

LEGISLATURE HAS ADJOURNED.

Senate Would Have Remained in Session, But House Went Home.

Columbia, March 1.—The Senate at 4.32 p. m. Thursday adjourned sine die, thus bringing to an end the most unusual session the General Assembly has held in many years. The House adjourned sine die at 3.05 p. m., while the Senate was taking a recess.

Adjournment of the Senate followed a stormy and bitter session, during which for five hours the Bleasie and anti-Bleasie forces fought, the anti-Bleasies having the majority and forcing through their program, not, however, until the friends of the Governor had exhausted every parliamentary device. Roll calls were forced on almost every motion.

The session was featured by a strong arraignment and denunciation of the position Governor Bleasie took in ignoring the Senate's resolution asking for the list of appointees to various county positions. The speeches were warm in terms and raked all the way from mild objection to talk of impeachment.

The Senate "remembered last year" and used all the known means in their power to force the hands of the Governor, and so to him up that he either must appoint those recommended by the various county delegations or appoint no one, and that is what was done.

The Senate, led by Senator Clifton, had rescinded their agreement to the final adjournment idea for to-day, and, exhausted by five hours of bitter wrangling, had agreed to a truce for dinner and were to reassemble at 4.30 to "fight it out," but the House blocked this by adjourning sine die. When the Senate reassembled there was nothing else for them to do but follow suit, and accordingly, without a contest, they adopted the sine die resolution and dispersed.

A Fitting Climax.

There were no signs of the morning's conflict in the closing moments in what was the most remarkable session of the Legislature in many a year. It was a history-making day and a fitting climax to the session.

The program of the Senate majority was to take a recess and come back the latter part of March, but the House leaders refused to agree to this program—partly because they were worn out and wanted to go home, and partly because of the refusal of the Senate to concur in the House resolution for a recess until May, which passed the lower body some two weeks ago. The House thought eight weeks was enough and broke up the Senate's plans by promptly adjourning and going home, leaving the Upper House nothing to do but to follow suit.

Senator Clifton led the fight for rescinding of the final adjournment, and was assisted by Senators Alan Johnstone, Carlisle, Hardin and others. Senator Appelt led a determined fight against the program and in a speech filled with political bitterness charged unfair treatment and that something was going on which he knew nothing about. He used every effort to block the movement to rescind the final adjournment resolution and forced roll call after roll call. However, the majority had their program well in hand and forced it through without a change.

After rescinding their agreement to adjourn sine die they adopted a motion, by Senator Clifton, that the Senate and House recede from business until March 19, only after several roll calls. There was considerable bitterness displayed and parliamentary tactics were exhausted by Senator Appelt and his followers in an effort to get final adjournment.

Angered by Bleasie's Action.

Several executive sessions of the Senate were held, so strained was the situation. The fight arose over the refusal of the Governor to send to the Senate the list of appointments to positions in various counties, as called for in a resolution yesterday. He disregarded the matter entirely, and this angered the Senate to such an extent that they refused to adjourn.

Senator Waller opened the fight by roundly denouncing the position of the Governor in the matter of appointments, and told of the fight in Greenwood, when the Governor disregarded the recommendation of the delegation and appointed his own friends to office. The situation arose after the committee, consisting of Senators Appelt, Wharton and Hough, had waited on the Governor and he had informed them that he had nothing more for them. "The Governor says that he has until March 15th to make the appointments, and he proposes to assert his constitutional rights," said Senator Wharton, one of the committee. He then informed the Senate that the Governor had nothing more for them.

Waller Scores Bleasie.

This opened the fireworks. Senator Waller arraigned and denounced the Governor for the position he had taken in this matter, and called attention to the disregarding of the recommendations which had been made to him by the Greenwood delegation. He called attention to that provision in the constitution which says that the Governor shall appoint "by and with the advice and consent of the Senate," and to that part of the Code which calls on the Governor to make the appointments which are recommended to him by the Senate, while the body is in session.

The Greenwood Senator called on the Senate to advise the Governor to appoint those to office recommended by the delegation and put the matter right square up to him. He said he wanted the Senate to stand up for its rights, and said they would if they had any spine and backbone.

Questioned by Senator Appelt as to what would be the remedy in case the Governor refused to appoint those recommended and confirmed by the Senate, "If the House has spine enough they will bring the Governor up here for impeachment," fairly shouted the Greenwood Senator. He asserted that the Governor was trampling on the rights of the Senate and defying the law when he refused to send the list of appointees to various county positions to the Senate, as required by the constitution.

