

# THE AMERICAN

MARION, VIRGINIA, THURSDAY, APRIL 29, 1915.

1914. 11. 2 No. 2

Virginia Bill of Rights: "All power is vested in, and consequently derived from, the people; Magistrates are their trustees and servants, and at all times amenable to them."

Vol. III.

Miss Nannie Humphrey



SENATOR B. F. BUCHANAN

### OUR DISTINGUISHED TOWNSMAN RECEIVES FEDERAL APPOINTMENT

It has been most gratifying to the people of Marion and of Smyth county to hear of the appointment of Hon. B. F. Buchanan to a very important position in the Department of Justice at Washington. This appointment is second in importance, in responsibility and in salary, in the Department, to that of the Attorney General of the United States. The close friends of Mr. Buchanan had known for the past six weeks that the position had been tendered him. He held its acceptance under advisement until last week when he concluded to accept the place. The position is that of counsel to the Comptroller of the Currency, having special supervision and charge over all the litigation relating to the National Banks, in which litigation the government is interested. He will enter upon the duties of the office not later than the 10th of May. The acceptance of the office will not require him to sever connection with the law firm of which he is a member at Marion, but he will be here at stated intervals to look after the business of the firm. And he will retain his residence and maintain his family at Marion.

Mr. Buchanan was born in 1859 in Locust Cove, and is a direct descendant of Captain John Buchanan, who was one of the early pioneers of this section of Virginia. Captain Buchanan settled in Locust Cove about 1756. He was a cousin of Col. John Buchanan, who was a member of Col. James Patton's exploring party which came to this section in 1748, and who located and secured patents for the Aspinvale estate at Seven Mile Ford, the Saltworks estate at Saltville and various other valuable boundaries of land in Smyth county, among them the entire Locust Cove. Col. Buchanan gave the Locust Cove estate to his sister, who had married her cousin, Capt. John Buchanan. Their descendants still own and occupy the Cove, where the soil is very fertile and where an extensive basin is underlaid with immense deposits of the finest quality of gypsum.

Hon. B. F. Buchanan was educated at Marion High School and the University of Virginia. He taught for two years in the public schools of Smyth county. In 1884 he graduated in law at the University of Virginia, and immediately after graduation located at Marion, where he has since practiced his profession with success and distinction. Among the members of his law class at the University were J. C. McReynolds, who is now Attorney General of the United States, and Oscar W. Underwood, U. S. Senator from Alabama. The Hon. Joseph W. Bailey was a student at the University of Virginia while Mr. Buchanan was a student of law at that institution. Mr. Bailey will be opposing counsel in the first case in which Mr. Buchanan will appear for the government—that is the case of the Riggs National Bank against Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo and Comptroller Williams.

While a student at the University, Mr. Buchanan was for two years editor of the University Magazine, a most honorable and potential position. Later he was for two terms a member of the Board of Visitors of the University. He is a member of the celebrated Phi Delta Theta Fraternity, and was at one time vice-president of the Virginia State Bar Association. In the Masonic fraternity Mr. Buchanan has been a very zealous and distinguished member. He is Past Grand Commander of the Grand Commandery of Knights Templar of Virginia, and is highly esteemed by each branch of the Order. Mr. Buchanan has never before held an official position, except as the representative of Smyth and Washington counties in the Senate of Virginia. In 1893 he was elected to that body and served a full term of four years; and in 1913 he was elected to fill a vacancy in the Senate occasioned by the death of

Judge David C. Cummings. Mr. Buchanan was one of the most useful members of the Senate. He was made a member of the State Revision Tax Commission, and was from the start a strong advocate of the segregation plan of taxation. He not only did a large part of the work in framing the new tax law, but it was his work and influence that secured the passage in the Senate of the segregation tax reform bill.

Mr. Buchanan is a son of the late Patrick Campbell Buchanan, who in his day was one of the prominent citizens of the county. He has two brothers, W. H. Buchanan, who is a merchant at Glade Spring, Va., and Dr. J. D. Buchanan, postmaster at Marion.

In March, 1887, Mr. Buchanan was married to Miss Nellie Sheffey, daughter of the late Judge Jno. P. Sheffey. They have three charming daughters, Misses Josephine, Virginia and Nellie; and two sons, John Preston, law partner of his father, and David Campbell, the latter the baby, some seven or eight years old.

### HUERTA TELLS WHY U. S. WILL NOT INTERVENE

Says Foreign Invasion Would Mean That All Factions Would Unite.

New York, April 24.—General Victoriano Huerta is no believer in American intervention in Mexico, or, indeed, of any American interference at all. He is, for that matter, extremely skeptical as to the possibility of Washington being able to interfere at all effectively if it made the attempt.

Mexico, as he pointed out today, is a big country, as well as a great one. Furthermore, its inhabitants are first class fighting men, and are especially apt to guerrilla warfare, for which also the country is especially well adapted by nature. In the general's opinion the difficulties encountered by the British in their South African wars would be nothing to those which any invading army must look for when opposed by all the resources a united Mexico could bring against it. "For, if there is one thing that is certain, it is that at the first approach of an enemy from without, Mexico would unite as one man, all would agree to forget their differences, and not a man capable of bearing arms would lay them aside until the invader had been expelled, and the sanctity of the national soil vindicated."

"That was not exactly what happened when the American government landed troops at Vera Cruz last year," he was reminded. A faint smile flickered across his impassive face. "That was not a warlike invasion. It was expressly stated to be peaceful by President Wilson himself. Besides we have no quarrel with the American people or government which represents them. We know that they are our friends and have as little thought of invading my country as they have been of seizing Canada. I am thinking of real enemies."

### Riverside Commencement.

On Saturday night, May 1st, at 7:30 o'clock the commencement exercises will begin with a play, "The Sniggles Family."

Piano solo, Miss Alice P. Hughes. Round Drill, Primary Girls. Piano solo, Miss Sara Powers. Play, "The Fascinating Fannie Brown." Piano solo, Louise Cole. Piano solo, Ella May Hughes. Ice cream supper.

Sunday, May 2nd, 3:30 o'clock, p. m. Commencement sermon by Rev. J. M. Sedgwick of Marion.

Wednesday, May 5th, 10:30 o'clock a. m., final exercises of graduating class.

Literary address by Prof. S. W. Edmondson.

### BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF JUDGE F. P. GREEVER

Recently Shot and Killed By a Texas Desperado

In THE AMERICAN of the 8th of this month, we published an item announcing that Judge G. H. Fudge had received a telegram from Texas conveying the intelligence that his nephew, Judge F. P. Greever, had been shot and killed. And we stated that no word had been received by Judge Fudge as to what had occasioned the shooting or how it was done. Subsequently, Judge Fudge received a copy of the Daily Register, published at Gainesville, Texas, on the 6th inst., which gave a full account of the tragedy and a brief biographical sketch of Judge Greever. As he was born and raised in Smyth county, and has many relatives living here, we have concluded to reproduce the following from the Gainesville Register, believing it will be interesting to many of our readers:

"Judge Frank P. Greever, was a native of Virginia, and came to Cooke county first in 1891, residing for some time thereafter with his brother, Dr. S. A. Greever, at Sivals Bend. Some time later he entered the law school at Lebanon, Tennessee University, where he graduated in the law, returned to Texas and located in Bonham, where he took up his professional duties, but after spending a couple of years in the practice in that town, he accepted a position as private secretary to Congressman C. B. Randall, of Sherman, and spent two years in that service at Washington. Following, (soon after returning to Sherman from Washington at the end of two years service as private secretary of Congressman Randall) he went to Miami, Texas, about eight years ago. At that time the territory about Miami was comparatively new, and a number of inquiries were received in Sherman about a lawyer for that portion of the State. Judge Wood, of Sherman, advised Mr. Greever to try the place, telling him there was an excellent opening for a young lawyer. He went to his new home and had been practicing only a few years when the Thirty-first district was created and he was appointed judge of the district by Governor Campbell. He was re-elected to a second term and was serving his third when he died.

His judicial district is composed nine counties. Judge Greever was well known in North Texas, especially so in Gainesville, Denison, Sherman and Bonham where he had many warm friends who are grievously shocked over his tragic death.

Judge Greever was forty-one years old last October. He was never married. He is survived by three brothers, Dr. S. A. Greever, of Sivals Bend, this county; Bert, of Spokane, Wash.; Garrett, of Waco, and a sister, Mrs. J. W. Gray, of Sivals Bend, all of whom were present at the obsequies except Bert, he being so far away it was impossible for him to reach here in time to attend the funeral.

### BRIEF ACCOUNT OF HORRIBLE TRAGEDY.

Judge Greever, while holding district court at LeFlore, Gray county, in the Thirty-first judicial district, which county is near the Oklahoma line—LeFlore being some seventy-miles east of Amarillo, and off of railroads—was shot without warning and mortally wounded, last Friday at 11:45 a. m., on the steps of the Hutt hotel in LeFlore, by A. E. Hume, aged about fifty-six years, a resident of Canadian, Texas, who immediately after firing five shots at the judge (all taking effect) took his own life by shooting himself through the temple. The killing was done with a .38-caliber Colt revolver.

A brief report from the scene of the tragedy says:

Hume fired five shots at Judge Greever, who was standing on the steps of the Hutt hotel at noon Friday. Only one of the shots struck a vital spot, penetrating the body through the back and entering the left lung. Physicians from nearby towns were rushed to the scene and an operation was performed in hopes of saving the injured man's life, but to no avail. He died at 3:30 o'clock that night.

It is reported that after emptying the revolver at Judge Greever, that Hume ran to a corral 100 feet away, reloading the revolver as he ran, and upon reaching the corral, fired a shot through his own temple, causing instant death. It is believed the man was half crazed over a decision rendered recently by his victim, who gave Hume's divorced wife a portion of the latter's property. Mrs. Hume instituted divorce proceedings in Judge Greever's court last February and in the course of the case Hume presented a decree of divorce which he had secretly received in Oklahoma. This stopped the divorce proceedings in Mrs. Hume's case, and she then brought action for a share of the community property, judgment being rendered in her favor, awarding her and her little children one-half the property in community.

