

# The Anderson Intelligencer.

BY CLINKSCALES & LANGSTON.

ANDERSON, S. C., THURSDAY MORNING, JANUARY 23, 1890.

VOLUME XXIV. -- NO. 29.

## NOTICE.

The firm of J. J. BAKER & CO. dissolved by limitation on January 1st, 1890, J. J. Baker retaining, having sold his entire interest to A. W. Kay and S. C. Baker, who will conduct the business in future under the firm name of KAY & BAKER. All Accounts, Notes and Mortgages due J. J. Baker & Co. must be paid at once to Kay & Baker, who are appointed to receive the same.

J. J. BAKER & CO.

We, the undersigned, have this day formed a partnership under the firm name of KAY & BAKER, to engage in a General Mercantile Business, which will be conducted at No. 2 Granite Row, Anderson, S. C. (J. J. Baker & Co.'s old stand). We appreciate and thank our many friends for their kind patronage in the past, and earnestly solicit an opportunity to serve them in future in our new position, feeling confident of being more able to please, in all respects, than in the past.

To insure success we propose to conduct our business on strictly business principles, giving our entire time and attention to same, adopting as our motto—honesty and fair dealing with all.

Very respectfully,

A. W. KAY,  
S. C. BAKER.

## TEACHERS' COLUMN.

All communications intended for this column should be addressed to D. H. RUSSELL, School Commissioner, Anderson, S. C.

### HOW BEST TO INTEREST PUPILS IN SCHOOL WORK.

The following admirable essay was read before the last Teachers' Association at Belton, by Miss Nora Hubbard, and was unanimously requested for publication. We commend it to the careful attention of every teacher and school patron in the County:

How to increase the interest of the pupils in school work.

This is a question which daily confronts us, and sometimes puzzles not a little. Could we find explicit direction, which, if carefully followed, would certainly produce the desired result, how eagerly would we all avail ourselves of them! If, in fact, school teaching were like cooking, how easy it would be!

We could meet together, exchange recipes, and return to our work, feeling confident of success if we followed the directions. But unfortunately for us, such is not the case, and any directions we may be able to give on this important subject will somewhat resemble "Mrs. Mulvan's recipe for potato pudding." This old lady had an enviable reputation for making potato pudding, and was once waited upon by an anxious housewife, who, with note-book and pencil in hand, begged for directions. The old lady began: "Boil your potatoes." "How many?" interrupted the young housewife. "Why just as many as you think you'll need—if the potatoes are small it will take more of them than if they are large—then beat the whites of your eggs stiff," continued the old lady. "How many eggs?" asked the other. "Well, just as many as you need; but when eggs are scarce you need not use so many as if they are plentiful; then mix the sugar with the yells." "But how much sugar?" was anxiously inquired. "Just as much as you like," calmly proceeded the old lady; "some folks like things awful sweet, and some don't; then add the spices." "How much, and what kind?" "Just as you please, some like one kind and some another; lastly stir in the flour." "How much?" was inquired. "Why, just enough," and looking over her spectacles the old lady concluded with this good advice: "You must use your common sense."

So it must be concerning these perplexing questions of school methods; we can only discuss the general principles, and then say to each teacher; "you must use your common sense" in regard to details.

In no place is this old fashioned article, *common sense*, more needed or more useful than in the school room. There is a homely, but true saying, "a pound of learning needs ten pounds of common sense to apply it." The modern name for this same quality is *tact*, and the teacher who has most tact, is usually most successful in gaining the interest of her pupils. So, instead of giving directions concerning the *pupils* at this time, we will discuss the *teacher*.

No ruler or method will be successful with all. There are so many circumstances to be taken into consideration that we hesitate to say one plan is best. We can, however, with confidence assert this fact, if a teacher expects her pupils to be interested in school work, she must be intensely interested herself. We have never known an earnest teacher who failed to arouse a reasonable degree of interest in her pupils. This interest on the part of the teacher must be real, not a pretense, for children are quick to detect a "sham." The interest of pupils can never be forced higher than that of the teacher. We must show by example that we consider each exercise of the school of great importance.

