THE DEMOCRAT.
Subscribe! 40 per cent increase since Jan. 1st 1888. Circulates in 15 STATES.

THE DEMOCRAT.

THE DEMOCRAT.
The Advertiser's FAVORITE.
RATES LOW.

E. E. HILLIARD, Editor and Proprietor.

WE MUST WORK FOR THE PEOPLE'S WELFARE.

Subscription, $1 50 per Year.

VOL. V. SCOTLAND NECK, N. C., THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1889. NO. 36.

STATE DIRECTORY.

Daniel G. Fowle, of Wake county, Governor; salary $3,000.

Thomas M. Holt, of Alamance county, Lieutenant-Governor and President of the Senate.

William L. Saunders, of Wake county, Secretary of State; salary $2,000.

George W. Sanderlin, of Wayne county, Auditor; salary $1,500.

Donald W. Bain, of Wake county, Treasurer; salary $3,000.

Sidney M. Finger, of Catawba county, Superintendent of Public Instruction; salary $1,500.

Theo. F. Davidson, of Buncombe county, Attorney-General; salary $1,000, and Reporter to Supreme Court; salary $1,000.

James D. Glenn, of Guilford county, Adjutant General; salary $600.

J. C. Birdsong, of Wake county, State Librarian; salary $750.

J. D. Bousball, of Camden county, Chief clerk to Auditor; salary $1,000.

GOVERNOR'S COUNCIL.

Secretary of State, Auditor, Treasurer and Supt. Pub. Instruction.

STATE BOARD OF EDUCATION.

Governor, Lieutenant-Governor, Secretary of State, Treasurer, Auditor, Supt. Pub. Instruction, and Attorney-General.

SUPREME COURT.

William N. H. Smith, of Wake, Chief Justice. A. S. Merrimon, of Wake, J. J. Davis, of Franklin, Jones E. Shepherd, of Beaufort, A. C. Avery, of Burke, Associate Justices. Salaries of Chief Justice and Associate Justices each $2,000.

Supreme Court meets in Raleigh on the first Monday in February and last Monday in September.

REPRESENTATION IN CONGRESS.

Senate.—Zebulon B. Vance, of Buncombe; term expires March 4th, 1891; Matt. W. Ransom, of Northampton; term expires March 4th, 1895.

House of Representatives—First District, T. G. Skinner, Dem.; Second District, H. P. Cheatham, (col.) Rep.; Third District, Chas. W. McClammy, Dem.; Fourth District, B. H. Bunn, Dem.; Fifth District, J. M. Brower, Rep.; Sixth District, Alfred Rowland, Dem.; Seventh District, John S. Henderson, Rep.; Eighth District, W. H. H. Cowles, Dem.; Ninth District, H. G. Ewart, Rep.

Halifax County Directory.

GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

Senate—T. L. Emry.

House—W. H. Anthony, T. H. Taylor.

Will A. Daniel, County Supt. Public Schools.

W. F. Parker, County Treasurer.

B. I. Allsbrook, Sheriff.

L. Vinson, Register of Deeds.

J. T. Gregory, Clerk Superior Court.

W. B. Whitehead, Coroner.

BOARD OF COMMISSIONERS.

Dr. W. R. Wood, Chairman; W. E. Bowers, Sterling Johnson, H. J. Pope, J. H. Whitaker.

W. A. Dunn, County Attorney.

INFERIOR COURT—Thos. N. Hill, Judge; E. P. Hyman and S. S. Norman, Associate Justices.

S. M. Gary, Clerk of Inferior Court.

J. M. Grizzard, County Solicitor.

TERM FOR HOLDING SUPERIOR COURT—March 4th, May 13th, Nov. 11th.

March and November Courts are for civil cases only except jail cases.

Scotland Neck—Town Directory.

E. E. Hilliard, Mayor; C. W. Dunn, Town Constable.

TOWN COMMISSIONERS—W. A. Dunn, R. H. Smith, Jr., Dr. R. M. Johnson, M. Oppenheimer.

