

## FUTURE OF THE SOUTH.

DR. GEORGE T. WINSTON  
SPEAKS IN FAVOR OF INDUSTRIAL EDUCATION.

Christian Science Monitor Reviews the Problem of Modern Living, and Finds Glorious Future For the South—Things That Make For Greatness.

The two greatest forces of modern life are education and machinery. One elevates man, the other subdues nature; together they develop civilization and determine the destiny of nations and races. How far removed is the American Indian in his bark canoe from the modern engineer in iron steamship! Stretch east and Indian in endless chain around the globe, each within call of the next, and the sum of their power will not equal that of a transatlantic steamer. For 600 years the world was building in the Pacific an empire based upon ignorance and unskilled labor. In a single hour it was overcome by education and machinery. The little Commonwealth of Massachusetts, with its machinery of education and its education for machinery, is more potent in the life of the world than the whole continent of South America. The cotton crop produced this year by the Southern States could not have been grown, ginned, housed, spun, woven a century ago by the entire population of the globe.

The greatest industrial changes ever wrought, within a life-time have been witnessed by the generation now living in the South. For more than a hundred years we maintained an industrial system in opposition to the industrial forces of the world.

The long struggle between north and south, although waged apparently in halls of congress, in pulpit and drawing room, on deck of ship and field of battle, was not political, nor legal, nor social, nor military, but educational and industrial. It was a struggle between the educated Yankee mechanic astride the steam engine and the educated southern planter, carrying on his shoulders hien negro slave. The heroism of that struggle, the courage, the fortitude, the skill, the energy and the power with which the south sustained it in peace and war, are emphasized, beautified and almost glorified into martyrdom by the absolute certainty, the preordained necessity of its total failure.

There was no need of Gettysburg or Appomattox. The contest had already been settled by the mills and factories, the railways and steamships, the power looms and spinning spindles, the reapers, binders, threshers and other machinery of a people leading the world in mechanical invention, in use of machinery, in industrial progress and in public education. Had the South possessed resources of skilled and educated labor, of shops and factories, of mills and furnaces, of ships and locomotives, of accumulated wealth such as the North possessed—had the victory been possible by endurance and fortitude, by courage and heroism among the boys in gray, under Lee and Johnston, would have been invincible, and won by the north but by the south.

The building up of the South since the overthrow in war: the revival of old industries and the establishment of new, the accumulation of wealth, and the multiplication of shops, colleges and universities,



### DEAR CHILDREN:

I will certainly be around again this year about the 25th, and will be sure to remember all good boys and girls, mind you, the good ones. Most of the little folks in Granville County are good, but there are some few bad ones and woe unto them.

I have a number of headquarters in Oxford and you little folks had better look over the paper, see what you want, and drop a note to me, telling in whose store you saw it. If you afraid that you can't make me understand, show it to your father or mother and ask them to see me.

Be good and a merry Christmas to you.

SANTA CLAUS.

are the admiration and wonder of the world. But there is nothing wonderful about it. The people who were great with slavery and unskilled labor are become greater with freedom and education. The apparent emancipation of the negro slave was the real emancipation of the Southern white. By Lincoln's proclamation the South was freed from slavery, and the road was cleared to educated labor and industrial development. We realize at last that slavery was not our riches, but our greatest poverty. We dare not picture the condition of the South today with slavery dead.

nant, controlling her industries and depressing her development.

The greatest need today of the southern states, perhaps of the entire union, is industrial education. The industrial life of our country must be based upon education. Our educational system must lead to industrial life. The old school boy dream of statesmanship must yield to desire for workmanship. Our children must be taught to express their thoughts in work as well as in words.

The healthful happiness, the leading ability and the real ability of genuine labor, of labor wrought into things of beauty and value, must supplant the nervous excitement of mere intellectual gymnastics and the tiresome weariness of the mental treadmill. Our present system of education is not in touch with life. The highest expression of the world's power today is not literary but industrial. The world's work is growing daily in character, value and intensity, and is demanding for its performance not only labor but genius, genius of the highest order and thoroughly trained.

Ours is an age of action and performance. The world's demand is not for skilled talkers, but skilled workers. Mountains must be tunneled, rivers bridged, oceans led captive over continents, deserts irrigated, cities built into air and guarded from fire and flood, enemies of life detected and destroyed in plant and animal, goods exchanged between the ends of the earth, nature's forces harnessed to human service, and her crude material, infinite in variety and extent, fashioned into forms of beauty and utility to gratify the ever increasing desires and necessities

of life. This is the age of the engineer, the chemist and the biologist.

The educational system of our country needs to be greatly changed if not reconstructed. For 100 years our schools have manufactured orators, statesmen and universal geniuses. The supply now exceeds the demand, and a change of educational machinery is necessary. For declamation and diatribes we must substitute the microscope and the laboratory, the drawing board and the machine shop. We need workers, trained and skilled in every department of industry. Rude labor will not suffice, even in agriculture. Our cotton crop has tripled in thirty years. Improvements in soil culture, in machinery, in fertilizers, and in utilization of waste products have produced this wonderful result. The methods of slavery would mean bankruptcy today. Thirty years hence the crop will be tripled again, and the methods of today will mean bankruptcy then. The same is true of all our industries. To remain stationary is really to fall behind. As ginning has supplanted hand picking; carding machines, hand cards; and power looms, hand looms; so the plaid and sheetings of today must yield to lawns and laces and muslins tomorrow.