One very sure way to awaken the interest of a pupil is to let him help himself all he possibly can. Better spend half an hour, if necessary, in teaching him how to do the work himself, than take five minutes to do it for him. This rule has been given by one of our ablest educators: "Never do for a pupil anything that he can be made to do for himself." We speak from experience on this point. When, after spending considerable time in trying to show a pupil how to help himself, we have been amply rewarded by the look of grateful intelligence flashed upon us as he exclaimed, "Oh, now I see how!" In this way we give the pupil a sense of power in himself, and the interest follows as a natural result.

One very sure and easy way to gain the interest of pupils is to win their friendship. Be a friend as well as a teacher. Don't neglect to speak to them whenever you meet them on the street. Visit them at their homes and make yourself familiar with the home surroundings of each. The teacher's greatest help or hindrance lies in the home life of her pupils. We may have some from homes where parents are educated and all possible encouragement is given to the children in their study; we will have others whose home surroundings are just the reverse.

By all means in your power try to interest the parents in school work. Visit them if you have leisure, if not talk "school" to them whenever and wherever you meet. When once the parents become interested in your plans, your greatest difficulty is overcome, and interesting the children will be an easy task; (in fact our own experience teaches us that children enjoy being managed) but most of us know how hard it is to manage unreasonable parents.

Here is another help; try as nearly as possible to put yourself in the place of the pupil. Sympathize with his troubles, and as much as you can, anticipate his difficulties. If your own school days are not too long past, let your mind revert to try to remember your own difficulties and perplexities and this will certainly lead you not to expect too much of children. Don't be afraid to descend to their level, or at least meet them half way. Try the experiment of sitting down side by side with the pupil who needs your help; similarity of bodily

## A Sketchy Article on Temperance.

BY A LADY OF ANDERSON.

Nearly half a century ago the temperance cause swept over the land like a wild tornado. The banner of total abstinence and the entire suppression of the liquor traffic was thrown to the breeze, and it has not been lowered from that day to this.

If memory serves correctly, it was in the year 1842 that the Rev. B. M. Palmer, D. D., was a pioneer in Anderson in behalf of the temperance cause. He was entertained at the late Judge Whitner's beautiful home with Abrahamian hospitality. He was, at that time, a licentiate in the Theological Seminary, Columbia, S. C., and though he was pale, wan and grim, his features were stamped with intellectual vigor, force of character and determination of will, which at once gave confidence to the cause and its success. The Judge being in full sympathy with the movement, a society was soon instituted, and though the membership was small, earnest, faithful work characterized it. The Presbyterians were foremost in the ranks to enroll their names under the white flag of total abstinence, and to that denomination Anderson is indebted for being the first to promote the temperance sentiment in this County.

The late Judge O'Neal was one of the most effective champions of temperance that this State ever produced. He was instant in season and out of season—if it can be out of season to speak for the cause—when travelling his Circuit in making comprehensive speeches in its behalf, the masses thereby being instructed in the principles of reform, the cause was greatly strengthened throughout the upper portion of the State. The temperance workers, however, in those days did not meet with the difficulties and impediments that now confront them on every side. The promulgation of their principles pleased the people, not if displeases. Where and on whom does the responsibility rest? If the shades of the departed are permitted to look back through the veil, they certainly cannot utter a satisfied amen over the change that has taken place in the temperance sentiment in this place in this last quarter of the nineteenth century. We have flowers for the graves of the departed, let us now speak of the living who, by the magic silent influence of love, made homes happy that were once desolate.

In 1842 the Grand Division of the Sons of Temperance organized a subordinate Division of their Order in this place, with Mr. A. B. Towers Worthy Patriarch. For many years the growth of this society was slow but sure, but when the late Civil War broke out in our unhappy land the society was virtually suspended, most of its members having enlisted for the long four years' war.

When peace, sweet peace, reigned again, and the graceful folds of the star spangled banner waved throughout our Sunny Southland, it was through the untiring efforts of Mr. Towers that the society was reorganized. The difficulties and embarrassments that the executive officer met with were appreciated. Apostasy had demoralized their ranks, and the foe was not then as it had been before the war, mostly confined to the lower class, but the cultured, refined and intellectual were ensnared into the glittering coils of the "crested serpent." Dismayed wives, mothers and sisters, overpowered with anguish, made the inquiry, "How can this terrible evil be destroyed?" Philanthropy held aloft the beautiful banner of total abstinence as a place of refuge, with the command to press onward and upward with the firm determination to destroy the license system whenever it exists in our jurisdiction.

