

THE COMMONWEALTH

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IN MEMORY OF CHAS. SCOTT.

At the reunion of the United Confederate Veterans, held in Columbus, Miss., on the first day of November, 1916, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted by a rising vote:

Comrades—On the 26th day of October, 1916, the brave and noble spirit of Charles Scott left the element of clay and ascended "to the God who gave it." As the hour of parting came he was surrounded by his loving and devoted family. The angel of death having placed its seal upon the mortal remains, swiftly bore his spirit aloft to mingle with those who loved their fellow man, and to receive the plaudits deserved by those who "have fought the good fight and been faithful to the end."

As a headless boy Charles Scott entered the service of the Confederate States as an aide de camp of Gen. Wirt Adams. Subsequently he enlisted as a private in Captain George Blackburn's company at Greenville, Miss., known as Company D of the famous 28th Mississippi Cavalry regiment, which was commanded by Col. Stark and Col. McBea, and which became a part of the brigade commanded by Gens. Crosby, Frank A. Armstrong, Gen. Chalmers and Gen. P. B. Starks in Forrest's corps, in which he served with distinction to the end of the war. He was brave as a lion, gentle as a woman, courteous and polite as a Chesterfield, and "sans peur et sans reproche." His generosity and self-denial were not surpassed, except by his modesty. At the end of the war he began the practice of law, and became one of the foremost and most successful lawyers in the state. During the "reconstruction period" he was a fearless and wise counselor and assumed and maintained an influence for the good of his people, resulting in great benefits to them politically and domestically. His generosity knew no bounds except his means, and his heart was ever in his hand, which was always like his ear, open to the needy and distressed. His generosity was bounded by no creed. He was brigadier-general of the Third Division of the State of Mississippi and in command at Mobile, Ala., reunion.

He was very much interested in the Home for Confederate Veterans, and when a call was made to provide such a home at Beauvoir for his needy comrades he was one of the first to volunteer contributions and suggested a plan by which the home could have been easily accomplished, but the same not having met the response that was necessary for its fulfillment he contributed liberally for the same to a purse that was raised for the purpose.

He was one of those who conceived the idea of erecting at Jackson, Miss., a monument to the Confederate women of the State of Mississippi and contributed liberally to it, both of his time and means, and lived in the hopes of seeing it unveiled before his death.

In the death of this good and great man the nation and the state have been deprived of one of its wisest statesmen, one of its most useful, philanthropic and patriotic citizens; the United Confederate Veterans one of its most distinguished and valiant officers; his family one of its most devoted father and husband; the poor one of the most generous and sympathetic men. Therefore be it

Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be spread on the minutes of this reunion and also sent to the family of our deceased comrade; to the state historical association at Jackson, as well as to The Memphis Commercial Appeal, The Times-Picayune and the local and state papers for publication.

YOUR OWN EIGHT HOURS.

You work faithfully in the hours sold to an employer. What do you do in the hours belonging to you?

Eight hours a day or more are sold to employers. And, be it said to the glory of humanity, not many men shrink or fight their tasks. They do the best they can—for the other man.

Every man has approximately eight hours a day in which to work for himself. Of this time now prodigious is the waste!

Most careers are made or marred in the hours after supper. Among the owners of oil at the shrine of knowledge you will find about every man whose life has been rich in the joy of achievement.

Probably success has been the theme for more discourses, written and spoken, than any other subject, unless it be failure. To judge by the hullabaloo, one would think success and failure fearfully mysterious things. The simple matter of fact is that they are causes.

Plain and palpable reasons for failure running all the way from seven to ten times seven. Most of the lists ignore entirely the one reason that stands out like a mountain above all hills.

People fail because they are not in earnest about wanting to succeed. A determined spirit overcomes all the difficulties that may confront it. Among a hundred or a thousand young men there are a few who study the game. They know the line. They miss a lot of "good things," but joy is evenly distributed throughout their lives. With mind set upon success, they study for it, plan for it, work for it, fight for it, live for it, and get it.

They get it—not sometimes, but nearly always. Earnestness means success, indifference failure. Earnestness studies the game and wins. Indifference lags and loses.

