TAZEWELL REPUBLICAN

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT
TAZEWELL, VIRGINIA,
—BY—
WILLIAM C. PENDLETON,
Editor and Proprietor.

SUBSCRIPTIONS:

Republican, one year, in advance $1.00
On Time..... 1.50

ADVERTISING RATES furnished on application. Correspondence solicited.

The publisher of THE REPUBLICAN is not responsible for opinions expressed by Correspondents.

THE REPUBLICAN is entered at the Postoffice at Tazewell, Virginia, as second-class matter.

THURSDAY, JUNE 13, 1907.

ESSENTIALS AND NON-ESSENTIALS

The Democratic camp is now greatly agitated over the discussion of "essentials and non-essentials." This discussion was primarily provoked by the effort of Mr. Bryan to introduce two new issues into the politics of this country—government ownership and initiative and referendum. The controversy has been quickened and accelerated by Senator Daniel, of Virginia, and Senator Rayner, of Maryland—these two distinguished leaders of the Democratic party having denounced Mr. Bryan's new doctrines as undemocratic and as non-essentials.

The Democratic press throughout the country, and particularly at the South, and almost solidly in Virginia, takes sides with Senators Daniel and Rayner. The Democratic papers approve of the views expressed by Daniel and Rayner, and severely criticise Mr. Bryan for bringing discord into the party through the introduction of non-essentials. But the Nebraskan continues to present his nostrums to the populace, and the masses of the party eagerly swallow them when presented, in complete disregard of the protests of those who oppose the "great Commoner." The Richmond Times-Dispatch, the Lynchburg News and the Roanoke Times are all seriously agitated. The News says:

"We have a very high regard for Mr. Bryan, and share quite earnestly in the general admiration of his distinguished attainments. But we do think that had the great leader conjured up some means by which he might weaken the Democratic position in national politics, he could have hit upon a no more effective plan than to drag in the government railway ownership proposition as a prominent feature of his Madison Square Garden speech last Summer. * * * Then why in the name of all that is reasonable did he thrust this 'non-essential' to the fore—knowing as he must have known that it would prove a fruitful source of dissensions and diversions in the Democratic party? * * * Mr. Bryan has been busily engaged for months in stirring up and promulgating his notions upon new and untimely isms. It looks as if he doesn't care a rap for Democracy or Democratic prospects in so far as such considerations should make him guarded in disseminating the advanced notions of Bryanism."

It may be possible that Mr. Bryan is not as eager to strengthen the ultimate prospects of the Democratic party as are those who are clamoring about a return to essentials and fundamentals; but he has a much more intelligent idea of the means that should be used for advancing its present prospects. This he proposes to do by attracting the favorable notice of the dissatisfied and discordant elements of the country, and by naming this or that doctrine as a paramount issue. He knows more accurately than any leader among the Democrats the peculiar characteristics and qualities of the great disorganized mass of humanity of which the modern Democracy is composed. It was this knowledge and his wonderful capacity for organizing and leading a mobocracy that enabled him in 1896 to rally to his banner, the Democrats, Populists, Free Silverites, Laborites, Socialists and Anarchists that were opposing the sound principles of the Republican party as exemplified by William McKinley. Mr. Bryan knows that all these discordant elements, which constitute the opposition to Republican principles, like to be faked; and, being a most accomplished and successful political fakir, he shows great wisdom in practicing his art upon the Democracy. He realizes that any effort to return to and rely upon what Senator Rayner and others call essentials and fundamentals will bring more galling defeats to the party. And he has a right to believe that those men in the party who are now complaining of his policy of wild theories and strange doctrines would today be perfectly content with his leadership and his enthusiastic supporters if he had won, either in 1896 or 1900.

Then, Mr. Bryan has proven himself much stronger as the champion of non-essentials than have those Democrats who are now his critics have proven themselves as the advocates of fundamentals and essentials. The Democratic platform of 1904 presented this as its opening declaration:

"The Democratic party of the United States, in National Convention assembled, declares its devotion to the essential principles of the Democratic faith which bring us together in party communion."

This declaration was followed with a strong statement of what Senator Rayner and others now claim to be essential and fundamental doctrines of the Democratic party. All of Mr. Bryan's non-essentials were left out of that platform. When one compares the relative strength of Mr. Bryan as a candidate upon non-essentials in 1896 and 1900 with that of Judge Parker as a candidate upon Democratic essentials and fundamentals in 1904 the comparison is striking and amusing.