CHURCHES.

Episcopal, Rev. Walter Smith Rector.

Baptist, Rev. J. D. Hufham, D. D. Pastor.

Methodist, Rev. Mr. Harrison, Pastor in charge.

Primitive Baptist, Elder A. J. Moore, Pastor.

SOUTHERN HOTEL,

HALIFAX, N. C.

D. D. BRYAN, Proprietor.

Polite servants, good accommodations and every attention that may be desired. Location just in front of Court-House.

Livery attached. Terms reasonable.

☞ Stop at Southern Hotel.

☞ Hacks to and from depot free of charge. 2 7 1y

The Irreclaimable Ramseller.

What! give up my trade, the source of my wealth
For singing, and prayers, and tears!
I have openly sold and sold by stealth
For more than a score of years.
Wine, brandy, and rum and whiskey and ale,
And cider and lager beer!
And I have grown rich, lusty, and hale,
What care I, while I can hear
The chink, chink, chink in my money-till
My heart shall grow harder and bolder still.

They may plead with me as women can plead,
They may kneel on my floor and pray,
They may talk to me, but I will not heed,
Though they talk of the judgment day.
The glasses shall clink, I will pour the wine,
And deal out the brandy and beer,
I have bought the license; it's mine its mine,
I use it while I can hear
The chink, chink, chink of my money-till,
I swear to heaven I'll sell it still.

Shall I yield then to women in loneliness clad?
With prayers as sweet as the angels above,
When I turn from the poor, the haggard, and sad,
Who plead for their sons in anguish and love?
Ah, no! they have gained their hundreds and more,
And won the great heart and the public ear,
But the tempest of temperance will soon be o'er,
And if we stand firm we still may hear
The chink, chink, chink in the money-till,
And hold the power and have our will.

Clear the walks of the cities, drive them out of each street,
Nor let them be blocked with singing and prayer.
Rush back to their homes these bands that we meet.
Let them pray in their closets—what do we care?
We have held so long the lease of the way,
With customers thronging it year by year:
If men will drink fire, let them tipple, I say,
To ruin or death, so long as I hear
The chink, chink, chink in my money-till,
To the miserable fools I will sell it still.

Do you think that I fear why I've talked with ghosts,
For years they have haunted my bed,
Pale women and children in mighty hosts,
As they came and went from the dead.
And the devil himself, hideous and broad,
He has fled me off with a jeer,
Though I shuddered with horror, I thought of my gold,
While over the till I could hear
The chink, chink, chink in my money-till,
I sell it then and I'll sell it still.

Poor Harry Westonger, friend of my youth,
I saw him crushed by the tram.
And Ida, the love of my heart's first truth,
In a garret by a drunkard slain.
Did I feel? For a time, yes, oh, my God!
I struggled with anguish and fear,
And I said while passing under the rod,
I'll sell no more, but then I could hear
The chink, chink, chink in my money-till,
And my heart grew harder and harder still.

We will organize soon from East to West,
Buy up the votes and rattle the gold,
Our friends we know, in whatever dress,
And who can be bought and who can be sold:
While distilleries flourish all over the land,
And breweries throw out a deluge of beer,
And revenues swell by each tippling band,
We have much to hope and little to fear;
And the chink, chink, chink in my money-till,
In silver and gold may jingle still.

The armies of temperance—they flourish to-day,
Their thousands they've gained and damaged our cause,
We must yield to their whims to preach, sing, and pray,
But *keep them away from the ballot and laws.*
We must battle them well both secret and bold,
Thus lures abroad both far and near.
Ah, men love to hear the jingle of gold:
And men will drink, and while I can hear
The chink, chink, chink in the money till,
I swear by heaven I'll sell it still.

Cultivate Cheerfulness.

