

The NEWS-RECORD.

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VOL. XVII

MARSHALL, MADISON COUNTY, N. C., FRIDAY, APRIL 2nd, 1915

NO 13.

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 \$31,000.00. 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.
Canev Ramsey, Sheriff, Marshall.
James Smart, Register of Deeds, Marshall.
C. F. Rynnion, 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. Baiding, Janitor, Marshall.
Dr. G. 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, 23.
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, chairman, Mars Hill
J. E. Rector, member, Marshall, R. F. D. No. 1. Anderson, Silver, member, Marshall, N. Route 8
J. Coleman Ramsey, atty. Marshall.
Highway Commission
F. Shelton, President, Marshall.
Cly V. Roberts,
Geo. W. Wild, Big Pine, 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. Griffin, 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.
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, Revere. 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.
Eon W. Gabagan, 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. Haraburger, Stackhouse, Term expires January 16th, 1916.
D. P. Miles, Barnard. Term expires December, 23, 1916.
W. B. Ramsey, Marsaall. Term expires Oct. 4th 1915.
J. A. Wallin, Big Laurel. Term expires Aug. 8th, 1916.
C. C. Brown, Bluff: Term expires January 9th 1917.

Every man loves his country well enough to talk for it.

Football has all the tactics of war and a few of its casualties.

War has caused a scarcity of blue ink, but red tape is still plentiful.

A dove of peace will come home to roost, if you will just give it time.

It's a mighty poor atrocity that doesn't get by the censor these days.

It takes much cash to take on the latter styles in hats and automobiles.

Consider the oyster. He never talks, and yet he is in demand at every banquet.

The reason people quarrel at peace meetings is because they are not angels.

The war fans are rooting for the Austrians to put in a pinch hitter at Przemysl.

It is always a general's privilege to describe a retreat as merely a strategic move.

The more exciting the war news is, the more certain it is to be contradicted next day.

A woman's idea of economy is to have an automobile so she won't wear out so many shoes.

Some women's idea of cheering up is to read something—poetry preferred—that is sobby.

Have you forwarded your ten-thousand-dollar treasury notes? The government has called them in.

An Ohio man proposed to trade his daughter for six city lots. She seemed to be dirt cheap, as it were.

The conservative pedestrian looks with a wary eye on an automobile, even when it is standing still.

Paris reports that the German cavalry has received a check, but stranded American tourists are still waiting.

One great drawback to football is that they can't employ those deep trenches used by foreign combatants.

Those entering wedges seem to have all the effectiveness of a country greenhorn's attempt to split a gum log.

There has been Christmas ship talk enough to fill several ships with hot air, but the presents come hard and slow.

Before any more rivers are used for battle purposes something ought to be done toward giving them easier names.

It is an ill wind, etc. The most famous man dressmaker of Paris is on the firing line, fighting for his country.

Fathers of families of girls go in strong for cotton clothing for women. They join "Wear Cotton" clubs as readily as ducks take to ponds.

The effect is sometimes the same on the man who calls it "getting spliced" and the man who calls it "entering the holy state of matrimony."

The American lady refugees who lost her Pomeranian en route is of the opinion that these accounts of inhuman atrocities haven't been half played up.

Women are urged to wear linen dresses to encourage the flax industry of the United States. Now the camp of fashion will be divided between the linemites and the cottonites, with an occasional independent revolt of the silkites.

Since there is objection to corporal punishment in the schools, why not punish the little culprits by making them spell the names of some of those modern battlefields? The only drawback is the inability of the teachers to pronounce them, of course.

Butting into the controversy occupying gifted writers for eastern newspapers, as to whether actresses shed real tears, the Cleveland Plain Dealer suggests that the debaters never have seen a leading lady when an understudy taking her place for the evening had scored a success in the past.

If the ruling that a borrowed automobile kept longer than the time agreed on brings the borrower within the clutches of the law is applied to other articles, a series of jails will have to be erected for the borrowers of books and umbrellas, for no one building however large, could hold them all.

Conserving Our Greatest Asset.

(From an address by Hon. William Jennings Bryan before the North Carolina Conference for Social Service.)

