

BILL ARP.

In a recent letter I took the part of the bad boys and said they must not be given up. That letter has provoked a most intelligent comment from a western school teacher, who has been teaching boys for twenty years. He says that his so-called bad boys all most invariably turned out to be his best boys, best scholars, and best men, and he never punished one with the rod. His illustrations are very apt, entertaining and instructive; for he is no ordinary teacher but is a highly cultured gentleman and writes a beautiful letter. His letter contained several pages and was eagerly perused. He says I am a believer in the rod, but it has been my lot to have to use it mostly, but lightly, on manima's pets—the good boys who never did anything wrong. He does not believe in moral turpitude or total depravity, but that all natural instincts are good, and that evil is only an abuse or misuse of the good, and he has never seen a human being who would not at times perform some kind of office for another, never expecting a reward. Once upon a time, the story goes, a little girl was watching a sculptor as he put the finishing touches upon an angel that he had chiseled from a block of marble, and she exclaimed: "Oh, what a beautiful angel you have made!" "No," said the sculptor, "the angel was already in the marble. I have only chipped away the rough stone that hid it."

So it is with every man—there is an angel there, though too often hidden by the stony covering. The skillful sculptor could find it.

This reminds me of an incident that happened many years ago in Rome while I lived there. It was on Sunday while a great freshet was inundating a portion of the town. A poor boy, the son of a widow, had rowed his little boat out in an eddy to catch some wood that was floating down. By some mischance his boat was caught by the current and he was carried rapidly down the stream. His mother had seen it all and ran down the bank screaming for help. Many people ran along with her, but could do nothing. It was near a quarter of a mile to the junction where scores of men and boys were watching the surging waters. As the little boat neared the bridge pillar it capsized and the boy disappeared with the boat. In an instant it came to the surface again and the boy was seen clinging to the chain at its end. "Save that boy, somebody." Said one, "I'll give \$5 to save that boy." Said another, "I'll give \$10." "I'll give \$20," said another, but nobody dared to venture. The mother cried in agony, "Won't somebody save my boy?" Just then a young man was seen rushing wildly down, throwing off his coat and shoes, as he came and passig the crowd, he ran down into the water and struck out boldly for the boy. He got him, and clasping one arm around his waist swam with the other and laid him at his mother's feet. He was limp and speechless, but alive. Putting on his shoes and coat the young man walked quickly away. But he was known to most of those present. He was a barkeeper and his moral standing was not good, for he was profane in speech and his associates were the sports and drinking men of the town. He was under the ban, but there was an angel in him somewhere. He knew the poor widow and he knew the boy—and he scorned to accept any reward. I have often ruminated over that heroic deed and wondered.

My school teacher friend says that the difference between a bad boy and a good one is that the stone is harder to chip from the former, but gives a finer and more durable polish when the rough outside is chiseled away, but the good boy's angel is found in chalk, and soon crumbles or decays.

He tells of Bob, the worst boy ever taught. It was far out in western Texas, and when the school was made up it was predicted that Bob and the teacher would have a fight in less than a week. He was fully apprised that Bob was wicked and cursed like a sailor and would fight at the drop of a hat and drop it himself. Bob's father was dead and his mother an invalid and very poor, but Bob loved her and was kind and good to her and cooked the breakfast before he went to school, which was two miles away. He always hurried home after school to chop the wood and bring water and help her with the supper. The teacher's punishment of his pupils, when it had to be given, was keeping them after school and requiring them to get their lessons. Bob very respectfully asked to be allowed to go home to wait upon his mother. He behaved very well for a week, but his bad day came and he did not study at all. He seemed to be ready for a row. The teacher told him mildly but firmly that he must stay in until he got his lesson. He gave a look of defiance and shut up his book. My friend says: "It was one of the trials of my life. I pretended to be reading a book, but I was only thinking. In half an hour Bob opened his book, but I saw tears in his eyes. After a while he said, 'I can't study now. Please, sir, let me go home. It's getting dark and mother will be scared. She's all alone and sick. Please, sir, I will get this lesson tomorrow, and I won't be bad any more.'" Well, I was just overcome, and I took him in my arms and we wept together. Never did Bob give me any more trouble and all the neighbors wondered. I verily believe that if I had whipped him he would have been ruined by it. After his mother's death he enlisted in the army and won his straps, and he writes me occasionally, and always

thanks me for the kindness I showed him at school."

