BY SAVOYARD.

of the Fifty-ninth Coned Hale, and that made ing like that has occuruse of Representatives of Henry Clay and John the matter under discus-to be political, unless a contested election case, groon vs. Carmacky but an

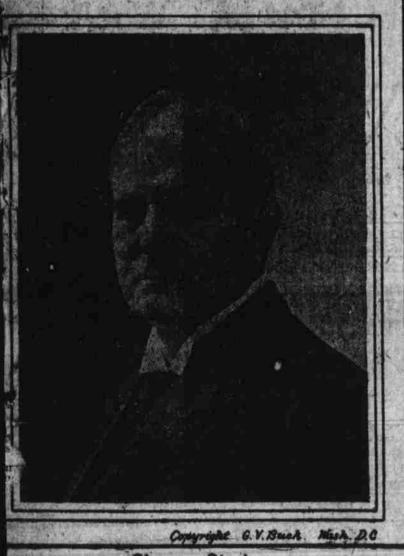
e side of the majority . Character is the main er qualities are requisite pacity, tact, eloquence, d but a single term in Conot- he would have been first indifference to the fame

ment of the American | not the echolar Lodge in; but Clark tion. What the Speaker tell Cockran things about New York ones affirms. Tom Reed's and New Yorkers that Cocran never ing in the grave, but his heard of; he can tell Foraker things whing on. Debate in the of the Fifty-ninth Con-dearly by listening to Champ Clark's lecture on him than he can get out of aratively smooth for the Cabot Lodge's life of him.

Clark could not have made that speech on the powers and duties of the added the products of the barnyard House of Representatives delivered by and the orchard—poultry, eggs, and Bourke Cockran in the Fifty-eighth Congress. Neither could Williams, ratther could Cormack patther could erson vs. Carmscler but an at appeals to the personal each member, who may party to an election conceeding, or other future, h position among men to a leaders of Congress the side of the majority country it is the greatest speech the country it is the greatest speech the American Congress ever held. While Cockran delighted and enthused the House, as he always does, he shot way dustry, a love of justice, a over the heads of nine-tenths of the ard for the public weal.

Marshall would have been to "commoner" if he had not ent in character. Tom Mara requisition that very night on the White House for aditional ram materly that numbered among fal for Congressional legislation, if the ership John Quincy Adams. White House was in further need of Lewis, William Pitt Fessen- that sort of stuff. If the impeachment b Cushing, Robert C. Win- of Andy Johnson had not faided the illiard Fillmore, Joshua R. House of Representatives, instead of ind Henry A. Wise, if his being in the subordinate position it ad not been so erratic. Not- now occupies, would have become, ding the waywardness of his what it was intended to be —first in the governmental system. Take the Constitution and read Article I and see the vast powers conferred on Congress,

In such a body brings. Champ Clark was born in the blue nott was such a man, and so grass region of Kentucky the very day Glass, a member at the pres-



Champ Clark

Virginia. Sometimes a speech on the compromise of 1850. His inkes. "Cyclone" Jim Mar- heamp. irginia, was one.

is a great Senate, that make a statesman of one zen in the beams of the It was said of Engene he owed his prominence in lames G. Blaine, but Hale man of high order the first his seat in the body pre Mr. Blaine. Not even the erful as he is, can make mentary leader to order. Palzell, Hepburn, Burton, Williams, Champ Clark, n, and men of that callt the places they attained fforts. Congressional life ere hard knocks and Every head that stands and hard licks endurnan works wonders The scars they bore that Caesar's Tenth made up of carpet Conkling and Blaine ed each other, that , 1866, they were traindid conflicts of the fuwas to be the idel of he other the acknowl-

club he wields is an efwerful support to the Sharp Williams It was ige of the history of Amery armed John Quinc gaged in. It was his fathe history of American