Hume, the fiendish slayer, lived in Canadian, 100 miles or so from LeFlore where the tragedy was enacted. It was in District Court at Canadian early last February, when Judge Greever rendered a decision favoring the wife of Hume as above noted. Hume and

### NEW TEACHERS NEXT YEAR FOR MARION COLLEGE

Marion College is planning for a large improvement in the literary department for the next session. Plans are being perfected for registration of the institution by the State Board of Education. Mr. E. R. Chesterman, secretary of the board, was here recently and conferred with President Miller and the faculty, and it is hoped that announcement will be made before commencement that Marion College is on the accredited list of colleges in Virginia.

Among the other improvements that can now be announced is the fact that two professors have been added to the teaching force in the college department. An English professor has been elected in the person of Prof. M. Ray Adams, an A. M. of Roanoke College. Professor Adams has been teaching for three years in Mt. Pleasant Collegiate Institute, Mt. Pleasant, N. C. Two years of college Mathematics have been added to the curriculum, one year of which will be prescribed work, and this department of the college will be in charge of Prof. Frances H. Jackson, an A. B. from Goucher College and an A. M. from Columbia University. In the latter institution Professor Jackson did two years of graduate work after teaching four years at Elizabeth College, Charlotte, N. C. Professor Jackson will also give assistance in the Science Department. One new member will be added to the foreign language department. It is expected that all of the regular teachers in the college department will remain, and with the added three members Marion College is projecting college work which will not be exceeded in merit by any junior college in the State.

Mrs. G. H. Wilson came over from Teas on Tuesday afternoon and spent the night in Marion. She has recently returned from an extended visit to relatives and friends in Pennsylvania.

The second rain that has fallen in this community during the month came yesterday afternoon. It was not very heavy. The only good rain we have had this April came on Sunday, the 11th inst.

his wife had been divorced twice, remarried each time, and he had secured a third divorce unbeknown to his wife till the case came up in court at Canadian, already mentioned. Hume had never seen Judge Greever from that time until he slew him last Friday; Hume went from Canadian to Miami the previous day, stayed all night, inquired for Judge Greever and finding he was at LeFlore he went to that town next day in an auto mail carrying vehicle, reached the town and put up at the Hutt Hotel a few minutes before the noon hour. He inquired for Judge Greever and was told that the Judge would soon be present for dinner. He then sat on the porch waiting the coming of the judge, who soon came up the steps in company with a young man, both pleasantly chatting, when confronted by Hume who began shooting the judge without warning, never uttering a word during the fusillade. Five shots were fired, all taking effect, three entering the back as the judge was fleeing from the assassin, begging him to stop shooting. One bullet entered the back near the hip and perforated the intestines in five different places as shown by the surgical operation following. The judge died on the operating table at 8:30 p. m. A large number of the best surgeons in that country attended the wounded man, some of them coming from a hundred miles distance.

Hume's body was shipped to Canadian at request of his divorced wife, where it was buried last Saturday, and it is said only eight persons attended the funeral; the contempt of his own community being so intensely severe against him. Hume is survived by a divorced wife and five small children. The entire property involved in the controversy between him and his wife, which the murder grew out of, is said not to involve a value of as much as \$2,000. The judge's decision was in favor of the deserted wife and five little helpless children, the wife being given a life interest only in one-half of said property, and for such kindness, fair and rightful decision Judge Greever lost his life at the hands of a foul assassin, a profligate husband and cruel father."

### SMYTH COUNTY SCHOOL ATHLETIC MEET

A Great Success—Marion High School Athletic Champions of the County

The young athletes from the four corners of Smyth county poured into Marion last Saturday to compete for the honors of the occasion. The large number of entries was very gratifying to the managers who were exceedingly anxious that the initial meet should be a great success. The interest and enthusiasm among the young people of the county far surpassed the most sanguine expectations and the meet was pronounced an unqualified success by the experienced officials who had charge of the events.

The arrangement committee composed of Mr. W. R. D. Moncre, Mr. W. N. Neff and Mr. W. N. Hurley spared no effort of time and of energy in preparing a creditable program.

The people of Marion and the county entered into the spirit of the meet in a true sportmanlike manner. Nearly five hundred people witnessed the meet at the Fair grounds.

The following events were held: 100-yd. dash, 1, J. W. Starritt, 5 pts., Marion; 2, Roy Pepsas, 3 pts., Marion; 3, John Lewis, Chilhowie, 1 pt.

Standing broad jump, 1, Roy Pepsas, 5 pts., Marion; 2, Wm. McCarty, 3 pts., Pleasant Grove; 3, J. W. Starritt, 1 pt., Marion.

Running broad jump, 1, J. W. Starritt, 5 pts., Marion; 2, Jack McCarty, 3 pts., Pleasant Grove; 3, Roy Pepsas, 1 pt., Marion.

220-yd. dash, 1, Wm. Echols, 5 pts., Riverside; 2, Wm. McCarty, 3 pts., Pleasant Grove; 3, Wistar Dixon, 1 pt., Saltville.

Putting of 12-lb. shot, 1, Roy Pepsas, 5 pts., Marion; 2, J. W. Starritt, 3 pts., Marion; 3, Hurley Carter, 1 pt., Chilhowie.

120-yd. hurdle race, 1, J. W. Starritt, 5 pts., Marion; 2, Howard Rouse, 3 pts., Marion; 3, Roy Pepsas, 1 pt., Marion.

Throwing baseball, 1, J. W. Starritt, 5 pts., Marion; 2, Cecil Caudill, 3 pts., Pleasant Grove; 3, Hurley Carter, 1 pt., Chilhowie.

Running high jump, 1, Howard Rouse, 5 pts., Marion; 2, Roy Pepsas, 3 pts., Marion; 3, J. W. Starritt, 1 pt., Marion.

One mile dash, 1, Walton Beattie, 5 pts., Chilhowie; 2, Cecil Caudill, 3 pts., Pleasant Grove; 3, Frank Miller, 1 pt., Marion.

440-yd. dash, 1, Cecil Caudill, 5 pts., Pleasant Grove; 2, Fred Dolinger, 3 pts., Piedmont.

One-half mile dash, 1, Frank Debord, 5 pts., Marion; 2, Wistar Dixon, 3 pts., Saltville; 3, Walton Beattie, 1 pt., Chilhowie.

Marion High School won 56 points. Pleasant Grove H. S. won 20 points. Chilhowie High School won 9 points. Saltville High School won 4 points. Riverside High School won 5 points. Piedmont High School won 3 points.

In the afternoon the championship basketball games were played between the boys and girls' teams of Marion and Chilhowie. The Marion girls won from the Chilhowie girls by a score of 14 to 6. The Marion boys won from the Chilhowie boys by a score of 11 to 5. Both games were spicy and hard fought. Beautiful pennants were awarded to the winning teams.

A relay race was run by the Marion, Chilhowie, Pleasant Grove and Saltville teams. Marion won first place with Chilhowie second. A beautiful pennant was awarded the winning team.

A baseball game was played between the Pleasant Grove and Seven Mile Ford high schools. Pleasant Grove won by the score of 14 to 5.

Marion High School winning the greater number of points and all of the championship games was awarded the Athletic Championship banner of Smyth county.

Prizes were awarded to all the winners of the different events.

The merchants of the town were very liberal in offering prizes:

Fisher Jewelry Store gave a gold stick pin.

Pickle Grocery Company gave a box of candy.

Hawkins-Taylor Company gave a half dozen collars.

Lorenzen 5 & 10 Cent Store gave two baseball bats.

### ROANOKE BUSINESS MEN VISIT SOUTHERN GYPSUM CO.

Yesterday a delegation of business men from Roanoke and Salem, some fifty or sixty in number, made an excursion to the plant of the Southern Gypsum Co., at North Holston. It was composed chiefly of contractors, architects and builders, and it was no junketing tour, but was purely a business journey. Many of those who went with the excursion had already been using in their work the excellent products of the Southern Gypsum Co., but few, if any of them, had ever visited the plant; and they made the visit to see how the work of mining and manufacturing the gypsum was done. Those who composed the party were:

R. H. Angell, W. R. Lester, J. I. Arthur, R. S. Nimmo, D. C. Wood, W. T. Graham, J. B. Carter, J. H. Riley, J. F. Lynch, C. H. Turner, G. G. Kirkwood, W. D. Hardy, A. P. Martin, S. W. Chamberlin, C. L. Jennings, J. H. Powers, C. C. Etter, W. H. Mason, G. R. Ragan, W. D. Beech, O. M. Dickerson, C. F. Field, H. E. Kennedy, B. B. Irby, C. E. Junkins, J. L. McCormick, M. L. Peters, J. H. Yost, J. H. Marsteller, A. B. Terry, H. E. Hogan, C. N. Howell, R. E. L. Abbott, W. C. Brunner, Gratton C. Jones, Frank L. Cromer, M. F. Normoyle, J. T. Bandy, C. M. Thompson, C. P. Ludwick, G. E. Trout, M. L. Long, S. W. McLain, J. W. Cundiff, H. K. Langhon, S. W. Jamison, W. H. Spencer, L. L. Carper, D. St. Clair, J. S. Gillespie, William Mounfield and W. F. Crawford. These were from Roanoke. From Salem there were: J. S. Brown, G. L. Sears, E. S. Ames, F. E. Littrell, W. A. Littrell and W. R. Hester. E. W. Roberts, who is in the government service and is supervising or superintending the construction of the new Federal building at Wytheville, was a very interested member of the party.

