



SEE

Baley & Jarrett

at Marshall and get you one of these
Harrows and a Hoosier Corn Drill and
you will be ready to plant corn.



No. 2999—Gun Metal Oxford PLAZA, \$4.00
Invisible Eyelets.
Our most popular drop toe model. Broad Shank,
Low Heel. "Snow" Arch Supporting Insole.

They wear—

these *Snow* shoes, made for
men only.

They wear, because they are made right. You can be sure that, though we knew what the name *Snow* stood for in the shoe-world, we tested them in every particular before we undertook to stand sponsor for them to you. The test made, it's hardly necessary to tell you how glad we were that the opportunity had been offered us.

If there is a better shoe for men made at the price, we have yet to see it.

How about you?

N. B. TWEED, MARSHALL,
North Carolina.

A Good Law, But a Dead Law, Enforce It.

The Mayor and Board of Alderman of Marshall have passed and ordinance requiring property owners inside the corporate limits of the town to connect buildings with the sewerage system. The ordinance is a good one and in passing this law the Mayor and Board of Alderman are to be congratulated. It means a step forward; it makes for the promotion of public cleanliness; the promotion of public health and the general welfare of the people of town and community.

There is but one defect about this law. *It is a Dead Law*, at least life appears to be extinct. It has been a law for a good while and if a single property owner has yet connected with the sewer system since its enactment it has not been brought to our attention.

An unenforced ordinance is useless. It might as well be stricken from the city code if it is not enforced.

We have our town ordinances for the enforcement and protection of the public peace and for the encouragement of good morals. The enforcement of these laws has met with the approval of all good citizens. No one has the hardihood to ask the town to abandon the laws.

If a man gets drunk and disorderly he is locked up and made to feel the majesty of the law. If a boy shoots "craps" he is brought into court and made to pay the penalty; if a man engages in loud and boisterous swearing he will be introduced by the policeman to the mayor. If one steals, carries a pistol sells liquor or fights in Marshall he is hauled into court and taught that the law must be respected. And this is right. Good morals must be observed; life and property must be protected and he who violates the law in this respect is thought to be deserving of punishment.

The public health is just as important as the public peace. It should be as vigilantly watched and as carefully protected by the public authorities.

The town has spent thousands of dollars to build side-walks and streets so that it may keep out of the mud. This is wise for who would go back to the days of mud and slush that were once the plague of Marshall.

Each year we pay hundreds of dollars for our public Electric light System and no one would go back to the days when darkness and mud prevailed.

We have invested money in apparatus with which to fight fire and the investment has proven a great saving to the town for had the town been equipped with only bucket brigades when our last fires occurred the town would likely have been almost completely destroyed leaving the people homeless.

We have an excellent water

and sewerage system both of which, when generally used, will prove of inestimable value to the public.

If we so carefully guard the public welfare in all these ways and at such enormous cost why should the public health be disregarded?

If a man kills his neighbor; if he steals or robs we will spend hundreds of dollars to bring him to justice on the grounds of public policy. *Life must be protected. The Human man killer must be punished* and no one objects.

But when the "fly season" comes around and the flies, swarming from every quarter of filth, invade our homes laden with fever germs, depositing them in our water and food, we, merrily eat and drink the germs of death. The fever breaks out, some friend or member of the family is attacked and for weeks suffers with typhoid; death comes, a coffin, a hearse, a burial and a funeral follow. *All of this is charged up to providence when it ought to be charged up to ignorance and indifference.*

We go after him who dares carry a pistol but we have no fear of the flies that carry the deadly germs of disease.

A man who sells liquor that poisons and debauches his fellows is sent to the chain gang but if filth and dirt accumulate around his door and upon his premises spreading disease and sickness among his neighbors nothing is said and the thing goes on year after year. Filth in the back yards, filth in the barn yards and filth and disease are immune.

We believe when the citizens of Marshall study this matter carefully that there will come a personal-wide and a town-wide sentiment for the enforcement of sewerage connection.

When we realize that ignorance and carelessness, and not providence always, is responsible for sickness we shall get in dead earnest about the protection of the public health. When we come to realize that garbage and filth on our premises breeds disease that attacks and kills our neighbor and that we are personally responsible we shall have sewerage connection, a clean town and a clean community filled with people who will not countenance disease breeding conditions.

We do not believe that we shall be understood in this article as seeking either to criticize or impose a hardship upon any one. Such is not the desire of this paper. Our idea is to create a wide-spread "public health spirit." Public health is of paramount importance to every citizen. *And a fly, armed with invisible germs of disease, is as dangerous to the public as a man armed with a deadly weapon. Neither should be tolerated.*

Tell your friends and neighbors that they can get The News-Record, Woman's World, Green's Fruit Grower, Home Life, and Farm Life all a full year for only \$1.25. This is an opportunity which no one can afford to miss, \$2.35 worth of papers for only \$1.25. Send for them today.

Disordered Kidneys Cause Much Misery

With pain and misery by day, sleep disturbing bladder weakness at night, tired, nervous run-down men and women everywhere are glad to know that Foley kidney Pills restore health and strength, and the regular action of kidney and bladder.—Dr. I. E. Burnett, Mars Hill, N. C.

