

DIRECTORY.

MADISON COUNTY.

Established by the legislature session 1850-51.
Population, 20,132.
County seat, Marshall.
1656 feet above sea level.
New and modern court house, cost \$33,000.00.
New and modern jail, cost \$15,000.
New county home, cost \$10,000.00.
County Officers.
Hon. C. B. Mashburn, Senator, 35th District, Marshall.
Hon. J. E. Rector, Representative, Hot Springs, N. C.
N. B. McDewitt, Clerk Superior Court, Marshall.
W. M. Buckner, Sheriff, Marshall.
Z. G. Sprinkle, Register of Deeds, Marshall.
C. F. Rannion, Treasurer, Marshall N. C., R. F. D. No. 4.
R. L. Tweed, Surveyor, White Rock N. C.
Dr. J. H. Balrd, Coroner, Mars Hill N. C.
John Honeycutt, Janitor, Marshall.
Dr. C. N. Sprinkle, County Physician, Marshall.
James Haynie, Supt., county home, Marshall.

Courts as follows:

September 1st, 1913. (2) November 10th, 1913. (2)
March 2nd, 1914. (2) June 1st, 1914 (2). Sept. 7th, 1914. (2).
R. R. Reynolds, Solicitor, Asheville N. C. 1913, Fall Term—Judge Frank Carter, Asheville.
1914, Spring Term—Judge M. H. Justice, Rutherfordton, N. C.
Fall Term—Judge E. B. Cline, of Hickory, N. C.

County Commissioners.

W. C. Sprinkle, chairman, Marshall
R. A. Edwards, member, Marshall, R. F. D. No. 2. Reubin A. Tweed, member, Big Laurel, N. C.
J. Coleman Ramsey, atty., Marshall.

Highway Commission.

F. Shelton, President, Marshall.
Guy V. Roberts, " "
Geo. W. Wild, Big P. N. C.
S. W. Brown, Hot Springs, " "
Joe S. Brown, Waverly, " "
A. F. Sprinkle, Mars Hill, N. C.

Board of Education.

Jasper Ebbs, Chairman, Spring Creek, N. C. John Robert Sams, mem., Mars Hill, N. C. W. R. Sams, mem., Marshall. Prof. B. G. Anders, Superintendent of Schools, Marshall.

Board meets first Monday in January, April, July, and October each year.

Schools and Colleges.

Mars Hill College, Prof. R. L. Moore, President. Fall Term begins August 17th, 1913, and Spring Term begins January 2nd 1914.
Spring Creek High School, Prof. R. G. Edwards, Principal, Spring Creek. 8 mos school, opens Aug. 1st
Madison Seminary High School, Prof. G. C. Brown, principal. 7 mos. school.
Bell Institute, Margaret E. Griffith, principal, Walnut, N. C.
Marshall Academy, Prof. S. Roland Williams, principal 8 mos. school. Opens August 31.

Notary Publics.

J. C. Ramsey, Marshall, Term expires January 1st, 1914.
W. O. Connor, Mars Hill, Term expires Nov. 27th 1914.
D. P. Miles, Barnard, Term expires March 14th, 1914.
J. G. Ramsey, Marshall, Route 4. Term expires March 18th, 1914.
J. E. Gregory, Joe, N. C. Term expires January 7th, 1914.

Jasper Ebbs, Spring Creek, N. C., Term expires September 24th 1914.
J. H. Hunter, Marshall, Route 3. Term expires April 1st 1915.
J. W. Nelson, Marshall—Term expires May 14, 1915.
T. B. Ebbs, Hot Springs—Term expires February 7th 1915.
Craig Ramsey, Revere. Term expires March 19, 1915.
N. W. Anderson, Paint Fork, Term expires May 19, 1915.
C. C. Brown, Bluff, Term expires December 9th, 1914.
W. T. Davis, Hot Springs. Term expires January 22nd 1915.

Post.

George W. Gahagan Post, No. 33, G. A. R. T. J. Rice, Commander; M. A. Chandley, Adjutant. Meets at the Court House Saturday before the second Sunday in each month at 11 a m

E. ZEPH RAY
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Marshall, N. C.

Criminal Law and Law of Damages a Specialty.

Practice in all the Courts.

Summer Constipation Dangerous

Constipation in Summer-time is more dangerous than in the fall, winter or Spring. The food you eat is often contaminated and is more likely to ferment in your stomach. Then you are apt to drink much cold water during the hot weather, thus injuring your stomach, Colic, Fever, Pitomaine Poisoning and other ills are natural results. Po-Do-Lax will keep you well, as it increases the Bile, the natural laxative, which rids the bowels of the congested poisonous waste. Po-Do-Lax will make you feel better Pleasant and effective. Take a dose to-night. 50c. at your Druggist.

