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ments. Obituary notices and tributes of respect, of not over one hundred words, will be printed free of charge. All over that number must be paid for at the rate of one cent a word. Cash to accompany manuscript.

WALHALLA, S. C.:

GONZALES TESTIFIES ETHICS.

S. C. Editor Appears at Witness in Suit Against Collier's Weekly.

Washington, June 19 .- Capt. W E. Gonzales, editor of the State, was yesterday in the Distric Supreme Court in a suit against Col-lier's Weekly for \$150,000 by a publicity agent alleged by Collier's to be furnishing "tainted" news. Mr. Gonzales was a witness for the defense, giving expert testimony as to the ethics of journalism, both from the standpoint of editorial management and correspondence. Associated with the New York attorneys in the ease are two well known South Carolinians who have made a great suc-

cess at the Washington bar, Chas. A. Douglas and his partner, Mr, Obear. Mr, Gonzales is in Washington for a day or two en route to Baltimore, where he will be at the headquarters of Governor Wilson, taking part in the preliminaries incident to the National Convention.

Made Money While Prisoner,

A dispatch from Atlanta says:

The story of how Chas. W. Morse, behind the bars of the Atlanta Federal penitentiary, pulled wires that set deals in motion in Wall street and *brought a stream of gold to his cell door, is paralleled in Georgia's own convict system by that of Wood C. Campbell, of Columbus, who had been serving a sentence for man-slaughter since 1907 until it was recently terminated by a commutation During his imprisonment he worked in a convict camp like other Georgia convicts, but was a "trusty" and found opportunity to nake hundreds of dollars by dealing in cattle and negotiating loans.

Campbell is the ex-convict who has made charges against Hill C. Tuggle, charging that the former prison inspector defrauded him out of \$595.

CLEMSON EXTENSION WORK

· -Beautifying the Home Grounds.

Attractive grounds add more than any other one feature toward beautifying the home, be it in the country or in the city. No farm or city home can afford to be without a few trees and shrubs around the house. It seems strange indeed with all our natural advantages that ornamental planting is not more observed those who wish to make life in the country worth while. Money expended in this direction is well invested not only from the fact of its salable often at a handsome profit. Then again on the other hand, money one derives from watching the growth and development of ornamental vegetation.

Among the beautiful hardy shrubs that require little attention I wish to enumerate a few that grow to perfection in our State. These plans are easily obtainable and not expensive. The althea or rose of Sharon flowers freely with us during late summer when few other shrubs are in blos It has beautiful white, pink and purple double flowers, The azaleas are very gorgeous and range in color from intense crimson to yellow. They are covered with blooms in early spring before their leaves appear. Deutzias have masses of snow-white flowers and are early bloomers. Spireas flower profusely during early spring. They proprofusion of white flowers Porsythia or golden ball has graceful drooping yellow flowers. The magnolia grandiflora, the evergreen type, is one of the best of the many magnolias. It grows beautifully with us and is a grand sight.

Of the many beautiful climbing vines that should grace our porches and arbors there is nothing better than the wistarias, which can be had in purple, lavender and white. The immense drooping racemes of bloom are truly a grand sight. The climbing roses, the clematis, English ivy Virginia creeper all grow to the

greatest perfection. Remember that before you get ready to plant sketch out your grounds, locating all buildings, drives, walks and plantings.

C. C. Vincent.

The waste lands lying idle after the wheat, tye, oats, potatoes and corn are harvested are craving for something to produce. A good seed-ing of winter vetch, crimson clover or rape will improve the soil and give early pastures for next year.

Death of a Colored Woman.

Rebecca Steward, colored, wife of Rev. J. S. Steward, died June 14th, at her home near West Union. She had been sick for several years. She was 48 years of age, and held the confidence of those who knew her among both white and colored. Funeral services were conducted Saturday following her death at Flat Rock, where the burial took place.

Old Richland Academy

INCIDENTS OF INTEREST CONNECTING

THE PAST AND THE PRESENT.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE 1911 MEETING.

Address of Welcome.

(Stiles Stribling.) Teachers, Pupils and Friends of Richland School: In the great State of South Carolina, in the beautiful, picturesque and fertile county Oconce, near the foot-hills of Blue Ridge mountains, two streams rise some miles apart and wend their way southward, gradually nearing each other until they finally unite in he southern center of the county. These streams, long years ago, took the names Concross and Richland. For years they have noiselessly borne along, locked in their bosoms, messages and greetings of fertility

vealth and contentment.
In the junction of these streams, and for several miles back and on either side, for nearly a century, has been a section of country called Richland—noted in song and story for its beauty of nature, its surpassing climate, its wealth of soil and its splendid and cultured type and mould of churchmen and noble citi-The very atmosphere here impregnated with noble seemed thoughts and high aspirations.

