CHARLOTTE DAILY OBSERVER, JUNE 14, 1908.

Mrs. Cornelia Phillips Spencer

the coming University. As the institution she had in her

heart grew in numbers and in popu-lar favor, her pen never ceased its activity in promoting its interests.

apparatus for instruction was secured by her efforts. Sketches of its his-

Kemp P. Battle, in apel Hill, May 17th:

Perhaps no one in

was acquisinted with the lady in whose honor we are assembled longer than I. I doubt if any one was fa-vored with a more initimate friend-dug. Yet I cannot claim to have known her all my life. Eighty-two years ago she was brought an infant to Chapel Hill. She was a blooming maiden of 17 when in 1848 my father removed his residence to this place and I saw her for the first time. As a boy I looked up to her, ad-mired her, wondered at her vivacity, her wide acquaintance with books and nature, caught up and repeated with glee her witty and occasionally marcastic sayings. She was a leader, in social festivities, the conversation parties, plenics, tableaux and the like; not in dancing; which was then proscribed by her Church at least in Chapel Hill. tian women. Chapel' Hill.

Her energies were not exhausted y such drafts on time and brain. he was an carnest and stimulating teacher at Sunday school, a punctual attendant on religious services, a sympathizing visitor to the afflicted, and at home a source of perennial delight to the household. She read good books, committed to memory rare thoughts of poets, and could always give an apposite quotation on any subject of interest. She was uncommonly skilful in skatching, dis-secting and painting our wild flowsecting and painting our wild flow-ers. She was equally artistic in the handiwork usual among our ladies. I cannot say that she was, in the ordinary use of the term, a belle. The more youthful beaux were afraid of her reputation for learning, and of her ridicule, albeit good-natured But her following among the able But her following among the able and more mature, seniors and law students, was large. She was, how-ever, in no haste to leave her home, notwithstanding their honeyed invita-

In 1849 there entered the University from Alabama a young man of striking appearance, tall, sedate, im-posing, with the seal of uprightness and intellectual ability on his brow. He took his degree in 1853. He was not only a first-honor man, but he was the most influential in his classthe leader of the Dislectic Society. When once the student body was led off by prejudice and passion, he showed more pluck than is required to storm a battery. He stood like a rock against the ill-considered movement and, with a few others, secured reconsideration and reversal. His name was James Monroe Spencer, but he was usually called Magnus Spencer, and we, his admirers, of education. thought that it was prophetically most appropriate. Great was the excitement and deep the regret when the secret leaked out that our bril-liant Cornelia Phillips was to be transplanted to Alabama as the bride of our favorite graduate, she to shine in a new circle, and he, we predicted, to gain the richest rewards in the

grand profession of the law. Man proposes, God disposes, says the old proverb. A liftle girl blessed their union and their nopes of happiness seemed realized. But fell dis-ease seized the aspiring lawyer, a disease lingering, remorseless, irresisti-ble and dragged him to his grave. His loving wife was factful and resourceful, as a nurse, as she had been in other relations, but her ef-

forts were vain. She had known little but misery in her adopted home. She had known little but happiness under the parental roof. Naturally with her lovely little girl, she returned to the charming letters, her exquisite water colors, we do not sufficiently value her poetry.

found that Mrs. Spencer had notably ided in kindling enthusiasm for its revival. She had kept up tender af-betton towards the old professors, the had recalled their excellencies and idiosyneracies, and stirred up unong the alumni the determination that their aims mater should not die. The experience and talents were not comfined to work for the Univer-tity. A remarkable series of letters to the Presbyterian teyspaper, be-sides other valuable matter, gave the stris of the State lessons of wisdom of duty, of courtesy, it evidences of mannishness and unbecoming slang free counsels tended to turn them from being mere butterfiles of tash-ion inte strong, lovable, dutiful Chris-tian women. her during her hast tickness, handwriting is little changed the legible and old-fashioueli

like caligraphy of her younger days: "I read an illuminating address by Prest. Eliot, in which he answers some objections (querulous inquiries) in regard to the growing number of 'Instructors' in the ranks of the Fac-ulty. A chinge in the methods of inuity. A change in the methods of in-struction is given as the reason-more individual teaching, etc., etc. T suppose, you see The Eoston Tran-script which is 'authority' here and would approve its aditorials. That change is a subtle one, and indicates more to follow." That when in sight of the grave

