

## We Must Raise Twice as Much Money for Public Schools

**Progressive Farmer.**  
The Houston Chronicle is right in saying that the greatest issue before the State of Texas is the absolute necessity of improving its educational system. It is the greatest issue before the people of any Southern state.

"Instead of spending \$12,000,000," the Chronicle goes on to say, "this State should be spending \$30,000,000 for its public schools each year—that is if its system is to be brought to a level with those of the more progressive states, and the best is none too good for Texas. In the second place, there should be laws establishing compulsory education. This must be the backbone of any successful system of public education."

The farmers of the South can never reach the level of prosperity, influence and intellectual development of farmers in other sections until we double our expenditures for public schools. There is no use taking it by dribbles—in the average Southern community we must actually double the amount spent for public schools; and even after doubling we shall be only just abreast of the average American states. We have already printed it once this year, but the showing is so striking and its value as a follow-up to our "Educational Special" is so marked, that we cannot refrain from republishing the following table showing just how much each Southern state spends annually per child for school purposes—and the comparison with the amounts spent annually per child in other States of the Union, ranging from \$32 in Washington State to only \$3 in South Carolina. The table follows:

1. Washington	\$32
2. California	\$27
3. New York	\$25
4. Massachusetts	\$25
5. Nevada	\$25
6. Montana	\$24
7. Colorado	\$24
8. Illinois	\$23
9. Ohio	\$22
10. Connecticut	\$22
11. New Jersey	\$22
12. North Dakota	\$21
13. Arizona	\$21
14. Vermont	\$21
15. Oregon	\$21
16. Rhode Island	\$21
17. Wyoming	\$20
18. Utah	\$20
19. Minnesota	\$20
20. Idaho	\$20
21. New Hampshire	\$20
22. South Dakota	\$20
23. Iowa	\$20
24. Indiana	\$19
25. Michigan	\$18
26. Pennsylvania	\$18
27. Nebraska	\$18
28. Maine	\$17
29. Kansas	\$16
30. Wisconsin	\$15
31. Missouri	\$14
32. Oklahoma	\$13
33. West Virginia	\$11
34. Delaware	\$11
35. Maryland	\$10
36. Florida	\$8
37. New Mexico	\$8
38. Louisiana	\$7
39. Texas	\$7
40. Kentucky	\$7
41. Virginia	\$6
42. Arkansas	\$6
43. Tennessee	\$6
44. Georgia	\$4
45. Mississippi	\$4
46. Alabama	\$4
47. North Carolina	\$4
48. South Carolina	\$3

Does this not make it plain we must actually double our school expenditures in order to give our Southern children an equal chance in life with children from other sections? What is the outlook for the children in your district? Have they a six months' term.

## Dr. J. H. McIntosh Wounded By Night

The State, Thursday  
Dr. James H. McIntosh, well known Columbia physician, was shot and perhaps seriously wounded by an unknown man, who attacked him shortly before 2 o'clock this morning as the physician was returning home along Marion street after a visit to the Knowlton hospital. According to statements by Dr. McIntosh the assailant, after a struggle, fled over the wall of the Presbyterian churchyard, shouting as he scaled the wall: "Now, you won't bother Colie tomorrow," or "Now, Colie won't be bothered by you tomorrow."

Dr. McIntosh recently has been brought forward into the senatorial campaign, Gov. Bleese having said that he expected to invite the doctor to be on the stage at today's meeting when he would answer the question asked at Greenville, as to his statement regarding the condition of R. A. Richey, who was paroled by the governor.

There is no clew to the identity of Dr. McIntosh's assailant. The wounded man describes him as being small, about 120 pounds in weight, dressed in dark clothing and wearing a cloth cap.

Blood hounds, summoned from the penitentiary, arrived some time after the shooting. Bystanders had been kept away from the part of the wall which the assailant had scaled in his escape. The trail, therefore, was relatively easy.

The dogs followed the trail through the graveyard to Bull street and thence down that street to the corner of Bull and Pendleton streets. There the trail was lost, about half way across Pendleton street.

Greenville, July 23.—J. W. Norwood, president of the Norwood National bank of this city, today announced that he would give a reward of \$5,000 for the arrest and conviction of the party or parties who assailed Dr. J. H. McIntosh in Columbia early Thursday morning.

Mr. Norwood in making this announcement states that his reward is in addition to any which have or may be offered. It was Mr. Norwood who had the altercation with the governor at the campaign meeting here Saturday.

### Slight Mistake.

In Kansas City they tell of a broker who moved from the city out into the country. He went out some distance and, since the railway was poverty-stricken and the service consequently poor, he traveled to and from town by automobile.

After a time he decided to go in for chicken raising, and ordered a patent chicken coop. On the day it was expected to arrive he set out in a dray to fetch it from the freight office. He reached the railway station—which, by the way, he had never seen—after an hour's drive. No one was in sight, but there was his chicken coop. With his man's assistance he soon had it on the dray and set off for home. He had proceeded but a few rods however, when he encountered a man in uniform, with the title "Station Master" on his cap.

