

SMILES

A Bird's Eye View

(Judge)

Saplee—"What is this Blue Bird we hear so much talk about?"
Snapleigh—"The Dove of Peace."

The Latest

"How do you want your waist made?"
"In this new style. I want it to look as if it were about to drop off me, but of course, it musn't."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

One Detail

(Judge)

He—"You can't truthfully say I haven't supported you in the style to which you were accustomed."
She—"Yes, I can. You never hold me on your lay any more."

No Brute

(Baltimore American)

"Did you strike this man in an excess of irascibility?"
"No, sah; I done hit him in the stummick."

Circulation Statement Unsworn to
"May I print a kiss upon your lips?"

I asked;
She gave me sweet permission. And so I went to press.

And printed a LARGE edition.
—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

"After I wash my face I always look into the mirror to see if it's clean, confided little Doris. "Don't you?"

"Don't have to. I look at the towel, rejoined Willie.—Browning's Magazine.

Riches Buy Happiness

"But riches do not bring happiness!" protested the lover.
"I know that," replied the sweet young thing; "but riches will buy an automobile, and if you have an automobile, you can go after happiness."—Houston Post.

Notable Anniversary

"It's five years ago today, and I'm going to celebrate my wouldn't wedding."
"Wouldn't wedding. Wooden, you mean?"

"No. Wouldn't. Five years ago today since I asked a girl if she'd marry me and she said she wouldn't."—Browning Magazine.

Sure Thing!

"Farm products cost more than they used to." "Yes," replied the farmer. "When a farmer is supposed to know the botanical name of what he's raising, an' the entomological name of the insect that eats it, an' the pharmaceutical name of the chemical that will kill it, somebody's got to pay."—Anderson (N. C.) Intelligencer.

Music Without Charm

(Exchange)

At a party Miss Brown had sung "It's a Long Way to Tipperary," and for days after she was singing or humming it to herself.

"It seems to haunt me," she said to a friend who had also been at the party.

"No wonder," said the friend. "Look at the way you murdered it!"

Roundabout Way

"I've come to see if you can lend me \$25?"
"That so? Which way did you come?"

"Down Griswold street."

"Oh, you did, eh? Did it occur to you that you had walked right by eight or nine banks that are in the business of lending money to get to me?"—Detroit Free Press.

How to Pronounce Them.

For the information of war-inclined readers, we print the following table of pronunciation, hoping it will prove as helpful and illuminating as the average table of its kind in the daily press:

Xyrousspuhbiurj, pronounced Yushkhkdhsh-hsg-hgx-j; Hbedkfgeu, pronounced Lawyuf-ghfs-ing-yvz; Zygfr, pronounced Gsf-fy; Vitchafhkhkzy-prl, pronounced Vodka; Grkamamat-veithch, pronounced Dsanmeo-gombomb-ski; Boombf, pronounced Boobmf.—Puck.

Advantage of Borrowing

Some time since a little girl who lived in rural community appeared at the back door of a neighbor's house with a small basket in her hand, according to the Christian Endeavor World.

"Mrs. Smith, said she, as the neighbor answered her timid knock, 'mother wants to know if you won't please lend her a dozen eggs. She wants to put them under a hen.'"

"Put them under a hen?" was the wondering rejoinder of the neighbor. "I didn't know that you had a hen!"

"We haven't the frank rejoinder of the little girl. "We are going to borrow the hen from Mrs. Brown."

Two Feet and Above

"You would not wonder that I have forsaken playwriting," said Booth Tarkington, according to the Indianapolis News, "if you knew how hard it is today to make a success."

"Musical comedies like 'The Girl from Paris' are what the public wants rather than serious plays."

Mr. Tarkington smilingly concluded:

"A young man who has seen the first performance of 'The Girl from Paris' from a front row seat said, as he left the theatre with a friend amid the deafening encores of the lingering audience:

"I am not surprised that the play is so well received. I knew it would be a success before the curtain had gone up two feet."—Indianapolis News.

L. L. WAGNON COMES AGAIN

(Continued from page three)

has been a help to the people, nobody is more thankful for it than I am, you seem to assume that I want to put up the price, and you seem to think this is all the bill is for, you never was wider of the truth in either case. But if it takes the same conditions another year to get cheap apples, potatoes and cabbage, I believe when you really begin to think, Mr. Orr, that you and every other man in Union county, who with or without reason, with or without any knowledge of the bill as most of them who have condemned it and its author are, you will join me in praying a merciful God that those conditions shall never prevail again.

