

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

THE AMERICAN

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

Vol. I.

MARION, VIRGINIA, THURSDAY, MAY 29, 1913.

No. 6

WHAT THE VETERANS HAD TO EAT

Chattanooga Gave Them Three Good "Square" Meals a Day.

The Confederate veterans, who are holding their annual reunion at Chattanooga, are being so well fed by the good people of that city that they will hardly remember with pleasure the scant fare they sometimes were able to get, and at other times were not able to procure, while they were marching and fighting the battles of the Confederacy.

Below we give the bill of fare for each day:

Supper, May 26th—Sirloin steak, eggs, boiled potatoes, bread and butter, coffee.

Breakfast, May 27th—Fruit, fried ham, eggs, German fried potatoes, bread and butter, coffee.

Dinner, May 27th—Relish, roast prime beef, brown potatoes, green peas, bread and butter, buttermilk, coffee.

Supper, May 27th—Fried fresh fish, cottage fried potatoes, peaches in syrup, cakes, bread and butter, coffee.

Breakfast, May 28th—Fruit, broiled breakfast bacon, eggs, French fried potatoes, bread and butter, coffee.

Dinner, May 28th—Relish, baked fish, potatoes in cream, stewed tomatoes, rice pudding, bread and butter, coffee.

Supper, May 28th—Broiled sirloin steak, lyonnaise potatoes, apple sauce, cake, bread and butter, coffee.

Breakfast, May 29th—Fruit, fried beef steak, eggs, German fried potatoes, bread and butter, coffee.

Dinner, May 29th—Relish, roast prime beef, stewed tomatoes, sugar corn, bread pudding, bread and butter, coffee.

Supper, May 29th—Sirloin steak, hashed brown potatoes, peaches in syrup, cake, bread and butter, coffee.

Breakfast, May 30th—Fruit, boiled ham, eggs, German fried potatoes, bread and butter, coffee.

New President for Marion Female College.

It has been announced by the Board of Trustees of Marion Female College that Rev. H. N. Miller, D. D., of Columbus, Ohio, has telegraphed his acceptance of the presidency of the college. His acceptance, however, was conditioned upon an assurance from the Board that certain things should be done in the way of finishing and improving the college building, and the doing of other things that were considered necessary for the advancement of the institution.

Dr. Miller is a native of North Carolina, and was at one time engaged in educational work in that State as president of Mont Arcona Female Seminary, at Mount Pleasant.

About ten or twelve years ago he went to Columbus, Ohio, where he has since been engaged in ministerial work. He is now pastor of the First English Lutheran church at Columbus. The edifice is a very large and handsome one, with the largest Lutheran congregation in the city. The building was erected during Dr. Miller's pastorate, and was secured largely through his energy and influence.

It is believed that Marion Female College has secured for its new president a man who will carry to full fruition the excellent work that has been commenced by the retiring president, Rev. J. P. Miller.

Road Engineers Have Arrived

Messrs. D. Tucker Brown and S. D. Scott, civil engineers connected with the State Highway Commission, arrived at Marion on Monday. They were ordered here to begin making surveys for the road improvements contemplated in Marion district. Upon arrival here they found orders directing them to make their headquarters for the present at Rural Retreat as a more convenient point from which to do their work in the east end of the district. They have already commenced on the work assigned them.

Messrs. Brown and Scott last year were engaged in similar work in Tazewell county, where a considerable mileage of good macadam roads has been made. They were found to be most capable young men and made a great many friends while in Tazewell.

Shelley Harrington

Mr. John Preston Shelley, of Marion, and Miss Virginia Young Harrington, who has been teaching here during the past year, were married Tuesday afternoon at 5 o'clock in Baltimore, at the residence of the bride's aunt, Mrs. H. K. Cammann, in the presence of a few relatives. The ceremony was performed by Dr. Harris E. Kirk, of the Franklin St. Presbyterian church.

Mr. Shelley is a son of the late Judge John P. Shelley, of the Sixteenth Virginia Circuit and was four years mayor of Marion. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Harrington, of Ishpeming, Mich., and has many friends in Marion.

Silver Tea

The Methodist Missionary Society will give a silver tea at the residence of Mr. F. P. Reppas Thursday, June 5, 5 to 10 p.m. The public is cordially invited.

Soda Fountain for sale. Will sell at a sacrifice. Apply to J. H. PARKS.

AUDITOR MOORE VS. JUDGE KEGLEY

Commissioners of Revenue Instructed to Disregard Ruling of Circuit Court.

(Tazewell Republican.)

An interesting aftermath of the recent decision of Hon. Fulton Kegley, judge of the Circuit court of this county, has developed in a letter received here from Auditor of Public Accounts C. Lee Moore, addressed to the commissioners of the revenue in the county. It will be remembered that Judge Kegley decided in the case of William H. Werth vs. Commonwealth, in which Mr. Werth contested the right of the State to assess an income tax against his earnings as an attorney, that lawyers and others paying an occupation tax were exempt from payment of the income tax. This decision does not meet the approval of the Auditor, for he writes the commissioners here in part as follows:

"The Commonwealth will not abide by the decision of this court; therefore, I send you these instructions for fear you might think you should not, in view of this decision of the circuit court of your county."

Auditor Moore then further instructs the commissioners:

"And must assess all attorneys-at-law, doctors, dentists, etc."

This is recalling a judicial decision with a vengeance. When was the Auditor of Public Accounts vested with authority to override the decisions of a circuit court? When was he endowed with the power to say: "The Commonwealth will not abide by the decisions of this court?" Such power is not vested with the Governor, and even he would not dare assume it.

Who, then, is C. Lee Moore, that he assumes the power to set aside the decision of a circuit court when it does not suit him? If we have in the United States a man clothed with the authority of the Auditor of Public Accounts assumes to himself, send him at once to California and let him annul the alien land act of the legislature of that State, and perhaps, thus avert a useless and bloody war with Japan.

SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION.

The Lebanon Baptist Sunday School convention will be held at Middle Fork Baptist Church, in this county, on Wednesday and Thursday, June 4th and 5th. The following is the program for the occasion:

FIRST DAY.

Morning Session, 10 A. M.—Opening Exercises, Rev. A. B. Brooks; Organization, Reports, The Contribution of the Sunday School to Soul Winning and Training, Rev. J. T. Watts; Miscellaneous.

Dinner. Afternoon Session.—Devotional Service, Rev. C. R. Cruikshank; "A Practical Discussion of the Periods of Human Life," Rev. J. T. Watts.

School of the Church.—What the School should expect of the Church, Rev. E. M. Harris; What the Church should expect of the School, Rev. J. L. Rosser; The Pastor's Contribution to Sunday School Efficiency, S. W. Edmondson.

Special—President J. T. Henderson.

SECOND DAY.

Morning Session, 10 A. M.—Devotional Exercises, Rev. C. T. Rouse; Digest of Reports from the Sunday Schools, General Discussion of the Reports, "Weak Places and How to Strengthen Them," Rev. J. T. Watts; Open Parliament.

Dinner. Afternoon Session.—Devotional Exercises, Rev. W. M. Britton.

Symposium—"Our Sunday School Possibilities"—How to Know Them, D. D. Cole; How to Win Them, R. A. Anderson; How to Hold Them, Dr. J. R. Dickey.

General Discussion—Miscellaneous Business, Report of Committee on the Time and Place for Next Meeting, Adjournment.

H. W. BELLAMY, L. P. COLLINS, Secretary, President.

Miss Fell Entertains

Miss Hallie Fell entertained the Tea Club Thursday afternoon with a charming "42" party. The house was beautifully decorated with graceful clusters of white and pale pink peonies. At the conclusion of the games a delightful luncheon was served.

Among the visitors present were: Mesdames Amsler, Matson, D. D. Staley, Henderson, Graham Hull; John Hufford, of Glen Ferris, W. Va.; James D. Tate, of Chilhowie; Harvey Andes, of Chattanooga; Misses Mollie Collins and Virginia Buchanan.

Mrs. Geo. W. Miles will be hostess at the next meeting of the club.

"Polk Miller has had no predecessor, has no contemporary, and will have no successor! When Polk Miller is gone, the man who can best tell of the old South will have passed away. When he is sketching the 'fo de war' negro, if you didn't know he was Polk Miller, you would think he was a darkey of the olden time, and if you didn't know he was an old-time darkey you would think it was Polk Miller."—General Fitzhugh Lee.

THIRTY-SEVENTH ANNUAL COMMENCEMENT OF MARION COLLEGE IS HELD

The Exercises Prove Most Interesting Throughout—Notable Features Being the Baccalaureate Sermon and Alumnae Address Delivered by Dr. S. P. Long

The thirty-seventh annual commencement of Marion Female College, which was concluded with a recital on Tuesday night, was a most auspicious occasion for the institution. In the history of the college we doubt if more interesting exercises have ever been witnessed by the patrons of the school and by the public.

On Sunday morning the baccalaureate sermon was preached in the Methodist church by Rev. S. P. Long, D. D., of Mansfield, Ohio. A large congregation that filled the church was in attendance and the preacher proved that he was inspired by Divine Enthusiasm. His text was the 33rd verse of the 5th chapter of Ephesians, as follows:

"Nevertheless, let every one of you in particular so love his wife even as

himself; and the wife see that she reverence her husband."

Suggested by the text, Dr. Long chose for the theme of his discourse, "Three Great Women." This subject was divided into three parts:

- I. The Woman of Paradise. (a) Adam's Deep Sleep. (b) Eve's Mysterious Extraction. (c) Their Intimate Relation.
- II. The Woman of Sacrifice. (a) Christ's Deep Sleep. (b) The Churches' Extraction. (c) Christ's Perfect Bride.
- III. The Woman of Franchise. (a) The Privilege of Salvation. (b) The Privilege of Education. (c) The Privilege of Reformation.

The subject, together with its subdivisions, will clearly indicate to those who were not present the nature of the discourse. The sermon was opened with a brief but strong presentation of the doctrine of the Trinity which was made the base of the discourse. Dr. Long is a fluent and eloquent speaker, and a man of varied and extensive information. His sermon was, we might say, inimitable both in arrangement and delivery. It was metaphysical, scriptural, logical, intellectual and human in thought and expression. The congregation greatly enjoyed the sermon, many persons pronouncing it the most interesting baccalaureate they had ever heard delivered.

The beautiful service of the Lutheran church was used and the music, which was good, was supplied by a chorus composed of young lady students of the college.

MISSIONARY ADDRESS.

The missionary address, delivered Sunday evening in the Methodist church by Rev. E. C. Cronk, was largely attended. The speaker brought forcibly to the attention of his hearers the command of the Master to preach Christianity to all nations. The present time, when practically the doors of all the world were open to missionary work; when the great, new republic of China was asking for the prayers of the Christian world, was declared to be a most auspicious time for the evangelization of the world.

