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BILL ARPS LETTER.

Atlanta Constitution.

"Once more unto the breach, good friends—once more." I would like to know about what time President Roosevelt is going to retract what he wrote about President Davis. It has been proved by the official records at Jackson, Miss., that Mr. Davis never was governor, nor was he ever a member of the legislature of that state, and in a public address made after the act of repudiation, he declared he was opposed to it and the debt ought to be paid, and this amateur historian denounces him in his book as an arch traitor and repudiator. Mr. Davis fought in Mexico for the honor of the flag; won the victory at Buena Vista; was desperately wounded and for five years walked with crutches; married General Taylor's daughter for his first wife and didn't run away with her, either; was secretary of war under Franklin Pierce, remodeled the curriculum at West Point and it stands to-day as he framed it; was a member of the United States senate when his state seceded and, like General Lee, he went with his people. He did not seek the presidency of the confederacy and insisted that another be chosen. Now all this has long since been established and if Mr. Roosevelt did not know it he could have known it. He certainly knows it now, and if he is a gentleman he will retract it and apologize to Mrs. Davis and the family and to the sainted shade of Miss Winnie and to the people of the south. He called him an arch traitor and arch repudiator and compared him to Benedict Arnold and that slanderous libel is in print in a book of so-called history and has poisoned the minds of all the fools, fanatics and idiots who have read it. When is he going to retract?

The International Cyclopaedia, edited by distinguished professors of Columbia University and Dartmouth College, says of Mr. Davis: "He was a typical scholar, a vigorous writer, a true gentleman, an accomplished statesman, a sturdy champion, a proud true patriot, a lover of liberty, a Christian hero—this is the Jefferson Davis that history will cherish." General Lee was his bosom friend and confidant and yet this so-called historian, this rough rider and bear hunter, praises Lee while he defames his friend, a man infinitely his superior in every moral attribute and every noble emotion. But maybe he will retract and apologize, though Tom Moore says:

"To some faith, once wedded fast—But false that false hood hugs it to the last."

He had better retract, for some of our old soldiers are very mad about it. They are talking about suing him for slander and garnishing the government for his salary. Killing bears in the wilderness won't save him nor will that little brush we had in Cuba. That is perhaps the biggest little war we have ever had and every small politician and stump orator who wants an office tumps up and says we are all brethren now. We fit and fust and bled together at San Juan and Santiago and then we crossed the wide ocean to whip out some niggers and will soon all be on the pension roll. An old veteran said to me, "That little Spanish war reminds me of the fellow who was drowned at Johnston, and when he knocked at the gate St. Peter didn't recognize him and refused to let him in." "Why, my dear sir," said he, "I am one of the Johnston sufferers. I was drowned in that flood." So the good saint relented and let him in. He wandered about heaven, looking at the beautiful things and after a while came across an old man and said, "Good morning, old gentleman; glad to see you. Been here a long time, I reckon?" The old man said nothing. "I am one of the Johnston sufferers. I was drowned in that great flood." The old man did not reply, but turned and walked slowly away. So the fellow went to St. Peter and asked who that old man was. "He would not speak to me," said he, "though I told him I was in the great flood at Johnston." And St. Peter replied, "That old man, sir, is Noah and he had a flood of his own to think about."

And now we read that all the horrors of our civil war are being repeated in the Philippines. In our war it was the white yankees who made war hell for us, but now they are making it hell for the negroes in the Philippines. We were trying to smother what our people suffered, but they won't let us and now boast that General Sherman found it the best way to shorten the war. No, we old men and women can't forget, and I hope that our children and grandchildren will learn it all in some southern history. The civilized world has not forgotten Herod nor Nero nor the duke of Alva nor the massacre of St. Bartholomew, where 30,000 Protestants were butchered in a night. But when will Teddy repent, retract and apologize? He has got it to do sooner or later or go down in history as a malicious defamer of one whose shoes he was not worthy to unloose. He and Miles will get together some time and some where. Now, why does not Teddy consider the feeding of our people in his appointments to southern offices? Why did he not give Savannah a white man for a collector? Appointments of negroes to postmasters and revenue collectors are an insult to us, and he knows it. If he has such affectionate regard for these negroes why not give them a place at Washington or Albany or Boston or a consularship at Hayti or San Domingo?