The excursion was managed and directed by L. G. Phillips, sales agent for the Southern Gypsum Co. in Virginia. The scheme was originated by Geo. W. Kelly, his predecessor as sales agent, who died September 21st, 1914, from typhoid fever, about the time the excursion was to take place.

The party traveled in a special car attached to No. 41, and arrived at Glade Spring shortly after nine o'clock yesterday morning. By special invitation from Mr. A. K. Welles, who is a large shareholder in the Company, and from Dr. F. A. Wilder, president and manager, the editor of THE AMERICAN joined the excursion party at Glade Spring and went with them to North Holston. Dr. Wilder met the party at Saltville and had the car drawn by an engine of the Company over the three miles of railway to the mills at North Holston. Upon arrival the delegation was divided into three groups, the Reds, the Whites, the Blues, each group being decorated with ribbon badges of their respective colors. This was done to have each group, in succession, visit the mines, take an auto ride to Broad Ford and visit the mills. Dr. Wilder, in the absence of Mr. A. W. Ristine, who has supervision of the mines, conducted the three groups in succession down the shaft to a depth of 175 feet, where they witnessed the mining operations. The auto rides and inspection of the mills were made under the guidance of other gentlemen associated with the company.

From 1 p. m. to 3 p. m. an excellent dinner was served at the Gyppo Inn. The guests were very graciously received at the Inn by Mr. and Mrs. Fred Welles and Mrs. Wilder. At 3 o'clock the visitors were invited to the school house, where Dr. Wilder gave a brief lecture upon gypsum, giving its chemical composition with a view of explaining how it is most successfully used as a wall plaster when combined with wood fiber. He stated that it had given him and all those associated with the company very great pleasure to have the visitors from Roanoke, Salem and other places as their guests for the day. Mr. R. H. Angell responded for the visitors, stating that he agreed with Dr. Wilder in every-

thing he had said about gypsum and fiber plaster, but did not agree with him as to from whom the thanks were due for the delightfully spent day. Mr. Angell moved that the visitors give a vote of thanks to the officers of the Gypsum Company, and especially to the ladies for the nice dinner that had been served. The motion was carried by a rising, unanimous vote. At 4 o'clock the party boarded the special car for the return trip home; and the editor of THE AMERICAN very regretfully parted with them at Marion. The party was composed of as fine citizens as we have ever seen together. They were orderly, strictly sober, but jolly; and all expressed the greatest pleasure at seeing the beautiful country and the wonderful plant of the Southern Gypsum Company.

We were pleased to learn from Dr. Wilder that the company has promise of an excellent year in a business way. The sales of fiber plaster are good this year. The North Holston fiber plaster has been used for the new Y. M. C. A. building and the new City Hall at Roanoke. The fiber plaster to be used in the new High School building at Marion and the new Federal building at Wytheville will be supplied by the Southern Gypsum Co. These are only a few of the many large orders the company has filled and will fill during the year. Very large orders for land plaster are also being received and filled. These come largely from the peanut growers of the eastern sections of Virginia.

Francis Furniture Company gave a pair of tennis shoes.

Smith's Drug Company gave a flash light.

Carson Drug Company gave a pocket book.

Marion Drug Company gave a fountain pen.

Staley-Greaver Hardware Company gave a pocket knife.

### FRENCH CRUISER SUNK; MANY LIVES LOST

The Leon Gambetta is Torpedoed by an Austrian Submarine.

Brindisi, Italy, April 27.—Via Paris.—April 28.—(Delayed.)—The French cruiser Leon Gambetta was torpedoed last night by the Austrian submarine U-5 in the Straits of Otranto, the waterway leading to the Adriatic sea. The first report of the destruction of this cruiser came from the Semaphore station of Santa Maria Lucia. Relief vessels were sent out from Brindisi, Taranto, Otranto and Bari.

It has not yet been ascertained whether the attack occurred within the territorial waters of Italy.

From survivors' stories it is possible to construct this story of the disaster: The Leon Gambetta parted company with the French cruiser Jules Ferry last night to cross the Strait of Otranto to co-operate with other French ships in an attempt to block the Austrian fleet if it seeks to leave the Adriatic. Although the Leon Gambetta showed no lights and adopted the customary precaution there was no suspicion of danger. At midnight the ship was about 20 miles from Cape Santa Maria Lucia. At sea nothing appeared on the horizon. Suddenly there was a fearful explosion which shook the cruiser fore and aft. Officers and men remained calm and the survivors say their first thought was not for their own safety, but rather to detect and attack their assailant. They scanned the sea for a periscope, but in vain.

As the cruiser was listing rapidly the commander signalled for help and lowered the boats. Some of the men jumped over board and others were washed off. The commander refused to abandon his ship. None of the survivors were able to say how long it was before help arrived.

Since the operations against the Dardanelles French warship in the Adriatic have limited their activities to watching the Straits of Otranto with the idea of preventing any Austrian submarine escaping from the Adriatic at the head of which is Pola, the Austrian naval base and reaching the coast to Turkey.

The submarine which attacked the Leon Gambetta came from Cattaro on the eastern coast of the Adriatic, 300 miles from Santa Maria Lucia. This distance could have been travelled by the submarines in about twenty hours. It was learned here that the submarine was sighted by fishing boats Monday.

Three French cruisers last night were watching the strait between the island of Corfu and the Italian coast. This strait when the various islands are taken into consideration does not measure more than forty or fifty miles. It appears that the submarine took up a position about half way between Santa Maria Lucia and the Greek Island of Othoni and waited for its prey.

It is believed the Leon Gambetta had on board a crew numbering 714 men, including 22 officers. A majority of the men were asleep when the cruiser was struck.

thing he had said about gypsum and fiber plaster, but did not agree with him as to from whom the thanks were due for the delightfully spent day. Mr. Angell moved that the visitors give a vote of thanks to the officers of the Gypsum Company, and especially to the ladies for the nice dinner that had been served. The motion was carried by a rising, unanimous vote. At 4 o'clock the party boarded the special car for the return trip home; and the editor of THE AMERICAN very regretfully parted with them at Marion. The party was composed of as fine citizens as we have ever seen together. They were orderly, strictly sober, but jolly; and all expressed the greatest pleasure at seeing the beautiful country and the wonderful plant of the Southern Gypsum Company.

We were pleased to learn from Dr. Wilder that the company has promise of an excellent year in a business way. The sales of fiber plaster are good this year. The North Holston fiber plaster has been used for the new Y. M. C. A. building and the new City Hall at Roanoke. The fiber plaster to be used in the new High School building at Marion and the new Federal building at Wytheville will be supplied by the Southern Gypsum Co. These are only a few of the many large orders the company has filled and will fill during the year. Very large orders for land plaster are also being received and filled. These come largely from the peanut growers of the eastern sections of Virginia.

Mr. W. M. Brinkley has had two very painful accidents to happen in his family this week. On yesterday afternoon at five o'clock his three-year-old son, "W. M. Jr.," got hold of a box of matches and by biting at the end of the matches ignited the entire box. He was severely burned about the mouth and nose and on his cheeks. The second accident occurred at seven o'clock yesterday evening. His twelve-year-old daughter, Leona Frances, fell backwards over the banister of the stairway and broke her left wrist and bruised her cheek badly.

## Only Two More Days

Then the Contest for the Free Trip to San Francisco

will be over.

You have until Saturday night at 9 o'clock to pay your subscription or to subscribe for "The American." Some one will remain in our office until that hour to accommodate those wishing to avail themselves of this, the final opportunity.

Have you a favorite? Then pay up and help her win.

Some one will surely get this wonderful trip. Who will it be?

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY At Marion, Virginia

WM. C. PENDLETON Editor and Proprietor

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION IN ADVANCE By mail, postage paid, one year \$1.00 By mail, postage paid, six months .50

ADVERTISING RATES Furnished on Application

Entered at the postoffice at Marion, Va., as second class mail matter.

THURSDAY, APRIL 29, 1916.

WHAT OF 1916?

The politicians and leaders of the two great National parties, the Democratic and Republican, are already beginning to express opinions and make forecasts as to the outcome of the presidential election next year.

The Republicans are not only hopeful but confident that they will win easily and triumphantly at the election next year. They predicate their expectations and beliefs upon the failure of the tariff policy of the Administration to accomplish the promised results of increased business prosperity and a material reduction in the high cost of living.

A MOST WONDERFUL MAN.

We don't know what will be the outcome of the libel case of Barnes against Roosevelt, which is being tried in a court at Syracuse, N. Y.

When he started out on his dangerous and laborious trip through Africa it was predicted that he would not survive a journey across the "Dark Continent."

his mental force seriously impaired. And, then, when he emerged from the poisonous jungles of South America, seemingly a physical wreck, apprehension was felt by both his friends and foes that the strenuous Theodore Roosevelt would be known no more.

THE IGNORANT PARAGRAPHER.

From the Marion American, of Marion, Va., which used to be Republican, then became Progressive and now is up in the air politically, we gather that the State is losing two million dollars a year by failure to collect poll taxes.

Of all the poorly informed people on earth as to public affairs the paragraph writers of the ordinary city daily papers are the most ignorant. They ought to be conscious of their lack of knowledge, but they presume upon the lack of information of their readers, and daringly indulge in misstatement of facts, embellishing the misstatements with what they are foolish enough to think is humor.

The editor of THE AMERICAN may know but very little, but he would not have been so stupid as to say that the State is losing two millions of dollars a year on account of delinquent poll taxes.

In an announcement published by the editor in the first issue of THE AMERICAN, the 24th of April, 1913, he made the following specific statements:

"While the paper is not to be, and shall not be, the organ of any party or any man, when occasion requires I shall give expression to my convictions on economic and political questions as they relate to our State and Nation.

"It is my purpose to aid in an humble but earnest way to further the cause of Progressivism—a principle that has so completely taken possession of the minds and hearts of a vast majority of the people of the United States. This means that I shall advocate the doctrine that the people are the source of all power, that this is 'a government of the people, by the people and for the people.'"

