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, DECEMBER 24th, 1915.

NO 51

DIRECTORY

MADISON COUNTY.

Established ly the legislature seslon 1850-51. Population, 20,132. County seat, Marshall. 1655 reet above sea level. New and modern court house, cost

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 o 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

Dr. J. H. Haird, Coroner, Mars Hil N. C.

W. J. Balding, Janitor, Marshall Dr. Frank Roberts, County Physician, Marshall.

Garfield Davis, Supt. county home. Marshall.

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,

A F. Sprinkle. Board of Education.

Mars Hill, N. C

Jasper Ebbs, Chairman, Spring Creek, N. C. John Robert Sams mem. Mars Hill, N. C. W R. Sams mem. Marshall. Prof. G. C. Brown Superintendent of Schools, Marshall. Board meets first Monday in January April, July, and October each year

Schools andColleges

Mars Hill College, Prof. R. L. Moore, President. 412 students, See sion 1915-16, nine months, begin August 17th, 1915.

Spring Creek Pigh School. Prof. B. .. Pleasants, Principal, Sprin. Creek. 8 mos school, opens Aug. 1s. Madison Seminary High School Prof. K. G. Anders, p rincipal. 3 mos Begins July 26

Bell Institute, Margaret E. Gri fith, principal, Walnut, N. . Marshall Academy, Prof. S. Roland Williams, principal 8 mos. school.

Opens August 31, Notary Publics.

J. C. Ramsey, Marshall, Term ex pires 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 exsires May 11, 1915 T B Ebbs, Hot Springs-Term ex

pires February 4th 1915. Craig Ramsey, Revere. Term ex-

pires 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, Marshail, Route 2. Term expires Nov. 14th1915.

-C. J. Ebbs, Marshall. Term ex-pires April 25th, 1917. D. M. Harshburger, 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, 1918.

C. C. Brown, Bluff: Term expire January 9th 1917.

Millicent : and the : Mistletoe

De LYSLE FERREE CASS

ILLICENT HEBARD had not the slightest idea that she even remotely resembled Audrey Arlington, stellar member of the National Film Manufacturing company's cast. In fact, having only recently arrived in the big city from a downstate farm, she had not even seen any of Miss Arlington's celebrated moving-picture portrayals, much less heard of

that opulent magnate of filmdom, the National Film Manufacturing com pany. Truth to tell, the very first time she learned of its existence was that evening when, worn out by a bootless tour of business offices where she had hoped for employment, she read its "ad" in the Help Wanted section of a newspaper.

Millicent had come to the metropolis abrim with the high hopes and diminent enthusiasm of youth. Incidentally she brought remarkable good looks with her too, although, being unsophisticated and from the country, she was not as self-conscious of them as most city girls of her age are. The home farm was hopelessly mortgaged and for several years past she had realized with increasing poignancy what a tax upon her aged parents slender resources she was.

As a girl grows older she craves more and better things, and, no matter how slightly she may be in-



dulged in the matter, her support is unavoidably more expensive from year to year. It was acute realization of this that had prompted Millicent to adventure citywards, armed with her diploma from the Tingleville Commercial college, proving her to be a fully

Millicent had found no positions open, however. Nobody seemed in need of a stenographer without past experience or even a typist. Some business men, she found, wanted a girl in their offices, but they expressed themselves as being more personally interested in Millicent's good looks than in her Tingleville certificate. So Millie wisely looked elsewhere. Wisely maybe, but fruitlessly. Then one evening in her bare hall room this line "ad" of the National Film Manufacturing company, which, it seemed was lukewarmly interested in se ing a girl "for filing." A princely stipend of six dollars per week was

the practical inducement offered. Six dollars loomed gigantic to our Millicent just then and, although the thought of being only an office girl as humiliating, it was consider better than nothing. She determined to be first of the hundred-odd applicants at the studio on the morrow, and so, indeed, she was.

