

# MANNING SOUNDS NOTE OF WARNING

The Farmers' Organization Should be in Open.

## SPEAKS AT LEESVILLE.

Chief Executive Tells Planters to Beware of Secrets—Cites Former Experiences.

Leesville Special to The State, May 3.—A warning against the reported secret organization of farmers and an admonition for the farmers to organize "in the open like men" was sounded by Gov. Richard I. Manning this morning in his speech at the opening of the three day chautauqua in Leesville. The governor heartily believes in organization and co-operation among the farmers, but wants such organizations in the open and above board. He cited the experience of the farmers of this state in the past with secret organizations and the danger of such organizations being used for the political preferment and advancement of certain men or men which meant the death of the organization.

"I know nothing of such secret organization and nothing of its purpose, but I want to warn you against it," said the governor, recalling the times in the past when the farmers' organizations have been "killed" by certain men "riding into office" on the backs of the farmers and the farmers gaining nothing for themselves. Governor Manning urged the farmers to organize and co-operate along lines which would benefit them, in the purchase of supplies, in the marketing of their products and in the advancement and improvement along agricultural and other lines, but to fight shy of "secret" organizations which, he indicated, usually meant that somebody was building a machine with the hope of getting an office and who really cared nothing for the welfare of the farmers.

"MAN WHO DOES THINGS." Introduced by Former Senator D. M. Crosson as the "man who does things," Governor Manning was received with cheers. His entrance into the school house, where the speaking took place, was greeted with applause, and he frequently had to suspend his speech for the cheering to subside. The people of Leesville gave their governor a whole-hearted reception and showed plainly their appreciation of his visit and their thorough enjoyment of his speech.

The governor talked on education, agriculture and law enforcement, prefacing his remarks with the statement that "enforcement of law had to be restored in South Carolina and it has to be regarded before we could make any substantial progress along any line," which drew cheers. The governor referred to the pitiful stand of the state in the educational column of the states today, but spoke with appreciation of the awakening of the people to the great subject of education and their determination to have universal education. The speaker said this was an age of transition and that South Carolina was on the eve of great progress along educational lines and predicted that the "shame of illiteracy" would soon be wiped out. The governor referred to the necessity of an educated and intelligent citizenship with the spread of democracy. He deplored the apparent tendency of too much dependency on the government to take care of all troubles and urged the education of the citizen to rely on his own endeavors. The government, said the speaker, should be the leader of the people, but the people should not depend on the government for everything, referring to the clamoring of the people last fall when the European war first came on and congratulated the people on the way they have borne their trials and had come out with confidence firmly established, and said it was a vindication of the American system of government.

The three aspects of citizenship, the care of the body mind and spirit, were explained and stressed and the necessity for the training of the children at home emphasized.

**SHOULD OWN HOMES.** The necessity for making the tenant class of farmers, home owners and the improvement of rural conditions by the enactment of a rural credits measure and a land registration act were told. The governor said the hoped the legislature would put this paramount problem of the present day into law. Mr. Manning talked interestingly of agriculture, of the need of diversification and the getting away from the one crop system. He mentioned the \$31,000,000 the farmers spend each year in this State for fertilizer and how this could be greatly reduced by soil

ing of the powers of the county superintendent of education and the increase of the salary to such a figure as would attract men "big enough and broad enough" to be real leaders. He said that the farm demonstrators ought also to be leaders of the farmers.

"I wish you godspeed in your great work of education," said the governor complimenting the people of Leesville on their progress and prosperity. He closed with the statement that he was governor of all the people and stood ready to lend any assistance in his power to the advancement and welfare of the people. The governor was given an ovation and presented with several bouquets of roses.

### STANDS ABOVE ALL.

Commissioner E. J. Watson followed the governor and he was introduced as the "man whom we all are proud of and who stands head and shoulders above the other agricultural commissioners of the county." Colonel Watson was received with cheers and at once launched into his attack on the "rocks of ignorance." He said that as Governor Manning was concerned with the enforcement of the criminal laws so he had preached enforcement of the economic laws. He said had the people been educated "there would not have been the theories and the histories of last fall" and he urged the people to get back to the first principles of agriculture. The commissioner of agriculture told in bold fashion and without mincing words the curse of the one crop system of cotton and he hammered home the fact that South Carolina farmers sacrificed everything to grow cotton and brought all of their foodstuffs and live stock from the West, mentioning mules, cattle, canned goods, bread and meats and the other foods for man and beast. He urged the people to "live at home" and first raise the necessities of life and then plant cotton for a surplus. This condition he said would not result in "hard times" if another situation such as that of last fall came on the country.