THE AMERICAN has adhered to these declarations as consistently as possible; and has never in the two years of its existence given its support to any political party.

A Submarine Accident of 1864. (Mobile Letter to Washington Post.)

While the whole of the United States is waiting for the Navy Department to raise the submerged submarine boat F-4, sunk off Honolulu in 172 feet of water, Mobilians recall the loss of the first under-sea craft that ever destroyed a warship.

The Housatonic was one of the Federal fleet which established a blockade at the mouth of Cooper river. With the Hunley went down nine men. The vessel was in command of Lieutenant

George E. Dixon. The Hunley at different times carried more men to death by almost double than did the F-4. Soon after it was carried from Mobile by rail to Charleston, Lieutenant Payne of the Confederate navy, with eight others, volunteered to attack the Federal fleet with it.

While preparing for the expedition, the swell of a passing steamer caused the boat to sink suddenly, and all hands on board except Lieutenant Payne, who was at the moment standing in the open hatchway, perished.

The Hunley was soon raised and again made ready for service. Lieutenant Payne again volunteered to command it. While lying near Fort Sumter it capsized and again sank in deep water, drowning all hands except its commander and two others.

Being again raised and prepared for action, Mr. Hunley, one of the constructors, made an experimental cruise in it in Cooper river. While submerged at great depth, from some unknown cause, it became unmanageable and remained for many days on the bottom of the river with its crew of nine men.

A fourth time was the vessel raised, and Lieutenant Dixon, of Mobile, of the Twenty-fourth Volunteers, with eight others, went out of Charleston harbor in it and attacked and sank the Federal steamer Housatonic.

Its mission at last accomplished, it disappeared forever with its crew. Nothing is known of its fate, but it is believed that it perished with the enemy.

The Hunley carried to their death thirty-two men, including the man who is believed to have made it possible by financing the work in Mobile.

A Single Tax Experience in Alberta.

(R. M. Haig of the American Economic Review.) The province of Alberta, Canada, has won for itself the distinction of having enacted what is apparently the first unearned increment tax law to be placed upon an American state book.

The new tax is a source of provincial rather than local revenue. It is entirely independent of the municipal land taxes which have attracted such widespread attention to Alberta. Indeed, the present government, under the bold leadership of the premier, Hon. Arthur L. Sifton, has succeeded in making of Alberta a very close imitation of a single tax paradise.

Not content, however, with allowing the cities to serve as experiment stations for the single tax, the legislative assembly of the province some time ago exempted from taxation all improvements in the large number of minor municipalities which lie directly under its control. It has now supplemented this law, with the new unearned increment act. As a result of this legislation, practically all the local taxes, the only direct taxes levied, fall upon bare land values, and in addition the provincial treasury levies a special 5 per cent. tax on the land value increases.

"There shall be payable upon the registration under the land titles act of any transfer of land a tax of 5 per cent. on the increased value of the said land over and above the value thereof according to the last preceding value for the purposes of this act, excluding in all cases the cost of improvement or development work actually made or done upon or in connection with the said land."

In addition to the allowance for the cost of improvements, exemption from the tax is extended to farm land, with certain limitations. Farm land is described as "undivided land of which at least 10 per cent. was under cultivation and which was actually and bona fide used by the transferee for agricultural purposes during the twelve months preceding the transaction which results in the transfer" (Sec. 3, Sub. 3.)

Crawford, from whom the shades of gloom were gradually lifting, happened to see the advertisement and went forth in the search of his lost property. "You can make stacks of money out of that," she told him when she had drawn him into the cozy sitting room.

"There is a Mr. John Galsworth in our office building," Polly began hesitatingly. "I feel sure he would be interested if—"

"You are taking far too much trouble," interrupted Crawford. "If you will agree to take half the profits I will be glad to get the thing off my mind. The thing was useless without your improvement."

When he was gone Polly skipped out to the telephone in the corner chemists and made an appointment with John Galsworth.

The big financier received her the following day in his luxurious office. His philanthropy was well known. Polly approached him with no fear and put her model before him.

Insurance and Longevity. (Rochester Democrat-Chronicle.) In an address delivered at the eighth annual meeting of life-insurance presidents in New York an actuary of one of the large companies stated that the investigations conducted by insurance organizations ought to have the effect of prolonging human life.

PATENTS AND POLLY

By MOLLY M'MASTER.

(Copyright, 1916, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Crawford was flattered and discouraged. As he mounted the steps leading to his boarding house he realized that he had lost the small model of his patent.

However, since the thing was not worth financing and putting on the market, Crawford didn't care what happened to it. He had banked rather heavily on the outcome of his visit to the financier, but his dreams of sudden and vast wealth brought about by a startling demand for his patent egg boiler had vanished into the past, even as his model itself had lost itself in the subway.

And Polly Woodward, returning from a hard day in the office of her employer, picked up the small package that had been left in the seat into which her tired body sank.

She was far too weary to ponder on the exact nature of the thing she had found, but knew it to be something for kitchen use. It might be a baby feeder or even a grill of some kind. For the present she closed her eyes—they were strangely luminous—and robbed the gentleman opposite of the pleasure of watching them. He, also a tired toiler of Wall street, had been resting his own eyes unobservedly on the beauty of the weary little worker John Galsworth was more than ever regretful that so many women were forced to enter the field of labor.

When Polly Woodward had finished her evening meal she sat down with the patent and studied it minutely. "An egg boiler," she mused. "I wonder if it's any good or just like the thousands of other egg boilers." Curiosity got the better of her and she tripped lightly into her kitchen to experiment with Jim Crawford's patent and one of her 60-cents-a-dozen eggs.

Using great care so that no harm would come to the model, Polly put in her egg. The indicator on the egg boiler snapped and Polly removed the egg, only to find it half boiled. She sighed disappointingly. The patent had seemed so promising, yet it failed because of the indicator.

"Surely it could be quite easily adjusted," she pondered while she cleaned the model and dried it carefully. When a week had passed and no one had advertised for the model Polly became impatient. She had perfected the boiler until it worked like a charm, and it irritated her to realize that the inventor was so lacking in interest as to put forward no claim for his patent.

It was Polly herself who finally advertised for the person who had left a small package on the subway containing an invention. Crawford, from whom the shades of gloom were gradually lifting, happened to see the advertisement and went forth in the search of his lost property.

"You can make stacks of money out of that," she told him when she had drawn him into the cozy sitting room. "It only required a simple bit of regulating. You won't mind my showing you, will you?"

Crawford listened attentively to her curiously intelligent explanation of his error. "By Jove! My head is solid ivory—not to have seen that," he said with a splendid dash of color in his cheeks and sparkle in his eyes.

"There is a Mr. John Galsworth in our office building," Polly began hesitatingly. "I feel sure he would be interested if—"

"You are taking far too much trouble," interrupted Crawford. "If you will agree to take half the profits I will be glad to get the thing off my mind. The thing was useless without your improvement."

When he was gone Polly skipped out to the telephone in the corner chemists and made an appointment with John Galsworth.

The big financier received her the following day in his luxurious office. His philanthropy was well known. Polly approached him with no fear and put her model before him.

Galsworth remembered having rested tired eyes on her beauty one evening in the subway. Her magnetism, together with the undoubted value of the egg boiler which she demonstrated to him, quite worked the charm.

When Polly returned to her office, after a most happy lunch hour spent with Crawford, she rejoiced for the

second time that she had worn her new blouse. John Galsworth had telephoned her. He wanted her to have dinner with him if she was not tired of talking business. There was much to be discussed about the egg boiler.

And if at dinner there were red roses on the table for Polly, and roses in Polly's cheeks for Galsworth and only a short talk on the subject of egg boilers, no one minded overmuch. The evening passed with wonderful promise of happiness in its trail, for Polly and Galsworth had found one another.

Crawford went up that evening to the home of the sweetheart who had been waiting impatiently to hear the news of the egg boiler. But all Crawford did was to take her into his arms.

"Can you be ready for that trip in about four weeks?" he asked her.

An ordinary bathtub can be made to serve for a vapor bath by the use of a cover recently invented for the purpose.

Our Speech. Our very vocabulary is degraded; the most far-reaching symbols of our language come seldom into use, or appear with diminished meaning. Follow, for instance, the course of the word "infinite" through the annals of contemporary literature.

One Way to Put It. A certain prominent railway director was asked by an employee whose parents lived in the country for a pass to visit his family.

"You are in the employ of the company?" inquired the director. "Yes."

"Well, now, supposing you were working for a farmer instead of the company, would you expect your employer to take out his horses every Saturday night and carry you home?" "No," said the employee, politely; "I should not expect that. But if the farmer had his horses out and was going my way, I should call him a very mean fellow if he would not let me ride!"

We Can Supply You With

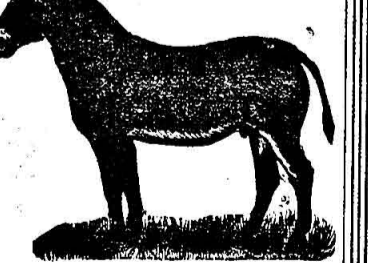
- Snowflake Flour. Beauty Patent Flour. Virginia Extra Flour. Water Ground Meal. Middlings Chop. Oat and Corn Chop. Cow Chop. Daisy Red Dog Chop. Wheat Bran. Cotton Seed Meal. Chicken Feed. White Corn. Big White Oats. Hay, Straw and Salt.

We keep a big supply on hand and can supply you. Write or phone for prices.

A CHANCE AT THE AUTOMOBILE WITH EACH SACK OF OUR GOODS YOU BUY.