The Richland mothers, as they nursed and nestled and rocked their little ones to sleep, quieted and encouraged and nerved them by telling and singing to them of their ideals and noble lives yet in store for them. The Richland fathers, as they awoke their sons from their morning slumbers, bade and urged them to be men, high-minded men—men the greed of office could not taint, men that money could not buy—men that dared to do the right or die. With all these forces of nature and grace to guard and guide and inspire this "Eden of America," this "Pearl of the Piedmont," this "Garden Spot of Oconee," still it was far from complete—it was as a ship without a rudder, a landscape without a stream, a desstill it was far from complete rt without a spring-yes, it was a world without a sun.

Listeners, do you ask me what it lacked? About three-quarters of a century ago, back on the hills between these streams, on a somewhat disputed spot, was erected a small log hut. This building was dedicated as a temple of learning by the name of Richland School. This litle well-spring of knowledge at once began watering the desert around; this building gave the ship a rudder; from this small spring a tiny stream flowed forth that beautified the landscape in the picture--the rays knowledge and wisdom radiating from this diamond in the rough, soon supplied this world with a sun. From this humble birth and crude surroundings has evolved the loadstone of education, culture and re-finement that has drawn together and cemented and uplifted and landed in the front rank this Richland section in primary and higher education, material prosperity, high-classed citizenship, statesmen of royal type and churchmen of the humble and Chrits-like mould.

To-day this old Richland school is only a hallowed name, a cherished memory, a stream of influence that has flowed onward and outward and upward in its ceaseless course until to-day it kisses the early rays of the morning sun as they strike the shores of the Atlantic on the east. Its ten-der touch has helped to soften the creating pleasant surroundings, but because the beautifying of a place enhances its value and renders it since this influence has been felt in cannot buy the satisfaction which the great capital of our nation on the north To-day my mind is too young to think, my tongue untrained o tell, my voice too soft and youthful to herald this ever widening influence that is yet to gush forth and flow down the endless stream of

time. Some twenty-five years ago the citizens of Richland caught up with the spirit of building the New South, raised their stakes and journeyed southward a short way and pitched their educational tent on the spot where I now stand, on this commanding hill, in this grove of stately oaks, and erected this building near which we are now assembled, and it at once christened the New Richland School. At once a new stream of knowledge, culture and influence gushed forth, and the old and new school, like the natural streams hat mark their boundary, converged toward each other until they were united and locked in each others' embrace, and so stand united to-day. There is no marking to show where the old quit off and the new began.

The Old South and the New, the concross and the Richland, the Old School and the New School-united we stand. We could not separate them if we would; we would not separate them if we could. Then since we are one inseparable, undi-vided school—all glory in the ame and achievements, all proud that we sprang from one common source, all glad to wander back again to where we used to play and drink from this old spring of knowledge—then it is not inappropriate that I, born on yonder Richland hill, of a iong line of Richland ancestors, with whatever am or may be due largely to training in the Richland school, should stand before you to-day, and in the name of all that is dearest and best in the old school, and all that is real and promising in the new school, in the name of the Richland people, old and young, to greet you and herald to you with inviting tongue and persuasive voice a hearty welcome-reach out to you a hand of good cheer. Welcome one! Welcome all!

come back to the Richland motherbosom once more and be cherished, be embraced and comforted again. There's a charm in the old home-school that is no'er met with elsewhere. The Richland mother-heart swells and beats with emotion at your presence and to make you hap-

py to-day. If the world has been kind to you and made you happy, may this day's happiness surpass any of the past. If the world has frown-ed upon you, may that frown be transformed into a smile for you to-

day.
The Richland minds are thoughtful for your welfare; our hearts swell with pride at your presence and our homes are open to you and fairly groan with their load of comforts

for you.

Come and receive a fresh blessing from the Richland parental knee.
All hail to the home-coming of the Richland school.

Response to Address of Welcome.

(By Rev. T. M. Stribling.)

As a pupil of the Richland school who has made his home in the Great West, I desire to record my appreciation of the words of welcome warmly spoken here to-day, and in behalf of those pupils who cannot be present I know I voice their senti-ment when I say they are all loyal to the old school and their hearts

and best wishes are with us.

