The Anderson Intelligencer.

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TEACHERS' COLUMN.

J. G. CLINKSCALES, EDITOR.

The School Commissioner and Board of Examiners of Pickens have accepted the proposition to unite with Anderson and Greenville in a joint institute at Williamston. Laurens is yet to be heard from. The Commissioners have secured the services of three able and experienced instructors and are corresponding with the fourth. Every possible effort will be made to make the occasion profitable and pleasant. Every teacher in the county is expected to attend. He owes it to himself, to his pupils, to his profession and to the great cause of education. Dr. Lander informs me that several teachers have already notified him of their purpose to attend and engaged board. It would be well for all to engage board as soon as practicable, that there may be as little friction as possible at the beginning of the session. The citizens of Williamston are preparing to make it pleasant for us all. Col. Rice will favor the Institute with his presence, and will, no doubt, contribute not a little to its success. Col. Rice was once a teacher himself, and is familiar with the trials and difficulties of a teacher's life. Don't miss the Institute!

Miss Olivia Newton sends us specimens of the compositions written by the pupils in her school. One of the compositions before us was written by a young lady, and the other by a boy of thirteen summers. Both show great care and considerable thought on the part of the pupils, and patient, thorough training on the part of the teacher. Such exercises are valuable; indeed we cannot estimate the good to be derived from it. More anon in the Teachers' Column and in school-rooms we have insisted upon frequent practice in this exercise. Pupils in school ought to be required to compose some sentences every day. There can be no better, or safer way of enabling one to assimilate his lessons each day. There are many methods of conducting this exercise. Some teachers require their pupils to write compositions at home and hand them up for criticism. Others require the children to write short compositions during school hours and in the presence of the teacher. We must confess a preference for the latter plan. To allow a child to prepare his composition at home is to tempt him to the dangerous and evil practice of plagiarism. Little children are no more free from ambition than grown people, and should not be led into the temptation to claim the authorship of sentiments he can not comprehend. We are glad to know that Miss Newton requires her pupils to write in her presence invariably.

During the past few years the methods of Geographical Teaching have been more thoroughly studied than ever before. Certain fundamental principles are now universally accepted, among which is—first: The mind of the learner must go from the known to the unknown, from what can be seen with eyes to what can only be seen by the mind, by successive steps. These steps are arranged in the order of dependence. For example, the child can see the school-room. He learns the relative positions of various objects in it, their direction from each other, and their distances apart. He learns to draw a diagram of the room, accurately representing the places the different objects occupy. His measuring line becomes a scale, and thus the first important step in geographical study is taken. For, without an accurate conception of what a scale means, it is not possible to know what a map represents. Next he goes outside the school-room and learns east, west, north, and south. Then he draws a map of the school-yard, and learns to bound it by the familiar objects to which it is joined. Then his scale is enlarged; he measures a yard, a rod, and learns what the distance of a mile means.

The second fundamental principle is that the mind of the learner must be so trained that it can conceive accurately, from maps and pictures, how a part of the world looks that it has never seen. This second step requires the cultivation of the imagination. Without such discipline a map is an unsuggestive surface of black lines and combinations of colors. To a pupil who has not taken this second step, a map suggests no more of how the surface of the earth looks than a chessboard. But, to one who has this geographical idea, a map is filled with most intense interest.

These principles must of necessity underlie the system upon which any *good* elementary geography is based. When the pupil is old enough to study the higher book, he should be expected to have thoroughly mastered these fundamental ideas.

The reason why Appletons' "Elementary Geography" is so highly valued is because it is based upon these sound and acknowled principles. It treats the subject *objectively*, makes knowledge precede definition, and presents facts in their logical connections, taking gradual steps from the known to the unknown. At the very commencement we find a lesson on Direction, then Distance and Measurement, a map of the school-room, the use of the scale, and a map of the school-grounds. Next the child follows the streets and the roads in the vicinity, and learns to know by observation what a hill is, a plain, a valley, a stream, an island, etc. Next he studies a larger section of country—as a portion of the town in which he lives, or the country immediately surrounding him. The various features of this district he lays down on a map, locating accurately its different roads, houses, hills, streams, and bridges. Then he is taught the elementary facts concerning climate, vegetation, animal life, minerals, occupations of men, government, religion, and the conditions of society. In studying these he goes from what he can see to what he can conceive of, and is able soon to gain a clear conception of the earth as a whole. He is much aided by the distinct maps, made accurate and unencumbered with many names, also by the interesting system of reviews, and the written exercises interspersed.—*Educational Notes.*

Example of Children to Parents.