H. B. STALEY CO. MARION, VA.

PETE



Missouri Mammoth Jack 4 years old, 16 hands high, weight more than 1,000 pounds. Took premium at Smyth County Fair. He will stand this season at the following places: Jno. M. Preston's, Seven Mile Ford; Monday, April 12th. Lindsey Walker's, Chihowie; Tuesday, April 13th. J. D. Copenhaver's, Chestnut Ridge; Wednesday and Thursday, April 14th and 15th. At Home Place, 5 miles s. w. Marion. Service fee \$10.00, with guarantee. Y. J. TILLEY SEVEN MILE FORD, VA. Phone No. 8, 2-shorts.

F. B. HUTTON A. P. HUTTON HUTTON & HUTTON ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW Office Second Floor Court House MARION, VIRGINIA

GEORGE FRED COOK Lawyer Marion, - Virginia Office in Court House—Up Stairs DR. M. M. BROWN Veterinarian Phone No. 123 MARION, VIRGINIA

SPECIALIST DR. THOMAS F. STALEY EYE, EAR, NOSE and THROAT Bristol, Va.-Tenn. Will be in Marion third Monday in February, April, June, August, October and December.

Until we move into our New Home at Jefferson and Church, we offer you PRE-REMOVAL BARGAINS In Furniture, Rugs and Household Goods. Some Pieces at half off and less. Come in and save money. THURMAN & BOONE CO., Inc. 'The Big Furniture Store' ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

APACHE GRIST MILL The Apache grinds all dry grains such as Corn, Wheat, Rye, Rice, Coffee, Spices, Beans, Corn Meal, Hominy, Breakfast Foods, Chops, etc. It will grind a quart of table meal in 2 minutes. Every Farmer Should Have One Come to my house and see it work. No. 1 Apache Mill \$5.00 H. WISE WHEELER, Agent MARION, VA.

Attention Farmers and Investors! For Sale Over Three Hundred Virginia and Tennessee Farms. Ten to Fifty Dollars per acre. Also valuable Iron Foundry and Wood-Working Plant and houses and lots in Marion. Farms in the Blue Grass Sections of Smyth and Washington Counties, Virginia. Write for Descriptive Booklet. More than 100 fine farms in Maryland for sale. J. W. STARRITT Marion, Virginia

Piedmont Will Take Your Face Scholarships sold on credit. Pay \$10 monthly from salary. Famous Gregg Shorthand, Touch Typewriting, Ellis Bookkeeping, Special Banking. Five months' course, reasonable rates. Positions guaranteed, \$50 to \$75 start. The Piedmont Prepared are Preferred—they please. Seven calls one day. Six positions one week. Forty positions during summer. Maximum salary \$1,000. Full school. Students enrolled from 14 states. 10,000 large, new catalogs, showing photographs, letters or records of 175 students in positions from 21 col. leges in eleven states. PIEDMONT BUSINESS COLLEGE, INC., W. P. Musick, Pres., Sam Jack Musick, Mgr., Lynchburg, Va.

The Delight of The Housewife IS in the daintily prepared or easily prepared dishes for the dinner table. We have a long list of these appetizing foods. Below we mention a few of these items—each of which we guarantee fresh and pure. Cabbage, Sweet Potatoes, Potatoes, Lettuce, New Onions, Salads, Tomatoes, Berries. Our stock of staple and fancy groceries is complete and is always fresh. C. A. Pickle & Co.

**TOWN AND COUNTY NEWS**

Messrs. James Blackwell and Charles Glenn, of Saltville, were here Sunday visiting friends.

Mr. E. Lee Trinkle, of Wytheville, was in Marion Tuesday on professional business.

Dr. Henderson N. Miller will preach next Sunday at Emmanuel's Lutheran church, Sullivan county, Tenn.

J. Ellis Dickenson sold Mr. G. C. Pasley a five-passenger new Ford automobile, making 55 sold to date.

The Suffrage League will have its bi-monthly meeting in the High School building Friday at 4 p. m., April 30th.

WANTED—Good Cook to do cooking and general house work.

MRS. H. B. SPRINKLE, Marion, Va.

Rev. Geo. H. Rhoads will preach the baccalaureate sermon for President Miller, of Marion College. His acceptance arrived too late to appear on the printed invitations, which will be mailed out this week.

On next Monday court commences. When in town don't fail to call in and see our new line of goods, which are being sold at extremely low prices.

MAX WEILER CO. New Store.

The graduating recital of Miss Willie Mae Culbert and Miss Ora Zula Hand will be given at Marion College Saturday evening, May 1st, at 8 o'clock. The graduates will be assisted by Miss Walter of the Expression department. The public is invited.

Rev. Eldridge H. Copenhagen, who recently accepted a call from the congregations of the Lutheran churches at Marion, Ebenezer and Atkins, will preach his first sermon in the Lutheran church at this place on next Sunday morning, at eleven o'clock.

There was a very heavy rainfall at North Holston and at Saltville on yesterday afternoon. At Saltville there was a pretty heavy hail storm, and the level pasture fields above the station were covered with water.

Judge Geo. W. Richardson is having the ground excavated on the lot east of and adjoining the store of the Staley-Greever Hardware Co., and will erect thereon a two story brick store building. The Judge owns the building occupied by the Staley-Greever Company.

We have just received a line of Mattings, Druggets, Rugs, Etc., which we are selling at the lowest prices to be found in Marion. We also carry Hammocks and will have Porch Shades in a few days.

MORRIS & WRIGHT, The Undertakers.

Mrs. E. M. Copenhagen and her daughter, Miss Elizabeth, will start to El Paso, Texas, on the 4th prox., where they will visit Mrs. Copenhagen's sister, Mrs. P. C. March. From El Paso they will go to San Francisco to attend the Panama Exposition.

The final commencement exercises of the graded colored school will be held in the court house auditorium next Monday night. Tomorrow night pupils of the school will give a play in the auditorium, and will also render a musical program, vocal and instrumental. A similar entertainment given last year by the school was very good.

**NOTICE!**

The DEMOCRATS of SMYTH COUNTY will hold a convention at the COURT HOUSE, MARION, VIRGINIA, on SATURDAY the TWENTY-SECOND DAY OF MAY, 1915, for the purpose of nominating candidates for COUNTY TREASURER, COMMONWEALTH'S ATTORNEY, COMMISSIONERS OF THE REVENUE, DELEGATE TO THE HOUSE OF DELEGATES IN RICHMOND FOR SMYTH COUNTY, ETC., and also to elect delegates to the Senatorial Convention to be held for the purpose of nominating a Candidate for the Senate in Smyth and Washington Counties.

The various precincts will hold mass meetings on MAY 8th, 1915, for the purpose of electing delegates to the above named convention at Marion. The basis of representation for each precinct will be one vote for each twenty-five votes cast for Wilson in the last presidential election, but each precinct may elect as many delegates as they may desire, who will cast the vote of the precinct on the basis mentioned. The mass meeting at Saltville will be held at 8:30 p. m., on MAY 8th, in the General Office building.

It is urged that all Democrats of the County attend these meetings at their respective precincts, and also attend the convention to be held at Marion.

J. E. THOMAS, County Chairman.

**PUBLIC SCHOOL NOTES.**

The schools at Allison's Gap, Sugar Grove and Valley View closed last week. Those running yet are Saltville, Quarry, Cedar Branch, Maccrady's, Broadford, North Holston, Union, Long Hollow, Cove, Chatham Hill, Lick Creek, Atkins, Seven Mile Ford, Chilhowie, Riverside, Piedmont, Blue Spring, Union, Camp, Marion and Carter's.

In the Spring Contests held in Marion last week, Mr. Frank Miller won the declaimer's medal, Miss Josephine Anderson the recitation medal, and Miss Willie Culbert the music medal. Miss Lena Calhoun won the dictionary in the spelling contest. The first three mentioned will represent Smyth County in the District contests to be held in Abingdon this summer.

The gross receipts on sale of tickets at court house for Friday morning, afternoon and night, as per report of A. B. Brockman, manager, were: \$68.35

Expenditures—	
For rent of Aud.	\$12.50
To H. Silverthorn, for medals	20.00
To G. & C. Merriam, Dictionary and express	6.56
To Prof. Edmondson, expense as com'man	4.75
To Prof. Bowers expense as com'man	1.90
To Marion Democrat, printing programs	1.50
To American, printing programs	1.50
	\$68.35
Balance \$19.64 to be apportioned to the schools having representatives in the speaking contests.	\$48.71

Prof. W. R. D. Moncure and Miss Agnes Lumsden are in the faculty of the Abingdon State Summer Normal School, the former at the head of the department of History and Civics, and the latter in charge of Drawing and Manual Arts.

Nine white and five colored teachers took the State examination for public schools at Marion last week.

Many changes were made by the State Board of Education in the adoption of text books to be used in the public schools for the next six years.

Rev. J. M. Sedgwick will preach the commencement sermon at the Riverside school, Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Prof. Phil D. Morelock delivered the literary address at the commencement of Sugar Grove school this week, and Mr. F. J. Harris spoke on Wednesday evening at Allison's Gap commencement.

Attorney General John Garland Polard will deliver the literary address for the Marion High School this year.

Work is progressing nicely on the new Marion High School building.

**Farm For Sale.**

I desire to sell a part or all of my farm containing 620 acres. This farm is easily divisible and I will sell half or as much more as buyer would want and would allow improvements to go with part that I would sell. This farm is located in upper Loudoun in what is known as the Loudoun Valley, is 5 1/2 miles from station, 40 miles from Washington, D. C., and is one of the best located and most productive farms in Virginia. It is all cleared, except about 50 or 60 acres of original growth timber; 200 acres is in permanent blue grass sod, none of which has been in cultivation; about half of the 200 acres is bottom land, and the other is new land with virgin sod.

Last year the farm produced 2200 bushels of wheat, 3000 bushels of corn, 30 tons of hay, and grazed 110 cattle, 30 horses and colts, and about 60 to 90 hogs; and in addition I fed out of the yard 101 cattle, all feed except cotton seed meal being produced on the farm.