Cheerfulness and a festive spirit fill the soul full of harmony; it composes music for churches and hearts; it makes and publishes glorification of God; it produces thankfulness and serves the end of charity; and when the oil of gladness runs over, it makes bright and full missions of light and holy fires, reaching up to cloud, and making joy round about and, therefore, since it is so innocent, and may be so pious and full of holy advantage, whatsoever can innocently minister to this holy joy does set forward the work of religion and charity. And, indeed, charity itself, which is the vertical top of all religion, is nothing else but a union of joys concentrated in the heart, and reflected from all the angels of our life and intercourse. It is a rejoicing in God, a gladness in our neighbor's good, a pleasure in doing good, a rejoicing with him; and without love we cannot have any joy at all.

RAILROADS
AND RAILROAD COMMISSIONS.

The Free Pass System Riddled.

No. IV.

For The Democrat.

It has been openly charged that by means of free passes the political conventions of both parties have been packed in the interest of some candidate seeking the very highest honors at the hands of the people. Can this be true? Can it be said of North Carolina that her officers in the highest stations, or any of them, have been put in their positions, forced upon the people by a few men of large capital; who of course seek only their own pefsonal aggrandizement? Is it possible that the fortunes, the aspirations and the hopes of men are in the hands of two or three railroad managers? Can no man expect or hope to have his brow crowned with laurels unless it should happen to please the fancy, or be to the interest of, two or three railroad lords? If this be so, even in part, then what has become of our boasted government of the people and for the people? Why not put an end to the farce of township, county and State conventions, which have been supposed to represent the grand and glorious majesty of the people, the supposed sovereigns of this beautiful land, this "free country," save all the expense and excitement of these assemblies, and let Mr. ———, president of this system of railroads, and Mr. ———, president of that system of railroads, quietly get together and agree upon and issue their edict as to who shall occupy this honorable office, and who that?

Get together, my countrymen, assemble ye men of the people, and diligently enquire into and discuss this matter, for I assure you that if one tenth of these things are true this government of the people, for which our fathers made so many and such glorious sacrifices of blood and money, is on the eve of becoming a government not of the people for their mutual and common happiness and prosperity, but a government of capitalists for the benefit of the rich and powerful; and whenever this may come to pass, may God have mercy on the poor and the weak.

I think ask why should free passes over railroads be given to our judges, who almost daily sit in judgment upon controversies between private persons and railroad corporations? Are not these judges, notwithstanding their exalted position, only men after all? and are they any stronger, more pure, or less susceptible to flattery and favors than other men? What a strange world this is! On one occasion a certain judge in calling over the docket of cases for trial before him come to the case of Jones vs. Smith. The parties plaintiff and defendant announced their readiness for trail. They with their witnesses had come many miles and had been attending court many days and they were anxious to bring to a close the expense and annoyance of this controversy; but this judge said no, "I cannot sit in judgment on this case. In ignorance of the fact that Mr. Jones had a case for trail before me I accepted the hospitality of his home last Sunday; and, under these circumstances, I consider it improper for me to hear his case; and I will therefore order that the case be continued to the next term of court when it can be heard before some other judge." Mr. Jones, as the writer knows, was an excellent gentleman and could not have been induced to even mention to the judge, while at his home, that he had a case in court; and it had not occurred to him that the judge by accepting his hospitality would or could be influenced in the least in his favor, nor did the judge have the remotest suspicion that Mr. Jones had so intended; but, for the sake of appearances, the judge very properly declined to hear the case: yet, at that very moment, this same judge had his pocket full of free passes over the railroads of the State and had never hesitated to try any and all cases which had come before him in which these railroads were interested and oftentimes to a very large amount.

Some of our judges apparently recognizing the impropriety of accepting free passes from railroads, undertake to excuse it by saying that, under our rotating system, they have to travel so much that if they had to pay for their transportation they would not be enough left of their salary of $2,500, to support the wife and children. The answer to this is if the State is too niggardly to pay you a decent salary do not accept the office; and if you did not find this out until you had tried the experiment of riding the circuit, resign, and return to the place from which you came; there is no law compelling you to accept or to continue to hold this office, and if you cannot make a comfortable living out of it without shocking what must be your own sense of propriety, by all means return to your former profession.