In behalf of those present I will say we are glad indeed to be on our native heath again and to mingle and have fellowship with our friends of

former days.

Many of the pupils of the Richland school are now holding posi-tions of trust and responsibility in various parts of this great country, and wherever they may be found they always retain a warm spot in their hearts for old Richland and her generous people. We appreciate these words of welcome, not because they are necessary to make us feel a home, but because they are the expression of the real feelings of this noble community, and it does our hearts good to be with you and to enjoy your hospitality once more.
To the Richland school we all owe

a debt of gratitude and probably a greater obligation than most of us are conscious of. When our forcare conscious of. When our fathers braved the terrors of deep and came to this beautiful country it was that they might enjoy greater liberty, both civil and re-ligious, and we find some of the hardier ones forging their way from the coast country up into the focthills of the mountains-into this picturesque country known now as the Piedmont section. This was then a wilderness roamed by the Red Man, and abounded in the dangers incident to a frontier country. But, un-daunted, they built their homes, not the proud mansions some in this section now enjoy, but more modest homes, such as they were able to construct out of the logs of the native forest. These were real homes where love reigned and where children came to bless their firesides and to be reared and trained for useful citizenship.

These pioneers bravely maintained their homes under great difficulties, for they loved their homes and were ready, if necessary, to die in defense of their homes and their loved ones.

Next we find them erecting houses of worship, where they might enjoy that religious liberty which was so dear to the early settlers of this country. Their religion meant more than a mere form of words and a also shari ly realized another need, for hard by the church we find the school house in order that the rising generation might not be reared in ignorance They rightly judged that religion and education ought to thrive to-gether, because religion without education breeds ignorance and superstition; while education without ligion fosters rationalism and atheism, but where the two go hand in hand, there we find the well balanced citizen and the noblest people of which any country can boast. Here we have the true type of the American home, where the children are taught to love their Saviour, their homes and their country. find Richland and Rock Springs churches, with their faithful pastors to care for the spiritual needs of this generous people, and we find the Richland school, with her cultured and refined teachers, to educate and inspire the young with those high ideals which are necessary to the best citizenship. These agencies have worked together for the upbest citizenship. building and strengthening of this splendid community. Happy indeed is that neighborhood where godly ministers, true teachers and loyal welfare.

parents co-operate for the common Such has been the history of this settlement, and the results are not disappointing. The Richland community has a reputation for morality. progress and good citizenship that any people might covet. The sons and daughters of this school have taken positions of honor and trust wherever they have gone, and eternity alone can reveal the good that has been done in these sacred pre We are thankful that such cinets. is our beritage, and let us see to it that no backward step is taken. We cannot afford to rest on our laurels for this is a busy age and there is progress on every side. The old school has made good and we have abundant confidence in the new. Then with gratitude for what has been accomplished, and with faith in our future, let us press forward with renewed vigor an energy, and with the determination not only to Teachers and pupils and friends, keep abreast with the progress about us, but that we will continue to lead in all that is noblest and best, an that makes for true progress.

Boys: We must take the word boys in its broadest sense on this occa-sion, for we have with us the bare-foot boys of three score years and ten, 50, 25, 10, 5, and 2 years and 1 year. I do not mean to say that all you fellows who are here bare headed are bare-footed. I simply mean to let you know this particular kind of animal has been growing around here lo these many years, and the end is not in sight.

You will notice I did not say all the boys are with us to-day. I wish could; but if the roll was called varied would be the notations. would find them scattered from the Atlantic to the Pacific and engaged almost every honorable vocation of life, and very few in their old home community. You would also

find crope has played its part, telling to the world that mother and sister have stood by the open grave of another Richland boy. Crepe is on the programme of life for the rest, and may each one's ideal be to live well this life, so when our names are erased here they will be enrolled above, and I believe they will, for about the worst thing they are guilty of doing is having left old Richland This is grave enough within itself, but I do not find it in the catalog, sin. If I did, I believe they have so thoroughly repented they are entitled to forgiveness.

For years, without number to us boys have roamed these old hillsfirst the Indians, then our forefathers. Each were loved and cherished by their mothers. One was taught fish and hunt and the rudiment war, to aid in pilfering and steal ing, that selfish greed might be sat isfied. The other was taught to love and labor, that no man liveth to himself, that God might be glorified. We find one has acted his part and pass-ed without leaving the world any better. We find the other still act-ing well his part, and I believe we could truly chisel on the grave-stone of every Richland boy: "He left the world better by having passed through it.

