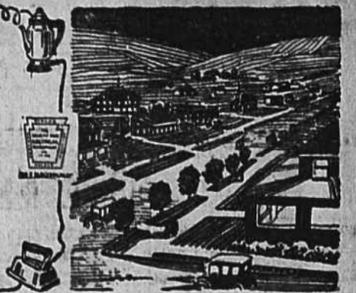


# Electrify Clarksburg



## SERVICE MADE CERTAIN BY WILLARD COMPANY

Factory Representatives Placed at Strategic Points throughout the Country.

One way of giving service to motor car owners is to place service stations all over the country or in the more populated districts, and "put it up to the agent himself." But a better plan has been adopted by the Willard Storage Battery Company. They have gone a step further toward giving their battery owners service. Direct factory representatives are placed at strategic points throughout the country. These men not only supervise the service work of the Willard service stations (more than 400 in number), but make suggestions to the service stations of manufacturers whose cars are equipped with Willard starting and lighting batteries.

## WEST UNION NEWS ITEMS CHRONICLED

Happenings of the Week in Doddridge County Reviewed by a Correspondent.

WEST UNION, Feb. 19.—Otto Bower has accepted a position as traveling salesman for the Imperial Ice Cream Company of Clarksburg.

Presley Morris, dean of the state journalists, was a prominent visitor here recently.

Lloyd Albert Ross, aged 28 years, died Sunday, February 13 at the home of his parents in Cabin run. Mr. Ross had been in the West for the last two years, having recently returned home to attend a family reunion. He became ill of meningitis and died after a brief illness of two weeks. Funeral services were held at the Cabin run church Tuesday.

John S. Darst, state auditor, of Charleston, was here taking in the political outlook recently.

E. E. Yerkey and family have moved from Harlin to Salem.

Festus Martin, an aged and highly respected citizen of Pennsboro, died Wednesday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. S. P. Smith, after a brief illness of pneumonia and a complication of diseases due to his advanced age. The body was taken to Pennsboro where interment was made Friday.

G. A. Bolden was a prominent visitor here from Charleston recently.

Miss Flora Arnett and Mr. Booker Ireland were married Tuesday at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Arnett, of Smithton.

H. B. Williams, aged 73 years, died Saturday, February 12 at his home in Cabin run. Funeral services were held at the late home Monday and interment was at the Cabin run cemetery.

## GENIUS NOTHING BUT HARD WORK AND COMMON SENSE

Says Thomas A. Edison, Whose Wonderful Achievements Are Reviewed in Brief.

"Stuff! I tell you genius is hard work, stick-to-it-iveness and common sense!" In this short and trite sentence Thomas A. Edison, the Wizard of Menlo Park, sums up his successful inventor should have added genius is indefatigable in research, experiment and discovery and exhibits intense concentration of mind and love of learning.

Thomas A. Edison was born at Milan, O., in 1847, but when he was seven years of age his family moved to Port Huron, Mich., where he passed his boyhood. Edison spent but three months in the public schools, but received a thorough schooling at his mother's knee. Before he reached the age of twelve he had read Gibbon's "Rome," Hume's "History of England," Sears' "History of the World," and the "Dictionary of the Sciences."

The most important of Edison's inventions is the electric incandescent lamp, which was publicly exhibited in 1879. The new lamp proved an immediate success. Like Faraday, Edison was a newsboy; but, unlike Faraday, Edison never knew the pangs of hunger in his early youth. They came later, and they came in the great big city of New York.

When about ten years old Edison constructed his first laboratory in the cellar or his home in Port Huron, Mich., and began experiments with a crude chemical outfit. To obtain funds with which to continue his experiments on a large scale young Edison obtained permission to peddle newspapers on the Grand Trunk railroad.

Edison was successful from the very start of his work. He often took in \$8 or \$10 a day, \$1 of which was always turned over to his mother.

The lure of the laboratory kept Edison's mind on experiments. As he had plenty of leisure time during the two daily runs, Edison arranged for quite an elaborate workshop in his quarters, which he equipped with an extraordinary array of apparatus.

This laboratory on wheels was the cause of a disaster which probably had more to do with the shaping of Edison's career than any other thing. One day a violent tumbler of the train knocked a stack of phosphorus from the shelf, which burst into flames. The timely arrival of the train crew with water saved the car from complete destruction, and the embryo inventor and his beloved laboratory, printing plant and stock in trade were put off at the next stop.

Edison temporarily discontinued his research while he took up the study of telegraphy and after a short time became a brilliant operator. His fun loving and adventuresome spirit kept him roving from state to state. He spent many arduous years in the middle West before he reached Boston.