BOUNTY LAND COMMUNITY.

Local and Personal Items that Will Prove Interesting to Many.

Bounty Land, Feb. 26.—Special: Miss Myra Bulgin, of Calhoun, visited her aunt, Miss Adalaide Bulgin, at the home of J. R. Wright last week.

Alfred W. Perritt left Wednesday for Augusta, Ga., where he is under special treatment for bronchitis in the sanatorium of that city. Doctors report that it will be necessary for him to remain under treatment about two weeks, which is rather discouraging to one of his ambitious proclivities, but it is gratifying to him and to his friends to learn that he will not have to forfeit his scholarship on account of absence, the case being sickness.

Misses Irene and Izelle Stone have joined the corn club. Now you young boy members may look out, for these girls may prove to be regular Atlantians in a race of that kind and may capture first prize.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Smith, of Pine Mountain, Ga., spent the week-end with the former's parents, Hon. and Mrs. John L. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Holland visited relatives at Townville last week.

Edgar Shanklin, Dean Davis and O. H. Doyle attended the speaking at Westminster Friday night, the last mentioned being one of the speakers of the occasion.

Miss Myrtle Morris is in Anderson for a while.

D. A. Perritt has been quite indisposed for the past week, but is improving.

S. M. Shanklin made a business trip to Atlanta the first of last week.

Miss Laura Smithson, who has been with her grandmother, Mrs. J. M. Gillison, for more than a week, returned to her home in Westminster Friday. Mrs. Gillison's improvement is slow, but, we hope, sure.

Mrs. Joe Rankin is on the sick list this week. Hope she may soon be out again.

The writer attended the speaking in Westminster and, among several others, was hospitably entertained at the home of M. S. Stribling, returning Saturday. The people of Westminster certainly did themselves proud in their hospitality as shown to the large number of visitors who attended this speaking from other towns and country, meeting them at the train and entertaining them in their homes, making the occasion a most enjoyable one.

Miss Adalaide Bulgin, teacher of Bounty Land school, prepared an interesting program which was carried out in celebration of Washington's birthday Friday. The program consisted of songs and recitations.

A. S. Crumpton and two children, of Westminster, visited at the home of R. N. Rankin Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Mae Hubbard and brothers, Jesse, T. S. and Gilmer, and Mrs. A. C. Ballenger were among those who went to Westminster Friday evening from this section.

During the very severe weather a few weeks ago Mrs. J. M. Gillison had a 12-gallon barrel burst, the contents having been poured in white hot. This jar had been filled with home-made lard every year for fifty years, this being its fifth anniversary of service.

A lazy liver leads to chronic dyspepsia and constipation—weakens the whole system. Doan's Regulets (25 cents per box) correct the liver, tone the stomach, cure constipation.

Jury in Sneed Case Dismissed.

Fort Worth, Texas, Feb. 29.—Standing seven for acquittal and five for conviction, the jury in the case of John B. Sneed, who killed A. G. Boyce, the father of the man who eloped with Sneed's wife, was discharged this morning. The jury had been out 112 hours.

tion Governor Bleasie was raked fore and aft and bitterly arraigned in the speech of Senator Waller.

Ready to Fight Again.

Senator Waller, who was a Confederate soldier, stated that he had fought once and lived on cowpens, and he could do the same again. He said this was a crisis and called on every one to stand up for the welfare of the State and assert the rights of the Senate. He denounced "a man who attempted to rise to greatness at the cost of his country's ruin," plainly referring to the Governor. The venerable Senator displayed much feeling and spoke plainly and to the point.

At one point in the speech Senator Strait interrupted Senator Waller and asked "if an irresistible body comes in contact with an immovable body, what would be the result?" to which the Greenwood Senator responded, quick as a flash: "No one but a fool would bring two such bodies together," and Senator Strait took his seat amid laughter, while the Greenwood Senator finished his speech.

Senator Waller closed by calling on the Senate to assert its preference and "put ourselves on record, and let future history know where we stand."

Senator Clifton then offered a resolution that the Senate rescind its part of the agreement to adjourn sine die, which Senator Appelt moved to lay on the table. This motion was lost 13 to 11.

