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A Letter From Uncle

Well I was not at the beginning of the school. I got back from Chattanooga a little too late. Its the most ragged place in the world. When the Lord was making the world and when He got to Chattanooga He had more material than He knew what to do with, and got mad and tore things up. Having rivers running through the valleys and rocks piled up a half mile high above you and Look-out Mountain, from the top of which you can see into many states, though I don't suppose the states had been laid out at that time. He never took time to smooth things over but hurried on to the Shenandoah valley in Virginia, where he knew Stonewall Jackson was to clean up three Yankee armies in one day and then come in behind them in the great battle of the Wilderness and help Lee win a victory.

I soldiered all over Lookout Mountain, Missionary Ridge and Chickamauga a half a century ago, but I am not going to tell you about it now, further than to say that I saw my tracks in an old peach orchard made 50 years ago, as I was getting out of the way of the Yankees, who seemed to have important business up there. Now lets get back to the school (I had to get rid of these thoughts before I could get started). I got a fellow who was there to tell me what happened at the "school beginning". You know people call a school closing a commencement. Ask Prof. Cox why.

He said Major it was a good thing for your reputation that you were not there. You know to fit a little fish among a lot of big ones is hard to do, the little fishes tail is too short. If the little fish aint got more brass than brains he feels the strenuousness of the situation. He said one speaker divided men into three classes—one represented a wheelbarrow and the other pushed and rode respectfully. Everybody knows that I would rather be the one that rode but he gave the credit far running the world to the man that pushed. Well I don't want credit that bad—I don't like to work and have got the scripture for it. When the Lord turned Adam and Eve out of the garden of Eden He placed the curse of work on them and I've been mighty busy trying to escape that curse, but don't say anything about it for I've always been willing to let the other fellow work. Jerusha says I am not likely to turn the world upside down any way. But I've got a rail under one corner and am giving it a terrible shake and am doing pretty well at it for I see in the papers where I shook off forty million car loads of dirt into the Panama Canal a few days ago. So you see I aint a slow coach myself. Then he said others told the young idea to shoot, where to shoot and when and dwell largely on what was going to be. Man is a curious animal, always guessing at the future, for what he actually knows about it doesn't amount to a hill of beans. There is a million of things already happened to talk about, so what's the use of speculating on what's going to be. When a man begins to talk to me about what might be I know his brain is like a lot of scrambled eggs. You just as well suppose something good as bad when its all speculation any way.

Like Daniel Webster, Henry

Stonewall Jackson and Abraham Lincoln, I got my start in the little log cabin in the lane and while they had an humble start, they shook the world by their eloquence and had the power to lead men to do daring deeds. The school teacher was a little black-eyed, smooth shaven fellow that kept two long hickory switches near by, as a necessary part of an education was to tan the boys' hides occasionally. Anybody that had a good watch, two long hickory switches and backbone enough to tackle the job could teach in those days. You had to look wise and not talk much. Now the books and teachers have been over hauled and everything and everybody put in their proper places.

Geography, grammar and history have all been straightened out but when they got to arithmetic nothing could be done. Twice two has been four ever since Adam drove two yoke of oxen to mill in the year one. I've been on the county school board for 18 years and noted the vast improvements made in that time. The school is keeping pace with the fast age in which we live. With good roads, autos, telephones and flying machines. We are in the midst of the most enlightened period of the world history, our responsibility is great and we must leave our footprints in the sand of time—running in the right direction—and the literary, moral and spiritual uplift of the world should be the high mark for which we strive.

ELI PERKINS.

Jury List

FIRST WEEK

Joel Alexander, W. W. Bass, J. H. Davis, T. R. Schrimpsner, W. T. Quinn, A. L. Kummings, E. M. Sullivan, J. E. Capps, W. L. Tyson, W. S. Vandiver, O. P. Staggers, W. A. Houston, I. Morris, E. L. Henderson, Geo. C. Smith, J. L. Gaskins, J. E. Davis, F. S. McDonnell, W. M. Alvarez, W. P. Conner, Frank Easter, E. A. Anderson, Edgar White, J. B. Peterson, W. D. Hodges, J. M. Cummings, M. R. Waller, R. A. Dean, F. M. Elliott, W. H. Haley, W. C. Chandler, W. R. Brand, W. R. Rodgers, W. E. Nichols, B. F. Rape, N. A. Love, John Riley, L. F. Baskin, Cecil Dossett, J. H. Terry, J. A. Cender, S. L. Henderson, W. B. McDuffie, R. L. Neubert, J. W. Sullivan, J. W. Murfee, E. M. Rubel, J. J. Mosely, J. E. Vice, W. T. Tindall.