I believe that the use of the rod in our public schools has been generally abandoned. The punishment of refractory pupils is now just what it is in our colleges. Expulsion, suspension, monthly reports of conduct and progress. Patrons seem satisfied with this, and the general verdict is that Solomon was joking. My friend Fort was as hostile to whipping children as is Dr. Holderby of Atlanta, and when I quoted Solomon, who said, "He that spareth the rod hateth his son," he said, "Well, Solomon was mad when he wrote that. With all of those wives he must have had three or four hundred children, and the little rascals were always tagging after him and begging for candy, or a knife or a dog, or something, and they climbed up his legs and felt in his pockets and pulled his hair, and it was pappy this and daddy that, until he got desperate and wrote that verse. I don't take anything for granted that Solomon says, nohow. A man who was as big a fool about women as he was, needn't tell me about whipping children. He didn't know how to raise Rehoboam who succeeded him, for he said to the children of Israel, 'My father chastised you with whips, but I will chastise you with scorpions.' That's the kind of a boy he raised with his rod."

But after all and before all it is the home influence that moulds the child, for that is constant and enduring. The angel that was within Bob was uncovered by his mother's love. Some mothers send their little children to school as to a nursery to get them out of the way or because they cannot manage them at home. While others put up for them a nice lunch and kiss them a sweet goodbye and fondly watch for their return. Our children had to go more than a mile to school when we lived on the farm. They had to cross the creek on a foot log and then through a field up a long hill, and then down the hill until out of sight. It was my daily pleasure to watch them go and come, and feel that they were safe.

And now our eldest daughter is going to leave us—going to Winnsboro, Carolina, to live, where her husband has found profitable employment. They have five children, some of whom were our daily visitors and made us happy when they came. What shall we do now? We thought that this exodus of our children was over. My wife and I are growing old and it grieves us to lose our children and grandchildren. But this is the common lot. There is nothing true but heaven.—Bill Arp in Atlanta Constitution.

President to Come South

Washington, Special.—President Roosevelt will make a trip through a part of the South next month if official business should not make his presence in Washington necessary at that time. The trip will be made about the middle of the month, the primary object of it being to enable the President to attend the reception to be tendered by the citizens of Memphis to General Luke Wright, vice governor of the Philippines. Subsequently, it is expected, that the President will accept an invitation to participate in a bear hunt in the canyons of Mississippi. He may embrace the opportunity, while in the South, to visit the Tuskegee Institute, at Tuskegee, Ala.

Tom Johnson Gets Scrappy

Cleveland, O., Special.—A sensational street scene occurred during a political meeting in the public square, in which Mayor Tom L. Johnson struck William Mylecraine, a Republican tax board official, in the race with his fist. It seems, according to the statement of bystanders, that the mayor overheard Mylecraine assert that he (Johnson) was a liar. A few hot words followed, and then the mayor struck Mylecraine in the face. Mylecraine left the square, declaring that he would serve a warrant for the mayor's arrest.

Caused Bad Wreck

Bristol, Tenn., Special.—A flagman on the Norfolk & Western Railway fell asleep and allowed a heavy freight train to crash into the head-end of a work train, three miles east of Bristol. The work train engine was hurled into a field and demolished. The freight engine, after standing almost on end, fell partially burying itself in the dirt. Fireman Mason, of Bristol, and a number of work hands were injured, but not seriously.

Politician Suicides

Norfolk, Special.—John A. Morgan, a leader of the "straightout" Democratic party in Norfolk county, which faction has been fighting the organization of fusionists for several years, blew his brains out at his residence Wednesday morning. He was found by a servant in his room in Berkeley. On a table was a note which stated that it had been said that his death would smooth the waters of the county politics, and if such was the case, it could be shown now. His wife was visiting her daughter in New York when the affair occurred.