These offices are the nearest of all to our people. The postoffice is our trying place, a kind of Mecca, and the postmaster our confidant. That officer should have all others be acceptable to the majority of the people. The collector has the commerce of a city in his hands and under his control, and that commerce is all white—none of it comes from the negro race. What

excuse can he give for such appointments? None, and when is he going to retract and apologize for that slander of Mr. Davis? Echo answers when?

BILL ARP.

Willing to Die.

Mali and Express.

Former Governor Mitchell, of Florida, whose long record of continuous service in public offices attests his popularity, is a product of the wire grass lightning-bolt region, built on rugged lines. Among other titles he bears the one of being the "ugliest" man in Florida.

During his term as governor he boarded a train to travel to a country fair, and walked through the smother looking for a seat. He approached a law-boned cracker sitting all in a heap, whose face had been in contact with a buzz-saw. One eye was gone, his nose sawed off and his mouth extended to his other eye.

The governor looked the man over and in a stern voice said:

"Stranger say your prayers. You are going to die in a minute."

The countryman, in no wise startled, looked up into the face of the governor and said:

"What for?"

"I have been carrying this gun for twenty years to kill the first man I meet who is uglier than I am."

Taking another look, the cracker in an awed voice, asked:

"Am I uglier than you?"

"Yes, you are."

"Well for mercy's sake shoot quick."

The St. Pierre Disaster.

Baltimore Sun.

The St. Pierre, Martinique, disaster recalls, but exceeds that of Herculaneum and Pompeii, the Roman towns on the Bay of Naples which were buried in a shower of lava-dust, stones and flowing lava from Mount Vesuvius in the year 79 A. D. In the case of the Roman towns there were warnings which enabled almost the whole population to escape, but at St. Pierre, hot masses of lava and stone fell suddenly, it appears, over a considerable area, embracing the city and harbor, so that inhabitants and shipping were buried in fire, and over 40,000 persons, it is estimated, lost their lives. The eruption of Mount Pelee is, in fact to be compared with that of Krakatoa, in August, 1883, rather than that of Vesuvius, in violence and destructive effect. The contraction of the earth's crust, which caused the Mount Pelee eruption, seems to be producing violent seismic movements and eruptions all around the globe, the earthquakes in Guatemala, various West Indian islands, Spain and France, and the movements in Mount Vesuvius being apparently connected phenomena.

Sent to be Reformed.

Baltimore Sun.

Boston will probably not relish the facetiousness of Governor Davis, of Arkansas, who has pardoned an erring colored brother out of the penitentiary upon the condition that he goes to Massachusetts to be reformed. The Governor, it is true, says that he has recently received assurances from citizens of Massachusetts of their earnest desire "to reform a certain portion of the negro population" of Arkansas. Governor Davis should not put the sincerity of our Puritan brothers to too severe a test, however. That they were one fond of citizens of African descent is undeniable. So great was their ancestors' affection for them in Colonial days that they sent ships to Africa and brought the unwilling sons of Ham to this country to be reformed through the processes of slavery. The reformation of the heathen was then a source of revenue. There is precious little profit in it nowadays, and Boston has grown lukewarm, except at election times, when the expression of a tender regard for the colored brother is thought to be smart politics.

A Tragedy Repeats Itself.

WILMINGTON, May 16.—A few years ago Harkless Green, of Brunswick county, lost three children by drowning within a few yards of Navassa factory, four miles from Wilmington, at the mouth of a creek, which enters the river at that point. He was in a boat with his children at the time of the accident and miraculously escaped himself. To-day at about the same spot he and his son, Darry, aged about 19 years, were in a boat, which capsized and the young man was drowned. The father again barley escaped.