I will here take the liberty of saying to that judge who may have in his pocket one of those railroad passes, take it out and look at it and as you gaze upon that pretty paste board, ask yourself: For what purpose was this thing given to me? If I did not sit in judgment upon controversies in which this railroad company was interested, if I did not have it in my power to greatly injure or greatly favor this corporation, would this free pass have been given to me? Does this corporation deem it necessary to do this for me in order that I may hold the scales of justice even, or am I expected to let them tip in favor of the railroad?

And when you have duly and seriously considered and answered these questions, if that pretty paste board does not burn your pocket, keep it and make the most of it.

Why is it that whenever a plain, hard-working farmer, or country lawyer, merchant, mechanic or doctor is elected to the General Assembly he suddenly becomes a man of such vast learning and importance in the eyes of the railroad corporations? and why is it that whereas, before he was elected, he had to pay full fare or be put off the railroad train, so soon as he becomes a member of the General Assembly he is tendered a free pass over every railroad in the State and is treated with such distinguished consideration by the various railroad presidents and lobbyists? For what purpose is this free pass given? What is the motive which prompts the giver? Is there any more reason why a member of the legislature should ride without pay over a line of railroad than upon the omnibus or hack which takes him from the depot to his hotel? Unlike the judge he is paid by the State ten cents per mile both while coming to the seat of government and while returning, a sum much more than sufficient to defray his actual travelling expenses, and there can be no excuse or necessity for accepting the free pass. Suppose the State constitution was so changed as to take from the General Assembly all power to repeal, modify, or make, any law relating directly, or indirectly, to railroad corporations. Is there any one so simple as to suppose that its members would be given free passes for transportation over the various railroads of the State?

"A ticket entitling one to free passage by rail was often more effective in enlisting the assistance and support of the holder than its value in money would have been, and in a great many cases it would be received and availed of when the offer of money, made to accomplish the same end would have been spurned as a bribe."

"In these last cases the pass system was particularly demoralizing and baneful; for if any return was to be made or was expected of public officers, it was of something which was not theirs to give, but which belonged to the public or to constituents."

Hold Fast That Which is Good.

Rocky Mt. Chronicle.

The weakest point in the character of the average North Carolinian is the spirit of unrest which characterizes him; a disquietude with his surroundings and a longing for new and untried fields as soon as he grows to early manhood, without any real cause for the change.

Probably this spirit is inherited. Our fathers were those who were dissatisfied with their surroundings in the old country, and who, having self-reliance and enterprise, believed the new world to hold out better prospects than the old. No doubt they were right; and no doubt their children come honestly by the feeling that one ought not to plod along sleepily in a poor country when a richer region beyond holds out alluring arms to him. The feeling is good enough in its way, but the person blessed or cursed with it should be sure that he can do better in some other place than that in which Providence has cast his lot before he surrenders the substance he has for the attractive shadow.

This feeling of unrest and dissatisfaction impels many North Carolinians to listen too readily to proposals for political as well as personal change. They seem to think that any change must bring improvement—that any overturning must bring reform and that reform is always good.

The wise thing is to sit down quietly and examine a proposal before accepting it. It is as unwise to reject everything as to accept everything—as unwise to refuse all change as to be continually on the move. The really enterprising man seeks to prove all things and to hold fast only to that which is good. We believe that the average man who is willing to work for a living can do as well in North Carolina as in any other country in the world. Our disadvantages are few, while our advantages are great and varied. Our climate is mild, and equable all the year round, and our soil will produce nearly anything in the vegetable kingdom.

Stick to the Old North State, young men, until you are absolutely certain that better opportunities are offered you in a strange State, and we think you will live and die a citizen of this grand old Commonwealth.

GUARD AGAINST THE STRIKE.