The eight hours a day which are a man's own time offer him his best opportunity for good fortune.

State Game Warden Brantley may take advantage of the first lull in the proceedings to close his office again—and keep it shut.—Pomfrot Advance.

People who rush through life in their youth invariably pull back with all of their might at the end of the trail.

OUR SENTIMENTS.

I'd rather be a booster than a knocker, any day; I'd rather tinge in hope than doubt the words I have to say;

I'd rather miss my guess on another man's success, than to view his bitter struggle and to prophecy his fall

I would rather be far wrong when I boost a man than "he's goin'" when I'm summing up the labors of my brothers, I would rather boost them all.

I would rather speak the kind thing than the mean things any day; I'd rather swing a baton than a hammer, let me say.

I would rather sing my rhyme in a sort of two-step time than to let it drag in dirges in a gloomy, heavy style.

I would rather say, "God bless you," than to preach about your sins all the while. I'd rather be a booster than a knocker any day. I'd rather praise than criticize, and what I have to say.

I'd rather not be wise at the expense of other's sighs—I would rather see the good things than the evil that men do.

I would rather be far wrong when I boost a man along, than be perfect in my judgment but make everybody blue.

WILL POWER.

The masterful success of the German army is not alone due to the masterful training of the German soldier, nor is it entirely due to the magnificent equipment of the German army.

The stubborn and unrelenting WILL POWER possessed by the average German soldier is very largely responsible for the master stroke which these master armies of the Kaiser have been dealing to the allied armies of France, Russia, England, etc.

The German soldier is fairly aflame with an intense desire to conquer. Where the ordinary soldier would turn his back to his enemy and "double quick time" to the high hills and fortresses, the German soldier would turn his face toward the enemy and breathe unto himself "I will" to conquer.

It is thus in every walk of life. The man or woman who possesses an abundance of WILL POWER usually has to his or her credit many victories. It is dogged determination possessed by some people that brings them, with apparent ease, to the fountains.

This thing we call WILL POWER works, frequently, slowly, but is just as certainly works unerringly and unflinchingly. It was the WILL POWER of a master mind that put through the Panama canal, as it was, also, the WILL POWER of master minds that built the Egyptian pyramids.

The most convincing evidence of weakness upon the part of any individual is his lack of determination, and determination is another word for WILL. We frequently hear people say that a certain man's success in life has been due to luck.

Luck? Look about you for men and women who have been successful in certain vocations. After these men and women have been located, and you have become acquainted with them, you will admit to yourself, after having given some thought of the varied methods employed by these men and women in their business or professional careers, that in most of them there is deeply imbedded a WILL POWER, which alone, has been the cause of their surmounting obstacles and their achieving successes.

For example, Woodrow Wilson possesses remarkable WILL POWER.

A MARKET FOR OUR SYRUP.

One of the Mississippi products yet to be brought directly to the attention of the great consuming public beyond our State boundaries is sugar cane syrup. There are millions of persons in Northern, Eastern and Western states who have never tasted this delicious syrup. Once let it tickle the palates of these sections and a ready market will be assured.

The Mississippi Centennial Exposition affords means of introducing this syrup to the ultimate consumers of other states. This matchless product of Mississippi, one and all, are to be exhibited at the Centennial and a larger market is certain to come. Few visitors who are given a taste of our sugar syrup will forget it and shipments North, East and West will follow.

Not only will the Exposition visitor learn that Mississippi cane syrup outclasses other syrups, but there will be driven home also the story of the great productiveness of the soil of this state. When one hears that an acre of land here can produce from 300 to 600 gallons of cane syrups, which sells in excess of thirty cents per gallon wholesale, some idea will be gained of what this state has to offer both to the investor and the consumer.

Farmers of Mississippi are waking up to the opportunities about them and the Mississippi Centennial will boost every product and industry of the state. H. E. Blakeslee, Director General of the Exposition, believes that the exhibit of cane syrup will be one of the most valuable and popular exhibits of the fair, that will interest and benefit the hundreds of thousands of visitors.