All the power of the Republican bosses of the House having failed to prevent the passage of the bill for the admission of Arizona, New Mexico and Oklahoma, they have now centered their efforts to keep these Territories out of the Union on the Senate, for no other reason than the fear that they would elect Democratic Senators.

There is a possibility that the horror of Martinique may be supplemented by a similar catastrophe in St. Vincent, says the Philadelphia Record, where La Soufriere is in a state of eruption so violent that its roarings are heard in Barbados, 100 miles distant, and the fields of the latter island are covered by volcanic dust.

Mr. Lewis Nixon, who six months ago was elected leader of Tammany hall, the famous Democratic political organization in New York, has resigned and announces his retirement from politics.

President Roosevelt is considering the advisability of appointing Senator McLaurin, of South Carolina, to a place on the United States Court of Claims made vacant by the death of Judge John Davis.

ROOSEVELT ON THE BIBLE.

Baltimore Herald.

A letter from President Roosevelt upon "The Bible," furnished an interesting feature of the thirteenth anniversary exercises of the Epworth League of Strawbridge Methodist Episcopal Church, Park avenue and Wilson street, last night.

President Roosevelt, together with a large number of other prominent men of the country, was recently asked by Mr. Charles P. Cleveland, President of the Strawbridge Epworth League, what class of men and women the world most needs now. President Roosevelt's letter was as follows:

"Every thinking man, when he thinks, realizes that to forget the teachings of the Bible are so intertwined and entwined with our whole civic and social life that it would be literally—I do not mean figuratively, I mean literally—impossible for us to figure to ourselves what that life would be if these teachings were removed. We would lose almost all the standards by which we now judge both public and private morals; all the standards toward which we, with more or less resolution, strive to raise ourselves. Almost every man who has, by his life work, added to the sum of human achievement of which the race is proud, of which our people are proud, almost every such man has based his life work largely upon the teachings of the Bible. Sometimes it has been done unconsciously, more often consciously, and among the very greatest men a disproportionately large number have been diligent and close students of the Bible at first hand.

"Lincoln—sad, patient, kindly Lincoln, who, after bearing upon his weary shoulders for four years a greater burden than that borne by any other man of the nineteenth century, laid down his life for the people whom, living, he had served so well—built up his entire reading upon his early study of the Bible. He had mastered it absolutely; mastered it as, later, he mastered only one or two other books, notably Shakespeare; mastered it so, that he became almost a man of one book, who knew that book and who instinctively put into practice what he had been taught therein; and he left his life as part of the crowning work of the century that has just closed.

"You may look through the bible, from cover to cover, and nowhere will you find a line that can be construed into an apology for the man of brains who sins against the light. On the contrary, in the Bible, taking that as a guide, you will find that because much has been given to you much will be expected of you, and a heavier condemnation is to be visited upon the able man who goes wrong than upon his weaker brother who cannot do the harm that the other does, because it is not in him to do it.

"I plead, not merely for training of the mind, but for the moral and spiritual training of the home and the church; the moral and spiritual training that have ever accompanied the study of this book, which, in almost every civilized tongue, can be described as 'The Book,' with the certainty of all understanding you when you so describe it.

"The immense moral influence of the Bible, though, of course, infinitely the most important, is not the only power it has for good. In addition there is the unceasing influence it exerts on the side of good taste, of good literature, of proper sense of proportion, of simple and straightforward writing and thinking.

"This is not a small matter in an age when there is a tendency to read much that even, if not actually harmful on moral grounds, is yet injurious, because it represents slipshod, slovenly thought and work; not the kind of serious thought, of serious expression, which we like to see in anything that goes into the fire of our character.

"The Bible does not teach us to shrink difficulties, but to overcome them. That is a lesson that each one of us who has children is bound to teach these children, if he or she expects to see them become fitted to play the part of men and women in our world.