Some parents are stern disciplinarians and believe too freely in the maxim, "Spare the rod and spoil the child." Their children are like so many culprits who are punished so many times a day or week to keep them in order. Many a man who denounces the tyranny of kings at the street corners is, himself, the prince of tyrants at home, and wherever he has authority. His children hate him and are only happy when he is out of the house. His conduct towards them is, of course, the cause of their hatred. A child is by nature affectionate and will hang around his father's neck and caress him as he returns home, if he will encourage it. But when a father only meets his children with an angry face, finds fault with something they have done, and sends them off with a box behind the ear and a kick, they soon learn to fear and hate him. Before engaging in their little pastimes one will say, "Let's wait till pa goes out." When it is about time for him to return the children usually go out and his appearance in the vicinity is sure to end their fun. Now, what have the children been doing? They have seen their papa in regimentals, perhaps, parading along the streets, and the little things have been playing "sogers;" or they may have been squirting water out of a tub to put out an imaginary fire, and for the time being are firemen on a small scale. One little urchin takes the house broom to play "hoss" with, another gets his pa's old hat and becomes grandpa for the occasion, and so on.

When father is at leisure he says something like this: "What have you little rascals been doing to-day?" The children, perhaps, know if they tell the truth, that a scolding or slap will follow, and a lie is the only weapon a trembling child has against an angry father. A frightened child will tell a lie to save itself from violence, and a frightened parent will sometimes do the same thing.

Many fathers punish their children for cursing and using profane language. This is right enough when the father does not set the example, but he has no just right to curse his boy for a half hour after breakfast and flog him at night because some one says he curses. Of the two, the father should be doubly flogged first, for cursing, and second for setting a bad example.

Some mothers have also much to answer for in this particular. They teach their children to have a disregard for truth by sending them to neighbors with false excuses, and if a mother does not wish to make her appearance to visitors the children, with the servants, are instructed to inform all callers that "mother is not at home." Should the visitor happen to be inquisitive and asks where mother has gone to, the child must fabricate one or more lies to cover up the first. Should that child, on another occasion, tell a lie to its mother, it will be chastised or rebuked with indignation. A child at Sunday School is taught to honor its father and mother, but how can a pious child honor a father who insults the God it loves, or a mother who breaks the sacred laws it has been taught to obey? Either the child must become like the parents or pity them, and we cannot honor those we pity.

Parents are responsible for bringing their children into the world, and upon their shoulders rest the great responsibility of teaching them by precept and example to love truth, follow virtue and hate vice. Parents should, at least, occasionally join with their children in prayers, and when gathered around the table see that they invoke a blessing before reaching for the nearest dish. The swine never look up to see who throws down the acorns, but rational beings should not follow the example of these animals.

A father should not feel himself too big a man to associate with his children and make companions of them. He should remember that they belong to just as good a family as he does and can boast of quite as proud an ancestry. This kind of association also looks more civilized than to have the children running from him, or slinking in a corner whenever he comes in the house.

Little children are like those who inhabit the Kingdom of Heaven, and woe be unto the parents who, by precept or example, rob them of that childhood innocence which obtained for them the caresses of the God-Man of Calvary during his sorrowful mission upon earth.

Wind As a Seed Carrier.

At the recent meeting of the scientists at Cambridge, Alfred Russell Wallace, the English naturalist, read a paper on "The Winds as a Seed Carrier in Relation to the Difficult Problems in Geographical Distribution." Some species of plants common in northern climates, many of them in the Arctic flora, have a wide distribution in the southern hemisphere. There are five prominent causes of seed distribution. First, sea currents; second, birds; third, seeds of marsh plants adhering to the feet of birds; fourth, sticky seeds which attach themselves to the feathers of birds; fifth, wind. The power of the wind in transporting seeds is not yet determined, but there is evidence that it can transport light seeds to a great distance. Dust from the Java eruption, a few years ago, was found on the decks of vessels at 1,000 miles distant. Most of the northern plants introduced into the south are very light seeded ones lighter than the dust. Whether or not wind is the agency for transporting these seeds, these evidences go to show that it at least has the power.

— Eliza and Jane were two old maid friends, and Jane broke the bond by marrying. Her husband was conspicuously homely, and the first time Eliza met Jane she said, scornfully: "Good gracious, Jane, why didn't you marry a monkey and be done with it?" "O," smiled Jane, sweetly, "I thought you might like to marry some time, and I didn't want to take your last chance."

— Sam Jones is supporting four young men at college in Georgia.

BILL ARP.

A Letter in the Philosopher's Best Vein.

