

LESS GOVERNMENT, BETTER.

Dr. Abbott Says World Must Solve Problem of Brotherhood.

Dr. Lyman Abbott was heard recently by more than 1,500 people in the auditorium of the board of commerce, says the Detroit Free Press. Dr. Abbott, who is the editor of the Outlook, is now 79 years old. He spoke on "The Coming Age."

"The government is a necessary evil," said Dr. Abbott. "It is a misfortune that we have to have any government at all. The less government there is the better. We must protect persons; we must protect business from violations and wrongdoings; therefore we must have armies and navies and laws, but the less laws and the less police and the less armies the better."

"The sole idea of government is to protect life, liberty and property, and whenever it undertakes to do anything more than that it is despotism."

"This is not an age of despotism, nor is it an age of universalism; it is an age of fraternalism. All of you are brethren. Our problems are not theological; they are sociological. All problems are problems of brotherhood."

"You will say, some of you, that I am a theorist. We must have theorists in the world, but we must not have too many of them."

"Abraham Lincoln said: 'God has given to every man a pair of hands and a brain, and He has put the pair of hands and the brain into the same man, which indicates that that brain should regulate that pair of hands.' So long as the pair of hands are all regulated by one organization to get the most it can out of the brain, and the brains are all organized, on the other hand, to get all they can out of the pair of hands, so long we shall have industrial unrest, and we ought to. When we have learned to unite the brain and the hands in a common enterprise we shall have peace, and not before."

"In this great America of ours there is one great orchestra. Some are leaders, not many, some play one instrument and some another, but our success lies in making the music our music, and I hope you gentlemen who are employers, and that means a great many of you, will figure out with actual men and women this great problem of brotherhood for yourselves."

They Knew Who He Wasn't.

Col. George Harvey, the famous editor, according to the story they tell, visited his native Peachman a short time after his first brilliant New York success and, on a cold winter morning, entered the Peachman general store. But nobody, to his surprise, knew him. Colonel Harvey, seated with the Peachman veterans around the hot stove, could not resist telling one or two of his minor metropolitan successes—successes which the Peachmanites heard in cold silence.

"And I, too, am a Peachman boy," said Col. Harvey. "Yet nobody remembers me here. Strange!"

He turned warmly to an old man with red chin whiskers striped with gray.

"You," he said, "are George Sloucum."

He turned to another old man who had very large, white, even false teeth.

"You are George R. Boone," he said.

Then he turned to the whole circle of veterans round the stove and cried impulsively:

"Somebody, surely, must remember my name. Come now, think! It's George—George—George—"

"Waal, judgin' from the tales ye bin a-givin' us," snorted an old fellow in gum boots, "I reckon it hain't George Washington, nohow."—Washington Star.

Severe Measure Demanded.

A woman went into a New York police station and began reading the Bible to the officers in charge. She was arrested promptly and taken to the Bellevue hospital insane ward and subjected to observation.

This recalls the story of the man who went into Westminster Abbey and knelt in the aisle to pray.

Up ran a verger who collared the kneeling man and proceeded to turn him over to the police.

"If I don't make an example of you, sir, we'll have people prayin' all over the church."

Question Made Answer.

Gov. Walsh, of Massachusetts, said of charity at a charity society's banquet:

"All depends on the spirit wherein charity is given 'To uplift,' as George Ade once beautifully said, 'get underneath.'"

"Otherwise the charitable person receives the treatment of the lady who said to a poor washerwoman: 'And does your husband drink?' 'No,' answered the washerwoman. 'Does yours?'"

PROGRESS DID NOT STOP.

Employee of Patent Office Thought All Inventions Were In.

Some one poring over the old files in the United States patent office at Washington the other day found a letter written in 1833 that illustrates the limitations of the human imagination. It was from an employee of the patent office, offering his resignation to the head of the department, says the San Antonio Light. His reason was that as everything inventable had been invented, the patent office would soon be discontinued and there would be no further need for his services or the services of any of his fellow-clerks. He therefore decided to leave before the blow fell.

Everything inventable had been invented! The writer of this letter journeyed in a stage coach or a canal boat. He had never seen a limited train or an ocean greyhound. He read at night by candle light, if he read at all in the evening; more likely he went to bed soon after dark and did all his reading by daylight. He had never seen a house lighted by illuminating gas. The arc and incandescent electric lights were not to be invented for nearly a half century. If he had ever heard of electricity, he thought of it as the mysterious and dangerous fluid that strikes from the clouds during a thunder storm. That it could be harnessed to do man's will had never occurred to him.

He had never heard the clicking of a telegraph sounder. The telephone would have seemed as wonderful to him as a voyage to the moon. Motion pictures would have reminded him of black art, and the idea that a machine could be invented whereby a man would fly, above the clouds like a bird, ascending and descending at will, would have seemed to him merely absurd. The modern printing press, the linotype machine, which seems almost to think; the X-ray by means of which surgeons may diagnose disease and injury and lay out their work with scientific certainty, these things were yet to be invented long after he was dead. He could not imagine the automobile, now so common that they cover the streets and roads of all the world.