The fundamental principle of the Democratic party is a desire for victory, the enjoyment of the loaves and fishes. Mr. Bryan's non-essentials will prove much more effective with the hungry elements that make the Democratic party than will honestly expressed so-called essentials.

Mr. Bryan declares that the Democrats shall not make the tariff the paramount issue in 1908. Some of our Virginia contemporaries of the Democratic persuasion are protesting hotly against this ruling of the prospective Presidential candidate. Get ready gentlemen to swallow your two pills, government ownership and initiative and refer endum. We know they will be bitter, but if you act like good little boys, you may induce the Peerless to sugar-coat the pills with tariff reform and states' rights.

We publish an editorial from the Staunton Spectator which tells something about the Democratic Machine that is running things in Virginia. The Spectator is an intense supporter of Mr. Bryan and has no love for the Virginia Machine. But, all the same, what it says about the Machine is a verity.

Let every Republican candidate in Virginia at the coming election declare himself emphatically in favor of repealing the poll tax qualification for voting. In its present form it is one of the worst iniquities ever fastened upon a free people.

Mr Bryan declares that "taxation without representation is tyranny." One half of the white men and nearly all the colored men in Virginia are taxed without any representation.

The Democratic papers are strangely silent over the protection views expressed by Senator Daniel in the platform he recently suggested for his party.

When Reading is a Vice.

(Indianapolis Star.)

In one of his fine literary essays Frederick Harrison reminds us that "we read to live," instead of living to read. The practice of many intelligent and cultivated people would seem to indicate that they are not aware of that simple simple truth. They pride themselves on their omnivorous reading, on the fact that they are never without a book or periodical or newspaper in their hands, and that books and printed matter are as necessary to their existence as their daily meals.

It is hardly necessary to say that reading is one of the great blessings and pleasures of life, notwithstanding Mr. Andrew Lang's remakable paradox that "man was not born to read." Reading means education, culture, the broadening of views and the strengthening of sympathies and the moral nature. It also means stimulation and recreation. It is to many a substitute for travel. It is impossible to praise it too glowingly, indeed, provided it is not carried to the point of abuse.

But it is certainly true that in many cases it is carried to such a point. There is an intellectual gluttony as there is a physical. There are men who read a good deal more than is good for them, or for anybody. Not that they read unsystematically and on too many subjects; that is not necessarily a fault, and may often be a virtue. But they read so much that they have no time and opportunity to digest their mental food, to think and review and compare, to profit by their reading. They read evrything at all times, not because they find good in everything, but because they cannot "sit still," because they are restless, nervous, worried, or because they have not learned the art of contemplation and meditation.

Remarkable Rescue.

That truth is stranger than fiction, has once more been demonstrated in the little town of Fedora, Tenn., the residence of C. V. Pepper. He writes: "I was in bed, entirely disabled with hemorrhages of the lungs and throat. Doctors failed to help me, and all hope had fled when I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery. Then instant relief came. The coughing soon ceased; the bleeding diminished rapidly, and in three weeks I was able to go to work." Guaranteed cure for coughs and colds. 50c and $1.00 at John E. Jackson's drug store. Trial bottle free.

Information Wanted.

June 3rd, 1907.

Editor Spectator,

Dear Sir—In your last issue you state that the "Ring" and the corporations have turned Mr. Churchman down as Speaker of the next House of Delegates in Virginia. How can that be when the Speaker is elected by the next Representatives, and the people have not yet said who they shall be? Is it an admission that the machine ring is so complete in pulling a majority of the people in each county their way that the edict has gone forth who our next Representatives shall be? If so, why not dispense with the cost of elections hereafter? What was it that Mr. Churchman did that was such a benefit to the people? and why should the corporations turn him down.

Respectfully yours,
OLD FARMER.