I want some chickens that won't scratch up the flower seed in the front yard, nor wallow in the fresh made beds, nor fly over in the garden nor take the cholera, nor let the hawks catch their young, nor set two in a nest. I want a dog that won't bark half the night, and will stay at home and know an honest man from a thief, and won't track mud through the hall nor shake his fleas around. I want a cow that can be turned on the grass and will have sense enough to let the deuterougmus alone, as Cobe calls it. I want some beds that don't have to be made up, some dishes that don't have to be washed, some lamps that don't have to be filled, and a bookcase that the children can't get out of order. I want hats and bonnets that will hang themselves up and stay there until they are needed, and some school books and slates and pencils that won't hide and scatter around. I want a piano that won't have to be tuned every time Mr. Freyer comes around—one that practice makes perfect and neither moths nor rust doth corrupt. I want a knife and a pencil that the little chaps will give back to me when they borrow, and some ink that will stay on the table, and some pins that will stay in the cushion, and a towel that won't show the marks of half-washed hands. I want a cooking stove that draws well and bakes well all the time and a cook that don't quit when she gets ready and never gets sick or has a mjsery somewhere, nor takes the pouts, and will scour the kitchen floor without being told, and will give the dog some of the scraps from the table. I want children and grandchildren around me who don't know how to cry and hardly ever get mad, and don't tell tales, and are as smart as the books they have to study—or if they are not that smart, then I want books made easy. Professor Sanford says his arithmetic has no key, but is a stem-winder. Well, if it has no key it oughten to have any lock. I have to work till ten o'clock every night helping my chaps to prize it open, but we generally succeed and I reckon it is all the better that way. I do hate to have to surrender to these children. It is a confession of judgment when I can't do a sum or parse a sentence or translate their Latin. When I get all tangled up in figures or in algebra and can't untangle and say, "well, children, these modern books are all new to me. We don't figure now just exactly like we used to. I studied Smiley's arithmetic, which had the single rule of three and the double rule of three that did most every sum in the world. And I studied Murray's Grammar and Day's Algebra, but nowadays they have got new books and short cuts and stem winders and all sorts of readers and eclectics and dialectics and other complicated machines that I don't exactly understand." And so I get out of it without losing very much parental prestige. But the fact is, I have forgotten about as much as I know—perhaps more and still have to keep pegging away. About all the Latin I care to remember now is, "otium cum dignitate," and I want plenty of that. I am going fishing to-morrow and stay all day. I will rig up a big wagon and take the children along and a basket of lunch and we will fish and frolic and gather flowers and eat and talk and laugh and get dirty all day long. The signs are all right, for the dogwood is in bloom and the wind is in the South, and it is the dark of the moon, and I think I see myself jerking the big bream from under the log. Carl knows every hole in the creek and he can catch more fish than I can and don't try half as hard. Jessie wants to pick flowers, and I've promised her she may wade in the branch, but her mother don't know it. Jessie comes to me and Carl goes to his mother for favors. What a pity it is that grown folks can't be children once or twice in awhile and wade in the branch too. The next time Judge Bleckley goes to Screamer Mountain to be a boy again and go barefooted and make hickory whistles and chestnut fifes and catch spring lizzards and crawfish and climb trees for birds' eggs, and make black ants fight, and run ground squirrels to their holes and dig angelica and kill snakes and rock hornets' nests and fight yaller-jackets, I'm going with him. I'm tired of playing man all the year long without a recess. It is a sort of hypocritical life. I envy the children. The Scriptures say "unless ye be as one of these little ones, ye shall not get to heaven." So it's time to begin, and therefore I'm going a fishing. That's a good Scriptural occupation anyhow, for one of the disciples said, "I go a fishing," and the other replied, "I go with thee also." They were just human like the rest of us. I wonder if they had any hooks and poles like we have. Going a fishing and coming from fishing are two things, very different things. They are no kin. We fix up our hooks and lines and split bullets and rob every empty bottle and jug of its cork, and dig the back yard all to pieces for bait, and make great preparations, and imagine the fish are just waiting for us, and we can see the pole bending with a big one darting around, and that's pretty much all there is of it—imagination. But it is the most hopeful thing in the world. We swear off and swear off, but in a week or so we want to try it again. We most always hang one or two, and sometimes get a big one on the edge of the bank and he gets away. Right there the dictionary is at fault, for there is no word in it that fits the case—that expresses the inexpressible goneness of the occasion. It makes a feller sick at the stomach.

But I have gotten to be reconciled to most anything now and don't take on like I used to. My business now is to comfort others and help them to be happy—and I believe that pays the best after all. Blessed is he who expects little, for he shall not be disappointed.

"Man wants but little here below,
Nor wants that little long."

I don't say that, but Poet Young said it in his solemn night-thoughts. And then Goldsmith copied and used it in his ballad of the Hermit. But Sidney Smith was of a lively turn of mind, and said:

"Man wants but little here below,
As beef, veal, mutton, pork and venison show."

And next came John Quincy Adams, who set down on it and wrote:

"Man wants but little here below,
Nor wants that little long.
'Tis not with me exactly so,
Tho' 'tis so in the song."

I want a good deal. I want more than I get, but I don't want it bad enough to make a hog of myself nor break the tenth commandment. I always admired the happy way in which Daniel Webster used some lines from Dryden when he said he was thankful, that "if he could not raise a mortal to the skies" he had no desire "to bring an angel down." But still I love to go a fishing, whether I catch them or not. It is good time to ruminate. The business is so typical of life. Its hopes and disappointments. Happiness is just ahead of us all we think, and we lay our plans and fix our hooks and dig our bait and drop our lines in some inviting hole and by and by the hook gets hung under a root and we worry over it awhile and pull and the line breaks. Or perhaps we hang something that bites slow and cautious and we haul up a little dirty old terrapin. Or again we hang a lively fellow and he runs round and round and we brace ourself for a trout and haul up a slickery squirming old eel. But nevertheless, I am going a fishing. BILL ARP.

