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Editors and Proprietors

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By mail, postage paid, one year—\$1.00
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Entered at The Tazewell (Va.) post
office as second class matter.

TAZEWELL, VA., NOV. 7, 1913

PEOPLE SHOULD RULE.

Generally speaking we think all State offices should be filled by election rather than by appointment. The people should be able to say who they want to serve them in an official capacity. There may be exceptions however. In the case of judges of the courts and county or district superintendents it is doubtful if the selection should be left to popular vote for the reason, that the masses are not in a condition to permit of the selection of suitable men for such offices. The average voter is not sufficiently educated or informed as to enable him to judge of a man's literary ability or qualifications to act as a judge in a court of law or to direct properly the educational interests of his community. There should be great care exercised in the selection of State school officers by those who favor electing them.

It has been suggested, as a safeguard against political and other sinister influences which might enter into their selection, that county school superintendents should be compelled to stand an examination after their election. Some of these county and district superintendents, it is claimed, and justly in some instances, are not qualified. They do not know as much in books as the teachers under them. These men, in many instances, were selected or appointed because of some political "pull," and without consideration as to their literary fitness. These instances are no doubt rare in the State, but, should county superintendents be elected by the people the necessity of throwing around their election or selection would be equally great as of appointing as now. There is little hope that this or any other office, as to that, will ever be entirely divorced from politics, but every safeguard possible should be thrown around the great school management. The suggestion that county and district superintendents be required to stand an examination would not be amiss whether they are appointed or elected.

THE "HIGHWAY MANTRAP" AGAIN.

A citizen of this community, driving a bunch of cattle along the public road, in the neighborhood of Burke's Garden switch, reports that a few nights ago he rode squarely into one of the man trap drains, left on the road side by the road people, of which mention was made in this paper recently. There are a number, just how many we do not know—of these drains, from one to two feet deep and deeper, and some of them three feet wide, left along the roads wherever a drain was made. These holes become covered over with weeds and grass, and are not readily seen, particularly at night, and are a menace and a nuisance. Two vehicles passing each other, or a vehicle shying to one side to avoid collision with a fast, flying automobile, or a man driving stock, particularly at night, are all liable to head over in one of these man traps. This question is mentioned here again, first to warn travelers to lookout for these holes, and also to ask again, whose business it is to fix them, or why were they left in this shape? Is it the road engineers business, the road superintendents business, the Board of Supervisors business, or nobodys business—which and whose? It may be somebody's business to pay somebody a nice little sum for damage, one of these bright days, and then it may be developed who is responsible for this little bit of carelessness and indifference to the public safety.

THE HEAVIEST HOG.

Since the offer of a blue ribbon, made by this paper for the heaviest hog butchered this season in the county, a number of fine hogs have been reported, as entering the contest. George Nash, the colored merchant in the west end of town, is said to have two 400 pound hogs, and they are still fattening. George Lewis, has one "as big as a small cow," it is said, and he expects to carry off the ribbon. "Tom" Brown has "a whopper,"

and there are others. The editor of this paper has one "that is no baby pig" by any means, and is still fattening, and will weigh about the 400 mark if his crop of experiment corn holds out long enough, which is doubtful. Not every man can grow and make heavy hogs, however simple thing it may seem to be. How and what to feed in order to obtain best results in the shortest time at the least cost is a secret many farmers, and even large feeders, have not yet discovered. One experiment feeder says that every pound of flesh put on a hog after it reaches the 200 pound mark, is put on at a loss. He did not say why. Report your hog.

An Old Friend Heard From.

Our old time friend and former fellow citizen, Capt. Geo. Shafer, pleasantly remembered here and around Tip Top, seems to be doing finely on the farm, near Woxall, Pennsylvania. He says in part, in a private letter recently received in this office: "I was glad to get your short note if only to know that you are still alive and kicking. Any time you are traveling in this section just stop at my farm and I will show you my milking machines, milking 6 cows at one time. One hand can feed and milk 30 cows per hour. Practically everything on the place is done by machinery. My latest machine to buy was a corn cutter and binder." He has a brick yard, of course—"the ruling passion" still strung, about 4 miles away, which he is operating successfully. His letter to the editor was not intended for publication, but we feel sure his many friends in this community will be glad to hear from him. "Back to the farm," is his motto. His brick plant is a side line.