And always have a bottle of Acker's English Remedy in the house. You can not tell how soon Croup may strike your little one, or a cold or cough may fasten itself upon you. One dose is a preventive and a few doses a positive cure. All Throat and Lung troubles yield to its treatment. A sample bottle is given you free and the genuine guaranteed by E. I. Whitehead & Co.

BILL ARP.

He has a Sweet Pig.

He Knows how it is About Working up the Town.

When will this thing stop? I am not calm and serene. It is not Friday, but it looks like everything has got wrong side up. I bought the children some fancy chickens from Will Henderson—some beautiful black Langshans whose forefathers and mothers were all the way from Asia. They had laid fourteen eggs—large, beautiful eggs—and the hens were happy, and the rooster and the children, too. But, alas for human hopes and Langshan eggs! My wife told me not long ago that we ought to have a pig, a nice, clean little pig, to eat up the waste and the scraps and all the et cetera and so forth, and she mentioned that neighbor Freeman had one that cost only a dollar a few months ago, and it had grown and fattened and foraged and foraged until it weighed 200 pounds, and he sold it for twelve dollars and gave his wife the money, and he had bought another pig to do the same thing over, and it was a matter of economy, and so I bought a sweet little pig, and it was kept in the cow lot, and Carl made a trough and it wallowed in the buttermilk and was behaving splendid until last night, somebody left the gate open and the sweet little spotted thing came out and meandered around and found the hens' nests and gobbled up the whole concern and wanted more. It made the children right sick, and they wanted to kill the pig, and about that time I came out to my favorite seat in the front piazza, to ruminate upon the rise and fall of sublunary things, when suddenly I missed the beautiful vines that had been meandering up the cane lattice that I had built. Oh! my country! One day while Mrs. Arp was gone I built that lattice to surprise her and revive the smiling sunlight in her eyes. It is a beautiful lattice, made of long smooth canes that reach from the ground to the upper piazza, and they are interlaced crossways like basket work with other canes, and the madeira vines and morning glories had already climbed every cane nearly to the top and were spreading their leaves and tendrils and closing out the sunlight; and I had left little openings along the windows so that we could peep through and see who was passing along the street, or who was coming up the avenue to see us, and most every day I fed with the children which vine would grow the fastest by next morning, and now here it is Oh! my country, the calf got out when the pig did, and while the pig was feeding on Langshan eggs at two dollars a dozen the infernal calf was stuffing his maw with madeira vines and morning glories, and then went off and laid down right in our sight, and I was chewing her cud, a cut made of the vines that were our hope and our delight. When will this thing stop? I hoped and I raved, and I walked the piazza backwards and forwards and put on all the agony I could raise. I confounded the pig and the calf and the gate and the unknown individual who left it open. I knew that Mrs. Arp would find out from the children what was the matter, and so I wanted to out Herod Herod and steal her thunder, for she is a prudent woman and never gets on a tare when she sees me on a tare. And that's right. When Mrs. Arp is on a tare I am as meek as a lamb. It is like playing seesaw, when one is up the other is down though I sometimes think I don't get my share of high riding. But I rode high this morning and the next thing I heard was Mrs. Arp at the piano and she was playing Araby's daughter, and her low sweet notes came over me like the sweet south wind breathing upon a bank of violets. By the time the breakfast bell rang I had mellowed down smartly and Mrs. Arp said she thought that the vines would sprout again from the roots and we wouldn't lose more than two weeks but that I had better send the calf to the country.

It does look like there is always something to prey upon something. The bad is mixed up with the good and we have to fight the battle of life through tribulation and vexation and aggravation and all the other ations.

After breakfast I had to go to town and help to work on the citizens to raise money enough to buy the land for the railroad shops. The committees had been working on them for three days and had a whooper up meeting every night, and still were short about a thousand dollars, and the committee got sick and went to bed, and had me put on a new committee as a relay—a sort of last resort—and it was the hard est work I ever done or will try to do again. I had rather stand up and grub bushes, or dig potatoes, or shoot cotton, or skin a mule backwards all day long.