The Mountain Preacher

The working preacher of the hills is now preparing for his next year's crop. Not the preacher of the mountain village, nor of the larger towns on the railroad, where the glare of the arch light, reflects from the corner of the eye, but the preacher of the hills. That strong faced, sturdy, gray haired patriarch, that discourses every Sunday at the Happy hollow, Quality Ridge, Chigger Hill, Possum Trout Loafers' Glory and hundred other little churches with quaint hill names, set on green ridges, or in secluded coves, fitting places for the worship of God, close to Mother Nature.

The preacher of the hills works. His sermons are not inspired in some well appointed library on theology, but behind the plough handles, with the lines around his neck urging Old Buck down the cotton or corn rows; or to the music of resounding blows of his ax, as he splits his 400 rails a day to fence the new clearing. He reads of Billy Sunday's \$1,000 sermons as he reads a fairy tale. He asks little for his work and gets less. He preaches for the good he can do and for the glory of God. He is a Christian martyr.—Charity & Children.

Yes, the preacher of the hills gather his inspiration from the plain old bible. He has no magnificent library and his sermons are consequently filled with the words of light and life chosen from the "book of books." His sermons are not filled with the chloroform of dry theological theories but with the electricity of pure plain religion. He reads his Bible and preaches from it and not from modern novels and fiction. From his bible at night he learns the words of eternal life. In the day, from the blessed sunlight; from the towering hills and rippling streams; from the music of the birds; from the sweet scented flowers and foliage; from nature's wondrous book attesting the existence and omnipotence of God. He gathers inspiration upon hills and mountains where the Almighty has laid His whispering music. There finds profound lessons of truth. He preaches for God and man; he refuses to measure his destiny with the dollar mark; he believes in heart "felt religion," a religion good seven days in every week.

His hands do not rebel against hard work. He believes that every man should pay for every dollar he gets and earn his living by "the sweat of his brow."

Take from the world the creed of the mountain preacher and you have robbed it of its most priceless treasure.

Bishop Kilgo attributes the high cost of living to debauchery riot, expensive habits and customs. In short he says its not the high cost of living but the high cost of dying. The whole thing he attributes to sin. He deprecates the waste of manhood, body and soul, that the nation is selling in the markets of fashion and sin and he yearns for a nation raised up in its shirt sleeves, vital with manhood and energy.

Well, isn't the Bishop about right. Our styles, our fashions, our expensive habits and customs are, after all, of no real value.

FOLEY'S OPHO LAXATIVE
For Stomach Troubles and Constipation

Closing Exercises of Madison Seminary High School.

Madison Seminary High School closed Friday night March 20th. The exercises Thursday night Friday and Friday night were the very best.

The plays, speeches and songs were complimented by all spectators present many of the most intelligent in the audience were heard to speak of the exercises as the best they had ever witnessed in this section of the country, we were all delighted. The young men's declamation contest was just splendid; every part of the exercises were high toned and up-to-date.

Hon. E. R. Preston of Charlotte delivered the address Friday at 11 o'clock and it was highly appreciated by all. These exercises are only an index to the work done during the school year. Our teaching force is the best and to them we give credit for one of the best years work that we have ever had done at the Madison Seminary with Prof. G. C. Brown one of the best educators in western N. C., in charge, assisted by Prof. Porter Bryan who we all know to be one of our best young teachers faithful and efficient in what ever he undertakes, and Miss Margaret Brown of Hot Springs one of the best lady teachers in the county, distinguished for her ability to train the young people for usefulness we are satisfied and will say well done to teachers and students we are all not only satisfied with yours years work but well pleased. We had with us two members of the Board of Education and the County Superintendent. We thank them for their presence, and for the splendid speeches made by W. R. Sams and Chairman Ebbs and the assistance given our young people by Superintendent Anders.
W. C. SPRINKLE.

Dangerous Calomel Going Out of Use.

A Safer, More Reliable Remedy
Has Taken Its Place in the Drug
Store and in the Home.

A few years ago, men, women and children took calomel for a sluggish liver and for constipation. They took risks when they did so, for calomel is a dangerous drug. Your family doctor will be the first to tell you this if he discovers you dosing yourself with calomel.

But the drug trade has found a safer, more pleasant remedy than calomel in Dodson's Liver Tone.

Marshall Pharmacy tell us that their drug store sells Dodson's Liver Tone in practically every case of biliousness and liver trouble where calomel used to be taken.

Dodson's Liver Tone is a vegetable liver tonic that is absolute-harmless for children and grown people. It sells for 50 cts, a bottle and is guaranteed to be entirely satisfactory by Marshall Pharmacy who will refund your money with a smile if it does not give quick, gentle relief without any of calomel's unpleasant after-effects.

Woman Loses Mind Wonders From Home

Mrs. Frank Buckner of near Mars Hill, recently lost her mind and on last Friday night wandered away from the house out into the darkness. She was immediately missed by members of the family and a search for her by members of the family resulted in failure. Several neighbors joined the party and yet no trace of her was found. Nothing of her whereabouts was known until Sunday morning at which time she came to the home of Mrs. James Edwards. Where she stayed during the cold days and nights is unknown. Its fortunate that she was not frozen.

Notice to the Tax- Payers

I have now completed my calls for taxes in the various townships as the Law directs, and there is more than one half of the taxes yet unpaid. Notice is hereby given to all persons who have not paid their taxes for the year 1913, that after the 15th day of April I will advertise all the real-estate upon which the taxes have not been paid and charge cost according Now do not wait and think that you will be shown special favors as I intend to treat all persons alike regardless of who you are, and the amount of taxes you pay.

Respectfully,
W. C. AMMONS,
Tax Collector.