Reform Needed in the Kitchen.

At this season of the year people will begin to have all sorts of ailments. One will feel "out of sorts" when he gets up in the morning, and another will feel a "little fainty" about ten or eleven o'clock, while a third one will have "a no count sort of feeling" for several weeks. These are not fancied diseases but are real weaknesses. Where there are no hereditary diseases, the most of the sickness in this climate is caused by improper eating and sleeping. When the warm days begin to come, one is apt to keep up his winter habits of eating. Strong, rich food or fried meats are used in considerable quantity and washed down with quarts of strong coffee. Perhaps the easiest and cheapest meal to prepare is "a fried dinner" with a steaming pot of coffee, and it is just such diet, three times a day, that causes all these spring complaints. The human stomach needs filling with something so that digestion may go on well and the person feel comfortable at the same time. When the hands come in from the field at noon, tired and hungry, they make a rush for the table. If they have to "fill up" on fried, greasy messes, even the active life and out door exercise will not long withstand such living. The children are exactly right at this season of the year when they refuse table food and almost break their necks for the first fruits that come. They do not stop to reason, but act from instinct, which never errs. During the last three years of the war the soldiers were remarkably healthy, and they got only half enough to eat; that is about half the amount they could have consumed. The lesson for housekeepers is that there is no danger of starving the family, however hard they may have to work, provided they can serve one good square meal a day. At this season of the year good vegetable soups and broths should be prepared. Of course there is no market in reach of country homes where fresh soup bones may be obtained, but the ingenious cook can make good soup from a piece of bacon or the remnants of ham or shoulder. With the addition of a little rice, beans or peas, or all mixed, a very palatable soup can be made. Good bread with plenty of milk and butter, and less meat and rich foods, will keep the ordinary spring and summer complaints out of the family. Another great mistake some people make when they find they are getting in a weak condition. They think they do not eat enough, and they go to work and take some tonic, or alcoholic stimulant, to get up an appetite. This is worse than fried bacon and hot coffee. What one-half of the ailing men and women need at this season of the year is a two week's fast. The appetite will then return all right and the health will be improved. In all of our homes in the country there is room for improvement in the kitchen. The men will not inaugurate this reform. The women will have it to do. What is needed now is brains in the kitchen as well as in the field.—*Spartanburg Spartan.*

Conference of Latter Day Saints.

CLEVELAND, April 17.—There was a large attendance of outsiders at the Conference of Latter Day Saints in Kirkland to-day, the attraction being the sermon by President Joseph Smith against the Mormon doctrine of polygamy. Mr. Smith began his sermon by the emphatic declaration:

I have no belief in this philosophy of polygamy. We ought to take it for granted that God knew what he was about when he created the world. When the earth was ready for man God placed Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden. If he had intended two wives for Adam he would have given them to him. Now there came a time when it was necessary to begin populating the earth over again. Men and women had sinned, and God wished to crush wickedness out of the world. If he had made a mistake at the creation in giving Adam but one wife, here was a grand opportunity to reverse the order of things and give Noah two wives. Did God do so? No. He commanded Noah to take one wife and his servants one wife. But God had another opportunity to correct the mistake if one had been made. When he led Levi and his wife out of the land of Judea. If God had desired to reverse his judgment in giving Noah but a single wife he could have put himself right. But he did not do it. I take these three great events as proof positive, unanswerable, and overwhelming that God intended man to have but one wife.

The speaker went on to say that the Latter Day Saints stood committed to the doctrine of single marriages. Further proof of the error of polygamy, he said, was found in the twenty third and twenty-fourth verses of the second chapter of Genesis.

— With the generality of men policy is much more powerful than principal.

BIRMINGHAM'S BOOM

Proves a Boomerang and the People feel Sick.

Athens (Ga.) Banner-Watchman.

The *Banner-Watchman* months ago advised the people to fight shy of Birmingham and its so called boom. We admit we were not alone in giving this advice. The safe and prudent editor everywhere cautioned his readers that the inflated values that ruled in Alabama's magic city could not last; that the crash was as certain to come as the night comes after the day. The history of such booms has invariably been the same. Enormous prices, unusual activity, inflation everywhere, is generally followed by a rapid and startling decline in values, business stagnation, and commercial ruin. This has been so often the story in Wall street and in other great trade centers that it would seem that prudent and thinking men would know that such ventures were not in keeping with business sagacity. That Birmingham was the place for speculators to go has been proved by the enormous fortunes that have been made in real estate transactions there. That it was not the scene for the operations of the moneyed man who sought permanent investments is shown by the rapid decline in all values, and the great difficulty now being experienced in getting a living return from investments, and the almost impossibility of obtaining value received, for the lots a few weeks ago could have been sold ten times during the day.

