

DIRECTORY

MADISON COUNTY.

Established by the legislature session 1850-51. Population, 20,132. County seat, Marshall. 1665 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. Bunnion, 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.

County Commissioners

N. B. McDewitt 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. G. C. Brown, Superintendent of Schools, Marshall. Board meets first Monday in January, April, July, and October each year.

Schools and Colleges

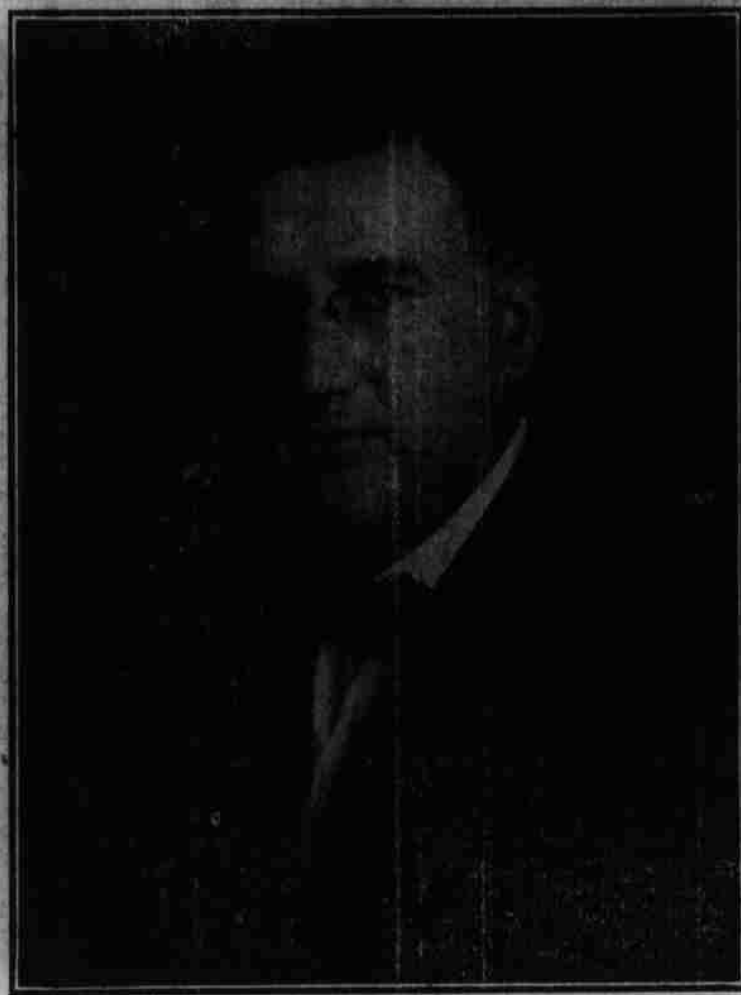
Mars Hill College, Prof. R. L. Moore, President. 412 students. Session 1915-16, nine months, begins August 17th, 1915.

Spring Creek High School, Prof. E. A. Pleasants, Principal, Spring Creek. 8 mos school, opens Aug. 1st. Madison Seminary High School, Prof. K. G. Anders, principal. 3 mos. school. Begins July 26.

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, 1916. Jasper Ebbs, Spring Creek, N. C. Term expires January 8th 1915. J. M. 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, Bevers, 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. Tison, Marshall, Route 2. Term expires Nov. 14th 1915. C. J. Ebbs, Marshall. Term expires April 26th, 1917. D. M. Harshburger, Stackhouse. Term expires January 16th, 1916. D. P. Miles, Barnard. Term expires December, 23, 1916. W. B. Ramsey, Marshall. Term expires Oct. 4th 1915. J. A. Wallis, Big Laurel. Term expires Aug. 8th, 1916. C. C. Brown, Bluff. Term expires January 9th 1917.



E. B. GILBERT, MANAGER, THE NEWS-RECORD

"He that Tooteth not his own Horn, the same shall not be Tooted."

WE have been Tooting a long time, and will be Tooting the next time you hear from us—BUT we want to invite YOU to Toot some. Toot for THE NEWS-RECORD, Toot for Good Roads, Toot for more Roads, Toot for more and better Bridges, Toot for better Cattle, Toot for Better Farming, Toot for a big County Fair for 1916, Toot for Everything that is worth a Toot.