of the United States Sen-

Ingress gets a bad start and father was John Hampden Clark, and mes the adverse impres- his mother was Aletha Jane Beauhcamp. Collaterally she was not a distant relative of George Robertwhose superior as a jurist American bench has not yet epresentatives, and mainly Clark gets his stalwart physere is no royal road to pre- ical development from the Robertsons nere. No skill will turn a and much of their intellect went with ato a slik purse, and no pre- it. His father was a farmer, and Clark was put to work as soon as he had d for a tater-digger. A strength to perform the lightest share that is a part of farm economy. Thus he is of the soil, of the farm, of the cornfield, of the tobacco patch, of the hemp brake. He shot squirrels for recreation and hunted 'possums for excitement. He had a penetrating mind, and thus he could read, write and eigher before ordinary boys were half through the old blue-back Webster's spelling book. His was a healthy body, and toughened his muscles as the blue grass does those things for the thoroughbred. He was left motherless at the age of three years, and was reared by an elder sister, now the wife of a beloved clergyman of Richmond, Va. She helped to form the boy's character and make a useful man of him. How well she succeeded is shown in himself, when he was barely 15, and that was a community where no moral or intellectual weakling could teach school at all.

He was taught the virtues of fruge ity from his childhood and from his ings he managed to sustain himself at the Kentucky University for three ears, and until he was expelled for shooting a man from Ohio. He was quick to learn and his memory is like a tar bucket that retains whatever touches it. Especially was he swift to learn facts, and they serve him well in the American Congress and on the lec-

Later we find him a student ethany College, Alexander Campol. I do not state it as a fact but I am of the impression that it we the intention to make a preacher the Hon. Champ, Be that as it

as one of his masters in the ly of that great profession. Centucky is the child of Virginia.

d Missouri is the child of Kentucky. Before this century shall have com-pleted its fifth decade Missouri will be the empire State of the Mississippi Valley. Not so prolifically endowed by nature in the variety of products as Kentucky, her area is greater and the gross products of her soil larger. Farmer Hatch, the grand old man who so long represented in Congress the Hannibal district, always grew elonent on the agricultural products of State-corn, wheat, oats, rye, cattle, swine, and mules. To those are nois by 1920, when she celebrates her centennial as a State in the American Missouri as devotedly as did Father ing her praises. No plebian little adectives for him. It is always "Imperial about the hub of this Union of ours.

He taught school, edited a newspaper, comes from observation and experiand practiced in the courts. He was determined, popular and, if sometimes perverse, he was never godless. He Froebel turned, and naturally, too, succeeded, was chosen to office, and in to nature; he studied her laws; he ob-1880 was elector on the Democratic ticket of Hancock and English. Later he was in the State Legislature, and in 1881 he married the excellent woman who is now his wife and the mother of his children. She, too, was of the delicate plants under his charge, born in Kentucky. Miss Genevieve and the thought of the children's gar-Bennett, closely related to the famous den came to his mind. A garden Bennett, closely related to the famous the greatest in forensic de-netimes men do not take the might attain in Congress bewith congenial tastes, and their read- to prepare a scheme of education for ing is both extensive and varied. Few women have such profound knowledge of American history as Mrs. Clark, and she has been of invaluable assistance in this respect to her distinguished husband.

> he is not a declaimer. He believes in facts, but he is not a Gradgrind. It is peare 20 years ago and studied him line by line, for imagination is Champ Clark's weak suit. He shines best in debate in the House, a partisan debate; and wary and fortunate is the adversary that evades his club.

> Breckinride did not devote the last 10 sons fully equipped for the task. He was familiar with her story as none was, as none other be-the story of her first As a writer, he was greatdo, he would have produced a narrative that would have remained a classic as long as American history ex-

Champ Clark ought to tell the story of Missouri. He knows it as no other man knows it. With a less captivating style than Breckinride, he is even cumstance. Direct and simple in nar- hands full of flowers, or an old crookrative, a history of Missouri by Champ ed nail or a chip from the wood pile, Clark would be as entertaining as a all will find a place in her heart and

In 1893 Clark took his seat in Congress, came to the front immediately. and since the day he first secured the floor in the national councils he has been a marked and a conspicuous man; but his Congressional career I shall reserve for a future namer. (Copyright, 1907, by E. W. Newman)

The Hon. Grover Cleveland. High Point Enterprise.

And if it should so come to passwhat then? They are actually after good old Grover Cleveland again to run for President. It all sounds too good to be true in every way. If the American people can return to the olden Cleveland doctrine and the exercise of it we may come into the reality of a fine and select deal again politically, for of what Grover Cleveland did the American people need never be ashamed and need never again fel

Not All Bryan's Way. Macon Telegraph.