His skill as a telegrapher soon obtained for him a place in the New England city, where he began his long list of successful inventions. Edison perfected his early stock printer and went to New York in 1868 to sell his invention. He met with financial reverses and soon was without funds and on the ragged edge of starvation.

Few changes in fortune are more sudden or more dramatic in any career than that which placed an ill clad, half starved youth in charge of Dr. Law's manufacturing plant at a salary of \$300 a month. Edison had undertaken to repair a ticker apparatus that distributed stock market news to subscribers. He studied the indicator thoroughly. He readily sensed where the trouble ought to be found and had the apparatus in working condition within two hours. On learning of the skill and ease with which Edison had handled the machine Dr. Law offered him the responsible position.

In 1888 the laboratory at Orange was built, and then followed invention after invention until today the Wizard of Menlo Park stands unique among the men of the nineteenth century who have adapted scientific discoveries to the use of man. His phonograph and motion picture inventions have more audiences in a week than all the theaters in America have for an entire year. His storage battery is most unique in design and of great commercial value.

Foreign governments and international exhibitions have showered honors on the modest man whose electrical inventions and discoveries have done so much to bring about the present advanced condition of the electrical industry.

next time he came to this city. For the first time in thirty years he returned to Waterbury, and after shaking hands with old-time friends he started in search of his cane. Secretary Bugbee was compelled to tell him that the cane had been donated to "Huckleberry" Chaley, who evidently made good use of it in one way or another, for about a month ago the well known local character reported that the cane had been broken. Mr. Gillette did not exactly need the cane, but out of curiosity he would gladly have given it a home in his old age.

"You know," Mr. Gillette explained, "we thought in those days that we had to carry a cane to be fully dressed up, and I was no exception to the rule."

## Warfare by Wireless

Electrical experts of the world are today seeking to realize one vision—that of a little machine with a key, by means of which a wave of electric energy will be flashed through the air to explode bombs, torpedoes, cartridges and magazines. The man who will perfect such a device will probably go down in history as the greatest inventor of all time, for his machine will make gun powder and dynamite obsolete and will send cannon and rifles to the junk heap.

Many eminent inventors are working on this problem. Marconi has speculated upon such an invention. A Dutch engineer named Luazius, now in New York, claims to have invented such an apparatus. A young New Yorker, who already has several valuable inventions to his credit, claims to have perfected a way of transmitting a wireless electric current that will instantly melt all metals within a certain radius. Even now the Russians report that the Germans have melted down their barbed wire entanglements from distant trenches.

This is the last gunpowder war. Nikola Tesla, the electrical genius, who has been awarded a partnership in this year's Nobel prize for physics, recently made four statements that reveal something of the line of work that these inventors are pursuing. They are as follows:

1. "This is the last war in which gunpowder will decide the issue." 2. "The whole aspect and conduct of war will change. Electricity will be the force of organized murder tomorrow." 3. "Probably no revolutionary invention will decide this war, unless one counts the provision of internal

energy.

Edgar Davison is critically ill of paralysis at his home on Nutter's fork.

Worthy West of Auburn, was a recent visitor here.

Lawrence Zinn, who has been employed as bookkeeper for the Philadelphia Gas Company at Central, has received a promotion and will be located at Shinnston in the future.

Revival services will begin at the Methodist Episcopal church Sunday, February 20.

Mrs. James Simpson, of Israel's fork, is a guest of her daughter, Mrs. Jesse Flint, of Clarksburg.

The fifty-second anniversary of the founding of the Pythian order was celebrated by the local knights Tuesday and proved a most enjoyable affair.

A meeting of the Friendship Lodge No. 56, A. F. & A. M., was held at the Masonic hall Saturday, February 12, at which several candidates received the degrees of the order.

The Baltimore and Ohio railroad had a steam shovel employed recently cleaning out the cut at each end of No. 5 tunnel.

New Milton district is sending in a petition to the county court for permission to vote on bonds for permanent road improvement. This makes the fourth district to make this move in the right direction and it is hoped that others will be added in the future.

## Electric Lighting

is the modern, up-to-date system for homes and places of business. We are prepared to do

## Electrical Wiring

for you whenever you say. Why not have a talk with us and learn the advantages and economy of an Electrically-wired home or place of business?

## WELCH-SMITH ELECTRIC CO.

Distributors Westinghouse Mazda Lamps  
232 COURT STREET  
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## Questions and Answers

Editor—Can you suggest a chafing dish recipe suitable for a luncheon and give full directions for preparing the ingredients?—Debutante.