The buildings consist of brick dwelling of ten rooms, two tenant houses of four rooms and basement each, two horse barns to hold 22 horses, one a basement barn with granaries for 3000 bu. wheat besides, room for machinery, a cattle barn for 60 cattle and shed attached with concrete back, giving shelter and feeding room for 100 cattle; another cattle barn used for calves with 41 stanchions, also corn house and two silos with capacity of 135 tons each, they being 16x34, one of concrete and the other an Indiana stave silo and both new.

This farm is very clean and very productive, yielding 50 to 60 bushels of corn, 20 bushels of wheat and 1 to 3 tons of hay of fine quality per acre. It is finely watered by springs and never failing streams in every field. It is well fenced with locust posts and woven wire for the most part.

I want to sell and the price will surprise you. If you are interested in buying a farm of 320 to 620 acres in the best part of the best County in Virginia come and see it.

ROBT. H. GRAY, LEESBURG, VA.

4-8-14

**MRS. NANNIE J. PRATT**

**STRUCK BY LIGHTNING**

Mrs. Nannie J. Pratt, widow of the late I. T. Pratt, received a severe shock this evening when lightning struck the chimney of her home on Staley's creek. She was engaged with some sewing when the volt struck her. It was thought at first that she was dead, but as we go to press hope is entertained for her recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Thomas are at Moneta, Va., having been called there by the serious illness of Mrs. Thomas' brother, Mr. Robert Craghead.

Let us figures on your painting and wall finishing. We use the best wall finish on the market, and do your rooms from \$1.50 up, and guarantee our work. Leave your orders with Morris & Wright.

JONES & RICHARDSON.

**NOTICE.**

The citizens of the town are requested to clean up their premises by the 5th of May, and have the garbage placed where it can be loaded on wagons which will be furnished by the town.

G. H. FUDGE, Mayor.

**The Artist.**

The whole function of the artist in the world is to be a seeing and a feeling creature; to be an instrument of such tenderness and sensitiveness that no shadow, no hue, no line, no instantaneous and evanescent expression of the visible things around him, nor any of the emotions which they are capable of conveying to the spirit which has been given him, shall either be left unrecorded or fade from the book of record.—Ruskin.

**Borrowers and Lenders.**

(From New York Times.)

The firm which is floating the \$500,000,000 loan to France and the \$100,000,000 loan to the New York Central Railway says that the railway must pay high for its money because foreign governments are borrowing here at 7 and 8 per cent. Railways as borrowers have to meet that competition. Much to the same effect was said during the arguments for the advance of railway rates, and was then thought theoretical and inapplicable to our conditions. Happily, the interstate commerce commission was convinced by that, among other things, and it is time now to apply the practical proof of the argument to those who still are resisting its application. There is another wage arbitration approaching decision, and still others in preparation. Most particularly there are many railway obligations maturing which must be met out of this money market, although they fall due abroad. In the next five years the railways have over a billion dollars of short-time loans to meet. Less than \$100,000,000 of them became due in the later half of 1914, but during 1915 over a half billion must be met, and much of it owned in the countries which are borrowing here at rates which the railways must meet. The country has come to see that this is not solely a railway question. There can not be general prosperity without prosperity for the railways, and they are hard pressed in the same manner as foreign borrowers of the highest credit. It follows that whoever is in any way responsible for the railways must give attention to this phase of the railways' difficulties. The government should pay what is right for carrying the mails. The arbitrators who think that the railways should

pay higher wages must give consideration to the difficulty of the railways in doing so. Those who have power over rates should consider the action taken in the wages case, although the two things are customarily thought of as unrelated. The States which are considering full crew and long train laws and confiscatory passenger fares are on notice that national and State affairs are so inexplicably associated that the States should think of the national aspect of their action, as well as the nation of the States' interest.

This is not a summer shower which will blow over, and the considerations which apply most strongly to the railways have a bearing on all private affairs. Whoever wants money must bid for it against the foreign borrowers of billions. Not within a generation has there been such a harvest for savers and investors as now. Many fortunes date back to the 6 and 7 per cent loans of the Civil War, and many will be laid in the wise choice of the nations to lend to now. The current reward for economy is now double what it was a few years ago, when some of the wisest thought the money market was permanently on a 3 per cent rate.

**"Russia's Struggle For An Outlet."**

(From North American Review.)

In this struggle, apart from the strange reversal of verdicts which has ranged the two mighty democracies of Europe shoulder to shoulder with its most powerful autocracy, is the astounding spectacle of those democracies fighting for the destruction of the very barriers which they have built up by force of arms to restrain that autocracy from dominating the world. Great Britain, which in 1877 had cleared decks

for action in a determined effort to prevent Russia from approaching one step farther toward the forbidden strait, is hurling its sea-forces at the forts which Turkey has erected in its endeavors to conserve its existence and carry out the mandates of England in the past. France, which precipitated the Crimean war because she could not tolerate even the prospect of Russian mastery in the Near East suggested by Russia's claim to the right of protectorate over the Christians of the Ottoman Empire, is backing the British ally in the terrific bombardment, with the obsolete Russian cruiser in the role ascribed in Scripture to the "little child." Verily, an almost unbelievable contradiction, which might well cause Disraeli to lie uneasy in the peaceful shadows of Westminster Abbey and break the repose of Alexander I in the Kremlin.

And these operations have been undertaken at this stage of the general war because of commercial necessity, the same necessity which has been the real motive beneath all the sentiment, religious and political, that has actuated the perpetual southward pressure of the Colossus of the North. The guns of the allied fleet are beating down the barrier that is keeping the Russian wheat crop of last year cooped up in the Black Sea. It is the argument of bread, the most powerful of all arguments, that is directing the fire of the gunners and the policies of their governments in the great assault upon the Dardanelles. It is precisely the same motive—the motive of self-preservation—that has vitalized and perpetuated Russia's ambition to unfurl her flag over the towers of Constantinople.

Subscribe for THE AMERICAN.

**CARTHAGE WOMAN**

**TELLS HAPPY STORY**

Mrs. Laura Duke, of Carthage, Tenn., was a victim of stomach disorders for several years. She lost appetite and her weight fell off. She could not rest at night.

She took Mayr's Wonderful Remedy—just a few doses—and found herself restored.

In fact, Mrs. Duke's recovery was so rapid she was afraid that it could be only temporary. So she waited from September, when she took the remedy, until the following February to pass judgment. Then she wrote:

"I write you in regard to your wonderful stomach remedy that I took last September. I feel better than I have in five years.

"My weight was 127 1/2 pounds; now it is 147 1/2, and I can eat anything I want. I sleep well at night. I would have written before, but I wanted to see how I got along."

Mayr's Wonderful Remedy gives permanent results for stomach, liver and intestinal ailments. Eat as much and whatever you like. No more distress after eating, pressure of gas in the stomach and around the heart. Get one bottle of your druggist, now and try it on an absolute guarantee—if not satisfactory money will be refunded.

**H. T. WILLIAMS,**

Electric Boot and Shoe Repairer

All work neatly and promptly done.

Ladies' and children's shoes a specialty.

Shop in Weaver Warehouse

MARION, VA.

**DECORATE**  
**Your Ceilings and Walls**

Make Rooms and Halls attractive. Keep them looking fresh, clean, sweet and pretty all the time. You don't have to spend a lot of money, just a dollar or two a room each year. Decorate with

**MURALITE**

This is a calcimine of the latest and very best kind. It comes in powder form, simply needs to be mixed with water. It is easy to apply, dries quickly without unpleasant odor, makes charming effects, is sanitary and will not come off. Only needs one coat.

ANY COLOR YOU WANT.

Muralite costs half as much as wallpaper or a third as much as flat oilpaint. Only 50c. a ceiling or \$1.00 for the walls. Saves time, trouble and expense. Pleases everybody.

COME IN AND SEE US ABOUT IT.

**STALEY-GREEVER HARDWARE CO.**  
Marion, Virginia

**High Standards**

One reason why this bank has become a large factor in the important financial and commercial affairs of Smyth County is that it has always maintained a high standard of ideals. It has confined its business to strictly legitimate channels, and has always sought stability before profits. It has won the confidence of banks and business men. It welcomes accounts with business men and individual who recognize the value of high standards in business.

**The Marion National Bank**  
MARION, VA.  
Capital \$40,000.00 Surplus \$35,000.00  
Resources \$400,000.00

W. L. LINCOLN, President. H. B. STALEY, Vice-President.  
T. E. KING, Cashier. JNO. A. GROSECLOSE, Asst. Cashier.

**All Roads**  
In The County  
Lead Direct to the  
**Max Weiler Company's**  
**New Store**  
Opposite Court House

If in need now or in the near future by all means call and inspect their immense line of

**Mens, Boys and Children's**  
**Suits, Pants, Etc.**

Also Complete Stock of Shoes, Hats, Furnishings, Etc.

**Max Weiler Co.**  
Marion's Up-to-date Outfitters  
J. B. SANDOE, Salesman  
OPPOSITE COURTHOUSE  
Marion, - Virginia

**KOHEN'S CASH STORE, MARION, VA.**

President Wilson said: "If you are going to buy, buy it now!"

Stop! Think for a minute! SATURDAY IS THE LAST DAY OF THIS SALE. After that you pay the same price you did before. Don't Listen to others, but come and let your eyes prove to you the art of Saving a Dollar.

**KOHEN'S** Now Having Marion's Greatest Sale. "Daddy Rabbit" Sale

**CHURCH DIRECTORY**

**Methodist Church**  
 Preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.  
 FRANK JACKSON, Pastor.  
 Sunday School every Sunday at 9:30 a. m.  
 H. E. STALEY, Supt.  
 Junior League every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.  
 MRS. MAUD THOMAS, Supt.  
 Senior League every Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock.  
 MRS. ERNEST STEINER, Pres.  
 The public is cordially invited to all these services.