Colonel Watson urged the building of good roads and the "getting out of the mud," and said the roads ought to be built by the state. He mentioned the soil inoculation now sold to farmers by his department at cost and stressed the need of soil building and the planting of leguminous crops. Colonel Watson referred to the reported secret organization of farmers as "a miserable organization from whom I would never ask a reward." Colonel Watson was given hearty applause and presented with roses.

### WHAT CHARACTER IS.

Robert J. Burdette in National Magazine.

Someone has said: "Character is what a man is in the dark," what he is without an audience. His reputation may be grandstand play; a safe, senseless slide to second with the ball a quarter of a mile away—a cloud of dust and thunders of cheers from people who don't know the game. His character may be the sacrifice hit that brings him kisses from the same class of people—and advances the team.

What you wish you were, that's your ideal. What people think you are that's your reputation. What you know you are that's your character. To paraphrase Abraham Lincoln: You may fool some people all the time but you can't fool yourself one little bit of the time.

Reputation is a variable estimate, depending not upon what people know about you, but upon their guesses, made from what they see of you. "We have lived together for fifty years," said the Left Hand, "and I never saw him do one charitable action." That's reputation. But all that time the generous Right Hand was the almoner of God, working in loving and secret fellowship with Him. That's character.

You will not drink wine, not even for politeness sake, and at the table of an esteemed friend and our "Best Society" says you are a fanatical bigoted prohibitionist. You refuse to encourage a vile story with a smile. Some people say you are a cold-blooded hypocrite. You will not permit yourself to laugh at a funny story, well told, in which all the "laugh" is in its profanity. And folk say you are self-righteous. And you carry your Bible in your hand when you walk to church. And they say "a canting Pharisee." Yet all the while your character is that of a sober pure minded, reverent, God-fearing man—a character which outweighs and outlasts the four going into eternity with you.

**Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days**  
Your druggist will refund money if PAXO PILE CURE fails to cure your case of itching, burning, swollen piles in 6 to 14 days. The first application gives ease and rest. See

## Libel by the Great.

Columbia State.  
The libel suit of William Barnes, of Albany, against Theodore Roosevelt of Oyster Bay, the trial of which was begun in Syracuse a few days ago, means a god deal more than that bosses who were once bed-fellows have quarreled. It bids fair to establish some workable limit to the end that political abuse may go.

Mr. Barnes, the plaintiff, is frankly a politician, but like Mr. Roosevelt, he is not a politician for what he can "get out of it."

Just as Mr. Roosevelt has done, Mr. Barnes has played the game, we suspect, according to the rules, because it amused him.

A "concatenation of concurrent circumstances" put Mr. Roosevelt's ambition in much higher place than Mr. Barnes' could hope to light, yet the ambition itself could never have lit had it not been for William Barnes. Barnes has stuck to the role of "gentleman politician" much more closely than Roosevelt. Barnes as liked to sit back and pull wires, and be called "boss," and look wise, and manage things for other people's benefit. So far as we know, he never held an office. Unlike Croker, he did not have to make office held by others pay his way. Barnes is a rich man and an educated one. He has every social advantage that Roosevelt ever had. When the latter lathers him in the public prints, Mr. Barnes concludes to come to grips.

Mr. Roosevelt said in effect, that Mr. Barnes, while posing as the Republican "boss," made an unholy alliance with Charles Murphy, the Democratic "boss" of New York city, whereby they would between them share the control of the state and the city and split the spoils. This is tantamount to saying that Barnes is not only a pirate, but a traitor. Mr. Barnes asks Colonel Roosevelt to prove his specifications.

Mr. Barnes is right, if he is innocent. We have had entirely too much freedom of abuse in matters political in high places. Mr. Roosevelt threw libels right and left when he was President. He called men liars and laughed when they threw the lie back in his own teeth. There are here and there ill-considered libel laws that keep the antiseptic of truth from being sprayed over diseased politics, to the perpetuation of the disease itself. These laws cut off the defendant, to a large degree, from pleading justification. What Roosevelt has attempted to do with the prestige of ex-President appears to be more dangerous even, than these laws. He attempts to inaugurate a privilege of libel reserved especially for the great.

Mr. Barnes helped Roosevelt for years. He has letters by the score approving his political machinations, and indicted "Dear Blurr." One wonders how a man, benefiting by a crime, should afterward turn and denounce the crime by which he benefited—if, indeed, crime were involved.