she should be interested in President Eliot's controversy about University government is very wonderful. But we can see further that the dying daughter of our University was pondering on the effect the new changes will have on her alma mater. She

tian women. Chapel Hill had become so impov-erished that no hotel or boarding house gave promise of entertainment to man or beast. When a committee of officials came on business connect-ed with the re-opening, she and three other householders ware standing at their gates to welcome us. I was her guest and I remember well her ra-diant welcome, a tribute, not alone to me personally, but through me to the coming University. gives no opinion but conjectures that the change will lead to unforeseen And then her eager curiosity about

the great changes of the world, nat-ural to one who witnessed the birth of railroads, the telegraph, the telephone, the great ocean liners, wire-less telegraphy and other modern inventions, leads her to add, "I wish sometimes I was young enough to be able to look on ahead with hope of seeing results. How did such a new measure work? What became of the

tory were sent to the press. Odes breathing the spirit of true poetry were written for our commencewere written for our commence-ments. University days and glee clubs, and our chapel adorned with flow-ers and draped with the white and blue. And she found time to bless our children with her "First Steps in North Carolina History." Terhaps the greatest, most lasting service abs reardered was in babalf part Depart! Where? We Christians are privileged to believe that such sparkling genius, ar-dent affections, devotion to duty. leep sense of religion, exquisite taste. in fine, rare intellectual and moral powers, do not perish as the blind instincts of the lower animals. They service she rendered was in behalf of our summer normal schools. From are translated to a higher and a heavenly land and find fitting service in their new surroundings. Let us go further and hope that these God-like attributes will in the new world 1877 to 1885, inclusive, eight years, we had every year a normal school in our buildings, the first ever held in America in connection with a university or college, another in-stance where North Carolina led the

expand, and in the acons of the fucontinent. Experis from all parts of the Union were provided. There were gathered hundreds of pupil teachers. The expenses of the poorer were paid out of the Peabody fund. ture approach nearer and nearer to the grandeur of the Almighty Giver of such priceless gifts to men OLD-FASHIONED REVIVALS, TO BE SURE. They spent weeks in learning sub-jects and methods. This school aroused the spirit of education in our I met with some of the village min-

sters, and found them to be men of intelligence. The preaching is of an State. It was the parent of the graded schools and other improved pub-lic schools. Mrs. Spencer saw the potency of the movement. She atemotional character. An official of one of the factories said to me: "These people do not think seriously tended the exercises and without re-numeration reported to the press all lectures of public interest, thus makuntil you stir their blood. Then you can make an impression upon chem, and bring them to do things." The ing herself a co-worker in the cause songs are of the Moody and Sankey variety, the worship is simple and fervid, and, as a rule, far removed She did not allow this labor, although engrossing, to draw her away from religious and charitable work. from the liturgical. The people honor their churches by wearing their best. No one was more punctual than she in attending the services of her In general, the afternoons are spent quietly, without Sunday amusements. Church. And there was not an im-poverished or invalid family in the Y. M. C. A. AND Y. W. C. A. WORK. poverished or invalid family in the neighborhood which she did not visit with sheaves in her hand. And above all she devoted all her powers In one mill village the president of one of the progressive new mills, an outsider told me, contributed the money for the men's association buildto the happiness and education of her, who under her watchful care developed into a gifted and attractive ing, \$18,000. This fact will serve as an indication of the importance which attaches to this kind of undertaking. In conversation with me af-I spoke of the odes she wrote for ter mentioning the church and the schools of his village, he said: "The

University occasions. I have selected a few verses as specimens of her style. I onlit the excellent hymns operatives were encouraged and as-sisted in establishing a Young Men's which you sing to-day because they are well known to you all. I give extracts which may have escaped Christian Association, and a salaried secretary and an assistant, and a you. I think you will agree that in lauding her historical writings, her Young Women's Christian Association and a salaried secretary and assistant. The company and some of the stock-holders pay \$1,500 per annum for the support of each of these associations."

