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The Press and Banner
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CORPORATION TALK.

In his letter written to the editor of The Press and Banner which was sent to The Medium instead of to us, and published after our last issue, Mr. J. S. Stark asserts that a great deal we have had to say on the bond issue is "irrelevant"—(lawyer talk, you see) to the issues joined in the bond issue contest.

After so stating Mr. Stark says that he might say something about the corporations, etc., and our connection with them, but he will not because that too, would be "irrelevant." If the matter in hand was irrelevant, we see no occasion to have mentioned it. The truth is that lawyers sometimes mention "irrelevant" matters to put the poison out and at the same time disclaim any effort to pull in "irrelevant" issues. That is a clever dodge of some practitioners—mind you! we say so.

We are sorry that Mr. Stark did not push the corporation inquiry. We noticed from The Medium that the Southern Railway, the biggest corporation in the South, was supporting the cause. We are informed that the Southern Cotton Oil Company, of this place, subscribed fifty dollars to the campaign in this county. It is a big corporation. Its officers are long-headed too, and they, no doubt, figured that if good roads were built all the people in the country would quit patronizing the small country gins, and haul the cotton to Abbeville to be ginned, whereby it would make more money by ginning and by buying the cotton seed. As large a corporation as The Abbeville Medium was for the bond issue. We have yet to hear of any corporation hereabouts taking any active steps against the bond issue. Certainly none of them subscribed any money to "educate" the people.

Therefore, it looks to us like the reason the corporation issue was not developed was because it might have proved a boom-e-rang.

NOTES ON LETTER WRITING.

Col. Patrick Roche will be compelled to revise some of his rules on polite letter-writing. Instead of mailing letters to those persons to whom they are addressed the latest thing in the art is to mail them to somebody else. Uncle Jim wrote us a letter last week, and after we had gotten out our last issue, we saw it for the first time in The Medium.

Having occasion to investigate certain newspaper accounts of roads being built in North Carolina, we wrote Mr. Patton, the head of affairs at Hendersonville with regard to the matter. We received a reply from Mr. Patton from Greenville, where he is supervising the road building in that county, but before we received it, we noticed that he had forwarded a copy to the late Publicity Committee, in which he attempted to boost the bond issue in Abbeville county.

Mr. Patton no doubt was more anxious to stand in favor with the bond issue advocates than to furnish us information. He is an engineer, so called, and saw three hundred thousand dollars of Abbeville county money with which it was proposed to "sweeten" a few engineers and contractors, and therefore he hastened to put the late Publicity Committee "next."

MORE MEDIUM FIGURES.

Having been shown up on the proposition that the four and one-half mills levy would pay the bonded indebtedness and interest in twenty years, the esteemed Medium undertakes to crawl out by saying that only one hundred thousand dollars of the bond issue would be sold the first year, and a like amount in the second and third years, and that the tax levy for the whole amount having been levied during these years we would have money on hands when the bonds were sold in the last year.

The Medium only adds to its predicament. If the sum of twenty-one thousand dollars should be raised each year for three years, and only about ten thousand dollars paid out each year, we would have a surplus at the end of the third year of some-

thing like thirty-three thousand dollars. Now the proposition of The Medium is that we should borrow this thirty-three thousand dollars by issuing bonds, with the money in our pockets to pay the whole amount, and pay interest on that amount for a year.

The people will appreciate what kind of a newspaper The Medium is when they understand that it advises them in substance to borrow money from a bank and pay interest on it when they have the money in their pockets to repay the loan at the very moment the money is borrowed.

Was any crowd ever as ignorant in business methods as The Medium and the late Publicity Committee?

WHOSE OX IS GORED.

When one man hires a man to go over the country boosting a proposition, and himself takes the stump in the endeavor to impose his views on other men he "educates," but when another man undertakes to tell the people that he is wrong, and to show them what is right, and urge that they do the opposite thing that other man "dictates." The difference between the two is in the ownership of the ox.