THE ANNUAL VISIT.

A few "occasional remarks" in regard to my "annual" may be of some interest to readers of this paper. Most folks like "gossip" and reminiscence, particularly as they grow older, and the scenes, sights and lights of other days grow dimmer in the receding years. However appreciative, I am sure none of the readers of these lines can appreciate fully what these annual visits to the old home means to me. Some things—many things and these the best and holiest of things, cannot be expressed in words or put in type.

A mountain scenery, the grandeur of the ocean, the beauty of a sunlit and sun-bathed valley may be described in words or put on canvas, but however skillfully words and brush may be handled there will still be "a something" left out—an intangible something which can only be felt. For instance, I stood in the road one night, looking towards the mountain, darkly outlined against the sky. I saw far up the mountain side a light moving slowly—flitting between trees and rocks. Somebody said, "that Jim's 'possum huntin'," and presently I heard the lonesome, pleading cry of his dog, and then another and another "harked" to him until the mountain rang with the music of the chase. It was a fox instead of a "possum, and the sound grew fainter and weaker as the dogs topped the mountain far away, and were soon—dogs and sound—gone. And then came the hunters "whop-pee," and later the sound of his old cow horn which I knew he carried slung across his shoulder by a string. But I heard more than I have written here. Dark as it was, I could see far back into the misty past, and other chases, other dogs, other hunters trooping by me, and old Tinker and the valley as well, was re-peopled, and re-rang the music of other days. Scientists tell us that a sound once set in motion never dies, but continues to vibrate eternally. One can believe this easily when he revisits the scenes of his boy-hood, and lingers among the graves and old buildings he formerly knew. The beloved of other days talk, laugh and sing and cry out of the darkness and wreckage and he can testify that there are, at least, some sounds which never die.

This quiet, little "Cove," about 8 miles long by about one mile wide, is about 10 miles North of Roanoke. Hollins College is nearby, and Hollins station, on the Shenandoah branch of the N. and W. is nearest railroad station. As I alighted from the train senator Kern, got abroad, returning to Washington from a visit to his summer home in "The Cove," a splendid home built two years ago, on the farm which was my old home years ago. The family spend their summers here, returning to Indianapolis or Washington during the winter. The locating of the family of Senator Kern in this heretofore secluded community, has given a general boost to everything. Senator

Kern is improving the farm, and his entire family are popular among the plain people of this little community. The humblest neighbor is always given a welcome, and made to feel "perfectly at home" when he chooses to visit the senators family. Miss Julia, the senators daughter by his first marriage, is a splendid young woman, and popular with everybody. I noticed marked improvement in many ways throughout the community. Lands have been cleared up, new fields opened, and everybody seems happy and prosperous. Since my last visit a telephone line has been installed, which puts the community in touch with the outside world. It is said that my old friend, Tom Board, more persistent, perhaps, than other citizens, was largely instrumental in getting this line established; yet everybody helped, and many of the people have 'phones in their homes.

Mr. C. L. Riley, who keeps the neighborhood store and runs a tomato canning factory, was kind and obliging to me in sending and receiving several long distance messages. The next thing—the thing of greatest importance there now, is to secure a good, improved road. When this is done the community will take a leap upward far beyond anything yet attained. Notwithstanding the road and the distance to Roanoke, the boys are making money growing vegetables of all kinds for the Roanoke market. The soil here is well adapted to the growth of vegetables of all kinds, and the boys are making it count.