He could not dream that cannon would be made to throw a projectile more than twenty miles, that repeating rifles, revolvers and machine guns would be invented, that steel monsters of the deep would speed invisible under the seas with the power to send a giant ocean liner to the bottom within a matter of moments. He lacked the imagination to see all the thousands and tens of thousands of comparatively small inventions that have come into being since his day, some of them for good and some for evil, but all telling a story of progress of one sort or another. Probably in this he did not differ from most of his fellow-men in his day. It is very likely most of his friends agreed with him that the limit of invention had been reached. He seems, unfortunately, deficient in imagination and in optimism, as we read of his letter of resignation in the dusty files of the patent office. But let us not take too much umbrage to our souls. We are as ignorant of what the next eighty years may bring forth as he was of the future of American inventions.

The Psychology of Neatness.

Did you ever notice the difference in the way you feel toward yourself when you are compelled to go around in a shabby suit and when you go abroad neatly clad from heels to head? Remember the time when you were pretty well down and out, and had to go around looking for a job in a suit of clothes that you wouldn't do your gardening in now? You were licked before you started, says the Duluth Herald. You anticipated as you entered the door the refusal that sent you cowed, out of it again.

There's a lot in that feeling. When Uncle George lent you the money for a new suit you braced up, tackled that job-hunting with a new courage, and quickly got on your feet again.

Did you ever stop to think that your home surroundings work in much the same way?

They do, whether you realize it or not. Here's where "Clean-up week" gets its relationship to the psychology of neatness. If your home is in repair and not in need of paint, if your home grounds are clean and well kept, if your lawn is green and slightly and your yard neat and orderly, then your home environment ministers to your self-respect and to your own judgment of your decent place in the community.

Extra Weight.

"Six cents postage required, miss." "What for?" "This letter is very heavy." "Pshaw," said the girl. "Now, I'm sorry I put in those 3,000 kisses."

POSSESSES THE MAN POWER.

United States Could Soon Recruit a Large Force.

It is not safe to infer that because the United States has a small military organization it would be unable to put forces in the field, says the Toronto Mail and Empire. If the war were to last only a few more months that aid to the allies would, indeed, be impossible and quite unnecessary. But presuming the war to last beyond 1915 the United States could, if the authorities wished, arm and train quite a formidable body of men. There need be no misconception as to that.

The Civil war found both North and South unorganized in a military way. Up to October, 1863, when voluntary enlistment practically ceased in the North, 1,322,000 men went into the ranks. The South got 750,000 volunteers. Then the conscription acts came into force and the South obtained 1,100,000 men and the North a total of 1,500,000 from the various States by levy. The grand total obtained by President Lincoln was 2,898,000, including reenlistments, and 2,250,000 without. On both sides there were 2,000,000 recruits who volunteered. The Spanish war, though a minor campaign affords another instance of how quickly the United States could, on necessity, organize military forces. If Canada, within six weeks of war, could organize and equip 33,000 men for the front, and within seven months have nearly 100,000 more or less ready, what could the United States, with its immense resources of men, material and money, not do in equal time? By the end of the year the United States could, if it wished, have an army of a million in Europe.

When war broke out Lord Kitchener had the task of gathering and equipping and training a civilian army of over 2,000,000. Those troops are now ready for the field, according to authoritative advices, but must await fuller munition organization. If that great feat is possible among the artisans, shop clerks, office workers and other housed-up workers of industrial Britain, how much more easily could a nation of a hundred millions, as fond of out-door life as the Americans do as much. The man power is possessed by the United States. To transform it into military usefulness is merely a question of organization. A nation with so much energy, capacity and driving power as our neighbors could quickly show results. It may be, of course, that the occasion may not arise, but if it should the United States would be far from as helpless as surface indications seem to show.

WAR BOOSTS DIAMONDS.

Price of Gems Has Risen, Never to Come Down.

All possessors of diamonds should be interested in the advice offered by I. Schryver, who recently arrived here to find customers for the diamonds cut at Amsterdam, Holland. "Save your diamonds," said Mr. Schryver, recently, according to New York correspondence Washington Post. "The price is going up now; it will continue to go up, and it will never come down. The European conflict has affected the diamond market to a great extent. In fact, there are so few valuable diamonds being sold now in Amsterdam that practically all the cutters are idle. Sixty-five per cent. of the men employed in the diamond-cutting works in Amsterdam are now without work, and if the war continues the other 35 per cent. will also find themselves without employment."

"Ordinarily the disappearance of a market for any commodity would tend to lower the price, but with diamonds it is different. The diamond market of the world, and they see to it that there is always an even balance maintained between the raw material and the market, which results in no decrease in the price when the market is poor."

"At the present time there are no mines in operation in South Africa. Notwithstanding that fact, there is enough raw material in London now to meet the demand from now until the end of the war. I had a cable message this morning from London stating that the price of rough material had gone up 5 per cent. since last week. I have been in this business for 27 years, and in all that time the price has been going up."

When Mr. Schryver was asked whether New York might possibly take the place of Amsterdam as a diamond centre, he answered in the negative.

"I do believe, however," he continued, "that New York will become the leading diamond market of the world, because the people of this country will have more money than any others in the world, and New York will be the place to get the finished diamonds."

Glendale Spring water on sale at Murdaugh's Grocery Store.—adv.

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