Possibilities of a California Acre

Samuel Cleeks lives on one acre in the Sacramento valley. Of this acre his buildings occupy nearly one-sixth of the space, but in the balance is grown every variety of fruits, nuts, vegetables, etc., that will or can be made to grow in that climate. On this acre Mr. Cleeks has supported himself and wife for forty years, making a good living, and has put aside an average \$400 a year. He is one of the men in this part of the valley who always has money to loan.

WAS ON THE STAND.

Roland B. Molineux Testifies in His Own Behalf

CONCEDED AND DISPUTED WRITING

Experts Disagree as to Sender of the Poison Package—The Testimony.

New York, Special.—The cross-examination of Roland B. Molineux by Assistant District Attorney Osborne, which was resumed at the opening of court Saturday, was finished within a few minutes after resumption. Mr. Osborne's first question was: "Did not Mr. Barnett pay your wife attention?" "Not at all," was the reply. "Did you not so testify at the inquest?"

Molineux's reply to this was that Barnett had paid attention to Miss Chesborough in the spring and autumn of 1898 before she became Mrs. Molineux.

The defendant was in the best of humor. When Mr. Osborne asked him if he gave his wife an engagement ring at the time of his engagement, and his answer was not to the prosecutor's satisfaction, he said smilingly: "I can tell you better than you can drag it out of me."

"I don't wish to drag it out of you." Molineux then said he bought an engagement ring on November 18, 1898. Yesterday he testified that he and Miss Chesborough became engaged in September, 1898. At Christmas, 1898, he gave her a "mizpah" ring and when he became engaged in September, 1898, he wished to buy her an engagement ring, but did not do so until November. A letter to Miss Sadie Sheffield, in which Molineux spoke of his engagement and forthcoming marriage as a "romance," and said also that it was sudden, was then identified and admitted in evidence. Mr. Osborne ceased his examination rather abruptly after several questions as to the prisoner's connection with various medical associations. As Molineux resumed his seat, behind his lawyers, Rev. Lindsay Parker, of Brooklyn, shook hands with him, and his father, General Molineux, patted him affectionately on the shoulder and said, "Good boy."

Mr. Black called Max Gumpel, a handwriting expert, as his first witness after Molineux. Mr. Gumpel told of his experience as an expert. He said he had studied hand-writing more than 30 years and had testified in many important cases, among others the Riegand-Becker forgery; the Sharon will case, the Sarah Althea Hill controversy in California, and the Rice will case in New York. He declared that the conceded and disputed writings were not written by the same hand. Mr. Gumpel said it was his belief that the address on the poison package was in the natural hand of the writer and that its cramped appearance was due to its having been written after the package was made up. On cross-examination, Mr. Gumpel said he would expect the sender of a poison package to disguise his handwriting. "I know of no case in which a person had sent poison to any one without trying to conceal his identity." Mr. Osborne got the witness to say that the "u" and "c" in "club," written by Molineux, had many characteristics in common with the address on the poison package wrapper. He found also shading in the top of the letter "c" in "Cornish" on the wrapper and like shading in the "c" of the word "club" in various of the conceded writings. Dr. David Ewell, handwriting expert, was the next witness. He said he had made careful studies of disguised and concealed writings and was convinced they had not been done by the same hand. Dr. Ewell was still on the stand when court was adjourned until Wednesday next.

Motorman's Strike Ended

Schenectady, N. Y., Special.—The strike of motormen on the Hudson Valley Electric Railway was ended at 9 o'clock, the company recognizing the union and agreeing to the schedule of wages put by the men, who will return to work at 7 o'clock. The strike has been notable for considerable rioting and the consequent calling out of several companies of State National Guard.

Typographical Union Reinstated

Chicago, Special.—The Chicago Federation of Labor Sunday rescinded its action of expulsion against Typographical Union No. 16, and offered to reinstate the delegates when they shall apply for admission. The action of the Chicago Federation is due directly to an order from President Samuel Gompers, of the Federation of Labor, who commanded it to reinstate the printers by November 10th, or lose its right to affiliation. He in turn was stirred by the International Typographical Union, which notified him that unless he should issue the order it would withdraw from the American Federation.

