

# YORKVILLE ENQUIRER.

ISSUED SEMI-WEEKLY.

A Family Newspaper: For the Promotion of the Political, Social, Agricultural and Commercial Interests of the People.

TERMS—\$2.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE  
SINGLE COPY, FIVE CENTS.

NO. 81

L. M. GRIST'S SONS, Publishers.

ESTABLISHED 1855

YORK, S. C., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1919.

## THE WORLD AND COTTON

John L. McLaurin to York County Farmers.

### STATE WAREHOUSE SYSTEM THE KEY

Peace of the World the First Consideration, and After that Machinery Under Which Cotton May be Sold Directly to the Spinners of Europe—Cotton Producers Should Stand Together.

Addressing a meeting of the farmers and business men in the courthouse in Yorkville Wednesday morning under the auspices of the York County Cotton Association, Former Warehouse Commissioner John L. McLaurin of Bennettsville, urged his farmer hearers to join the county association, declaring that the "trust" principle was a good one and that the only salvation of the farmers so far as getting full value for their cotton was in the organization of an association sufficiently strong to safeguard their interests as against the interests of other organizations. The meeting in Yorkville Wednesday was attended by more than one hundred of the leading farmers and business men of the county who listened with great interest to the address of the speaker. Dr. J. B. Johnson of Rock Hill, chairman of the York County Cotton Association presided and introduced the speaker. In appealing to his audience to join the association Mr. McLaurin told them that if they were not interested enough in the objects of the association to join the local association then it was not worth while to do anything for them.

He spoke in part as follows: There is no product that will be more affected by world conditions growing out of the war than cotton, therefore I wish to call attention to some of them before referring to local matters. The United States has come out of the war, not only the richest nation on earth, but the richest which has ever existed. The other nations of the world owe this government 15 billions of dollars for which we hold their bonds. The European governments in addition to this, owe vast sums to American capitalists like the loans made by American banks to England and France before our entry into the war. Paris, London and other European cities have held their bonds or short term notes at heavy discounts to investors all over the United States. In addition to this we have taken up and now own the three billion of dollars of American securities held by Europe prior to the war. I imagine that all of these items are sufficient (if paid) to cancel the national debt of the United States. The bonded indebtedness of the United States is held by the people of the United States. There is no other nation in the world in this situation, and I do not think you can find a parallel for it in all history. Great Britain comes out of the war with the flower of her young men disabled or dead, and with a bonded debt which is nearly 50 per cent of her estimated national wealth. France has lost a generation of her young men and is burdened with a national debt which is nearly 50 per cent of the value of all the property in France, Italy, Germany and the other countries of Europe are in a still worse condition. The war hardly touched the young manhood of the United States and our national wealth has enormously increased. If you ask me why the angel of death passed us by, I would say, that it was because God intended to preserve our strength that we might use the wealth and manhood of America in rebuilding civilization and redeeming mankind.

The horror and wastage of war has taken the heart out of Europe. There is today hardly a stable government in Europe; there is a relapse to actual barbarism in Russia. In England the life of the government is threatened by the Irish question and a huge railroad strike, which unless it is checked will bring on a revolution. You can see how it started in Russia, Austria, Poland and Hungary. The world is struggling to get on its feet from a monumental disaster. Europe is too weak and exhausted to do so without help. The eyes of the whole world are turned on America. If we fail to meet the issue, then just as sure as fate, mankind will swing back once again into the dark ages. You need not think that the Atlantic ocean will protect us as it did during the war. The tide will engulf us with the others. After long suffering and the loss of all that we hold dear, another generation will finally come out of this pit of despair to again slowly and painfully take the upward path set for us by the God who made us free agents, able to choose the path of life or death.