On the way out next morning Miss Millie occupied herself with a perusal of the newspaper and therein read a long account of the stupendous pro-duction which the National Film Manufacturing company was about to re-ionso. The names of fascinating Aufrey Arlington, darling of the movie

fans, and of Ned Tolman, her handsome male "support," occurred frequently. The release was to be in no less than five reels, three of which the press notice stated were already done and desperate efforts were being made to finish taking the other two for a theater presentation by Christmas eve. "A mammoth, elaborate production . . . no expense spared etc., etc., ad lib.

Not knowing much about the movies, Millicent wasn't much impressed, however. At the moment her mind was fervently occupied with melancholy reminiscences of a "Ned" whom she herself had known-Ned Harkins, who had pledged eternal fidelity to her in the shadow of a haystack one moonlight night years before when both he and she were barely more than children. Ned-her Ned-had gone away to the big city three years before to make his fortune. She never had heard from him

Unclouded eyes, a fresh clean complexion and simple direct address won Millicent her interview with the office manager in the film plant. While he still was explaining her new filing duties, in rushed the chief directorhair rumpled and gesticulating in wild

"Audrey Arlington fell down in the middle of her big scene in the last reel of the Christmas release. . Complete nervous breakdown!

hysterical . . . are rushing her direct to the nearest hospital now. What in heaven's name will we do? There isn't a girl in the whole stock company who can make up to look enough like her to complete the personification for this final reel!"

The head director kept wringing his hands and swearing frantically. The president of the company registered acute distress. Then his eyes accidentally fell upon pretty Millicent among her filing cases.

"Look! Look; Mr. Isaacsohn!" yelled the head director, pointing. "As live, that girl looks enough like Miss Arlington to be mistaken for her on the street! . . . Come here, Miss -Miss whatever-your-name is! Have you ever posed before a 'picture' camera? No? . . . well, it doesn't make any difference just now anyway. You're fired from that office job. I'll give you \$60 a week to substitute for Miss Arlington in this last reel. . .

No, I haven't time to listen to anything about it! Come on back to the studio with me right now! The 'set' is all up and we were right in the middle of the scene when Miss Arlington fainted. Ned Tolman, the leading man, is waiting. C'mon!"

Bewildered Millicent was pulled out of the busy offices and back to the huge glass-domed studio where the last reel of the famous Christmas release was being held in impatient abeyance for its principal.

"Listen now, miss," exploded the director as Millicent emerged from the dressing room clad in the same wonderful gown that Audrey Arlington had been wearing only ten minutes before. "Pay attention to what I say and don't stare at either me or the camera. Act natural; that's what we're paying you for! Walk inside of those tape lines on the floor and don't on any account move outside them. This scene is the parlor of your home. It's supposed to be Christmas eve. You're to turn your back to the camera and be tieing a sprig of mistletoe to the chandelier. Mr. Ned Tolman, who plays opposite 'lead.' will do the rest. You simply act as any girl would under the circumstances. . . . Hey you! Get Mr. Tolman from his dressing-room. Tell him we're all ready again. Now, in you go miss!"

Millicent did just as she was told, ilthough her heart beat fast and her head was in a whirl. With her back to the assemblage behind the cranking comera man, she raised both arms to tie the sprig of mistletoe to the chandeller. Quick footsteps sounded behind her and, an instant later, a man's strong arms were around her waist and his handsome face thrust

close to hers for a kiss. With a cry of mingled fright and indignation, the girl squirmed about in his arms and tried to push him away. Then for the first time she caught sight of the movie matinee idol's face. "Ned?" she thrilled in joyous amazement. "Ned Harkins! You are

the famous Ned Tolman?" "Millicent!" breathed he, clasping her closer as their lips met in a lo long kiss and the watching director yelled: "Fine! fine! Hold that!" Presently the whirr of the camer

erank ceased and the grins on the faces of actor, "extra," and "set" shifter broadened.
"Hey there!" finally shouted the head director. "Film's run out; 's over! We've had enough of

"But I haven't." murmured Ned. looking fondly down into his old sweetheart's happiness-flushed face

Have you, Millicent?" "Never! I could keep on doing it forever," she whispered softly back.

How to Avoid Condition Brought About by Overeating.