The first is in the measure of the "Watch on the Rhine." Note the

intory has given them several nances at Coreans—that those whom any rule shall follow their domestic ms willy hilly.

Now the Corean hates change for hange's sake first, and more bitterly will he oppose change when initiated by his implacable enemy from across Tsushima straits. In the matter of his dress the Corean believes that what and shivairy that attaches to the has been good enough for his an career and death of the beloved estors for unnumbered hundreds of years is good enough for him. even southern general. He is still living, though doctors may explain to him and would be a hero whatever his that half the deaths in winter come circumstances in life might be. As from the ridiculously inadequate linen dress that he wears. His garb bears the seal of antiquity and that's all the Corean wants. Corean wants.

The present Corean starched skirt calling and lives in the memory of and horsehair hat, shaped in the the four years of his harl, military semblance of a fly screen to set on a service. This was an excedingly butter dish, are just what the Chinhard service for an ill-proviled Southese of the Ming dynasty used to wear about four hundred years ago. The The ern soldier, and yet, with Mr. Capps, skirt and barged trousers of the Co-rean man and woman alike, are white tensely interesting and exciting eventa winter and summer. White is the mourning color all over Mongolian territories and a strange story is told other connected. the Coreans themselves to account

for this mourning garb. It seems that hundreds of years ago there was an epidemic of poismove? The worst of old age is that you have no future (as to this life, I mean). Close eye and ear and de-heirs of the blood were dying with unpleasant regularity.

Every time there was a death the royal family all the subjects of King were forced on pain of the death to wear the mourning color for North Carolina Regiment. the space of one year. The ancient Coreans grew so weary of paying drove the ambulance that bore the forced respect to royal ghosts that devotel chieftian off the field. I they became living ghosts themselves donning white for good and all. That is the way this dead land of

the Orient became peopled with the ed him if he would tell white spectres that now fit listlessly thing of the incident. He readily out of the path of the conquering made an appointment with me for out of the path of the conquering that purpose, and, within an hour we were seated on two boxes in a Japanese, wondering in their dull way when fertune will turn and they will be rid of the little brown pest. small grocery store on the edge of town, so that he could tell me his The Coreans will probably continue to pay exorbitant taxes to their constory. For the most part, the story was querors, to stand passive while their

agrarian and mineral rights are taken from them, and to take with hu-mility what the Japanese deign to allow them; but if the men from Japan attempt to triffe with what this spiritless sindow wears on his back or on his head he will suddenly materialize into quivering, militant him; of the meeting with the enemy; flesh.

COTTON DEMAND AND SUPPLY.

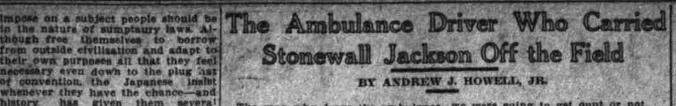
The Question of an Adequate Supply One Which Spinners Will Soon Be Facing.

Wall Street Journal.

some Federal batteries, - which swept The current year of semi-suspension in the operating capacity of the through the Wilderness; and, finally, world's colton mills is one of those near nightfall, of the wounding of near nightfall, of the wounding of

periodic influences which serves more Jackson, or less regularly to check the tend-Then he hesitated, and went off on an incliental circumstance. "The histories say." he explained, "that ency of the consumption of cotton to outrun the supply. The average weekly consumption in 1906-07 was General Jackson was wounded after 374,874 bales. This was 19,000 bales dark, but I know that it is not so. I week more than in 1906, and 112,- | was detailed at the time to ambulance 579 bales a week more than the con-sumption of 1900. The high-water The men in the woods thought that duty, and was out in the clearing. mark of consumption was probably reached in 1905-07, when the figure of the battle had settled among the of 19,493,000 bales was given as the world's spindle and mill consumption. It was estimated then that the world's before might, for the moon was requirements for the pear ending Au-gust 31st, 1908, would be 20,000,000 "Now," he continued, "about the