It takes so much explanation and exaggeration—so much persuasion and evasion, and the whole thing is so monotonous, it is very wearying to be talked to as gently as a smiling dove—but after a while they surrender and put down for about half they ought to, and you heave a sigh and go on to the next man. "They are asking too much for that land and my money doesn't go into no such extortion. When will Colonel Hall build the shops? What kind of shops is he going to build? What does he want with so much ground? No, no, I'm not going to be fooled in that. I ain't forgot that lawsuit yet that swindled us out of our money. What's become of those 'furnace fellows?' I put twenty five dollars in a car factory once and Bill Noble come up here and toted it off to Anniston right before our eyes. Don't you reckon this is all a trick of the land company? If I wasn't afraid them shop fellows would come skiddoo back into this town I wouldn't subscribe. The shops ain't going to help any business at all, for more people will bring more stores and the new set will cut under and get what trade I have got. Colonel Hall is going to put the shops here anyhow, and I know it. The railroad folks are them rich bond holders in New York, and I say let them buy their own land."

One by one they would take the list and look over every name on it and talk about this man and that man, and it would take from ten minutes to half an hour to get through with a man, but we generally got something before we left. One man from whom we expected a hundred gave us twenty-five, and so we kept up the expenditure and raised the money. What curious creatures we are! I have heretofore been round with a church subscription to raise a thousand dollars for the preacher, and it takes the same hard, patient work to succeed at that, and after you have succeeded it takes the same kind of work every month to collect it, monthly dues. Our deacon is a plasterer and works hard at his trade, but he has to lose about two days in a month begging the members of the church to pay their dues. But all this work and patience and forbearance must be endured for the good results that are to come. The good is more than the bad, and I feel easy and grateful now except for the calf and the pig. When I think of them I go out in the garden and pick a bowl of strawberries and put some sugar and cream all over them and take them to Mrs. Arp and that satisfies me. It was a fact that we have been eating strawberries from our garden every day since the 11th day of April, and we had them for dessert today. Who can do that? And I planted every plant myself in the spring was a year ago. Last fall I covered the ground two inches deep with cotton seed, and I advise everybody else to do the same. I have only four rows a hundred and twenty feet long, and we gathered berries by the water bucket full. I never saw as many in my life on the same space. They are the Charles Downing and the Sharpless varieties and have given us more comfort and used up more sugar than a little. Come found the calf and the pig.

BILL ARP.

NORTH CAROLINA:

AUDITOR'S DEPARTMENT,

Raleigh, June 28, 1889.

To Pensioners and Applicants for Pensions under the Pension Act, and to Others whom it may Concern:

The following information is published for the benefit of all concerned:

1. The new pension act does not go into effect before next year (1890), except so far as relates to determining the character and classification of those who are to receive its benefits. (See 1st proviso, 19th section, of the new act, copies of which will be furnished upon application to this department). Pensions will be paid this year from the appropriation ($75,000) provided for the old act of 1887, and according to the requirements of that act as amended. This sum is required to be paid pro rata, and is likely to be very small, owing to the large increase in the pension roll since the passage of the new pension act.

2. Pensioners whose names are already upon the pension roll will not be required to file new applications, at least until the new pension act goes fully into effect, and most probably not then. Further information on this point will be furnished at the proper time.

3. Blank applications under the old law have been furnished to each county whenever information has been received that the old supply previously furnished has been exhausted and a request preferred at this department for a renewal of the same. As the blanks under the old law will not be available after next Monday, July 1st, the distribution of such blanks will terminate with that date.

4. Registers of Deeds will be fully informed as to the time when the blanks as prescribed by the new law will be required to be furnished by them. At the proper time copies of the new and old laws, accompanied with instructions, together with such blanks, etc., in conformity therewith as may be necessary, to fully meet the requirements of the law.

5. The opportunity for the presentation of new applications under the old law terminates with the last Monday in July of the present year. After that date it will be necessary to get up other forms of application, particularly in the case of soldiers, and blank forms will be duly prepared and promulgated.