THE MIND OF THE CHILD.

Be Happy if You Have a Boisterous Infant—The New Scholastic Ideal.

In the next annual report of the Commissioner of Education will appear a paper entitled "Inhibition: A Study of Child Character," which will deal with the ideas that dwell in the brain of a very young child and are developed into thought. The data concerning the development of the child mind were gathered from recorded observations of hundreds of children, while they were at work or play. Deductions are made from the facts presented, that over-exertion, particularly of a mental nature, is injurious to the child; that the young mind in the course of growth may be permanently injured by over-study; that when a child is growing rapidly he is disinclined to exercise, and on the other hand, that too much exercise will check growth.

The report says that restlessness in children up to six or seven years of age is a good sign, but a bad sign after that age. The report says: "The restless child should naturally develop into a man of action. Mothers who have restless children can get comfort out of the fact that this condition shows a normal and desirable development. The boisterous child is as a rule a peculiarly good animal."

A quiet child, the report says, is not necessarily one that will develop into a bright man or woman. Such a condition in a child is often the result of rapid growth or of sickness.

The report concludes: "We are suffering from a false idea of education, which has been handed down to us from the Renaissance. We seem to think that to master books is the only way to become learned, and that to become learned is the object of education. One can gain nothing by second-hand information from books, and the object of education is not to make men scholars. The time when a man can become learned from books is already passed. We live in an age of science, and observation and experiment are fundamental methods. Our ideal student is no longer an emaciated consumptive, with a wet towel about his brow, bending over his tome in the small hours of the morning, but rather a well-rounded man of the world; one who knows books, but who knows men and affairs as well; one who has drunk deeply from every experience an honorable life can offer him; one who has ideals of action as well as of thought."

The Men Who Break Down

When a man standing at the head of a vast business breaks down the papers begin to talk of the enormous pressure of modern life, especially in the lines of finance and industrial activity. There are railway presidents who stand a great amount of business strain, but they waste none of their energies, and are temperate, as all men of great affairs must be, if they would hold their own in these busy days.

While a great business involves large responsibilities, a strong man at the head of it will be found to have selected capable assistants, often younger men with great power of resisting strain. The railway president, bank president or head of a trust has his staff; his business is systematized, and a large part of his worth to his corporation consists in his ability to pick good men for responsible places.

When one comes to look over the list of men broken down in business it is among those having small business that the greater number will be found. The man in a small way rarely can afford to have capable assistants; he must "do it all himself," and hence worry and overdoing. There is more of a chance for brain fog in a small shop or agency than in a big business.—Mexican Herald.

The Law Business

Overcrowding is the motto of the day. The factories are overcrowded. The theatres are overcrowded. The only reason why one does not say that the street cars are overcrowded, is that they are something worse. All such overcrowdings, however, are sparseness and lowliness compared with the overcrowding of the bar. In 1891 there were fifty-eight law schools with 6073 students. Now, according to an estimate made by Professor Huffcutt, of Cornell, there are 120 schools with 14,000 students. Meanwhile the number of full fledged lawyers in the United States is said by the last census to be about 114,000. No other profession, with the exception of teaching and of medicine, is so populous.—Chicago Tribune.

A Giant Without Strength

A peculiar story is brought by the delayed Australian mails this week. At Warrnabool, Victoria, an application for an "old age pension" was made on behalf of a young man named McLean, whose height is seven feet four inches, and his age twenty-four years. It was stated that owing to a heart weakness this youthful Goliath would never be able to work, and that he had no one to rely on for support. For some time he had been an inmate of the local hospital, where two beds had to be placed together in order to accommodate his recumbent form. It was officially promised that his case would be laid before the ministry.

SOUTHERN INDUSTRIAL

Margolius Cotton Mills.
A charter has been granted for Margolius Cotton Mills Co., located at mouth, Va., its capital stock to be placed at \$50,000, with privilege of increase to \$100,000, and with the following officers: President, R. Margolius; secretary, D. Margolius. These officers company will own and operate the bagging plant announced some time ago as to be built by Messrs. Margolius & Co., and now about completed. There are two buildings 100x100 each, and a portion of the machinery comes from a plant formerly operated by Margolius & Co. at Charlotte.

