

Okolona Messenger

FOR THE DEVELOPMENT OF THE NATURAL RESOURCES OF THE SUNNY SOUTH.

ABE STEINBERGER & SONS.

\$1.00 A Year in Advance.

OUR AIM: To Tell the Truth, Obey the Law, and Make Money. OUR MOTTO: Talk for Home, Work for Home, and Fight for Home.

VOL. 32.

OKOLONA, MISS., WEDNESDAY, JAN. 27, 1904.

NO. 4.

WHY ENGLISH GIRLS DO NOT MARRY US.

(BY LADY HENRY SOMERSET)

SO LADY LONSDALE has stated that there are "few international marriages between English girls and American men, simply because the English girls will not have the American men," says the New York Journal.

I do not know how many months Lady Lonsdale spent in America—perhaps I should say how many weeks—but I think we usually find that people who spend a few weeks in the States are prepared to write a book; after they have been there a few months they hesitate, and when they have been there a year or two they decide that it is impossible.

They realize probably that it may be practicable to write something upon one portion of the States in which they happened to stay, but to write vaguely and broadly of America with a limited knowledge of the continent is one of the snares into which only hasty travelers are apt to fall.

Speaking with but a superficial knowledge of what Lady Lonsdale wrote, I should say she probably forgets that comparatively few American young men make any lengthened stay in England.

American girls who travel with their mothers or other women relatives have leisure. A visit to England forms a part of their education, and having studied our history and learned our traditions, the girls with fortunes seem to me now to prefer as a rule to exchange their dollars for English titles, rather than remain in the New World to enrich their own country.

The American young man as soon as he leaves college has usually to enter business life, a life which under the present conditions gives but little leisure and allows but little time for travel or recreation.

A flying visit to London, to Rome or to Paris is usually all that is possible; it is not given to him to enter into English society, to dawdle in country houses, to linger in our green lanes and trim flower gardens, or to take leisure to woo and to win the affection of the English girl.

On the other hand, there are few English girls who travel in the States. There are many reasons for this, but probably the most potent is the very great expense, which such a journey entails, an expense that ordinary English families never contemplate, unless some strong reason of business, the claims of relatives or the desire to seek a fortune in the New World make such an outlay desirable.

It has often been a matter of surprise to me that the English mother, whose ambitions are not one whit behind those of the American mother, in her desire to acquire for her daughter the best of this world's goods, does not contemplate such trips as a matter of speculation.

Perhaps she feels, however, that the competition is too keen, that the American girl holds her place too firmly in her own country to be dispossessed by the daughter of England.

Be that as it may, I am fully persuaded that the reason which has been suggested to me, namely, that the English girl would lose caste by such a marriage, is not the real one. Caste has practically ceased to exist.

Wealthy grocers and rich brewers, gin distillers and speculators of all kinds are now on the pinnacle of English fashion, and there is no hesitation in allying the oldest historical names with the wealth of the self-made man.

Money is the key that will open the door to the most exclusive English society, and the desire for money is not confined to the scions of noble houses, who seek rich American wives, but I think it would equally apply to the English girl if she had a chance of acquiring the American millionaire.

Lady Lonsdale, speaking of the "busier and more natural life led by English women," adopts a tone of superiority which we English are fond of taking in dealing with the affairs of other nations.

I wonder in what consists "the busier and more natural life," when you have made allowance for climatic conditions which enable women to take more open-air exercise and the fashion for athletics which now obtains universally.

The busier life, as understood by what is generally known as "the smart set" (by which I conclude is meant a certain foolish and often uneducated portion of the leisure classes) usually consists in hunting during the winter, in going to balls and race meetings during the summer, in fishing and yachting in the autumn and being in the saddle again by the first week in November. It certainly is a busy life, but I am not sure that it is a natural one.

Mr. Bryan got a message to the McClellan dinner by the wireless telegraph. It is mighty hard to lose Mr. Bryan.

Mr. Carnegie's problem seems to be to establish libraries fast enough to give aspiring modern fiction writers a show.

