

**PATERNALISM GONE MAD.**

(Sayoyai, Washington, D. C.)  
The late Grover Cleveland gave voice to a tremendous political truth when he declared that it is the duty of the people to support the government, not the duty of the government to support the people. In the first seventy years of our national existence that was the idea that prevailed in the administration of the Federal establishment, and it was that fact that prompted millions of men to spring to arms and fight four years of bloody war to preserve the Union of the States. Had the emancipation of the African slave been the sole question involved in secession, not a gun would have been fired in the quarrel of 1861.

In earlier days the American people sternly forbade the government at Washington to do anything the States could do. In 1922 we are fallen on times when the States refuse to do anything the Federal establishment can be persuaded to do or cajoled to do or bullied to do. Whenever a citizen stumps his toe he hastens to Washington to have the wound treated; and, unfortunately, Congress has not the courage to be Levite, but pretends to be Samaritan, with the result that we have in this town the vastest political hospital, with the most numerous staff of political quacks in charge, any government ever fashioned. Dr. Sangrado is chief surgeon, dean of the faculty, and the blood his lancet draws would float Nelson's fleet.

The quality of self-denial is almost exhausted, and immense drafts are made on the people's store of self-reliance. The Yankee philosopher, Emerson expressed 100 per cent true Americanism as it was in that older—and mayhap better—day in the lines—

Oast the bantling on the rock—  
Suckle him with the she-wolf's teat.

But paternalism is in the saddle at Washington, where Congress fashions all sorts of hideous Americanisms that it sells wholesale for votes pledged. The 20th amendment is on the books. It reads:

Section 1. No citizen shall be deprived of his cake, though he eat it, and the cake shall ever be at hand, bounteous in quantity, wholesome to health and delicious to palate.

Section 2. Congress shall have power to enforce this amendment by appropriate legislation.

Thus the public coffers will fill automatically; taxation will be a luxury and a blessing; wishes will be automobiles; and nobody will walk except for health or for pleasure.

Unfortunately, Jack Cade is dead, and we are denied his genius to lead us into this Utopia of political economy, but Senator Smoot is on deck and he has a scheme that was practiced by that druculent monster Alva when, as Captain General, he scourged the people of the Netherlands in the sixteenth century. Senator Smoot proposes to take from the pockets of the American people annually \$2,000,000,000, and they will never miss a cent of it. He calls it a sales tax. Alva called it the Alta Villa. (I spell my Spanish from memory.)

And thus our veterans of the World War are to have a bonus of

billions without cost to our favored people, who are to eat the cake and have it. Of course, every true American is the friend of the soldier—sympathizes with him, honors him, glories in him, is anxious that he shall have the earth and the fatness thereof. But this bonus that it is proposed to bestow on him is far more likely to prove a curse than a blessing. Nobody knows what it would cost. The lowest estimate is \$2,000,000,000, and some place it at \$5,000,000,000. It means enormous increase of taxation, already onerous and odious, which means hardship—which, in turn, means unrest, which means more unemployment which means another bonus.

After our Civil War knavish demagoguery, practiced by both parties and masquerading as the national gratitude, voted billions to the Federal soldiers in the way of pensions, and yet a quarter of a century after that war closed the average rebel was in as good a fix as the average Yankee. And to-day the descendant of the Confederate soldier is as prosperous as the descendant of the Federal soldier. One had his pension; the other took a firmer grip on self-reliance and illustrated the text, "He needs must go that the devil drives."

Mr. Editor, when our government dies it will not be the victim of stupidity in Congress, immense as is the store of folly Congress keeps constantly in stock. The nation will owe its death to the moral cowardice of Congress, that would transform and deform every American citizen with a ballot into a Praetorian such as once sold the Imperial purple of Rome at public auction.

The American Empire, of which Warren G. Harding is President, is no more like the American Republic of which Franklin Pierce was President than was the Rome of which Nero was monster like the Rome of the Brutus who vanished Tarquin. If paternalism at Washington is not checked, there is going to be a great smash.