"What have you got on that dray?" demanded the station-master, excitedly.

"My new chicken coop."

"Chicken coop, nothing. You're carrying off Blankville Junction."—Detroit Free Press.

## Dies at Age of 102

Lancaster News

On Tuesday last there passed away in the mill village a very old gentleman, one who had served in both the Mexican War and the War Between the States, T. William Waller, by name. Mr. Waller was born in Glasscock, Ga., in 1812 and was therefore one hundred and two years of age. He was a member of the Methodist church and died in the faith. Mr. Waller was twice married, first to Miss Rachel Blackmon and then to Miss Amanda McDowell. He is survived by three daughters, Mrs. Annie Bradley of Augusta, Ga., and Mrs. Mattie Black and Mrs. Belle Brazzelle of this place. Mr. Waller had made his home with Mrs. Bradley, but was on a visit to his daughters here when death claimed him. The remains were interred Wednesday in Westside cemetery after funeral services conducted by Rev. J. F. Hammond.

### Craig-Hunley

Chesterfield Advertiser.

One of the most interesting events of the past week was the marriage at Hendersonville, N. C. on Thursday afternoon of two of our most popular young people, Miss Mary V. Craig and Mr. Charles L. Hunley.

Their many friends were surprised and delighted to receive the message Thursday night announcing the event.

The ceremony was performed at the Parsonage of the First Methodist church in Hendersonville by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Wamble, in the presence of only two or three friends who happened to be present at the time.

Mr. and Mrs. Hunley will spend several days in the mountains of Western North Carolina and will be at home to their host of friends after August the fifteenth in their beautiful little Bungalow on West Main street.

### In Answer to Prayer

The author of "Seventy Years Young," Mrs. Emily P. Bishop, tells of one way, and a very good way indeed, of insuring an answer to our prayers.

A little girl's brother set a trap to catch birds. The little girl knew that it was wrong, cruel, against the laws of kindness, and altogether inexcusable. She wept at first, then became cheerful again, and she was asked the cause.

"I prayed for my brother to be a better boy,"

"What else?" inquired her mother.

"I prayed that the trap would not catch any little birds,"

"What else?"

"Then I went out and kicked the trap all to pieces."

### Broke Collar Bone

Lancaster, S. C., July 24—Ross Rutledge 14-year-old son of Dr. J. E. Rutledge of this place met with a serious accident here today when he fell from his horse and broke his collar bone. The youth, riding horse back, was crossing Main street when a heavy box he was carrying in front of him fell from his grasp frightening the animal and causing the boy to be thrown with violence to the ground. He was immediately taken in charge by near-by physicians who pronounced his wounds, though of a very serious nature, not necessarily fatal.

## You Should Take A Vacation.

Between the last cultivations and the beginning of harvest time there usually comes a period when farm work is less pressing and less exacting—a period, in fact, that is the farmer's logical vacation season. If there be any wealth producer in the land who is entitled to any occasional leave of absence—with pay—it is the farmer. Of course we mean the real farmer the man who, with head and hands, has labored long months that his family may be better provided for and the country fed and clothed. Men in other occupations expect and take their vacations regularly—why not the farmer and the farmer's wife?

By a vacation we do not mean anything necessarily expensive or elaborate. All over the South there are thousand of river banks and lake shores, cool, picturesque spots in the hills, where a tent might be pitched for a week or two weeks, and the family get more real good than from an expensive, tiresome journey to the distant seashore or mountains. For, after all, the essential part of a real vacation lies not in rest nor in long journeys to strange places, but rather in the total change from the constant routine of work, the same thing day after day and year after year, that makes life irksome and creates a desire in the farm boy and girl for places and scenes where there is more life and action.

Now don't go to worrying about who will look after the cows and the chickens, and the horses and the house, and things generally while you are away; let a neighbor treat

things for you, for he and his family may contemplate just such a vacation a little later, and you will have a chance to reciprocate.

Don't say you can't get away, Mr. and Mrs. Progressive Farmer. After the year's strenuous work both you and the children are entitled to an outing, and are cheating yourself if you don't get it. Think of that shady, cool, wooded spot on the river or brookside, pack up a few necessities, and hie yourself away for a week at least. You will come back rested and stocked with energy and enthusiasm for making next year your best and most successful.—Progressive Farmer.

### A Tree That Rains.

Among the curiosities of tree life is the sofar, or whistling tree, of Nubia. When the wind blows over this tree it gives out flute-like sounds, playing away to the wilderness for hours at a time strange, weird melodies.

The natives say it is the spirit of the dead singing among the branches; but scientific white man says that the sounds are due to a myriad of small holes which an insect bores in the spines of the branches.

The weeping tree of the Canary Islands is another arboreal freak. This tree in the driest weather will rain down showers from its leaves, and the natives gather up the water from the pool formed at the foot of the trunk, and find it pure and fresh.