IN CONCLUSION

Uncle Jim: Well, friends, we are licked, but I want to tell you one thing, I am satisfied that I was the finest stump speaker in the crowd. I am proud of myself, and so is my nephew Kerr. I expect to attend the next Association on Broadmouth and make a speech an hour long.

Mr. Smith: This thing of public speaking never was as easy to me as collecting interest. You can charge interest sitting down, but you can't always find a place to lean, even, when speaking.

Little Gussie: My friends, I have been elected by the K. of P., the Odd Fellows, and appointed to this small office and that, all of which I have filled to my entire satisfaction, but after running for the legislature three times to get in once, and undertaking to talk sense, at which I evidently failed, I think I shall go back to the practice of medicine where a man's mistakes are buried.

The Expert: Are there any more worlds to conquer? If so, lead me to the two seventy-five.

Col. Joe Jones: Well, gentlemen, the way not to be disappointed in a political race is to be on both sides; if you lose on one, you win on the other, and there is nothing like being on the winning side.

The Mayor: Ten dollars or twenty days. Next case!

Col. Horton: Pull for Abbeville or Pull Out!

Chorus:
 As Moses Lifted up the Serpent in the Wilderness,
 So was the City Council lifted out of that \$500.00.
 Exeunt, All.

NOTES ON THE ELECTION.

After electing Cousin John to congress last summer, establishing Williamston county last winter, putting over the three hundred thousand dollar bond issue in this county this week, the editor of The Medium expects to "pull out" for Williamston one day soon where he will rest for two hours, returning on the night train, when he will again take up his business of "pulling for Abbeville."

Well, after all, the people seem to have taken the "dictation" pretty well, and right faithfully to have transcribed the notes.

The reason there is no sidewalk on Greenville street is because the matter is "irrelevant."

The price of mules is still the same, and so is discount.

If you want a man who really knows how to "dictate," try a preacher. He is so accustomed to telling people what to do with no one to say him nay, that he is perfect in the art. (Music by the band.)

If some far-seeing business man had gotten in a supply of sugar-tits last night, he could have made a "killing" selling them to the members of the late Publicity Committee, who were in need of something soothing.

Little Gussie says that the Road Commission was made up of six business men and one who wasn't. Well, you know, little Gussie knows. The other man is only needed when we are in deep waters.

Well, boys this thing of carrying an election for three hundred thousand dollars of bonds is no Sunday-schooling.

We expect to see "more little graves" about the end of August next year. The city council should appropriate money to buy flowers.

Col. J. D. Kerr may now cancel the order for the large truck which was to do business in Donalds and Due West in competition with the furniture merchants there, who pay property taxes for the privilege of doing business in these towns.

Friends, Romans, Countrymen, hear me for my cause, and be silent that ye may hear. Uncle Jim is resting easy.

Everybody who wouldn't be "dictated" to by the Publicity Committee was either a knave or a fool. "Upon what meat hath these our Caesars been fed," etc?

The Press and Banner is still growing daily in favor with the people who pay the taxes.

To hear some members of the Publicity Committee talk you would have thought that they paid all the taxes, and expected to keep on doing so. Brethren there are others who want a chance in life.

dear dote, ther eleckshun are oavar an so are a grate menny of our hickary nut heded pollertishuns.

dear editoral, miss bonds is ded. the las time i heerd of her she was bein doctared by dr gambol and i sed then goodnite miss bonds. yourn, dote.

We suppose that some of the foreigners who were so anxious to have bonds voted on Abbeville county will now find time to study up on Methuselah.

We believe that the roads are still good enough for some of the progressive citizens to "pull out" if Abbeville county does not suit them.

Speaking about progress, how much did you give to the Red Cross? Did Governor Manning select any of the "progressive citizens" of Abbeville to raise five thousand dollars when money was to be raised? Governor Manning knew who stood for real progress. Some of those who are so anxious to be progressive now "sweated big drops of blood" then.

When the cows come home at night in those counties which vote bonds, they will find the engineers and contractors waiting to milk them.