(Debutante)—Chicken with mushrooms. 2 cups cold chicken cut in dice, 1 cup mushrooms cut in pieces, 1 cup cream, 1 cup milk, 1 tablespoonful of flour, 1 tablespoonful of butter, Season with salt and paprika. Have the water boiling in the lower pan of the electric chafing dish. Put the butter and flour into the blazer and when melted and thoroughly mixed, add the chicken, mushrooms and salt. Turn the current on low heat and allow the ingredients to simmer for about twelve minutes. Then add paprika and serve on very thin slices of toast. Green pepper may be used instead of the mushrooms. Cost of current is two and one-half cents for preparing this dish.

Editor—My cousin who is fond of afternoon entertaining, is to be married next month. Will you suggest an appropriate gift? Lillian.

A. Lillian. An electric tea kettle for afternoon teas. The fact that the electric tea samovar has supplanted the old-fashioned alcohol outfit in many prominent New York homes speaks well for this new form of cooking appliance. Tea for four persons can be made in ten minutes.

Editor—What does it cost to operate an electric curling iron?—Flossie. A. (Flossie). The ordinary electric curling iron costs but half a cent per hour for current. It is the cheapest of all electrical devices to operate and it is so clean.

Editor—A friend and I are planning to do light housekeeping this summer in a town where current is cheap. What combination of electrical devices would you advise?—Mrs. Fay Mills. (Mrs. Fay Mills). The electric toaster, grill, coffee percolator and chafing dish make a combination of convenient durable and practical utensils that do their work without a single "if"; they are always ready at a single instant. No woman realizes how helpful they are until she begins to use them for breakfast and luncheon.

## Machine Will More Than Pay for Itself in One Year's Time.

Thousands of housekeepers today are wondering about the electric washing machine. Does it do the work thoroughly? Can it be entrusted to a servant? Is there danger of tearing the clothes? Does it really save money in a small family? These electric machine shows economy in all these points.

Consider just the wages of the laundress alone and the fact that with a washing machine she will be required one day less each week. Fifty-two weeks at \$1.75 per day makes a saving right here of \$91 in a single year. That is more than the cost of this machine that will last many years.

If a woman comes in to do your weekly washing here is this direct saving in cash money? If the work is done by your own maid it frees just this much money-bought time for other work. The electric washing machine is a wonderful comfort and economy. The women who have tried it know.

Prefers Jail to Giving Up Only Suit He Has

MACON, Ga., Feb. 19.—That preparedness in some respects is a pretty safe venture is pointed out by Judge Hugh Chambers of municipal court, with an illustration of a case that occurred in his court.

A tailoring concern took out a bail trower for a suit of clothes the company delivered to Tom Hill, who has not yet paid for the suit.

Serving the papers, the sheriff was told by Hill that he couldn't surrender the suit, as he had nothing else to wear. The sheriff told him his only alternative was to go to jail or surrender the suit. Hill chose going to jail.

mortgages, when he died. In later years he permitted himself one expense, book buying. He was a confirmed bookworm, and when he was not figuring over his mortgages and handling the documents themselves he was browsing in his really remarkable library. Here were more than 7,000 volumes, all expertly cataloged, with some good old prints.

He was greatly afraid of burglars and fairly barricaded himself every night, locking all doors and piling furniture against them. Nobody went to see him except his niece (his wife was seldom) or his landlady. His figure was a familiar one in the neighborhood, and the children were much in awe of the stooping old man with the sharp eyes and the thin lips, and the hand that trembled slightly as he clutched a cane, a cane loaded heavily.

Mr. Ripley belonged to no church or club. He was an agnostic. Long years ago, it was said, he had been engaged to marry, but the affair was broken off for some reason.

FIXES UP NOSES AND EARS FOR PRISONERS

Grand Rapids Turnkey Gives First Aid to Wounds, and They Call Him "Doctor."

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., Feb. 19.—About 100 human noses and perhaps twice that many human ears have been patched up by Turnkey Stephen Hale at police headquarters during his tenure of office. It is quite a record, when you consider that Hale's education along medical lines is nil.

The nearest Turnkey Hale ever has been to a regular college where they teach men to become doctors was down at Ann Arbor years ago, when he visited the campus. At that time friends pointed out to the turnkey the place where they turn out physicians every year and give them the right to write M. D. after their names.

Every big city has its fights at night. Grand Rapids has its share of brawls and the rules of fighting among a certain class seem to cling pretty close to the catch as catch can style. So not infrequently the victims of these fights reach police headquarters with a bit of a nose or the lobe of an ear missing. Hale doesn't count gouged faces and ugly scratches. He attends to patients as prisoners, as they land in the station and unless the victim has been considerably carved up by knives or mangled too badly with boots, fist and teeth, Hale pulls out his kit of first aid tools and gets busy.