W. T. Greene, Hopkinton, N. H. writes the following letter, which will interest every one who has kidney trouble. "For over a year, Mrs. Greene had been afflicted with a very stubborn kidney trouble. Foley Kidney Pills done more to complete her recovery than any medicine she has taken and I feel it my duty to recommend them.—Dr. I. E. Burnett, Mars Hill, N. C.

NOTICE

North Carolina—Madison County. In the Superior Court: September Term, 1914.

Eva Shultz vs Andy Shultz

Notice.

The defendant above named will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Madison County for the dissolution of the bonds of matrimony heretofore existing between the plaintiff and defendant, above named; and the said defendant will further take notice that he is required to appear at the next term of the Superior of said County in Marshall, N. C., and answer or demur to the complaint in said action, or the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

N. B. McDEVITT,

Clerk Superior Court.

This 28th day of July 1914.
July 31 A-7-14-21

War.

Appropos of the general war that is sweeping over all Europe at the present time we quote the following poem by Shelley in his "Queen Mab."

WAR!

Ah, when you glare
That fires the arch of heaven—that dark red snake
Blotting the silver moon? The stars are quenched
In dardness and the pure and spangling snow
Gleams faintly thru the gloom that gathers round;
Hark to the roar, whose swift and devening peals
In countless echoes thro the mountains ring.

Startling pale midnight on her starry throne
Now swells the intermingling din; the jar
Frequent and frightful of the bursting bomb.
The falling beam; the shriek, the shout, the groan,
The ceaseless clangor and the rush of men
Inebriate with rage; loud and more loud
The discord grows—til pale death shuts the scene
And over the conquerer and the conquered draws
His cold and bloody shroud. Of all the men
Whom day's departing beam saw blooming there
In proud and vigorous health—of all the hearts
That beat with anxious life at Sunset there—
How few survive—how few are beating now.
All is deep silence like the fearful calm
That slumbers in the storm portentous pause
Save when the frantic wail of widowed love
Comes shuddering on the blast, or the faint moan
Fith which some soul bursts from the frame of clay
Wrapped round its struggling powers.

The gray morn
Dawns upon the mournful scene; the sulphurous smoke
Before the icy wind slow falls away
And the bright beams of a frosty morning dance
Along the spangling snow.

War is the statesman's gain, the priests delight.
The lawyers jest, the hired assassins trade,
And to those royal murderers whose mean thrones
Are bought by crimes of treachery and gore,
The bread they eat, the staff on which they lean.
Queen Mab.

HIS WEDDING WORSE THAN WAR.

This Drummers Experience far Worse Than Sherman's Defenition—Interesting Episode.

Maybe Sherman was right, but you couldn't make William Hewitt, a traveling salesman out of Nashville, believe it.

Hewitt knows there's something a lot worse than war, for he passed through it only last week. He got married and then fell into the "friendly" hands of a bunch of brother travelers on the way back to town.

At Fayetteville recently, when Hewitt marched down the aisle of the Methodist church to hear Rev. J. W. Cherry say the words that made Miss Katherine Madden his until death do them part. things were looking rosey enough for him until he noticed the entire "amen" corner was filled with drummers. There was big drummers, little drummers, bald-headed drummers, long-haired drummers, fat and lean drummers,—never had he seen so many griptoters at one and the same place and at the same time in his life. Until that minute he hadn't realized that there were half so many drummers on earth. And every one of them was grinning—mean and devilish grins that meant something was going to happen. It wasn't getting married that scared Hewitt—it was that array of sun-scared faces.

Some of those faces were familiar; some of them the groom had never seen before. But he

knew, the moment he laid eyes on them, that they were members of his craft.

The wedding went off as nicely as pie—not a bobble, not a slip anywhere. Only those awful, diabolical mugs spread out before him like goblins in the night.

When it was all over, Hewitt patted himself on the back, so to speak. Maybe the boys were just there to congratulate him, after all. Yes, maybe they were—and maybe not. Anyway, nothing happened; and the next train found Mr. Hewitt and the new Mrs. Hewitt nicely fixed in a chair car, Nashville bound.

Hewitt looked about him. Everywhere, anywhere his gaze fell, it rested upon a drummer. The only difference in this crowd and the one at the wedding was that this one was larger. And they were all looking in the same direction—toward the bride and groom grinning, forever grinning. No doubt about it, Sherman was up against a cinch.

Down the road a piece was a little station. And it was here that real trouble started. A beautiful young lady got on the train. Just anybody could see she had something on her mind. She looked all around about—spied Hewitt. What happened beggars description. She fell on her knees at the groom's side and plead for a reason for his deserting her. Her heart was broken, she said. Oh, how could he have done it?