"About nine years ago we had a great conference at the White House. Experts told us that the coal mines would be exhausted; that the timber was being cut; that the soil was being robbed, and ever since that time we have been talking about being conservative. But now we know that it is not the coal mine, the iron ore, the timber and the soil that are our greatest asset, but it is the manhood of the country that we can conserve but which we are neglecting. If we can conserve the people's health, everything that tends to eliminate disease is worthy of consideration.

"We have made great headway in preventing diseases. About sixteen years ago, with our soldiers in the Spanish-American War, where I got my brief acquaintance with military life, I remember how typhoid fever visited the soldiers and played havoc. Within less time than sixteen years we have discovered the remedy for typhoid fever, or rather a means of preventing it, and today there is not a single case of typhoid fever in the American army. You remember our soldiers spent awhile at Vera Cruz last summer. If they had spent it there sixteen years ago, no doubt hundreds would have died. But now we have learned how to prevent it.

"We have stopped the spread of yellow fever until now the death rate of the Americans employed on the Isthmus of Panama is lower than in any city in the United States. Of course, the American employees there are of the age that are in less danger. To make all allowances, there has been a tremendous improvement in sanitary conditions. It is proper that this Society should devote itself to sanitary conditions and the health of the people."

The Passing of the Hugh L. Scott Pacifator.

New York Tribune.

This war has sounded the knell of the big fortress. It has exploded the tradition—already weakened in the Franco-Prussian and Russo-Japanese wars—that elaborately fortified bases are a great military asset. Instead of giving security to armies put on the defensive, they have proved to be merely traps for the garrisons imprisoned in them. Cut off from the support of mobile armies, they must inevitably yield either to bombardment or to the slower process of starvation.

In this war the fortress has had little chance against investing forces. Liege, Namur, Mauberge and Antwerp were overwhelmed by the fire of the heavy Austrian and German howitzers. The detached forts of the new girdle system of defense offer fixed targets to guns hidden many miles away. They are pounded into submission, once the range is obtained, without being able to make an effective reply. Where no big siege guns are available, as was the case with the Russians before Przemysl, the unwieldy garrison is easily contained and eventually starved out.

The Austro-Hungarian General Staff made a great blunder when it did not order the evacuation of Przemysl after the first siege was raised in October. The garrison and stores were of more value than the fortress was.

If you check up the number of bottles used you will find Foley's Honey and Tar in greater demand than any other cough medicine. It is safe, prompt and effective for colds, croup, hoarseness, bronchial coughs, throat trouble and laryngitis. It contains no opiates and is the preferred cough medicine for children.—Dr. I. E. Burnett, Mars Hill, N. C.

It is agreeable to find that it has occurred to a good many newspapers as it has to this paper that General Hugh L. Scott, the man who conquered the Piute recalcitrants by kindness would be a useful man in Europe where everybody has for months been seeing red and where calmness and reasonableness seem to be qualities that no one in authority possesses. Of course the General's task was infinitesimally small by comparison with that would have been the undertaking of the man or men who might have encompassed the work of preventing the outbreak of hostilities in Europe. But usually the qualities which bring success in a small enterprise are the same as those which achieve it in a wider field and General Scott has the qualities needed to quell rising trouble. Here is the way the Philadelphia Record views the same matter:

"If the chancelleries of Europe contained more men like General Hugh L. Scott, combining a wise diplomacy with an expert military knowledge, they might have avoided the present wicked and needless war. The General's tactful handling of some recalcitrant Piutes may not seem a large matter, but it showed that knowledge of human nature, that ability to look at a question from the standpoint of an opponent as well as from your own, that constitutes true vision and real statesmanship. It is not difficult to imagine that if Count Berchtold had approached Serbia on the question of avenging the Serajevo murders in the same spirit that General Scott showed in dealing with the Indians the matter might have been adjusted without either

ing nearly all of Europe into war. But the Count wanted to inflict a humiliating punishment upon Serbia, not to deal justly with her. In the obscurity of his retirement he probably realizes now that his brand of statesmanship was not exactly the one best suited to the occasion.

There is this additional thought however. You cannot produce a Hugh L. Scott without the environment. In an atmosphere of monarchy and imperialism men of the broad, democratic type are not reared. Perhaps the great war had to come as a means of bringing in Europe the conditions that make possible the producing of men of tolerance, breadth and exalted statesmanship.

Austria is just the sort of country to produce a Berchtold and the United States is the sort of land where you would expect to find the Hugh L. Scotts and the Woodrow Wilsons.