**DYED HER STOCKINGS AND SKIRT TO MATCH.**

Every "Diamond Dyes" package tells how to dye or tint any worn, faded garment or drapery a new, rich color that will not streak, spot, fade or run. Perfect home dyeing is guaranteed with Diamond Dyes even if you have never dyed before. Just tell your druggist whether the material you wish to dye is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton or mixed goods. For fifty-one years millions of women have been using "Diamond Dyes" to add years of wear to their old, shabby waists, skirts, dresses, coats, sweaters, stockings, draperies, hangings, everything!—adv.

**THE RULING PASSION.**

(New York Evening Mail.)  
He owned a handsome touring car.  
To ride in it was heaven;  
He ran across some broken glass—  
Bill \$14.97.  
He took some friends out for a ride.  
'Twas good to be alive—  
The carburetor threw a fit—  
Bill \$20.75.  
He started on a little tour,  
The finest sort of fun.  
He stopped too quick and stripped  
his gears—  
Bill \$90.51.

He took his wife down-town to shop.  
To save carfare was great;  
He jammed into one lamp-post—  
Bill \$268.

He spent about all that he had,  
And then in anguish cried:  
'I'll put a mortgage on the house  
And take just one more ride.'

**Truck and Auto Come to Grief.**

(Farm and Factory.)  
A Ford truck driven by Bill Austin came into contact with a man-hole in the street on East End Monday morning. There were several workmen on the truck at the time, but none of them was injured. The same projection came near wrecking the car belonging to M. C. Long, Wallhalla attorney, one day recently. The transmission box was damaged and Mr. Long was unable to continue his journey.

**104 Deficient, Must Resign.**

Annapolis, Md., Feb. 9.—One hundred and four midshipmen were found deficient in their studies as a result of the semi-annual examinations at the naval academy, just completed, and will be compelled to resign, it was learned to-day. Eighty-eight of the delinquents were members of the "plebe" or fourth class, 12 were in the third class and four in the second class. The number of failures is about normal.

The framework of a ship resembles the skeleton of a herring. The disease of pellagra, caused from deficient diet, is on the increase in the Southern States.

**WHAT BECOMES OF THE LEAD PENCILS?**

(Washington Letter.)  
Where do all the lead pencils come from, and where do they go? (Although almost everybody has one, many folks never buy one, but even so, more than 750,000,000 are manufactured for use in the United States every year, using up many thousands of cords of wood.)

But, woods suitable for lead pencils are becoming scarcer and many manufacturers are turning to paper exclusively. Red cedar and red juniper, says the American Forestry Association, are the woods chiefly used in making lead pencils. A hunt is on for other kinds of wood that will take the place of these. In East Africa a kind of cedar has been found with which experiments are being made. The production in the United States is about 80,000 cases of pencil slats per year. From each case 100 gross of pencils is made. This results in about one billion pencils of American-grown cedar. Since one-fourth of this number is sent to foreign countries, that leaves 750,000,000 pencils for the home market, which means an average of seven pencils per person, figuring on the last census.

As far back as history goes, man has tried to make things to mark with and to set down his thoughts. The Aztecs and the Pharaohs had crude marking devices. As early as 1750 Kalm, a Swedish naturalist, made experiments with American cedar. In 1812 William Monroe made 500 pencils at Concord and sold them in Boston, but the war stopped his plans. In 1861 Eberhard Faber began making pencils on a large scale in this country.

The graphite which makes the mark is, of course, the important part in the manufacture of the pencil. Ceylon has furnished much of the graphite used in this country. Graphite is also found in Madagascar and in Mexico. Czecho-Slovakia contains deposits of both the amorphous and crystalline graphite. In the United States the chief deposits are in Alabama, New York and in Pennsylvania.

**NAVY YARD WORKERS LAID OFF As One of First Effects of Limitation of Armament Treaty.**

Washington, Feb. 9.—The first effects of the armament conference on the employment situation were felt to-day, when several thousand mechanics and artificers in navy yards were temporarily laid off after Secretary Denby had ordered suspended all ordnance work designed for naval vessels slated for "scrapping" under the naval limitations treaty. The instructions were issued in line with President Harding's order of yesterday suspending work on the vessels under construction affected by the treaty. The navy yards affected are those at Washington and Philadelphia, Norfolk, Mare Island, (Cal.) and possibly Boston. The ordnance plant at South Charleston, W. Va., was also affected similarly. While these instructions were being sent out President Harding was receiving the report of the American arms delegation, together with the treaties growing out of the conference. After receiving these documents from Secretary Hughes, the President had the four delegates as luncheon guests at the White House. The President has not decided yet whether he will deliver to the Senate the treaties in person, it was said to-day.

