

The Herald and News.

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E. H. AULL, EDITOR.

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LEVY VERSUS APPROPRIATION.

We notice that Senator Hardin, of Chester, is quoted as saying that he has under consideration an amendment to the constitution of the State, fixing a maximum levy for State purposes. Senator Hardin has long experience in the legislature and for several years has been in the senate and a member of the senate committee on finance and at present is chairman of that committee, he, therefore, is familiar with the fiscal affairs of the State. He is also a good business man and one among the most conservative of the members of the general assembly, and in matters of legislation seeks to do only that which in his judgment, is best for the State.

We are surprised, however, that Senator Hardin has not discovered, during his legislative experience that it is not the levy which needs to be guarded, but it is the appropriation bill.

If Senator Hardin will look over the levy for the past 15 years, he will see that at least for 10 years the State levy remained practically the same, while the appropriations went from \$800,000 to \$1,600,000. That period covers from 1898 to 1908. Since then the levy for State purposes probably has been increased, but not very materially, and the last appropriation bill carried something over \$2,000,00. Our experience and observation with the average legislator is that he is willing to make appropriations so long as he may be able to do so without increasing the levy. The increase in the taxable values is not generally considered by a legislator. On one occasion we remembered that the late Senator Mauldin, who was at that time chairman of the finance committee, stated that he would be willing to agree to some appropriation, provided it would not necessitate increase in the levy.

The point we desire to make, and we presume it is what Senator Hardin is after, is that in order to prevent extravagance in appropriations, or to cut down expenses in the government, the thing to watch is the appropriation bill and not the tax levy. We suppose Senator Hardin's idea is that if the tax levy is fixed at a maximum beyond which it can not be increased without an amendment to the constitution that it would have the tendency to hold appropriations within the income from such levy, but Senator Hardin will recall that a few years ago the legislature provided other sources of income, such as tax on corporations, in order that the levy for State purposes might not be increased. But appropriations have kept piling up.

The general assembly meets next Tuesday at noon. We trust the session will be harmonious and that the members will be guided in their work only by what they conceive to be the best interests of the people of the entire State.

The Herald and News commends Mayor Wright and all the others who had part in the great improvement made in College street from the post-office to Mayor Wright's residence.

The Christmas club as adopted by the Commercial bank is a good thing. It not only assures those who join of something laid by for Christmas, but if the payments are kept up it develops the saving habit and really that is the best part of it. We do not believe in encouraging the miserly habit, but the children are not taught habits of economy and when they grow up it is difficult to learn.

The moral is: Join the Christmas club at the Commercial bank, and join now.

"As an instigator of mob law," says the Yorkville Enquirer, "Governor Blease is somewhat of a failure. There was only one lynching in South Carolina last year, and even Georgia

had eight."

The difference between Georgia and South Carolina is that they preach over in Georgia, and do not practice what they preach, while in South Carolina Governor Blease has dealt honestly with the people—and honesty, as always, has paid.

Cherokee county, by commutation of sentences, has received eight long-term negro convicts who have been in the State penitentiary, but who now, as a result of the action of the governor, will be put to work building roads for Cherokee county. Able-bodied convicts can not be worked to better advantage than in the building of roads, and we hope the other counties of the State will follow the lead of Cherokee in requesting of the governor that he commute the sentences of their able-bodied convicts who are in the penitentiary to imprisonment upon the chain gangs, in order that they may be put to work building roads.

A newspaper in this State, which seems to have adopted the policy of going at things in a round-about way, condemning people without mentioning names, and pursuing other such childish tactics, is urging in a veiled way restrictions by law in connection with the Democratic primary in this State, and is making threats even more veiled of a bolt from the primary unless its wishes are carried out. It may be well to remark that a bolt from a white man's primary in South Carolina, in which there is an honest ballot, and an honest count of white men's votes, whether those white men can read Latin or wear gloves, or whether they follow a plow or work in a mill has never politically survived the bolt, and, so long as South Carolinians hold their present high standards, and so long as there is a negro element in South Carolina, such a bolt never will survive politically. The white people of South Carolina, regardless of their financial standing, are, as a rule, honest and upright, and they know their rights and will insist upon them.