In addition the department will be engaged in making inquiry into the nature and extent of the work to be performed by our soldiers, now pensioners, who are not specifically stated to be entitled to the benefits of the amendatory and supplemental act, in order that the classification required by Section 1 of the new pension act. Inquiry will also have to be made in the cases of nearly 3,000 widows who are already receiving a pension; the last Legislature having determined in the new pension act that only such widows shall be retained or entered on the pension roll as are "indigent," or in such state as to be actually destitute of means. As applicants will have until the first Monday in July, 1890, in which to present their applications and have them acted on, a suspension in the matter of the filing of new applications is recommended until such time as this department is prepared to furnish new blanks and to meet all the requirements of the new law. When prepared for new applications due and ample notice will be given in the columns of the various newspapers throughout the State.

Very respectfully,

C. W. SANDERLIN,
State Auditor.

PROF. G. T. WINSTON,

A PART OF HIS ADDRESS.

[Delivered at the Teachers' Institute at Nashville.]

COMMON SENSE IN EDUCATION.

I sometimes think that there is more foolery and, having perhaps learned a name and a few good claptrap to teaching there is any other profession. We have almost reached the point where no educator can command attention unless he brings forward a new theory, or attacks and old one. This may be supposed to spelling books and defend arms, that one denounces the book plan on table, while a third proposes a new system of education upon size, shape and angular position of the noses and chins of his pupils. Sensationalism is the order of the day, and those who teach according to long established principles are afraid to let it be known. Again, we may learn from other professions. The doctor who proposes to treat and treat the science of medicine and to cure all the ills of the flesh with a single little nostrum of his own invention soon sinks his level on the pretender and is recognized as a quack or a crank. It is not so with us. We assemble together and intimate from the four corners of the earth, from the North and South, East and West, the educational Don Quixotes and Sancho Panzas. They prance in and down on their hobby horses and level the lance of their ridicule at the old fashioned wisdom of human experience and human wisdom. What are they for reading or writing or spelling or cyphering? Round and round they go, back to our wandering gaze, riding labyrinthine circles of phonics and civics and physics; of word methods and object lessons, of eye training, ear culture and muscle development, and, charmed with the sight, like the enchanted princess in the fairy story, we sink up behind them and what seems beyond the realms of earth and the clouds of glory. There is need of more common sense in education as in all other work, common sense in the subjects taught, common sense in the methods of teaching and common sense in discipline. No method should be rejected because it has been approved by experience or because it is old fashioned. The teacher is superior to method, and the thing taught to the manner of teaching. Every teacher will have his own method and the ideal teacher will vary his method to suit each pupil.

CHARACTER GREATER THAN INTELLECT.

No race that is deficient in any of the cardinal virtues can achieve a noble civilization. The future of the negro is dark and gloomy, until he has cast off the vices that degrade him. No amount of intellectual culture will supply the lack of virtue in woman nor of course in men. Intellectual education has not diminished social unhappiness, suicides, divorces and other signs of a decaying civilization in those portions of our country where the public school system are the oldest, the most popular and the most thoroughly equipped for intellectual culture.

The heart and the soul and the conscience are in need of training as well as the mind, and it is a strange and sad fact that a part of a teacher's work is to be a man and to do something for humanity is a grander lesson than to read Virgil or to solve a mathematic. The influences of heredity will often hinder the culture of the heart and soul of a wicked boy, but the influences of heredity are equally powerful to hinder the culture of the intellect. The true teacher will not surrender to the influences of heredity, but will know that all things are possible. He will remember the Nicodemus Higgins, that child of misfortune, to whose soul every window but one was closed; sight, hearing, smelling and tasting, and touch is the sense of touch. He will remember how her memorial traveler, Dr. Howe, so patiently and tenderly, so hopefully, opened wider and wider this one avenue of knowledge until he sent through it into her mind and heart a conception of the noblest purposes of life and a desire to be worthy of existence.