You ask, "did you ever see these things so cheap?" No, and I never saw cotton drop from 13 or 14 cents per pound to 6 and 7 cents in two or three weeks before, did you? I never saw every industry in the country tremble and totter on its foundations as it has in the past fall and winter, did you? I never saw men with wives and children dependent on them for a living laid off by the hundreds before, did you? I never saw two sets of hands eager and waiting for every job in our mills, and those without jobs anxious for those with jobs to go out for the day, that the one who did not have a job might get a day's work before, did you? I never saw cotton drop from \$70 to \$80 dollars per bale down to \$30 to \$40 dollars per bale in a few days before, did you? I never saw a prosperous farming producing people lose over four hundred millions of dollars on one crop of cotton and that after it was made before, did you? God forbid that any man, woman or child now living should ever see it again, and yet friend Orr, the very thing that made cotton cheap, the very thing that caused panic, suffering and desperation to every industry of the South, is the thing that made cheap apples and cabbage and potatoes, and not a license or lack of license, as you seem to reason. If the same condition prevails a year from now, they will be cheaper than ever and the dealers, peddlers and vendors, who have heretofore enjoyed the special privilege of doing free in Union county, at the expense of the farmers merchants of Union county, will be glad to pay the license and sell them cheaper than ever before my friend. Do you want cheap stuff at the price? That is your argument. The biggest crop of cotton the world ever produced, with all export shipments cut off for a time is what cost the South hundreds of millions of dollars, and reduced cotton from \$70 to \$35 dollars per bale, is what ruined and impoverished hundreds and thousands of our best people. The biggest crop of apples and produce the country has ever made, with all export trade cut off and with this stuff rotting on the hands of the producers is what has cost the producers of cabbage, apples and potatoes millions of dollars, and given you the cheapest produce you ever had; a world-wide horror and debauchery of war, such as has not been from the foundation of the world, is what has impoverished hundreds and thousands of the producers of the cheap cabbage and potatoes you have been eating—my friend are you willing to pay \$35 to \$40 dollars per bale reduction on cotton, to have cheap produce? I know you and the other democrats of Union county are too fair to refuse to recognize the truth when it is presented and I know you neither can nor will deny the truth of the figures, which are based on government authority, and you could not, if you would, deny the actual facts that you have felt here at home.

You say again, "that you believe that 90 per cent of the people would vote to take off the license, grant that it is true, it is also true that that same 90 per cent would vote to take off all other taxes that they now pay, until they saw the government turning to anarchy, the school houses closing, and the wreck and ruin that would follow any system of government without taxes to run it, until they needed the protection that could no longer be had, because there was no tax to provide for it."

I'll go further, friend Orr, and you will not deny it, following your same line of argument, 90 per cent of the people who have to have cotton and clothes made from it to wear and who do not produce any for sale, would vote today to make you take 5 cents or less if they had the chance for all the balance of the cotton you and the other farmers of Union county will ever produce, but that would not make it right would it? And 90 per cent of the people who make cotton would vote to never sell another pound for less than 20 cents per pound if it would do any good, would they not? Even if hundreds had to go naked as a consequence. So, I think you will have to admit that your premises are wrong, and that the law of supply and demand has to regulate the ultimate price, unless chaos and cataclysms of war or other disaster beyond human power to control steps in as it has this time, and I think you will feel more kindly towards your servant who is laboring to give you a market and to give you good roads to get to and from that market at half what it costs you now.

As to my venerable friend, Mr. W. H. Harris, I feel sure he must have been suffering from indigestion or biliousness the day he wrote his "cussing out" for me, for I know he is too well versed in the principles of "equal rights to all and special privileges to none," to be serious in his objection to a measure that to oppose, any man must not only abandon, but become the champion of "special privileges," and I was elected by a people who claim to be democrats and I am not yet prepared to

believe that they believe in taxing the many for the few, or taxing the farmers and merchants of Union county for the benefit of dealers, peddlers and vendors of other counties and States, and yet that is what it would seem on the surface, of the sundry and various dressings my hide got from my friends last week.