Plenty of Vigorous Outdoor Exercise Will Help Digestive Organs Assimilate Food-Better Than Doctor's Prescription.

S MANY people habitually feel few days following Christmas that Christmas ailments have come to be recognized as a necessary aftermath of the festivities.

Of course, the children will always overeat themselves; if they were not lowed to eat all sorts of indigestible things, they would feel they were being cheated out of half the joy of the gay Christmas season. As a matter of fact, it is not the children at all who make up the bulk of sufferers from Christmas complaints. It is the grownups who, simply through carelesaly neglecting to subscribe to one simple rule of health, frequently find themselves more or less unhappy inside, and more tired and run down physically at the end of the Christmas holi-

days than before them. Of course, children do overeat themselves more often than grown people They rejoice, however, in the possession of powers of recuperation which grown-ups, even in the prime of life, can only look back on with envy. Too much plum pudding, too many sausages with turkey, too many sweets between meals, may bring on a sharp digestive upset, but in a few hours all traces of it have disappeared, and the one-time sufferer is soon eager for mere of the rich foods which caused him pain.

With grown people, after-Christmas ailments are not so much due to indiscriminate eating of indigestible foods as to an utter neglect of any precautions to adapt their systems to the new conditions which reign during the Christman holidays.

Take the case of the average father of a family who leaves all office work behind. How does the change affect him? In the first place, the dull monotony of his days is broken in upon and his brain can relax from the high pressure of the office. This much of course, is a change in the right direction. All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy physically as well as mentally. At the same time, however, staying at home has drawbacks of its own, for it means less exercise, which in its turn should suggest a cutting down of the food supplied to the body.

Too much food and too little exertion are almost certain to upset the digestion and clog up the various organs whose duty it is to separate the waste matters from the good in the food we eat and rid the body of those poisonous products.

The remedy is perfectly simple. There is no need to stint yourself of the good things of the table. Eat. drink and be merry, within fair mederation of course. However, you must help your digestive organs by taking plenty of vigorous outdoor exercise.

A two hours' walk before the midday meal, a round of golf or some other outdoor game with the children in midafternoon, and a brisk two-mile walk in the half-hour before the eve ning meal will be found worth more than any amount of doctor's prescriptions directed towards relieving the first symptoms of billousness, the mental irritability, disturbed sleep, sour taste in the mouth, loss of appetite, etc., which are such a common aftermath of the Christmas holidays.

Unselfishness is the key to Christmas happiness.

ENVIOUS.



"Only at Christmas time," answered "Why do you wish it then?"

cause of the stockings

CHRISTMAS FOR THE BIRDS

Scandinavian Custom of Providing Feast of Barley for Feathered Creatures.

Among the other delightful traits of the Scandinavian people is their cus-tom in their Yule festivities of thinking not only of the happiness of their little ones, but of teaching these children to bear in mind the happiness of others and in particular of the animals about them.

At the Yuletide season, we are told, the market place of Christmas presents a very gay aspect, filled in as it is with spruce trees of all sizes for the children's festival. But there is a feature in the Norse Christmas that I have not heard of in any other country. in that in this market place there to for each Christmas tree a Juleneg, or little sheaf of barley; each person who buys a tree also buys a sheaf. Then when the tree is set up in the main room of the house at Yuletide for the bairn (born, as they are called in Norway) the sheaf of grain is fastened on the end of a pole and put out in the yard for a Christmas feast for the birds!

************************ Christmas comes but once a

year, but we can keep the Christmas spirit throughout the year if we will.

ise and yard and village green; mimic ratiway running through, iroads oft are wont to do I am as raurous of are work to do (am also, a Christmas tree! And this will be the death for me; for when the Yuistide season's past, upon the sah-hesp I'll be cast. However, while I m standing here not of children! will cheer, and office these of children will cheer, and office these parts of the satisfactory and the same of the satisfactory and the same of the satisfactory.

The Cakes Were Baked.

