

BY E. B. MURRAY & CO.

TEACHERS' COLUMN.

J. G. CLINKSCALES, Editor.

On account of the fearful incursions of the measles and other diseases, very few schools in the county will be able to run to the end of the spring session with a full list of pupils in regular attendance.

We are sorry we can not give the readers of the Teachers' Column an account of the meeting of the Association at Belton. This writing is done May 5, two days ahead of the meeting.

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Against Prohibition. MR. EDITOR: As an introduction to a few thoughts and reflections I would like to send out to the public, I need not ask sufficient space in your paper, provided it meets your pleasure.

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A Boy's Influence. Some time ago I attended a religious meeting, and at the close of the exercises the audience was invited to participate in testimonies.

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INTER-STATE FARMERS.

Encampment at Spartanburg in August.

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The following article, from the pen of the late Henry Ward Beecher, was written by him only a fortnight previous to his death. He had promised that he would contribute an article to the last number of the Brooklyn Magazine under its old name, and, true to his word, the paper given below was written in the last days of his life.

The language of the passion. There is not one single appetite or passion that has not its natural language, and every undue indulgence of that appetite or passion leaves that natural language more or less stamped upon the skin, upon the features, upon the expression of the face or the carriage of the body.

There is always some token that tells what men are doing, if they are doing to excess. Pride has its natural language: mirthfulness has, goodness has. Nobody doubts this.

So have the passions their natural language. Men think that if they commit their wickedness in secret places or in the night is not known. It is ever known, though no man may ever say to them: "Thou art guilty."

The use of stimulants in youth is another detraction from happiness in old age. Men usually take what they least need. In other words, we follow our strongest faculties and not our weaker ones, and therefore if men are excessively nervous they almost invariably seek to make themselves more so.

I rejoice to say that I was brought up from my youth to abstain from tobacco. In rare cases, where there is already some unhealthy or morbid tendency in the system, it is impossible that it may be used with some benefit, but ordinarily it is unhealthy.

I believe that the day will come when a young man will be proud of not being addicted to the use of stimulants of any kind. I believe that the day will come when not to drink, when not to use tobacco, not to waste one's strength in the secret indulgence of passion, but to be true to one's nature, true to God's law, to be sound, robust, cheerful and to be conscious of these elements of health and strength and derived from the reverent obedience of the commandment of God, will be a matter of ambition and endeavor among men.

The Truth. The boy who sees his father adulterate his goods, and arrange his best fruit upon the top of the box, is taught object lessons he doesn't forget. The following incidents were recently told: "Come," said a certain mother to her little boy, "take this; take this; it is something good."

The child was evidently suspicious; but after many earnest assurances on the part of his mother, he took the medicine. It was extremely bitter, and, rejecting it at once, he raised his young voice in angry reproaches against his mother for telling him such a lie.

"No, my dear," said she; "I have told you no lie. The medicine is good; it is good to cure you. That is what I meant."

"Good to cure me?" cried he, with a look of perfect contempt. "You cheated me. You know you did."

Yes, he was right; and by that act he lost the confidence of her little boy. A little girl, hearing her mother say to the clerk, after she had taken samples (for her crazy quilt) from several pieces of goods, that she would call in the afternoon and make some purchases, said: "Mama, you said that at all the other stores."

Actual lessons like these do far more to fix moral character than all the perfunctory preaching and advising possible from September to July. A child cannot be more certainly corrupted than by hearing good advice and seeing a bad exemplification of it. Preaching is easy; it's the practicing that tells.

A War Story. General Lilley, who fought under Gen. Jubal Early on the Confederate side, was the hero of a singular adventure at the time of a battle. He lost an arm at the battle of Carter's Farm in 1862. He says that when he was struck by the bullet he fell among some rocks. While lying on his back in a perfectly helpless and weak condition, a huge rattlesnake crawled on his breast, and when half way across stopped. Then his snakebite struck his breast on the other side of the General. Several wounded men on their way to the rear came along, and he didn't know what to do to attract their attention. If he shouted it would arouse the reptile to pernicious activity. There he was, wounded by a Northern bullet and held prisoner by a snake. He finally mustered sufficient strength to raise his unwounded arm, and one of the soldiers saw the signal. He approached, and on getting near the prostrate officer, saw the horrible situation at a glance. He walked a short distance, picked up a sword from the side of a dead Lieutenant, crept up slowly behind, and cut the snake in two. "I suppose," said General Lilley, "the snake was across my breast for fully half an hour. I was too weak from the loss of blood to move a limb, and what breath was left in me was kept at a low ebb, so as not to disturb the reptile."