I feel sure that when Squire Harris and my good friends of Jonesville know that "dealer, peddler, vender" do not touch, and in their definitions make a distinction, as from a producer, they will see that there is absolutely nothing either in the spirit or wording of the bill, that would touch or hinder in any way, any farmer or producer, who happens to live in Cherokee county, or any other county, and do his business at Jonesville, from selling any of his surplus produce, chickens, eggs, butter, wood or anything else on earth he raises, in any way he pleases, and without a cent of cost more than he has always paid and that he will feel more like, at least one other good citizen, not even a resident of this county has written me (he is both a merchant and farmer) and that is "that it is one of the best pieces of legislation yet introduced in our legislature," especially when you come to realize that it does not interfere with any regularly organized commercial business, paying taxes in the State, but it does get the fakir, the man who slips in and sells the ignorant white or your negro a lot of junk, and takes a mortgage on everything he has and a lot of times on things he has not got, and nobody knows a mortgage has been given until it is presented for payment, and then you have to pay your negro out, or have him sold out, or his time taken up in going to court, when you need him worst.

It does stop the privileged few from selling all over the county free of all cost, when every citizen and farmer and business man has to pay for that privilege. It does not stop anybody from selling anything that is legitimate and will bear the inspection of the law, but it does make it unprofitable for the fakir and quack, it does not raise the price of anything to anybody, but it does give the home farmer and merchant something like an equal showing with the alien and stranger.

It is a measure to encourage farmers of Union county to diversify, to give them a market, and to give them an equal showing in their own market, to make it possible for them to plant something besides cotton and be able to convert some of it into money. It is designed to give the business interests of Union county an equal showing with outsiders and non-taxpayers.

This is the bill that seems to have stirred up some of my friends. If the efforts to create home markets is wrong, I am wrong; if the efforts to give home producers some encouragement and a living chance is wrong I am wrong; if the effort to give the home merchant a living showing, and some measure of equality with an outsider and non-taxpayer is wrong, I am wrong; and as the conditions that are true at Jonesville would be equally true with Lockhart or any other border town in the county, I will yet believe that my efforts to serve my people have been misunderstood but not unappreciated.

Very truly, L. L. WAGNON.

MORE AGAINST THE BOND ISSUE

Mr. G. T. Gault of Kelton Again Argues Against Voting Bonds for Good Roads

We are having some fine March weather just now and the farmers are making good use of it.

Mr. Editor, you have thrown open your columns for a free discussion of the \$200,000 good roads bond issue to be voted on the 6th of April. You have shown a noble spirit in so doing which is just and fair, for it is a public question.

In last week's Times I gave a part of my views on the subject and thought I was done, but reading last week's Progress, I saw so much that was said that was misleading and deceiving about the \$150,000 R. R. bonds voted on by the qualified electors of Union 40 years ago, I could not hold my peace, so please give me space in the old Union Times to ask Progress a few questions, and comment on the same. Progress says they got official figures showing that the Southern Railway was paying taxes to the amount of \$11,030 per year and the amount of interest the county paid on those bonds was only \$6,270, showing that the county was actually making \$4,760 a year he has it—but my figures have it saving \$4,760; \$500 more than his, now I do not give the official figures a single doubt, but I want to ask Progress or the author of this statement a few questions. Was not this R. R. through Union county built years before those bonds were voted on? Was one foot of this road built in Union county or one cent of the money spent in Union county? No, but it was to build a road in Spartanburg county and in North Carolina, of which we do not receive a cent of revenue. Now could there ever be anything more misleading and deceiving than this statement? I will say that I voted for this bond and I and all others who voted for it should have paid for them. It would have been hard on me and all others that did, but experience teaches a dear school. Those who advocated the bonds would have us believe that we would have meat, flour, corn almost given to us if the bond issue carried, but did it come true? No, but Union has had the pleasure of paying \$360,000 of hard earned money, counting the interest on the bonds and for retiring them at 6 per cent (which I think is too long) is what we got and some would have the mill people believe if we get