We believe that a man who votes for bonds because somebody else pays the taxes, when he admits that he would not vote for bonds if he paid the taxes himself, is a "poor man."

dear jim, i hed not seed you sints we uster go in a-washin together till i seed you speek at antersvil. you spoke moar like you uster call hogs than i speckted arter you had quit it so long. —yourn, rastus macknite.

FOOD PRODUCTION.

A leading business man of the West, in writing the Manufacturers Record in regard to the campaign which we have been waging for the last two years in behalf of larger food production, says:

"I am glad we can help in the crisis now upon our country. You surely are doing splendid service, and if at any time we can be of assistance do not hesitate to command us.

We are greatly disappointed over the attitude of the agricultural press this group should be carrying the banner for more things to eat. We can only see in this part of the press supreme selfishness.

I do not believe we can expect from Washington, for positions in the Government are filled by men of mediocre ability, and there is no reason to expect that the war will put brains into empty heads. Our only hope is in the hard work of the outsider in all sections of the land.

We trust this intimation that the farm papers of the country are moved by selfishness in not urging the importance of enlarged food production is incorrect. We cannot believe that the many splendid agricultural papers of all sections are moved by any spirit other than that of patriotism. It is possible that they have been thrown in such close touch with the complaints of farmers that they have not quite realized the magnitude of the task that is before the nation to increase our supplies of foodstuffs for our own needs and for the Allies.

Unfortunately, there are many incompetent men in the Government's service, but it is difficult everywhere to find thoroughly efficient men, and the Government is badly handicapped by much of its red tape.

Any adult suffering from cough, cold or bronchitis, is invited to call at the drug store of P. B. Speed, and get absolutely free, a sample bottle of **Boschee's German Syrup**, a soothing and healing remedy for all lung troubles, which has a successful record of fifty years. Gives the patient a good night's rest free from coughing, with free expectoration in the morning.

Regular sizes, 25 and 75 cents. For sale in all civilized countries.

FREE OF CHARGE.

Edward Axtell, in Boston Transcript.

I asked a little lad with winsome face
 And golden hair, and eyes of Heaven's own blue,
 He smilingly looked up, and said to me;
 "Why, life is everything to me and you.
 Because I live, I spin my top and play,
 I fly my kite, and pick the fragrant flowers.
 Why, life to me is one long holiday,
 And filled with happy, glad and joyous hours."
 I asked him one again, when leaving school,
 What he thought then. He made a quick reply:
 "'Tis that which gives me chance to write my name
 Upon 'the scroll of fame' before I die!"

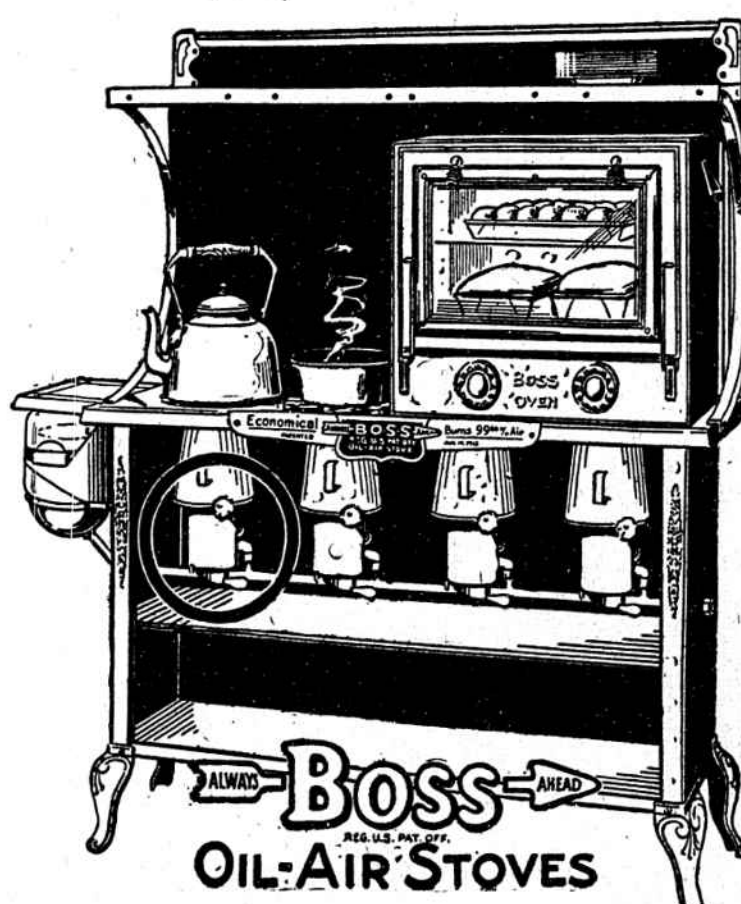
Yet once again I asked, when years had fled,
 He answered—with a glad look raised to Heaven:
 "Life is god to all who rightly live it,
 For, by our loving Father, it was given.
 Sweet affections make it ever beautiful,
 Stirring conflicts make it noble, grand,
 And a loyal ministry to others
 Tells its true worth, that all can understand!"

