

MADISON COUNTY RECORD,
 Established June 28, 1901.
 FRENCH BROAD NEWS,
 Established May 16, 1907.
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The NEWS-RECORD,

The Medium.
 Through which you reach the
 people of Madison County.
 Advertising Rates on Application.

THE ONLY NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED IN MADISON COUNTY

VOL. XVII MARSHALL, MADISON COUNTY, N. C., FRIDAY, JANUARY 8, 1915 NO 2

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. J. E. Lineback, Senator, 35th District, Elk Park.
 Hon. Plato Ebbs, Representative, Hot Springs, N. C.
 W. A. West, Clerk of Superior Court, Marshall.
 Caney Ramsey, Sheriff, Marshall.
 James Smart, Register of Deeds, Marshall.
 C. F. Runnion, Treasurer, Marshall, N. C., R. F. D. No. 4.
 A. T. Chandley, Surveyor, Marshall, N. C.
 Dr. J. H. Baird, Coroner, Mars Hill, N. C.
 W. J. Balding, Janitor, Marshall.
 Dr. C. N. Sprinkle, County Physician, Marshall.
 Garfield Davis, Supt. county home, Marshall.

Courts as follows:
 September 1st, 1915 (2) November 10th, 1915 (2)
 March 2nd, 1915, (2). June 1st, 1915 (2). Sept. 7th, 1915, (2).
 J. Ed. Swain, Solicitor, Asheville, N. C. 1915, 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. L. George, chair man, Mars Hill.
 J. E. Rector, member, Marshall, R. F. D. No. 1. Anderson, Silver, member, Marshall, N. C. Route 3.
 J. Coleman Ramsey, atty., Marshall.

Highway Commission
 F. Shelton, President, Marshall.
 Guy V. Roberts, "
 Geo. W. Wild, Big P ne. 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. R. 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. M. R. Pleasants, 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 6th, 1915.
 W. O. Connor, Mars Hill, Term expires Nov. 27th 1915.
 Jasper Ebbs, Spring Creek. N. C. Term expires January 6th 1915.
 J. H. Hunter, Marshall, Route 3. Term expires April 1st, 1915.
 J. W. Nelson, Marshall—Term expires May 11, 1915.
 T. B. Ebbs, Hot Springs—Term expires February 4th 1915.
 Craig Ramsey, Bevere. Term expires March 19, 1915.
 N. W. Anderson, Paint Fork, Term expires May 19, 1915.
 W. T. Davis, Hot Springs. term expires January 22nd 1915.
 Steve Rice, Marshall. Term expires Dec. 19th. 1915.
 Ben W. Gahagan, Stackhouse, N. C. Term expires Dec. 20, 1915.
 J. F. Tilson, Marshall, Route 2. Term expires Nov. 14th 1915.
 C. J. Ebbs, Marshall. Term expires April 25th, 1915.
 D. M. Harshburger, Stackhouse. Term expires January 16th, 1916.
 D. P. Miles, Barnard. Term expires December, 23, 1915.

NATION'S LABOR PROBLEM

By Peter Radford
 Lecturer National Farmers' Union.

Our government never faced so tremendous a problem as that now lying dormant at the doors of congress and the legislatures, and which, when aroused, will shake this nation from center to circumference, and make civilization hide its face in shame. That problem is—women in the field.

The last federal census reports show we now have 1,514,000 women working in the field, most of them south of the Mason and Dixon line. There were approximately a million negro slaves working in the fields when liberated by the emancipation proclamation. We have freed our slaves and our women have taken their places in bondage. We have broken the shackles off the negroes and welded them upon our daughters.

The Chain-Gang of Civilization.
 A million women in bondage in the southern fields form the chain-gang of civilization—the industrial tragedy of the age. There is no overseer quite so cruel as that of unrestrained greed, no whip that stings like the lash of suborned destiny, and no auctioneer's block quite so revolting as that of organized avarice.

