

DIRECTORY

MADISON COUNTY.

Established by the legislature session 1850-51.
Population, 20,132.
County seat, Marshall.
1655 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. Rannison, 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. Frank Roberts, 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
N. B. McDevitt chairman, Marshall
J. E. Rector, member, Marshall, R. F. D. No. 1, Anderson, Silver, member, Marshall, Route 3, W. L. George, member, Mars Hill, J. C. Chandley, White Rock.
P. A. McElroy Co. Atty., Marshall.
Highway Commission
F. Shelton, President, Marshall.
G. V. Russell, Bluff, N. C.
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, 1915, and Spring Term begins January 2nd 1916.
Spring Creek High School, Prof. E. W. 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, 1916.
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.
Ben W. Gahagan, Stackhouse, N. C. Term expires Dec. 20, 1915.
J. E. Tison, 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.
W. B. Ramsey, Marshall. Term expires Oct. 4th 1915.
J. A. Wallis, Big Laurel. Term expires Aug. 8th, 1916.
C. C. Brown, Bluff: Term expire January 9th 1917.

Commerce and Guns

Wonderful Opportunities Ahead of us as a Nation

The United States Should be Prepared For All Emergencies.

The press and commercial associations of the United States are making much ado over the opportunity afforded for an expansion of the commerce of the United States because of the business paralysis of Europe.

Whole pages of the metropolitan dailies are filled with the wonderful opportunities ahead of us as a nation.

The ascendancy of the United States to a world predominating power is hailed from all sides as an accomplished fact.

We are pictured by the optimists as a nation at peace with the world and with not a ripple in the skies.

The possibilities are indeed great—provided we approach them with some degree of wisdom.

We must not expect foreign governments to quietly submit to our absorption of their commerce. They will unquestionably seek means for regaining that which they have lost and we have gained, possibly even to the extent of involving us in war in an endeavor to cripple us.

And their lies our menace. We are not in position to face

such a war. We have neither the guns nor the ammunition for equipping a large army such as would be required for repelling an invasion by a first-class power.

Foreign governments can place millions of troops in the field, but we can arm and equip only a few hundred thousands.

Is it reasonable to suppose that these governments would submit to the loss of their commerce without striking back?

If we are to build up a merchant marine we must have the means of protecting it once it is afloat.

We do not need a large standing army, but we do need guns and ammunition for use in emergency, for without these we would be helpless.

Congress should supply arms and equipment sufficient for at least a million men, for with a less number than this we would have no assurance whatever of safety.

Our trade expansion might even prove the boomerang that would eventually plunge us into a long and costly war.

Too Much Dynamite

It has been suggested by some warped and twisted genius that the president appoint a commission of eminent American statesman to submit proposals of peace to the warring kings of Europe, that commission to be composed of Theodore Roosevelt, William Jennings Bryan and William Howard Taft.

It is a tremendous array of intellect, representing the three extremes of political faith, but we fear such a composite selection would be surcharged with so much dynamite that the inevitable explosion would scatter the dear kings to the four winds.

A Sluggish Liver Needs Attention

Let your liver get torpid and you are in for a spell of misery. Everybody gets an attack now and then. Thousands of people keep their livers active and healthy by using Dr. King's New Life Pills. Fine for the Stomach, too. Stop the Dizziness, Constipation, Biliousness and Indigestion. Clear the blood. Only 25 cents at your Druggist.

CANADIAN TROUPS

From the European War Zone comes the news that the Canadian troops saved the day for the allied armies in one of the fiercest engagements of the war. While the Canadians are subjects of Great Britain, they are Americans, and this news comes of no surprise to us, for history teaches us that the Americans have saved the day in many battles. It is the same old story of American valor and heroism.

Corn Growing.

Mr. Editor:— While it's the purpose of the General Government and the State by co-operative agency to do a lot of definite and practical work, or to have farmers in different parts of the county to do such work; at the same time there is a lot of general work that should be carried along while the other is being done.

The definite work we want farmers to do this year, is to demonstrate what Madison County soil is capable of doing. If other counties can produce 100, 125, 150 and 225 bushels of corn per acre, why not Madison? If it cannot be done in Madison, what is the reason? Is the land too poor? Is our land and climatic conditions out of harmony with corn growing? Or is it the fact that our people don't know how to grow it, or still, is the reason the fact that they have not yet tried. We have many men now engaged in an effort to try to prove why it is that large yields of corn have not been made in Madison. Next Fall we will be able to speak more authoritatively than before.

Then we have many men engaged in keeping records of the cost of producing corn in this county on average land. This will be of interest to the public as well as to the men who are making these tests. The educational value to every farmer who undertakes to keep these accounts will be worth much more to him than the time engaged in keeping them.

Then in addition to this definite work we are trying to do, we are waging war on stumps, rocks in the fields, Willows and Alloe's along creek banks and branch runs, briars and bushes in the pastures, old, dilapidated, useless Apple trees so common in the coves and old farms where brandy was once made.

Then there are in many places for insurance round about Mars Hill deep gullies and worn out lands, which should be reclaimed and the soil rebuilt. The idea once was that rich lands could be cleared and run in corn and wheat as long as it would produce these crops and then cast aside for pasture lands. At last it is dawning upon us that it takes the same kind of land to make hay and pasture that it does to make corn.