The first high water alarm of the season has been sounded by the Ohio river forecasters. All of the tributaries are flooded, and there is every promise of the foundation of an interesting stage in the lower river. Whether it will amount to more or not depends on the clouds of the future. The lateness of the first rise is, in a general way, encouraging.

CONGRESS CUTS DOWN CARRIAGES.



OUT of Indiana has come the voice of reform in public expenditure, says the Philadelphia Enquirer. Congressman Landis (the younger brother, not the older one) has succeeded in getting the house to restrict payment for maintenance of carriages to the heads of the line departments and the secretary of the president. Instead of keeping up some five hundred carriages, there will be only ten for an economical government to support. There will be weeping and wailing over this decision, but it seems inevitable that the supply be cut off. Hereafter all sorts of government officials must either walk, ride in the street cars or hire a hack.

The mass of citizens never knew until this incident came up that there was such a large livery stable supported by Uncle Sam. They will probably consider the paring down a proper course, and, for all we know, it is, but we should like the other side of the question. There must be some good reason for the extraordinary number of carriages supported by the government, and it would be interesting to know what it is. Most people would rather ride than walk, though the latter is considered much more healthful. Most persons enjoy the sensation of rolling over asphalt pavements in handsomely equipped vehicles, and it is up to those who have had this luxury for so many years to explain what benefits have been derived and what calamities will follow from reducing them to street cars.

The house seems to be more economical about its neighbors at the other end of the avenue than in the capital itself. It maintains a barber shop at public expense to shave members and cut their hair. Is this a necessity of good government? Should not every man shave himself or pay the penalty out of his own pocket instead of that of the nation? The barber shop costs the government about \$10,000 a year or enough to hire two more members of congress. There is chance for economy here. If it did not seem unkind to say so, we might remark that there are a number of congressmen also who might be abolished without great harm to the country at large.

We are not urging this, but merely suggest that in the great work of reform the members of the house should not continually go out on the west portico and look at the department buildings with an economical eye. There is sometimes a most beneficent economy which begins at home. Have not historians gravely asserted that Van Buren was defeated because he used linen hemstitched dishcloths at the White House, for which the government paid? The true statesman must not be a watch dog only in spots.

A COLORED DEMOSTHENES.



THE late Congressman Paul Carrington Edmunds, who represented for several terms the Lynchburg district of Virginia in the House of Representatives at Washington, accidentally overheard one of his employes instructing another negro as to his duties as presiding officer at a political meeting, to be held under the auspices of the Halifax County Negro Democratic Club. The darkey's name was Winston Edmunds, having taken his cognomen from his old master in slavery days. What the Congressman heard is given as follows in the Saturday Evening Post:

"You got to perzide at de meetin' ter-morrer. An' don't forget 'at dem what perzides ain' 'spected ter say much. De talkin' will be done mosly by dem what is put down fer speeches. I'se ter be de second' speaker, an' I wants ter give you a notion as ter 'bout what I'll say."

"Fer five minits I'm gwinter ter tell dem niggers 'bout de Democratic party; how Jefferson started it, an' dat Madison, an' Monroe, an' Jackson was big men in it, an' dat we has plenty big men in it now. Dat'll use up 'bout five minits er gab."

"Den I'm gwinter talk 'bout Mars Paul fer 'bout minits. I'll tell 'em what a fine State Senator he was, an' he's de bes' Congressman we ever had; 'an dat ef de people know what's good fer 'em, dey'll keep on sendin' 'm ter Washington fer life. Dat'll be 'bout ten minits."

"Fer de nex' five minits I'll talk straight at de niggers. I'll tell 'em dey oughter all come over wid us an' vote de white man's ticket, an' quit foolin' 'long carpet-baggers, scalawags, an' Republicans what gives 'em no work an' wages. Dat'll use up fifteen minits."

"De silver question will be up fer de nex' five minits. You know silver's a mighty pop'lar money wid de niggers. It's de stuff de dogs can't chew. Dat'll be twenty minits in all."