The great movement for missionary work inaugurated during the last few years, and now being vigorously pushed, came in for praise, but it was shown that hundreds of thousands of souls were yearning for the truths of Christianity, and the supply of missionaries and mission funds were inadequate.

ALUMNAE ADDRESS.

At 11 a. m. on Monday the alumnae address was delivered at the Court House Auditorium by Dr. S. P. Long. It was at an hour when most of the men of the town were busily occupied, and as a result the audience was not as large as it would have been had the address been made at a less busy period in the day. But the audience was sufficiently large to nearly fill the main floor of the auditorium. Dr. Long, who sometimes preaches in his own church to congregations that number thousands, spoke with the same interest and enthusiasm as if he was talking to an audience numbering thousands instead of hundreds. His subject was "Divine Enthusiasm," which he treated in a most masterly way. No more fluent and attractive speaker has ever been heard in the pulpit or upon the rostrum at Marion. The address was even more interesting than the baccalaureate sermon preached by Dr. Long the previous morning. The audience was so charmed with his eloquently spoken thoughts that bursts of applause were frequently indulged in. He proved to the entire satisfaction of his listeners that the success which comes to men in all the callings of life is the outgrowth of the Divine enthusiasm that inspires and moves them to action. The address was scholarly, eloquent and pleasing to all who heard it. Those who failed to attend can hardly realize what an intellectual treat they missed.

CONCERT BY PUPILS.

On Tuesday night, beginning at eight o'clock, a very enjoyable concert was given by the pupils of the school. Though the night was very inclement, a large and appreciative audience was in attendance. Some of the numbers, both instrumental and vocal, were executed with marked excellence; and many others were well done. The program was as follows:

- Part Song—Bella Napoli.....Boscowitz College Chorus
- Piano (a)—An Old Trysting Place.....McDowell
- (b)—A Meadow Brook.....McDowell
- Mary Apperson
- Voice—O, Dry Those Tears (violin obligato).....Riego
- Ira Sprinkle
- Piano (a)—Ophelia.....Nevin
- (b)—March in A flat, Wallenhaupt.....Virginia Buck
- Piano—Pierrette.....Chaminade
- Nita Rector

ART EXHIBITION.

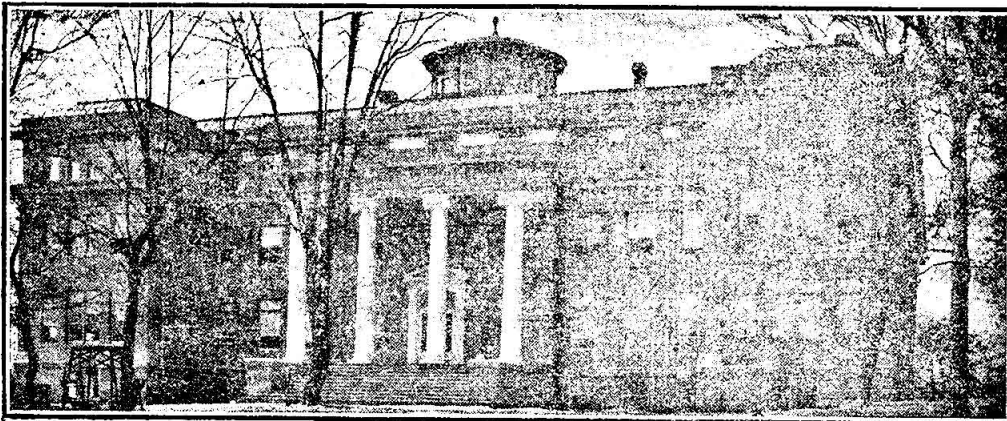
Tuesday afternoon from 2:30 to 5:30 an art exhibition was held in the reading room. Excellent specimens of work in oil, water colors and China were shown—the latter exhibit being especially fine.

CLOSING EXERCISES.

The closing exercises of the commencement were held on Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock in the Court House Auditorium. These exercises consisted of a recital by the students of the Extension Department, a beautiful Aesthetic drill by the Physical Culture class and an interesting one-act play entitled the Home Guard. The program was as follows:

- PART I.—INTERPRETIVE READING. "The High Tide of Lincolnshire" (Continued on page four)

- Voice—Springtime.....Wooler
- Marie Mayer, Kathleen Keller, Florence Brown, Agnes Maxwell
- Piano—Rustle of Spring.....Sinding
- Ira Sprinkle
- Violin—Spanish Dance.....Redfield
- Katharine Copenhagen
- Piano—Valse Caprice.....Engelmann
- Lois Deaton
- Piano—La Papillon.....Dennee
- Ruth Buck
- Voice (a)—An Irish Folk-Song.....Lang
- (b)—All in a Garden Green.....Whepley
- Marie Mayer
- Piano—Hungarian Dance 6.....Brahms
- Beatrice Steffey
- Piano (a)—To Spring.....Grieg
- (b)—Witches Dance.....McDowell
- Winona Anderson



NEW COLLEGE BUILDING, ERECTED 1911

VOTE WOULD HAVE BETTERED LAWS

At N. C. Federation Meeting Chief Justice Declares Women's Ballot Certain.

(Woman's Journal.)

At the annual meeting of the North Carolina Federation of Women's Clubs last week in New Berne, Chief Justice Walter Clark of the State Supreme Court spoke on "The Legal Status of Women in North Carolina." After showing that the evolution of the rights of women had been slow in that State, Judge Clark spoke of their prospective status.

"It is quite certain that the majority of women in North Carolina do not now desire what is now called equal suffrage," he said. "But it is as certain as anything in the future can be that the time is not far distant when, the world around, women will be consulted as to the direction of government as fully as men. They now pay taxes without representation. They bear the burdens of bad government even more than men. Had they possessed the right of suffrage, the liquor traffic and cognate evils would long since have been abolished by law and the law enforced. With the aid of women's votes we should have had a better educational system, laws against child labor, better sanitation and other enactments for the betterment of the condition of the home and of the more helpless part of society. It is certain that the main force which has opposed the adoption of equal suffrage has come from the whiskey trust, the vice trust and the political machines which have been operated with money furnished by the great interests which have derived revenues from the adulteration of food products and other abuses."

Electric Clocks Installed in Marion.

The Western Union Telegraph Co. has installed five electric setting and winding clocks here. The master clock is stationed at the Valley House, and this clock automatically sets the other five each hour. One of these clocks is placed in the Jewelry Store of J. K. Fisher, one at the D. M. Smith Drug Store, one at the Bank of Marion, one in the Central Telephone office and one at the store of the Hawkins-Copenhaver Co., where you are invited to call and get the correct time.

These clocks at Marion, and all similar clocks installed at other points throughout the country, are controlled and regulated by a master clock in the Western Union office at Washington. The master clock at Washington is set every day by information derived from the government observatory, the time being thus made scientifically accurate.

This master clock of the Western Union at Washington, each hour in the day, telegraphs to every sub-master clock in the country the correct time, and the sub-master clocks automatically set the clocks at their respective stations. Every clock is provided with an electric battery which automatically winds it up every hour in the day.

Daughters Will Celebrate

Holston Chapter U. D. C. will celebrate June 3rd, the birthday of the President of the Confederacy, at 10 o'clock a. m., in the auditorium of the court house. Hon. John A. Buchanan will address the old soldiers. There will also be a talk by Rev. J. B. Greiner. Music and recitations will be furnished by the Daughters; and the Marion band is expected to play. The public is most cordially invited to attend.

At the conclusion of the exercises in the court house, luncheon will be served to the veterans, the speakers and the members of the band.

Another Handsome Residence at Marion.

There will be another very handsome residence built at Marion during the summer. Mr. Rush Gwynn, of Chatham Hill, has determined to bring his family to town; and has contracted with W. W. Gray, of Blacksburg, Va., to build him a residence on his land, a short distance east of the passenger station. The house is to be built of brick and will be modern in all equipments. It will be finished with quartered oak and Georgia pine. The contract price we hear is ten thousand dollars.

POLK MILLER TO APPEAR AT MARION MONDAY

In His Delineations of Southern Negro Character of Ante-Bellum Days

They are coming. We mean Polk Miller and Col. "Tom" Booker. They will have with them Mr. Miller's famous quartette of Old Virginia Negroes. These artists, because they are artists, are the only men before the public who can faithfully portray old plantation scenes and correctly sing the melodies once sung by the plantation negroes of Old Virginia. Miller and Booker were born and raised on plantations in Eastern Virginia. They played with negro boys on their fathers' plantations and were intimately associated with the old Southern darkey who no longer exists. This may be the last opportunity the



POLK MILLER—SOUTHERN GENTLEMAN OF THE OLD SCHOOL—A CONFEDERATE SOLDIER—A SUCCESSFUL BUSINESS MAN, THE SOUTH'S MOST GIFTED ENTERTAINERS

MISSIONS IN PICTURE.

Song and Address at The Lutheran Church Sunday Night.

The Woman's Missionary Society of the Lutheran Church has secured the services of Rev. E. C. Cronk, general secretary of the Laymen's Missionary Movement of the Lutheran Church in the South, for a stereopticon lecture to be given in the church Sunday evening at 8 o'clock.

Mr. Cronk has in his collection of slides many of exquisite beauty that have been painted by Japanese artists who are world renowned for artistic photography and slide making.

The lecture will be opened by one of Rau's beautifully illustrated hymns, sung by a special choir.

The lecture is exceedingly interesting as well as most instructive and has been heard with pleasure by large audiences in many southern cities. Mr. Cronk is thoroughly at home with his subject, being one of the recognized leaders of missionary education in the South. At a recent interdenominational convention of the Laymen's Missionary Movement he was introduced by W. E. Doughty of the New York office as "the man who has perhaps done more to promote the study of missions than any other man in the South."

The three front seats in the church will be reserved for the children who attend. The offering will be for missions.

On Tuesday evening, June 3rd, Rev. Cronk will also give an illustrated lecture at the Lutheran church on the Missionary Education Conference, Blue Ridge, N. C., showing the work of the Movement and scenes about the Assembly grounds. Everybody is cordially invited to attend these lectures.

Mr. W. W. Hawkins will take his family to Rural Retreat next week, where they will board during the summer with Dr. Greiner's family. This step is taken because Mr. Hawkins is going to enlarge, in fact rebuild, his residence at Marion. From what we can learn, if Mr. Hawkins carries out his plans he will have one of the handsomest residences in Marion, after its completion.

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

To Our Subscribers and Patrons:

THE AMERICAN has been established as a private enterprise at considerable expense to the proprietor. He is using all effort to make good his announcement of purpose to give the people a live and useful newspaper. To accomplish this end the running expenses are necessarily very large for what is known as a country weekly newspaper.

A large number of the subscriptions were taken before the paper was issued, and the editor and publisher thought proper not to ask any one who so subscribed to pay in advance of the commencement of publication.

Of course it is necessary to make the subscriptions to papers like THE AMERICAN payable in advance, and such course has been adopted by this paper, as will be seen by looking at the head of the editorial columns.