Our friend, the "Old Farmer," of course from his eyrie between the plow handles cannot see that the Speakers are elected before even the candidates for the incoming Legislature are named. Should he ever leave the field for the sacred precints of the State house he may grow wise—he will certainly see much that never occurred to him while delving between the corn rows. In this State evrything political is arranged before hand. A Ring to be a ring must be a ring, if not, it had as well be a bump on a log. The corporations in this State dictate every Speakership. They have done it for years, they will do it again, they have picked their man. Elections, in so far as they rule the selection of certain officers, are mere farces. When one session of the Legislature ends the wise men arrange for the next, and the slate is made up. From that time on things are perfected, straightened, put in form, until our solons meet, and when this occurs in less than one hour the slate is hung on the wall, and those who went there thinking they were going to have some hand in the elections find they have not so much as been consulted. The LEADERS have promised those east of the Blue Ridge a Normal School, the Southwest is to get certain candidates in some future elections, and the old clerk of the Senate is to be retained. The Tidewater is to have no oyster laws. Piedmont gets some concessions, but, in the logrolling bee when meal time comes Hanover county swallows the whole pie at one or two gulps and the thing is over. She may not have a favorite son but she finds the man she wants. We had just as well dispense with elections in some respects since on one occasion we instructed enough delegates to go to Richmond and elect a man of the national reputation of Gen. Fitz Lee, when an unknown, we may say, political rabbit from the sage brush of Albemarle, never seen or heard of before, jumped up in front of him and beat him lengths. What is the use of any more elections in Virginia? For some offices we have had none since, and possibly will not have as long as the incumbents live.

We told last week how Mr. Churchman stopped the salary grab, making the leaders mad, and thus benefitting the people.—Saunton Spectator.

Bert Barber, of Elton, Wis., says; "I have only taken four doses of your Kidney and Bladder Pills and they have done for me more than any other medicine has ever done. I am still taking the pills as I want a perfect cure." Mr. Barber refers to DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills, which are unequaled for Bachache, weak kidneys, inflammation, of the bladder and all urinary troubles. A weeks treatment for 25c. Sold by John E. Jackson.

The question as to how cheaply alchohol can be made from molasses is answered by H. Heyn, who stated before the Louisiana Planters' Association, on October 11, that he figured the cost at 20 cents per gallon, which would give the planter six cents for his molasses f. o. b. tanks, whereas he now receives but 2 and 3 cents.

A prompt, pleasant, good remedy for coughs and colds, is Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup. It is especially recommended for babies and children, but good for every member of the family. It contains no opiates and does not constipate. Contains honey and tar and tastes nearly as good as maple syrup. Children like it. Sold by Jno. E. Jackson.

In France there are 6,000,000 smokers and of every fifteen there are eight who smoke a pipe, five who smoke cigars and only two who are cigarette smokers. Still the French consume more than 800,000,000 cigarettes a year, or enough to go around the world 500 times if they were placed end to end in a line.

For scratches, burns, cuts, insect bites and the many little hurts common to every family, DeWitt's Carbolized Witch Hazel Salve is the best remedy. It is soothing, cooling, clean and healing. Be sure you get DeWitt's. Sold by John E. Jackson.

In a report dated January 30 from Consul General Williard D. Straight, at Mukden, he states that the area traversed by the South Manchuria Railway is one of the richest agriculturally in the world and is populated by a hard-working and thrifty people, who are open minded.

No greater mistake can be made than to consider lightly the evidence of disease in your system. Don't take desperate chances on ordinary medicines. Use Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets.—John E. Jackson.

Consul Louis Kaiser reports that the imports into Mazatian, Mexico, from the United States during 1906 amounted to $790,194, while the exports thereto amounted to $2,880,182.

Piles get quick and certain relief from Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment. Please note it is made alone for Piles, and its action is positive and certain. Itching, painful, protruding or blind piles disappear like magic by its use. Large nickel-capped glass jars 50 cents. Sold by John E. Jackson.

Dice Throwing for a Bequest.

The singular sight of two servant girls throwing dice for charity money was recently witnessed at Guildford. The charity is known as "maids' money." This was left by John How in 1674, and each year there is a competition for a check for £11 9s. The dice throwers must have been employed for two years in one service in Guildford, but not at an inn. Laura Cadman secured the check with a double six, Emma Trimmer throwing six and three.

I will mail you free, to prove merit, samples of my Dr. Shoop's Restorative, and my Book on either Dyspepsia, The Heart or the Kidneys. Troubles of the Stomach, Heart or Kidneys, are merely symptoms of a deeper ailment. Don,t make the common error of treating symptoms only. Symptom treatment is treating the result of your ailment, and not the cause. Weak Stomach nerves—the inside nerves—mean Stomach weakness, always. And the Heart, and Kidneys as well, have their controlling or inside nerves. Weaken these nerves, and you inevitably have weak vital organs. Here is where Dr. Shoop's Restorative has made its fame. No other remedy even claims to treat the "inside nerves." Also for bloating, biliousness, bad breath or complexion, use Dr. Shoops Restorative. Write me to-day for sample and free Book. Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. The Restorative is sold by John E. Jackson.