There is entirely too much of this popular fatism predominating today. It is true that the trend of life, the habits of the age, and the movement of society look as if there were no possibility of something different. There is a subtle consciousness, that, in the long run, things, conditions, movements and not men and women, carry the day. It is perfectly true that conditions have great influence, that the mechanical elements have great influence, that the mechanical elements in modern life are strong but fundamentally the spiritual force of men and women and not the physical conditions are the final powers in modern life. It is not the material force but the spiritual powers which reign.

Some women are so consistent they resolutely decline to ever say what they mean.

No matter what the pessimist may say, life is more than just one dogged peril after another.

HE DIDN'T HAVE TIME.

Once there was a merchant who was so busy that he never had time to give help to anything which the town boosters were putting through. He was so very busy that he didn't have time to write an advertisement. His store was so full of people—so he said—that he got cross when you stopped him on the street.

He was a busy man. He was. His competitors found time to advertise. They took time to help their fellow citizens. They loaned a helping hand. Their business was not too big for them to give their clerks an afternoon off, or to close their store early, when the town boosters asked them to do it.

This man, who was once so busy, found that his business didn't grow as he thought it should. New people moved into town, but they didn't hunt him up. Whenever he put on a sale he slung a yellow banner across the street and even the winds seemed to try to tangle it. The truth was he didn't keep a clerk any longer and nobody cared whether he came out or not. They called him "The Stone Age Man" and the "Dead One."

LOST—ONE FULL GROWN WAR!

All that it took to put the European war on the blink was the presidential election. As far as most of the people here are concerned there isn't any. Even the papers give it little attention.

We don't know how far the Allies have gone in the last few days, nor whether Roumania has slipped Mackensen in the face or not. We did see one little squib about a liner attacked without warning, but even that didn't stir from the Allied press in this country.

All which goes to show that it isn't what happens that counts but what you read about is the thing that makes life for you. If all the newspapers had given the war the treatment at its start that they give it now, the average American would be wondering why everything was high but he wouldn't be caring about the state of Europe's health.

GOOD ADVICE FOR BOTH YOUNG AND OLD.

The last will of James H. Allen, of St. Louis, brother of Private John Allen, of this State, contained the following good advice:

"I hope my children will try to live true, humble Christian lives, working to upbuild Christ's Kingdom in their own hearts and in the hearts of others. Rather be wronged any time than to wrong others. Always do right, let it cost what it may. We are never justified in doing wrong. If others have wronged us, let us leave their punishment in the hands of the Lord and Master. Try to live every day as if it were your last day upon earth, for some day may be your last day."

EVOLUTION ON THE FARM.

One of the most important developments of this age has been the increased comfort which has found itself on the farm. Years ago there was excuse for the hard conditions of farm life. Communications were slow, towns were distant and transportation costly. Now all this has been changed by the railroad and automobile.

The value of the railroad is in the fact that it places the products of the farmer on the markets of the consumers in the cities. This means in turn that it brings the money from the towns to the farms of the country. From the places of produce, it is for the main part sent back to the cities but in its place the centers of industry are returning the best products of man and machinery. The farmer is swapping his work for that of the artisan, but he is working with nature while the toiler in the city is sweating over machinery.

The value of the automobile is that it provides a quick passenger service running direct from every farm to all the cities and towns around. It is as good as a special train for a farmer and his family. It brings them to the front door of the shopping centers, it brings them every fine thing which a town may enjoy, and it puts them in position to have all the advantages of culture which are gathered in cities without the disadvantages which must some time attend them.

The distinct advantage is with the farmer, provided his is up-to-date, and takes the opportunities which are presented to him. Modern lighting systems, telephones, farm sewerages and the small engine have placed in the farmers back yard the conveniences of the city. In addition, the farmer has what the city cannot give, unlimited land and the joys of an open air existence.

Now, just because this is possible, and is true, of some farmers, does not mean that it is true of our rural life. Everything depends on whether our farmers are going to provide themselves with the better and more modern things. Getting along easy. That can be done like our fathers used to do, but improvement and progress requires change, it means that new opportunities must be grasped.

The first sign of a wide-awake farmer is his home and his lot. There is no mistake about that. If you pass a respectable looking, well painted home, see flowers in the front and a group of suitable out-houses, you can safely say that there is a man who is enjoying the best that can be obtained. You can be assured that his wife is not carrying her health through the arduous duties which devolve upon women on the farm.