**Lutheran Church**  
 Preaching every first and third Sunday in the morning at 11 o'clock, and every second, fourth and fifth Sunday in the evening at 7:30 o'clock.  
 Sunday School every Sunday morning at 9:30 a. m.  
 PROF. B. E. COPENHAVER, Supt.  
 Services every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock.  
 The Boys' Junior Missionary Society meets every first Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock.  
 The Girls' Missionary Society meets every second Sunday immediately after the Sunday School service.  
 You are cordially invited to attend all the services.  
 RUFUS E. KERN, Pastor.

**Baptist Church**  
 Preaching every Sunday morning and night, except first Sunday.  
 Bible School every Sunday at 9:30 a. m.  
 L. P. COLLINS, Supt.  
 Prayer Meeting every Wednesday night.  
 The B. Y. P. U. meets every Sunday afternoon at 7:00 o'clock.  
 REV. E. M. HARRIS, Pastor.

**Presbyterian Church**  
 Services every Sunday, morning and evening.  
 Sunday School each Sunday morning at 9:30.  
 JAS. WHITE SHEFFEY, Supt.  
 Prayer meeting every Wednesday night at 7:30.  
 REV. J. M. SEDGWICK, Pastor.

**Christ Episcopal Church**  
 Services first Thursday night at 7:30 and every third Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.  
 REV. THOMAS F. OPIE, Rector.  
 Sunday School every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock.  
 L. H. HOWZE, Supt.

**SECRET ORDERS**

**Lynn Commandery, No. 9, Knights Templar**  
 Meets second Friday night in each month.  
 JAS. WHITE SHEFFEY, E. C.  
 JNO. A. GROSCLOSE, Recorder.

**Marion Royal Arch Chapter, No. 54**  
 Meets first Monday in each month.  
 J. E. THOMAS, H. P.  
 L. P. COLLINS, Secretary.

**Masonic Lodge, No. 31, A. F. & A. M.**  
 Meets third Monday in each month.  
 R. H. PHIPPS, W. M.  
 J. SHEFFEY PENDLETON, Secretary.

**Marion Nest, No. 1899, Order of Owls**  
 Meets in Odd Fellows Hall 2nd and 4th Thursdays in each month.  
 B. E. COPENHAVER, Pres.  
 M. C. MORRIS, Sec.

**COUNTY DIRECTORY.**

P. W. Campbell, Judge Circuit Court.  
 S. W. Kent, Clerk.  
 Geo. F. Cook, Commonwealth's Att'y.  
 J. L. C. Anderson, Treasurer.  
 M. D. Cassell, Sheriff.  
 E. C. Dutton, County Surveyor.  
 Term: The 1st Monday in January, March, May, September and November.

B. E. Copenhaever, Division Superintendent of Schools.

**BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.**

J. M. Gass, Chairman, Broad Ford, Va.  
 George F. Pierce, Seven Mile Ford, Va.  
 James A. Groseclose, Marion, Va.  
 Meets 1st Monday of each month.

**J. D. PERKINS**

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW  
 AND  
 U. S. COMMISSIONER  
 MARION, - VA.  
 Office: Second Floor Courthouse Bldg.  
 Offices at Troutdale and Park, Grayson county. Will be in offices on following days: Troutdale Tuesday after 2nd Monday; Park Tuesday after 3rd Monday.

**East Radford Inn, Inc.**

ROBERTS & DELP, Props.  
 EAST RADFORD, VA.

**N&W Norfolk & Western Ry**

Schedule in Effect  
 NOV 22, 1914  
 LEAVE MARION, VA., DAILY  
 East Bound  
 8:10 a. m. for East Radford, Roanoke, Lynchburg, Petersburg, Rich-  
 mond, Norfolk and Hagerstown.  
 Parlor Cars to Richmond, Pullman  
 Sleepers Roanoke to New York  
 via Hagerstown and Harrisburg.  
 6:42 p. m. daily for Norfolk, Pullman  
 Sleeper to Norfolk and Roanoke  
 to Richmond.  
 1:50 p. m. daily for all points east. Sleeper  
 to Radford to Philadelphia.  
 Cafe Car to Shenandoah connec-  
 tion at Walton 5:53 p. m. with  
 St. Louis Express for all points  
 West and Northwest. Pullman  
 Sleepers. Cafe Car.  
 NORTH CAROLINA DIVISION  
 7:55 a. m. daily for Ivanhoe, Galax and  
 Fries.  
 WEST BOUND  
 7:44 a. m.; 1:17 p. m. and 8:32 p. m.  
 daily for Bristol and intermediate  
 stations. Pullman Sleeper. Par-  
 lor Car.  
 For further information apply to  
 agent, Marion.  
 W. C. Saunders,  
 W. B. Beville, Gen'l. Passenger Agt.  
 Passenger Traffic Mgr.

**Dutchy and Little Doc**



By FRANK FILSON

(Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman)

Nearly all the boys liked the little doc when he came to Sapphire. He wasn't much of a man to look at, but his big head was chock full of learning, and he was as affable and friendly as anyone. The only man who didn't take to the doc was Dutchy, the bully of the camp.

Dutchy was sullen enough and minded his own business in general, but when he had two or three drinks in him he would start out to find trouble. He generally found it, and being the kind who picks upon a smaller man by preference, he usually gave better than he got.

The doc was a young fellow, and pretty Miss Lida, old man Pearce's daughter, who had been East to school, seemed to like him well enough. It made most of the boys rather sore to see a pretty, clever girl like that take up with such a little runt. However, that was her business and nobody thought any the less of the little doc for succeeding where so many of the rest had failed. Besides, there was an epidemic of typhoid that fall, and everybody was pretty much scared. Nobody knew who was going to be the next victim, and the doc was working with might and main to shut off the spread of the disease.

However, he found time to sit for a half hour on Miss Lida's stoop occasionally, and fan himself with a palm leaf. The boys who used to go to him and weren't invited so much now used to grit their teeth and go around a block so as to avoid seeing him. But still, it wasn't a case for a personal grudge.

At least, except with Dutchy, who, being naturally a boor, and never having succeeded in making any impression on Miss Lida's heart, set out to



"That's All Right, Dutchy."

be ugly. He used to scowl at the little doc when he met him. But on a certain night Dutchy, having had more than was good for him, felt in the mood for trouble.

Jim Moffat and Phil Duggan, who were seeing him back, at the request of the town marshal, tried to pull him past the stoop, but Dutchy shook them away and stood facing the little doc, who was fanning himself at Miss Lida's side.

If you're a man you'll come down from behind a woman's skirts and talk face to face!" screamed Dutchy. The little doc came down. Miss Lida let out a cry, but there wasn't anything to be done, for Dutchy was a big man and he could have smashed Phil and Jim with a blow of his fist, to say nothing of the little doc.

The doc came up to Dutchy and looked keenly into his eyes.  
 "Ha, the furor Teutonicus, I see!" he said to himself, as though summing up the condition of a patient. And then, while Dutchy was still showering him with insults, he caught hold of his hand and felt his pulse, quite in a professional way.  
 "You'd best go home to bed, Dutchy," said the little doc.  
 Dutchy stared at the doc in speechless anger for a few moments. Then he shot out his big fist and caught the doc on the mouth, knocking him down and cutting his lip open.  
 "Have you spunk enough to fight, you little shrimp?" he roared.  
 The little doc, very pale, stood before Dutchy, not attempting to defend himself.

"Ho!" roared Dutchy. "Nice sort of man you're going to get, Miss Lida. Why, I'd fight the little whippersnapper with one hand tied behind me!"

Then, being somewhat pleased with his work, Dutchy permitted Duggan and Moffat to lead him home, still breathing out threats of what he was going to do to the doc next time he caught him on Miss Lida's porch.

What Miss Lida said to him is unknown, for she sat in a sort of daze while the little doc was being knocked down. However, it was noticed that the little doc didn't call on her for a day or two, and next time he dropped in Jim Moffat was there, having apparently been restored to favor. And though Miss Lida was friendly enough with the little doc, anyone could have seen that things weren't quite the same.

For however small a man may be, it is expected that he will do something when he gets a hit across the mouth, instead of picking himself up and smiling, as the doc had done. And Miss Lida was certainly placed in an uncomfortable position, for no girl likes going with a coward.

Three days after the episode Dutchy's friend Hinkman came running into the doc's office.

"Dutchy's got the fever, doc," he said. "You won't remember what he did to you, doc? He's scared out of his wits, doc, and thinks he's going to die."

"All right," answered the doc. He got up and went round to the shack, in which Dutchy lay upon his bed, tossing and muttering deliriously. It was the last case in Sapphire, but it was the worst. The doc had pulled the rest through without a single disaster, but this seemed hopeless from the first.

During the next three weeks the doc put in nearly all his time with Dutchy. He told Hinkman to call him any hour of the night when Dutchy seemed worse. He persuaded Miss Lida to lend her aid and between them at last they got Dutchy out of the valley of the shadow.

It was an awful time, said Hinkman. Dutchy dimly recognized the doc and thought he was trying to poison him. Sometimes he fought so hard that it was all they could do to keep him from jumping out of the window. The little doc showed a good deal of strength, Hinkman reported, in such encounters.

Finally Dutchy, out of danger, and weighing about one-third as much as he had done, lay on the bed, conscious, and looking up at the doc with a sort of dumb dog gratitude expression.

"Doc," he had the grace to say, "I'm sorry."  
 "That's all right, Dutchy," the little doc answered, smiling.

The days passed, and evidently the doc had succeeded in squaring himself with Miss Lida, for they sat together on the stoop every afternoon now. And there was not a man in camp but vowed the doc was a white man, and that he would give his life rather than let anyone say the opposite, or lay a finger on the doc again.

Well, Dutchy went North to convalesce, and at last the day came when he stood before the doc, who was still sitting on Miss Lida's porch—they being now engaged—and spoke up much less sheepishly, but still sort of ashamed.