The *Banner-Watchman* was talking a few days ago with a gentleman who has made a large fortune in Birmingham speculations, and who was wise in his day and generation by getting out before the crash came. He was a speculator by profession, and when interviewed by a representative of this journal was on his way to New York to double or lose all in Wall street operations. This gentleman told our reporter "that property in Birmingham had declined within the past two months at least twenty-five per cent. The people there realize that the boom has collapsed, and they try to keep up appearances and prevent the truth from being known by refusing to offer their holdings for sale. This is, however, cheating nobody but themselves. This almost pitiable effort to bolster up their own courage and inspire confidence is easily seen through, and were they to-day to offer property that a few weeks ago was bringing enormous prices, I doubt very much if they could realize half what it cost them. But they will not lose much," the gentleman went on to say, "for property in Birmingham has nearly all been sold on the option plan. When the crash comes, as it must before long, the result will be that the original owner will resume the proprietorship and the other fellows will have lost their margins in the capacious pockets of the speculators and real estate agents.

"There has not been within the past eighteen months anything like a fair sale of property in Birmingham. When I say a fair sale, I mean a sale where the price and the value were equal. Everything has been forced—speculation has been rife, and the better judgment of men has been lost in the mad race after gain. I do not suppose that hardly any one bought property in Birmingham as an investment. No one really believed that lots were worth the enormous price they obtained. The idea was that one could buy and sell again at a big profit. No one ever thought for a moment that he would be the last holder. But somebody had to be, and perhaps those who had the least idea of becoming so got caught at last."

When asked about the future of Birmingham, the gentleman replied as follows: "It will never be as large as Atlanta now is, and never can attain to the size that city will eventually become. Birmingham will always be a manufacturing center. So has Pittsburg been, but it has never caught up with Philadelphia. Birmingham and Atlanta will act the same old play over again. No matter how fast Birmingham will grow, Atlanta will increase a great deal faster. I regard and have always regarded Atlanta as the coming Southern city. It will rival in ten years New Orleans, and will eventually be the largest Southern city. The only possible rival with Atlanta will be Chattanooga, and notwithstanding the superior advantages of that mountain city in very many respects, I am confident that Atlanta will ever continue to lead. Atlanta is attracting to it men who, when they drive down their stakes there, plant them to stay. Permanent citizens are better than floating speculators, and of such cosmopolitan material is the population of Birmingham almost entirely made up. If a Birmingham man within the next ten years gets big rich, ten to one he goes to Atlanta to spend his money and enjoy the luxuries his wealth can obtain."

Such was the latest news from Birmingham, and it must be noticed that in tone and tenor it differs greatly from the rosy and golden accounts that came from that city not long ago.

Puzzle it Out, If You Can.

"I have been very much bothered lately," said a horse dealer to a reporter, "with a question arising out of a deal which has been to me a source of greater annoyance than the sixteen puzzle. I sold a horse to B. for $80. In a few days he came back with the horse, and I repurchased the animal for $70. I then immediately resold him for $65. The question is: How much did I gain or lose on the transaction? When I bought the horse back for $70 I certainly made $10, and when I sold again for $65 I assuredly lost $5. Now, if I gain $10 and lose $5 my net gain is, it seems to me, $5. But, on the other hand, after my first sale I had no horse and $80, while after my second sale I had no horse and only $75, consequently I must have lost $5. At one time, when I think over the matter, I congratulate myself on having pocketed a "V" through sharp dealing, while at another like going around behind the barn and kicking myself for having been a fool.

— It is a Georgia man who is living happy with wife No. 8.

Wanted—A Sky Line.

Editorial, in the Independent.

The most pressing need in the Church just now is a distinct line of demarkation between the children of God and the children of this world. We remember once to have heard old Dr. Colver say, with a great sigh of relief, after returning from a three months' visit to England, during a particular foggy season: "Thank God for an atmosphere where one can tell which is cloud and which is sky. For three months I have been in England, and in all that time I could not be sure in a single instance where the clouds left off and the sky began." That is too much the case with the Church and the world, as at present seen. The Church, as a spiritual body of men and women, is not clearly marked off from the world. The lines of each interpenetrate far into the region of the other. The world is in the church, and the church is in the world. There are, of course, many individual Christians whose lives and characters are so distinctly Christians that no one questions on which side of the moral conflict now going on among men they are; but this is not true of the church as a whole. Yet this is just what is most needed, and what our Lord expected the church to show forth.

We need as distinct a sky line around the spiritual organization as there is about the building in which the church worships. Passing through any city or village the traveler has no difficulty in picking out the churches from other buildings. Church architecture has a distinct character. Of old it was intended to symbolize the faith, thoughts and aspirations of the worshipers. Its cruciform plan told of the cross as the foundation of the Christian hope, and every stone was built upon that cross, until the whole building was one grand expression of it. Its spire told of the heavenly aspiration of the church worshiping within. Strength and beauty, purity and hope, were wrought into its columns, buttresses, tracery, and ornamentation.