When men are together they listen to one another, but women and girls look at one another. — The three things most difficult are to keep a secret, to forget an injury, and to make good use of leisure.

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A great scholar may be known by two tests: First, he is a man of thorough information. He knows his own department well, its history and its present status, the lines along which development has proceeded and the work still to be accomplished. The acquisition of actual knowledge is by many given a place altogether too subordinate. We often excuse the paucity of facts in our heads by the multitude of books on our shelves. To the teacher, however, the mastery of the subject he teaches is of prime importance. Instruction must be given, not from text books, but from the heart and mind of the instructor. Truth must be ever disseminated not from a printed page held in the hand, but from a burning soul, as part and parcel of its own being. In the second place, a great scholar is an investigator. He uses his

knowledge of facts to get at more facts. To be successful as an investigator is the highest test of scholarship and demands usually most favorable conditions. No man is prepared to investigate any subject until he has mastered all that has been written about that subject. Consequently, all great investigations are done under the shadow of great libraries. In most of our American colleges the help thus offered is so meagre that any line of research soon comes to an end through lack of the needed books. At the University of Berlin, the students and professors have access to two libraries, aggregating 2,200,000 volumes, and the daily loan of books is probably 1,000. But, in spite of small opportunities for such work, this is the goal at which every scholar must aim. The true scholar is ever wedded to the truth, and his one all-consuming aim is to do to the sum of human knowledge. To dispel darkness with light is his hope, his inspiration, his very life. To substitute complete for partial knowledge is his one endeavor, seeing face to face for gazing in a glass darkly. He whose soul is not actually aflame with this zeal lacks the first requisites of a scholar.—J. H. K., in Southern Christian Advocate.

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ROCHESTER, N. Y., April 17.—A sensational story was made public in this city to-day of the strange history of one of the girls for the last eight years an inmate of the Western House of Refuge. In 1875 Henry Willis was a merchant living in the Island of St. Thomas, one of the West Indies. He had a wife and two small children—Alice, aged six years, and Mabel, aged four years. He was called to Panama by business, and while there was stricken by yellow fever. The plague left him in a condition of mental imbecility, and for the greater part of a year he remained on the isthmus among strangers, hearing nothing from his family and the place of his sojourn being unknown to them. In time he recovered his reason and returned to St. Thomas, but only to find that his wife had died and that his young, beautiful children had been kidnapped and taken from the island.

For years the father sought his two little girls, traveling in many lands in the quest. He became an actor in the United States. At length, in looking over a trade journal, he came across a news item that led him to believe his little girls had been stolen by a variety of agents, going under the name of Millie, and he found this actress in San Francisco last February, and accused her of the abduction, which she admitted, and consented to tell him where the children were. She had taken them from the island of St. Thomas on the vessel her company had traveled in. The ship was wrecked, but the passengers were picked up by a United States man-of-war and brought in safely to New York.

During the succeeding four years the girls were traveling with Millie, appearing in various childlike roles. Eight years ago the younger, Mabel, became very lame, so much so that she was obliged to leave the stage. Millie, Lola's parents reside in Rochester, and the young girl was sent to them. They finally decided to place her in the House of Refuge, where she remained until found by her father.

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Washington special to Baltimore American says: The recent recovery, in this city, from a severe illness of the widow of the late Gen. George W. Pickens, recalls one of the most interesting stories that comes back to us from the war. His chief interest is her unflagging devotion to her husband in all hours of his hardship and danger. Privation, sickness or suffering of any kind only served to bring out more beautifully her heroic and womanly nature. During the closing year of the war she followed him on the battle fields, lived under canvas and went through camp life like a soldier, being repeatedly under fire and making narrow escapes, yet still remaining faithfully by his side. When he married her she was but fifteen years of age, beautiful in face and form, gifted in intellect, and gentle in her nature. She was, too, a perfect and fearless rider. When the war was over an effort was made to take from Gen. Pickens the privileges given him by the Grand-Lee cartel and they went to Canada. There they had no friends, no money, and no prospect of either, with a young child to care for. But her brave nature never faltered. With that indomitable courage which never deserted her, and aided by her superior education, she obtained a professorship in belles lettres, and took care of the family until General Grant insisted that the cartel should be kept, and they once more returned to their home. Gen. Grant then tendered Gen. Pickens the position of marshal of Virginia, but he accepted a position in an insurance company, with a handsome salary attached. Though all, then, seemed bright the worst sorrow was yet to come. In a few years General Pickett died, and she was left to her own resources. It was then that her helpless condition aroused the sympathy of the South, and a subscription was started for her, headed with \$8,000 by one State. She finally declined to receive this, upon hearing of it, and shortly afterwards secured a small government position, sufficient to support herself and family. Among her friends and visitors here are some of the leading society and official people, whom she occasionally entertains in a modest but dignified way.