Peace Treaty. I have watched with horror and disgust the tactics of certain senators while the world is in agony; unmindful of anything save partisan political interest. The delay of the ratification of the peace treaty under such circumstances is a crime against the whole human race and an affront to the Creator of this universe. No leader of any nation in all history has ever showed a fuller, firmer or clearer consciousness of "Political Idealism" than Woodrow Wilson in his fourteen points. I go further

and say that no man has ever shown greater practical wisdom in not refusing at Paris to take what he could get, because he could not get all he wanted. He found that European statesmen were unable to see except at close range. They could not suddenly view a Christian brotherhood of nations with the smoke of the battlefields and the stench of the dead still poisoning the atmosphere. Woodrow Wilson stood alone voicing for all nations the spiritual aspirations of common humanity. He was coldly received in court circles abroad, as he is by the masters in high finance in this country, who really do not want democracy safe in any country where they rule or make their money. Those senators who are now opposing the treaty say by their acts that they are ready to continue international anarchy, war and destruction, provided they can secure political advantage at home. These men who insolently call themselves leaders, try to deceive the public with vast moral pretensions, when as a matter of fact they are after electing one of their number president of the United States, regardless of larger consequences.

Reform or Ruin. I am not an alarmist, nor a ringer of alarm bells. I am getting to the age when a man becomes a philosopher. It is my honest opinion that civilization itself is on trial. Unless present tendencies are speedily checked, distress and violence will work a havoc in this world in comparison with which the evils of the war (great as they were) will be puerile. We can hear of the extermination of an entire race of people in Turkey and the wholesale extermination of property owning and educated classes in Russia, with the abolition of private property and the nationalizing of woman. It is no ordinary problem which confronts us. It has nothing to do with accommodating to a gradually changing social and industrial status. It does not contemplate mere modification of old industrial forms to changed conditions. It has no concern with amendments to existing conditions. This European movement is launching stern questions at the system itself, which constitutes the present order of society. It is denying its right to continued existence. It is in this country. You have only to read the demand of organized labor as to the railroads. The demand made recently in the steel strikes. These strikes will fail because the people of the United States are not in sympathy with the movement, but it still leaves the question unanswered.

All of the actions of men first live in the thoughts of their mind or emotions of their hearts. These are the immaterial forces which create revolution. There it stands, grim, menacing, and terrible, and so it will stand until justice be done or a crash comes which will go echoing down the ages. The alternative is before this country of industrial reform or ruin. If we refuse the one, the other shall surely compel us.

The same fundamental cause that brought about the war is still in operation; every government in this world is specially designed and administered to bring comfort and luxury to a class instead of to mankind as a whole. The world has tried the governing power of evil, it is up to the United States now to try goodness as a governing force. During the war and since the consolidation of manufacturing and financial interest has been taking place at a rate and on a scale never known before. The Sherman anti-trust law is a dead letter for the trusts now control all of the necessities of life; they own all of the copper, coal and other mineral lands together with the means of transportation. There was a great outcry during Roosevelt's administration against the trusts. He prosecuted "certain malefactors of great wealth" as he called them. Those were plumes compared with the giants that now have vast cold storage plants, buy up all the tomatoes, washing powders, baking powders, fruits, eggs, butter and sugar. Armour and Swift with their associations have this country by the throat. There was never as much food in the United States as today. It is under the control of those interests who make it artificially scarce and constantly raise the price. I heard a merchant say a few months ago that he could not get any rice except through Armour. Look at our cotton seed. This same combination controls the seed market and the fertilizer market. They name the price which you must pay for fertilizer. There is no competitive seed market. They fix just one price and you have got to take it or let the seed rot. The same combination through their ownership of stock and interlocking directorates control every necessity of life. Just now they are in a great fight with organized labor and when that is settled, you watch what I tell you, they are going to take charge of the cotton market just as they have the seed market. They are now trying to buy all of the cotton warehouses in the south. They have been trying to buy our warehouses in Bennettsville. If they can do this, and they will do it, if we sit idle with folded hands, they can force the price of cotton down whenever they please. All that they have to do is to call the loans made on cotton at the same time all over the belt. No power on earth could hold up the price of cotton with a concerted movement of that kind. It is their purpose to destroy a competitive market for cotton. They will meet in secret, parcel out the territory, fix the price of cotton and every buyer will make you the same price. This means that