"If we read the Bible aright we read a book which teaches us to go forth and do the work of the Lord; to do the work of the Lord in the world as we find it; to try to make things better in this world, even if only a little better, because we have lived in it. That kind of work can be done only by the man who is neither a weakling nor a coward; by the man who, in the fullest sense of the world, is a true Christian—like Great Heart, Bunyan's hero. We plead for a closer and wider and deeper study of the Bible, so that our people may be in fact as well as in theory 'doers of the word and not hearers only.'"

Nebraska Has Volcano Scare.

OMAHA, Neb., May 12.—After a silence of thirty years, Mount Iona, the only volcano in the United States, is now reported to be sending out smoke and steam, and some of the people in the surrounding country say that low rumbling can be heard. These reports are brought from Cedar County, Neb., where the mountain is situated, by travellers, who say that the settlers in the neighborhood are preparing to leave the county.

No Resident Jews in Nazareth.

Chicago Record-Herald. There are no Jews in Nazareth. They are not allowed to live there. They are permitted to come in and trade, but no Jew can rent a house or store or take up a permanent residence for fear of a public demonstration. They come and go, however, like other merchants, buying and selling, minding their own business and making money out of the Christians.

BRYANITES FOR HILL.

National Committeeman Mack said to Have Brought About a Reconciliation.

New York Special.

Norman E. Mack, of Buffalo, national Democratic committeeman for New York, has, by general denial, made on his return from a visit to Mr. Bryan in the west, set at rest the rumors that he would bolt the leadership of David B. Hill, and perhaps lead a Bryan movement this fall.

Some of the New York politicians who gathered at the Hoffman House to-day made this announcement authoritatively as coming directly from Mr. Mack himself. They had also been informed that Mr. Mack is not since his conferences with Mr. Bryan, in favor of the nomination of any radical Bryan or Chicago platform Democrat for Governor of the State this fall.

The Buffalo committeeman did not attend the harmony reception at the Democratic Club on Jefferson Day. His neglect to do so was supposed to be because of the disposition on the part of the harmony managers to side-step Bryan on that occasion.

The same men who said that Mack would not be a candidate for Governor, or favor a Bryan nominee, declared that he and the entire Bryan contingent of Buffalo, which is numerically strong, will unite with the Hill influences in an effort to carry western New York for the ticket.

Ex-Senator Hill's theory of the campaign in that Buffalo and New York, if properly canvassed, will give the large, elect democratic majorities of their history.

Mr. Mack's reconciliation with Senator Hill removes practically the only uneasiness felt by the Democratic managers.

Mack's intimacy with Bryan has been a feature of New York politics since the campaign of 1900. His declaration that he favors the course mapped out by Senator Hill and his associates for the election of State nominees relieves the situation of all doubt with respect to Mack's following.

They will now be invited into the councils of the "regulars" and be assigned to some of the most important places of command in the campaign.

It is considered that Mr. Bryan, by using his influence to bring about harmony in New York, has gone a great way toward bringing this State into line for the Democrats in 1904.

Their Among the Angels.

One day the Mayor of Cambridge, who had tried to curb Mr. Spurgeon's tendencies to sensationalism, says the Homiletic Review, inquired of him if he had really told his congregation that, if a thief got into heaven, he would begin picking the angels' pockets.

"Yes, sir," the young preacher replied. "I told them that, if it were possible for an ungodly man to go to heaven without his nature changed, he would be none the better for being there; and then, by way of illustration, I said that, were a thief to get in among the glorified, he would remain a thief still, and he would go around the place picking the angels' pockets!"

"But, my dear young friend," asked the mayor, seriously, "don't you know that the angels haven't any pockets?"

"No, sir," replied the young Spurgeon with equal gravity; "I do not know that; but I am glad to be assured of the fact from a gentleman who does know. I will take care to put it all right the first opportunity I get."

The next Monday morning Spurgeon walked into the mayor's place of business and said to him cheerfully, "I set that matter right yesterday, sir."

