



**ROYAL BAKING POWDER**  
MADE FROM ROYAL GRAPE CREAM OF TARTAR  
**Absolutely Pure**

How the Nation's Heroes Are Fed. Although the colossal sum of \$5,000,000 is being spent annually by the government for the maintenance of soldiers' homes, the Republicans are forcing the old soldiers of the nation to subsist on from 11 to 14 cents worth of food per day.

An inspector of the war department reported that the food in the soldiers' homes was no more in quantity than that supplied the prisoners in the federal penitentiaries.

An idea of the wasteful methods employed in conducting the homes may be had from the fact that al-

though the cost of maintenance more than doubled in the 10 years between 1898 and 1908, the number of soldiers cared for had increased but 7 per cent.

"Let your imagination spread this outlay of 14 cents over a day's food supply," suggested Representative Cox of Ohio, "and you have an accurate picture of how the nation's heroes are being fed. Observe the evening meal, and you will appreciate what it was that moved Inspector Brewster to pity, and inspired his recommendation that there be at least a bowl of milk added to the scant evening fare."

**NOW THAT THE DANGER**  
of the Comet is passed, we want to call your attention to our line of

Men's, Ladies' and Children's Low Cut Shoes.

We never had better values and more up-to-date styles. Our stock Men's and Boy's Suits, extra Pants, work Pants, fine and work Shirts, Collars, Ties, Etc., is all the trade could wish.

The best line Men's and Boy's Hats in fur and straw to be had for the money.

Give us a Call and get Prices.

**McCall & Conley**

**Michael Bros. & Co.**

Have on exhibit the late model Piano Player, also car load Weaver Pianos for your inspection, Wrenn building. Have removed entire stock of Stationery, Office Supplies, Groceries, Etc., to the above quarters and we invite you to visit our store.

**W. R. GRUBER.**

**Heat**  
is what **You Want!**

Most every coal will burn, but what you want is a coal that will GIVE HEAT while burning. We have the hottest thing in the market. Give us your order and be convinced.

**ICE ICE**  
Prompt Delivery. Phone No. 158.  
**THOMAS COAL Company,**

Steam and Domestic coal in car lots. Blue Gem, Red Ash, Jellico.

**J. J. Reed Coal Company**  
Shippers of High Grade Steam and Domestic Coal.  
P. O. Box 212. Knoxville, Tenn.

Now is the time to place orders for coal for family use. We handle only the best. Write today for quotations.

**BICKETT ON NEAR BEER**  
Attorney-General's Witty Description of the Popular Present-Day Beverage.

PROGRESS readers who have not read Attorney-General T. W. Bickett's now famous description of that article now so much talked of in prohibition territory, near-beer, will be interested in it so we reprint it below:

"What is near-beer?" he asked. "The testimony in this case shows that it is a beverage that finds ready sale as a substitute for real beer. Our bibulous constituents cry for it as children cry for Castoria. It is made by the people that make beer, and drunk by the people that drink beer. It looks like beer, smells like beer, tastes like beer. It is served by the same white aproned, many-chinned friend who was wont to comfort us in other days. It is shoved across the old oaken counter and the mirrored back bar, while the picture of Aphrodite springing from the foam makes the illusion complete. And some times in the gloaming the alchemy of a shadow projected from a policeman's expensive back and falling athwart the bar, works a transformation and suddenly, even as the thirsty one lifts the cup to his lips, near-beer becomes the real thing.

"And yet this court is asked to relegate this juicy beverage, this scion of centuries of vats to the insipid level of soda water. Perish the thought! It proclaims itself in North Carolina as sole heir and successor to the gaudy fluid. It boasts of its bubbles and sparkle and snap. It says to the disconsolate legions in an arid land, 'I may not be entirely wicked—but try me.' It capitalizes its kinship with Budweiser and Schlitz. It scorns soda water as Roosevelt scorns a molly-coddle, and lords it over grape juice like a mint julep over a milk-shake."