It is not my purpose to dun or bother those who have been kind enough to subscribe for THE AMERICAN; but I respectfully ask all subscribers who can, without serious inconvenience to themselves, to send us as promptly as possible the amount of one year's subscription. My contract with you to furnish the paper will be faithfully executed. All job work will be done for cash on delivery; and advertisements to be paid for according to contract made at the time of insertion. Again asking your prompt response to this request, I am

Yours respectfully,

WM. C. PENDLETON.

THREE OLD CONFEDERATES ARE COMING

MR. POLK MILLER
BANJOISTS EXTRAORDINARY
COL. TOM BOOKER
FIDDLERS PLURIBOTENTIARY
AND STORY-TELLERS PAR EXCELLENCE
CAPT. TONY MILLER
THE LATEST RECRUIT

Court Square Auditorium Monday Evening, June 2nd

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

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

ADVERTISING RATES Furnished on Application

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

THURSDAY, MAY 29, 1913.

DO NOT PERVERT HISTORY.

The Roanoke Times is very earnestly expressing opposition to a war between this country and Japan. So intense is the earnestness of The Times it has already expressed a willingness to have California lost to the Union, rather than have this country engage in a bloody war with the little yellow men of the Mikado.

Like the Roanoke Times, THE AMERICAN is very much averse to having our country engage in war with a heretofore friendly nation.

General Sherman once declared that war is hell; and we who were engaged for four years in fratricidal strife to disrupt the Union found that Sherman's definition of war was about correct. And we should all be ready to say, "Blessed is the man or the newspaper that seeks by proper means, and through the truth, to keep his country at peace with other nations." Will the Roanoke Times be entitled to be called blessed because of its advocacy of peace with Japan? We think not, for it has perverted history to help attain its object.

In an editorial, written and published to rebuke the jingoes, The Times on the 24th inst. made statements that are not historically true. It says:

"It is curious how time and events work out results and bring coincidences and changes. Fifteen years ago the yellow newspapers screamed this country into a war with Spain, which was unnecessary and from which we barely escaped without disgrace and disaster. We were not prepared to fight had no proper provocation and but for the natural battling capacity of the army and navy and the fact that Spain was in worse condition than we were we would have suffered heavily. Some of us yet recall the sickening anxiety of the July Sunday when our soldiers seemed to be trapped and beaten in a deadly climate and on a hill where retreat ad advance were alike dangerous. We, the victors, have paid much more heavily in blood and money than the vanquished whom really we relieved of "crushing burdens."

We wonder if the Roanoke Times has forgotten that a certain prominent politician declared: "We took them by the scruff of the neck and made them declare war against Spain." This remark was made by Hon. Champ Clark, of Missouri, now Speaker of the House of Representatives, and last year the leading candidate at the Baltimore convention for the Democratic nomination for President. The "them" he referred to were William McKinley and his supporters in Congress who were trying to avoid a war with Spain. The "we" referred to were Mr. Clark and his Democratic colleagues in Congress. Now, we have no quarrel with Mr. Clark and his associates for doing what they believed was right. But we do think it wrong for the Roanoke Times to pervert history and strive to place entire responsibility for a great event in American history upon what it is pleased to term the yellow journals.

The Times, in the same editorial, after deprecating war with Japan, proceeds to show that this country is more than able to successfully meet that country on sea. The Times says:

"Therefore, we have little reason to be afraid and would have none if the yellow newspapers and a weak administration had not loaded us up with a pile of barbarians for whom we must care."

Here, then, is another perversion of history made by the Roanoke Times. It is a perversion of fact to speak of McKinley's administration as "a weak administration," and it is equally untrue that he and the yellow journals are responsible for the acquisition of the Philippines as a possession of the United States. According to the testimony of the Hon. Champ Clark he and his party associates are entitled to the credit for bringing about war with Spain. It is also a fact of history that but for the influence of Hon. William Jennings Bryan, who persuaded his friends in the Senate to vote for the treaty with Spain, the Philippines would not have passed to the United States at the purchase price of twenty millions of dollars, and we would not be required to take care of millions of barbarians. This is not said in criticism of Mr. Bryan, because we believe he did right. We only wish to call the attention of the Roanoke Times to its flagrant perversion of history.

VIRGINIA'S REDUCED ELECTORATE.

A correspondent of the New York World has just called attention to the fact that the late John S. Wise, as Republican candidate for Governor of Virginia in 1885, received more votes than the combined votes given in the State for Wilson, Taft and Roosevelt at the recent presidential election.

There has of late been much discussion of the inability or reluctance of such a large percentage of the men of voting age to qualify and cast their ballots at elections. Various reasons or causes have been assigned for this reluctance or inability. None of the explanations have been strong or satisfactory. In an attempt to explain the unfortunate suffrage conditions in Virginia, brought to notice by the New York World, the Lynchburg News has said:

"To the ill-informed of the World's readers, the foregoing statement of fact will doubtless betake of amazing import. But it is, of course, easily susceptible of explanation. Not only has the electorate of the State been heavily reduced by suffrage restrictions within the period elapsing since Mr. Wise made his race for the governorship—but the contest of 1885 was vigorously conducted by both parties, and its result was uncertain until the vote was counted, and the Democratic victory officially ascertained."

The Norfolk Virginian-Pilot, speaking of the situation, says:

"In 1885 the number of negroes eligible to registration in the State approximated one hundred thousand. Not only so, but a number of white voters who had joined in the Readjuster movement voted for Wise over Lee, though not Republicans, because of preference growing out of the yet unreconciled controversy over the debt question.

In the twenty-seven years which have ensued since the Lee-Wise contest, there can be no doubt that popular interest in elections has subsided to a marked degree. But in 1902 there went into effect a constitution which practically eliminated the negro from Virginia's electorate, and the operation of the poll-tax requirement has certainly been to reduce by a considerable percentage the number of whites qualified to vote."

When the State board of canvassers announced the vote of Virginia cast at the recent presidential election the newspapers that had favored Mr. Wilson expressed intense delight over the results.

The Richmond Times Dispatch, in its news columns, exultingly published the results, under the headings:

"ENORMOUS VOTE CAST FOR WILSON. "GETS BIGGEST MAJORITY IN VA. UNDER NEW CONSTITUTION. "CARRIES ALL SAVE TWO COUNTIES."

The reporter of the Times Dispatch joyfully wrote: "Confirmation of the enormous majority given Woodrow Wilson, and the Democratic ticket generally, in Virginia in the election of November the 5th was given yesterday when the official vote of the State was ascertained by the board of canvassers."

The official count showed that Wilson received 90,332 votes in Virginia for president; that William Howard Taft received 23,288; that Theodore Roosevelt received 21,777; that Eugene V. Debs received 820; that Eugene W. Chafin received 709; and that Arthur E. Reimer received 50. The entire number of votes cast in Virginia for the various presidential candidates aggregated 136,976.

Let it be conceded that of the 136,976 votes cast in Virginia on the 5th of November 135,000 were deposited by white voters, yet, the result shows that something direful has befallen the Virginia electorate.

In 1896 William Jennings Bryan received in round numbers 165,000 votes in Virginia for president; and William McKinley received in round numbers 135,000.

Surely no one will deny that the 165,000 votes for Bryan in 1896 were given by white men. And it is reasonable to believe that 75,000 of the 135,000 cast in Virginia for William McKinley were white votes. Then, in 1896 we find that 240,000 white men in Virginia voted for either Bryan or McKinley. So, from a possible voting white population of say 275,000 in Virginia in 1896 it will be seen that 240,000 actually voted in the presidential election of that year.

In 1912, with a population of more than 300,000 white men of voting age, only 135,000 went to the polls and voted on the 5th of November.

Subtract Mr. Wilson's 90,000 in 1912 from Mr. Bryan's 165,000 in 1896, and you will find that within the past sixteen years the Democratic vote has shrunk 75,000. Within the same period the opposition vote, be it Republican or what not, has been crushed to a hopeless, insignificant minority.

Verily, the electorate of the Old Dominion is being gradually but surely put to death. Who is the murderer, and what is the weapon that is so effectively used by the executioner?

True men of Virginia, good citizens of our dear old State, will you permit these conditions to continue and extend?

DOUBLE AND UNJUST TAXATION.

A very interesting tax question was recently decided by the circuit court of Tazewell county in the case of Wm. H. Werth vs. Commonwealth. Mr. Werth is a practicing attorney at Tazewell, and contested and denied the right of the State to assess an income tax against his income derived from the practice of his profession, because the State was imposing upon him an occupation tax. The plaintiff claimed that if both taxes were imposed and collected from him it would be double taxation; and that lawyers and all other persons who pay occupation taxes are exempt from the payment of an income tax upon any income derived from the occupations upon which they have already been taxed. Judge Kegley decided the case in favor of Mr. Werth.

From an article published on the first page of this issue of THE AMERICAN, and taken from the Tazewell Republican, it will be seen that the Auditor of Public Accounts has assumed authority to nullify the judgment of a court of competent jurisdiction, and has directed the commissioners of revenue to pay no regard to the order of the circuit court of Tazewell county.

Without discussing the very astonishing assumption of authority on the part of the Auditor of Public Accounts, we will once again call the attention of our readers to the present iniquitous system of taxation in Virginia. This Tazewell case gives another illustration of the incapable and extravagant manner in which the affairs of Virginia are being managed. Only a short time ago Judge Martin Williams, of Giles county, asserted in the public prints that half a million dollars a year had been wasted and was being wasted by the State. If Judge Williams, who, if we remember aright, was a member of the House of Delegates in the last three legislatures and helped to pass the three last appropriation bills, will admit a waste of half a million annually, it is not unreasonable to believe that the waste has extended into the millions. Is it not apparent that the people of Virginia can have more efficient government for much less money than is now being expended by the men who control its legislation and other departments of government?

WHAT DO YOU STAND FOR?

"Now we are coming to the crucial point and the decisive test on the tariff question. The Democratic senators will answer squarely how much faith and belief they have in the doctrines of their own party, how far they are ready to stake party success and the prosperity of the country on practical application of those doctrines. The next two or three weeks will tell and show."

The Times has repeatedly declared that free trade is the fundamental tariff principle of the Democratic party. And the Times has as often declared that it would not do to make a tariff on a free trade basis. We would like for the Times to set forth its views as to what are the doctrines of the party, and which of those doctrines it would have its party put in practical operation. Does the Times stand for a tariff law framed upon a strictly revenue basis? Or does it favor a law that is partly for revenue only and partly for protection?

Alvah Martin, who is national committeeman for the Republican party in Virginia, attended the meeting of the National Committee held in Washington on the 24th inst. He had the temerity to oppose a reduction of representation from the Southern States, and insisted that Virginia should continue to have twenty-four delegates to sit in national conventions. Last year less than twenty-four thousand followed Mr. Martin's leadership in Virginia and voted for Taft. Now Martin wants one delegate for each fraction of a thousand votes given the Republican candidate for President last year in the State. Mr. Martin did enough devilment to the party in the State last year to satisfy its most exacting enemies. If the Virginia Republicans want to put vitality into the corpse Martin is now trying to coddle into life they had better hunt for another national committeeman and kick Martin aside.