TOOT WITH ALL YOUR MIGHT, FROM EARLY MORN TILL LATE AT NIGHT

Ground Limestone

The Commissioner of Agriculture, Raleigh, N. C., is in position to furnish the farmers of the state with high grade ground limestone and marl at cost of production; and he will have no difficulty in making prompt delivery provided the orders COME IN EARLY.

There is sure to be a rush for this material in February and March and many will be forced to do without it whose orders are delayed till this time. It is of extreme importance, therefore, that orders be sent in at once for future delivery.

The Commissioner has state contracts, at very low prices, with all the best lime grinding plants that are so located that they can do business in this state and it will be greatly to the farmers advantage to get his material through the Commissioner. Let us have your orders at once and we will fill them as soon as possible. We will quote prices and freight rates on request.

JAS. L. BURGESS, State Agronomist.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only Constitutional cure for the disease. It is taken internally and acts through the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. There are over a hundred dollars for any one to cure. Send for literature and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Nanny--Rector

A pretty church wedding was celebrated Christmas eve at eight forty-five o'clock at the Methodist Church, when Mrs. Lucy Rector became the bride of Mr. Bob Nanny. The ceremony was celebrated in the presence of a large gathering of friends and relatives, by Rev. W. L. Rexford, Pastor of the Methodist Church. The church was attractively decorated in Christmas greens, holly and pine, with a large arch, with the letters R. & N. made of pine hanging from the center of the arch.

The bride was becomingly attired in a gray traveling suit, she carried bridal bouquet of white and pink carnations showered with maiden hair fern. The attendants were Miss Ollie Lunsford the bride's sister, and Mr. Cleophas Rector, Miss Ethel Roberts, Mr. Hurshel Sprinkle, Miss Ethel Rector and Mr. Sylvan Chandley. Mrs. Edna Gage Morrow rendered the wedding music, playing softly during the ceremony.

Mr. Nanny and his bride left on the 9:58 train for Asheville where they were to spend a few days, after which they returned to this town. Mr. Nanny is holding a prominent position with the Asheville Transfer Company. His bride is an unusually popular lady of the town of Marshall, proprietress of one of our best hotels, and has a great many friends. Both have the best wishes of many friends and acquaintances for much joy and happiness.

Uncle Zeke Aboard The Peace Ship, Sends A Wireless.

Special to The Advocate.

ABOARD THE PEACE SHIP ADOLPH III (By wireless to Barnard) Dec. 11.—Dear readers of The News-Record:—I suppose you have missed me by this time but I hadn't time to say goodbye. When I got the invitation from Mr. Ford to join the peace party I just had four hours to change socks, kiss Sarah Jane, and get to New York. before the Peace Ship, Adolph III, sailed. I got Jerry Franklin to take me in his Ford, it was only a 800 mile drive and we got there with 20 minutes to spare. We left New York a week ago to-day. We expect the "wurst" when we reach Germany. One difficulty is to agree on an opinion to wireless President Wilson of his message to congress. I told Ford if he'd leave things back in the U. S. to Wilson everything would be O. K. and we didn't have to butt in with any opinion. He said, "You're right, Mr. Ribbons."

There are 46 newspaper men on board the ship including myself. The rest of them are all young fellers so they kind of look to me as "the ole man." Those fellows are showing me the time of my life. They've got bushels of ten cent cigars so I just tossed my old pipe overboard. Some class to us ducks. Speaking of ducks, that reminds me that Jerry and I had "duck" on our way to New York. We struck a restaurant at Hendersonville, "ducked" in the front door and out the back door. The fellers on the boat try to get me to say "New Yawk" like they do but I've chewed tobacco so long and smoked so much Prince Albert that my blamed old tongue just simply insists on the old style of pronunciation.

Last night I dreamed we landed in Germany and the Kaiser gave us such a cold stare that the ocean froze over and we all skated home.

I am learning to read wireless messages and this morning I caught one that ran like this:

The Germans have taken Pilsner, and are now surrounding Delicatessan, where the wurst is expected, the Belgian Hares have had a falling out with Welsh Rarebits and the Swiss Cheese is shot full of holes. This will make the Irish Stew and the English mustard hot, and if the Russian Caviar sees the French Pastry, it may start a Swiss movement watch! The Spanish Onions are strong for a mixup, if the Home Preserves are called out and spread over the German Noodles, they may Ketchup with the Navy Beans thereby causing an uprising of the Brussels Sprouts. Wouldn't that make the Custard cuss?

I was talking confidentially last night with Mr. Ford as to what his opinion was now about "getting the boys out of the trenches

Accidentally Shot Himself.