**Says Farewell to Foreigners.**

Earlier in the day the President received the farewells of the last of the arms conference delegates, seeing in turn Admiral Baron Kato and Vice Foreign Minister Hanhara, of the Japanese delegation; Johnkheer F. Beelaerts Von Blakland and Johnkheer W. H. DeBeaufort, of the Netherlands; Albert Sarraut, of the French delegation, and the three Chinese delegates, Wellington Koo, minister to London, Chief Justice Wang, of the Chinese Supreme Court, and Minister Sze, Chinese envoy to Washington.

Secretary Denby's suspension order was made public to-day after 1,500 of the employees at the Washington navy yard, upon reporting for work, were given "temporary furloughs" without pay. Most of them were mechanics. Capt. A. L. Willard, director of navy yards, estimated that nearly 4,000 civilian mechanics and artificers in navy yards would be laid off. Approximately six hundred each, it was said, would be affected at the New York, Philadelphia, Norfolk and Mare Island yards. In addition, it is expected that the order will affect men employed on construction on the battleships and battle cruisers in private yards.

**GOOD HEALTH OF CHILDREN FROM RICH BLOOD**

**HEALTH, STRENGTH AND VIGOR BUILT UP BY GUDE'S PEPTO-MANGAN.**

You see one child strong and robust, another child pale and thin. One eats practically the same food and takes the same exercise as the other. What is the difference? Nearly always it's a difference in the quality of the blood. The strong child has rich, red blood, and plenty of it. You love to see him eat so heartily. If your child is thin and weak, give him Gude's Pepto-Mangan to build up the blood and see the difference between a sickly, unhappy childhood and a bouncing, healthy childhood.

Get Gude's Pepto-Mangan at your druggist's, in liquid or tablet form. Be sure it's the genuine.—adv.

**IT IS UNLAWFUL TO CIRCULATE False Reports with Intent to Injure Any Banking Institution.**

Columbia, Feb. 9.—The act prohibiting any person in the State circulating false reports, with intent to injure any banking institution in South Carolina has been a law since Feb. 3, when it was approved by Governor Cooper. The act carries a penalty of from \$100 to \$500 in fines or imprisonment of one year, or both, in the discretion of the trial judge.

The South Carolina Bankers' Association will offer a liberal reward for the conviction of any person uttering or circulating such reports.

"That any person who shall falsely and wilfully, and with intent to injure," says the act, "circulate any report, or make any false statement as to the assets or liabilities of any bank in South Carolina, or to its solvency or ability to meet its obligations, or as to its soundness, or who shall make any other false statement, calculated to affect the credit or standing of said bank, or to cast suspicion upon its solvency, soundness or ability to meet its deposits or other obligations in due course, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be fined not less than one hundred (\$100.00) dollars nor more than five hundred (\$500.00) dollars, or be imprisoned for not more than one year, at hard labor, in the discretion of the court."

**No Hero to His Housekeeper.**

What will Josephine say to the award of the Nobel prize for literature to M. Anatole France? Josephine during many years was housekeeper to the great novelist and kept his home in such a perfection of comfort—serving, indeed, as the model for the ideal Therese of "Le Crime de Sylvestre Bonnard"—that there was much grief in two hearts when infirmity made it necessary some few years ago for her to be superannuated. But though she cared so diligently for his bodily needs the old woman would never admit any very high opinion of her master's intellect. "Is the master in?" once inquired a very distinguished visitor. "The master," grunted Josephine contemptuously, "why do you call him the master? He is master of nothing but his food, and even that he can only master when he has it in his mouth."—Manchester Guardian.

**Stanch Ocean Veteran.**

Ask any veteran inhabitant of Dockside, in London, if he remembers the Cutty Sark, and it is likely that his eye will glisten as he answers, "Yes." Tell him she may be seen in the Surry commercial docks, and he will be hard of belief. Yet so it is. The Cutty Sark was once a famous tea clipper which, on one famous occasion did 182 knots in 12 hours. Steam power drove her off the China route, and now she sails the sea under the name of Ferreira, flying the Portuguese flag. For years her wooden walls have withstood the buffeting of the ocean, and it would appear as though she might outlast many an iron vessel driven by steam.—Scientific American.