—A girl, masquerading in boy's clothing, slipped and fell. She said "Ouch!" and this gave her away. A man would have been just as much hurt, but he would have made a different remark.

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The prime object of this Exhibition is, that the producing classes all over the country may meet annually in friendly rivalry and competition, for the purpose of displaying what each has wrought during the year. Such gatherings are highly beneficial, not only because they afford to all an opportunity of beholding what has been done, but rather because it is amid such surroundings that the flagging energies and drooping aspirations of the multitudes are quickened into activity, and they return to the quiet of farm and shop determined to equal, and, if possible, surpass the triumphs they have witnessed. Several of these Inter-State encampments are, and have been for years, in the most successful operation in other parts of the United States, in which there attend annually hundreds of thousands of visitors from all the various occupations of life. They are well benefited, and for this purpose mainly was this encampment inaugurated.

The location of the Encampment is central and easily accessible from every county in the States above mentioned. It is directly on the line of the Atlanta and Charlotte Division of the Richmond and Danville Railroad, with direct connections at Spartanburg (one mile from grounds) with Charleston on the sea coast, Augusta and the South, Atlanta and the Northwest and West, Asheville and the Northwest and West, and Charlotte and all points beyond to the East, North and Northeast. It lies at the foot of and in view of the Blue Ridge Mountains.

The city of Spartanburg, S. C., was chosen by the committee charged with the selection of a location on account of its many advantages and facilities afforded to such a grand enterprise. 1st. The railroad facilities of the location at Spartanburg are unsurpassed for every part of the whole country. 2nd. The city is the first and only one of any importance directly in the Piedmont region and having direct and short railroad line across the Blue Ridge Mountains into East Tennessee, Western North Carolina and beyond to the great West.

3d. It is in the direct line of all summer travel from the low countries of South Carolina and Georgia, and from Florida, to the mountain resorts of Western North Carolina. 4th. The health of the City and County of Spartanburg is unsurpassed by any locality in the whole Southern States. 5th. It is also easily accessible to the celebrated health resort of Glenn Springs; besides many resorts of minor importance within easy reach.

6th. The whole city and county is alive to any and every enterprise that looks to the upbuilding of the South and the bettering of the condition of the agricultural and producing classes. The grounds are thirty acres in extent, facing the railroad, where there will be double side tracks with handsome and convenient depots. Water will be abundantly supplied from wells and from the city water works. Streets and avenues surround and intersect the grounds at convenient distances. Members of the Order of Patrons of Husbandry, of agricultural societies of farmers' clubs, with their families and friends, are earnestly solicited to be present, and to take early and determined steps to display the products of their farms, their dairies, their pastures, their poultry yards, their cattle pens, etc., and to assist in every way possible to advance the interests of agriculture, and to give to the "Order of Farmers" a pre-eminence in the display at this exhibition. In order to do this, work must be entered upon without delay.

It is especially desired that localities in every portion of the South which have mineral deposits, such as coal, iron, gold, silver, mica, soapstone, limestone, granite, etc., etc., send large and varied specimens to advertise their products, and to show the details of deposits, outcroppings, etc. Remember, it is expected that capitalists from the money centres of the country will be present for the purpose of making investments in these industries. There will be State and national exhibits of the processes of fish culture, by means of the incubators. Also, sorghum mills and evaporators will show the advantages of these crops to our Southern farmers. Besides, many other practical tests and displays of a similar character will be given.

It is suggested that this Inter State Farmers' Summer Encampment is a great field for the successful operations of emigration agencies, land improvement companies, canal and water power companies, railroad lines, mining and manufacturing schemes, to advertise their various advantages. In view of all the above facts, and to the end that our glorious South land may make still greater advances towards the head of the column of progress and development, now so phenomenal in the whole civilized world, we call upon every State, Territory, railroad, steamship land improvement, mining, manufacturing company, agricultural societies, granges and individuals, to send to the Inter-State Farmers' Summer Encampment, at Spartanburg, S. C., a line of agricultural, horticultural, manufacturing and mineral samples and displays, and with such exhibit send a live man who can give the people all desired information.