Wilson is superintendent of New Jersey, monitor for California and President of the United States.—Richmond Journal.

Why not also say: Swatter of political bosses and boss of Congress.

There is too much disposition both in our National and State governments to multiply and increase the number of office-holders. Such increases are bound to increase the burdens of the taxpayers.

If there is any one thing that is commending the administration of President Wilson to all the good people, it is his determined hostility to the rule of corrupt political bosses.

A White Man in Korea. (Harper's Weekly.)

Writing of his adventures in unknown Korea, Roy C. Andrews of the American Museum of Natural History, tells of his amusing experiences while collecting specimens at Nonsatong. "We found good collecting at Nonsatong, and remained a week. The village, if it could be called so, consisted of ten or twelve huts of the poorest kind strung out along the valley and to the inhabitants I was an object of the greatest curiosity. They had never seen a white man before. My blue eyes attracted most attention and when the simple, timid people learned that I was not averse to being examined they gave their curiosity full play. They did not believe that it was possible for a man having eyes like mine to see properly, their usual test being to select a tree or rock some distance away and ask me to tell them what it was.

"The interpreter told the natives at Nonsatong that we would pay six sen (three cents) for any mouse, rat or other small mammel they could catch. They did not believe at first that any man would be foolish enough to pay such a price as that for something which could not be eaten, but after repeated urgings to try and see, on the second day the men of the village arrived en masse with a chipmunk. At once six sen was offered for it to the utter amazement of the Koreans. The next day there was an influx of chipmunks, for every man and child in the village turned out to catch them and by two in the afternoon they had nineteen.

"The natives raised quantities of onions, of which all Koreans are very fond, and on the first day of our arrival we bought a great bunch for four sen. After payment of six sen for a chipmunk, however, the price of onions jumped to thirty sen, for they argued quite naturally, that if we would give six sen for a useless little animal not fit to eat they could demand almost anything for perfectly plain food. Although I proclaimed a boycott upon onions, the price was not reduced to its original status."

A Law Wrong for 600 Years. (New York World.)

In the days of King Edward III, the British Parliament provided, by statute that persons "of good fame" might in case of certain offenses be bound over to keep the peace. The law was engrossed in Norman French on parchment. Not long after a clerk copied it for convenience and to save wearing out the Parliament roll. He was careless and made it apply to persons "not of good fame."

For 600 years an act of Parliament has been enforced as the exact opposite of what it really is. Parliament meant that a person "of good fame" need not go to jail for a petty offense, but might be bound over. It passed a statute of mercy. For eighteen generations this has been enforced as meaning that persons "not of good fame" must be otherwise punished for offenses specified, unless they could provide bonds. It has been used as a statute of mitigated severity.

That is not all. The wording of the careless clerk's copy, instead of the original act, has affected the theory and in many cases the wording of the law in every British colony and in many American States. It is so buttressed in precedent and statute that, except in England itself, it will doubtless remain valid law. What will be done about it in England we are unable to guess.

For more than half a thousand years the greater part of the English-speaking races, and many non-English millions within their political systems, have lived comfortably under a topsy-turvy law and never known the difference. No one would know it now if some ferret of the law had not stumbled upon the fact while seeking a quibble for the benefit of Annie Kenney, window-smashing militant suffragette, bound over to good behavior.

In The New Japan. (Japanese Magazine.)

In the Japanese House of Peers there are six political parties represented; in the House of Representatives five. No one of these parties has a majority in either house, and not all of them are represented in both houses.

The year's art exhibition at Tokio showed that foreign art has completely won its way in Japan. Out of 1,764 pieces offered there were only forty-seven in the pure Japanese style. About half were wholly Western in treatment. The very large number remaining showed Japanese manner influenced by Western models.

Baron Sakatani, Mayor of Tokio, makes a strong plea for writing Japanese in Roman letters. A boy can learn our twenty-six letters in a week; it takes three years to memorize the thousands of Chinese characters now used. A society for encouraging the use of "Romaji" has been agitating for years. The beautiful curve of a Japanese roof eludes Western builders. It is a "catenary"—the curve a rope makes when one end is held high and the other low, as at the ridge and eave of the roof.

The new Imperial theatre in the Japanese capital cost \$600,000—a very large sum for Japan, with its cheap labor and material. Mme Sada Yakkō, known in America, is directress of its school of acting. Not only the traditional drama of Japan but the plays of Shakespeare and foreign opera have been produced there.

Not So.

(Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.) Mrs. Slentz of Steubenville, Ohio, testified in a recent divorce suit that "Real kissing becomes monotonous during the second year, intermittent from the fourth to the sixth and stops entirely before the eighth year of married life." The lady generalizes from two small a

basis of fact. She should not attempt to judge all wedded couples by her own experience with an uncongenial or unloved mate. There are thousands of wedded couples to whom the meeting of lips is as tender and more holy after years of union than when the bond of union between them was new. The love that so soon loses interest in sweet manifestations was never of the sort that is worth preserving. "The heart that once truly loves never forgets, But as truly loves on to the close." And we have known many a Josiah and Samantha who when their golden wedding had passed would not have been able to sleep in peace had they not exchanged a good-night kiss.

AND THEN EVERYBODY SMILED

Young Man Seized Opportunity for Display of Gallantry, but Fortune Was in Fickle Mood.

She was young and fair. Her neat, trim figure, with its natty coat, the corners of which the March breezes sportively toyed with, glided down Broadway. Many admiring glances followed her. His eyes followed her, never losing sight of her for a block. A longing possessed him to know and be known by the fleeting beauty. Would fate grant him this boon?

While he was thinking this the beauty reached a pavement which looked suspiciously wet and slippery. She uncertainly picked her way over it. She had not gone many steps before she gracefully balanced herself for an instant, then suddenly slipped and sat down on the pavement.

Here was the chance of a lifetime for him. He pressed forward rapidly and reached the young woman, who was struggling to rise to her feet. With all the courtesy of which he was capable, he leaned forward, saying: "Permit me," making a movement of tending his services to help her to her feet.

That moment, while being rewarded with a smile from the lips of the beauty, an uncertainty came over him as to the hold he had upon earth. First one foot flew up in the air, while he balanced himself on the other; then he reversed the position.

Just as the beauty glided on her way he lost his balance and sat down on the same spot she had vacated, while the witnesses commented with an audible "Ah."

MODERN INDUSTRY AND DEATH

Statistics Show That the Two Are Closely Allied, in Spite of Advances of Science.

Some time ago statistics were made public in this country showing that industry is making men old at forty. Now, France goes the United States one better. In that country statistics show old age is totally denied to a great portion of the population.

Dr. Jacques Bertillon of the Paris municipal statistical department has just made public figures which show the terrific effects that industry, with its diseases and accidents, exercises over a large part of the working people of France. The number of workmen who live to "a good old age" in that country is growing fewer year by year. Industrial diseases break most toilers in their prime.

These wholesale sacrifices can no longer be excused on the ground that they are the inevitable risks of industry. A generation or two ago death and disease might still have been claimed as intrinsic accessories to industrial progress. But not today. Science has shown the way to combat many industrial diseases and insure reasonable safety even in dangerous occupations. A host of technical safeguards have been put out to prevent killing and maiming by machinery.

What is needed to deprive the shop, the factory and mine of its death-dealing attributes is a closer union between science and government, between laboratory and legislative hall.

Giving Them a Chance.

Ben Johnson, representative from Kentucky, is a resourceful person. While he was presiding over a long and spirited congressional investigation not long ago two of the attorneys involved began to call each other Hars in parliamentary language. Finally one of them went almost to the limit by saying:

"That statement you made was false and you made it knowingly." Every one looked for a fight, while a peaceably inclined congressman suggested that the matter be stricken from the record.

"I suggest," said Representative Johnson, standing up to his full height, which is over six feet, "that the committee take a short recess so that the gentlemen involved will not be bound by parliamentary laws in their manner of settling their differences."

There was no more calling of names during that hearing.—Washington Star.

Hairless, Toeless, Toothless Race.

The human race will soon be devoid of hair, teeth and little toes, says Professor Starr, of the department of anthropology of the University of Chicago. The natural man has hair for defense and protection against nature and foes. We, with hats and civilization, do not need it. Among savages hairless individuals do not survive long, among civilized men hairless men seem on the increase. Predigested, soft, non-chewable foods are driving out teeth. Shoes are making toes useless. If these appendages are to be preserved, says this professor, the race must get back to nature quickly.

New Tag to an Old Fable.

Young Tony of the Italian quarter had been greatly interested by the teacher's story of the fox and the grapes. Arriving home from school, he repeated it in his excited, broken English to the family, following the teacher's version pretty closely until he reached the climax. Tony's conclusion was this:

"De olde fox he say, 'Da grape no good, anyhow; alla sour! I guess I go getta de banan.'"—Boston Evening Transcript.

Evil in Use of Drugs. In an article on the indiscriminate use of drugs the Lancet takes the same position as that of the New York physician who was recently quoted in this column. Speaking of "the shrewd fellow" who suffers from insomnia and purchases veronal as a safe (?) hypnotic, the writer says: "Eight grains have been known to prove fatal and ten grains not uncommonly give rise to alarming symptoms. But the sleep producer is used, nevertheless, by people who feel justified by misleading paragraphs in 'medical columns,' blind to the risk of acquiring a drug habit."—New York Tribune.

H. T. WILLIAMS Boot and Shoe Repairer All work neatly and promptly done. Ladies' and children's shoes a specialty. Shop at rear of Scott Bros. MARION, VA.

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

The New York Racket Store WE want the public to know that we send in orders every two weeks for Novelties and up-to-date goods, in all the lines we carry. This gives our customers fresh, clean, new goods. If we haven't what you want when you call for it, rest assured we will have it in a few days. The greatest bargains are always to be found at our store. J. L. THORNTON & COMPANY

Geo. W. Seaver M. M. Seaver W. C. Seaver & Sons We are now showing in our large warerooms the handsomest assortment of FURNITURE that has ever been seen in the town. We have a very fine line of Druggets, Carpets, China and Japanese Mattings. If you want a range in your kitchen, we are sole representatives here for the Majestic—the best in the world.

With modern equipment, including the newest and most fashionable type faces, with labor-saving devices, and with skilled workmen, we are in position to do JOB PRINTING Of the Better Class and to deliver promptly, at reasonable prices. For Catalogues, Briefs, Commercial and Office Stationery, Circulars, Dodgers, Etc., try The American

HANNA'S LUSTRO FINISH Refinishing Floors and Furniture will bring you more pleasure and abiding happiness in your home than anything you can do about the home for which you will spend any such small amount in time and money as will be the expenditure in this work. "DO YOU REALIZE WHAT YOU CAN ACCOMPLISH?" "Hanna's Lustro Finish" "Made To Walk On" Is permanent in its color, never fades, positively durable because it is made of best materials. Old painted floors made to look like new in all beautiful shades, such as Mahogany, Antique Oak, etc. Makes old woodwork and old furniture as good as new. "IS THIS CLEAR TO YOU?" FOR SALE BY W. C. SEAVER & SONS, J. S. MORRIS, Marion, Va. Chilhowie, Va.