THE IDLER.

If I am not mistaken some two or three years ago The Herald and News gave Newberry the name of the "City that does things." I don't know why it no longer appears in the columns of the paper but I do not recall to have seen it for some time. I read the other day a pretty good thing along this line. It was called "The man who does things," and the definition is: "The blamed fool didn't know that it couldn't be done, so he just went ahead and done it." In that same connection I read the following from Hubbard: "Where the didder is, there are the didders." These are very true and may inspire some one to go ahead and do things. See the point? The only way to do a thing is to go ahead and do it. Don't wait for some one else—do it yourself. I hope this year may be one for the "didders" in Newberry. There are many things that need to be done in this good old town, but as I notice that The Herald and News has promised to play the glad game this year I am not going to knock at all but I am going to join in the glad game chorus. I'll be glad for crutches if I don't have to use them. When you come to think about it real seriously wouldn't it be a great thing for Newberry this year if everybody would play the glad game and keep their tongues still, unless they were used to say something good about some one or about the community. Laws a mercy, though, when I come to think about it, I believe I could name one or two who would rather die and go to perdition than to have their tongues stopped from saying something unkind, and many times, untrue about some people. They seem to be glad only when they can shrug their shoulders and hint and speak unkindly of some one who may be as innocent and as far above suspicion as Caesar's wife. But I am going to join in the chorus of the right kind of glad game—a glad game that makes other people happy and then I know I will feel better because I have tried it. Come in while the water is good.

There is one editorial each week in Leslie's Weekly which I always enjoy reading. Whoever writes it knows how. I was just reading his new year's editorial and I want to take the privilege of quoting a few lines from it in the hope that it may make some one feel better. Speaking of the

new year the writer says, "let it be a festival of renewed affection, forgiveness and peace—a good day on which to set aside the little animosities, envies and jealousies that mar the daily life."

"Resolve in the new year to live on higher ground in a more healthful and happier atmosphere, rejoicing in the good fortune of others even if it be denied to ourselves, realizing that while some must win and some must lose, and some must rise while others fall, all must suffer, in the end, who sin."

"Make this the happiest of all New Years by believing sincerely in the fellowship of men, the virtue of women, and the goodness of God."

What a beautiful thought. Only that we could get to the point of rejoicing in the good fortune of others. It too often happens that we rather rejoice in the downfall of others. Why is it so? I have often wondered. Can't explain. Do we really believe in the fellowship of men? Do we believe in the virtue of women and the goodness of God? Then let us manifest it in our dealings and in our conversation and the words that proceed out of our mouths. I sometimes conclude that many of us forget the statement writ by St. Matthew. "But I say unto you, That every idle word that men shall speak, they shall give account thereof in the day of judgment." And that many times they do like it was said of Job: "Therefore doth Job open his mouth in vain: he multiplieth words without knowledge."

I was reading in this same Leslie's Weekly on this same editorial page another little article headed "The Plain Truth," in which the writer says: "Tee-totaller. A correspondent asks if it is true that President Wilson is a Prohibitionist. The president is undoubtedly friendly to the temperance cause. His views on Prohibition were given by one of his closest friends during the presidential canvass, Mr. Dudley Field Malone, of New York, who now holds an important office under the administration. In his address before the American Wine Growers association, last February, Mr. Malone stated that Mr. Wilson occasionally enjoyed a little Scotch whiskey and that the president in reply to a question as to whether he was a prohibitionist had answered that 'Prohibition had no place in politics, but that it belonged to economic and social questions, for every man should live according to his own common sense and his own judgment.' We believe there is one Prohibitionist in the president's cabinet, the traveling gentleman who advertises grape juice, and makes money talk."

Well, I am inclined to agree with Mr. President Wilson, and I sometimes rather enjoy a good Scotch highball myself. And I have always advocated the doctrine that every man should be permitted to live according to his own common sense and his own judgment and so long as I did not interfere with the rights or the property or the happiness of my neighbor I should be permitted to live according to my own common sense and my own judgment, but the trouble with this modern day regulations and laws they are trying to make me live according to the judgment—I will not say common sense—of some fanatic on the subject and want to regulate my conduct and take away from me my personal liberties and right to exercise my common sense and judgment and to regulate my actions by the judgment of some one else. But I'll be glad if they do not interfere any more.