Meeting of Good Roads Association at Wrightsville Beach June 8-9

The annual meeting of the North Carolina Good Roads Association will be held at Wrightsville Beach June 8th and 9th. This will be perhaps the most important one that the Good Roads Association has ever held and it is hoped that there will be a very large attendance. One session of the meeting will be held at a joint meeting with the North Carolina Press Association, which meets at Wrightsville at the same time. This will mean a great deal to the success of the Good Roads Association meetings, inasmuch as the proceedings will be very extensively advertised through the press. An attractive program is being prepared.

Delegates to the meetings of the North Carolina Good Roads Association include county and road commissioners of all the counties of the State, mayors of municipalities, and delegates-at-large appointed by chairmen of boards of county commissioners, mayors of cities, and presidents of business associations. All who are interested in the promotion of good roads are invited to attend the meetings of the Association.

For further information, address the Secretary of the Association at Chapel Hill, N. C.

Man does what he does because he thinks for the moment it is the best thing to do.

**Phone 86.**

The Comet has come from the dark abyss, where the temperature is three times as cold as the long polar night. The swish of the tail as it brushes brushes us brings with it a whiff of this cold, and gives us some unlooked for frosts; but be not discouraged, brother farmer. In the morning sow thy seed; and in the evening withhold not thy hand, for thou knowest not which shall prosper, this or that.

The comet will whiz around its perihelion, and gather heat from the Sun; and will carry away the films of cosmic dust which obstruct its rays; and the rest of the season will be almost tropical. The farmer that puts pokomoke fertilizers on his crops will be in sop up to his knuckles, this fall. But if he fails to raise enough to eat and spare for necessities, he will be up against something more than the Comet.

Also wine and groceries at 47 California avenue.

**HOUCK.**

**APPALACHIAN REGION IS TO BE DEVELOPED**  
Exposition in Knoxville Next Fall Will Facilitate Opening Resources.

Development of the resources of the Appalachian mountain region is now in its infancy. The creation of the Appalachian forest reserve will prove a great impetus to the section of the south included in the Appalachian region, which covers portions of the states of Tennessee, West Virginia, Virginia, Kentucky, North and South Carolina, Georgia and Alabama. It is for the purpose of furthering the Appalachian development that the great Appalachian Exposition has been devised, to be held at Knoxville, Tennessee, Sep. 12 to Oct. 12, of this year. The exposition will include exhibits of resources and commercial and industrial products of the Appalachian region, and will be a comprehensive presentation of the great possibilities of that section, which is one of the richest in the whole world. Coal, iron, gold, silver, lead, zinc, copper, barytes, marble, timber and rich hardwoods are among the natural resources of the Appalachians. All these are being extensively operated, but the development now under way is meager as compared to what will be accomplished as a result of the publicity given this section through the Appalachian Exposition next fall. It is confidently expected that 350,000 people will see this exposition, which will be upon a scale surpassing anything in the south.

**Appalachian Bench Show to Have Many Fine Dogs**  
Attention Being Given to Raising Dogs of Fine Breeds—Appalachian Exposition Feature.

That there are many lovers of pedigreed dogs in the Appalachian territory of the south will be fully demonstrated at the bench show to be held at the Appalachian Exposition in Knoxville, Tenn., from September 21 to 24. There will be dogs of all breeds, from the tiny little black-and-tan and the fluffy little snow-white Pomeranian to the Great Dane and Alreda's. This show will be held under the rules of the American Kennel Club, and the usual prizes will be awarded. It is expected that one thousand dogs will be shown.

R. P. Gettys, superintendent of the bench show, is organizing a kennel club among the "doggie" people of Knoxville that assures already the success of the undertaking.

**ARMY AND NAVY EXHIBIT**  
Will Be Part of Government's Display at Appalachian Exposition.

Assurances have been given by officials in Washington that the army and navy departments will have large and creditable exhibits at the Appalachian Exposition in Knoxville, Tenn., September 12 to October 12, of this year. The exhibits will include pieces of infantry and artillery and cavalry weapons, models of naval vessels, Indian war relics, types of uniforms of the army, and other things that will interest the militant spirits of the Appalachian region.