"What matter?" he inquired.

"Why, about the angels' pockets!"

"What did you say?"

"Oh, sir; I just told the people I was sorry to say that I had made a mistake the last time I preached to them; but that I had met a gentleman—the Mayor of Cambridge—who had assured me that the angels had no pockets, so I did not want anybody to go away with a false notion about heaven. I would, therefore, say that, if a thief got in among the angels, without having his nature changed, he would try to steal the feathers out of their wings!"

THE WORLD'S GREAT DISASTERS.

Baltimore Sun.

Some of the greatest disasters caused in modern and ancient times by volcanic eruption and earthquakes were the following, beginning with the latest:

Quesatenango and other cities in Guatemala, April 19, 1902, about 2,000 killed by earthquake.

Island of Ceram, East Indies, October 10, 1899, 4,000 killed by earthquake.

Venezuela, April 24, 1894, 3,000 killed by earthquake.

Southern Greece, April, 1894, 1,000 killed by earthquake.

Island of Hondu, Japan, October, 1891, 10,000 killed by earthquake.

Charleston, S. C., August and September, 1893, 38 killed by earthquake.

Mauna Loa, Hawaii, 1880, 79 killed by earthquake.

Ile of Iechia, 1933, 2,000 killed by earthquake.

Krakatoa, Strait of Sunda, May to August, 1933, 36,380 killed by volcanic eruption.

Djokjakarta, Java, 1867, 1,000 killed by earthquake.

Calabria, Italy, 1857, 10,000 killed by earthquake.

Fort Royal, Martinique, 1839, 700 dead by earthquake.

Canton, China, May 27, 1839, 6,000 killed by earthquake.

Mt. Garon, Island of St. Vincent, 1812, 10,000 killed by volcanic eruption.

Mt. Taal, Luzon, 1814, 15,000 killed by volcanic eruption.

Lisbon, North Persia, 1755, 60,000 killed by earthquake.

Canton, China, November 30, 1731, 100,000 killed by earthquake.

Palermo, Sicily, 1726, 6,000 killed by earthquake.

Syria, 1158, 20,000 killed by earthquake.

Cantania, Sicily, 1137, 15,000 killed by earthquake.

Constantinople, 557, thousands killed by earthquake.

Pompeii and Herculaneum, A. D. 79, 2,000 to 5,000 killed by volcanic eruption.

One of the most destructive of recent calamities produced by the forces of nature was the Galveston hurricane and flood, September 8, 1900, in which 6,000 persons perished and \$30,000,000 damage was done to property.

A Story of Marvellous Wealth.

If the stories told under oath in the Supreme Court in New York City are true, William A. Clark, United States Senator from Montana, is easily the wealthiest man in the world, with a fortune that almost defies computation. The riches of John D. Rockefeller, the Rothschilds, the Vanderbilts, or of any other modern or ancient Croesus fade into comparative insignificance beside the miles upon miles of mineral ore that the Western mining man is said to possess. According to a former trusted employe of the Senator, there is about \$100,000,000 worth of minerals in sight, with many times that sum revealed by the diamond drill but as yet untouched.

An action against the United Verde Company was the instrument through which the facts came to light. The complainant, through the testimony of a former confidential stenographer of Senator Clark, attempted to show the real worth of the mines. According to "this testimony," a surveyor using a diamond drill starting at a central point in the company's holding, had found copper ore of wonderfully pure character for a radius of 10,000 feet—almost two miles—in all directions, thus indicating a circumference of wealth of a four-mile diameter. With almost \$100,000,000 of ore in sight, the survey showed additional workings of values beyond the wildest dreams. Furthermore, the plaintiff asserts the present ore ran 600 ounces of silver to the ton, and also that each ton of raw ore extracted held \$2,000 worth of gold—about one dollar's worth of gold to every pound taken out.

Their Relationship.

