

OUR EXCHANGES

The Kershaw Era. It was a very gracious act on the part of the railroads in South Carolina to announce that they will transport Confederate veterans free to and from the State Fair.

The Journal and Review. The reaction has set in. During the past two weeks of the many cases heard in the Aiken court of General Sessions there was but one acquittal.

The Spartanburg Journal. Everybody is praising Governor Harvey for the fight he has been making for the enforcement of law and the punishment of crime in South Carolina.

"We" Editors. "Ma," said a newspaper man's son, "I know why editors call themselves 'we.'"

IT IS SAID

Care is an enemy to life.—Shakespeare. A work of real merit finds favor at last.—A. Bronson Alcott. That which is everybody's business is nobody's business.—Izaak Walton.

Heaven sometimes hedges a rare character about with ungainliness and odium, as the burr that protects the fruit.—Emerson. The eye of an avaricious man cannot be satisfied with wealth, any more than a well can be filled with dew.—Saadi.

The Bible stands alone in human literature in its elevated conception of manhood, in character and conduct.—Henry Ward Beecher.

Adversity is sometimes hard upon a man; but for one man who can stand prosperity there are a hundred that will stand adversity.—Carlyle.

To judge human character rightly, a man may sometimes have very small experience provided he has a very large heart.—Bulwer-Lytton.

Humility is the true proof of Christian virtue; without it we retain all our faults, and they are only covered by pride to hide them from others, and often from ourselves.—La Rochefoucauld.

Every man who can be a first-rate something—as every man can be who is a man at all—has no right to be a fifth-rate something; for a fifth-rate something is no better than a first-rate nothing.—J. G. Holland.

Degrees infinite of lustre there must always be, but the weakest among us has a gift, however seemingly trivial, which is peculiar to him, and which, worthily used, will be a gift also to his race forever.—Ruskin.

It Does Not Pay

- 1. To "have a good time" at the expense of an uneasy conscience the next morning. 2. To lose our temper at the expense of losing a friend. 3. To cheat a corporation at the expense of robbing our own souls. 4. To go to church in the morning if we are planning to go to the devil in the evening. 5. To have an enemy if we can have a friend. 6. To sow wild oats if we have to buy our own crop. 7. To spend the last half of life in remorse or regret for the first half. 8. To be discourteous, irreverent, cynical, cruel, or vulgar. 9. To give God the husks instead of the heart. 10. To live at all unless we live for all.

—Charles M. Sheldon.

An Apt Reply

A bright youth, undergoing examination for admission to one of the departments at Washington, found himself confronted with the question: "What is the distance from the earth to the sun?" Not having the exact number of miles with him, he wrote in reply: "I am unable to state accurately, but I don't think the sun is near enough to interfere with a proper performance of my duties if I get this clerkship." He got it.—Texas Sittings.

High Tariff Hurdles

Columbia Record

Although the Republican tariff boosters postponed that blunder to the very eve of the congressional election, there is every sign today that the voters of the nation will rise in their wrath and rebuke the party at the coming battle of ballots, as they did on a former occasion.

The present campaign reminds one forcibly of the McKinley tariff which went into effect about 1890. The Republicans were then in power and had a majority in the House of Representatives of 150 or more. The people then, as now, began to rebel against the higher price burden. A spool of thread that had previously sold for 5 cents was boosted to 8 or 10 cents, and other necessary items followed the upward price trend.

The women, then, as now protested, but they were impotent at the ballot box. But the women had enough influence with the men to turn the "rascals out of power," and the Democratic party defeated the Republicans in the succeeding fall election overwhelmingly, winning the House of Representatives by nearly 200 majority. This year it would appear is a splendid time for history to repeat itself.

As they called their party "the party of the people," they couldn't expect anything but defeat since their party chiefs had sternly refused to "pay off the McKinley bill." Angry sounds, constantly gaining momentum at this time from all angles of the hinterland indicate that somebody is preparing to pay off the Fordney-McCumber bill this fall.