we people who grow cotton will compete with each other in selling it while there will be no competition among those who are buyers. This means that an individual must go up single handed against this vast aggregation of political influence, brains and money. What chance has he got? None. We are bound to find some means to act as a unit and the cotton association is the only opportunity in sight. Already these great trusts stand at every cross roads where produce must pass and levy toll on the fruits of labor at their own evil pleasure. I want to see the cotton association develop sufficient political power to take charge of the state warehouse system in South Carolina and make it meet the needs of the people.

Here Senator McLaurin took up the question of foreign exchange and showed how impossible it was to sell cotton abroad unless we took foreign goods in exchange. He showed how easy it was to sell cotton in Germany at more than 50 cents per pound and take potash in payment and this should all be done through the state warehouse system. He discussed the price of cotton and said that it depended on the farmers acting as a unit and co-operating all along the line. He paid a high tribute to Mr. Wannamaker for the energy and intelligence with which he was conducting the campaign for the association.

### WILSON'S FOREIGN PRESENTS

Secretary Tumulty Makes Itemized Statement.

Acting upon the "express direction of the president and Mrs. Wilson," Secretary Tumulty has made public a statement containing an itemized list of presents received by them while in Europe.

Mr. Tumulty's statement follows: "While on his Western trip the president's attention was called to the resolution of Representative Rodenberg of Illinois and the statements of Senators Penrose and Sherman in regard to gifts received by the president and Mrs. Wilson while they were in Europe.

"Senator Sherman indicated the basis of the various stories touching this matter when he said cloak room gossip laid the value of these gifts at \$500,000. Senator Penrose said he had been informed the presidential party brought back to this country presents from crowned heads and foreign governments amounting to several million dollars.

"Here are the facts: "Outside of a considerable number of small gifts such as books, walking sticks, an old silver dish found in the ruins of Louvain, war souvenirs made by soldiers out of war material, and numerous medals struck off in his honor, the following are the only important gifts received by the president in Europe:

"In England: "Photograph of the king and queen of England. "A book relating to Windsor castle. "The freedom of the city of London, presented in a gold casket by the lord mayor at Guild hall. "In Italy: "A water colored picture, on bronze easel, presented by the queen of Italy. "A bronze figure, presented at the capitol in Rome. (A gift from the people.) "A figure of 'Italia Victoria,' sent to the train at Genoa, either by a school or by the citizens of Genoa. "A set of books from the citizens at Genoa. "A mosaic presented by the pope. "In France: "A bronze figure, presented by a body of students. "The president also received numerous honorary degrees from nearly all of the countries of Europe, and many resolutions of respect and gratitude.

"Knowing that there is a constitutional inhibition against the president receiving gifts from foreign rulers or states, the president, after consulting the secretary of state, was preparing a list of the presents he intended to ask the permission of congress to retain just before he started on his western trip.

"In addition to the gifts received by the president the following tokens were presented to Mrs. Wilson while she was in Europe: "In France: "A pin of Parisian enamel with tiny diamond chips, presented in Holdenville in the city of Paris. "Linen hand embroidered lunch set (small cloth and dozen napkins) in a case, presented through Madame Poincaré and Madame Pichon by the working women of France. "In Belgium: "A small medal by Cardinal Mercier. "A Belgian lace table cover, presented by the queen. "A complete file of the 'Libre Belgique' (the paper published during the German occupation), presented by the king, in leather folio.

"In Italy: "A reproduction of the 'Wolf and Romulus and Remus,' in gold, presented by the people through private subscription. "A piece of lace in leather case, presented by Signor Orlando in behalf of 'his colleagues.' "A small reproduction in silver of a pitcher found in the ruins of Pompeii. "In making this statement, I am acting upon the express direction of the president and Mrs. Wilson."