Up on the Hunter Branch during the holidays a large crowd of the young people of that section had started out on the regular Christmas serenade, they were all shooting and shouting along the road, having what they would term a good time, when a young man by the name of Ball, son of Mr. Melvin Ball, turned his artillery down toward the ground, firing as he walked along, in making a step forward one of the balls from his pistol entered his left thigh, ranging downward and lodged in his knee. The young man is dangerously hurt and may be a cripple for life. Moral: If you can't be good, be careful.

Didn't Know it Was Loaded.

On Christmas morning Mr. and Mrs. Woodward Stines had gone to spend the day with Mrs. Stines' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Fox, and all were happy and enjoying life. Mrs. Stines playfully picked up an old pistol, which she believed to be unloaded, and holding it in her left hand pulled the trigger. The result was that the pistol fired, the ball tearing off the forefinger of Mrs. Stines right hand and lodging in the leg of her husband who was standing near her.

by Christmas" and he said, "Ezekiel, old pal, the more I think this matter over, the more I think we're going to find ourselves "in statu quo" before its over with. Well that "in statu quo" got my goat but I never let on to Henry that I didn't know what it meant, I just said to him "cheer up, Henry, even if you don't accomplish this great undertaking just think of the good you have done the world by placing a car on the market that anyone can afford. Why, even Lee Tweed has bought one." Dag my jib stays if the expression on his face didn't change from the resemblance of a Heinz pickle to a smile like Roy Ebbs wears most of the time.

When I got by myself I took the dictionary and looked to see what "in statu quo" meant, and found that it means "in a heliuvafix" I said to myself, "Henry, old boy I guess you're right."

We've heard on board the ship by wireless that T. R. is "afraid to speak" in Canada until peace. But will he ever be able to keep still that long.

The reason I sent such a long wireless is because Ford is paying for it and everybody knows he's got the "tin." Ishkabibble.

If my time isn't to much taken up with "peace" matters I may wire less you again next week.

Yours truly, UNCLE ZEKE.

For Rent

New modern brick building with side track to door. Best location in Madison County for a General Merchandise business, or for distribution of goods in car lots. Address, M. L. GUDGER, Barnard, N. C.

Christmas Day at the Convict Camp

We were busy all the fore-noon giving out presents to the prisoners, first come was a treat furnished by the State as they always do on this day, following this treat come a treat from our thoughtful State Geologist, Hon. Joseph Hyde Pratt, who always remembers us on this day, and these treats were highly appreciated by all.

And the next treat was a sumptuous dinner prepared by the Ladies of Marshall, piloted over to the camp by our professional barber, Mr. Fed Tweed, several of the Ladies intended coming along with the dinner to arrange it on the table for the men, but owing to the inclement weather they did not come. Having a good deal of experience along that line it did not take long to arrange this nice dinner on the table. Then the men marched in and sang in concert "Jesus Keep me Near the Cross." After the song service the prisoners received this bountiful dinner and informed me that they were for preparedness and chicken at any cost, now I want to express our appreciation to the Ladies of Marshall for preparing this excellent dinner. There are several reasons why we appreciate this dinner, one of the reasons are knowing the spirit in which it was given not because they were in sympathy with those men on account of those crimes they have committed but were interested in them on account of the good work they are doing through this county. And the last but not the least my employees appreciated this dinner to a great extent, the entire force being unmarried men. This gave them a chance to test the Marshall ladies' cooking. I think I can voice the entire camp in saying we all enjoyed and appreciated this bountiful dinner and I am sure if such dinner had been served on the "Peace Ship" Henry Ford would never have deserted it. On Sunday we started off by giving the prisoners a feast furnished by the citizens of Marshall, consisting of apples, oranges, nice candies, all kinds of meats, cigars, cigarettes, and at noon we put on our annual Christmas dinner which was held over on account of the citizens dinner and all enjoyed a nice and quiet and pleasant Christmas and we want to express our appreciations to the citizens of Marshall for their bountiful treat.

H. T. PEOPLES, Supervisor.

Pardon Notice

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made for the pardon of Charlie Johnson, convicted in the Superior court on the 24th day of August, 1915, and sentenced to a term of 12 months on the Roads on a charge of Retailing.

All persons opposed to the granting of said pardon will forward their protests to the Governor of North Carolina, at Raleigh N. C., immediately.

This 27th day of December, 1915.

ADETH JOHNSON.

Isn't it funny how much more we can trust in God when we have a big navy and a splendid army.