general. I remember it just as clearly as if it happened day before yester-So long as cotton mills in the Unit-Regarding the Young Women's Christian Association, he said: "This ed States are running on 50 per cent. day. No one who was in the engagework is equally satisfactory. In con- of the usual capacity, there need be ment at Chancellorsville coull forget nection with it is maintained a school of domestic science, where girls are taught to cook and sew. The two ladies who are in charge of this in-ladies who are in charge of this in-ladies who are in charge of this in-two preceding years, when the aver-age crop was 12,350,000 bales for the the science of the science o much about it. I was standing with my ambulance awaiting orders from our regimental surgeon, Dr. James McRee, when an officer galloped up to me and said, "Do you see that thicket down by the side of the plank road?' I said. 'Yes, sir.' 'I wish you Inasmuch, however, as this country furnishes approximately two-thirds of the 20,060,000 bales required in would drive over there as fast as you There are some wounded ofcan. highly prosperous years, it is evident ficers that we want to move." that the average crop of the past two years is nearly 160,000 bales less than "I told him that I was very sorry that I coull not do so, for my order from Dr. McRee were very strict that the American quota of a prosperous year's requirement. The fact is that shoull wait where I was until he in point of productiveness as well as of acreage the American cotton belt directed me to move. The officer reddened and looked at me sternly; keeping so little ahead of the but I returned his gaze calmly-by rapidly growing demand for conwhich he knew that I was determined sumption that a dull year like the to stand by my orders. He hesitated present simply suspends but does not for a moment, glancing over the field, liminate the element of concern for and then he turned to me and sail, as the increase in the output of this if he were talking in the greatest confibre. filence, 'It's General Jackson. He is Turning from actualities to seriously wounded, and is lying over bilities, there is no branch of manuthere close to the plank road.' I anfacturing which expands so readily in swered, 'That's enough. I'll go, sir. the West or which is organized so quickly in the East as the manufac-My orders to stay amounted to nothing then. ture of cotton textiles by machinery. This depends more on the ability to "I hurried over to the plank road and galloped my horses toward the find markets than on the question of where the raw cotton is to come place indicated. I saw from where I from. The possibilities of consuming hal been standing that things were pretty hot down there, but dil not cotton fabrics are constantly increasknow how it really was until I got a ing. The increase in output required little way on the road. The air to supply the world's growing de- little way on the road. The air was mand for fabrics of this kind will filled with shells and smal shot that mand probably be accompanied under keenwere searching everywhere for the and decent. I saw none of the deadly er competition than formerly. great fabric country has any neutral My horses were wild, but the of-field to itself, and lower prices, rath-field to itself, and lower prices, rath-ficre started back with me, but his ficre started back with me, but his er competition than formerly. Confederates that were in the woods highly probable. On the contrary, it is doubtful never expected to come back alive; of occasional desertions, which are of easy occurrence, owing to the lack of proper certification and registration of marriages. The clamor for a mar-changes its scope and character of "In al I had my duty to lo, though, and didn't care. There was no one "In a little while I naw a group of operation more slowly than agricul-ture. And among various American men crouching besile the road. They were evidently on the lookout for an crops cotton growing methods in gen ambulance, and raised up and moate no involces at they carolina obtained in the State, South Carolina having what is, I think, a unique his-tory in this respect. eral vogue are probably the slowest tioned to me when I drew near. I stopped, and could see General Jackhaving what is, I think, a difference of the control of the respect. I shall close this review of the cotton mill South with a tribute to the people of the factories pronounced by the principal of one of the Southern industrial schools: "I am satisfied of the nineties the American crop changed from a five-million to a tenson and another wounded officer, who I learned was Colonel Crutchfield, of in the ditch near the plank roal?" "Was it a ditch ?" I asked in some "Well, no." he said. "just a place where the ground had been dug out in building the roal. A surgeon was De- million basis. But twenty years is a long time to walt. Meanwhile, if th world wants much more cotton it may have to find a larger proportion of it elsewhere. with him, and 'a few other men. Shells and canister shot were crashsleeping, as it were, while the proces-sion of progress has been passing by. Serious, independent, he all hill and ing through the woods and tearing up the ground all around us. I worked as quickly as I could to mountain people are; sensitive, be-cause of that independent apiril, for the most part sober, they are a people of untold possibilities, now that they IF I CAN LIVE. get the ambulance in position, and in If I can live, a minute or two the officers were placed in it, a surgeon jumping in after them. Hardly a word was To make some pale face brighter, and to zive spoken, and, even if there had been any conversation I could not have A second luster to some tear-di Or e'an impart One throb of comfort to an aching heart, heard much of it, on acount of the this active, work-a-day constant booming of the cannon and the singing of the shells passing by Or cheer some wayworn soul in passing by: It was about dark when NO NEW MODES FOR COREANS. 118. started back; and it was a solemn thought to me that I had General If I can lend strong hand to the fallen, or defend Jackson wounded and lying in my The right against a single envious strain My life, though bare, "It was a regular army ambulance "It was a regular army ambulance, being a spring wagon, strongly built, and covered over with a rounded bood of canvas. We ran like the wind along the plank kroad, the can-later shot from the enemy spattering and sinsing around us. The wonder was the ambulance was not struck time and asain, but we escaped with one hole through the top of the hood, made by a spent ball. We were a selemp crowd. If there was any talk-ing going on I did not hear it. I know I was busy wondering whether i Perhaps, of much that seemeth dear and To us of earth, will not have been in wait The purest joy. Most near to beaven, far from earth's alloy. force the shaving of the Corean topshine 'twill be well, on that day of days the an of me, she did her best for one of Th -HELEN HUNT JACKSON