The lot of women in our rural districts has necessarily been a hard one, but a new day is dawning for her. It cannot be hers, however, unless the man that took her and placed her there, is progressive and unselfish. Improvements that will lighten her cares and brighten her life cost money, and this money her husband must be anxious to give.

You can show your love for your wife whether in the country or in the town, but you can't show it by letting her struggle with the same equipment which her mother used to have. Everything in life has advanced wonderfully in the last quarter of a century but the American home has apparently made little progress. It is necessary that it become more attractive if it is to survive as the vital part of our lives.

In doing this, it is up to the farmer first, because as a rule, the city, although through no fault of his. But there are many homes in town which can show a wonderful improvement. We hope that this will be done soon and that the burdens of the house will not hang so heavily upon the women who run them.

TRAINED MEN FOR PUBLIC OFFICE.

Universities were urged to establish departments to train men for public service, at the conference of universities held at Boston some time ago. It was argued that expert knowledge is just as much required for the civil engineer, for the lawyer, or the doctor.

Probably most people would admit theoretically the correctness of this view. Yet with the ideas entertained by a very large section of the voters, it is a difficult matter to carry out the principle.

In many cases it works this way. A man has held a certain public position for say 10 years. He should have acquired expert skill in performing his work. Yet if some new candidate wants the job, a great many voters would say that the new man should have it. They argue that the former incumbent has had his turn at the public pay roll long enough, and that he should get out and let some one else have a chance. The fact that the new man as a result of his inexperience might perform his duties in a bungling manner detrimental to the public service, is overlooked. This tends to add to the high cost of government, local, state and national.

Of course, this is no argument for indefinite retention of positions by public officials. Public services, lacking the incentive of individual effort, are often inefficiently. Sometimes if the work calls not so much for expert knowledge as for ordinary common sense, a new man brings in new enthusiasm, and occasional changes may be desirable.

But there is a very large class of the public service, where the public ought to be educated up to the idea of expecting and demanding trained men who know their business, and who shall be rewarded for faithfulness by security of position during good behavior. The man who works devotedly for the public good for a term of years, and acquires a mastery over a function calling for intelligence and experience ought not to be kicked out merely to please some politician.

THE LITTLE THINGS OF LIFE.

It is always the merest trifles rather than the big things of life which indicate the manners and tastes of the average person. A glaring social error, a particularly rude action or tactless speech are not made with too great frequency, but other less obtrusive faults are often committed—sometimes solely through ignorance or want of thought.

It is just as grave a mistake to be too polite as to be abominably rude. The painstaking polite person is very trying to encounter, for extremes often meet, and he generally succeeds in being actually illbred. For instance, there is always the man who in the mistaken idea that a woman should precede him, allows her fight her way first into a crowded train, descend unaided and walk before him into a restaurant that is rather full. He fondly imagines that he is being exceedingly polite, and it is only when the errors of his ways have been pointed out that he suddenly realizes how aggravating he must have proved to the women he has had the pleasure of escorting.

Removing his right glove before shaking hands with a lady; raising his hat when he offers a damsel his seat in a car; carefully piloting his fair companion across a crowded street; walking on the outside of the pavement and refraining from sitting when talking to a lady who happens to be standing, are all instances of those little things which mark the good breeding and thoughtfulness of a man. Unfortunately, in some cases, these things do not come by instinct, but rather through the hard school of experience.

"THE SQUIRREL LAW."

Bing! The little bushy tailed, quick jumping, acrobatic, palate tickling, insignificant looking animal of the forest known as a squirrel, that little grey beast that has caused so much stir in Mississippi since the last meeting of the State Legislature, must again stir his stumps and be ever on the alert for hunter and dogs, for the people of the Sovereign State of Mississippi in no uncertain voice in Tuesday's election condemned the law protecting the squirrel from slaughter, to everlasting sleep.

There seemed to be no hesitancy in the least about the way in which the people voted against the law. They seemed to be determined to cut it's throat and cut it's throat they certainly did. Just what the final figures against the law totalled has not been learned. The Secretary of state had to add side boards to his adding machine for it to hold all of the figures.