CHURCH DIRECTORY

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

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

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

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

SECRET ORDERS

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

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

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

COUNTY DIRECTORY

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

B. E. Copenhaver, Division Superintendent of Schools.

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

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

GEORGE FRED COOK

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

WILLING TO MAKE SACRIFICE

Darky Would Accept Offered Post, Though He Admitted He Would Lose Meat by Deal.

A Georgia planter was continually missing hogs from his pen. His suspicion fell upon Daddy Stepey, an old negro who lived near by, but he didn't care to accuse the old man. Therefore he devised a scheme to put him on his honor.

"Daddy Stepey," he said one day after he had missed a couple of fat porkers, "somebody's been stealing hogs and I can't find out who it is. The trouble is I haven't had anybody to look after them. Now you live pretty close by. Tell you what I'll do—if you'll take the job and be responsible for those hogs I'll give you a shoat every year just before killin' time. Will you do it?"

Old Stepey scratched his wolly head and thought a long time. Then he said:

"Well, Marse Joe, I ben livin' on yo' folks' lan' ever sence I wuz bohn on I done wuk fo' yo' daddy an' yo' gran'daddy an' I done sarve um true an' faithful. I know some scalawag's ben a-stealin' dem haws an'—yes, sub, I reckon I'll hatter take dat job and look after um fo' yo'—but I'm sho' gwine to lose in meat by it!"

Gigantic Neptune.

At Monterosso, near Spezia, Italy, there is an architectural curiosity—a gigantic figure of Neptune, constructed of cement and used to support the extreme end of a terrace for a seaside villa. The house is the Villa Pastine and the statue is the work of Signor Arrigo Minerbi, a talented sculptor of Rome. The small promontory on which the villa is built presented many difficulties to the architect, but he finally succeeded in building there a very commodious and comfortable residence. The statue, which is wonderfully life-like, is eleven meters in height. The body, which, like the head, is built of reinforced cement, is hollow, and contains a spiral staircase. Considering the nature of the material with which Signor Minerbi had to work, he is to be congratulated on the result of his labors.—Wide World Magazine.

BAD WATER HOLD-UP

It Was Only for Moving Pictures but Passengers Thought It Real Thing.

By FRANK FILSON.

The journey across the desert is not a distracting one, and any diversion is gladly welcomed, so that, when the flashily dressed man stood up at the end of the Pullman and began to address the passengers, everybody went forward and gathered around him, laughing and clapping. They thought he was going to offer something for sale.

However, he had nothing to sell. He had a favor to ask, he said, and everybody became silent and listened attentively.

"Ladies and gentlemen," began the flashily dressed man, "I am going to repeat to you what I have just said to the passengers in the next coach. When we reach Bad Water, in ten minutes or so, a moving picture man will be upon the platform to take some pictures representing a hold-up. Some of the performers, dressed as bandits, will attack the mail car, while others will go through the coaches, demanding your money and valuables. But please do not be alarmed. The whole proceeding will be in pantomime, and if you will make a show of compliance, and so aid us, nobody will be annoyed. I ask of you, fellow-passengers, to feign alarm, and if one or two of the ladies will pretend to faint, it will help things along."

Everybody began laughing and eagerly awaited the stop at Bad Water. This was the fourth day of the trans-continental journey, and the passengers were on very good terms with one another. They began to discuss train robberies.

"I'd never give up a cent," exclaimed a stout, perspiring drummer, wiping the alkali dust from his features. "Not for all the train robbers in California. No, sirree, and don't mistake me. I'd duck their pistols and hit out once or twice and then—well, there wouldn't be any train robbers."

"Well, as for me, I know I should just faint," answered a demure young lady. "And before I fainted I'd just hand over everything I had."

"Not with me around, you wouldn't need to," answered the drummer gallantly.

The other travelers did not commit themselves, for at that moment the



"Hands Up, You Silly Sheep!"

train began to slow down and there appeared the irrigation ditch from which the station took its name. Then the little tin-roofed shanty came into view, and a moment later a half dozen men, wearing sombreros and masked, with pistols stuck all around their waists, leaped forward across the tracks. One jumped into the engine cab and held his pistol to the forehead of the engineer. The mail van was next attacked, while two men made their way into the foremost of the coaches.

Upon the platform a moving picture operator had set up his instrument and was busily reeling off the film, the passengers, interested in the scene, gathered around him.

"Now, ladies, now, gentlemen," interposed the flashily dressed man in tones of reprobation, "won't you please go back into the coaches and be robbed? You're interfering with the operator. It spoils the reality of the pictures, your standing round here as though nothing had happened. People will think the picture's a fake, and it's going to be exhibited in all the leading cities of America. Won't you go back?"

Two or three did turn back toward the coaches in a half-hearted way, but the rest remained obdurate, and the flashily dressed man ran here and there among them, remonstrating and pleading. His requests, however, fell on deaf ears. It was much pleasanter outside in the fresh air than within, and, besides, all wanted to see the whole proceedings. At last, in despair, the flashily dressed man threw up his hands and disappeared inside one of the coaches.

Almost simultaneously a pistol shot rang out, followed by a woman's scream for help. The heads of the spectators turned round with a simultaneous movement and their features betrayed an expression of sudden fear.

"You told me it was fun," shrieked a woman's voice. "I won't give you my rings. I won't, I tell you. There, take them, then. And that's every penny I have in the world."

"It's Big Ike and his gang," somebody screamed. "It's real enough! My God, it's all real!"

Then the flashily dressed man came jashing out of his coach, a smoking pistol in his hand. He was followed by two of the gang.

sheep they obeyed. The first to do so was the commercial traveler. There was a look of terror on his red face, and he held his arms erect as ram-

Only one traveler remained upon the platform. It was the demure young lady who had been discussing her course of action in the event of a real hold-up. Instead of fainting she stamped her foot violently and actually shook her fist in the flashily dressed man's face.

"I won't put my hands up and I won't give you a cent. And I've got ninety dollars inside my waist and I defy you to take it, you coward. There!"

Upon the platform the operator was still grinding off his films. The flashily dressed man approached the young lady, took off his hat, and made her a bow.

"Madam, you are the only man among the lot," he said. "Pray keep your money as a tribute to your courage!"

The passengers had all fled in when the wheels of the train began to move. The flashily dressed man caught the young lady by the arm and swung her aboard. Inside the travelers stood huddled together, but there was no bandit to receive their cash. The flashily dressed man stood on the step and leered at them.

"Sorry to frighten you all, ladies and gents," he said. "If you'd obliged me as I asked of you to do, I wouldn't have had to scare you. We ain't bandits; we're just moving picture people; but we had to get the picture and as you wouldn't help us—why, we just had to help ourselves. Good-bye."

And as the train was now in motion he leaped to the ground and stood smiling at them.

When they had resumed their places there was quite a long silence. Then the drummer spoke.

"I knew it wasn't real," he said. "If I'd thought it was I'd have acted different."

He smiled at the demure young lady. But she was reading a textbook on the Montessori method of teaching the young, and she never looked up at him between Bad Water and San Francisco.

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)

RURAL TEACHERS' PAY SMALL

Average Pay Is Less Than That Received by Street Laborers in Cities.

The statisticians tell us that the average salary of the teachers of the nation in the common schools is less than \$400 a year, and in the rural school districts less than \$300, the Hon. David Franklin Houston, secretary of agriculture, writes in Leslie's. Illinois reports rural salaries ranging from \$250 to \$400; Kansas, a salary of less than \$250; Missouri, Mississippi and Tennessee, one of less than \$250; Vermont, Maine and North Carolina, one of less than \$200. In urban communities it ranges from \$500 to \$600 to \$1,800 or \$2,000 or more. The annual compensation of rural teachers is less than that of street laborers in cities, less than that of bricklayers, plasterers, carpenters, painters and brickmen, and the superintendent of Alabama reports that in that state it is less than the average earnings of convicts.

Everywhere these teachers are stranded in one room buildings, for the most part unsightly, devoid of the ordinary comforts, lacking in facilities, in unattractive and insanitary surroundings, they teach all grades and hold 30 to 35 or 40 recitations a day for four, five, six or seven months a year, and do this without advice or assistance from competent supervisors or inspectors. Illinois reports 10,000 one teacher schools, 1,150 of them having less than 15 pupils; Kansas, 7,800, 425 with less than 15 pupils, 300 with less than 10; North Carolina, more than 4,000 out of a total of 5,400; Indiana reports 1,085 schools with less than 15 pupils, and 2,000 with less than 20; Missouri, 705 with less than 12, and 2,500 with less than 20.

When the people know the facts and are intelligently led they will face the situation, provide the means and will regard the expenditure for developmental purposes not as a burden, but as an investment. They must put more money into this business of rural education to save what they have already put in—to make good what they have undertaken. As people of ordinary business sense, they must recognize the necessity of efficiency of production. A nation which is spending \$700,000,000 a year on war, past and future, \$800,000,000 of tobacco, and \$1,500,000,000 for whiskey cannot make the plea of poverty and cannot afford to say that it will stop at an expenditure of \$330,000,000 for schools.

FAULTY FEET OF THE HORSE

Important That Draft Animal Should Be Able to Walk Fast Without Tiring—Few Essentials.

A draft horse does most of his hard work at the walking gait. It is, therefore, important that he should be able to walk fast without tiring. He should be able to walk four miles an hour with a load. If his feet are deformed in any way, whether it be by disease or hereditary, he cannot do his best work.

The soles of the feet should turn up and show the shoes plainly as the horse moves away from the observer. The feet should be lifted quickly and evenly and be set down squarely and firmly.

The hoofs should be ample in size, sound, smooth and symmetrical in shape. The hoof is a continuation of the skin of the parts above. The color of the skin decides the color of the hoof. Color counts for little, however, if the hoofs are of poor shape and texture. The horn should be smooth, waxy-looking and free from cracks or ridges, and the coronets should be open, prominent and wide at the heels. The sole should be slightly cupped, not flat or bulging; the frog large, elastic, healthy and without a deep cleft; the bars prominent. Poor fore feet are one of the commonest and most serious faults in draft horses.

DID IT BY PROXY

Miss Hoyt Was Not Surprised With the Song the College Boys Sang.

By MILDRED CAROLINE GOODRIDGE.

"Young and rich and good looking, I suppose," spoke Harvey Lane. His companion, Willard Price, young and rich himself unfortunately, for he was idle and without ambition, languidly drew a photograph from his pocket and extended it towards Lane.