—The governor has appointed W. H. Dukes, coroner of Orangeburg county.

## IEWS AND INTERVIEWS

Brief Local Paragraphs of More or Less Interest.

### PICKED UP BY ENQUIRER REPORTERS

Stories Concerning Folks and Things Some of Which You Know and Some You Don't Know—Condensed for Quick Reading.

Shortage in Shines. "This compulsory school attendance law is going to cause a shortage in shine boys," remarked Holly Barrow of the O. K. Barbership, Yorkville, a day or two ago. "Goodness knows it is hard enough to get 'em now, but with the law requiring all colored boys under 14 years of age to go to school I am afraid our patrons may have to do shineless for a while anyway." Some of the shoe shine boys in Yorkville make as much as \$8.50 a week.

No Reason Why Not. Big, awkward, red-faced chap tapped the newspaper man on the back the other morning. "Say," he said, "I want you to print my name and say something about me in The Enquirer like you say about other people some times." He looked quite silly and foolish-like as though he were asking for something and didn't know what he wanted. He is a nice fellow. He stands fairly well in his section of York county according to all report. He pays the grocer and the preacher and the doctor. He doesn't quarrel with his mother-in-law and he says she loves his wife. "What can I say about you," asked the newspaper man. "I don't know," he said in a stammering tone. And he didn't. Neither did the typewriter professor. But anyway—this is it.

Reactor An Expert Woodman. "That fellow Rector who was here working with us this week is some trailer," remarked a York county prohibition officer who was talking it over with Views and Interviews in front of Shere & Quinn's store the other evening. He referred to C. J. Rector, United States revenue officer, who is a brother of the late Hendrix Rector, former sheriff of Greenville county. "We were up in King's Mountain township last week looking out for blocks," said the officer quoted. "Rector was with me when we ran upon a peach of a plant of about 100 gallons capacity. But that's a little ahead of my story. We saw a fellow come out of the bushes about a mile and a half away from where we finally located the distillery. That fellow has been to that still as sure as shooting," said Rector, "let's trail him." We looked all around and finally we discovered bruised bushes made by his coming through them. I couldn't see a thing and wanted to give up the back-track but Rector wouldn't hear of it. We or rather he, back-tracked that fellow fully a mile and a half by observing broken twigs and crushed leaves and all that sort of thing and sure enough the back-trail led right up to the distillery. When we got there Rector asked me, "What kind of a gun have you?" I told him a .38 calibre and he pulled out his own which was bigger than mine. "Take this one too," he said, "and go over there on that hill. I am going to cut up this still. If you see a bush move anywhere around here you shoot and shoot quick, and shoot with my gun and yours too." I told him there was no use in that because York county moonshiners were not in the habit of shooting at officers, always being too anxious to get away. "That may be true, my friend," he said, "but you see I don't know 'em and I have been shot at quite a number of times during my hunts for stills over this state. It isn't pleasant and I take no chances. If you see anything move while I am cutting up this still why you shoot." Nothing moved," concluded the York county officer.

Some Folks See it That Way. Several fellows standing in front of the postoffice in Clover Tuesday morning were discussing the fine prospects for a good 'possum crop this fall and the scarcity of reliable 'possum dogs. "I can't explain it, fellows," said one, "but you hunt 'possums because you like to hunt 'possums and it don't make any difference whether you make a good catch or not, you'll go again the first chance you get. There's something connected with a man in his sporting makeup that is bound to come out, and—well, to make a long story short, he's gotta go 'possum hunting. That's all. Out in the bracing night air, all alone with his dogs and with nature all quiet like, he's got time to do some thinkin' and sometimes he does lots of 'thinkin'."