Hewitt was struck dumb. His feet slipped and slid, and jerked up and down on the floor. Out of his little brides eyes there was shooting shafts of fire. Imagine the scene if you can. But you can't and there's no use trying. It

was a frame up of course, but the bride did not know it, and the groom was helpless. His tongue clove to the roof of his mouth.

This was bad, but it was only two miles to the next station. Here a big, burley fellow got on the train. And he was mad. He walked through the car and back again. He was hunting somebody. Lordy! Hewitt saw the steely glitter in his eyes as they gripped and held him. The big man came forward slowly, toying with Hewitt's emotions as a kitten toys with a baby mouse. What could it be this time?

"They tell me you've just married?" roared the giant.

Hewitt did not answer. His silence gave consent. And then the big fellow who looked mean coming down the car, looked a thousand times meaner. He straightened up till he almost touched the roof; then came down again till his hot, angry breath struck the groom full in the face. Hewitt will never forget that speech. Every crime in the calendar that could be mentioned in a mixed audience was charged to him. It was all the old man could do to keep from jumping on the groom and grinding him into dust. He would sue him ten million years or get redress. Hewitt had never seen the traducer of his life, but he knew the score or more of drummers packed around him were responsible. Down deep in his heart there was a mighty resolve—he would some day get even, and his vengeance would be great and sweet. He knew better than to start anything here, because the gang would be harder on him if they could.

It was a long ride to Nashville and many things happened; so many things, in fact, that Hewitt will never forget it to his dying day. When they rolled into the Nashville yards the other drummers crowded around the newly-weds and extended their first congratulations. They told them all about it; and they secured the brides forgiveness, when they told her that Hewitt was the best old scout on earth, and those awful experiences they had so recently passed through had been framed up just to make him suffer.

And Hewitt—well, he said it was alright.

The Most Important Thing

In various periodicals the writer has seen discussed lately the subject of education in almost every aspect and from almost every view point; some writers emphasizing one thing and others laying stress on others as being the all important thing in our Public School System; but most agree that the teacher is of all the most important. In a system of education as complex as ours, it would be difficult to point out from all the important things the one of most importance, my opinion is that as we approach the people the importance of our school machinery becomes more and more important. In this article we will say nothing of the importance of any school officer until we come down to the township attendance officer, I fear this officer underestimates altogether the value of his position. It is for him to find out in the first place all children of school age in the township assigning each one

to his proper district, and then to see to it that each one attend the public school as provided by law, should he fail in his first duty, then it will be impossible for other officials and teachers to perform their several duties. Then comes the district committee for its share of responsibility, which is invariably underestimated, both by these officials as well as the people of the district. If the teacher is the most important thing connected with the whole system, which most critics and writers say is the case; then the school committee comes in for a large share of responsibility either for success or failure of every Public School, because they are the only power in our system of looking out and employing the teachers; hence their importance is very manifest even to a dull observer, not only this but they are the custodians of the school property and grounds at all times and should be men who are willing to give of their time and money for the benefit of their school, then the teacher comes in as a cog in the machinery that no official or any other agency can supplant. The teacher fills his own place, and if not well filled, the school will to a greater or less extent be a failure. The time is forever gone when the duties of the teacher done when the routine of school room exercises and recitations from the pages are over. The teacher of the present and future must be equipped, not only with a knowledge of the text to be thought in the classes; but they must be sircharged with the spirit of the times, and clive to ever progressive movement of the age. Infact they must study the very best present time methods of doing things and be able to impart this knowledge, not only to the students under their charge, but to so force them on the adults of the district, that they will never again be content with anything short of a first class teacher.

After all that can be said of the attendance of officers, School Committee and teacher, in the best analysis the CHILD is the all important factor for which all officers and all teachers are brought upon the stage of action to accomodate, if there are no children at the desks all plans and executions of plans fall flat and the whole system a failure. And right here the fathers and mothers of the children come in for their share of responsibility. Now as we all have responsibilities and as school began August, 3rd, let us realize to the very fullest what we owe the helpless children of Madison County and by our presence when needed at the school, by our money and our influence for harmony all strive together this year for the greatest success ever known in educational development in our county.

Respectfully,
J. R. Sams.

PARDON NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of North Carolina for the pardon of Vergie West, convicted in the Recorders Court of Retailing and sentenced to term of eight months in the County Jail.

All persons opposed to the granting of said pardon are invited to forward their protests to the Governor at once.

POLLY HOLYFIELD,
July 31-Aug. 7-14-21.

Buy Your
Fruit Jars

From
BALEY and JARRETT

Hardware of Every Description,

Farm Machinery and Tools; Harness and Saddles, Tinware, Cutlery Stoves and Ranges. We are also Agents for two of The BEST Wagons on the Market—The LAMON and NISSEN