Mr. Roosevelt was shrewd enough to get his case tried where the activities of Chancellor Day against him have built for him a hearty sympathy. The judge who will try the case is a friend and classmate of the ex-president. Barnes who make no pretense of particular virtue must feel somewhat lost when he comes into court to produce his evidence. Yet if he succeeds in establishing the fact that no politician responsible in damages can go about the country issuing libels and mouthing scandals without suffering a verdict, he will have done more to purify politics than everything Theodore Roosevelt alleges about him could have done to corrupt him, assuming that the charges themselves had been true.

### The Rhyme of Dorothy Rose.

Dorothy Rose had a turned-up nose. Did she worry about it, do you suppose?  
Oh, no; but a plan she began to hatch,  
To make the rest of her features match.

First of all, she trained her eyes, Turning them up to the sunny skies. Look at the mud and dust? Not she! Nothing but sunshine would Dorothy see.

A flower that droops has begun to wilt  
So, up went her chin, with a saucy tilt,  
An ounce of pluck's worth a pound of sigh,  
And courage comes with a head held high.

Lastly, her lips turned their corners up,  
Brimming with smiles like a rosy cup.  
Oh, a charming child is Dorothy Rose,  
And it all began with a turned-up nose.

—The Girl's World.

## BRYAN HITS LIQUOR DEMON HARD BLOW

Philadelphia Public Ledger.

The tremendous anti-liquor meeting in the Sunday tabernacle, at which Secretary of State Bryan gave such a pregnant address, had all the outward characteristics of a religious meeting; in fact, it was deliberately planned to fit into the phenomenal evangelistic campaign being conducted by "Billy" Sunday. Yet in spite of its setting, it was significant by reason of a shifting of emphasis from the moral to the economical. Every one in mature life will recall the period when the liquor question was considered almost exclusively from an ultra-religious standpoint; it was held to be sinful for any one to indulge in alcoholic stimulants. While neither Mr. Bryan nor any other advocate of total abstinence ignores or underplays the moral aspects of the question, the premises of the anti-liquor movement today are economical, industrial and political—political not in the party sense, but as affecting the general welfare and development of the nation.

This new emphasis can be readily grasped by isolating a few of the outstanding statements of Mr. Bryan's address:

"It is estimated that the people of the United States spend almost \$2,500,000,000 for intoxicating liquors. The annual appropriation of the federal government are little less than \$1,250,000,000.

"Think of this nation spending twice that amount for alcoholic liquors!

"The cost of the Panama canal was about \$400,000,000. Is it not appalling to think we spend for drink every year six times the cost of the Panama canal?"

"It is estimated that we spend \$750,000,000 annually for education. And yet we spend for drink more than three times this amount! If what we spend annually for liquor were applied to the European conflict, the greatest in the world's history, it would keep the war going six weeks.

"The nation submits to this taxation, which is five times as great as any taxation it would permit any political party to add to its burdens in one year.

"Use of alcohol not only lowers a man's productive capacity, but it imparts constitutional weakness to his offspring."

There can be no doubt that Mr. Bryan's tabulation of the cost of liquor will have a decisive effect upon American business men, irrespective of their individual opinions of their right to drink if they so wish. When it is proved that the financial toll and the price of lost efficiency are far too heavy for industry to stand, the sentiment in favor of restrictive legislation must be irresistible. If there is one question that is engrossing public attention and moving swiftly toward legislative action, it is that of the right of the people to pass upon the sale of liquor. Probably no one ever set forth the national aspect of the problem more clearly and conclusively than Mr. Bryan in his Monday night address, and the influence of that meeting, with its merciless display of facts, will play a part in the action of the Pennsylvania legislature upon the local option bill.

### Commercialism.

Fountain Inn Tribune.  
Time was, when folk were old fashioned and queer and honest, when one invited his friends to his house and welcomed them for themselves alone.

In these later days there has grown up a custom of granting passports only to Greeks bearing gifts. If one gives a party, or gets married, or celebrates an anniversary, or does anything else that will lend an excuse for it, he sends invitations to those most likely to send a present in return.

"Your presence is requested" is often a lie. The invitation should read: "Your present is requested."

And those who give the presents do so grudgingly, and only because they see no way out of it.

It's a hateful system, and some one should have the courage to start a crusade against it.

Love should decide to whom invitations are to be sent—love, not greed.

### The Weaker Sex.

During the recent debate on the eight-hour law for women in the District of Columbia Mr. McKellar said: "Men who work for the government work only eight hours, and yet here in Washington, the seat of government, we have no law regulating the hours which a woman may work."