The Burgess Hill (Eng.) group of council school managers, not being allowed to encourage rifle shooting among the boys, have decided to seek the consent of the East Sussex education auttority to give instruction in gardening.

Free, for Catarrh, just to prove merit, a Trial size Box of Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Remedy. Let me send it now. It is a snow-white, creamy, healing, antiseptic balm. Containing such healing ingredients as Oil Eucaliptus, Thymol, Menthol, etc., it gives instant and lasting relief to Catarrh of the nose and throat. Make the free test and see for yourself what this preparation can and will accomplish. Address Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. Large jars 50 cents. Sold by John E. Jackson.

The British Yukon, it is said, will exhibit 200 varieties of flowers at the Alaskan-Yukon Exposition to be held in Seattle in 1909.

The medicine that sets the whole world thinking,
The remedy on which all doctors agree,
The prescription all your friends are taking is
Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea.
John E. Jackson.

Vice-President Farirbanks is to speak before the Christian Endeavor Convento be held in Seattle July 10-15.

There is no case of indigestion, no matter how irritable or how obstinate that will not be speedily relieved by the use of Kodol. The main factor in curing the stomach of any disorder is rest, and the only way to get rest is to actually digest the food for the stomach itself. Kodol will do it. It is a scientific preparation of vegetable acids containing the very same juices found in a healthy stomach. It conforms to the Pure Food and Drugs Law. Sold by Jno. E. Jackson.

A French invention, consisting of bulb thermometers, predicts at sundown whether there will be a frost.

"This little pig went to market,"
doesn't amuse tonight.
Baby's not well; what's the matter, her
dear little cheeks are so white;
Poor little tummy is aching, naughty
old pain go away,
Cascasweet mother must give her, then
she'll be bright as the day.
It is sold here by John E. Jackson.

It would take 10,500,000 acres to produce the amount of grain which England yearly imports from abroad.

You can't tell a woman's age after she takes Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. Her complexion is fine. She is round, plump, and handsome; in fact she is young again. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets.—John E. Jackson.

Joaquin Miller says he is going to desert California and move to Oregon, there to establish a residence and make an effort to land in the United States Senate.

When you feel the need of a pill take a DeWitt's Little Early Riser. Small pill, safe pill, sure pill. Easy to take—pleasant and effective. Drives away headaches. Sold by John E. Jackson.

William Abrams Martin, the solitary survivor of the twelve men who convicted John Brown, is still living in Virginia, hearty and strong. He has just celebrated his 75th anniversary.

The Magic No. 3.

Number three is a wonderful mascot for Geo. H. Parris, of Cedar Grove, Me., according to a letter which reads: "After suffering much with liver and kidney trouble, and becoming greatly discouraged by the failure to find relief, I tried Electric Bitters, and as a result I am a well man today. The first bottle relieved and three bottles completed the cure." Guaranteed best on earth for stomach, liver and kidney troubles, by John E. Jackson, druggist. 50c.

Bishop Cranston will sail for home from Japan about the end of June. He is at present in Tokio in attendance upon the general conference of the new United Methodist Church of Japan. At its close he will go to Corea and North China for a brief stay.

A Fortunate Texan.

Mr. E. W. Goodloe, of 107 St. Louis St., Dallas, Texas, says: "In the past year I have become acquainted with Dr. King's New Life Pills, and no laxative I ever before tried so effectually disposes of malaria and biliousness." They don't grind nor gripe. 25c at John E. Jackson's drug store.

SPREAD THE LIGHT

WORK OF A NOBLE MISSIONARY AMONG CANNIBALS.

For Forty-Nine Years, in Almost Constant Peril of His Life, Dr. Paton Labored in the New Hebrides.

The death of Rev. John Gibson Paton, the missionary apostle to the New Hebrides, in his eighty-third year, was reported by cable from Canterbury, Australia. In 1858 Dr. Paton decided to go to the New Hebrides because he felt that "in a religious sense it was the darkest place in the world." For 49 years he worked among the natives of the islands, and few men have had a career so full of thrilling adventures, hairbreadth escapes and dreadful tragedy as his.