"Pretty as a picture," voted the latter spontaneously. There was real and earnest admiration in his frank, open face. Then it clouded a trifle. He was too poor and humble in his own estimation to dare to aspire for recognition in the upper circle into which his companion had free admittance.

"I knew Miss Drusa Hoyt at Acton," explained Price. "She attended the seminary there while I was at the college. Those were great days—music, picnicking, rowing on the lake. My cousin Leona is a dear friend of Miss Hoyt. They met a few days ago, and Leona playfully told her she was going to send me around to give one of the old college serenades when I passed through the town here. Drusa is full of life and fun, and insisted she would be delighted with such a welcome reminder of the dear old school days."

"And you are going to twang the light guitar, eh?" smiled Harvey.

"With your assistance on the mandolin. Oh, we can make a fine romantic occasion of it, don't you see?" and Price leaned back luxuriously and complacently on the rustic seat of the little village park. Then he added, with a keen look at Harvey, who was still studying the lovely face in the photograph. She hypnotizes you, does she? I say, not getting struck in that quarter, are you?"

If Miss Hoyt was in my own rather humble class," half satirically returned Harvey. "I wouldn't try to forget that beautiful face, as I must do for my own peace of mind."

There was a rustle in the path circling past them, and Harvey, turning slightly, observed a young girl arise



It Was Miss Hoyt, Pale, Disturbed.

and leave a near seat. All that he noted was a graceful form and a long streaming blue veil. Then he handed the photograph back to his friend with the faint suggestion of a reluctant sigh.

He scarcely listened as Price told of obtaining the picture from his cousin, also of an item he had noted in a newspaper some time previous commenting on "the rare business success of John Hoyt, Esq." That must be Drusa's father, so "he was safe in spying out the land," and "getting in touch with possible millions."

Harvey had been always helpful to Price, and the latter had treated him pretty well. Harvey considered serenades an obsolete art, and felt rather ridiculous at the thought of posing as a Spanish cavalier. However, he wished to be accommodating, and there was a real element of romanticism in Price's plan.

"You see, I'll surprise Miss Hoyt with the song the college fellows sang many a moonlight night under the seminary windows—'Come Where My Love Lies Dreaming.' We'll practice up a bit, steal into the Hoyt garden and give this dead old burg a real sensation."

It was almost nine o'clock in the evening when the twain started out, each carrying his special instrument under his arm. Earlier in the day they had strayed past the Hoyt home, and Price indicated where they would post themselves in the garden when the appointed hour arrived. As they left the hotel Price discovered that he had run out of extra guitar strings.

"I'll get a supply from the drug store in case of accidents," he explained. "You go ahead and I'll soon join you."

Harvey reached the Hoyt home. He stepped in among the shrubbery and waited for his friend. Suddenly the lights were turned on in an upper room. There appeared at its window a feminine form. It was Miss Hoyt, pale, disturbed, and she drew close to the window, her hand crossed on her breast, as if to subdue some deep emotion. Her head bent towards the interior of the house, as if some disturbing sound alarmed her.

So entranced was Harvey at the sudden beautiful apparition that he had not drawn out of the full focus of the flaming gas jet. She saw him, uttered a faint cry and then leaned from the window.

"Forgive me," she faltered, "you are a stranger, but—won't you—that is—I am all alone in the house, and some one is below, and I am afraid."

"At once," replied Harvey, swiftly taking in the situation. He swung the mandolin case, ready for use as a weapon, ran around to the front of the house and dashed up the steps, to find the door open. He stood in the hallway and listened in-

tently.

Harvey flared a match, found a gas jet and flooded the hall with light. Just then a timid, trembling form came down the staircase. It was Miss Hoyt. She bore a heavy cane.

"It is papa's," she said. "Please don't rush into danger—I am not afraid now."

For all that, she kept close to her intrepid champion as Harvey slowly advanced down the hall, armed with the weapon she had provided. Then, as there was a stir and then a crash, and of a chair thrown violently over, she clung to his arm. The next moment Harvey could not repress a jolly laugh.

"There is our formidable night disturber—no burglar after all, Miss Hoyt!" he exclaimed.

A large Newfoundland dog darted from the library into the hall and scurried past them through the front doorway. He had evidently wandered in just as Miss Hoyt had run up the stairs to get a wrap before resuming her swing seat on the porch.

"You—you seem to know my name," she began, and then, looking straight at the now somewhat embarrassed Harvey, she flushed all over her face. And just then, too, Harvey noticed a hat with a great blue veil on a hall seat, and understood. This was the young lady he had noticed at the park. Had she overheard the conversation between himself and Price? He wondered, as he retreated to the porch.

"I—I had better explain how I came to be here," he observed—"in the garden, I mean."

"I think I know," smiled Drusa. "I saw Mr. Price today, but did not wish to spoil what he intended as a surprise. Mercy! What is that?"

It was a shot, shouts, a crash—then the jangling strings of some musical instrument.

Both rushed out to the porch. A crash of glass made the still night echoes hideous. A man was dashing unadvisedly across the glass-covered garden beds from the next lot. He carried a guitar, maddly brandished. He disappeared hatless and frantic, but not until Harvey had recognized Willard Price.

A little investigation brought out the facts of the case. Price had gone into the wrong garden—that of a jealous, crusty old bachelor, just married. He had observed the guitar-armed serenade, had gone for a gun, and Price had run for his life.

Of course Miss Hoyt had overheard Harvey's encomiums in the park. It turned out that it was her uncle who was so wealthy. This smoothed out Harvey's path. Price, bored at his mishap, did not linger on the scene. And of course the serenade by proxy eventually married Drusa Hoyt.
 (Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)

SWAT SPARROW AS A PEST

The Biological Survey Calls the Common Bird Useless and Harmful.

"The rat of the bird kingdom" is the label attached to the English sparrow by the United States biological survey.

Sparrows were introduced into America about 50 years ago, and have multiplied with such rapidity that they are a pest in nearly every part of the country.

According to the biological survey, they "not only serve no good purpose, but consume great quantities of useful insect life, in addition to millions of dollars worth of grain." They are pugnacious and drive away many useful and ornamental birds. They are unclean and litter up the premises. They are said to hatch young every month in the year, operating the only automatic incubator in existence, the young of the preceding hatch incubating the eggs as they grow to full-fledged sparrows.

Nearly every small boy has the instinct to kill. Properly directed this instinct might be allowed to run through its natural development without being harmful. Teach the boys to confine their shooting to undesirable birds. They are few, and the sparrows is the chief among them.

Teach the boy to set traps only for birds and animals which ought to be trapped and destroyed. Encourage him to catch the mice, the rats and the sparrows—if possible the minks, the weasels, the raccoons and other poultry destroyers in the country. Teach him to value the catbird, the mockingbird, the brown thrasher, the oriole, the robin, the blue bird, and many other varieties that are musical, ornamental or useful.

An Extra.

Newsboy—Great mystery! Fifty victims! Paper, mister?
 Passer-by—Here, boy, I'll take one (After reading a moment.) Say, boy, there's nothing of the kind in this paper. Where is it?

Newsboy—That's the mystery, guv'nor. You're the fifty-first victim.—Missouri Oven.

You Can't Afford

to be without the news of your county.

The American

will consider of first importance the matter of thoroughly covering the news of Smyth County. News of the State and Nation will be given in condensed form.

The subscription price of The American is

One Year \$1.00
 Six Months .50

Leave your subscriptions at The American office.

"IT'S WHAT YOU ARE TODAY"

Not What People May Have to Say About You, That Really Draws Balance of Your Merit.

In a little article in the American Magazine, William Johnston says: "It is not what people say about you—it's what you are that counts. The one person in all this world whom you should aim to satisfy is yourself. You alone know yourself. Other people know your outward appearance, your actions, your deeds, your ambitions, your thought."

"Are you satisfied with yourself? It is your own fault if you are not. Are you satisfied that you are doing the best you can in your work; that you are making the most of your time? Are you confident that your conduct toward your family, your friends, your neighbors, your employer, cannot be improved?"

"Look yourself straight in the face this morning, in your mind's looking-glass. Ask yourself whether it is what people say about you or what you are that hurts. Analyze your own conduct in all matters."

"Put yourself in the other fellow's place and try to see your actions through his eyes. Imagine that you are your employer instead of yourself. Answer honestly whether if he knew as much about you as you know about yourself he would discharge you or would raise your wages. If you do this conscientiously there are many things you will do differently."

"Remember this, too. Other people's opinion of you is based on your own opinion of yourself. Are you self-respecting? Other people will respect you. Are you truthful? The world will believe you. Are you honest? Everyone will trust you. "But weigh yourself frequently. Weigh yourself carefully. Be certain that your own opinion of yourself is justified. Be satisfied with yourself."

Unfortunate Resemblance.

"O, Uncle Henry, I'm mortified almost to death! You know one of the papers said the other day that there were 300 persons in the city who could read Sanscrit, and I wrote to the editor that I was in the 300."

"Well, Millcent?"

"Well, I wrote it just as plain as could be, and he printed it that I was in the zoo!"

Misses Virginia and Mamie Gardner, daughters of the late Mrs. Ellen Gardner, will leave today for the State of California, where they will make their home in the future.

FOR SALE

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

Price and terms reasonable.

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

A Checking Account

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

The Marion National Bank

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

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

THE MARION NATIONAL BANK

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

Brighten Up



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

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS Brighten Up Finishes

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

STALEY-GREEVER HARDWARE CO.

Marion, - - - Virginia

Among the Indispensables

Is what all housekeepers say of

FRESH FRUITS

We are trying to make these one of the leading features of our business. Now have in stock

Apples, Strawberries, Pineapples, Oranges, Lemons and Bananas

TOWN AND COUNTY NEWS

"Polk Miller doesn't advertise goods which he cannot deliver."—Bill Nye.

Mr. Rush Gwynn, of Chatham Hill was a business visitor to Marion last Monday.

Mr. W. E. Hodges went to Knoxville on Tuesday and is expected to return home today.

Ice cream, strawberries and cake will be served at the silver tea next Thursday evening.

Mrs. Frank Nelms came down from Rural Retreat and spent the day at Marion on last Monday.

Miss Nellie Buchanan returned last night from Glade Spring where she had been visiting a few days.

In the absence of the pastor, Rev. E. C. Cronk will preach at the Lutheran church on Sunday morning.

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

Dr. R. H. Phipps will go to Tazewell, Va., next Monday afternoon and will be absent until Wednesday night.

John R. Venable has been quite sick with grip for several days, and we hear he is no better this morning.

The Southwestern Dental Association will meet at Tazewell, Va., next week and be in session the 3rd and 4th of June.

Mr. John Gass, of Chatham Hill, Va., spent Monday and Tuesday in Marion attending Marion College commencement.

Please read the card addressed "To our Subscribers and Patrons," published on the first page of THE AMERICAN; and let us hear from you.