It is not all going Bryan's way in Virginia. The Roanoke World says the time has come when he should "cease his dictation and at least give the party the high privilege of framing its own platform," and the Virginia Citizen remarks: "He has undoubtedly put himself beyond the pale of a possible presidency. He, or rath the fact that he taught a school, to er politicians who are afraid to speak which went boys older and larger than for themselvs, may force William J. Bryan upon Dmocracy as a nominee, but in such event both he and our party are dead ducks nationally."

Sike Receiving Stolen Goods Waxhaw Enterprize.

In Mecklinburg . county. Superior Court one day this week Judge G. W. Ward fined a man \$25 for buying blind-tiger liquor. This is to us rather a new turn in the administration of fustice in our courts But if it is iolation of law to sell blind-tiger liquor, then why not construe it as a violation of law to buy blind-tiger liquor , just es much so as it it to re eive stolen goods? This would be get-ing right down at the tap-root of the dind-tiger evil and would be a long step toward its removal.

Procedul's hirthday has furt passed

April 21- and the children have list a great battle for them: "Nothing good comes without a struggle," and erested in the story of the man who ounded and conducted the first kin-

than touch upon a few of its salient points. Froebel said: "The kindercarten is the free republic of childhood from which everything dangerous to its merality is removed.

added the products of the barnyard dren in all walks of life, and to dis-and the orchard—poultry, eggs, and dren in all walks of life, and to dissystem of education to bridge the gap between the nursery and the school; some systematic plan of develisterhood. Champ Clark, too, loves opment for the child between three and Father Hatch's adopted State, And kindergarten has a marked calming children. Pike county! One must hear Champ influence upon nervous children. They on Pike before he makes up his mind enjoy the work that is never allowed to be too exacting and that is giving In 1875 Clark, now a lawyer, went them development and strength. It to Pike county, and pitched his tent, is my conviction, and this conviction ence in my work, that seven years of young, healthy and vigorous, gifted, age is early enough to place textbooks in the hands of most children.

Froebel turned, and naturally, too, served the gardener preparing the soil, planting the seed, caring for the little plants with the watchfulness of a parent; removing everything that might prove harmful to the best development wherein the most precious of nature's plants should be harmoniously developed. The more he studied both nature and children the more firmly convinced was he that it was his mission the little people. He worked long and faithfully for them and gave to us the system we use to-day.

The gardener, perhaps, gave him inspiration, for he gave the name of kindergarten (children's garden) to his system of education and he said that he must have trained women, child not rhetorician; he as a debater, but gardeners, to take charge of these gardens, for women would devote their lives to the work and carry out the to her and with the aid of the kinder-It was a calamity to history, a missign methods, conceived by Froebel succeed in her duty to them? fortune to letters, and must ever be a she can exert a wonderful influence Froebel said: "Come, let us live this family She must be thoryears of his life to writing a history her children, joyous and merry as of Kentucky. He was the one of her they; playing the games with them and how we may do this; be a child among singing their songs. Yet she must be strong enough to guide and direct them all, and obedience must be hers all mothers, when she asks for it. It nust be willing and cheerful obedience, else the er than he was as an orator, and had atmosphere will be cloudy. Children he done what he was so often urged to taught by a conscientious student of Froebel, if she possess the attributes that are necessary to make a kindergartner, will give this obedience because they have perfect confidence in their leader. They feel the power of guldance in everything she does. They know that every interest they bring to her will be received sympatheticalfonder of the curious in fact and cir- ly-that if they come with little

> some sory will be forthcoming. They trust her guidance with a faith that is beautiful A child must not be taught to obey through fear, yet obedience to law must begin in the cradle. It has been said that; "The very soul of the kindergarten is the child gardener," and indeed there is truth in this, for Froebel gave us a system that will prepare the children for the books that will follow. In the kindergarten we lay the foundation upon which the educators who follow build the superstruc-We have nothing to do with text books. Froebel gave to us what he termed gifts and occupations. We use smybols, or subject teaching with the little people. It is not to be inferred that the kindergarten is nothing but play. There is work done, and work, too, but everything is presented in a natural and childish way He absorbs things little by little; one never knows what the brain is retain-ing The lessons move along in logical sequence. One day it may be

> cubes, another day fricks, rings, tabets and so on. Each day the same fundamental principle is taught al-though the material has another form. Absorption is going on constantly; nothing forced or arbitrary, but a faithful adherence to the law of opposites and progression as developed by