By the same vote the Senate agreed to the Clifton resolution to take a recess until March 19, having changed the original, which was May 28. After more wrangling, roll calls, speeches, etc., the Senate took a recess until 4.30 p. m., and two minutes later followed the action of the House in adjourning sine die.

A Cold, La Grippe, Then Pneumonia, is too often the fatal sequence, and coughs that hang on weaken the system and lower the vital resistance. Foley's Honey and Tar Compound is a reliable medicine that stops the cough promptly by healing the cause; soothes the inflamed air passages, and checks the cold. Keep always on hand. Refuse substitutes. J. W. Bell.

DESCRIBE EFFECTS OF STRANGE NEW LIQUID.

Persons Who Have Tested It Say Rheumatic Pains Vanish, Appetite Grows and Indigestion Disappears As if by Magic.

To the many local people who have followed the recent startling reports of strange cures that have been brought about by the use of the new Root Juice medicine, which has created so much excitement in Atlanta and other places, the following descriptions of its remarkable effect upon diseased conditions in many cases will be found most interesting.

Albert Timlick, of Cantrall, Ill., who was a great sufferer from indigestion, loss of appetite, pains, bloating, belching and other common symptoms of a badly deranged stomach, tells this story of his experience: "My condition was such that I could not keep down a glass of water. I had suffered for two years and tried many kinds of medicines without benefit. I was almost dead one evening, when I sent for a bottle of the Root Juice and felt better as soon as I had taken three or four doses. I kept on using it and now I can keep anything on my stomach. Root Juice has done wonders for me."

D. P. Kerr, of Bellefontaine, Ohio, tells the following story of his experience with the medicine:

"I was the victim of severe stomach and kidney trouble and grew weak, thin and nervous from the long and continuous suffering. My stomach was sore and painful. Most of the time I could not digest my food. I would get up in the morning with a headache and so weak I could scarcely dress myself. I frequently had bilious spells, coated tongue, bad taste in my mouth and smothering sensation. My kidneys would act often, but very scant and painful."

"I spent many dollars for medicines and treatment, but could not even get relief. When this new medicine, Root Juice, became known here, I was one of the first to get it. Before long I noticed an improvement. I am on my fourth bottle now and feel much better in every way. My appetite is good; I sleep well, I eat what I want and digest my food. The soreness has gone from my stomach and my kidneys no longer give me any trouble. I am free from headaches, am gaining in strength, and have gained in weight."

Others who have used it for rheumatism say that its effect is marvelous and that after taking it a short time the pain and soreness vanish. The stiffness goes and the swelling soon disappears, the joints and limbs become limber and strong and the general health improves.

Local druggists can now supply the Root Juice in three-quarter pint bottles at only one dollar each.

Root Juice, Wine Cardui, Castoria, Sold by NORMAN.

Easy Job to Be An Editor. (Boston Globe.)

Most any one can be an editor. All an editor has to do is sit at his desk six days in the week, four weeks of the month, and twelve months in the year and "edit" such stuff as this:

"Mrs. Jones, of Lost Creek, let a corn opener slip last week and cut herself in the pantry."

"A mischievous lad of Matherton threw a stone and struck a companion in the alley last Tuesday."

"John Doe climbed on the roof of his house last week looking for a leak and fell, striking himself on the back porch."

"While Harold Green was escorting Miss Violet Wise home from a church social last Saturday night a savage dog attacked them and bit Mr. Green on the public square."

"Isaiah Trimmer of Lebanon was playing with a cat Friday when it scratched him on the veranda."

"Jim White, while harnessing a mule last Saturday, was kicked just south of the corn crib."

NERVES

Young and old have them. Some abuse them. They get tired, starved. SYMPTOMS:—Loss of sleep and appetite, indigestion, irritability, eventually wrecked constitution.

Alcoholic remedies stimulate only.

Scott's Emulsion soothes and nourishes, feeds the nerves. A natural nerve food, containing the salts of Hypophosphites, Iodine and Glycerine.

NO ALCOHOL. ALL DRUGGISTS

ROYSTER FERTILIZER

HITS THE SPOT EVERY TIME



The explanation is simple; they are made with the greatest care and every ingredient has to pass the test of our own laboratories; there's no "hit or miss" about Royster Fertilizers.

Sold By Reliable Dealers Everywhere. F.S. ROYSTER GUANO CO.