October did not behave as well as usual this year from the weather point of view. There was rain and snow, which hindered my contemplated visits to the homes of many dear friends. I "dined out" only three times—once with my old friends, Mr. and Mrs. Nero Padgett, on the 16th, just one year exactly from the date of my dinner there on my former visit. They are now in their new home, as snug as "a bug in a rug." Once also with my old friends, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Lollis, where I go on every visit to enjoy old fashioned hospitality and first class battercakes—not buckwheat cakes, but just about the finest and best ever turned. Once with my friend and chum, N. Thos. Board and his mother. Since my last visit the father, John Board, has died. He was about 85 years old, and one of the best friends any boy ever had. Peace to the ashes of this old faithful friend and pioneer. A year ago I saw him for the last time. We sat in his little cottage, and he talked of what had been. His mind had become clouded by the infirmities of age, but on many things he was as clear as a bell. When I was leaving he said "good-bye. If I never see you again here I shall meet you in the Better Land." I told him that I believed in a Better Land for us all through a simple trust and faith in One who died that we all might live, and as we talked the tears trickled down his old scarr-ed and time-worn face.

Many years ago a company bought a tract of land here in the mountain fastness, and built a large framed hotel and a number of 2 roomed cottages on a beautiful grassy plateau, in the upper end of the Cove. There was a fine spring of strong alum water and other medicinal springs, and the place was known as "Cove Alum Springs." John Ammen, whom I dare say Captain Tynes knew, was one of the principal promoters and owners, and when my father moved his family back to Botetourt from Bedford county, about the second or third year after the war, he lived for a while on this property.

John Board, then a young and vigorous man, was in charge of the property. Here used to gather fine crowds of people every summer from the neighborhoods of Amsterdam, Fincastle and Mill Creek. A ten-pin alley over days in the woods at the foot of the mountain near the spring, afforded amusement and at night there was dancing in the hotel. As a small boy I met there two successive summers these gay visitors, Luther Percy and his sisters, Marcus Obenchain, Miss Mollie Williams and several of the Brughs and others whose names I have forgotten. On this visit I went over to the old spring and looked around. The spring is gone. The slate bank has fallen over it. Tall trees and bushes hide even the site where its sparkling waters once gushed out. Every trace almost of the old bowling alley is gone. There are still traces of the little narrow foot path leading up the bank to the level where once the alley stood. But, though years had passed and done their best at the work of obliteration the party was still there, and I could close my eyes and see them, and though I don't hear very well these days, I still heard the roar of the balls along the plank alley, the click of the pins, the merry laughs and shouts of the friends and "lights of other days."

But, this "gossip" must end somewhere. It is already too

long, perhaps, but if any reader of this paper doesn't like it he needn't read it. Like a kid looking forward to Christmas I am already thinking of October, 1914. J. A. L.

POSITION PLAIN.

The Roanoke Times, as at present advised, is against the whole theory and doctrine of prohibition. We never argue against facts. If, on straight and disinterested investigation where prohibition has been applied we find it to tend to the moral, physical and social welfare of the public and not in conflict with the liberty of the citizens we will be for it earnestly. We want to know and to enquire and to be shown. —Roanoke Times.

The above outspoken, clear statement leaves the position of that paper on the question of statewide prohibition in no doubt.

While this places the burden of proof on the other side, it is hoped that the editor of The Times will "wave the privilege," and tell us wherein the "theory," at least, is untenable and wrong. We have never doubted that the "theory" was sound.

THE MEASURE OF A MAN.

It isn't an easy job to "take the measure" of a great man. Much depends upon the point of view. There are men in Virginia who measure our statesmen and public officials by the manner in which they distribute little offices—judge from their seat at the pie counter. Such men as President Wilson, Mr. Bryan, Mr. McReynolds, Messrs. Martin and Swanson, Glass, Montague and others do not need to build upon the uncertain, petty foundation of machine or anti-machine politics. And yet, that is the very thing some folks think they are doing and ought to do.