> The gifts are, perhaps, the most se rious and thoughtful feature in the stem. In these we find opportunity for many useful lessons in mental arithmetic; accuracy of eye, dexterity of finger, and discipline of the mind play an active part. The ear must hear the dictation, the mind must car-Ty the correct message to the mus-cles of the fingers and they obey the command. If a wrong message is carried the form of life or symmetryso named by Froebel-will not be true:

will not be beautiful. In the occupation work there more relaxation, and to this department belongs the badge by which kindergarten is generally known, viz: the mats. Were it not for the fact that they are very dear to the child heart, and certainly have their educational value, I should eliminate them from my kindergarten with the hope that other features might be brought to the notice of the public. There is a wealth of material aside from the weaving, for instance, paper folding, free cutting, sawing, color work, card ling, etc. It must be remember

of a body that it shall be properly balmored. The games are excellent exerclars for the body. They all have their
educational value, also, and are of
source of merriment and pleasure.

The kindergarten is rich in song.
We have songs for every season, songs
of flowers, trees, birds, patriotic songs,
indeed anything you choose to call for.
The kindergartner who makes the
most of the opportunities that come dergarten, it seems to me a fitting time to say a few words in explanation of the system this genius gave to us.

Kindergarten, however, covers so much that it is impossible to do more than touch upon a few of its callant. nor anything harmful to the child in the diversity of the work, because of the absolute composure of the kindergartner. She rules and controls through the power of her own selfcontrol-that is the secret of her suc-

It would be difficult to na most delightful feature in kindergar-Each has its place and a very necessary place; but to me there is a opment for the child between three peculiar fascination about the litera- could not shine away. From the knob and six years of age. Froebel says ture and nature-study work. There of the closed door a broad white ribbon Hatch, and he is eloquent when sound-ing her praises. No plebian little ad-vous men and women—consequently belong to the reader of fancy, all of high strung children-I prefer to which are helpful not only in interest-Missouri" when Champ talks of his place the age four and seven. The ing and educating, but in managing

Even the goops I find helpful. The goops wet their flingers to turn the leaves of books," etc. Who, indeed, would be a goop! The literature, songs and nature work blend beautifully. The children are encouraged to bring flowers, twigs, fruit, bark, animals, insects, indeed anything they can find in nature's wonderful garden is always welcome in the kindergarten, and we find out all we can about these, to us, curious things.

This acts as an eye-opener to the children. They learn to see things, and a walk through the woods takes on an entirely different meaning when we can greet the people we met by the way side and call them by name. So many people see nature as a whole, and find her beautiful, but think how much more beautiful she is when one has the power to individualize as it

With the child an interest in things has been created, impressions have been made and Froebel said: "These mpressions are the root-fibre for the

understanding that is developed later." Whenever I look at a kindergartner in the midst of her circle of bright, merry little faces, that tell of a happy spirit within, I am reminded of a strong apple tree with its fruit, firm red-cheeked apples, mellow to the core, clinging closely to its branches. a pity that he had not taken Shakes- system according to certain laws most The tree has performed its duty well. of which he took from nature. He It has take care of the flowers, said: "An institute of education should brought the fruit to maturity in a have the character of a family." The state of perfection, and pproduced the kindergartner has it in her power to seed which will carry on the life of create a home-like atmosphere; to the apple family. Each child, like a gather her family of little ones close perfect apple, sound and mellow to the core, and the kindergartner? Will sho

our children." There oughly trained in his metheods and that we shall live for them, or beyond principles. She must be a child among them or instead of them, but with them. The kindergarten teaches us them and yet be their guide, philosopher and fried, hence its value to

Each child is an individual with a will and temperament peculiar to itself, and must be nurtured according to its temperament. In nature the soil that will produce a perfect rose may be hurtful to some other flower that cared to feed on a different substance, and so retard and warp its growth that it would never attain a high state of development. Just so with the child; hence the necessity for child-study and psychology, that the kindergartner may recognize the peculiarities of each child and know in what kind of soil to plant each one. It is possible to keep to the funda-

mental principles of kindergarten and not wound the finest sensibilities of the greatest Froebel worshipers, and vet wind up the school year of faithful work by giving a party out of doors to the little people. Froebel did this, and the pleasure and joy of these festival days filled him keen delight. Because the children are playing their games and singing their joyous songs on the front lawn it does not necessarily follow that we have relegated Froebel to the back yard, nor that we have lost sight of any of the fundamental principles of the great educator whom all kindergartners and mothers delight in honoring, as some of our contemporaries seem to think.