"Den I'm gwinter git my bref 'an look ober de crowd sorter keerless-like. Dat'll be a pitcher full up ico water on de table, an' I'll take a drink er water. I'll have a nice, clean white hankcher in my pocket, an' I'll wipe off 'my mouf an' chin an' mop my face same ez de white foles does when dey'er speaking. An' den I'll th'ow de hankcher down on de table, strut 'roun' a little, swell up and say: 'An' now, my feller-citizens, dat brings me to de all-important questions uv de tariff.' You

git dat word down in yo' 'membrane, so's you won't forget it, 'an keep on saying it over twix' now an' de meetin'. Soon's you hear me say 'tariff,' you rise up quick wid yo' watch in yo' han' an' holler out loud, 'Time!' Ef you don't do dat I'm gwinter have a reck'oin' wid you when dat meetin' a over. Co'se, you sorter make 'pologies ter me, an' say: 'Mr. Edmunds, I hates ter break up so fine a speaker as you, but you know dat's mo prominent an' leath' men ter be called on!'

"Ef dat's one thing in dis blessed worl' dat I don't know nothin' 'tall 'bout it's de tariff; an' I don't propose to git up an' make a blamed fool er myse', not even 'fo' a passel er Halifax niggers."

DID YOU EVER SEE A BABY STRANGLING?



GAIN we call your attention to the fact that the American issue is the Trust issue. We offer a few facts and reflections that may help you to vote against the Trusts next November, says The Chicago American.

You know of the blessed discovery of the antitoxin cure for diphtheria. Before that discovery, when the culture from a child's throat revealed the dreaded disease, the miserable parents could only sit by and watch their child die.

The antitoxin, or anti-poisoning, remedy practically defeated the disease, guaranteeing 97 per cent. of cures, almost eliminating the danger.

You remember, possibly, the interesting howl that went up when the City of New York and other municipalities started in to manufacture their own antitoxin and sell it at cost!

There were druggists and doctors that roared like stricken lions. They thought it a shame for the city to manufacture medicine.

"What next?" said they. "You take the bread out of our mouths. You allow a father or mother to cure a child of diphtheria at cut rates."

"You make it practically impossible for us to make a cent out of the family calamity which threatens the death of one or more of the children. You are undermining constitutional, personal and professional rights. You are anarchiate, in fact, when you propose to have the city help the parents, at cost price, to fight against the diphtheritic membrane that is choking their child."

It was such a vigorous protest that many solemn, wise ones really felt that it was a shame to keep the proper individuals from making a decent and reasonable profit out of the children with diphtheria.

But this national disgrace—the cheap cure for a disease that kills children—is to be remedied. We announce that on the highest authority.

From Secretary Pritchard, Secretary of the Chicago Health Department, we learn that "a Trust has been formed among the antitoxin manufacturers."

The only firms in America manufacturing the cure for diphtheria have combined and raised their prices.

"The rates in price is to be 100 per cent." This is a splendid and noble rebuke to the municipalities that have outraged the American Trust instinct by fighting disease with public money.

Have you ever seen a child die of diphtheria? Do you know how its neck swells, how the veins stand out, how the child, unable to speak, turns its appealing eyes to its parents, dumb with grief and helplessness?

We sincerely hope that you never have seen, and never will see, the details of such a death. But the antitoxin people know all about it. They know that they can safely raise the price of antitoxin one hundred per cent., or five hundred per cent., or five thousand per cent. They know that when a father and mother have a child suffering with diphtheria the price of antitoxin is of no importance whatever. It must be bought. Therefore they have formed a very intelligent and very solid trust.

It might please you to vote against it. You will have the chance next November.

Those who fail to get all they deserve in this world need not be uneasy. They will get it in the next.

Perhaps Senator Hanna is waiting for the nomination to do the proposing on the ground that this is Leap Year.

"What has been done cannot be undone," says Senator Morgan. So say we all. Ratify the treaty and dig the canal.

Twenty million dollars a year for ten years will pay for the canal. The amount is a mere bagatelle to this rich nation.

It is scarcely necessary to tell the girls to look before they leap. They put in most of the time looking before leap year dawned.