This is in behalf of those who are dead. I am not endorsing for we fellows who are alive, for we know too much about each other.

I'll tell you something about the daddies of the Richland boys: They were one time boys themselves, you know, and most of them boys of this community. This older crowd surely had it ground into them that Carlisle, the Scotch writer, put it well when he said: "An idle brain is the devil's workshop," for they put their boys to work early, either in the school room, in the field or to cutting wood, while they rested, for they believed if the devil caught their boys idle he would put them to work, furnish them with tools, and before long pay them their wages. They knew loafing around, doing nothing, was the open grave of the living youth. They said: "Remember, boys, every day the sun comes up affords an opportunity to improve yourself, for every day people are born, some die, some marry, som hate, but more love.

It is just 141 years ago since two tiny little baby boys were born. One fond mother nursed a little toothless tot in Old Corsica, and the other fond mother, at the same time, press her little babe to her breast in old Ireland. Forty-six years later these two boys met around a farm house, each with a large army under his command. The Corsica lad was the greatest general in the world be fore the battle. After the fight he had to take second place and go to

The military history of the Rich land boy is different from that of Napoleon, the Corsican lad, for 50 years ago we find them on their way to battle occupying second place, for they were not versed in the rudi-ments of war, but 46 years ago they came home occupying first place; not in so far as final results are recorded, but in the main. They went to the turned with them magnified. A11 who went did not return, but those who did brought back that true and noble spirit that has always kept Richland community in the forefront and it blossomed forth into churches and schools. Peace and happiness was restored; the community was one; the two churches made the one school; the one school sent the boys back to their respective churches to love and labor, the churches sending them forth into the world fully pre pared to help lift mankind higher. So runs the tale until a few years

ago, when we find the death angel invading the camps. Since then its visits have been thick and fast, until most of us have a tie in the ceme-While their bodies have been consigned to mother earth, their noble principles still live, and their boys stand up to call them blessed. They were what you call self-made boys; they relied on themselves, fought their own battles, dug their own potato patches and stood ready to lend a helping hand. their boys the way to get first place was by racing fair and square, and not by using their daddies' backs as a spring-board; that no one will help you, as you can help yourself, for no one will be interested in you as you should be in yourself. They said the first step may seem long and hard but in carving your own way up the mountain you make each step lead to another, and enable you to stand firm while you chop another.

Richland has never sent out poot, but the older boys could tell their boys how to work and how to drink, and prescribed the following:

Boys, to put your name above the door. And have it known forevermore, Requires some work, some push

some grit. Porseverance, and lots of it."

"And, boys, when you strike your feather bed Always strike it with a sober head, Whether you dress in cotton or silk, Let your strongest drink be buttermilk.

But, going back to the serious side of the question: I can assure you the Richland boys always loved, looke up to, and respected their "The Boys of Richland."

(By Chas. G. Jaynes.)

Ladies, Old Boys, Boys, and Baby

(By Chas. G. Jaynes.)



ter with which they dealt with State

can see old Richland looking down on young Richland and saying: My boy, I gladly entrust these principles to your keeping. May you never take from, but ever add to, hem, and as time goes on may they magnified through the still inger boys of old Richland. younger boys of old Richland. We have fought a good fight, we have kept the faith; the way has been long and hard, but we have en-dured for our boys' sake. God bless

"The Girls of Richland."

(Py Mattie Verner Stribling.)

want to thank the members of the committee for the pleasure and the privilege of addressing you to-day on the subject "The Girls of Richland." The subject is naturally very dear to me, in fact you could not have given me one which would have appealed to me more forcibly unless, indeed, it were "The Boys of Richland." In fact I have been little mixed because of conflicting statements in the papers, whether it were the "Girls or Boys of Rich-land," but as I knew them, in the days of which I shall speak, the terms were synonymous, and whether I were to talk of the girls or the boys, the other would be naturally included—"useless each without the other."

and then that Cupid made his first girl leading a poodle around by onslaught, and I, therefore date my string, and yet she led the finest l first love affair to that period. What in school everywhere by the nose, could afford a keener relish to these. She is long since married, and so far reminiscences than this very fact? Yes, it was then that Marshall car-ried my books for me to and from herent rights of this one? school and a little later 1 carried Paul's!