The man who drove the ambulance we were going to get ouut or not. which carried Stonewall Jackson, mortally wounded, off the field at Chancellorsville, has a unique dis-tinction. He was a character in the tinction. He was a character in the tinction of the stream to get to the other side. It drama of the great battle who has was rocky and rough down there, some of the atmosphere of romance and I tried my best to drive easily. and shivairy that attaches to the career and death of the beloved son said to me. 'Driver, drive care-Bouthern general., He is still living, fully, please.' I answered, 'General, I'll do my best, but if I hold in horses they will be sure to balk."

"I had two horses, a bay mare and sorrel horse, and, whenever I tried hold the sorrel in from going fast I did the best I could until we got

on the smooth road again. "General Jackson seemed to worried on account of Colones Crutchfield, who was badly wounded in the leg. Both of them were lying on their sides in the ambulance. "When we reached the field hos

pital, the surgeon jumped out and in which he was in one way or angot some stimulants for the wounded men. At this time a guard was placed about the ambulance to keep

One cannot talk long with him without seeing where his great in- the army from finding out who the wounded officers were; and we moved terest in life lies-that is, in the on to the corps hospital about two memory of the war; and about nothmiles further in the rear. Here the ing is his recollection clearer than general and Colonel Crutchfield were every detail of the part his command removed to a big bell tent a hundred yards or so from the building used took in the intense struggle in the as the main hospital. In the Wilderness near Chancellorsville in of the lantern the general's face was

a member of Company E. Third deadly pale from loss of blood. "It was now well into the night. and my work was done. The sur-I had often heard that Mr. Capps geons were busy looking after Gen-

he I eral Jackson and other wounded men all night, and at five in the morning L chanced to meet him one lay in Wilwas dismissed. mington, where he often comes from "In the ambulance T afterwards his home in Onslow county, and ask? found a glove bearing General Jackme some son's name, and, if I hadn't been so anxious to show it. I might have carried it home with me; but somebody

stole it, and I never heard anything about it afterwards." Mr. Capps then looked up, and noticed for the first time that several customers in the store, together

with the clerks, were listening eagernothing more than what has been written and told a thousand times to his narrative. He pleased at their interest, and, wishing to entertain them further, told a of the battle of Chancellorsville; of the vigorous movement of the Federal humorous incident of an orderly's army unler Hooker; of the light-ning energy of "Jackson's Foot Calvary" in their effort to oppose coming to him one night, by com-mand of an officer, for some liquor he had in his ambulance; and thoughtlessly lit his lantern to find the bottle. Immediately there came of the turns and changes of the battle; of the terrible fire which crashed down upon them a terrific rain of shot and shell. As quick as thought and roared through the dense oak thicket; of the excitement of the men he blew out his lantern and moved as they rushed hedlessly through the

away from the spot as fast as he could get his horses to go, leaving an uundergrowth, cheering vigorously to-they could not tell what; of the imaginary target behind, at which the lull before sunset, except for the incessant, deadly, exasperating fire of