Is not this what is expected of Christians? Are not they a peculiar people; a spiritual temple built up unto the Lord? Is it not said of them that though they are in the world and yet not of it? are they not designated by the Master himself "the light of the world," and bidden to "shine" in the midst of a crooked and perverse nation, "holding forth the word of life?" Can this be done unless there is a clear and marked difference between the church and the world, not in any mere way of creed assent or formal church organization, but in the sharp and distinct lines of life. Every Christian life ought to be an illustrated sermon; every Christian man and woman ought to be "a city set on a hill," and so shining that all men may see, not them, but their good works, and so be compelled to glorify God. If we go back to the time when our Lord came into the world, we must see how sharply he stood out against the murky world-life, and not less so against the formal religious life of the Jews. A cleant-cut line divided him and his disciples from the rest of the world. He was a light so intense that worldliness and wickedness could not come near him without being exposed. His disciples were "ordained" to the same mission in the world.

It is not so now. As a rule, it is difficult to distinguish between the respectable unbelievers who "patronize" the church with their presence, and the church itself. And, again, it is difficult to discriminate between the church going unbeliever and the upright men of the world, who are content that their wives and children should be Christians, while they themselves hold aloof; and this more positive form of unbelief is shaded off into pronounced infidelity, and that again into ribald opposition to all that is good and seemly. Once the church and the world walked far apart; but now, as a rule, they are hand and glove in social and business life, and mixed up in all the ordinary amusements which are so essential to the world that knows not God. Christian men are as eager and greedy in getting the goods of this world, are as busy in laying up treasure on the earth, and as ambitious and determined to be "rich," as their unbelieving neighbors. The prodigal expenditures of the "rich men" of the church on things which make for the pride of this life are not more than matched by the same kind of expenditures by worldly men. Thousands are squandered on the "lusts of the flesh and the lusts of the eye" by Christian men and women, while hundreds at best are given with grudging hand to the cause of the Lord.

All these things are observed by the unbelieving world, and when the pastor or some evangelist urges Christ upon the unsaved men and women when they meet, either in or out of the church, they are thrown back in their teeth. "There is no difference," said a worldly man to us not long since, "between us and church members, save that they profess to believe something and we do not." We are afraid this is too nearly the case in many instances.

What is needed is such a difference in the temper, bearing, conduct, and aim of life, and in the work and walk of the Church that all men may know that the "Lord doth put a difference between the Egyptians and Israel." The Christian speech ought always to "betray" him, and his life demonstrate that he has been with "Jesus and learned of him." The preached Gospel is shorn of half its power for the lack of a testified gospel. This does not mean pharisaical separation, but Christian separation. Christ was more separate from sinners than the Pharisees were, and yet he did not hesitate to touch them, and eat with them, and be their friend. So ought Christians to be separate from the world, while we are in constant touch with it. Let us have the sky line.

— Hannah Battersby, the fattest woman before the public, weighs 728 pounds. She eats half a pound of candy daily.

— Before the wedding day she was dear and he was her treasure, but afterward she became dearer and he treasurer.

THE EXPERIMENTAL STATIONS.

Meeting of the Board of Agriculture Last Week.

The Board of Agriculture met at 8 o'clock last night at the Agricultural building, all the members being present except Mr. Perry, who was kept away by sickness.

The object of the meeting was the consideration of proposals for the location of the agricultural experimental stations provided for at the last session of the General Assembly.

The act was passed to establish two experimental farms in the low country and one in the Piedmont section of the State for testing the manures and fertilizers for different kinds of land, studying the results of the planting various crops, testing the different varieties of seed, etc., all for the instruction of the farmers in the practical work of their business.

Under this act $10,000 is appropriated to establish the station and all the fertilizer privilege tax beyond what is required for the expenses of the Board of Agriculture is appropriated each year for the farms. This will give about $10,000 a year for each farm.

The $7,000 a year interest on the land scrip bonds given by the Federal government, will also be divided between the stations, giving each $3,500 a year.

At the last session of Congress an act was passed giving $10,000 a year to these experimental stations when they are established in any State. Under the terms of the act the board advertised for bids for the location of the farms, the time for receiving the same expiring April 11th. The counties in the two sections of the State making the best bids will get them.

Bids have been received by Commissioner Butler from the following persons: General C. StG. Sinkler, Eutawville, Berkeley County; Colonel L. P. Miller, Georgetown; Major W. H. Evans and Colonel E. R. McIver, for citizens of Darlington; Colonel H. P. Hammett, for citizens of Greenville; Prof. N. F. Walker, for citizens of Spartanburg; William Mayfield, Greenville County; Dr. E. B. Smith, Marion; S. S. Savis, Williamsburg County; Charles W. Forster, Georgetown.

A bid was also received, April 15th, from Anderson, Pickens and Oconee Counties, it being stated that the bid was mailed the 8th instant, so that it should reach the board on the 11th, the last day of receiving bids, but, as it had apparently miscarried in the mails, a duplicate was sent.