The president of the United States was recently lauded by the press, and very properly so, for suggesting mediation between the engineers and railroad managers in adjusting their schedule of time and pay. The engineers threatened to strike if their wages were not increased from approximately ten to eleven dollars per day and service reduced from ten to eight hours and a similar readjustment of the overtime schedule. Our women are working in the field, many of them barefooted, for less than 50 cents per day, and their schedule is the rising sun and the evening star, and after the day's work is over they milk the cows, stomp the hogs and rock the baby to sleep. Is anyone mediating over their problems, and to whom shall they threaten a strike?

Congress has listened approvingly to those who toll at the forge and behind the counter, and many of our statesmen have smiled at the threats and have fanned the flames of unrest among industrial laborers. But women are as surely the final victims of industrial warfare as they are the burden-bearers in the war between nations, and those who arbitrate and mediate the differences between capital and labor should not forget that when the expenses of any industry are unnecessarily increased, society foots the bill by drafting a new consignment of women from the home to the field.

No financial award can be made without someone footing the bill, and we commend to those who accept the responsibility of the distribution of industrial justice, the still small voice of the woman in the field as she pleads for mercy, and we beg that they pinch no crumb from her crust of bread or put another patch upon her ragged garments.

We beg that they listen to the scream of horror from the eagle on every American dollar that is wrung from the brow of toiling women and hear the Goddess of Justice hiss at a verdict that increases the want of woman to satisfy the greed of man.

The women behind the counter and in the factory cry aloud for sympathy and the press thunders out in their defense and the pulpit pleads for mercy, but how about the woman in the field? Will not these powerful exponents of human rights turn their talent, energies and influence to her relief? Will the Goddess of Liberty enthroned at Washington hold the caloused hand and soothe the feverish brow of her sex who sows and reaps the nation's harvest or will she permit the male of the species to shove women—weak and weary—from the bread-line of industry to the back alleys of poverty?

Women and Children First.
 The census enumerators tell us that of the 1,514,000 women who work in the fields as farm hands 409,000 are sixteen years of age and under. What is the final destiny of a nation whose future mothers spend their girlhood days behind the plow, pitching hay and hauling manure, and what is to become of womanly culture and refinement that grace the home, charm society and entice man to leap to glory in noble achievements if our daughters are raised in the society of the ox and the companionship of the plow?

In that strata between the ages of sixteen and forty-five are 950,000 women working as farm hands and many of them with suckling babes tugging at their breasts, as drenched in perspiration, they wield the saythe

and guide the plow. What is to become of that nation where poverty breaks the crowns of the queens of the home; despair hurls a mother's love from its throne and hunger drives innocent children from the schoolroom to the hoe?

The census bureau shows that 155,000 of these women are forty-five years of age and over. There is no more pitiful sight in civilization than these saintly mothers of Israel stooped with age, drudging in the field from sun until sun and at night drenching their dingy pillows with the tears of despair as their aching hearts take it all to God in prayer. Civilization strikes them a blow when it should give them a crown, and their only friend is he who broke bread with beggars and said: "Come unto me all ye that are weary and heavy laden and I will give you rest."

Oh, America! The land of the free and the home of the brave, the world's custodian of chivalry, the champion of human rights and the defender of the oppressed—shall we permit our maidens fair to be torn from the hearthstone by the ruthless hand of destiny and chained to the plow? Shall we permit our faithful wives, whom we covenanted with God to cherish and protect, to be hurled from the home to the harvest field, and our mothers dear to be driven from the old arm chair to the cotton patch?

In rescuing our citizens from the forces of civilization, can we not apply to our fair Dixieland the rule of the sea—"women and children first?"

There must be a readjustment of the wage scale of industry so that the women can be taken from the field or given a reasonable wage for her services. Perhaps the issue has never been fairly raised, but the Farmers' Union, with a membership of ten million, puts its organized forces squarely behind the issue and we now enter upon the docket of civilization the case of "The Woman in the Field" and demand an immediate trial.