"Living with our children" implies on our part sympathy with childhood, adaptability to children, and knowldge and appreciation of child-nature; it implies general interest in all that interests them in the measure of our appreciation of loss and gain, of substance and shadow; it implies seeing ourselves with the eyes of a child. hearing ourselves with the ears of a child, judging ourselves with the keen intuition of a child.

MARY CATHERINE THOMSON.

Or be Suppressed Himself.

Waxhaw Enterprize

The big dailes can boast that they will not suppress any item of legitimate news, and they may be able to make good their boast. But it is the things that we find about us. They sometimes up to a country publish r mean different things to us. Our im-

Stephen G's, Trouble Concord Tribune.

A Washington special to The Observer says that there is on effort being made to get Cleveland as a candidate for next year. Well, the only trouble is age. If Grover could call bac kten years he would sweep the

Catarrh

fects the mucous membrane of the throat, and leads to graver compli-cations, unless promptly attended to. We recommend King's Sarsaparilla

HOMESPUN PHILOSOP

BY THE CRICKET ON THE HEARTM

Leading to the judgment of Eternity afigr the trial scale of Time;
O. Death, what art thou? an husbandman that reapeth alway,
Out of season, as in season, with the
sickle in his hand:
Q. death, what art thou? the shadow unto every substance.

to every substance, in the bower of the battle haunting night and day:

O, death, what art thou? nourse of dreamless slumbers
Preshening the fevered flesh to a wake-

fuiness eternal:

O. Death, what art thou, strange and solemn Alchymist,
Elaborating Life's elixir from these claey crucibles!

Thou calm, safe anchorage for the shattered hulls of men—
Thou spot of gelid shade, after the hot breathed desert,—
Thou silent waiting hall!

Upon the flowery, bowery, birdnesty home across the street a shadow had fallen. A shadow that the May sun

Men and women passed silently about the place. There was no noise in the street. Draymen, glancing at the white ribbon, passed slowly, and grocery boys hushed their merry voices. Once or twice a man, passing the gate, took off his hat and bowed his head. At the sitting room window sat the College Girl watching it all. Her books and busy plans were all forgotten. Her

hands were folded in her lap. The Motherly Woman had gone across the street at nightfall, and had not returned. It seemed a strange thing that the sun could shine and the flowers bloom on a day like this.

The Plain Little Woman worked silently upon the silken folds of a little an ocean wave when it I snow white shroud. The Quiet Man the sand. He knew that t was unusually absorbed with the an endless world of harm morning mail. But the Little Minister and he longed for his pl watched the College Girl, for Death had never come so near to her heart before

"Is it possible," she said in a hushed, awed voice, "that this is going on all the time, everywhere? That men and women and little children are passing out of the lives of those who love them, that their voices are silenced, their forms coffined, their faces shut away forever! How is it that any mirth, or galety, or happiness is left to us? Think of the burden of grief modations could be found that the old earth has borne. How is it He watched the decay of that we are able to go on in the ordi- prison walls and dreaded nary way? And it must come directly to us-to me, some day, some very early day." Her voice trailed off into silence.

There were tears in the Little Minister's eyes, but a smile that was brave and sweet and tender shone through them. The Quiet Man, with his face hidden in the pages of his morning paper, said slowly: "'Anything so universal, so necessary, so unavoidable But he grieved and wept and as death could never have been intendcalamity to mankind. We see it from the losing side, that is all. Death is as natural as life to the body. It is the struggling spirit's hour of JOY.

"The glad emancipation of the soul. The moment when the cumbrous fetters drop, And the bright spirit wings its way to

But the College Girl's uncomforted eyes went back to the heavy white ribbon against the closed cottage door. A little breeze swept across the sweet beauty of the Gardener's rose beds and lifted the ribbon tenderly. It was as if some loving, invisible hand had caressed it. A cat bird in the acacla tree sang softly.