SECOND WEEK

W. H. Jolly, Jno. Aycock, Porter Davis, H. A. Whiteside, M. Paterson, T. J. Chambers, F. F. Bethany, J. P. Bean, D. Thompson, E. B. Buckingham, C. C. Anderson, J. Reinheimer, E. S. Henley, A. S. Jones, W. H. Rooker, J. J. Jolly, W. H. Hall, Geo. Davis, W. G. McDowell, C. Adan., Jno. Riddle, M. H. Loyd, Ed Jolly, Thos. Darden, Gilbert Ivy, J. B. Dowdle, N. A. Glidewell, T. C. Berry, P. E. Hadley, C. T. Cook.

Way of the World.

The girl who declares she wouldn't marry the best man living usually stands pat and hooks up with a dead one.

To Drive Out Malaria And Build Up The System Take the Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking, as the formula is printed on every label, showing it is Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out malaria, the Iron builds up the system. 50 cents

Mississippi's Great Senator

By SAVOYARD

It appears that the sovereign people of the sovereign state of Mississippi have voted John Sharp Williams the most illustrious living citizen of that great commonwealth. So say we all. John Sharp Williams is a remarkable man, the first senator in the American congress, the ablest and most accomplished statesman in the American legislature. He traveled no royal road to this distinction. He worked his passage to the front in both houses, in each of which he showed himself to possess the qualities that make the great parliamentary debater.

The house and senate of our congress are not perfect, but in one respect each is infallible—each knows the capacity of its each and every member, and weigh him with perfect exactitude. Neither house will tolerate a dunce or a sham. To gain first place in our congress a man must have the goods and show them. When a member rises in either house, a new face, a strange voice, he is listened to with respect, and ere he has spoken fifteen minutes his measure is taken and it is ever the absolutely correct measure. It was never known to be at fault. Physical presence and voice, of course, go a great ways and are material aids; but congress will not be bored, and Adonis and Orpheus combined in one word would speak to empty benches in senate or house unless he fetched some brains with him.

Now, John Sharp is no dude. He has not the presence of Apollo, and his is not a tuneful tongue. I am always reminded of an anecdote taken from French history when John rises to make a speech. At the siege of Toulon, Dugonmier, the commander of the French forces, was holding a conference with his generals and Bonaparte, then a subordinate, left the councils. A general spoke up and asked who "that little insignificant officer" was. To which the commander replied, "That little insignificant officer is a greater man than any of us."

When John Sharp Williams takes the floor in the United States senate the chamber and galleries give ear. He never rises unless he has something to say, and before he has been speaking five minutes he is certain to say something that will give the senate food for thought. That is what makes John Sharp Williams the biggest man in the United States senate. As a debater the senate has not known his match since Allen G. Thurman and Ben Hill, and in a rough and tumble I don't believe the senate has known John Sharp Williams' match since Stephen A. Douglas.

Francis Jeffrey, the famous essayist of the Edinburgh Review, opined that had Benjamin Franklin been a graduate of Harvard, the world would never have heard of him, and it is doubtless true that many considerable men have been spoiled by classical education; but there are numerous cases where college training has been of great assistance. James A. Garfield is one example; so is John Sharp Williams. Cabot Lodge is another. John Sharp is perhaps the best educated man in congress. Not only is he a graduate of the University of Virginia, but he studied at famous schools in Germany and France.

All a college is for is to fit a

man to be a student. This country is full of college graduates who have no taste for books and are hopeless ignoramuses. But Williams is a man of vast acquired knowledge. There are many others of whom the same may be said; but all Williams' knowledge is accurate, and that can be said of very few men. Hence in debates he "leaves no gaps down" and that is what makes him so formidable.