FOR AND AGAINST

The Roanoke newspapers—World-News and The Times, occupy an unique if not peculiar position. Both publications are owned by the same people practically, both published from the same building, presses, etc., yet opposed to each other on one of the main, if not the main, issues now before the people—prohibition of the liquor traffic. The papers are under separate editorial management, but are having some trouble to explain matters. The readers of these papers will, of course, get both sides of this vexing question—one which the people of the State will soon settle if given an opportunity.

Dot allow your horses to wear a set of shoes more than a month. A hog cannot sleep comfortably in a draft or wind. He catches cold very easily.

Cleanliness is a factor in successful sheep raising. Disinfect troughs and pens weekly.

If any of the sheep are lame it may not be a symptom of foot rot, but its pretty apt to be.

A lot of hogs in a hog lot well grown with clover will convey a lot of money to their owner's pocket.

Feeding the drop apples to the stock will save much grain and act as a good appetizer for the animals.

When lambs are grown rapidly the quality of the meat is far and away ahead of that grown slowly.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

A horses usefulness is measured by its strength and rapidity of movement rather than by size and weight.

Don't waste your money buying strength in plaster. Chamberlain's Liniment is cheaper and better. Dampen a piece of flannel with it and bind it over the affected parts and it will relieve the pain soon. For sale by all Druggists.

The pure herd hog will mature and come into money more quickly than a scrub, and bring more money for the same weight, at that.

It is a pleasure to tell you that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the best cough medicine I have ever used," writes Mrs. Hugh Campbell, of Lavonia, Ga. "I have used it with all my children and the results have been highly satisfactory." For sale by all Druggist.

If one is obliged to feed timothy hay a good ration of bran and oats will help to maintain the ewes in good condition.

The boy's appetite is often the source of amazement. If you would have such an appetite take Chamberlain's Tablets. They not only create a healthy appetite, but strengthen the stomach and enable it to do its work naturally. For sale by all Druggists.

Sheep to Take the Place of Beef.

The man we have been waiting for to suggest that sheep be made to take the place of cattle in relieving the meat shortage has come forward in the person of Professor W. T. Carlyle, dean of the University of Idaho. He makes the prediction that in two years sheep on the semi-arid lands of the West will take the place of beef cattle, and believes they can replace beef on American tables at least until the present shortage is overcome.

"Sheep can be raised and put on the market in a little more than a year," he said. "And it will be done. A present shortage of beef in my State will be overcome within that time and a tremendous number placed on the markets from Idaho and other Western States."

We imagine that all the sheep die young, as mutton is always sold under the name of lamb. Mutton, however, is a nutritious and wholesome meat, and, barring the depredations of the worthless cur, is easy to raise on any farm.

It has often been proven that sheep thrive well anywhere in Virginia, but their raising has been greatly restricted largely on account of the trouble with dogs.

Perhaps the high cost of beef will make a greater demand for mutton and incidentally for a better enforcement of the dog law. The argument that sheep may be raised in one year for a full grown beef is a strong recommendation for the smaller animal.—Evening Journal.

A Consumptive Cough.

A cough that bothers you continually is one of the danger signals which warns of consumption. Dr. King's New Discovery stops the cough loosen, the chest, banish fever and let you sleep peacefully. The first dose checks the symptoms and gives prompt relief. Mrs. A. F. Mertz, of Glen Ellyn, Iowa, writes: "Dr. King's New Discovery cured a stubborn cough after six weeks' doctoring failed to help." Try it, as it will do the same for you. Best medicine for colds, throat and lung troubles. Money back if it fails. Price 50c & \$1.00. All druggists, by mail, H. E. Bucklen & Co., Philadelphia or St. Louis

We Are Going Some.

The cost of living on June 15 was approximately 60 per cent higher than the average between 1890 and 1900; more than 3 per cent higher than it was a year ago, and nearly 15 per cent higher than it was two years ago. Prices are practically at the same level as last November, when the high records of the last quarter-century were reached.