"I wish that I could understand," the College Girl said with a little quivering sigh. "It all seems so very

terrible to me." It was then that the Little Minister went over to her window. He was a very lovable Little Minister, and, thinking always of others, he was un-

obtrusive and helpful. "I konw," he said gently, I used to feel that way. It was before so many of my own loved ones passed into the Silence, I wish I could tell you how it all seems to me now. One of the troubles about living in bodies like ours is that we have such difficulty in understanding one another. I dare say you have thought of that. You see we are each shut in a little clay house, and we have a pretty hard time trying to communicate one with another. We are always understanding and getting things wrong. Now I feel that those who slip away from these tenements of clay are relieved of all this difficulty, and know as they are known, I feel too, that they never go quite away from us.

"They understand me now, There are no clouds on heart or brow, But spirit reading spirit answereth glow

"And I think they have a more per-fect understanding of all the beauty God's Word made fis and good that is all about us, for you wished that the bew must know that we get only a very im-perfect glimpse of it all as we are now. They are "Where hope is lost in hap-

piness, And wishing in possessing." The College girl looked up with quick, understanding interest, and the

Little Minister went quietly on:
"As we are living now in the flesh we each have very different uses for either to suppress such an item or be pressions of them reach us through suppressed himself. the five senses. We might say three senses, because some of them are so nearly the same. It has come at somehow that these senses are never quite perfect, and if they were we could not expect to see the whole universe through five little windows.

"It happens sometimes that the little windows are closed. A man who can neither see nor hear has a very imperfect idea of his surroundings. His soul is shut up very closely. Unstop his ears and a burst of melody greets him. Open his eyes and visions of beaut spread themselves before his entrance ed consciousness. All this was there before, but the man was shut away from it. We cannot believe that even now when he can see and hear that he is able to comprehend the whole glory of the universe. Only two little rif have been made for the inshining of the glory of music and beautimagine the spirit unfettered

ing is a drop in th She stopped and her to the white ribbon loor. There was in

"I have thought of it Little Minister said quie watching the shadow knew that the time God's universe somewi an island of most entry The air about it, yea, the itself was athrob with the songs of angels and to God. The whole place ful expression of God's lo very perfection of beauty collage in a thousand p patterns were spread like over the island. It was a place made fit for the hon ons of God.

"But the inhabitants of were all prisoners I do why they were prisoners, was the plan of the King of just as it is God's plan to nut in a shell and a reed husk. The fact remains:

of the King were all pris "Their imprisonment because each was shut in We shall think especially who lived very thoughtfull cultar prison. There were windows in his walls, a went to one of them he w of wonderful melody. It listening soul. Bursts of the great Outside like

"When he went to the he was conscious of great expressed itself in form filled with loveliness. He voices of his fellow priso learned to watch for their to communicate with them.

"This son of a king o the walls that enclosed were his home. He doubte be better housed, or if be when his own should give the time came. His windows ing and he began to think music and beauty had there at all. He couldn't what he was to do without old prison. But the king w dered its removal, knew best, and I don't suppose th ting of the prisoner matte

"He knew that from the the other prisoners wer time for the king's son. But only because he could not u For there came a day v quite free in his Father Everywhere, at home with were like him, in perfect with his surroundings. and listening through

clouded windows ever any free in an ocean of melod; verse of beauty with "For the good, the true, ful are absolute, God's love

crevice of creation, It alon whole fabric together. Wh free we shall reveal it. I ing into a fuller knowle "I think we feel like tha

have many who love us on side," said the Plain Little timidly. "We understood enough when they were with quite sure of knowing a li them now. Our peace and too real to be born of our inations." And her hand little over the folds of while

"What we call dying is no to live, for life is not inte the failure of the animal Its manifestations thro dium of the body cease, the only manifestations that in the body, can understand Quiet Man, folding his finish "Surely we ought to be abl Him who placed us so sui to take care of us continue and common sense ought of the fear of death which the offspring of sin and ig

"And there was One who the meaning of life and de the Little Minister simply. finding that we should net stand by the voice of prop came to us with the me and died and we who lo that he was God's perfect wished that the bewilde ed men who know the life, could have told us the the questions that we a now. But there comes a none of the questions tre we know that the

"But the little child is mother is bereft, her h late," said the College

"Yes," answered the L 'Ves. if the mother thinks warm, sweet little bo That indeed has be But the child itself? that the child is gone. am ye may be also.' Lo. always.' I tell you th sweet, holy mistery into a knowle ove us pass on. It

the beautiful truth "And I am 8 Man earnestly, to take it for gra means well by