The problem of the present farmer, be he old or young, is to build up the run down lands, and this is not hard to do. There is abundance of evidence everywhere that nature is striving to do this very thing and we want to let her. Now let every farmer in the county who has a gully on his farm get busy and eliminate it. This won't interfere in the least with regular farming.

Already this good work has begun, and evidence is abundant that great things may be expected in old Madison this year.

Our next corn show will be a marvel to our own people. It will almost look like a county fair. In fact we are thinking of and planning for this very thing, which we hope will materialize before a great while.

In conclusion let me again call attention to the sale of Short Horn Cattle that will take place at the Fair Grounds, (Riverside Park) Asheville, N. C., on 13th day of May 1915. Let every lover of good cattle go prepared to bring back a fine bull or heifer or both. Let Madison be the banner county in purchasing at the sale. Respectfully,

J. R. SAMS,
Local Agent.

The Reward of Courtesy

Peoples' Tongues Have a Wonderful Influence upon the Growth and Progress of their Home Town

From little sprouts big trees will often grow.

We trample upon the sprouts of today and gaze with admiration upon the giants that were sprouts of a former generation.

And it is much the same in municipal affairs. We think too much of the ending and not enough of the beginning. We overlook the little things of today which have in them the making of the big ones of tomorrow.

This tendency of human nature is strikingly illustrated in the case of a gentleman who had occasion to spend a week in a country town, and was remarkably impressed by the uniform courtesy shown him by the citizens of the place.

If he was interested in a public building, or a park, or a manufacturing enterprise, a dozen men

were ready with information and explanations, pointing out the various advantages, and with ever a good word for the people. They made him welcome.

A few weeks later while traveling in another state he met a manufacturer who was in search of a change of location for his plant. He mentioned the place he had recently left, and spoke in glowing terms of the people their characteristics, and especially of their courtesy to the stranger within their gates.

The manufacturer was much impressed, and a few days later visited the place. He is there now, with his factory and his 150 employes.

Truly, a man's tongue has a wonderful influence upon the future of his own town.

Is there a lesson in it for us?

Our Yearning For the Hills

How much of the influence of early environment, of those habituated reactions which comprise for each one of us the iron ring of history, there is in even our deeper attitude toward the eternal world—toward what we call nature! Not long ago I spent many weeks in the prairie country of the west, a sense of oppression constantly increasing in weight upon my spirit. Those endless, level plains! Those roads that stretched without a break in infinity! A house, a group of barns, a fruit orchard, now and then a clump of hardwoods, alone broke the endless, flat monotony of snow-covered fields—no, not fields, but infinitudes where a single furrow could put a girdle about an entire township in my homeland! My soul hungered for a hill; my heart craved, with a dull longing, the sight of a naked birch tree flung aloft against the winter sky. Back through the endless plains of Illinois the train crawled, away from the setting sun. But the next day light disclosed the gentle, rolling slopes of the Mohawk valley, and before many hours had passed the Berkshire hills were all about us, like familiar things recovered. The camel hump of Greylock to the north was sapphire-blue and beckoning. The nearer mountains wore their reddish mantles pricked with green above the snowy intervals, and laid their up-reared outlines stark against the sky. Shadowy ravines let into their flanks, suggestive of roaring brooks and the mystery of the wilderness. The clouds trailed purple shadows; the sun flashed from the ice on their scarred ledges. And a weight seemed suddenly lifted from my spirit. The words of the ancient Psalmist came to my lips unconsciously: "I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills. From whence cometh my help? My help cometh from God."—Walter Pritchard Eaton in Harper's Magazine for May.

Mrs. J. M. Franklin and family, of Greenville, Tenn., are spending a few days with relatives in Marshall.

This is Man

An average man of 150 pounds contains the constituents found in 1,200 eggs. There is enough gas in him to fill a gasometer of 3,649 cubic feet. He contains enough iron to make four ten-penny nails. His fat would make 75 candles and a good-sized cake of soap. His phosphate contents would make 8,084 boxes of matches. There is enough hydrogen in him in combination to fill a balloon and carry him above the clouds. The remaining constituents of a man would yield, if utilized, six teaspoonfuls of salt, a bowls of sugar and ten gallons of water.

A man has 500 muscles, 1,000,000,000 cells, 200 different bones, four gallons of blood, several hundred feet of arteries and veins more than 32 feet of intestines and millions of pores. His heart weighs from 8 to 12 ounces, its capacity from 4 to 6 ounces in each ventricle, and its size is 5 by 3½ by 2½ inches. It is a hollow, muscular organ, and pumps 22½ pounds of blood every minute. In 24 hours the heart pumps 16 tons. It beats about 72 times a minute. In one year an average man's heart pumps 11,680,000 pounds of blood. The heart is a willing slave, but it sometimes strikes—and it always wins.—Practical Druggist.

Makes 61 Feel Like 16

"I suffered from kidney ailment for two years," writes Mrs. M. A. Bridges Robinson, Miss. I commenced taking Foley Kidney Pills about ten months ago. I am 61 years of age and feel like a 16 year-old girl." Foley Kidney Pills invigorate weak and deranged kidneys, relieve backache, rheumatism and bladder trouble.—Dr. I. E. Burnett, Mars Hill, N. C.

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

Criminal Law and Law of Damages a Specialty.
Practice in all the Courts.