But to my subject: "The Girls of Richland." Richland." I shall consider them as types, and not as individuals, taking my types, however, from indi-vidual characters whom I snew then. First, let me give you a pen picture of the girl of that day and time, and contrast her with the present day girl. Then she was reared for the God-given sphere of wife-hood and motherhood, and woman's rights raco suicide were unknown titles. As Max O'Reil says, quantities. She had all her own rights and took

the others. I want to say right here that I have no patience with the new woman, and the profoundest pity for the new girl, whom I look upon as the unfortunate link between periods, the big exclamation point marking the half-mile stone between the old and the new-fashioned girl, being either, both, or neither, a travesty on the creature "nobly formed and divinely planned." My advice to you, therefore, girls

of the present day, is to marry—a good mar if you can, but marry! We

owe it to him, in the fulfilment the divine plan, for it was said of him that "It was not well for him to be alone," and many a poor fellow has been cheated out of his birthright in not having a good woman to manage him, and who can reckon the number of redeemed ones who had the good fortune to marry a strong-minded, good wo-man! I say it with the deepest reverence for our foremother, but if Eve had had a less perfect man to deal with she would not have had any time to hunt forbidden fruit to

feed her Adam upon. Madame de Stael, in the conceit of her own superiority, asked Napo-leon who was the greatest woman in France. And Napoleon, who conquered kingdoms and empries, replied: "She, madame, who has borne the most sons to France." to ask one of you older men who was the greatest woman in Richland 25 years ago, what would your answer

But, to my girls! My first, a rare type either in that day or this, dainty, petite, refined, a veritable Lady Clara Vere de Vere. I remem-ber her as she sat on the bench by the old school house door, the hem of her dainty garment all but touching that of the youth by her side. She was the only girl I ever saw who could look over, through and all around a man, and never see him! As chaste as an icicle and eviall around a man, and dently as cold as one. She mastered When a school girl at the old everything between the ilds of her Richland Academy I was at the most lext books and was, therefore, an string, and yet she led the finest boy as I know is still leading him. Will

> I am indebted to Mrs. Rice for the characterization of my next, whom I find portrayed in her inimitable Lovey Mary. Tall, angular, plain, and wore her hair as severely free Tall, angular, plain, from curl as a tight head-band could

(Continued on Page Seven.)



Noah's Liniment is the best remedy for Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lame Back, Stiff Joints and Muscles, Sore Throat, Colds, Strains, Sprains, Cuta, Bruises, Colle, Cramps, Neuraigla, Toothache, and all Nerve, Bone and Muscle Aches and Pains. The genuine has Noah's Ark on every package and looks like this cut, but has RED band on front of package and "Noah's Liniment" always in RED link. Beware of imitations. Large bottle, 25 cents, and sold by all dealers in medicine. Guaranteed or money refunded by Noah Remedy Co., Inc., Richmond, Va.

For Sale by J. W. BELL, WALHALLA; W. J. LUNNEY, SENECA.

A WOMAN'S GOOD LOOKS

Depend on her general health and freedom from pain. Many a woman looks old before her time because of those irregularities which are essentially feminine. before her time because of those irregularities which are essentially feminine. Starting from early womanhood, she suffers from frequently recurring derangements that upset her womanly health. If she be beautiful she grows into that mellow age without wrinkles and crowfeet about the eyes or the blue circles underneath. It is invariably the rule that such women suffer little, or not at all, from womanly derangements which sap the health and leave in the face the tell-tale story of pain and suffering. Dr.R.V. Pierce, the famous specialist in the diseases of women, found a prescription in his early pract to that soothed the organism peculiar to womanhood—oiled the machinery, as it were, of the human system—and helped the woman hood—oiled the machinery, as it were, of the human system—and helped the woman to pass those painful periods that scar-lined and aged her face. This remedy became

the well-known Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, that has benefited thousands of women and saved them from misery and suffering at different periods in life.



mnd suffering at different periods in life.

Mrs. Harkely E. Pierce, of 24 Bright Street, Sarnia, Ont., writes:

"I am now a well woman after suffering for three years and dectoring with several different doctors, each one saying it was something different, and the last one, after putting me through a thorough examination, said I was suffering from a growth, which, in time, would result in cancer, and said I would not live more than two years if not operated upon right away. I became hopelessly discouraged but would not consent to the operation as I was too weak and too much afraid, but at last, through the advice of a friend, I tried Dr. Pierce's medicines, and after using two bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription' I immediately felt a change. I also used two boxes of 'Healing Suppositories' and eight boxes of 'Lotion Tablets,' and can safely praise the name of Dr. Pierce's medicines to all who suffer from any female disease, for these medicines are all they are claimed to be, and I hope will help others as they have helped me."