The great Dutch feast of St. Nicholas the first week in December last year was celebrated in Holland with difficulty. For one thing, the war cut off the supply of almonds, for centuries a constituent of the famous figures, or "speculaas," baked out of St. Nicholas cake, as well as of the seasonable confection known as "ban ket." At the last moment, however, a single shipload of almonds arrived from Spain and partly saved the situation There still remained the shortage of white flour due to government restriction, and of cooks owing to the mobilization of the troops. But the government removed its embargo for the festival, and the bakers called up to arms were granted a weak's leave at their ovens, and so the feast of St. Nicholas held its traditional sway.

A Christmas Carol.

Playing the game of Expectancy, Under the glare of the Christmas tree, Under the gare of the Christians to Blending of craft and philanthropy, Marvelous game of humanity, Twiddle-de-dum, Twiddle-dum-dea.

The rules are as simple-just listen and

The gift you receive should be worth about three Of the one you bestow upon—possibly me, Annually tempting the powers that be; Twiddle-de-dum, Twiddle-dum-dee.

Christmas Rites.

One of the charms of Christmas is its perpetuation of ancient rites and customs. The Christmas tree, the mistletoe and the holly, the chants and anthems, Santa Claus and the reindeers-all hark back to earlier centu ries when life was simpler and mankind sought its joys on a less intensive plan. In a sense, there is no such thing as a modern Christmas, though we may give it a modernist touch here and there.

One Drawback.

his Christmas shopping early, wilt find it all the harder to hide his purchases from the prying eyes of the kids.

ome money for the after Ch



Candles on the tree aglow, Holly red and mistletoe; Radiant faces, rapturous cries In the nursery wondering eyes,
Stockings full and bulging out,
Toys of every sort about;
Music, joyous, glad and gay;
All of Christendom at play;
Season of the Hoty Child, Dearest gift, divine and mild, Angel songs, dispelling fear, Yule, the blessed Yule is here!

MANNER OF GIVING PRESENTS

Simple Little Embellishments Such as Ribbons, Seals and Holly Count for Much.

At no time does the manner of doing a thing count for so much as at the time of Christmas giving; and while in a few instances there are those who overdo the outward embellishment of gifts, none of us now like to offer the simplest little remembrance unless wrapped in spotless paper, tied with gay ribbons and adorned with bright seals expressing merry

And this is as it should be for the holiday season gains a great deal of cheeriness and sest from the multiplicity of beribboned white parcels whisking to and fro, and we do not regret the passing of the yellow paper

bundle of our grandmother's day. But the attractive appearance of the gift is not all that counts; we must be careful of the how and when and where of presenting it.

more sets apart for the exchanging of gifts among friends is Christmas eve. any time from dusk to midnight; but Christmas day itself is sacred to presenting gifts within the family circle.

Some families put all the gifts in the library or living room, in separate piles, and then, after a deliberate breakfast, they all walk in and open the packages in the presence of each

Never give a gift in person if you can contrive to send it or put it where it will be found awaiting the recipient when he or she is alone, for when received in this way the gift makes its strongest appeal to one's appreciation, In giving money, even to near relatives, the utmost care should be taken to give it in the most delicate way possible; especially if you know the money is needed.

One of the cleverest ways is to take a tiny Japanese umbrella, place the money in a paper bag and, after rolling and tying the bag around the upper part of the handle underneath close the umbrella over it and tie with

Another good way is to present an attractive little booklet with a check or a greenback for a bookmark, writing on the flyleaf, "note page 14."
Turning to see what is noted, the fresh new paper money is seen and the recipient appreciates the manner of its presentation no less than the material benefit.

WHY YOU HANG STOCKINGS

Popular Christmas Custom Said to Have Come Down to Us From Old Italian Practice.

There is a story from Italy which some suppose to be the beginning of the present idea of the Christmas stocking. Years ago good old St. Nicholas of Padua used to throw knitted purses with money in them in at the windows of the poor. These knitted purses were not unlike as became the custom of the people to hang this knitted sack just inside the window that St. Nicholas might put thing in as he pass these purses went out of use the stockings were substituted. In the northern part of Italy it was a life too chilly to leave the windo and the stockings were huas mantel place so that they a filled from the clitmans.