The tree exudes the water from innumerable pores situated at the base of the leaves.—Ex.

It takes years to acquire wisdom and about one minute to become a fool.

Genius is two per cent inspiration and 98 per cent perspiration.—Thomas A. Edison.

## Not Reliable.

A horse had been stolen from a field and the evidence all pointed to a certain doubtful character of the neighborhood as a culprit, says the Chicago Tribune. At the trial the defendant's counsel tried to confuse a farmer whose testimony was particularly damaging.

"You say, the lawyer asked, 'that you can swear to having seen this man drive a horse past your farm on the day in question?'"

"I can," replied the witness, wearily.

"What time was this?"

"I told you it was about the middle of the afternoon."

"But I don't want any 'abouts' or 'middles,' I want the exact time."

"Why," said the farmer, "I don't always carry a gold watch with me when I'm digging potatoes."

"But you have a clock in the house, haven't you?"

"Yes."

"Well, what time was it by that?"

"Why, just 19 minutes past 10."

"You were in the field all the morning?" went on the lawyer, smiling suggestively.

"I was."

"How far from the house is this field?"

"About half a mile."

"You swear, do you, that by the clock in your house it was exactly 19 minutes past 10?"

"I do."

Lawyer (triumphantly)—"I think that will do."

Farmer—"I ought perhaps to say that too much reliance should not be placed upon that

six months ago and it's been 19 minutes past ten ever since."

## Had Something Just as Good.

This joke is told on a certain chauffeur, who was running the machine for an automobile party touring the South.

The chauffeur discovered that he needed lubricating oil. He discovered a hut in the distance and made for it on the run. On the porch was an old negro woman washing. He approached her and said:

"Pardon me, but can you help me out? Have you any lubricating oil, if you please? Castor oil will do if you have that."

The old negro turned into the house, but soon she appeared in the doorway and with a broad grin on her face, she said:

"Yes, suh, I've all out o' caster ile or what youse call it, but if you'll hold your hosses a minit I'll fix you a dose o' salts."

### Woodmen of the World

Please take notice your assessments are due on the first day of each month, and must be paid not later than the last day of the month. If not paid by the last day of the month you stand suspended. Some members wait until they are suspended and then pay. Now this is a great risk as your certificate is null and void for that month. It is best for you to pay promptly as I can't report you in good standing when you are not. I will have to report all members suspended who fail to comply with the rules. I am not able to pay for you, and if I was it is not right for me to do it. I have lost all I expect to that way. So pay your assessment when due or tell me to report you suspended. Nuf Sed.

J. W. Quick, Clerk.  
(Advertisement)

## Big Ditch Will be Opened August 15th

Washington, July 24.—War department officials are perfecting plans for the opening of the Panama canal, to commence on August 15. The vessel which would be given the honor of leading a fleet of merchantmen through the great waterway had not been determined upon, but it was probable that the Cristobal, a war department steamer, would be selected.

No ceremony will attend the actual opening of the big ditch to commerce. That will wait until the official opening March, 1915, when an international fleet of warships will pass through.

## Woman Who Gave Birth to 62 Children.

London Chronicle

The Palermo woman, Rosa Salemi, who presented her husband recently with five boys, all well formed, and "eating well and crying well," has not wrested the record from the peasant girl, Gravata of Tuscany.

She was the twin daughter of a woman who was herself one of triplets and married a man of her own class. She set the seal on the family reputation, though she led off modestly with a baby girl. On the next occasion she made her husband a present of six little souls and followed that the next year with five more. Then came a couple of sets of triplets, which were followed by a quartet. Then ensued a long procession of ones and twos, bringing the number of her living children up to 62 and assuring to her endless fame in obstetrical annals as the "Gravata case."

## Took Carbolic Acid.

Lancaster News.

Yesterday afternoon, Miss Flonnie Sowell, daughter of Mr. H. N. Sowell, who had been indisposed for several days from an attack of indigestion, took a teaspoonful of carbolic acid by mistake, thinking it was a preparation for indigestion, which she had been taking. The carbolic acid had been used in some chicken food and had been left near the bottle of other medicine. The acid took immediate effect, throwing the young lady into convulsions. Drs. Laney and Allen were promptly summoned and gave the usual antidotes for the poison, but the suffering of the young lady was intense and prolonged. Although not out of danger, the physicians are hopeful that she may recover. The news of the terrible accident was a shock to the community in which Miss Sowell is a universal favorite. The News wishes for her a complete recovery.

Reports from the bedside of the sufferer this morning are more encouraging. She is resting more comfortably and it is now believed that she will get well.

Little David, aged three, had fallen into sin and his father had punished him. David, however, felt that his father was the real culprit and he accordingly harbored a grudge against him all afternoon. That night when David's mother said it was time for him to go to bed, he trudged off resolutely without kissing his father good-night.

"Here, my boy," called his father, "are't you going to kiss Daddy good-night?"

"No, Daddy," answered David. "I'll not kiss you good-night, but I'll pray for you."