**Art.**

The pick of recent Japanese paintings are exhibited in New York. Observe the subjects: "A Prairie Fire," "Scenes in the Buddhist Hell," "Vessel," "A Shinto Shrine" and "Yellow Bird on a Blossoming Tree." These subjects reveal that Japanese imagination has a tremendous scope. Hence Japs are quick to sense the possibilities of a thing, as shown by their aggressive diplomacy. But imagination is not all. Japan, within a few generations, will be eclipsed by the plodding Chinese giant, who imagines nothing except facts. That's what made our west—keeping its feet on the ground.

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**CASH MILLS HAVE BEEN SOLD.**

Purchaser will Start Them Running at Once—Paid \$300,000.  
Gaffney, Feb. 8.—The Cash Cotton Mills, located in this city, completed about one year ago, but never opened because of receivership proceedings, were sold at legal sale here Monday, being bid in by C. M. Smith, president of the Merchants' and Planters' National Bank of Gaffney, for \$300,000. This was the minimum price as set by the court in a recent order handed down by Judge John S. Wilson directing the sale.

Following the conclusion of the sale Mr. Smith stated that he represented only himself in the transaction and that he planned to begin operation of the textile plant within the immediate future.

The bid submitted by the Gaffney banker was the only one completed, although two other prospective purchasers—Alfred L. Moore, a well known cotton mill owner, and Lewis W. Parker, a Spartanburg attorney had complied with the court order and had posted bonds of \$10,000 each, but they failed to complete their bids.

With E. R. Cash as president, the Cash mill organized about two years ago, but owing to the purchase of raw cotton when the market was at the peak, it is said that the mill found itself in financial difficulties before it was ever ready to operate, and when the plant was completed and the machinery installed some of the creditors applied to the court for a receiver, with the result that Dr. W. C. Hamrick, president of the Musgrove Mill and also of the Limestone Mill, was appointed to act in that capacity.

**Catarrhal Deafness Cannot Be Cured**

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. Catarrhal Deafness requires constitutional treatment. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is a constitutional remedy. Catarrhal Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be reduced, your hearing may be destroyed forever. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system, thus reducing the inflammation and restoring normal conditions.

Circulars free. All Druggists. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

**TO REBUILD TOXAWAY DAM.**

Will Be Sufficient Strength to Withstand Any Flood in Future.

(Greenwood Piedmont.)  
Erection of a concrete dam at Lake Toxaway to replace the one washed away in 1916 will be started between March 1 and April 1, according to a representative of the owners, who was here to-day, and who visited the Chamber of Commerce. Plans are now being completed for the project, and call for a dam 55 feet high, 200 feet long, 50 feet thick at the base, ten feet thick at the top, and to cost around \$150,000.

**Will Resist Floods.**

The former dam was of dirt, and it is expected that the masonry used in the new project will insure protection against any future washing away of the land. The new dam will be of the same shape as the only one in North Carolina to withstand the floods of 1916.

It will require about six months to complete the project, but work of filling the lake will start as soon as a small section is completed, and it is hoped to have the resort ready for a formal opening on July 1, equal to the attractions offered at the mountain and lake resort previous to the heavy floods. The Toxaway dam withstood the main part of the floods, and gave way about 30 days after the other washouts in this section.

The highway from the Henderson county line to the Jackson county line will pass the resort, and it is planned to have the highway cross the Toxaway river on the top of the dam by building a concrete bridge.

**Develop Water Power.**

Engineers interested in the restoration of Lake Toxaway are also impressed with the undeveloped water power in that section, and claim that the ultimate end of the restoring of the lake will mean that the water power will be utilized. Provision is being made in the new dam for taking water out for power purposes. It is asserted that the total generation from Toxaway and Horse Pasture rivers, Indian and Bear Wallow creeks will be approximately 40,000 horse-power. A fall of 1,900 feet in a distance of five miles will insure excellent generation, engineers assert. It is declared that it will require the expenditure of at least \$4,000,000 to develop the water power.

It is said that a well-built chimney, 100 feet high, will sway from three to four inches in a high wind without danger of falling.