Sales Offices: Norfolk Va., Tarboro N.C., Columbia S.C., Baltimore Md., Montgomery Ala., Spartanburg S.C., Macon Ga., Columbus Ga.

IOWA AND KANSAS FARMERS

Buy and Maintain Automobiles at Expense of Cotton Farmers.

(Southern Ruralist.)

During the past two or three years there has been a lot printed in the papers about the number of automobiles owned by farmers in States like Iowa, Kansas and Nebraska, the so-called "Corn States," if you please. It's a fact that no one can honestly dispute that these Iowa-Kansas farmers' automobiles were bought and are kept running by money paid for their corn by Southern cotton growers.

If there ever was a time when the agricultural interests of the South needed to stop and look a situation squarely in the face, it is NOW.

Most people are blue about the cotton situation, especially the plain cotton grower who grows little or nothing else. He is the hard-hit man, and he is going to keep on being hard hit until he gets this staple crop idea knocked out of his head. We don't care what the particular crop is, but if any section follows the single-crop idea, no matter whether it be cotton, corn or wheat, that section is a slave to that crop. You can't hear the chains rattle, but the farmer who depends on that one crop is a slave to it just the same.

As a section of country, we are buying corn by the hundreds of millions of dollars direct. Our meat bill, largely a product of corn, adds other tens upon tens of millions. Other hundreds of millions go for oats, hay, dairy and poultry products. As a plain matter of fact, the cotton-growing States are spending the entire cotton crop each and every year, and sometimes more, for these farm products that can all be grown in our own territory, and at one-third what we are now paying. There isn't one of these crops that we buy that, if we handle them intelligently, can't be grown at a profit of from 100 to 200 per cent. Is there any "all-cotton" grower who reads this that will have the nerve to stand up and say that he can make such profit on even 15-cent cotton?

We have heard hundreds of times the statement: "I can't afford to grow corn." It's a mighty sorry farmer who can't, for if the Lord ever made a country naturally adapted to corn-growing, it is the South.

We have watched this boys' corn club work with lots of interest. These boys have had to keep books on their crop, and know what it costs. We went over a list of their reports the other day. Costs ranged from 10 cents to 42 cents per bushel. Let's take 42 cents, the high cost, for a starter.

How many of you cotton-growing, corn-buying farmers are getting any 42-cent corn from your supply merchant? Isn't it oftener 85 cents to a dollar cash, or \$1.25 credit? These prices are facts that you have to face at "settling up" time. Is it any wonder that you have little or nothing left after paying your debts—those debts being made largely for corn and corn products, such as meat and meal? It's true that fertilizer bills make some "distress" cotton, but it's more true that the debts you owe your merchant for corn and corn products are a whole lot more "distressing."

It isn't often that we can go back fifty or more years to progress, but that's where we now stand. Before the civil war the South did not buy

corn, meat, oats and hay from the North and West. It was all produced at home on the farms and plantations, and we have now got to get back to those "before the war" days if our agricultural South is to be permanently prosperous. If the South will produce its own food crops, you will never see a convention held over the price of cotton.

Let's get back to these automobile-riding, corn-growing farmers. We've got nothing against them. We know personally, quite a number of them, and they are fine people. There are a lot of them who have come to Georgia and are growing corn, oats, and hay, which they sell to their cotton-growing neighbors at a big profit. We can't for the life of us see where we of the South have got any call to furnish the Iowa-Kansas corn-growing farmer a market so that he can take our cotton dollars to buy automobiles with and keep them running. Don't you think it's about time to quit paying their gasoline bills?

It takes gasoline to run automobiles. Every time you buy a bushel of corn, a pound of meat, a bale of hay, you are helping pay gasoline bills. Most of you don't own an automobile. Why? You spend all the summer sweating over a cotton patch so that you can get money to pay for corn—and at two to three times the price you could have made it yourself.

What the South needs in 1912 more than anything else is a good old-time corn-growing "revival." There isn't any "mourner's bench" at this revival, but there is a "corn bench" that it's time for every corn-buying farmer to come up to, repent of his evil ways, and start to travel the road of real farm prosperity in the South; the road that has the cotton field on one side (bale per acre or better) and the heavy laden fields of forty bushels per acre or more of corn on the other. That's the real practical, useful farm religion, so to speak, that needs reviving, and must be revived on hundreds of thousands of Southern farms before the South can be permanently prosperous.