ESSENTIALS OF ROAD MANAGEMENT.

Summarized briefly, the essentials to successful State highway administration, as demonstrated by the experience of the various State highway departments, are as follows: (a) The elimination of politics as a factor in State highway work; (b) the control by the State highway departments are expanded; (c) adequate appropriations for continuous maintenance of highways under efficient supervision from the day the highways are completed; (d) State supervision as to surveys, plans, and specifications of roads, and bridges constructed under bond issues, and supervision of such other road and bridge work as requires considerable cash outlay and the exercise of engineering skill and knowledge.—Yearbook, U. S. Dept. Agr.

LEGAL RULES FOR CONDUCT OF ELECTION CONTEST.

The Vicksburg Herald says that a large number of voters have asked the question about the laws in case of a contest over the Presidency. The following will give the information desired: "The legality of election of presidential electors must be decided by the states themselves. The Act of 1887 provides that the house of representatives cannot hold any inquiry into such an election.

"Should the decision of any courts in the state prove unsatisfactory, however, an appeal can be taken to the house and the vote from that state can be accepted or rejected. In voting on these questions, the house must vote by states and each by the events of the summer to be prepared to continue through another year a war, a struggle, the end of which they are now satisfied will be a complete triumph and a peace which will guarantee the things for which they believe that they are fighting. Actually the prospects of peace broke out than they appear in the twenty-seventh month of waiting."



The Great American Smoke

Fall in line with the red-blooded smokers of the good U. S. A. Smoke the cigarette tobacco that's been an American institution for three generations—"Bull" Durham. The snappy, reliable, star-spangled taste of "Bull" Durham puts the national spirit of get-up-and-hustle into your hand-rolled cigarette.

GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM SMOKING TOBACCO

Made of the choicest, mildest leaf grown, "Bull" Durham has a delightful mild-sweet flavor found in no other tobacco. And its aromatic fragrance is supremely unique.

"Bull" Durham is the freshest, liveliest of smokes.



LEFLORE WENT FOR SQUIRREL LAW.

It is generally understood that this county voted overwhelmingly against the squirrel law, but the official count by the County Election Commissioners revealed the fact that this county upheld the act by a majority of 29 votes. The final count showed 414 for the law and 385 against it.

HARD CHRONIC COUGH

Made Well by Delicious Vinol

Crestline, Ohio.—"I contracted a hard, chronic cough, and was weak, nervous and run down. I have a small family of three, and it was hard for me to do my work. I took different medicines without benefit for some time. Finally I heard about Vinol, and it has restored me to health and strength, my cough is all gone, and I feel fine."—Mrs. H. H. CARLISLE. Vinol is a constitutional remedy for chronic coughs and colds, and for all weak, nervous, run-down conditions. Try it on our guarantee.

S. L. Raines, Druggist, Greenwood.

CALIFORNIA ELECTORS SURE.

Official Count from Five Counties Shows Trend of Vote. (By Associated Press)

San Francisco, Nov. 15.—The official canvass today from five counties gave the lowest Democratic elector a majority of 5,631 over the highest Republican elector.

"Only 'Gets-It' for Me After This!"

It "Gets" Every Corn Every Time. Painless. Nothing More Simple. "I'll tell you what, I've quit using toe-eating salvers for corns. I've quit making a package out of my toes with bandages and contraptions—digging with knives and scissors. Give me 'GETS-IT' every time!"



When You See These Pretty Girls in Your Druggist's Window It's a Good Time

That's what they all say the very first time they use "GETS-IT." It's because "GETS-IT" is so simple and easy to use—because there is no work or corn-pulling to do, no pain that shoots up to your heart. It gets your corns off your mind. All the time it's working, and then, that little old corn peels right off, leaves the clean, corn-free skin underneath—and your corn is gone! No wonder millions of people are using "GETS-IT." Try it tonight. "GETS-IT" is sold and recommended by druggists and is sold in a bottle, or sent on receipt of price by E. Lawrence & Co., Chicago, Ill. Sold in Greenwood and recommended as the world's best corn remedy by I. T. McIntyre Drug Co., J. W. Quinn Drug Co.