The increased appropriation made by the Legislature for the public schools of the State will meet with the hearty approval of all good citizens. No other investment will pay dividends in equal proportion to the expenditure.

It is said that radium will paralyze mice. At the present price of metal, however, the average man will prefer that mice continue to paralyze the women folks.

Four business men of Australia built a church for their town and painted their advertisements on the walls. What's the matter with a Standard oil ad. on the Chicago university.

Postmaster General Payne has issued a statement that postmasters and other federal office holders have a right to be delegates to state and national conventions. Verbum est sapient!

When you observe two nations excitedly marshaling warships and rushing preparations for war, you may know they are getting ready for a peaceful settlement of their differences.

Englishmen in Queen Elizabeth's time dined at 11 a. m., and Shakespeare rung up the curtain at the Globe theater at 1 p. m., the performance ending between 5 and 6 o'clock. By the time of Charles II. dinner had advanced to 1 o'clock, and the play began at 3 p. m., as Pepys records. A century later Horace Walpole complained of dinner being as late as 4 o'clock, and evening not beginning until 6 o'clock. Up to the middle of the last century the theaters opened at 6:30, dinner being proportionately earlier.

The Congressional committee on war claims has favorably reported a bill appropriating funds to pay for cotton destroyed in the Southern States during the Civil War. It is believed that the bill will pass the House, where it is being vigorously advocated by Minority Leader John Sharp Williams. In the Senate it will be championed by Senator Money, who has worked zealously for years to secure its enactment. Senator McClaurin will also champion the measure, the final enactment of which would mean millions of dollars to the South, and to Mississippi in particular.

Frank Birdsall truthfully says, in his Greenwood Commonwealth: The Convention crowd in the legislature is endeavoring to secure an amendment to the primary election law, giving the Executive Committee's power to substitute a convention for party nominations whenever "deemed advisable" to do so. It is a tepid-to-one bet the amendment will never pass either House, and it is a thousand-to-one that Governor Vardaman would veto it the moment it reached his desk. It is hard for certain political manipulators to realize that the masses now have a faithful sentinel on the watch-tower.

Politicians at the national capital have been watching with interest the fight which has been waging for a few days in Ohio between the Hannah and Foraker factions. The engagement was short, sharp and decisive. Senator Foraker returned to the capital from a trip to Ohio to acknowledge that Senator Hanna had foreseen upon him. The contest was for control of the coming state convention for the nomination of delegates to the national convention. Senator Foraker desired to swing the delegation and to be a delegate himself, one of the "big four." It has been demonstrated that he cannot control the convention, and it seems likely that if he wants to go as a delegate it will have to be with Senator Hanna's permission. The last straw was the refusal of Grosvenor and Beldler to stick with Senator Foraker, and the declaration of the Cincinnati boss, George B. Cox, that he would follow Senator Hanna's wishes as to the election of delegates to the national convention. The fight for instruction of delegates will have to be made in the state convention. Senator Hanna is understood to be opposed to instructing.

Paul Kruger, formerly President of the Transvaal, is rapidly falling at The Hague, and his death may be announced even as soon as this paragraph reaches print. His old days have been saddened by the downfall of the South African Republic, over which he presided. No greater struggle for freedom and independence was ever made than that by the Boer patriots; and though the fight was not successful in the ultimate, no greater humiliation was ever put upon Great Britain than that which she secured at the hands of the people of the Transvaal and Orange Free State. There had finally to be a yielding, though, to a force vastly superior in numbers and resources. In the eyes of the world there was much glory, even in defeat, for Kruger and those who struggled with him; but the poor old man thought not of that. He was embittered as to the outcome of the war in South Africa. He unobtrusively mourned the impossibility of the South African Republic's ever again assuming important places in the affairs of the world. Death comes to him as a gracious relief from a sorrow. The passing of Oom Paul is pathetic, and it is suggestive of remorse and repentance. Even the people of the United States—this greatest of all the republics—cannot be content with the attitude of their Government toward the struggle for popular government by the starchy Boers. There was not a helping hand nor one encouraging word from us. The only grace left us in this connection is the bowing of our heads in humiliation.