We say the South. That means every single individual farmer in the South who is buying corn or meal, meat or hay. This revival has got to begin on your farm as well as on your neighbor's; on Alabama farms as well as in South Carolina.

Down on the Hastings Farm there is corn and oats and hay sufficient to feed every head of stock on the place for a year or more. There are hundreds of acres of oats growing now. There are several hundred tons of hay, surplus to sell in addition to the nearly 600 bales of cotton made. Not a dollar of Hastings Farm money will be spent for hay and grain. We can't afford to help pay the Kansas farmer's gasoline bill, and we know YOU can't. We would no more attempt to run the Hastings Farm as an "all-cotton" farm than we would attempt to cut off an arm or leg. It would mean in the course of a mighty few years bankruptcy. It means the same to you. It's time to get out of the rut of all-cotton farming or near-all-cotton farming, unless you have no higher ambition in life than to help keep the Iowa-Kansas farmer's automobile running.

Let's all get into a revival of this practical, common-sense farm religion—if we may call it that—in 1912. Cures baby's croup. While's daily cuts and bruises, mamma's sore throat, grandma's lameness—Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil—the great household remedy.

Richland News Notes.

Richland, Feb. 26.—Special: Last Tuesday about 12 o'clock James Taylor and Miss Mary Hopkins, both of Salem, were joined in wedlock by Notary Public W. C. Foster.

Mrs. R. M. Davis returned Monday from Gainesville, Ga., where she attended the funeral of her sister last Sunday.

Edgar McMahan, of Clemson College, spent Washington's birthday at home.

John Ballenger, of Davidson College, is visiting home folks.

Miss Bruce, of Townville, spent the week-end with her sister, Mrs. Wade H. Armstrong.

The Richland Literary Society met Thursday afternoon and celebrated Washington's birthday with appropriate exercises. Nearly half the members of the society were absent, and for this reason there was only a short program. Miss Cromer's room had a full program, which was well prepared, and her pupils did well. Quite a number of visitors were present and enjoyed the exercises very much.

Quite a number from here attended the oratorical contest at Westminster Friday night, among them Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Stribling, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. McMahan, Mr. and Mrs. Wado Armstrong, G. M. Barnett, Misses Cromer, Annie McMahan, Beth Coe, Cornelia Foster, Grace Verner, Selma Driver, Carrie McMahan; Mrs. Lucy Burris, J. M. Hughs, T. H. Hughs, Edgar Shanklin, David McMahan, John Coe, Roger Coe, Wilkinson Hughs, William Davis, Jefferson McMahan and Bruce Stribling. Our two speakers and quite a number of the young people went on No. 11 and returned in different ways.

M. G. Holland, collaborator, visited our school Thursday in the interest of the boys' and girls' corn and cotton clubs. Six of the boys joined again, but not one of the girls. Those who joined were Robert Davis, Stiles Stribling, John Coe, William Davis, Jefferson McMahan and Bruce Stribling. All of these were members of the corn club last year.

The Richland school and people were very proud of their speakers at the oratorical contest Friday night. While they did not win the first place, they kept the audience guessing until the last moment as to the winner, and the winner was only by a "hair's breadth" ahead. Our boys' oratory was all that could be asked, but the elocution of some of their competitors seemed to predominate. Richland accepts her defeat with all the grace and good feeling that a proud and determined little country school can muster. Our motto is: "Up and at it again."

C. A. Glossner, 24 Ontario street, Rochester, N. Y., has recovered from a long and severe attack of kidney trouble, his cure being due to Foley's Kidney Pills. After detailing his case, he says: "I am only sorry I did not learn sooner of Foley's Kidney Pills. In a few days' time my backache completely left me, and I felt greatly improved. My kidneys became stronger, dizzy spells left me, and I was no longer annoyed at night. I feel 100 per cent better since using Foley's Kidney Pills."

J. W. Bell.

Fountain of Youth.

(From Judge.)

Lovely woman is resourceful; When she finds she's badly mated, She hastens to Nevada, Comes back happy, Reno-vated.

NOTICE TO DEBTORS AND CREDITORS.

All persons indebted to the estate of Ruben Fowler, deceased, are hereby notified to make payment to the undersigned, and all persons having claims against said estate will present the same duly attested, within the time prescribed by law or be barred.

JOHN T. FOWLER, Administrator With Will Annexed. Salem, S. C., R. F. D. No. 2 February 21, 1912.