The silver lining at last broke forth with resplendent lustre from beneath the cloud that hovered over our people like a dark pall. It was in 1870 that Mr. Carswell, P. M. W. A., Oshawa's noted humorist, held his auditors spell-bound for over one hour in the Court House, moving them into laughter, or forcing them into silence at will. It was a pentecostal season then, and the society received a large accession, for many were convinced that the best interest of the people would be conserved by the propagation of temperance principles, and that earnest, intelligent work, by fraternal combination, would be omnipotent in destroying the evil.

In 1884, through the influence of Mrs. Chapin, the noted temperance worker, a society was organized in the Baptist Church called the Women's Christian Temperance Union. Executive officers were appointed from different denominations of the city, with Mrs. J. S. Murray, President. They have done what they could. Oh! who would not yield to this earnest, patient workers the full tribute of their admiration? and the task is a great one—a memorial of their constancy and devotion, but no matter if their names are never memorialized on earth, on the right hand side of the throne there are star-gemmed crowns in waiting for these tireless workers throughout the United States who have organized the saving forces of society for the reform of evils, whose existence can neither be denied or ignored.

I readily admit that the rostrum is not for women, but when the sacred precincts of home are invaded by devils, not men, who galvanically brandish around with disordered intellects and countenances rendered brutal by drink, terrorizing children on whom shame, was and the most base-faced perversity, are entailed, and which she may prevent, it is as sure as the pledges of Jehovah, and women will be honored if the men and women of social influence, the *Christian ministry*, the church and the members of the temperance organizations will unite in one solid phalanx against the liquor traffic. May God bless and crown the cause with success! And when the Son of man comes in glory and power, the shimmering veil between the material and spiritual world will be lifted, and the world's moral heroes will receive the verdict. "Well done good and faithful servant."

—Mothers should never fail to keep Dr. Ball's Cough Syrup convenient in order to relieve their little ones of cough speedily and surely. 25 cents.

## ALL SORTS OF PARAGRAPHS.

—The Californians gathered ripe watermelons on December 1st.

—Be quick. You can't use a minute but once—make the most of it.

—Mrs. Jefferson Davis will presently go to Colorado to live with her married daughter.

—The average number of fires in New York city is twenty-eight hundred a year, about 7 a day.

—Leadville, Col., has produced more than \$35,000,000 in gold, silver and lead during the past ten years.

—Never employ yourself to discern the faults of others, but be careful to mend and prevent your own.

—A Wheeling, W. Va., inventor is at work upon a watch which is expected to run a month without winding.

—John Horn, of Orville, Ohio, is six feet, four inches high, weighs 335 pounds, and is twenty-two years of age.

—The amount of money required to pay the pensions of the veterans for the present financial year is about \$100,000,000.

—A West Virginian has been arrested for personating his deceased twin brother and drawing the pension of the latter.

—Alexander Montgomery, of San Francisco, has given \$257,000 to the Presbyterian Theological Seminary of California.

—A Henning, Tennessee, doctor while drunk severed an amputated finger on his palm surface turned the wrong way. It united nicely.

—The Egyptian cotton crop is larger this season than ever before, and the cotton is of a superior quality, though not equal to that of the U. S.

—New York State is reported to have produced last season 2,088,845 pounds of honey, being exceeded only by Tennessee with 2,130,689 pounds.

—A monstrosity in the shape of a calf with four eyes, four nostrils and four ears, and a mouth like a fish, is exciting the citizens of Jennings Township, Indiana.

—A company of Michigan capitalists bought between two and three thousand acres of swamp land on the Santee river, near Sumner. They propose erecting saw mills on one.

—Laziness grows on people; it begins in cobwebs and ends in iron chains. The more business a man has to do the more he is able to accomplish, for he learns to economize his time.

—It is estimated that there have been 200,000 divorces in the United States in twenty years. Opinions as to marriage being a failure may differ, but all will agree that divorce is a success.