Every person reading this prospectus will please give the subject matter his early attention; or, if not sufficiently interested, please pass it over to the proper person. Let all exhibits be forwarded and arranged by Monday noon, August 1st, so that everything will be in order by opening hour of the 2d of August. For further information, address, CHARLES H. CARLISLE, Sec., Spartanburg, S. C.

HIS LAST WORDS.

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The older girl has traveled throughout the country, acting under the name of "The Little Pearl." About three years ago she deserted Millie, and married an actor, with whom she is at present living happily near San Francisco. Thither the happy father and his recovered daughter started to join her on an early morning train.

A SPECIMEN SOUTHERN GENTLEMAN.

Washington special to Baltimore American says: The recent recovery, in this city, from a severe illness of the widow of the late Gen. George W. Pickens, recalls one of the most interesting stories that comes back to us from the war. His chief interest is her unflagging devotion to her husband in all hours of his hardship and danger. Privation, sickness or suffering of any kind only served to bring out more beautifully her heroic and womanly nature. During the closing year of the war she followed him on the battle fields, lived under canvas and went through camp life like a soldier, being repeatedly under fire and making narrow escapes, yet still remaining faithfully by his side. When he married her she was but fifteen years of age, beautiful in face and form, gifted in intellect, and gentle in her nature. She was, too, a perfect and fearless rider. When the war was over an effort was made to take from Gen. Pickens the privileges given him by the Grand-Lee cartel and they went to Canada. There they had no friends, no money, and no prospect of either, with a young child to care for. But her brave nature never faltered. With that indomitable courage which never deserted her, and aided by her superior education, she obtained a professorship in belles lettres, and took care of the family until General Grant insisted that the cartel should be kept, and they once more returned to their home. Gen. Grant then tendered Gen. Pickens the position of marshal of Virginia, but he accepted a position in an insurance company, with a handsome salary attached. Though all, then, seemed bright the worst sorrow was yet to come. In a few years General Pickett died, and she was left to her own resources. It was then that her helpless condition aroused the sympathy of the South, and a subscription was started for her, headed with \$8,000 by one State. She finally declined to receive this, upon hearing of it, and shortly afterwards secured a small government position, sufficient to support herself and family. Among her friends and visitors here are some of the leading society and official people, whom she occasionally entertains in a modest but dignified way.

—A girl, masquerading in boy's clothing, slipped and fell. She said "Ouch!" and this gave her away. A man would have been just as much hurt, but he would have made a different remark.

INTER-STATE FARMERS.

Encampment at Spartanburg in August.

SPARTANBURG, S. C., May 2.—The first annual meeting of the Inter State Farmers' Summer Encampment will assemble at the encampment grounds at Spartanburg, S. C., at 8 o'clock a. m., Tuesday, August 24, 1887, and continue until Saturday, August 27th. This Inter-State Farmers' Encampment is the result of the combined efforts of the friends of agriculture, in all its departments, to fill a long felt want by those most heartily interested in the material progress of our Southern States. It is under the auspices of Patrons of Husbandry of Alabama, Tennessee, Georgia, North Carolina and South Carolina.

The prime object of this Exhibition is, that the producing classes all over the country may meet annually in friendly rivalry and competition, for the purpose of displaying what each has wrought during the year. Such gatherings are highly beneficial, not only because they afford to all an opportunity of beholding what has been done, but rather because it is amid such surroundings that the flagging energies and drooping aspirations of the multitudes are quickened into activity, and they return to the quiet of farm and shop determined to equal, and, if possible, surpass the triumphs they have witnessed. Several of these Inter-State encampments are, and have been for years, in the most successful operation in other parts of the United States, in which there attend annually hundreds of thousands of visitors from all the various occupations of life. They are well benefited, and for this purpose mainly was this encampment inaugurated.

The location of the Encampment is central and easily accessible from every county in the States above mentioned. It is directly on the line of the Atlanta and Charlotte Division of the Richmond and Danville Railroad, with direct connections at Spartanburg (one mile from grounds) with Charleston on the sea coast, Augusta and the South, Atlanta and the Northwest and West, Asheville and the Northwest and West, and Charlotte and all points beyond to the East, North and Northeast. It lies at the foot of and in view of the Blue Ridge Mountains.

The city of Spartanburg, S. C., was chosen by the committee charged with the selection of a location on account of its many advantages and facilities afforded to such a grand enterprise. 1st. The railroad facilities of the location at Spartanburg are