Then and Now. Discussion in front of the People's Bank and Trust Company the other morning ran to the high cost of living and there was a little cussing along with the discussion. "Of course it costs like everything to live now but it does not cost near as much as it did during the War Between the States," was the argument of a Confederate veteran who was among the party. He took from his pocket a list of some prices that were in effect then. Here is the list as he read it to his little audience: Corn, \$5.55 per bushel; meal, \$3.65 per bushel; bacon, \$1.00 per pound; pork, 60 cents per pound; lard, \$1.00 per pound; wheat,

\$5.50 per bushel; flour, \$27.00 per barrel; sweet potatoes, \$4.00 per bushel; Irish potatoes, \$2.50 per bushel; onions, \$6.00 per bushel; salt, \$4.40 per pound; sugar, \$1.75 per pound; molasses, \$8.50 per gallon; rice 40 cents per pound; coffee, \$3.50 per pound, and tea \$10.00 per cask.

Noted Lynching Case Recalled. As strange and weird as is this race conflict incident out in Arkansas, there is nothing new or unusual in it. Similar incidents have occurred quite frequently before in the history of the country, some during slavery times and some since. Some have been on a many times larger scale and some on a smaller scale. It has not been a great while, only a little more than thirty years, that something very similar occurred in York county. It was in the winter of 1886-87, to be more accurate. A little white boy, Lee Good, was murdered in his father's pasture down in Bullock's Creek township. The beaten and bruised body bore evidence of the fiendish brutality of the crime; but it took an extensive investigation to bring out the truth as to by whom the murder was perpetrated and the motive. It all came out. The boy had seen Bailey Dowdy, Prindy Thomson, Mose Lipscomb and Dan Roberts stealing cotton from the field, and to keep him from telling on them they killed him. Little by little it was disclosed that the negroes had a considerable organization under the leadership of one Giles Good, a negro of much influence among his fellows, and the principal object of the organization was, as one of the members put it, "When some of us get into trouble for the rest to swear us out." It came out also, from the testimony of those implicated, that different prominent white men of the neighborhood had been marked for assassination. Of course the people of the Bullock's Creek neighborhood were tremendously stirred, as were the people of other sections of the county. They waited patiently until there had been developed all the information that could be developed, and then one night they came to Yorkville, a hundred or more strong for the purpose of lynching those who had been implicated. The negroes had been split off to Columbia, in the meantime; but when they were brought back to Yorkville the following spring, the mob attacked the jail, took the five men out about half a mile, and hung them on a big oak tree. That was the end of the swear-em-out organization in the Bullock's Creek section. Just how many negroes really belonged to the organization was never known, although it was certain that there were others. Bailey Dowdy, Mose Lipscomb, Prindy Thomson and Dan Roberts, all boys from 18 to 20 years of age, were lynched for their direct connection with the lynching of the little Good boy. Giles Good, aged about fifty, was lynched because of leadership. It was not considered worth while to disturb any of the others.

### THE NEW PENSION RULES

Further Discussion of Seeming Hard Conditions of Proof.

Editor Yorkville Enquirer, Mrs. W. L. Whitesides' letter of yesterday voiced my sentiments so completely, that I would like to say so through your columns. I had thought for sometime that some one ought to speak out in the old soldiers' behalf, and now that Mrs. Whitesides has started the ball rolling, I hope it will be kept so until the wretched business is brought to a speedy finish.

We believe it would be of interest to the public to know who constitutes this pension board, and also what their idea is to create so much anxiety, trouble, and expense to these aged veterans. We presume they have all in time had their pension papers made out and properly signed, and why trouble them again about the matter. We wonder what worthy cause the board has in view, should they be successful in depriving these veterans of their dues. There are a few who do not need this money as a livelihood, but there are many who do need it, and it's all they have which they can call their own, and it is in behalf of those I make this plea. There may be a few who are unworthy, but would it not be more honor to us to pay these few this small allowance than deprive the many who are worthy. We wonder what the young veterans of the late war think of these proceedings. We wonder if they have imagination enough at their command to conceive of the future generation treating them in this manner. I feel sure there are many who will agree with us in this matter and I hope they will speak out in behalf of those whom we wish to honor and respect before it is too late.