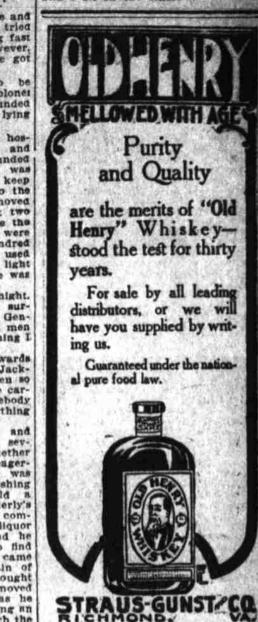
"The

emy wasted an immense quantity of ammunition. Then he told about paying a month's minery, eighteen dollars, a pound of coffee; and probably i ed on. But I had gotten my story, thanked him for his kindness pade him good night.

The Teacher's Reward.

Pathfinder. A school teacher after A menor teacher arter forty-five strenuous moments explain-ing the mysteries of physiology to the primary class sounded their in-telligent attention by asking the de-finition of "vertebrae." A small and auxious boy on the back seat area and delivered the following: the It

"The vertebras is a long, wavy bone. My head sits on one end of it and 1 sit on the other."





home of her girlhood. It was in 1861. But happiness for a season had de

parted from Chapel Hill. The great civil war was coming. The incidents now were to se not jovial parties and picnics, but excited and angry hes, curt orders of drilling mas ters, the hurrying of professors and students to the front, the exchange of books and pens for swords and mus-kets. She had to hear tiding of

wounds and deaths, of victories, which proved to be fruitless, of defeats which proved to be fatal be cause of our lack of men and money She had to witness the irresistible

tightening of the colls of the monster serpent around our Southland, Although herself suffering privations, not of necessaries, but only of luxuries, her tender heartstrings were wrung by the sight of gaunt famine

forcing her way into homes once prosperous and happy. was as a minis-

Among these she was as a minis-tering angel. Only heaven above the deepness of her sympa-

bere, Our loving watch shall know no fear. On thousand hills our guard shall firmly stand. thies and the largeness of her bene factions, benefactions in tangible comforts and in loving personal ser-

When soldiers from Chapel 'Hill, who had given up their lives for the Lost Cause, were brought to repose among their kindred (there were 55 of them), her taste and care were conspicuous in arranging the cerenanios The lines she penned at the With burial of two University young men, sons of Judge Battle, laid in one

grave are to me very touching: "Come Southern flowers and twine above

their grave. Let all fur rath spring blossoms bear

Let lilles of the vale and snowdrops wave, thou, too, fit emblem, ble heart.

"Bring all our evergreens, the laurel and From the deep forests, which around us

They kny, day, stand: know them well, for in a happier

They roamed these hills and valleys, hand

hand.

"Ye winds of heaven over them gently

sigh. And April showers fall in kindliest rain; And let the golden sunbeams softly lie. Upon the sod for which they died in

There is not a heart so strong that will not he touched by these last sity:

It was at this time that she wrote her book. "The Last Ninety Days of the War." Ex-Governors Swain and Graham furnished the facts. The marration is very interesting and the work is much sought after. It makes us regret that she did not become an author in the larger sense. Soon after the close of the war

Soon after the close of the war the University went into the hands of those whose efforts to keep it alive apparatus and books were scattered. Kirk's rufflan soldlers camped around our well. Once bores were seen down. Many citizens of the village were driven away to find a support elsewhere. Cottages once inhabited by students were pulled down or sold or houses for farm bands. It was during this period noiwith-standing she was bowed down by her father's death, that the industry, the poperalness, the brilliant talents of our friend shone conspicuous. By her poicnt pen, in prose and peetry, abe kept the memory of the Univer-

potent pen, in prose and tept the memory of the a memory of an people And when the people collina by constitution manager arolina by at placed its the hands of its slumni, it was

graphic description of North Cardlina's physical features: "O Carolins! well we love The murmur of thy dark pine grove; The yellow sands beside the sea. The lake beneath the cypress tree.

woman

"We love thy stately groves of oak. Thy vines that hang o'er broad Roanoke: Thy mountains from whose rugged steep, Catawba's rushing fountains leap.