Fifteen per cent on the increased cost of living over two years ago is a terrible rate of interest the American people are paying. The 60 per cent increase in the ten years between 1890 and 1900 is outclassed now.—Virginia Citizen.

For Children There is Nothing Better.

A cough medicine for children must help their coughs and colts without bad effects on their little stomachs and bowels. Foley's Honey and Tar exactly fills this need. No opiates, no sour stomach, no constipation follows its use. Stuffy colds, wheezy breathing, coughs and croup are all quickly helped. For Sale by all Druggists.

A Deserved Clinch.

E. L. Frye, Republican, has announced himself a candidate for the office of clerk of the courts against D. G. Smith, Democrat.

When this town elects a Republican over Doug Smith, oysters will have claws, hard crabs will turn to jelly fish, and James river will reverse its current and flow back to Richmond.—Newport News Press.



YOU CAN ALWAYS
DEPEND UPON
Mastic Paint
"The Kind That Lasts"

THERE is no guesswork about this old reliable paint. It has made good for more than forty years. It is just Pure White Lead, Zinc Oxide, and Genuine Linseed Oil in the correct proportions which make it the best and most economical paint for you to use. It is ready for you to put right on—spreads freely, and wears for years with its color intact. Does not flatten, scale off, nor show streaks, as is the case with inferior paint. It is your property's one best friend—adds years to its life, enhances its value, and makes it attractive. Ask us to tell you more about it.

FREE Ask for handsome illustrated book on "Home and How To Paint Them," also color

J. A. Gre

HELEN

When she is seen, all eyes behold
A being cast in beauty's mould,
A presence more than "common clay,"
A grace that charms with gentle sway.
Her eyes have more than brilliant glance,
They have the charm of sweet romance,
Her lips speak more than utter'd words,
Or soulful notes of singing birds.
A hand whose very prettiness
Makes lightest touch seem a caress,
A brow no artist could outline,
A charm no poet could define.
A child of light beneath the skies,
An angel in an earthly guise,
A fairy creature, born to show
That Heaven can be seen below.

Is your husband cross? An irritable, fault finding disposition is often due to a disordered stomach. A man with good digestion is nearly always good natured. A great many have been permanently cured of stomach trouble by taking Chamberlain's Tablets. For sale by all Druggists.

We infer that succeeding generation the Elkins family will be known as Hillites.

BIRMINGHAM, ALA. F. L. Willis, suffered greatly from asthma and bronchitis. He writes: "I got no relief until I took Moley's Honey and Tar Compound. It entirely removed those choking sensations, and never failed to produce an easy and comfortable condition of the throat and lungs. For Sold by all Druggist

Here's a motto for a New York lobster palace: "Wine, Women and Sing Sing."

To Improve Pretty Hair And Beautify Ugly hair

Harmony Hair Beautifier, a delightful liquid hair dressing, is just what it is named—a hair beautifier. No matter how pretty your hair now is, it can be made to look even better by using Harmony Hair Beautifier. To those who mourn because the hair is stringy, dull, lustreless and homely, Harmony Hair Beautifier will prove a real blessing and pleasure. It seems to polish and burnish the hair, making it glossy, silky soft and more easy to put in graceful, wavy folds that "stay put." It overcomes the oily smell of the hair with a dainty, true rose fragrance, very pleasing to the user and those around.

Very easy to apply—simply sprinkle a little on your hair each time before brushing it. It contains no oil, and will not change the color of the hair, nor darken gray hair.

To keep hair and scalp dandruff-free and clean, use Harmony Shampoo. This pure liquid shampoo gives an instantaneous rich lather that immediately penetrates to every part of hair and scalp, insuring a quick, thorough cleansing. Washed off as quickly, the entire operation takes only a few moments. Contains nothing that can harm the hair; leaves no harshness or stickiness—just a sweet cleanliness.