Rug Mill at Petersburg.
It was stated several weeks ago that Thomas Hirst of the Hirst Manufacturing Co. of Vineland, N. J., had about decided to establish a branch rug mill at Petersburg, Va. Details for establishing the plant since been completed, and a building has been secured. From 100 to 100 looms will be installed, and rapidly as local operatives are secured and become proficient in using looms additional machines will be stalled. The plant will be operated by the Vineland Rug Co.; Joseph Hirst, manager.

A \$10,000 Knitting Mill.
Thomas J. Lillard of Elkton, Md., was mentioned recently as contemplating the establishment of a cotton knitting mill. He has decided upon a knitting mill, and incorporated the Elkton Knitting Mills to build and equip the mill. Capital stock \$10,000, and twenty knitting machines, with complement of sewing machines, etc., will be installed for the production of men's, women's and children's hosiery. Further details are under consideration. Mr. Lillard has been chosen president.

Textile Notes.
Messrs. J. Walter Williams, Thomas W. Holt and Clayton Giles, of Wilmington, N. C., have incorporated the Sterling Manufacturing Co., with a capital stock of \$50,000. Company purposes are stated as the manufacture of cotton, linen and silk fabrics, the finishing of same, etc. They are prominent cotton-mill operators. No specific statement as to intentions of the company has been made.

Stonewall (Mass.) Cotton Mill.
Proceeding with the repairs to its plant, recently damaged by fire. It is \$50,000 worth of new machinery has been ordered from New England makers to replace equipment that made useless. Additional fire protection will also be installed, including 50,000 gallon steel tank. The company operates a total of 21,000 spindles, 500 looms.

T. T. Ballenger of Tryon, N. C.
mentioned recently as proposing the formation of a knitting company. He has succeeded in organizing with J. B. Beatson, president; T. T. Ballenger, vice-president, and F. P. Bacon, secretary-treasurer. Investigations are being made with a view to their being made with a view to their being made with a view to their being made.

The Josephine Mills of Cedar Rapids, Ga.,
has decided to add considerable new machinery to its plant. These improvements will increase the plant output to 750 garments per day. The company at present operates 3000 ton spindles, twenty-three knitting machines, etc., and is capitalizing \$100,000.

A. M. Hatcher of Houston, Tex.,
represents capitalists who have submitted a proposition for the establishment of a \$100,000 cotton factory at Orange, Texas. The projectors ask Orange investors subscribe a certain amount of the requisite capital, furnish free site for the plant.

It is reported that Henry Spang, of the Ely Walker Dry Goods Co., of Louisville, Mo., is seeking site in the city for the establishment of a large every mill. A plant of such size as to employ from 200 to 300 operatives said to be contemplated.

A movement is on foot for the erection of a cotton factory at McDonough, S. C. B. F. Mauldin, president of McCormick Bank Bank, is interested in the proposed enterprise and will endeavor to organize a company for its establishment.

Cotton Oil Notes

The Transatlantic Trading Co. of Galveston, Texas, reports the shipments of cotton seed products that port for the month of September as follows: Cotton seed meal, 495 tons and cotton seed cake, 495 tons, a total of 990 tons. The same company reports the shipments from Orleans for September at 1225 tons of meal and 2420 tons of cake, a total of 3695 tons.

The following are the official quotations of cotton seed and cotton products as posted at the 20th Cotton Exchange on the 26th: Prime refined oil in barrels, per barrel, 36 cents; off refined oil in barrels, per gallon, 35 cents; prime crude, per gallon, 30 1-2 cents; cotton seed cake, per ton of 2000 pounds, \$26.50 to \$26.75; prime cotton seed meal, per ton of 2240 pounds, \$25.50 to \$25.75; soap stock, per ton, 1.10 cents; cotton seed in sacks delivered at New Orleans, per ton, 2000 pounds, \$17; in bulk delivered at New Orleans, per ton of 2000 pounds, \$16.

Receipts of cotton seed at Galveston, Texas, last week were unusually heavy, the price being steady at \$16.50 per ton.