Mrs. M. P. Faris, Clover, R. F. D. No. 4, Oct. 8, 1919.

—James F. Keenan, 42, died in a Charleston infirmary Wednesday of injuries received when he fell into the hold of the U. S. S. Asheville at the navy yard.

—It is proposed to organize a national guard company in Anderson with Col. P. K. McCully, formerly commanding officer of the 11th Infantry as captain.

—The Liberty Life Insurance Company of Greenville, has been organized with a capital stock of \$100,000.

## MY BROTHER'S KEEPER

Vice President Discusses Man's Responsibility To Man.

### SOME CAUSE OF GENERAL UNREST

Throughout the Ages the Social Order Has Been Agitated Over the Question of the Duty of the Strong to Those Who are Weak. Vice President Marshall in New York Times.

The ancient battle cry of Templars was "God and my right." If this could have come down through the ages as the battle cry of mankind many evils might have been prevented, for he who contemplates God with His compromises and concessions between contending forces in nature would have been inevitably impressed with the great truth that "my right" is not a fixed, definite and unbending privilege to be, to think and to do what I please. "My right" is rather my duty to so adjust my aims and my efforts as to produce harmony in civil society.

Humanity, striving for higher and better things, particularly as exemplified among English-speaking peoples, soon clipped the Templars' motto into just "my right." The king who foolishly thought he ruled by right divine and that he could do no wrong interpreted "my right" to mean "my will" and regarded all other forces of life and society as subservient thereto. Such a definition of "my right" inevitably produced friction, such friction that Rannymede the barons wrested the great charter of English liberty from their overlord. And yet they learned but little. The battle cry was still "my right," and they assumed that all the other wishes of mankind were held in bondage to their own; and thus the laws were largely made for themselves, incidentally for others.

With the printing press, knowledge came, and the so-called great middle class of the world, more especially the business man, took charge of the conduct of human affairs through legislative bodies. And still wisdom lingered and still the cry was "my right." Another, and the greatest of evils in all the history of humankind, has taken place; the man who thinks he works exclusively with his hands, but who, if he stopped to consider would realize that his hands are only doing what his brain lays out for him to do, has marched upon the scene of government.

Does wisdom still linger and is the old cry of "my right" again to be exemplified or attempted to be exemplified by these men taking into their hands the machinery of government and fixing by man-made laws the political, social and economic conditions of the world? Is it to be a repetition of the old experience of humankind—"my right," regardless of the other fellow?

Here and there in the long process of the ages there has been a gleam of light from individuals and from groups of men, and in 1776 a theoretical sun arose, called the Declaration of Independence, to shed its light upon the world. Is it to prove to be a pale, anemic sun, or is it to be a glowing, refulgent, warming and earth-reviving source of light and heat and power?

The long, long fight from John at Rannymede to Haig and Pershing in Flanders and in France seems to have been fought under the battle cry "my right," and "my right" seems always to have been to seize the instruments of power and to wield them regardless of my duty and regardless of the rights of others.

If in my own little political or social life I had ever sought or defended legislative enactment for myself or for any particular group of my fellow-countrymen, then I ought to be estopped from making this inquiry. Has not the hour struck upon the dial of time when the great mission of English-speaking peoples and, more particularly, the great mission of the American, is to teach and to live upon the principle of the mutual duties of men toward each other and of organized society toward all its members? No defense can be made of the past, seamed, scarred, mutilated and blackened by special legislation as it has been. What is to be said of the laws of government which, defining crime, declare that of two men, committing crimes one shall by the law be deemed guilty and the other by the selfsame law be held innocent? What sort of a democratic brain is it that hunts a moonshiner to his lair, arrests, convicts and incarcerates him in a Federal prison, and elects to the United States senate the man who buys his product?