I asked a man who lived for self alone,
 Without a thought of others' weal or woe,
 He slowly shook his head, "I cannot tell.
 'Tis mystery all, its worth I do not know."
 I asked my Saviour, as on Calvary's brow
 He gave His life for mine, that I might live,
 And that dying cry, "Lama sabachthani!"
 Proclaimed Life's value, what he had to give.

I asked the blood washed, round the eternal throne,
 Who sing "the song of Moses and the Lamb."
 They answered: "Life's celestial, God's best gift.
 Its worth can ne'er be measured by earth's span."
 Oh may we all, the young and aged

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too,
 o give to life its value true, and live,
 That when its close shal come, with joy we'll hear
 The glad "Well done, Eternal Life receive!"

LOWNDESVILLE.

Lowndesville, Aug. 7.—Miss Annie Liddell, who spent last winter in Lamar, S. C., is at home on a visit to her brother, Mr. Thos. C. Liddell.

Miss Cornelia Tennant is attending a house-party in Iva, given by Miss Mabel Reid.

Miss Annie Bell of Tuxedo, N. C., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Mary Lou Bell.

Mrs. W. M. Speer left for a visit of several weeks to relatives in Atlanta.

Messrs. Geo. Bell, Robt. Smith, Miss Lizzie Bell and her mother, have returned from a trip to Fort Oglethorpe. They made the trip in their Ford. Mrs. Bell has a son in training there, who was formerly employed by the government and stationed in the Philippines. She had not seen him in twelve years.

Mr. H. W. Robinson of Edgemoor, S. C., has accepted the principalship of our school for the coming year. He is a graduate of Erskine and comes highly recommended.

Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Barnes spent Sunday in Seneca the guest of Mrs. John Hopkins.

Mrs. E. W. Harper gave a moonlight picnic at Harper's Ferry on the Savannah river Friday night in honor of her house guests, Misses Smith and Ligon. The young people carried their bathing suits and went in swimming. A delightful lunch had been prepared and was thoroughly enjoyed after the swim. Riding in the large flat in the beautiful moonlight was another feature enjoyed by all.

SEABOARD TRAIN SCHEDULES

No. 17, South, leaves.....5:00 A. M.
 No. 5, South, due2:04 P. M.
 No. 11, South, due3:04 A. M.
 No. 29, South, due3:52 P. M.
 No. 6, North, due6:03 P. M.
 No. 12, North, due1:42 A. M.
 No. 18, North, arrives.....10:00 P. M.
 No. 30, North, due12:34 P. M.

IF BACK HURTS USE SALTS FOR KIDNEYS

Eat Less Meat if Kidneys Feel Like Lead or Bladder Bothers.

Most folks forget that the kidneys, like the bowels, get sluggish and clogged and need a flushing occasionally, else we have backache and dull misery in the kidney region, severe headaches, rheumatic twinges, torpid liver, acid stomach, sleeplessness and all sorts of bladder disorders.



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