The following committee, representing Greenville County, presented that County's proposal and advocated the advantages thereof; John Ferguson, Capt. O. P. Mills and R. Mays Cleveland. In connection with this proposition, the following papers were presented:

I enclose herewith three resolutions adopted by the citizens of Greenville County at a mass meeting held in the court house on the 4th and 8th day of April, 1887, which they submit as their bid or proposition under the advertisement of the Board of Agriculture for the location of one of the experimental stations in Greenville County.

The committee appointed to canvass the County for a guarantee for the sum of $15,000 had but three days in which to make the canvass, which, of necessity was imperfectly done, not one-fourth of the County being visited at all by canvassers, and yet the sum of $5,000 of the sum was guaranteed by perfectly responsible persons. The committee is continued and is instructed to continue the canvass until the sum of $15,000 is guaranteed. No doubt is expressed that the County will vote the subscription when it is authorized to do so.

The meeting also appointed the committee of five representative citizens to appear before the board and present the claims of Greenville County for the location of one of the stations. H. P. Hammett, chairman.

Below are given the resolutions unanimously adopted at the first mass meeting above referred to:

"*Resolved*, That it is the sense of this meeting that the sum of $15,000, and as much more as can be guaranteed, shall be appropriated by this county for the purpose of securing the location of the agricultural station in this county, as provided for by the act of the Legislature establishing said stations, and that said appropriation be submitted to the voters of the county, and if the voters approve the appropriation, then the amount offered is to be raised by the issue and sale of the bonds of the county.

"*Resolved*, That for the purpose of guaranteeing the subscription, we the undersigned, agree to guarantee the sum set opposite our names respectively. If the voters of the county shall vote to make said appropriation, then the guarantee is to be cancelled."

At the second mass meeting mentioned the following resolution was adopted:

"*Resolved*, That the chairman of this meeting be authorized and instructed to forward to the Board of Agriculture the resolution adopted on Monday last tendering a subscription of $15,000 from the County of Greenville in bonds to be voted hereafter for the establishment of the experimental station in this county, and the board be informed that within the few days allowed to procure the guarantee specified in the resolutions, the sum of $5,000 has been guaranteed and is hereby offered. The committee is to be continued to raise the guarantee as originally proposed."

The committee from Spartanburg County consisted of the following gentlemen: Professor N. F. Walker, J. N. Wofford, D. R. Duncan, John B. Cleveland and Colonel Joseph Walker. They presented the proposition given below and supported it in an earnest manner.

The following preamble and resolutions were adopted at a meeting of the Greenville Board of Trade, April 15, 1887:

"Whereas an effort has been made by the citizens of Greenville County to secure the location of the experimental station authorized by law to be established in the Piedmont section of the State; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the Board of Trade of the City of Greenville heartily second the effort to induce the Board of Agriculture to locate the said experimental station in this county, and hereby pledges itself to work earnestly for the adoption of the proposed appropriation of $15,000 by the people of Greenville County in case the location is made according to that proposition.

Resolved, That a copy of this preamble and resolution be furnished to the committee appointed by the citizens' meeting, with the request to lay the same before the Board of Agriculture if they deem proper to do so. W. LEE, Secretary.

The proposition from Spartanburg County is as follows: The citizens of Spartanburg County being desirous of having the experimental station for the upper part of the State located near the city of Spartanburg, just outside the corporate limits of the city, beg leave to sumit the following bid in pursuance of notice advertising for same, to wit:

They offer 200 acres of land, if so much be necessary, to be used exclusively for the purpose indicated, and $2,000 in money. This land is immediately contiguous to the grounds of the Interstate Encampment, upon which there will be a depot erected by the Atlanta and Charlotte Air Line, which runs through the grounds, and this depot is within a quarter of a mile of the lands offered. The land lies on the Atlanta and Charlotte Air Line Railroad, and the Asheville and Spartanburg Railroad, and is well watered.

The Encampment Association of Spartanburg also offers to the experimental station, if so located, the free use of their tabernacle buildings and grounds, consisting of thirty acres, and in which the State building for State exhibits is now being erected, for any or all meetings and exhibitions desired in the interest of the station.

If the location should be made as above desired, the citizens would respectfully call the attention of the board to the fact that four large and commodious buildings with some twenty acres of land, formerly the property of the Spartanburg Female College, the cost of which was originally $35,000, now owned by a gentleman of large means, and who will, in the agricultural interest, sell the same for $9,000. The buildings mentioned are all in first-class order. The site is on a fine ridge with oak grove, and natural drainage excellent.

N. F. WALKER, Chairman.
CHAS. H. CARLISLE, Secretary.

This is accompanied by a petition that the experimental station be located at or near the city of Spartanburg, signed by twenty-nine of the prominent citizens of Union County.

For the location of the experiment farm to be placed in the lower tiers of Counties the following gentlemen presented and set forth the advantages of Darlington: S. A. Gregg, E. R. McIver, E. W. Cannon and C. S. McCullough.

Darlington's proposition is to appropriate $5,000 if the station be located there.