**244 Cotton Mills in North Carolina**

The land and industrial department of the Southern railway has just issued the company's annual directory of textile mills along the Southern railway and Mobile & Ohio railroad. The directory makes a book of thirty-two pages, and gives the names and capacity of all mills located in the cities and towns through which the lines run, the character of output and the kind of power used. It shows that the number of textile mills along the road on January 1, last, numbered 758, that they contained 188,723 looms and 8,277,866 spindles. Of these plants 596 were cotton mills, 43 woolen mills and 191 knitting mills. The cotton mills in the different states are as follows: North Carolina, 244, with 41,908 looms and 2,215,751 spindles; South Carolina, 456, with 86,846 looms and 3,441,724 spindles; Georgia 88, with 28,337 looms and 1,206,289 spindles; Alabama 49, with 12,334 looms and 617,300 spindles; Virginia 18, with 8,921 looms and 251,418 spindles; Tennessee 21, with 3,098 looms and 161,930 spindles; Mississippi 13, with 2,209 looms and 75,060 spindles; Indiana 4, with 1,828 looms and 75,628 spindles, and Kentucky 3, with 25,434 spindles. At the beginning of this year there were under construction seventeen new mills, and since that date a number of others have been started.

**Ector News.**

Ector, May 15.—Miss Bessie Sisk visited friends near here Saturday and Sunday.

We are sorry to hear that John Lail's baby has pneumonia fever. Garland Pendergrass has gone to Old Fort to spend a few days.

We are glad to see such a large crowd at Sunday School last Sunday at Zion Hill Baptist church.

John Fortune and Frank Fortune are employed at J. D. Pitts' saw mill.

Jack Frost has visited us again with damaging results.

**ROSEBUD.**

**Mr. Sunderland**  
By WALTER PARKINSON  
Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.

Miss Councilman dated on the novel of Clarence Sunderland. He had a faculty for taking a motif from the realm of sin and treating it so ingeniously that it held the reader spellbound and so deftly that the horrible features were kept in the background. Mr. Sunderland received many letters from readers of his works asking questions about some point of special interest to the writer. Among those who wrote him was Miss Councilman, wishing to know if he intended Abel Masey, one of his characters, for a good or a bad man. Mr. Sunderland replied that, although Masey had poisoned three different people, he intended him for a good man. The story had been written with a purpose, that purpose being to work out a theory.

Miss Councilman's admiration for the author was in proportion to her want of understanding of its meaning. There must be great depth to an intellect that could see good in a triple murder, and she knew there was profundity in the theory worked out in the novel, for she did not understand a word of it. She wrote again to Mr. Sunderland, and his reply, in which the word "ganglia" occurred several times—a word she had never heard before—increased her admiration for him tenfold.

The correspondence went on till a meeting was arranged between the correspondents. They were to meet at the office of Mr. Sunderland's publishers. Miss Councilman did not live to the city. She was a denizen of the country. So on the appointed day she took a train to keep the appointment. In seats adjoining hers were two men who from their rough costume looked as if they belonged rather in the baggage car.

"Spudgeon," said one of these men to the other, "what are you going to do with Harberg?"

The man addressed looked furtively about him, then replied in a low tone: "Kill him."

Miss Councilman started. She glanced at the speaker, and, whether he bore the marks of a villain or whether her imagination pictured him as such, he certainly looked murderous.

"How you going to do it?"

"I tell you, Krinkle," said Spudgeon, "the trouble is in the way."

Here the door was opened, and the rattle of the train prevented the listener from hearing any more of the reply. The next bit of the conversation she heard was from Krinkle: "I've only been obliged to kill three persons."

"That's nothing. I've killed twelve. When you've killed that many you're up a stump for a new way of doing the job."

"I've no business to do that kind of work. It gets on my nerves. What I do takes an awful hold of me. I can't sleep nights. I see the ghosts of those I've murdered, and they make me crazy."

"Humph! Mine don't trouble me."

Then they fell to speaking of something else. A diver had gone to the bottom of a reservoir full of water, been caught in the mouth of an escape pipe and sucked in. The conversationists had gone to the spot for the purpose evidently of enjoying the agony of those who were interested in the poor creature below, for they talked over every terrible feature as though they enjoyed it.