Horace Greeley held Stephen A. Douglas to be the greatest debater our senate ever knew, and Greeley was no mean judge of such matters; but compared with Williams, Douglas was an ignoramus. Douglas knew American political history from the inauguration of General Jackson to the inauguration of Lincoln thoroughly, and in the senate he rarely addressed himself to anything else. Greeley disagreed with him on political questions and said of him that frequently in debate with Seward or Chase, Douglas was lame at the beginning, but in a little while gained knowledge from his adversary which he used with terrific effect to overwhelm him. But there were as good judges as Greeley who did not think Douglas a match for Robert Toombs. If one will take the trouble to read the speech of Douglas in the senate closing debate on the Kansas-Nebraska bill in 1854, he will discover what a big giant the "Little Giant" was.

I never knew John G. Carlisle to engage in a "running debate" but once. He was matchless in a "set speech;" but on one occasion he tackled Aldrich on a traffic question, the McKinley bill, I believe it was, and though the matter of his remarks was technical—the cotton schedule—he discovered more knowledge of a cotton mill than the Rhode Islander, who had spent most of his life in sight of one and had a great deal of money invested in the business. Aldrich spoke from a printed paper and dealt with the number of threads "fine" of a piece of cotton cloth and the specific ad valorem duties as applied. Now, when it came to mathematics, Carlisle was a wonder. Euclid was as simple to him as the multiplication table to the average man and he made calculation in his mind faster than Aldrich could read them off the paper. I am persuaded that had Carlisle had a taste for "running debate" he would have been master of them all.

My friend Tom Sisson is no fool. He was picked to take John Sharp's place in the senate. Tidings come from Mississippi that the Hon. Tom is a candidate for re-election to the house. It would be a crime against the Democratic party and an outrage upon the American union

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Come, and Let Us Show You

I. MORRIS

to defeat John Sharp Williams for re-election to the senate. He is senator from Mississippi, and he is more than that—he is senator for all the states of our blessed union.

Washington, September 29.

Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge

In the District of the United States for the Eastern Division of the Northern District of Mississippi

IN THE MATTER OF

L. E. Fish } In Bankruptcy.
Bankrupt } No. 188.

To the Honorable H. C. Niles, Judge of the District Court of the United States for the Northern District of Mississippi:

L. E. Fish of Okolona in the County of Chickasaw and State of Mississippi, in said Division and District, respectfully represents that on the 26th day of October last passed he was duly adjudged a bankrupt under the Acts of Congress relating to bankruptcy, that he has duly surrendered all his property and rights of property, and has fully complied with all the requirements of said Acts and of the orders of the Court touching his bankruptcy.

Wherefore he prays that he may be decreed by the Court to have full discharge from all debts provable against his estate under said Bankrupt Acts, except such debts as are excepted by law from such discharge.

Dated this 27th day of November A. D., 1914.

L. E. Fish, Bankrupt.

Order of Notice Thereon

NORTHERN DISTRICT OF MISSISSIPPI.

On the 18th day of October 1915, on reading the foregoing petition, it is ordered by the Court, that a hearing be had upon the same on the 17th day of November A. D., 1915 before said Court at Aberdeen in said Division and District, at 12

o'clock, noon, and that notice thereof be published in The Okolona Messenger, a newspaper printed in said district, and that all known creditors and other persons in interest may appear at the said time and place and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered by the Court, that the Clerk shall send by mail to all known creditors copies of said petition and this order addressed to them at their place of residence as stated.

Witness the Honorable Henry C. Niles, Judge of said Court, and the Seal thereon at Aberdeen in said Division and District, on the 13th day of October A. D., 1915.

L. E. OLDHAM, Clerk
By R. D. Greshaw,
Deputy Clerk.

A True Copy
L. E. OLDHAM, Clerk,
By R. D. Greshaw Deputy Clerk
(SEAL)

Ugh! A Dose of Nasty Calomel

It salivates! It makes you sick and you may lose a day's work

You're bilious, sluggish, constipated and believe you need vile, dangerous calomel to start your liver and clean your bowels.

Here's my guarantee! Ask your druggist for a 50 cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone and take a spoonful tonight. If it doesn't start your liver and straighten you right up better than calomel and without griping or making you sick I want you to go back to the store and get your money.

Take calomel today and tomorrow you will feel weak and sick and nauseated. Don't lose a day's work. Take a spoonful of harmless, vegetable Dodson's Liver Tone tonight and wake up feeling great. It's perfectly harmless, so give it to your children any time. It can't salivate, so let them eat anything afterwards. adv