The weavers of Asia are still using hand power. When they rise to steam and power looms the South must move up further or else be ruined. Industrial education is our only hope. Other people are employing it and revolutionizing their industries. Germany is dotted with industrial schools, of agriculture and forestry, of metal and wood working, of weaving, bleaching, and dyeing.

German goods are filling the markets of the world in spite of tariffs and hostile legislation. Great Britain is no less active; Japan, after her sleep of centuries, has awakened to life through industrial education. Even Russia is preparing for the struggle.

The South is awake to her necessities. She is entering upon a career. Her resources are practically undeveloped and unlimited. She is amply endowed with all three requisites for the production of wealth; with natural resources, capital and labor. Her natural wealth is the greatest on the continent. In variety and fertility of soil in diversity and healthfulness of climate, in abundance and variety of minerals, in forests and fisheries, in water power and fuel, she is rich beyond power to calculate. She is accessible to the world markets both for raw material and for finished products. Her capital is abundant and easily increased by foreign importation; her white labor is native, of English, Scotch and German stock, reliable, intelligent, abundant and cheap. All conditions are favorable to the production of enormous wealth and with it the promotion to a high degree of popular happiness and prosperity. The one thing lacking is industrial training and skill. Supply these, and the South will be the paradise of the world, the realization of perfect democracy, where labor is so productive and wealth so abundant that there is leisure and opportunity for universal culture and universal progress.

### THE RISE OF THE ORATOR.

Various Steps in the Growth of the Gentleman of the Silver Tongue.

Mr. R. U. Loquacious, a gentleman who is so modest that he is seldom heard from, in the University magazine, gives a bit of his life history, telling of the various steps in oratorical progress. He says:

"My first speech was made from my father's knee, and was said upon all state occasions amid applause and kisses from the female part of the congregation. I could put up with these because I knew Grandmother had some candy for me when it was over. The oration was like this:

"Had little dog  
Name was Rover;  
When he died,  
Died all over."

When I became a little older and went to the public school, every Friday we had to make a speech. One which always drew applause was:

"You'd scarce see, or one of my age,  
To speak in public on the stage,  
And if I will, or fall below  
Demosthenes and Cicero," etc.

The years went by and very soon I heard myself saying in a changed voice, now firm, now coarse, with my hands in the way, and with my eyes on my toes:

"Strike the nail bright boys;  
Hit it on the head!  
Strike with all your might, boys,  
While the iron is red,  
Standing at the top, boys,  
Gazing at the sky,  
How can you get up, boys,  
If you never try?" etc.

After this I began to hope for long pants, and when they finally came, I put on my most grown up air, and with numerous gestures said:

"Friends! Romans! Countrymen!  
Lend me your ears! I came to bury  
Cæsar, not to praise him. The evil  
That men do lives after them; the good is oft interred with their bones."

is oft interred with their bones," etc.

And then to the high school. Those were happy days. And I knew that in a certain year, a certain girl had a bright smile and blush for me when I finished as I said:

"They tell us Sirs that we are weak, but when will we be stronger! Will it be the next week? or the next year?" And ending fervently: "I care not what others may say, but as for me, give me liberty or give me death!"

These, then, are the steps upon which my oratory mounted, and, thinking it over, it seems to me that they are, though well worn, precious because greater orators than I have worn rounded surface of the same steps. I have often wondered what Demosthenes talked about with the pebbles in his mouth.

### LEGEND OF BOB WHITE.

The Meridian Dispatch Attempts to Account for the Origin of Bob White.

The Meridian Dispatch in some manner has run afoul of an old legend which gives the origin of "Bob White" whose shrill piping is daily heard just before bedtime. Runs the legend:

"A great many years ago, in a wigwam south of town, there lived an Indian maiden of high birth. Her father was chief of the tribe and built great hopes on his only daughter. She scorned any Indian brave who offered her father less than 100 ponies for her, and in proud and haughty manner broke the heart of every young brave in the section. Robert White, a young white settler, came out to buy skins of the Indians, and the maiden fell desperately in love with him. Robert White had good taste and didn't like the smell of deer oil on her hair, and scorned her love. In true Indian fashion she shot him in the back with a poisoned arrow. The girl, overcome with remorse, fled from his cold and clammy corpse into the woods, calling as she went in a pitiful way: 'Bob White! Bob White!' The hills sent back the echo, and the birds caught up the refrain, and from that day to this if you are in the woods, you may hear a pitiful note with a sob in it calling out 'Bob White! Bob White!' What became of the maiden is not known. She was never seen in flesh again, though a dusky-looking form may be seen stealing in the evening when the birds are calling 'Bob White! Bob White!'"

### Christmas Is Coming.

Christmas is almost at hand and there will be numerous entertainments going on all over the county. The reporter for the Ledger will, of course, fall to hear of a great many of these, consequently, we want to state in advance that all such entertainments, if they occur, will be due entirely to our knowledge of the happening. We will deeply appreciate any news of this nature that may be sent in. Accounts of them are now wanted from the following gentlemen: Mr. J. H. Hagan, with children of the first grade in the older Kim. It is always a matter of sincere regret when we read anything of this nature at any time, but the lack of information or lack of opportunity ever causes our omission. It should never be taken for granted that reporters know everything; on the contrary, they should be treated as if they never had any news—they should always be told.

We changed our usual week last summer. Our papers are all new and fresh and of a high class. Please state at that time. It goes to the at Christmas.

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