Ranks of Confederate Vets Rapidly Thinning Out

Only 75,066 Confederate veterans, out of the more than a million who fought for the South during the Civil War, are now living, according to statistics compiled by Col. Francis M. Burrows, of the staff of Gen. Julian S. Carr, commander-in-chief of the United Confederate Veterans. Of this number 65,707 are drawing pensions, 1,859 are in soldiers' homes and 7,500 are unknown.

Texas leads in the number of surviving veterans with 14,959 on the pension rolls and 256 in homes. Georgia and Arkansas stand next with 9,000 pensioners and 105 and 100 respectively in homes.

Statistics by states follow: Alabama 4,306 70; Arkansas 2,000 100; Florida 1,471 33; Georgia 9,000 105; Kentucky 1,00 190; Maryland 25; Mississippi 5,632 164; Missouri 1,200 236; Louisiana 2,298 43; North Carolina 6,250 120; Oklahoma 1,411 73; South Carolina 3,732 56; Tennessee 2,456 84; Texas 14,969 256; Virginia 4,982 214; West Virginia 65,707 1,859

Dryness Come To Stay.

Charlotte Observer.

For all the row that France, England, our own or any other country may make over the recent dry ruling for the seas, liquor has gone from the vessels of the ocean as surely as it has gone from the saloons on land. The one thing yet to be done is for the Shipping Board to advise itself to the new conditions and devise ways and means by which the lost revenue may be recovered. The suggestion is advanced that lower rates might be made for the dry American ships—and undoubtedly the "cheap" ticket is a great American inducement. But after all the revenue from sale of liquor? Henry Ford's paper, Dearborn Independent, is a high official of the well-known White Star line who reported a falling off in liquor from the ocean saloon, and a change in attitude of the seagoing public in regard to the matter. The argument is that formerly the tourists practiced a continental tolerance of the use of wines and spirits. Since the adoption of prohibition, however, ocean liners have been loaded with a small but noisy clientele of bibulous persons whose conduct has been as offensive as their mouthing of "personal liberty" protests. The natural result has been a falling off of the popularity of the bar and the more contained travelers.

Shipping men report that the most of their rare opportunities to obtain prohibited beverages.

An Automobile Conscience

I'm a big, red auto, and if I had any way ever car would be red. It is such an inviting color, and when I speed up an go through the country like a streak, there is a tingling somber about me. An auto should suggest the power and joyous abandon of life any way. I'm a high-powered car, of the latest model and paid for without mortgage, and what's more I go to church regularly, as every decent self-respecting car should. I didn't always go, but I've repented. When my owner first found he could hardly wait until Sunday came. He was up at six, tuning me up and getting ready for a run into the country, fishing, golf or a picnic. He generally invited some other gentlemen members, and I'm not changing that it did them much good, yet the day's pleasure afterward ended with a question mark—was that really the best day of week? Coming home one Sunday on a fishing trip, I was caught in a rainstorm without chains. I skidded on the country roads (I didn't mean to) and slipped over a bank and pitched the whole party out. Fortunately, none was hurt, but my owner was badly shaken. He was quite sober, his only remark on the way home was, "Thankful I didn't break my fool neck." Next Sunday he surprised me by going to church. The service was so gripping, for I missed him say to the missus, "We've missed a whole lot recently, haven't we?" Now every Sunday I go loading up tired children and old people home from sermons and out for a ride in the afternoon, if the weather is pleasant. Earnest Worker.

WITH THE POETS

Autumn

Western winds of autumn, sighing Long and low beneath the trees, Where the tinted leaves are lying, Scarcely rustled by the breeze. Friend of sorrow! bring thy balm To the weary sons of strife, Lay thy quiet hand of calming On the fevered pulse of life. Golden autumn, how I love thee! With thy low, deep, mellow song, Chanting round, beneath, above me, Lessons thou hast taught me long; Lessons of the heart's submission, Breathing out a holy calm, Solemn chords of soul-contrition Blending into one deep psalm. Teaching that in life's great myst'ry There is autumn time for me, Where its dim, perplexing hist'ry Merges into melody; Bright the blooms of hope supernal Youth's sweet hours before me spread, Fragrance that I dreamed eternal Round my feet their petals shed. And no more I weep, and wonder How all loss evolveteth gain, Though life's hollow echoes thunder To the chaos of my pain; Neath God's autumn winds of sorrow Lies the promise of His spring! Hope shall find in that glad morrow Bright, eternal blossoming. —Selected.