Tanna, the island on which he first landed, was inhabited by cannibals of most ferocious description. At first he had the companionship of his young wife and their little son, but a few months after their arrival both died of fever, and he was left to fight for his life and his religion alone.

Forty times the natives tried to kill him, and 40 times they failed. Six other missionaries who went to assist him in the work were murdered. The islands were visited by British warships and other vessels, and many times Dr. Paton was urged to leave Tanna and seek refuge on some other island where Christianity was beginning to make headway, or in New Zealand.

But he always refused. To him the howling cannibals who at times were literally thirsting for his blood, were "his dear benighted Tannese," and with a heroism remarkable even in the missionary field, he remained at his post.

His escapes from death were almost miraculous. More than once he and his few helpers were besieged in the mission house by the entire population of the island, and death seemed certain.

On one occasion his dog saved him, sometimes his empty revolver frightened his assailants, and the fear the natives had of his "Jehovah God" whom he invoked more than once, proved his salvation.

A friendly chief once presented Dr. Paton with a finely polished wooden spoon. Natives he subsequently met would not believe that Dr. Paton had dared to visit this warrior. He showed them the spoon, and they fled for their lives. Then the missionary learned that his spoon was only used at cannibal feasts, and by the chief himself.

Gradually, however, the fruits of his unceasing work began to make themselves apparent, and a few years ago the number of Christians in the New Hebrides was estimated at 18,000 out of a total population of 60,000. Not the least part of his work was the translation of the Bible into 20 different dialects for the use of the many different tribes on the islands.

Ten years after the death of his first wife he married again, and not many years ago his son was shot at by a hostile tribe and narrowly escaped death.

His visits to England were few and far between. His last was in 1901, and during his brief stay of two months the stalwart figure of the white haired snowy bearded old man with the charming smile was seen on many platforms.

Resourceful.

Detective Gumshoe (old school)—But this man could not possibly have committed the crime!

Detective Bludgeon (new school)—What of that?

"Well—er—"

"Of course he could not possibly have committed the crime. Do you imagine I'm looking for something easy? No, sir. I propose to show the world what my method will do. I will extort a confession from the fellow, and I shall convict him, and send him to the gallows, in spite of his innocence, the best lawyers money can procure and a unanimous public sentiment. I, sir, am a detective, not a mere opportunist, who, waits for the favorable breeze to carry him to success."

The old-style detective, realizing his hopeless inferiority, was speechless with shame and chagrin.—Puck.

Americans Profanest.

Dr. Madison C. Peters in his sermon in the Majestic theater declared that profanity was New York's most popular sin. "In fact," he said, "the Americans are the profanest people in the world.

"A distinguished missionary from India, upon his return to America, heard a man using profane language, and accosting him, said: 'This boy was born and brought up in a heathen land, but in all his life he never heard a man blaspheme until now."

"This is a utilitarian age. We ask, does swearing pay?

"Men tell me that they don't mean anything by their profanity. When people are awake and do things without meaning to do them they give visible signs of insanity."—New York American.

Continual Scheming.

They were calling on the garret bard.

"And I suppose it is essential that you poets should have wonderful imaginations?" ventured the pretty girl.

"Well, I should say so," replied the poet, as he dashed off another spring sonnet. "If we didn't have wonderful imaginations we could never create the yarns we tell our creditors when they come around looking for money."

He Fired the Stick.

"I have fired the walking stick I've carried over 40 years, on account of a sore that resisted every kind of treatment, until I tried Bucklen's Arnica Salve; that has healed the sore and made me a happy man," writes John Garrett, of North Mills, N. C. Guaranteed for piles, burns, etc., by John E. Jackson, druggist. 25c.

GLUED THEM DOWN

HOW A SKIPPER SAVED HIS SHIP FROM SAVAGES.

South Sea Island Natives Were Decidedly Up Against It When They Mixed Things with Capt. McCabe.

"It was when I was trading around the South sea islands that I had a narrow escape from a band of savages that were going to take my ship," said Capt. McCabe, the veteran sailor who has now settled ashore to pass his days in leisure, to a Seattle Post-Intelligencer man. "It came near having a serious ending for me, but I came out ahead after all.

"I was sailing in a pretty little schooner, the Mattie W., and we had a general cargo for trading. Setting on deck were about 20 cases of a glue that was never known to let go, but we couldn't sell a bit of it.