All this was too much for Miss Councilman's nerves. She arose and went to the other end of the car. She wondered if she had not better speak to the conductor. Could he know that he had two such ogres aboard his train? Certainly the police should be informed. Nevertheless she dared not have anything to do with the matter. The man Spudgeon before confessing that he was going to put Harberg out of the way had given her a look as though he feared she might hear him. He would discover sooner or later that she had given him away and would probably kill her. This last consideration decided her to hold her tongue. In novels she had admired those who risked death for justice's sake, but when it came to giving her own life for the cause she was not to be counted on. So she sat shivering in a corner till the train rolled into the terminal and waited till the two ogres had got out before she dared leave the car. Miss Councilman took a cab and was driven to the publishers'. Sending in her card to the editor partner, she was ushered into his private office.

"Ah, Miss Councilman! Miss Councilman, this is Mr. Sunderland."

Mr. Sunderland advanced, with a smile. Miss Councilman shrank away. "Spudgeon!" she gasped.

"That's my real name," replied the gentleman. "It's so fearfully homely that I write under another."

"But the people?"—She could not go on.

"What people?"

"You have murdered!"

The gentleman burst into a laugh. "I recognize you," he said, "for the young lady who sat by Mr. Krinkle and me on the train. We are both scribblers, and have to commit many murders—on paper. We had been studying from real life at the scene of an accident and were dressed for the purpose."

Miss Councilman was disillusioned. Without one word she turned on her heel and left the two men dumfounded. Returning to her home, she dropped novel reading and never again sought to know an author.

**Keeping It Dark.**  
Miss Kilder—What Charlie has dyed her hair black. Don't tell anybody. Miss Aakitt—Is it a secret? Miss Kilder—Yes. She wants to keep it dark.—Boston Globe.

**Never Hesitate about giving Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to children.** It contains no opiates or other narcotics and can be given with implicit confidence. As a quick cure for coughs and colds in which children are susceptible, it is unsurpassed. Sold by Marion Drug Co. and all druggists.

**THE WORLD LOOKS DIFFERENT TO THE MAN WITH MONEY in the BANK**



**HE KNOWS HE IS SECURE**

CHARLES M. SCHWAB, the great steel magnate, banked the big money he made when President of the big steel corporation. Now he owns steel works of his own.

YOUR employer will trust you more, and promote you, if you save your money.

Make OUR Bank YOUR Bank.

We pay liberal interest consistent with safety 4 per cent.

**The Merchants and Farmers Bank**

**WE ARE NOT A BANK**  
give you what you get when we've got it

**BANK**

because you want what you want when you want it. Unlimited experience in our line

**OF**

work, supplemented by our ample capital and half a million of resources enables us to serve the public beyond the sphere of service possible for a bank of

**MODERATE**  
capital and limited resources. Our past aim and future firm intention is the best and most comprehensive

**SERVICE**

to the largest number of our citizens in the most satisfactory and safest manner.

**The First National Bank of Marion.**

**BON MARCHE**  
ASHEVILLE, N. C.

**Little Talks on Mail Orders No. 4**

Have you been reading these "Little Talks on Mail Orders?" If you are interested in finding out which is the best and most logical place to purchase your merchandise, you should read them.

To the economical women, whose money must necessarily go as far as possible, the Bon Marche offers matchless opportunities. More variety, better quality and better value is given here than at any store in Western North Carolina. This is a broad statement, but nevertheless, a true one, as you will believe when you begin trading with "Asheville's Best Dry Goods Store."

Send us a trial order—see how quickly and accurately we will fill it.

The last installment of "Little Talks on Mail Orders" appears next week.

**It Will be Interesting to Come**

to the Marion Bakery and find out how you can get 20 Cc tickets, good for \$1.00 worth of goods at our store at a cost of only 10c to you.

Everything in the Bakery line baked fresh every day. Let us know your wants and see if we can't please you.

You should order your cakes for Sunday early to insure getting them. Respectfully,

**Marion Bakery, J. T. Cartee, Prop.**

**Callowhee Normal and Industrial School**

Maintained by the State for the boys and girls of Western North Carolina.

**Special Course For Teachers**

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION ADDRESS

**R. L. MADISON, Principal,** Callowhee, Jackson County, N. C.