The Empty Place

A homeless Bad Habit went searching one day For a spot where it snugly could settle and stay; It hung round Fred's door for three hours by the clock, But never found courage to step up and knock. The place was too busy and crowded, you see, There was really no minute that

And no time to be idle from breakfast to bed.

"I might push my way in," thought the Habit, "but then, Every corner is filled, I'd be turned out again. It's no use to hang round; this is no place for me." And it went off as downcast as downcast could be. But Jim's door stood open, not far down the road; No crowd was about it, no bustle it showed. The hall was deserted, the study was bare, And the habit stepped in with a satisfied air. "Ah, here's what I want," it remarked with a grin; "I can settle in peace, and grow into a Sin. Jim's life is so idle and empty, I see, That it's just the right home for an inmate like me." So it stayed and it grew till it filled the whole place, And owned Jim in the bargain, and brought him disgrace. Poor Jim: Other boys, too, should keep a lookout For many Bad Habits go searching about. —Exchange.

Be Kind to the Old

Be kind and be gentle To those who are old, For dearer is kindness, And better than gold.

Two Friends

"In-a-minute" is a bad friend. He makes you put off what you ought to do at once, and so he gets you into a great deal of trouble. "Right-Away" is a good friend. He helps you to do pleasantly and quickly what you are asked to do, and he never gets you into trouble.

RELIGIOUS MATTERS

A Higher Destiny

We are born for a higher destiny than that of earth; there is a realm where the rainbow never fades, where the stars will be spread before us like islands that slumber on the ocean, and where the beings that pass before us like shadows will stay in our presence forever.—Lytton.

A Neglected Bible

A neglected Bible means a starved and strengthless spirit; a comfortless heart; a barren life; and a grieved Holy Ghost. If the people, who are now perpetually running about to meetings for crumbs of help and comfort, would only stay at home and search their Bibles there would be more happiness in the Church, and more blessing in the world. It is prosaic counsel; but it is true.—F. B. Meyer.

Keeping the Heart

If we are to keep our hearts with all diligence, we must be kept by the power of God and that power is not merely to make division outside the beleaguered fortress which may force the besiegers to retreat and give up their effort, but is to enter in and possess the soul which it wills to defend. It is when the enemy sees that new succors have, in some mysterious way, been introduced, that he gives up his siege. It is God in us that is our security.—Alexander McLaren.

dictionary does not define has so intelligibly as we define them for ourselves. What is it to be patient? It is in your experience and in mine a practical exercise for which life gives us daily opportunity. We are not patient when we are unamiable, although we may bear up against hardships with grim fortitude. To be patient and fretful at one and the same time is impossible. Whoever would be patient must be cheerful, and to be cheerful in the face of discouragement, to be patient when things go wrong and to maintain optimism when physically depressed are about as difficult as to walk into a den of lions or, in the words of the hymn, "to face a frowning world."

Giving Is Getting

Giving is getting. This principle is true in many departments of life. Bodily strength comes from its expenditure, not from its hoarding. Every wise use of a muscle adds to the power of that muscle. An arm carried in a sling for its preservation stiffens and withers. An arm which swings a great hammer takes on largeness and vigor with every generous sweep through the air. It is use, not the possession of any material treasure, that gives it the highest value. Merely to have it bears no comparison in pleasureableness with its right employment. Well-filled library shelves are of no benefit to their owner so long as the books remain there unopened. But the best volume on those shelves would have an added value to its user if it were "read to pieces," as one might say. Money gathered and kept for its own sake increases the discontent and cravings of its holder; while money sought and handled for its beneficent uses gives pleasure and satisfaction to him who employs it.—G. T. B. Hallock.