The Idler.

MONUMENT READY TO ERECT.

Memorial to Confederate Dead Arrives—To be Erected in Arlington Cemetery.

Washington, Jan. 6.—The monument to be erected in Arlington cemetery for the Confederate dead there, the work of Sir Moses Ezekiel, sculptor, arrived in Washington today from New York and is now at the freight depot of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad. The 22 figures are packed in 11 boxes and when the monument is erected in Arlington it is said that it will have as its only rival in kind on this continent the memorial erected in Quebec for Wolfe and Montcalm by the British government.

The dedicatory exercises for the monument will be held in Arlington April 27. Col. Hilary A. Herbert, former secretary of the navy, will preside and in a short address formally deliver the monument to Mrs. Stevens of Mississippi, president general of the Daughters of the Confederacy. She in turn will turn it over to President Wilson as the representative of the nation. Former President Taft, who ordered that a site in Arlington be set aside for the monument, will also be a speaker at the ceremonies, as will the commanders of the United Confederate Veterans and the Grand Army of the Republic.

The monument will cost \$50,000. The models were made by Sir Moses Ezekiel in Rome and shipped to Ger-

many, where the bronze castings were made.

They were brought to this country from Bremen on board the steamship President Grant.

That Belled Buzzard.

Avery, Tex., Jan. 7.—Editor Constitution: I notice in December 30 issue of George L. Paulk, of the Waterloo section, seeing a belled buzzard. If the same one, I was the party that belled her 28 years ago last summer. We caught her on her nest in a bluff on the Caneyfork river just below the falls in Warren county, middle Tennessee. I have seen her several times since.

J. A. Upchurch.

Some Dear Old Standbys.

A psalm of praise I would warble
To some dear old standby I have read,
They loom as if chiseled in marble,
Arise like a voice from the dead.

Admitting, perhaps, that they're hoary
With age, and need haircut and shave,
Their memory's possessed with a fragrance
I cannot lose this side the grave.

"The Angel of Death spread its wings—"

Now, there's an old-timer, I ween;
And also "the bride looked so sweet
in a gown of dark brown velvet."

"A pleasant reception was tendered;"

"All voted they had a good time;"

"The program was charmingly rendered;"

"He committed a dastardly crime."

"Where he fell there were thick clots
of blood;"

"The chair rapped with a dull, sick-
ening thud;"

"We hope he will soon call again."

"The fire fiend shot huge tongues of
flame;"

"Jim Callahan Sundayed in town;"

"The groom wore conventional
black;"

"Friends and neighbors surprised
Mary Brown."

"Then Smith in few well-chosen words
As follows substantially spoke;"

"When the inmates were ruthlessly
wakened

The rooms were found chock full of
smoke."

"From the Beaver Record we learn
That a bountiful repast was served

Our Christmas Savings Club

Still Open.

Hundreds have joined. Don't fail to take advantage of the Twentieth Century plan of saving systematically small amounts. Can join by mail or direct some one to join for you.

The Commercial Bank

The Bank that Always Treats You Right.

With edibles fit for the gods;"

"The prisoner seemed wholly un-
nerved."

I scan all the city newspapers
Wherever I may chance to roam;
But when I want infinite pleasure
I read the old weekly from home.
—Hal P. Denton in Chicago Press
Club Secop.

Tall One.

Life.
Laborer—And have they tall build-
ings in America, Pat?
Pat—Tall building hav' they—faith
Mike, the last one I worked on we had
to lay on our stomachs to let the
moon pass.

Parading Her Money.

Thornton—Fannie Flashley carries

her bank roll in her stocking.
Rosemary—I'm not surprised. She
always seemed fond of flaunting her
wealth.—Judge.

Providing.

"May I spend the day with you, fair
one?" he said.
As he sat the wheel of a big touring
car,
Then the maiden replied, with a toss
of her head,
"Twill depend upon how good a
spender you are!"
—Judge.

Catch the Idea?

She—Before we were married you
used to catch me in your arms.
He—Yes, and now I catch you in
my pockets.—Brooklyn Citizen.

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