Special legislation must necessarily come so long as the old cry of "my right" remains the battle cry of the Republic and so long as men are recognized as good citizens, at the same time separating themselves and their interests from the common weal. I know what hot blood can do. I know how self-defense can rapidly degenerate into willful murder. I can thoroughly appreciate how the long, long years of injustice have warped their judgment and made vindictive many of our citizenry. I can even sympathize with those who, having been the victims of special legislation, declare that now is the time to pay

back the grievances they have suffered in legislative coin of like mint-ages.

But there are many in this Republic—I think a majority—who have never voted for any special privilege to any man or set of men; who, from the first moment of their conscious political and social life, have been convinced that the never-ending contest of class against class, of prejudice against prejudice, of right against right is the most inimical thing in the life of the state.

Have we learned anything out of the great war through which we have just passed? Have we only thrown off a military autocracy to take up and countenance an autocracy of either wealth or poverty? Is there enough calm and deliberate judgment and courage in the Republic to take from Independence Hall the Declaration and write it upon the life and conduct of the Republic?

Have not twenty centuries of Christian civilization yet taught, not as a mere catchword but as the moving force of life, that no man has a right without having a duty superimposed upon that right?

Are we so blind, so childish, so impotent as to dream that, if either individually or by association we convince ourselves that we have certain rights and that governments are ordained among men, we can get hold of the government, to assure us of those rights, regardless of their effect upon our fellow-men? If so, instead of peace on earth to men of good-will, out of this war there will simply proceed chaos and disorder, murder and crime in society.

I am an optimist. I have a blind yet sure belief that legislative enactments will be overturned and overturned until only the right shall rule in the world, and I have a blind belief that the mysterious workings of conscience will affect the private and individual life of the citizen until a like result will be obtained in his social and economic relations with his fellow-men.

Who is there that dare deny that right and duty are the twin handmaidens who minister to every thinking man? Who is there that can dispute that the Republic will not long remain the Republic which the Fathers thought they founded if contending classes are to continually clamor for their rights and to be utterly oblivious of their duties?

Are not men well assured that in the interests of the common good and in the preservation of an individualistic Republic, more and more the individual citizen must consent to modify and lessen what he calls his right when by so doing he can contribute to the welfare and happiness of his fellow-men? And is not he a foolish man who seeks to alter this immutable law of God by legislative enactment of the social conduct? And sooner or later will he not find himself an outcast?

Human nature is very human. Many men will gladly do by advice, admonition and reproof things which, if enacted into law, they will bitterly resist. The never-ending quarrels between capital and labor are getting nowhere, and the reason is as plain as a pike-staff—each thinks of itself as a class; each raises its battle cry "my right"; each stands and glares at the other; each knocks at the door of congress, importuning, advising, suggesting and threatening; each takes advantage of the weakness and frailty of legislators.

When is there to be a real, mutual partnership between these contending forces, a partnership not of money and of hands, not of dividends and of wages, but a partnership of confidence, respect, esteem and mutual help?

When will the employer open his factory, not exclusively for profits but also because he loves to see what his fellow-man can do and because he feels that it is his duty to give his fellow-men a chance in this great Republic? And when will the employe do his work because he loves to see his finished product and because he has faith that out of their joint relationship peace, prosperity and good order will come to the state?

It is a sad commentary upon our civilization, and upon the freedom which we have and which we enjoy, if the sons of God, garbed in human flesh, have become so obsessed with their individual rights that they are not willing to stop and consider their duty to their fellow-men and, having seen it, lack the courage to discharge it.

Many who have been unjustly oppressed by legislation in the past are going to be very slow to consent to a change of the system. But the old methods of legislation must stop, or the Republic must die. The war, ostensibly if not really, wiped out for us the political, hyphenated American; the war will have been in vain if it shall not also have wiped out for us the hyphenated, economic American, and has not taught us that, from him who has most to him who has least, as the days go by, individual right will grow less and individual duty will grow larger.

How many millions of times has it been declared upon the stump that this was a government of equal and exact justice for all men and special privileges for none? It is not needful for you to go back and point out to me the black record of legislation which discloses this too often to have been the perverted one.

(Continued on Page Two.)