"Well, we got down to Milecello, one of the group of the New Hebrides, and there we anchored in Manley bay. The snowy sand of the beach was shaded by waving palms and the sheltered waters of the bay were warm and as clear as crystal. We lay there for a week resting up and cleaning up the ship. We had been trading for almost a year then and there was nothing left but the glue and that was piled alongside the companion way.

"Well, one afternoon I let all the crew go ashore, and they were inland or away swimming in the clear water. I lay down to have a snooze. Suddenly I was awakened by a sharp jolt and all around me were South sea savages. They were armed with spears, bows and arrows and stone tomahawks. Their actions were hostile and I saw right away that I was up against it. I was alone on the vessel with all these armed heathens.

"Just then I happened to touch one of those glue boxes and in a flash an idea came to me. There was a large bunch standing near the main fife rail and I grabbed five bottles and threw them at that crowd of savages one after the other. The bottles were thin glass and every one broke. Then, before the savages could recover their wits, I started throwing more. The glass would break and the glue ran all over them. When they tried to walk the glass would cut their feet and in a few minutes I had that whole crowd of savages glued to the deck unable to move. The glue hardened almost instantly on touching the air and this was what saved me.

"When I saw that they were all caught I signaled for the crew to return and then we weighed anchor and put off for Charlotte, in the Gilbert islands, where there were laborers wanted. I wasn't engaging in the slave trade, mind you, because these natives had come on board of their own free will and hadn't left.

"At Charlotte a planter offered to pry those savages loose from the deck and give $1,000 to boot, and I let him do it. That planter also took all the rest of the glue that we had.

"That was one of the most fortunate voyages that ever I made."

Her Probable Reason.

"Day before yesterday, right out in front of the hotel, here," said the landlord of the tavern at Polkville, Ark., "a nice-looking grass-widow met a feller that had been going with her some, and fired three shots at him, one of which tore off considerable of his south ear as he was rapidly going east. I was settin' on the porch at the time, and saw it all, and"—

"Great Scott!" ejaculated the washing-machine agent, pricking up his ears eagerly, "unless it is a matter that you don't care to discuss, I wish you would tell me what, in your opinion, was the lady's reason for such an act?"

"Well, I reckon," was the ingenuous reply, "that she was mad at him. Of course, she mightn't have been—you can't tell much about women, you know—but that's the way it looked to me."—Tom P. Morgan in Smart Set.

The Days of Youth.

Mrs. Housekeep—"Go away. You're nothing but a lazy old tramp and you were never anything else. Don't tell me —" "Ragson Tatters—"Yer mistaken, lady. Ah! dey wuz a time —" Mrs. Housekeep—"None of your lies, now!" Ragson Tatters—"I wuz goin' ter say, ma'am, dey wuz a time w'en I was a lazy young tramp."—Philadelphia Press.

CHOICE SEED
FOR SALE.

Timothy, Clover and Orchard Grass Seeds.

FARM MACHINERY.

Hoosier Corn Planters, McCormack Mowers and Rakes, Binders, Reapers and Disk Drills.

HARMAN BROTHERS & PEERY,
NORTH TAZEWELL VIRGINIA.

HORSE AND MULE EXCHANGE

We want the public to know that we are in the business of buying and selling Saddle and Draft

HORSES AND MULES.
Our Stables are at Tazewell.

We have handled over 200 head of Mules and Horses this year, 153 of which we bought in the St. Louis market.

LEWIS, BUCHANAN & CO.,
Phone 28. Tazewell, Va.

PREPARE FOR WINTER!

In Connection With
Tom's Creek Red Ash Coal
I will now handle the best grade of
RAVEN RED ASH COAL
Can give prompt service and the best of coal at fair prices.
All coal carefully weighed. Thanking you in advance I am
J. B. F. GILLESPIE,
Telephone No. 153. - - TAZEWELL, VA.

LOOK & LINCOLN WAGONS.

We keep in stock for immediate delivery Look & Lincol Wagons. All sizes. Call or write for prices and terms.

TAZEWELL SUPPLY CO.,
NORTH TAZEWELL, VA.

Agents for Tazewell County.

F. B. Greenawalt & Co.,

Dealers in and Manufacturers of

Marble and Granite
MONUMENTS and TOMBSTONES

Iron Fencing and all kinds of Cemetery work done in the neatest style.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. WYTHEVILLE, VIRGINIA