"There are some queer couples in the world," remarked a St. Louis real estate agent recently. "The other day a man and woman called to see me about renting a house. The woman did all the talking and turned to the man for confirmation or corroboration. He always agreed with her, and did it very meekly."

"Well," said the woman, "I'll give you \$25 for the house. Won't we John?"

"John: 'Yes.'"

"And I'll pay my rent promptly, too; won't we John?"

"Yes."

"And I'll take good care of the house; won't we, John?"

"Yes."

"And I'll take it for three years; won't we, John?"

"Yes."

"But," I inquired, as is usual in such cases, "are you man and wife?"

"Man and wife," exclaimed the woman, sharply. "Indeed, we are not; are we, John?"

"No, my dear."

"What?" said I. "Not man and wife?"

"Not much," she retorted. "I'd have you know, too, that in this family we are wife and man; that's so, isn't it, John?"

"And John meekly agreed."

Milked the Wrong Animal.

A fellow in a neighboring county bought an old white cow and a white mule, putting both in the same stable. It is said that night when he went to milk he made a mistake and milked the white mule.

Twenty-three persons are dead as a result of the naphtha explosion at Pittsburgh. It is believed that 300 were injured.

ANECDOTES OF DR. TALMAGE.

Wouldn't be Convinced He had Mistaken his Calling.

Dr. Talmage's view of ministerial dignity was always so divergent from that of the old line, black-robed divines of the Reformed Dutch Church that it was a matter of surprise to many of his friends that he chose that communion at the start of his career. One of the traditions of Herzog Hall Theological Seminary, in New Brunswick, where he graduated, runs like this:

"Talmage was an ungainly youngster, full of originality as an egg in its shell, but he did not commend himself to the professors of the seminary as a budding clergyman. After he had preached his first sermon there good old Dr. De Witt, the president, thought the time had come to have a serious talk with the young man. He took him away where no one else could listen to their colloquy and said:

"Mr. Talmage, never like to discourage anybody, and I rarely say what I am going to say to you. You are intellectually bright enough. I can easily imagine that you might make a success in almost any field of life except in preaching the Gospel. But, frankly and in all kindness, I must tell you that I solemnly think you have mistaken your calling. Get a position selling goods behind a dry goods counter or take a clerkship in a law office, or, if necessary, follow the plow, but do not think of becoming the pastor of a church. You are not fitted for it at all. It is a great mistake for you to waste your time."

"Talmage simply insisted that he would go on and graduate. He did. And before his pulpit career was ended he had preached to hundreds where the venerable Dr. De Witt had preached to one. But those who tell the story down in New Brunswick say that Dr. De Witt never changed his mind. He was not in the habit of changing his mind."

The peculiar rhetorical style of Dr. Talmage can best be understood from an example. In one of his sermons in the famous series devoted to the gambling hell of New York, of which he has made a study, he electrified an audience one Sunday morning with this climax of oratory:

"When they bet on one number they call it a gate!
"When they bet on two numbers they call it a saddle!
"When they bet on three numbers they call it a horse!
"And thousands of young men get onto that gate and mount that saddle and ride that horse to damnation!"

It was easy for the old style ministers to criticize that sort of rhetoric in the pulpit, but such expressions stuck in the memory of listeners, they had a decided burr like quality, and those who heard Talmage once wanted to hear him again.

Much was written about Dr. Talmage's trip to the Holy Land, and especially of his satisfied ambition to follow in the footsteps of his Master and baptize someone in the River Jordan. It was asserted that not finding a real convert he improvised one and some jokers went so far as to declare that the poor Arab who was baptized thought he was going to be drowned by the stalwart, long-armed American divine, and shrieked for mercy like a good fellow. But the opinion of Dr. Talmage's friends was that this story was manufactured out of the whole cloth.

Jacksonville's Fire Burned a Year. Florida Times-Union and Citizen. While the fire which started on May 3, 1901, and devastated the city was under control within seven hours, yet it has been burning for the past 365 days.