**"WRINKLED MEAT" SUCCUMBS To Pneumonia—Noted Chippewa Is Said to Have Been 137.**

Cass Lake, Minn., Feb. 9.—Funeral arrangements were to be completed to-day for Ga-Be-Nah-Gew-Wonco, (Wrinkled Meat), Chippewa Indian, said to have been 137 years old, who died on the floor of his cabin here yesterday of pneumonia, contending to the last that a bed was no place for a husky warrior to rest. For 109 years of his life he was married, having had eight wives. The only survivor, however, is Tom Smith, step-son, at whose home he died.

It is declared to be reasonably authentic that the Indian Ga-Be-Nah-Gew-Wonco was about 137 years old.

The United States Bureau of Indian Affairs, the American Scenic and Historic Preservation Society and various other historical societies that have interested themselves in this famous aborigine in fact, had been led to accept the claim of Ga-Be-Nah-Gew-Wonco and his fellow Indians on the Minnesota reservation that he was the "oldest living person in the world."

Ga-Be-Nah-Gew-Wonco was also known as Wah-Ha-Gunta, and would even answer to plain John Smith. According to the Bureau of Indian Affairs he was fire-maker for the once powerful Blackfeet tribe. His declining days were spent on the north bank of Mud Lake, twelve miles from the village of Ball Club, Minn., where he lived in a hut of birch bark. He outlived several of his numerous wives, and when long past the century mark he was still young enough to woo another.

His once powerful frame had very slowly wasted, his hair turned pure white, and his face became scathed like a walrus hide, but his step was still sprightly, and he never stepped from his hut without humming some tune. His unusual fondness for music was one of his peculiarities. Often he walked the twelve miles to Ball Club to hear a piano or violin, his favorite musical instruments. (When a rag-time air was struck up his black, beady eyes would sparkle, and he would lift his shoulders and snap his fingers in real cabaret style.)

Historians made use of the Indian's remarkable memory to corroborate stories of the Indian fights, some of them as far back as 1800. Smith was often able to give them the year, month, and sometimes the day, of Indian happenings that had been lost track of. One event in his early life which the aged Indian related in detail, and he declared was imprinted even more firmly in his memory than important happenings of the last few years, was a massacre by the Sioux Indians in Minnesota near the present sites of the Twin Cities. The massacre resulted from an effort by a missionary, who was known to the Indians as Pahlo-Gree to effect a conciliation between the Sioux and Chippewas. (Many hundreds of the latter were slain. Smith said that he was but ten years old at that time.)

The "falling of the stars," the shower of meteors that occurred in 1833, he recalled minutely. He was about 40 years old at that time.

In a recent interview Smith said, through an interpreter, that forty years ago he could speak English quite fluently, but that in recent years, since his mind became less active, the language almost deserted him.

Indian customs, closely followed, he considered the big factor in extending life so long. His oldest acquaintances never recalled having seen him sit in a chair or lie on a bed. He was just as much opposed to many other customs of the white race, for he contended that they were contrary to the laws of nature.

**A TONIC**

Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic restores Energy and Vitality by Purifying and Enriching the Blood. When you feel its strengthening, invigorating effect, see how it brings color to the cheeks and how it improves the appetite, you will then appreciate its true tonic value. Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic is simply Iron and Quinine suspended in syrup. So pleasant even children like it. The blood needs QUININE to Purify it and IRON to Enrich it. Destroys Malarial germs and Grip germs by its Strengthening, Invigorating Effect. 60c.

**Gets Nine Months for Playing Dead.**

Regina, Sask., Feb. 8.—Rev. Gwynlyn B. Williams, formerly a curate at Oxbow, has been sentenced to 9 months at hard labor for trying to deceive his wife into believing him dead. He admitted sending a false cablegram from England, forging a death certificate, and also forging the name of another church official to a letter describing his death and funeral.

The squirrel carries a chisel in his mouth, the bee the carpenter's plane.



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Says Julia Lester, Jacksonville, Ga.—"I used your Mexican Liniment on a cow of mine that was suffering from a caked udder. She was relieved in 1 day from suffering and completely cured in about 5 to 6 days."

John H. Fisher, New Bern, N.C.—"Our delivery horse was so badly stove up in his fore leg and shoulder that we could not use him. By using Mexican Mustang Liniment on him he was completely cured and restored to the best of condition."

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