those good road bonds they will get wood at almost nothing. My friends don't you let them pull the wool over your eyes as they did mine 40 years ago, for I was paying big prices for flour with this outlet into the Northwest and we had the road almost 40 years. No, my laboring mill friends if we get the bond issue for good roads you will still pay high prices for wood, etc. Some people are mighty anxious to get the votes of the mill people if they will just vote as they want them to. But how was it last year and in 1912, when those very people wanted to vote for men of their choice to fill offices. One thing I forgot, how much of this R. R. sinking fund was lost by the commissions by bad loans? The tax payers will have to make it good. And too, if the good roads bond issue carries what will the county have paid at the end of 40 years at 5 per cent for they will not be sold for less; let's figure a little, \$400,000 and still the bonds at the end of 40 years, not a cent paid. So if there has been added to our taxes enough in 40 years to retire those bonds, just add \$200,000 more and we will have the small sum of six hundred thousand dollars, and I have not counted the compound interest \$10,000 or more for 39 years, which will add many more thousands to be counted, roughly estimated at \$85,000. We have the sum total of \$685,000 paid for road bonds alone. Let me say a few words on some other bonds. The voters of Jonesville and Pinckney townships voted \$20,000 each to build a road from Lockhart Junction to Lockhart Mills. They said if we get this road what a boom for Jonesville and Lockhart Junction. Now, let us look at it, a traveler cannot get a square meal there, and we have the road too. And if it had not been for John H. and Henry Howell of Kelton we would have been paying taxes on that road. One of my best friends got his feelings hurt, because I told him what I thought about the bonds and again did not the people of some of our township vote bonds on themselves to help build three counties railroads through the townships. It passed through, but the county went under and we saved our taxes. What do all these taxes mean? Readers, listen, Abraham Lincoln said: "I see in the near future a crisis approaching that unnerves me and causes me to tremble for the safety of my country as a result of the war. Corporations have been enthroned and an era of corruption in high places will follow and the money powers of the country will endeavor to prolong its reign by working upon the prejudices of the people until the wealth is concentrated in the hands of a few and this republic is destroyed. I feel at this moment more anxiety for the safety of my country than ever before, even in the midst of the war." Dear readers, don't this read more like history than prophesy? Look from 65 to 76 in the South—look at corporations today! They own all the mining fields and all the railroads, water powers and everything else except our land and personal property, and now to think that our own men in the South would try to get us to mortgage them away by voting taxes to be paid in 30 or 40 years. Stop and think or reason before you vote a tax on yours and your neighbors children and grandchildren. For God said "people will not reason." G. T. Gault.

Ugh! Calomel Makes You Deathly Sick

Stop using dangerous drug before it salivates you! It's horrible!

You're bilious, sluggish, constipated and believe you need vile, dangerous calomel to start your liver and clean your bowels.

Here's my guarantee! Ask your druggist for a 50 cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tonic and take a spoonful tonight. If it doesn't start your liver and straighten you right up better than calomel and without griping or making you sick I want you to go back and get your money.

Take calomel today and tomorrow you will feel weak and sick and nauseated. Don't lose a day's work. Take a spoonful of harmless, vegetable Dodson's Liver Tonic tonight and wake up feeling great. It's perfectly harmless, so give it to your children any time. It can't salivate, so let them eat anything afterwards.

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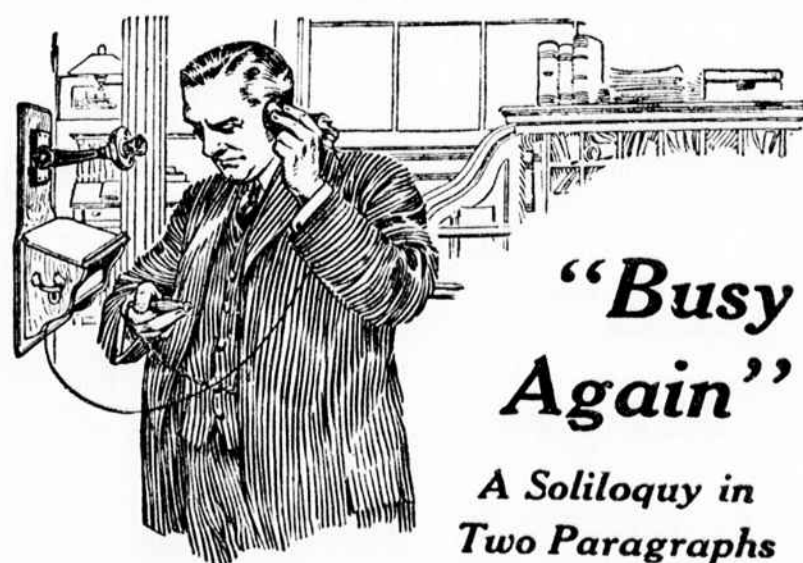
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