J. H. Kooker, William Baker and a reporter went to the ruins of the old Mohawk block, and with a shovel dug off the top of the pile of broken brick and mortar. Three or four inches from the top the place was warm and smoke was seen to come from the hole dug. Digging a little deeper each shovelful became hotter and hotter as it was taken out. Digging still deeper, red coals were found, and as soon as the breeze fanned it, it blazed. The fire department was notified, and a stream of water was turned on.

Thus it was that one year after the commencing of a fire the department is called upon to put it out. This place has blazed up several times since the day of the fire, and the last time, about five months ago, the department soaked it thoroughly with water. A quantity of grain had been stored in the building, which stood on the site where the digging took place, and it was this grain that has been smouldering all this time.

A considerable crowd of people gathered around the place, and were astonished at the fact of the fire burning so long, and remarked that all records were broken as to the length in time of burning of a fire by the one in Jacksonville which burned a whole year.

Explosion of Flying Machine 1,500 Feet Above Ground. PARIS, May 12.—Severo, the aeronaut, and one of his assistants were killed by the explosion of Severo's airship in making a trial trip this morning. Severo had invited a number of friends to witness the ascension and his wife and relatives were following the course of the balloon in motor cars. Suddenly the spectators were horrified by a bright flash of light, followed by a loud explosion. The balloon, which at this time was 1,500 feet above the ground, fell rapidly, landing on the roof of a house. The aeronaut fell into the street and was dashed to pieces. The bones of his legs were forced through the soles of his boots. The man who accompanied him was burned to death. The accident is said to have been caused by a leakage of gas.

Men who pose as earthly angels are very apt to disgust the ordinary mortal.

MAXIMS FOR THE MARRIED.

A Conan Doyle gives the following maxims for married folks in his "A Duet."

1. Since you are married you may as well make the best of it.
2. So make some maxims and try to live up to them.
3. And don't be discouraged if you fail. You will fail, but perhaps you won't always fail.
4. Never both be cross at the same time. Wait your turn.
5. Never cease to be lovers. If you cease, some one else may begin.
6. You were gentleman and lady before you were husband and wife. Don't forget it.
7. Keep yourself at your best. It is a compliment to your partner.
8. Keep your ideal high. You may miss it, but it is better to miss a high one than to hit a low one.
9. A blind love is a foolish one. Encourage the best.
10. Permanent mutual respect is necessary for a permanent mutual love.
11. The tight cord is the easiest to snap.
12. If you take liberties be prepared to give them.
13. There is only one thing worse than quarrels in public; that is carelessness.
14. Money is not essential to happiness, but happy people usually have enough.
15. To save some.
16. The easiest way of saving is to do without things.
17. If you can't, then you had better do without a wife.
18. The man who respects his wife does not turn her into a mediant. Give her a purse of her own.
19. If you save, save at your own expense.
20. In all matters of money prepare always for the worst and hope for the best.

A Haphazard Education.

In 1875 the country schools in the South were of value only as a beginning. Since then a considerable advance has been made, but it is not at all sufficient, says the Memphis Commercial-Appeal. In some respects we have actually retrograded. During that quarter of a century the population has increased about 70 per cent, the number of teachers has been doubled, the value of school property has been quadrupled, but the average number of days of attendance has increased only from 93 to 110, and the average annual pay of the teachers has actually decreased from \$165 in 1875 to \$158.75 in 1900. The amount of money expended per capita has increased from 81 cents to \$1.34. Nothing could be more humiliating to us than these figures. Of course we can plead the desolation of war and the blight of reconstruction. After the war the South was an impoverished section. But this excuse can not be pleaded much longer, and it is our duty to face the acts and attempt a remedy. The South is largely an agricultural section, and it is desirable that the farmer should be an intelligent and well educated man. The school term in the country should be extended. The haphazard way of conducting them should be abandoned. The teachers should be better paid and thus a better class of teachers secured. Not only that, but the standard of education should be raised.</