Mrs. J. B. Richardson and little son, James, arrived this morning from Richmond and will spend the summer with their relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Copenhaver, of Pulaski, Va., were here the first of the week attending the Commencement exercises of M. F. College.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Venable and little daughter came down from Roanoke Sunday to see Mr. Venable's father who is quite ill at his home.

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

Among the outside of town visitors who attended the Commencement exercises of Marion Female College was Miss Mattie Greiner, of Rural Retreat.

Mr. H. H. Cook, of Chatham Hill, came over to town yesterday and went down last night to Bristol, where he will have his eyes treated by a specialist.

"A better delineator of the true negro dialect and character than this charming Virginia gentleman never graced the stage."—Richmond (Va) Dispatch.

Miss Dora Greer, after attending Marion High School, left for her home at Zionville, N. C. last Friday, and was accompanied to Bristol by her aunt, Mrs. R. T. Greer.

The Equal Suffrage League will hold its bi-monthly meeting at 3:30 p. m., Friday, May 30th, in the auditorium of the High School building. All members are asked to attend.

All persons having boxes for the "Mile of Pennies" are requested to bring them to the silver tea at the residence of Mrs. F. P. Repass, Thursday, June 5th, 5 to 10 p. m.

Squire E. F. Groseclose went to Groseclose on Monday to try a trespass case. Judge Fudge, who was counsel for the plaintiff in the case, accompanied Squire Groseclose.

Mr. B. F. Buchanan and his little son David went to Hollins Institute yesterday morning to see Mr. Buchanan's daughter, Miss Josephine, and they returned home last night.

Rev. J. P. Miller, lately president of Marion Female College, will leave next week with his family for Charlotte, N. C. He will become connected with Elizabeth College at Charlotte.

Look! Listen! Read! May 31st will be shoe day at our store—the kind you walk in.

Miss Bruce Venable, who is a trained nurse connected with St. Luke's Hospital, at Richmond, Va., arrived at Marion this morning. She came to see her father, Jno. R. Venable, who is quite sick.

T. W. Patton, of Radford, Va., who is general agent of the State Life Insurance Company of Indianapolis, Ind., was a business visitor here Monday. He had his name entered on the subscription list of THE AMERICAN.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Hubble of Olympia, or upper Rich Valley, in this county, were in Marion on Tuesday. They were returning from Bristol, where they had been on a visit to Mrs. Hubble's father, Mr. John Wetzel.

Mr. Emmet Reeves, of upper Rich Valley, was in town yesterday. He had not been in Marion since last fall when he attended the Fair. Mr. Reeves is one of the old-time friends of editor of THE AMERICAN and gave us a hearty welcome back home.

The board of directors of the Smyth County Telephone Exchange held a meeting last Friday. M. D. Cassell was elected general manager of the company, to succeed James White Shaffer, who on account of other pressing duties found it necessary to resign.

Mr. M. M. Seaver left Tuesday night for Richmond, Va., to attend the annual meeting of the State Entomologist's Association. The sessions of the Association began on yesterday and will continue through tomorrow. Mr. Seaver will get back home on Saturday morning.

John Robinson is now confined to his home on Staley's Creek with serious sickness.

Mrs. J. B. Richardson and her son, James, arrived at Marion this morning. We hear they will spend the summer here.

Tomorrow will be Decoration Day, a national holiday, and the banks will be closed. The postoffice will observe Sunday hours.

Mrs. R. G. Goolsby and her mother, Mrs. Moorman, will leave tomorrow for Lynchburg, Va., where they go for an extended visit.

Jno. W. Rice was called to Lynchburg last Saturday morning to draw plans for a new building at the State Epileptic Colony. He returned Tuesday night.

Mr. J. W. Moss, formerly of Lynchburg, Va., has located at Marion, and will act as District agent for the Union Central Life Insurance Company, of Cincinnati, Ohio.

Mr. J. Walter Scott, of Chilhowie, Va., who is a member of the Board of Trustees of Marion Female College, was in town the first of the week attending commencement and looking after the interests of the college.

Mrs. M. P. Henritze, of Holstein Mills, is in town today, having come in to meet Mr. Henritze on his return from Chattanooga. Mrs. Henritze is greatly pleased with THE AMERICAN, and ordered it sent to her daughter at Statesville, N. C.

"Polk Miller has no rival and no competitor in his line. Stories, songs, poems, touching bits of word painting, banjo solos—he is master in every one of them. He not only represents the old-time darkey, but photographs and phonographs him."—Robert J. Burdette.

M. P. Henritze and Stephen A. Groseclose, who went to Chattanooga to attend the Confederate Reunion, got back home this morning. They report that not less than one hundred and fifty thousand persons, including the veterans, were present each of the principle days of the reunion.

As far as we can learn, those who went from Marion to the Confederate Reunion at Chattanooga were: Geo. R. Rider, John S. Copenhaver, A. H. Gibbons, E. J. Haller, W. P. Francis, Thos. F. Prumer and Dr. J. D. Buchanan. We hear that W. P. Henritze, of Holstein Mills, also made the journey.

Rev. J. B. Greiner, who is president of the Board of Trustees of Marion Female College, was at Marion Sunday and Monday attending commencement exercises. He is a member of Gibson-McCready Camp of Confederate veterans, and left Monday night for Chattanooga to attend the Confederate reunion.

We are pleased to learn that the Board of Trustees of Marion Female College have determined to finish up the building as it now stands. This will call for a prompt and hearty support from the friends of the school to the efforts of the financial agent, Dr. Wilson, who will now begin a thorough canvass of the town in the interests of the college.

The report got out that the Daughters would not serve lunch to the Confederate veterans at the celebration next Tuesday, the 3rd of June. We are requested to announce that after the exercises in the court house luncheon will be served to the veterans, the speakers and members of the band, but not to the general public.

Mrs. Bessie Cooley, wife of J. C. Cooley, one of the most respected colored women of the town, died Sunday last at 2:30 p. m. Her infant child had died the Friday previous. The remains were taken to Meadow View, Washington county, Va., Sunday night and buried there on Monday at 2 o'clock p. m. Funeral services were conducted by Revs. Saunders and Swan.

H. H. Dickey, of Christiansburg, Va., was at Marion yesterday. He is a Marion boy, having been born and raised here. For some years Mr. Dickey has been engaged as a commercial traveler. He is now traveling salesman for the Smith-Briscoe Shoe Co. of Lynchburg. This Company has one of the largest factories in the South, and are manufacturers of only the highest grades of shoes.

Services in the Sugar Grove Baptist church Saturday night, Sunday and Sunday night of the 1st Sunday in June. All members are requested to be present, especially at the 11 o'clock hour. Also, the Sunday School is reminded that the Baptist Sunday School Association convenes June 4th and 5th at Middle Fork; a full delegation is expected from every Sunday School in the association.

"Polk Miller may come again! He may come often and then not wear out his welcome. He has four of the homeliest colored men ever seen on the platform. They look like field hands and sing like Carusos. Their music is like nothing else on the platform, for they sing the old songs as the old time negro sang before the War, and not like negroes trying to demonstrate how much like white folks negroes can sing."—Bristol (Tenn.) Dispatch.

Always Fatal. "You seem to have a healthy climate here," said the easterner, who had stopped off at Naked Dog, Ariz. "We ain't had but five deaths in five years," replied the native, "and they was all cause by the same trouble." "What was it?" asked the easterner. "Five aces," replied the native.

Bowling Alley for Church. A parish house equipped with a dance hall, a bowling alley and a moving picture theater is to be erected for the First Presbyterian church of Newark, N. J., if the recommendation of the pastor, Rev. William Dawson, is adopted.

PROFITS OF DAIRY FARMING

In Production of Milk Very Little of Fertility of Farm is Taken Away—Some Facts.

One of the good things about dairy farming is the fact that the product in the shape of butter or cheese takes away from the farm so little of its natural and inherent fertility, says the Rural Home. The feeding of the forage and grain to the cattle adds to the worth and value of the farm every year rather than decreasing it, so that in the dairy region the observer will find improved farms, better buildings and every indication of a prosperous community.

The farm that now carries ten to twenty-five cows by the present improved methods of soiling and of feeding silage, and the facilities for caring for the cattle by means of improved stabling, enables the dairyman to produce at less cost, and increase the value of his farm thereby to a greater extent than has prevailed heretofore.

Thus it will seem that there are two good reasons for increasing investments in dairying.

First, the great and growing demand for high-grade dairy products, which proves that the business cannot be overdone.

Second, the improved condition of the farm which results from dairying. And we may mention also a third, which is the improved condition of the dairyman or farmer and his family, where dairying is the feature of their agriculture. They are studying methods and living forces in connection with the rearing and care of the animals, whereas, when raising grain, they are coming in contact with the dead, inert matter and the tendency is to a lower plane rather than higher. The boys and girls of the farm who are brought in contact with growing and mature animals are better for it. It begets kindness, regard for the comfort and health of the animals, which leads toward a higher plane of living.

PROPER FEED FOR THE SHEEP

Timothy Hay is Too Coarse and Woody for Stomach of Animal, Giving Bad Results.

Some farmers feed timothy hay to sheep. Possibly because no other kind is available, but we are inclined to the opinion that some men believe timothy hay is good sheep feed. Such hay, however, is too coarse and woody for the stomach of sheep and sometimes causes bad results and even death. Indigestion and constipation frequently occur when timothy is the chief coarse food.

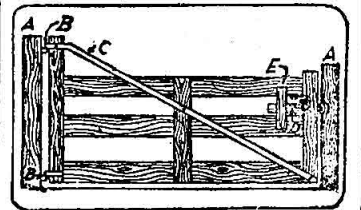
Timothy heads, when they get into the wool, are exceedingly hard to remove and their presence irritates the animal to the extent that they are constantly rubbing, causing damage to the fleece and reducing its value, says the Wisconsin Agriculturist. Wool buyers do not want fleeces that are full of dirt, burns, timothy heads, etc., and will not pay as much for such wool as they will for that which is clean and free from trash.

Timothy hay is a food rich in carbohydrates, a fattening and heating food. What sheep need is bone, muscle and wool making food, and this is found in clover hay. The flock will do far better on this class of fodder than on any other kind. Good corn fodder is better for sheep than timothy, but clover is best of all.

YARD GATE THAT WON'T SAG

Posts Are Set Well in Ground and Securely Braced—Old Wagon Tire Is Important.

Here is a gate that does not sag. The gate posts are AA set well in the ground and are well braced, says a writer in the Farmers' Mail and Breeze. The gate is hung on a pair of bolts bent at right angles and put through the post at top and bottom. At the bottom a piece of strapiron, doubled over, leaving an eye, com-



Gate Won't Sag.

plates the hinge. C is a wagon tire straightened out and serves both as hinge and brace. The upper end is hooked over the bolt B. D is the gate latch and E a cleat to hold it in place.