The Board after thinking and figuring, came to the conservative conclusion to visit in person at an early day the several sites offered, and afterwards to make their decision. The excursion will be a pleasant one. It has not been decided whether it will be taken before or after the annual phosphate excursion. Positively no other information than this could be obtained from the members of the board, which adjourned subject to the call of the chairman.

Looking for His Lily.

Not so very many days ago a couple—newly married—stopped at the Ryan for the night. They hailed from somewhere in the valley of the Red river district, and had money enough to make a small ripple in the city. The bride retired early, but the groom, still feeling his oats, went out to see the town. He visited a number of the prominent resorts, and about midnight found himself in the hotel elevator. Calmly transfixing the hoistboy with his eye, he addressed him:

"My boy-ish, swhere's my bridesh? Swhere's my turtle dove?"

The boy, of course, could not answer him. But finding the number of his room he attempted to take him there.

"Noshir!" said the inebriate. "Ish—hic—wansh shmy cooing dove. She's the rosesh of the the valley, she is."

Everybody in the rooms along the halls was awake by this time, and several heads peeped over the tramsoms.

"She's—a—a—a—hic—lambsh," he continned, "a swan of the shea. Where'sh she? Thatsh what I want—hic—to know. Whosh stole cuckoo from mesh?"

By this time they were at the door of his room. It suddenly opened, a hand and arm clothed in white was thrust out and the unfortunate yanked in with a terrific jerk and this remark:

"Here's your rose of Sharon and lily of the valley, you blamed old fool. Go to bed."

How a Woman Keeps a Secret.

It is an old quip upon women that they cannot keep a secret; but the fact is they are the only part of humanity that can. A wife keeps a husband's secret incomparably safer than he does hers. We calculate that there is one drunken wife to about four hundred and ninety-nine drunken husbands. In gambling, licentiousness, lying, cheating, hypocrisy, covetousness, there is pretty much the same proportion. Yet of the four hundred and ninety-nine wives, four hundred conceal, cover up, silently endure the terrible secret, while one husband mourns over his wife's frailty in the study of his pastor, and to the ear of his friend, and probably complains of it to a court of law. It is the same between brother and sister. The secrets a woman talks about are of the kind that are unimportant and mostly agreeable to hear. But of serious secrets she is as reticent as the grave. That is our observation, and in our various relations of physician, minister and unordained lawyer, we have had room for a great deal of observation.

— Governor Hill, of New York, has vetoed the bill recently passed by the legislature prohibiting the sale of liquor at the capital.

— Dr. N. S. Davis, of Chicago, has not once during a half-century of practice prescribed alcoholic liquor.

The Corn was Bleeding Very Badly.

A good anecdote is told of one of the present United States Senators, who was in the Confederate army during the war.

Being attached to an artillery company he was one day detailed to go to a farm house, some two or three miles away, to buy some corn for the artillery horses. He took a couple of sacks, went down and secured the corn, paying for it the requisite Confederate legal tender.

As he was riding back with the two sacks of corn on his horse he noticed a sow and pigs, nearly half grown, near the roadside. The sight was a tempting one, and he thrust his fingers into a small hole which was in one of the sacks and got out some grains of corn which he threw toward them. They came running at once into the middle of the road and began eating the corn.

The temptation was now too great for him, and pulling out his pistol he shot the largest and finest looking pig and killed it. He then dismounted from his horse and took up the pig; but being afraid to ride into camp with it, he stopped to consider what was the best method of procedure.

Arriving at a conclusion, he took some of the corn as well as he could from one of the sacks and put it into the other, both sacks being not very full, and in the empty space in the other sack he then crammed the pig, and tied the sack up again.

Riding down the road, when near the camp, he met the commanding officer, who looked rather suspiciously at the corn sacks, and then asked him where he had been.

He stated that he had been to a farm-house, according to orders, and had bought some corn for the artillery horses.

The officer then said:

"Have you nothing else in the sack except corn?"

The artilleryman gave an evasive answer and said that he had no other grain except corn in the sacks.

The officer then remarked to him: "Well, your corn is bleeding badly," and then without waiting for answer from the embarrassed subaltern rode rapidly off.

The latter proceeded to camp, took out his pig, and then turned the corn over to the proper authorities. He reported to the boys how he had been caught up with, and they held a council and determined that the best thing to do was to send the officer a portion of the meat.

They accordingly cut off one of the hind-quarters of the pig and sent it up to their commander, "with the compliments of the lady," who had generously sent it to the soldiers.

The officer accepted the gift; but told the messenger to say to the party who had brought it into camp, that he did not want the 'lady' to send him any more presents after just that same manner.

The Deacon's Liver.

In a rural town not fifty miles from the State house lived Deacon Slocum, a plodding farmer of old fashioned ways, and a near neighbor of Maj. Armstrong, who farmed it on a large scale. As "pig-killing time" approached Deacon Slocum bargained with the major for the liver of one pig, which he was to send over after the killing, a transaction which the deacon forgot to mention to his wife, says the Boston *Budget*. The next day, having some business to transact in the city,