A long time ago Hale's talent for the work he now does was discovered with the arrival at headquarters of a vicious character whose ears and nose showed some one had gotten the better of him. He wouldn't have the city physician attend him. Hale's heart was touched by the man's suffering, nevertheless, so after a while he pulled him forth and practiced the art of healing. The victim didn't feel nearly as bad as he looked the following morning, with his head bandaged up, and after that the turnkey was dubbed "Dr. Hale."

Perhaps it was fate that decided

## Poor, Niece Spurns Riches Miser Left

Miss Kitching, Rejecting Ripley's \$40,000, Says Money is Tainted.

NEW YORK, Feb. 19.—Eyes snapping angrily, straight thin lips more than hinting of her inflexible determination, Miss Edith Kitching sat in the one room she occupies at 24 Bank street in old Greenwich village, and explained to a reporter why she had refused to accept \$40,000 at least and perhaps a great deal more of the estate left by her uncle, Francis F. Ripley, who was an eccentric money lender of Brooklyn.

Miss Kitching is not well to do for her part, her room must do her for a parlor, bedroom and kitchen. Every small economy is familiar to her. Every cent must be watched. It is not a simple matter to get along on \$300 a year, and that is all Miss Kitching has. But much as she needs money, her principles and convictions prevent her from taking the thousands left by the old money lender. She says the money is tainted and will have none of it.

Little, but inflexible.

Surely there are fewer more interesting people in New York than that little slip of a woman of indeterminate age, somewhere between 40 and 50. Her features are delicate, but offer a suggestion of unshakable firmness—the features of a woman who knows her mind and would go to any length for an idea. She wears ordinarily a dress of no curves or graceful lines or frills or furbelows or any of the decorative touches that women like. It is as if Miss Kitching put her head through a hole in the center of a great square of gray cloth and then draped the folds carelessly around her. One is not surprised to hear her say that she used to wear sandals instead of shoes; that she loves to walk barefooted in the grass when she goes to the country; that she abominates corsets, wears only hygienic clothing and is tremendously interested in ways and means of uplifting the masses.

"Did you ever hear of Thomas Davidson, young man?" asked Miss Kitching at the opening of the conversation. "No? Well, you don't know what you missed. He was a great man—worked and wrote right here in New York—and had noble ideas of how humanity was to be bettered. Here, now, you can read for yourself what he says about one thing: 'It is a sin to pursue power or position or wealth.' To him the sources of every thing had to be pure.

"Now, the source of my Uncle Ripley's money was not pure. If there ever was a skintint on earth, that was Uncle Ripley. I'm no hypocrite. Why shouldn't I speak out as I feel? He was a miser from childhood and the only pleasure he took in living at all was in piling up stacks of gold, grinning over his mortgages, thinking up new ways to grind out interest payments.

Would Rather Starve.

"I would rather starve than take a cent of that money. Me take the money ground out of unfortunate people? I guess not!"

"I was informed by the Hamilton Trust Company that while my uncle had neglected to make a will he had plainly signified his intention of leaving \$40,000 to me, \$20,000 to the Long Ink \$40,000 to me, \$20,000 to the Long Inland Home, \$10,000 to Miss Annie Ingalls, \$12,000 to the Brooklyn hospital and \$10,000 to the Children's Aid Society of Brooklyn. That makes \$15,000 and I believe there is considerable more besides. Since my uncle had never done anything more to carry out these plans except to assign mortgages for \$65,000 to five institutions, the lawyers say that the bequests are probably illegal, 'uncompleted gifts.' In that case most of the property would naturally come to me. I don't want it.

"My uncle was too cowardly to

## PROPOSES BY WIRELESS TO MAN HE REJECTED

NEW YORK, Feb. 19.—Miss Mildred S. Whitehouse came all the way from Round Hill, Conn., to the steamship office of the United Fruit Company and asked if there was any way by which she could send a message to one dear to her who was aboard the Tenadores.

When told she could, Miss Whitehouse wrote out the following message:

"To Howard Whitcomb. 'I have changed my mind. This is leap year. Will you have me. Wireless answer immediately.'

Shortly after 1 o'clock Miss Whitehouse made another trip to the steamship office. There she awaited the following wireless reply:

"A great valentine. Will return by next boat."

"HOWARD WHITCOMB," said Miss Whitehouse as she left.

Mr. Whitcomb is publisher of a trade paper.