"Where, on the hill the wild bird sings, Or jasmine's golden censer swings, Where maldens, loitering thro' the gien, Hear love's sweet story told again.

Where, o'er the far blue mountains height. The red deer waits for morning light: Or where through tangled laurel brake,

The night birds cry, the echoes wake. "Tis here, the Muse in loved retreat

Hath chose her home, and fixed her seat, And here for aye we swear to crown With laureis fresh thy old renown.

CHORUS. "Dear Old North State, we greet thee

And keep their watch, their watch for thee, dear land."

Here are three verses of a rollicking song for University Day, October 12th:

"A song, my boys, for Chapel Hill, And for the N. C. U. With three times three the echoes thrill, And set thom ringing, too.

Away with study, toll and care! Our hearts, with pride clate, Shall grown with joy without alloy,

The day we celebrate. The summer's roses all are gone,

The summer's story told. But now October's marching on In crimson and in gold. The monarch of the dying year, This day to him we owe. That brought good will to Chapel Hill One hundred years ago.

"And all along the coming years, That time for us may fill. Our hearts will horn, whene'er w To thoughts of Chapel Hill. Still higher may her glory rise. And prouder may we see. Thy fame exaited to the skies, Dear University"

I give two verses of a song for the closing of one of the normal school sessions. She rejoices over the adsion of females into the Univer-

"Praise the Lord in joyful measures, Let His love our song inspire: King-like He bestows his treasures, More than all our hearts desire. For our sons we asked that waters From the desert's rock might burst; Lo! His love hath bid our daughters Grace the least and quench their thin

"Hand in hand, they join the chorus, Hand in hand, the courie they throng, Day at last is breaking o'er us, Day of light and bloom and song. Nevermore her sin descending, Carolina shall deplore: Doubt and gloom forever ending Peace shall bless her vine-ciad door."

Note that the normal school 1877-1885 marked the first ap

ance of females in the University ciure rooms. Her communion with the outside

world through the nerves of hear-ing had been long destroyed. Last winter her body became weaker, her ing had been july discover, winter her body became weaker, acquees leve actit, and many we lings were given, of which she clearly aware, that she would 1 on the bricht world only a few e longer. Yet her mind contin mirons to the last, her recollec clear, her judgment sound, her feellons warm. Listen to a few we

taken from a letter I received from

visits of the women of the village." A graduate trained nurse, who lives in the village, has recently been en-Several physicians have gaged. agreed to furnish their services without charge for the free dispensary. The company also supplies a hall for secret orders, a good library, cow pastures, ball grounds, etc. It hobes later to light the village by electricity, and to inaugurate a swimming pool, which is much needed in this warm climate. I visited each of the institutions and enterprises which are mentioned here, and found them thoroughly equipped and in charge of competent secretaries and their assistants.

THE MORALS OF THE PEOPLE. As to the moral tone and condition of the factory communities, I had to mainly upon hearsay. The depend general impression of the managers and of disinterested persons outside the villages with whom I talked, is that the morals of the people of the villages are as good as those of other groups of citizens of equal numbers. Ordinarily there are no policemen in the mill villages, yet order is excel-lent. The people are usually sober

weapons about which one hears so much, nor any shooting or cutting affrays. Most of the operatives marry early, and the marriage relation is generally respected, though I heard of occasional desertions, which are of marriages. The clamor for a marriage license and registration provision was heard on all sides. There are no divorces, as they cannot be

that they are the finest body of people on earth doing similar work. Decended from the early English, cotch and Germans, they have been

are beginning to arouse themselves from the drawainess of generations and to grapple earnestly with the

world." of

They Are Likely to Rebel if the Jap ancee Call For Different Clothes. New York Sun.

It is reported that the Japa It is reported that the Japanese propose to force their own style of tress upon the already rebellious Co-esns. Such an attempt would prob-thly be followed by a repetition of the serious and in some cases 'san-guinary results that arose a few years go out of the Japanese attempt to

It seems to be one of the peculiar twists of the Japanese national charter that the first yoke they

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