Putting the Law on Liquor
 (From the Greensboro Record.)

Speaking about liquor legislation, one hears it said now and then that the Legislature cannot enact a law prohibiting shipments into the State; that it would not stand the test of the courts. We know very little about it, but High Point has an act that prohibits shipments into that place and it seems to be sticking. If a city can enact such legislation, why not an entire State? One report is that High Point had this law inserted in its charter. If true, what is the matter with Greensboro that she cannot do the same thing? This would be a great help locally if no more, for liquor shipments are growing heavier all the time, though until recent months they were diminishing. Such a law, even for Greensboro, would save the city and county a great deal of money for the way things are now going on, the criminal terms of court are crowded with retailing cases to the exclusion of other cases where one is able to give bond and keep out of jail.

Leads the World

In 15 years the farmers of the United States have succeeded in doubling the value of their products. The statement by Secretary Houston proves this fact. The value of farm crops, farm animal products and farm animals sold and slaughtered the past year was within a fraction of \$10,000,000,000. This was \$83,000,000 in excess of the products of 1912. It was far in excess of the greatest record ever made and better than the farmers had ever dreamed of, and this in spite of low-priced cotton. It is easy to figure out how much greater it yet would have been with cotton at 10 cents a pound. The American farmer leads the world.

THE LOCAL NEWSPAPER

Its Value to The People--Mouthpiece of Country Man--Best Public Prosecutor.

(The following article, written by Mr. W. J. Peele, of Raleigh for the Roanoke-Chowan Times nineteen years ago, was "pigeon holed" by the editor, who came across it the past week and printed it, declaring it is just as good now as it was nineteen years ago.)

It is in touch with the people, Local attachments are the life of the Republic. The virtue and conservation which resist foreign invasion are found in the country—they are attached to the soil. The local newspaper is the mouth piece of the countryman. It voices his wants. It reflects his sentiments, advocates his views. It is his best medium of public expression, local public sentiment cannot now be well organized without it for any good work, moral, material or civil. The common medium of expression must be next to the people—it must dwell as well as circulate among them. Your local interests are little regarded by outsiders unless you yourselves show your regard by having public sentiment intelligently crystallized upon vital questions. They must be discussed freely and publicly among yourselves. Your local newspaper is, in good hands, your best public prosecutor. Crime sinks away before it like a jackal at the breaking of the day. Righteous indignation at wrong in high places finds vent through its columns.

You need not look to the centers for just recognition either of your merits or your needs. A thousand localities are drumming their multiform interests into the dull and tired ears of city life—ears confused already with the many-tongued voices of trade. They will not need your complaint unless you have locally organized power which can be felt, and a common voice which can be heard. If you are asleep, a little flattery or cajolery carefully administered once in two or four years will suffice to keep you quiet till your opportunity is past. If you are disorganized your threats will be disregarded. You are not well enough decided about what you want to make an united demand for it. If you have no local common voice your interests will be passed over or set aside until a more convenient season—which never comes. It may be that some organ of monopoly tells you that you are floating on the high tide of prosperity, or repeats the oft-told lie that legislation cannot affect the laws of trade. It would close its columns against a refutation however well tempered. If you have an organ among you which lives by the faith you have in it and not by the campaign funds it will puncture such bubbles. It is true that much of your lack of prosperity is due to yourselves. It is true that intelligent diversity of crops would checkmate monopoly legislation in a great degree. It is true that much time is spent in carping which should be spent in labor. But it is also true that you are the sovereigns except when you abdicate your thrones; that you are charged with the duty of self-government; that it is your business to know what all your public servants are doing, and how much they are making; that you have a right to know how much all public corporations are making and how much taxes they are paying; and I mean by public corporations all who ask any public privileges, such as the privileges of highways and the right to condemn land. Their officers are also your public servants, because they have asked and obtained from you some of the functions of government—and some of them smart enough to make you believe that the people have nothing to do with how they conduct their business. Perhaps there are papers even in this State which would not publish what I am now writing and yet I have let drop a truth, whereon, at this juncture, hangs all the law and the prophets of self government. It needs to be taught in the school room that any corporation which asks to discharge a public function is a public servant and must be absolutely controlled by the people as they do their other servants, and that for this very reason the people must say how much they shall make, what profit they shall earn, what taxes they shall pay.