Some of the representatives felt so badly about women working at all that they could not face doing any thing to shorten her hours.

## MONEY.

Some time last year a chap came to the Tribune office and bewailed the loss of a small sum of money. I didn't know anything about him, but he grieved so deeply that my heart was touched—touched to the extent of a quarter, anyhow. The gentleman used these words: "This loss is the hardest thing that ever came my way."

After he had gone away some one informed me that he had during the last year or so, buried two of his people.

I've thought of him a number of times since then. One doesn't easily forget a man who counts \$25 a greater loss than two of the family. And as I study my neighbors I wonder, sometimes, if there are not others among them who regard money as about the most important thing in the world.

Did you ever study the life and nature of a hog? A hog sleeps, eats, and wallows. His one aim during working hours is to acquire property, and he doesn't mind getting nasty in the process.

There are people like that. They care nothing for music or art, take no delight in nature, know no love, neither read nor think. They eat, sleep, and make money, and if it is necessary to get a little mire on their souls while acquiring money, no matter.

People like that get a sort of pleasure out of life. A hog gets pleasure. But why be a hog?

Money is convenient stuff to have around. There is fun in making it, so long as one remembers to be a good sport and a gentleman.

But I can't understand how any man can regard money as important enough to justify shameful practices in getting it.

If one lose money, he can make more.

But the real treasures of this life—the love of a woman, an approving conscience, boundless health and self-respect—if one lose these there is little hope of regaining them.

A dollar is worth only one hundred cents. There are other things in life worth all the nations of the world, plus.—Fountain Inn Tribune.

## Try "GETS-IT," It's Magic for Corns!

New, Simple, Common-Sense Way. You will never know how really easy it is to get rid of a corn, until you have tried "GETS-IT." Nothing like it has ever been produced. It takes less time to apply it than it does to read this. It



Kai-yil Corn-pains in Every Nerve Use "GETS-IT," It "Gets" Every Corn Surely, Quickly!

will dumfound you, especially if you have tried every thing else for corns. Two drops applied in a few seconds—that's all. The corn shrivels, then comes right off, painlessly, without fussing or trouble. If you have ever made a fat bundle out of your toe with bandages; used thick, corn-pushing cotton-rings; corn-pulling knives; corn-teasing plasters—well, you'll appreciate the difference when you use "GETS-IT." Your corn-agony will vanish. Cutting and gouging with knives, razors, files and scissors, and the danger of blood-poison are done away with. Try "GETS-IT" tonight for any corn, callus, wart or bunion. Never fails.

"GETS-IT" is sold by druggists everywhere, 25c a bottle, or sent direct by E. B. Roddey & Co., Chicago. Sold in Lancaster and recommended as the world's best Corn Cure by the Lancaster Pharmacy and J. F. Mackey Company.

### Know Your Next Duty.

What is my next duty? What is the thing that lies nearest me? That belongs to your everyday history. No one can answer that question but yourself. Your next duty is just to determine what your next duty is. Is there nothing you neglected? Is there nothing you know you ought not to do? You would know your duty, if you thought in earnest about it, and were not ambitious of great things.—George MacDonald.

### Cures Old Sores, Other Remedies Won't Cure.

The worst cases, no matter of how long standing, are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 25c, 50c, \$1.00

# HUSBAND RESCUED DESPAIRING WIFE

After Four Years of Discouraging Conditions, Mrs. Bullock Gave Up in Despair. Husband Came to Rescue.

Patron, Ky.—In an interesting letter from this place, Mrs. Bettie Bullock writes as follows: "I suffered for four years, with womanly troubles, and during this time, I could only sit up for a little while, and could not walk anywhere at all. At times, I would have severe pains in my left side.

The doctor was called in, and his treatment relieved me for a while, but I was soon confined to my bed again. After that, nothing seemed to do me any good.

I had gotten so weak I could not stand, and I gave up in despair.

At last, my husband got me a bottle of Cardui, the woman's tonic, and I commenced taking it. From the very first dose, I could tell it was helping me. I can now walk two miles without tiring me, and am doing all my work."

If you are all run down from womanly troubles, don't give up in despair. Try Cardui, the woman's tonic. It has helped more than a million women, in its 50 years of continuous success, and should surely help you, too. Your druggist has sold Cardui for years. He knows what it will do. Ask him. He will recommend it. Begin taking Cardui today.

Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case and 61-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper. 1-60

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