"Doc, I've come back and I want to thank you," he began.

"That's all right, Dutchy," answered the doc. "Are you ready now?"  
 "Ready? For what?" asked Dutchy.  
 "Why, for your thrashing," answered the doc, as if surprised, and he went down. "Put 'em up, Dutchy,"

he said. "You see, I couldn't strike a sick man, and I knew by your look and your pulse that you were getting ready for a siege with typhoid. But now I'm going to lick you."

Which he certainly did. When it was over Dutchy's face couldn't have been recognized by his own mother. But then we found out that the doc had been the featherweight champion at Princeton.

"Now come along to the surgery, and I'll sew up your wounds. No charge," said the little doc.

Dutchy was the sort that couldn't rest until he got even. He threw the shoe after the wedding and struck the doc behind the ear. That settled all scores.

**IN THE TRENCHES**

By DOROTHY BLACKMORE.

(Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"The enemy is in your trenches again, sis," cried Teddy Herbert to his sister, who had not yet come down to breakfast.

"Dear, dear!" he heard her exclaim, and then he heard hurried footsteps and saw Mattie run downstairs, pick up a coat that was lying on a chair in the hall, and slam the front door after her.

Four sixty-foot trenches lay open at the side of the Herbert home, and Mattie was running back and forth chasing away the neighbors' chickens. The fresh fertilizer which had been placed so carefully in each of the trenches was scattered everywhere, and dismay was written all over the girl's face when she turned to come into the house.

"It's a shame!" she said, as she took her place at the table, breathing hard, but looking as fresh as a rose after her exercise in the invigorating March air. "And this one year when I had counted so much on my sweet peas and have followed directions so carefully. What shall I do, mother?"  
 "Shoot the chickens," suggested Teddy.

"This isn't the war, Teddy," his sister said, squelching. "These are sweet pea trenches."

"I pass," said Teddy, getting up from the table. "It's not my funeral, Mat. So long!" And with that he was gone.

Mattie and her mother were finishing breakfast in silence when they heard the knocker on the front door. "I'll go," said Mattie, as her mother started to rise.

"I—I'm George Davis—next door, you know. I just saw you chasing my chickens out of your garden."

"Come in, please," said Mattie, opening wide the door to the young man who was introducing himself.

"You see, I've come to stay with my brother, next door, for a while, since my firm saw fit to cut down expenses by letting me out of a job. He's never at home and my sister is busy with the baby, so the chickens have been in your trenches owing to my folly. I apologize and will see that it does not happen again."

"Oh, don't worry!" Mattie hastened to say. "Of course, I—well, I have worked so hard this spring, and it has been rather disconcerting—"

"Disconcerting?" interrupted Davis. "That is polite. If I had been in your place I think I would have blessed the whole household of neighbors. Did you?" he laughed.

Mattie joined him. "Perhaps you would call it a blessing. I hadn't thought of it in that light. But now you won't worry, will you? I'll get out this morning and try to plant the seeds, and then—"

"Then if my chickens dig them up I needn't show my face again in this neighborhood?"

Mattie nodded, laughing. "That's it," she said.

With a few more words of apology, George Davis left, and Mattie Herbert knew that she liked him and was glad that he was to be a neighbor.

That morning, when she was busy out of doors, trying to repair the damage done to her trenches, George Davis looked over the hedge which separated the gardens. "It is I who should be doing that," he ventured.

"You may help," Mattie said, quickly.

A few hours' work with her assured him that Mattie Herbert was not conventional, that she was the most original and charming girl he had met.

Spring came and went, and June brought the looked-for blossoms in the Herberts' garden. The four sixty-foot trenches were a riot of bloom, and some stems held four blossoms of gigantic proportions.

Mattie and her mother and even Teddy picked sweet peas night and morning, and Mattie herself attended to the shipping. It was then that Mattie called upon her neighbor for help.

"I can't offer you much in return for your help, which I need badly," the girl said, frankly, "but I think if you are still out of a position you and I could do a small business together with your chickens and our ground."  
 "I don't need any pay for helping you," Davis said earnestly. "I should love to do it."

Later they worked out a scheme of successive raising of table commodities for which they knew of ready and accessible markets. And while they worked on this scheme they fell in love with each other.

One day he told her of his love and of what he had hoped her answer might be.

"My answer is yes, of course," Mattie said. "But we must continue to be partners in business as well as in our home. I—well, I'm glad the war brought to you and to me the necessity for earning our living together. For it was the exigencies of the war situation that brought us together, wasn't it?" she asked.  
 "Yes, it was the enemy in your trenches, dear," he said, laughing.

**MEANING OF HORSE-POWER**

Mistake to Think It Is the Greatest Momentary Strength of the Animal.

To lift 550 pounds one foot in one second requires what is known as one horse-power. Similarly, a horse-power is able to raise twice that weight one foot in twice the time, or one-half foot in just that time. Moreover, it can raise half 550 pounds one foot in half a second, or two feet in a second, and so on. Therefore when we lift one-fourth of that weight, 137½ pounds, four feet in one second, we are exerting a horse-power.

Accordingly, when a person who weighs 137½ pounds runs upstairs at the rate of four feet a second, he is exerting the equivalent of a horse-power. For a man weighing twice that much, 275 pounds, it would be necessary to climb at the rate of only two feet a second to exert a horse-power. It is possible to do much more.

As a matter of fact, a horse often exerts many times a horse-power. The average horse can draw a wagon up a hill where a ten-horse-power engine with the same load would fall. A horse-power does not represent the greatest momentary strength of the average horse, but is a measure of the power which he can exert continuously.

**FIRE,  
 STEAM BOILER,  
 LIFE,  
 HEALTH,  
 ACCIDENT  
 LIVE STOCK,  
 LIABILITY,  
 BURGLARY,  
 PLATE GLASS,  
 AUTOMOBILE,  
 CREDIT  
 INDEMNITY**

**James White Sheffey**

**INSURANCE**

Information gladly furnished on how to improve your risk, and thereby secure a reduced rate.

Office Over Bank of Marion  
 Phone 237  
 MARION, VIRGINIA

Geo. W. Seaver M. M. Seaver  
**W. C. Seaver & Sons**  
 We are now showing in our large warerooms the handsomest assortment of  
**FURNITURE**  
 that has ever been seen in the town. We have a very fine line of Druggets, Carpets, China and Japanese Mattings. If you want a range in your kitchen, we are sole representatives here for the Majestic—the best in the world.

**Marion Foundry and Machine Works**  
 INCORPORATED  
 Marion, - Virginia  
 We manufacture Wagons, Farm Implements, Stoves, Hollow Ware and all other castings up to 2,000 pounds. We make a specialty of Machine Work and Repair Work in wood and iron. Tell us what you want and let us estimate on the cost.  
 We manufacture the famous  
**Water Ground Meal**

D. D. HULL, President E. H. COPENHAVER, Vice-President  
 JAS. WHITE SHEFFEY, Cashier  
**The Bank of Marion**  
 Incorporated 1874  
 Capital - \$61,650.00  
 Surplus and Undivided Profits, more than 74,000.00  
 MARION, VIRGINIA

**Closes Saturday, May 1**

Our contest for the free trip to San Francisco closes Saturday, help your favorite win by buying a coupon book today.  
 These books will be accepted as cash on any purchase as long as they last and each dollar spent in coupon books gives you two thousand votes or twice the number given for cash.

**Help Your Favorite To-day!**

As next week will be too late. The contest closes promptly at 9 P. M. Saturday. The winner's name will be posted in our window as soon as the final count is made.  
 Below is a list of the candidates and their standing to date:

Miss Virginia Buchanan	1,644,980	Miss Nina Graybill	180,280	Miss Ruth Snively	7,575
" Mary Miles	1,563,275	" Maude Harris	150,295	" Ruth Hankla	4,170
" Haller Fell	644,835	" Clara King	121,295	" Stella Hankla	3,160
" Edith McGinnis	313,920				

The winner for last week's prize was Miss Virginia Buchanan.

**EASTMAN KODAK AGENCY** **HUYLER'S CANDY AGENCY**  
**D. M. Smith Drug Company**  
 The Rexall Store Marion, Virginia

**THE AMERICAN**

has made arrangement with the D. M. Smith Drug Co. to participate in the gift of the free trip to the Panama Exposition.

We will issue to the contestant votes at the rate of  
 2,000 Votes for each \$1 on new subscriptions  
 1,000 " " " \$1 " renewals

and during the life of this contest The American will publish each week a coupon which will entitle the holder to 100 votes, which when clipped and presented to the D. M. Smith Drug Co., will be exchanged for the regular ballot.

This is simply an advertising plan operated jointly by the D. M. Smith Drug Co. and The American. Under the terms of this offer, some one of our many friends and patrons will be sent to the Exposition free of cost and at our expense. This trip will include round trip railway transportation from Marion as well as admissions to grounds and attractions. There are also side trips to points of interest.

**COUPON**  
 Entitles holder to 100 votes in Panama Exposition contest. When presented at D. M. Smith Drug Co's store 100 votes will be given in exchange for this coupon.

4-29-15

**WHITWORTH'S**  
 THE STORE THAT KEEPS PRICES DOWN  
**Ladies' Shopping Bags**  
 We have just received 150 Ladies' Shopping Bags worth from 75ct and \$3.00, going at **50c, 75c and \$1.00**  
**Children's Playmate Slippers 1.25, 1.50 and \$2.00**  
**Ladies Queen Quality Oxfords, worth from 3.00 to 5.00**  
 Your choice **\$2.00**  
**Men's Patent Leather Oxfords, worth 3.00 going at \$1.75**  
**Full Line of Ladies Spring Hats at prices that can't be duplicated elsewhere.**  
**C. C Whitworth Cash Store**  
 Central Hotel Building Marion, Virginia

*Smyth County Museum*