Both preparations come in odd-shaped, very ornamental bottles, with sprinkler tops. Harmony Hair Beautifier, \$1.00. Harmony Shampoo, 50c. Both guaranteed to satisfy you in every way, or your money back. Sold in this community only at our store—The Rexall Store—one of the more than 7,000 leading drug stores of the United States Canada and Great Britain, which own the big Harmony laboratories in Boston, where the many celebrated Harmony Perfumes and Toilet Preparations are made.—John E. Jackson, Druggist, Tazewell, Va.

Georgia Rejects Child Labor Bill.

"At least for another year ten year old children, who can neither read nor write, will lend their efforts to increasing the fortunes of the cotton mill owners of Georgia. The American bill, which raised the age limit for working children to 13 years for 1914, and provided for a further increase to 14 years in 1915, has been sidetracked in the Legislature, and the session is about to close. Georgia has made practically no advance along this line since 1906. This is not creditable to the traditional chivalry and civilization of the South."

Cotton-mill owners elect the legislators, and of course the legislators represent the cotton-mill owners and the most rabid anti should blush to claim that women were represented in this legislature which has made childless the homes of thousands of Georgia mothers, and has ruthlessly thrust upon little shoulders burdens beyond their strength to bear. Can anyone still assert that "woman's interests lie wholly in the home" and that it is unwomanly to concern herself with the laws of her State when those laws snatch from her arms her children and make her home which everyone concedes it is her duty to safeguard desolate. Her interests lie "wholly within the home," do they, though the children are taken from it at the tender age ten years to labor for wealthy cotton mill owners for an average wage of \$3.50. Into this work these children put not only the labor of their tiny hands, but they throw into it also their furtive. Mr. Owen R. Lovejoy, general secretary of the National Child Labor Committee, sent the following telegram to the Equal Suffrage League of Virginia in contention at Lynchburg, October 23-24:

"Will not the conference of the Equal Suffrage League of Virginia endorse improved child labor legislation in Virginia? The National Child Labor Committee, co-operating with the Virginia Child Labor Committee, hopes to introduce a bill based on uniform child labor law at coming session of the Legislature. Fourteen year limit all common occupations, without exemption for any children. Eight hour day for boys under sixteen, girls under eighteen. Regulation of street trades and compulsory school attendance, without exception, below fourteen, are most urgently needed." This convention representing a huge body of men and women in Virginia, immediately passed the following resolution:

"We endorse the legislation proposed by the Virginia Child Labor Committee, co-operating with the National Child Labor Committee." When the women of the country help elect the legislators, the laws enacted will safeguard and protect the children and keep them within the home. Alice O. Taylor, Richmond, Va.

Nervous and Sick Headache

Torpid liver constipated bowels and disordered stomach are the cause of these headache. Take Dr. King's New Life Pills, you will be surprised how quickly you will get relief, they stimulate the different organs to do their work properly. No better regulator for liver and bowels. Take 25c. and invest in a box to-day. At all druggists or by mail, H. E. Bucklen & Co., Philadelphia and St. Louis

The amount of new building under construction in the city is greater at this time than at any time during the year. There must be at least 100 new buildings within the corporate limits now under construction, most of them however are residences. And many of them are of brick, and in a class that would do credit to any city. Indications are that this building will keep up just as long as the weather conditions will permit.—Princeton Journal.

"There could be no better medicine than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. My children were all sick with whooping cough. One of them was in bed, had a high fever and was coughing up blood. Our doctor gave them Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and the first dose ended them, and three bottles cured them," says Mrs. R. A. Donaldson, of Lexington, Miss. For sale by all Druggists.

"Henry Lane Wilson refers to Huerta as 'the Bull Moose president'. The 'Bull-Headed president' would be more accurate," observes the Birmingham Age-Herald. Bull in the china shop president, would be still more so.—News Leader.

A Maker of Health

A good honest medicine like Foley Kidney Pills give health to many families. Mrs. O. Palmer, 635 Willis St., St. Paul, Wis., was seriously ill with bladder trouble. Mr. Palmer's wife is rapidly recovering strength due to Foley's Kidney Pills.