Make Good Work Possible

You cannot do good work while your bowels are sluggish or your liver torpid, Wm. O. E. Bleke, Mgr., Scott Hotel, Hancock, Mich., says "I gave Foley Cathartic Tablets a thorough trial, and find them a mild but safe cathartic." Foley Cathartic Tablets never gripe or cause nausea. They do away with that drowsy, dull, tired feeling and are wholesome, cleansing and healthful. Most satisfactory for stout persons.—Dr. I. E. Burnett, Mars Hill, N. C.

Some speeches are just screeches.

The little submarine is proving itself bigger than the dreadnaught.

Love in a cottage should never slam the door.

Even the best man at a wedding is none too good.

"Probable showers" meant something in Noah's time.

This war is seemingly just one cathedral after another.

The worst thing about most of the war news is that it isn't so.

And they ought to put a double war tax on phonograph records.

Which is the larger nuisance—the rich loafer or the tramp loafer?

If only a war censor would make a full confession—tell all he knows.

Mr. Edison says sleep is a habit. That man talks like an alarm clock.

The cook dropped a pie pan last night, and it pronounced Przemysl perfectly.

The big tree by the side of the road never looks disturbed after the auto has hit it.

And the saddest message that was ever sent is this: "You're behind with the rent."

Old John Barleycorn is reported among those seriously injured in Russia by the war.

The island of Yap may be a quiet bit of land, but it sounds like a place that's full of noise.

One can still order Spanish omelet in a restaurant without starting an international riot.

The cautious man when asked "How do you pronounce Przemysl?" is likely to reply, "I don't."

Cutting off the imports of dyestuffs may cause some people's hair to show gray mighty suddenly.

The per capita circulation of money in this country is \$37, but merely from a statistical point of view.

Not long ago people were going to Europe for their health. Now they are leaving for the same reason.

A good many people still think that a man that knocketh a horse run is greater than one that taketh a city.

A New Yorker has invented a pocket burglar trap, but few men will carry it on their wife in the still night.

The Old Office Towel

New York state printer will mourn the passing of the old towel, as decreed by the legislature of the state, as much as the professional jokesmiths who for years have found it an endless source of profit. After an association of 46 years with this piece of printshop "furniture," the editor of the Chronicle, Morris, N. Y., pays his tribute in a recent issue as follows:

"A law going into effect March 1 forbidding the use in any office or factory in New York state of the 'common towel' and substituting therefor a paper towel or a clean cloth, one for every separate person using such an article, strikes the death knell of the printing office towel.

"Thus passes the reign of the printer's towel as the leading feature of space-writing jokers on punny phacts and phancies anent the country printing office. This useful article, while not only being a century-old standing joke, has long held a prominent position in every well-regulated printing office as a necessity; always handy, standing in a corner, lying on a shelf, or double-jointed

Hanging like a nail
On a rusty nail;

never in danger of being soiled never washed, always the same, always ready to wipe your hands on or baste over the head of an invading irate reader; or for use as a craps piece on the front door on days of natal mourning.

"Old friend, farewell! Never again will you fall off the nail and break in two at the second joint; no more can you except in memory, supply material for printing office jokes; no more can our Smart Alec visitor point to you and ask, 'When did you wash that towel last?' Never again shall we hear your dry and cherry rustle in the morning as you swing stiff and gaunt against the wall after a long night of rest and recuperation. Never again! Never again! You must succumb, vamoose, get out, disappear, fade and vanish away before the onward march of paternal government, which, having invaded our business sanctum some time ago, now passes on to the wash trough and has spied you on the way, my old black friend; and, lo, you have fallen under its ban; and so, exit!

"Someone, later on, with more facile pep, a happier vein and a keener wit may speak of your long and useful life and your departure therefrom with better effect than can this writer; but few with longer acquaintance or closer fellowship as an incentive can lay a chaplet on thy stiff dead form.

"Thou hast held thy sway
For many a day,
In the corner beside the trough;
Covered with stain
That by might and main
Soap and water could never get
off
The printer's fingers—
Thus memory lingers,
And the parting, like thee, is
tough!"

FOR SALE.—Complete corn mill outfit, Gasoline Engine and Crusher, will sell cheap, call on or write:—Jack Brooks, Hot Springs, N. C. pd 4-1