Egg Type in Hens

Many poultrymen claim there is an egg type in fowls and that they can pick out the good layers as well as the poor ones in a flock. This claim is based on the theory that certain peculiarities of form or shape, such as long body, wedge shape, broad rear, small head, etc., indicate good laying qualities. Experiments have shown that hens with long as well as short bodies were indifferent layers, and conversely good layers have been found with short bodies, as well as long ones. So far as tests have gone, theory does not hold good.

Mixture for Laying Hens

A splendid mixture for laying hens is equal parts of cracked corn, wheat and oats, which should be scattered in the litter so that the birds will be compelled to take exercise by scratching for it.

Brooding Chicks

A poultry authority says: "While much may be said in favor of hens for hatching, it is rarely profitable to depend upon them for brooding chicks when considerable numbers are to be raised."

Buying Rams

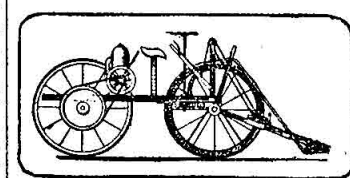
Rams should be purchased from old-established flocks which have earned a good reputation. Good breeding tracing back for many generations is to be found in such a flock. Such rams are very likely to prove themselves to be reliable and impressive sires.

MOWING MACHINE IS UNIQUE

Object is to Provide Bars That May Adapt Themselves to Unevenness in the Ground.

The Scientific American in describing a mowing machine invented by A. J. Anderson of 22 Greenwich street, New York, says:

"This machine is self-propelled and is provided with new and useful means for controlling the cutter bar frame. The principal object is to provide a machine having a plurality of bars thereon, the frame carrying the bars being more or less loosely constructed whereby these bars may adapt themselves to unevenness in the ground when the machine is in use.



Mowing Machine.

A further object is to provide means for removing the cutter bar driving mechanism out of operative position in order to permit the machine to be run over the ground with the bars inoperative. The illustration herewith represents the machine in a side view.

Selecting Proper Fertilizers

Thousands of dollars are wasted in commercial fertilizers every year, not because the fertilizer is not all right, but because we do not know whether the kind we use is the kind our land needs. It is a great study, and one that we must make for ourselves. Make some simple experiment this year. Put in a strip with fertilizer you have been in the habit of using, and just beside it another without it. This will be worth a great deal more to you than the opinion of some interested agents.

NORTH HOLSTON NEWS

The splendid rains within the last few weeks have caused great rejoicing among the farmers of this vicinity, as the drouth was becoming a serious matter.

Mr. G. J. Wallinger and Mr. V. L. Bird spent the week end at Bland visiting the parents of Mr. Bird. Returning, they drove the forty-five miles in eight and a half hours.

Miss Mary Price went to Longhollow on Saturday and returned Wednesday, as the guest of her mother, at the home of Rev. J. B. Bittinger.

Mrs. Hettie Littrell will be the next hostess of the Neighborhood Club at her hill-side home.

Miss Lula Pafford and her friend, Myrtle Hash, of Atkins, were the guests of Mr. L. T. Pafford at the home of Mrs. W. E. Repass for several days last week.

Dr. Thomas F. Staley, the eye and ear specialist, of Bristol, was called to North Holston Sunday, the eighteenth, to attend two of his little patients at the home of Dr. Frank A. Miller. Dr. Staley was the guest until Monday of his cousin, Mrs. E. B. Glenn, of Saltville.

Dr. and Mrs. Robert E. Hughes are entertaining their nephew, Master Randolph Hughes, of Chatham Hill.

Mrs. J. B. Bittinger, of Pleasant Grove, Miss Agnes Gass, of Riverside, and Miss Mary Bird Taylor, of Broadford, were Abingdon visitors this week, in attendance upon the commencement exercises of Stonewall Jackson Institute.

Mr. Ronald Archer spent Sunday visiting friends at Chatham Hill.

Mr. G. S. Williams, of Marion, and Mr. Puckett, of Elk Garden, manager for Hon. Henry Stuart, were transacting business on Monday with Squire L. E. Clark.

Major J. B. Wood, superintendent of the State Penitentiary, is visiting the local convict camp.

Rev. Mr. James L. Kennedy, who is home on a furlough from his missionary work in Brazil, has been the guest of his sister, Mrs. T. E. George, of Broadford.

Mr. C. B. Scott, assistant State Highway Engineer, was here Friday and Saturday inspecting the progress and condition of the new road.

Mr. John M. Preston, Jr. of Seven Mile Ford was the guest Sunday at the Creed Carter home.

Mr. L. E. Gass, of Riverside, spent the night at North Holston enroute to Chilhowie to consult Dr. Wright.

Dr. Holmes, of Broadford, is often seen these days passing through North Holston in his new Ford.

Mr. Joe Kent Roberts, who has been at Chilhowie this year as principal of the Riverside High School, is home for the summer.

Mrs. A. G. Judkins, Mr. E. E. Judkins, Master Malcolm Wilder and Mr. Randolph Hughes attended the commencement of the Saltville High School on Friday night.

Mr. Will Grayson and Mr. Frank Kelly, of Saltville, were North Holston visitors Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Repass.

Mrs. Snider of Marion is the guest of her son, Mr. H. B. Snider. The base ball game between North Holston and Tannersville, which was played Saturday at North Holston, resulted in a victory for the home team. North Holston has a strong team and expects to have many interesting games this summer.

"Smile and the world smiles with you, Weep and you weep alone, For the good old Earth has need of your mirth, It has sorrow enough of its own."

Thirty-Seventh Annual Commencement

(Continued from page one)

Jean Ingelov (England, 1871. The song of "Enderby"—a danger-signal)
Vivien Brown
"A Sisterly Scheme"—H. C. Bunner
Eleanor Copenhaver
Musical Interlude—"La Sabotiere"—Mason

Miriam Brown

PART II.—DRAMATIC INTERPRETINGS.
Scenes from "Ingomar, the Barbarian"; (The Conqueror Conquered; The Triumph Characters—Ingomar and Parthenia.)—Lewis

Helen Coyner

ONE ACT COMEDY.

"The Home-Guard, or The Invincibles"—CAST.

Mrs. Stuyvesant,—the brave one

Vivien Brown

Floy Stuyvesant,—(youthful sister-in-law) the dramatic one

Eleanor Copenhaver

Miss Bowen,—the logical one

Ruth Dunn

Eloise Cameron,—the merry one

Nita Rector

Mrs. Long,—author and enthusiast

Edna Brown

Kitty and Mollie,—the twins

Marie Richardson, Flora Greer

Mary,—attendant upon the twins

Edna Weiser

Kathline,—household attendant

Gussie Dantzier

Scene—Mrs. Stuyvesant's suburban home

Time—The present day

Plot—Outline—(1) A declaration of independence. (2) The testing. (3) The limit. (4) The survival of the fittest.

Musical Interlude—

(a) Romance (left-hand) Lichner

(b) The Butterfly Lavallee

Miriam Brown

(Intermission of ten minutes.)

PART III.—PHYSICAL CULTURE.

Studies in Flexibility, Control, Rhythm.

(a) Fantasies

(b) Harmonies

(c) Melodies

"Come, and trip it as you go On the light fantastic toe."

FEATURES THAT PRECEDED COMMENCEMENT.

On Friday afternoon at 4 o'clock Mrs. Miles gave a charming studio tea at Marion College. Mrs. Miles has been engaged for some time in painting a beautiful set of China under the direction of Miss Fisher, teacher in this department, and tea was served from her exquisite hand painted cups, supplemented with delicious sandwiches and dainty cakes. Mrs. Miles' guests were Mrs. Miller—the lady members of the faculty—and her co-workers in the studio.

On the same afternoon at 4:30 o'clock the preparatory pupils of the music department gave a recital in the college auditorium—this included beginners in piano and violin—a noteworthy feature being the piano solo numbers and duet of little Bessie and Louise Mitchell, the youngest and smallest students in this department, who played excellently.

Saturday evening at 3 o'clock the intermediate classes in voice, piano and expression gave a recital that was highly creditable.

Visitors to Commencement.

Among those from out of town who attended the commencement exercises of M. F. College were the following:

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Dodrys, Speedwell, Va.; Theo Coyner, Waynesboro, Va.; Mr. and Mrs. Luther Copenhaver and W. D. Painter, Pulaski, Va.; Rev. and Mrs. R. Y. Umberger, Bluefield, W. Va.; Professor and Mrs. Morgan, of Lenoir College, Hickory N. C.; Rev. and Mrs. E. C. Cronk, Columbia, S. C.; Rev. and Mrs. J. L. Smith, Rev. and Mrs. W. R. Brown, Messrs. Stuart E. Z. N. Neff, Paul Brown, John L. Brown, J. A. Buck, Rural Retreat, Va.; Miss Jamie Sharitz, Wytheville, Va.; Messrs. John Dix and Mike Miller, Crockett, Va.; Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Copenhaver, Seven Mile Ford, Va.; Miss Bessie Peery, W. L. Walker and J. M. Moss, Burke's Garden, Va.; Mr. Dunn from Bland; Robert Miller, Gate City, Va.; H. L. Bonham, Chilhowie, Va.

FOR SALE OR RENT!

I have just completed a Six-room Cottage on High street, Marion, Va., which I will sell or rent. It is equipped with bath room and all modern conveniences, and will make a nice home for moderately sized family. For terms, address W. M. BRINKLEY, Marion, Va.

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

Small truck and poultry farm, orchard, good soil and water, barn for horse and cow; house not important. Describe fully, price, terms, etc. Homeseeker, this office.

Small Farms For Sale

No. 71. 50 acres of fine land two miles northeast of Marion, Va., all in high state of cultivation. No buildings, but splendid land for grain and grass. Price \$2,650.00.

No. 72. 30 to 50 acres of valuable land, with good buildings and orchard, close to railroad and rock road, and nice neighborhood; for sale at \$150 per acre. This land is especially adapted to the growth of cabbage and other truck.

No. 59. 8-room house, barn and other outbuildings, orchard and good water, with 164 acres of good land, all in clover, and about 8 acres river bottom, balance a little steep. A nice home for some one. Price \$1,500.00.

GOOLSBY REALTY COMPANY
Office in Court House, MARION, VIRGINIA

We are in receipt of the following letter from the people who were to furnish us our Gold Fish.

D. M. Smith Drug Company, Marion, Va.

Gentlemen: That part of your order in reference to the Gold Fish assortment has been handed to this department for attention. We wish to advise that we will be unable to enter this order as this season of the year is too warm to ship the fish. If you will re-order in the fall we will be pleased to give your order prompt attention.

Yours with best wishes,
UNITED DRUG COMPANY, Advertising Supplies Dept.

We will therefore be compelled to postpone our free offer on these until some time in the early fall.

D. M. SMITH DRUG COMPANY
The Rexall Store

Shoes! Shoes!

Saturday, May 31st

we will have Shoes for all ages—boys 3 years old to men 99 years old.

THE W. E. HODGES COMPANY, INC.

Dominion Poultry Powders