All these things must be discussed plainly, freely, fearlessly, and they can only be so discussed by a paper which is in touch with the people, is dependent upon them for its life and its light. The people who cannot build up such a paper do not deserve and will not have much of a showing for any of the good things which are obtained and preserved by intelligent organization and diligence in their public affairs.

The greatest promise of truth, spiritual or temporal, is that it sets us free—free to think and to believe and to set to work to put our beliefs into the shape of conduct-life. You can make your local newspaper clean—clean as the life of a girl. It is not necessary for it to defile your family, it may help you to elevate the standard of family life—help to teach correct private as well as public duties. There is a certain class of people whom Rudyard Kipling calls "banderlog," monkey people—they are natural toddlers. They play always to the footlights. The marriages, births and deaths of title cities or among the nobility of England are of more interest to them than those of their own neighbors. They are essentially foreign in their tastes. The unknown is not only not terrible, as the Latins said it was, but it is wonderful. One that worships people he never saw will hardly love those he sees every day and they do not love him.

Whatever builds up your community builds you up. Make home attractive and attractive people will come out of it and make other attractive homes. Read good books as well as

papers. Let your children declaim the best literature your State has produced and they will grow up with more love for it. The family is the place to educate; the school is but a supplement at last. A library of good books—even a small one—and the reading habit well formed, are worth more than any teacher you will be liable to meet—unless indeed as sometimes happens the teacher was the one that inspired the habit.

How To Cure a Lagrippe Cough

Lagrippe coughs demand instant treatment. They show a serious condition of the system and are weakening. Postmaster Collins, Barnegat, N. J., says: I took Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for a violent lagrippe cough that completely exhausted me, and less than half a bottle stopped the cough. Try it.—Dr. I. E. Burnett, Mars Hill, N. C.

Ruinous Test for The Roads

The December rains put the sand clay and top soil roads of the piedmont section of North Carolina to the severest test experienced since they were constructed—and only the few that were properly built, surfaced and drained, stood the test in any sort of manner. As a matter of fact, the average sand clay road has been converted into an old-fashioned mud road, with the single advantage of grading. The experience, however, will result in the end to the benefit of road construction, for the road builders have been given object lesson from which they cannot fail to profit. The importance of a properly drained road bed, of a sufficient slope from the center to the drains on either side, and of grit and gravel for the finishing material, has been so clearly demonstrated that there can be no excuse for mistakes in the requirements for good roads construction in the future. And the knowledge thus gained will be applied to advantage by the more intelligent class of road repairers. The sand clay roads, properly repaired, may be converted into better roads than when originally built.

Exchange.

Children's Coughs—Children's

Colds Both are Serious
 When one of your little ones show symptoms of an approaching cold, give it Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey at once. It acts quickly, and prevents the cold growing worse. Very healing—soothes the lungs, loosens the mucus, strengthens the system. It's guaranteed. Only 25c. at your Druggist. Buy a bottle to-day. Bucklen's Arnica Salve for Sores.

NOTICE

NORTH CAROLINA }
 MADISON COUNTY }

Having qualified as executors of the estate of John Ammons, deceased, late of Madison County, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned, at Mars Hill, N. C., R. F. D. No. 1, on or before the 12th day of December 1915, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will make immediate payment.
 This December 11th 1914.

J. J. Ammons,
 J. M. Ammons,
 Executors of Rev. John Ammons, deceased.
 12-18-14 6-1.

FOLEY'S URINO-LAXATIVE
 For Stomach Troubles and Constipation