—It is expected that by another year fresh figs, raised in Florida and Georgia, will be put on the Northern market in considerable quantities. Several large fig groves have lately been planted.

—It is said that the great oil fields of New York and Pennsylvania are rapidly becoming exhausted. The supply has fallen from 100,000 to 43,000 barrels per day. Search is being made for new fields.

—An Atlanta syndicate has purchased 800 acres of land five miles from Macon, Ga., and will set out a big peach orchard and establish a canning factory. The enterprise is backed by ample capital for all needed improvements.

—The campaign against electric wires in New York has been carried on in earnest. Gangs of men are at work cutting down all dead and poorly insulated wires in different parts of the city, and from fifteen to twenty miles a day have been taken down. Altogether over one hundred miles have been removed, and the work is being rapidly continued.

—During the recent floods in Japan 2,418 persons were killed and 155 were wounded; 90,000 were deprived of the necessities of life; 50,000 houses were swept away or rendered uninhabitable; 150,000 acres of agricultural land, with their crops, were laid waste; 60,000 bridges were carried away and hundreds of miles of roads were destroyed.

—A case is mentioned of a young woman becoming ill with a difficulty, which, at first, somewhat baffled the physician, though there appeared to be every symptom of arsenical poisoning. The green wall paper of her room was analyzed, but without any trace of the suspected mineral being found. Finally, a green flannel dress, which the patient had begun to wear was submitted to analysis, and, as the flannel was found loaded with arsenic, the cause of the illness was at once apparent.

—A worthy deacon in a Vermont country town was discovered by his pastor, one Sunday morning, sawing an armful of wood for the kitchen stove. The surprise of the discovery caused the deacon to drop his saw in consternation. "I didn't suppose you'd see me, pastor," he faltered. "Ah," replied the good man severely, "you must remember, deacon, that there is One higher than I who sees every evil act you commit." "Yes, parson," assented the deacon; "but then He doesn't make such an awful fuss about it!"

—In view of modern progress in embalming, desiccation and other methods of preserving the dead for an indefinite time, it is interesting to note that it has been estimated that more than 400,000 human mummies were made in Egypt from the beginning of the art of embalming until its discontinuance in the Seventh Century. There were three grades of embalming. For preserving his relative in the most approved style the Egyptian had to pay \$125; in the second grade the operation cost about \$377; the third method was so cheap as to be considered "within the reach of the poorest citizen," and involved the pickling of the body for some days, and then a boiling in bitumen. These mummies are devoid of hair and eyebrows, and are black, heavy, dry and very hard to break.

Progress.

It is very important in this age of vast material progress that a remedy be pleasing to the taste and to the eye, easily taken, acceptable to the stomach and healthy in its nature and effects. Possessing these qualities Syrup of Figs is the one perfect laxative and most gentle direct known.

## BILL ARR.

The South Adding to its Wealth Daily.

Atlanta Constitution.

Was there ever such a time and such a country? Verily, it looks like the ancient Aladdin had come to life with his lamp and was just going about building cities. Two weeks ago I was at Cross Plains, a little place fifty miles from here, and there wasn't anything there much—not very much—just a wide place in the road and a range of high hills a mile or two away. There was some good cotton land stretching out in broad, level acres, and there was a creek not far away. There was a little settlement of unpretentious cottages and a few stores, where the merchants sat upon the boxes and whittled and talked politics and watched the trains go by, and that was all. There wasn't a black acre in town that I could not have bought for \$200. Well, Aladdin hasn't rubbed his lamp yet, but he is there fixing to rub it. Millionaires have been there since I was, and they have bought out the whole concern—everything but the women and children and graveyard, and they have stocked the 2,600 acres at a million dollars and have laid off a city and actually sold three hundred thousand dollars' worth of city lots in three days, and the cry is still the same. I am told they have sold a hundred acres just. Three thousand dollars an acre. Just think of it! I wonder what the poor fellow thinks who sold it for fifty.

But he got all it was worth and ought to be satisfied. He couldn't make it worth any more—but capital can. This is the power of money. Money is going to put machinery there and build furnaces and rolling mills and banks and magnificent hotels. Why, they have got a bank already with a hundred thousand dollars capital—all paid in. Had to have great iron safes expressed there to keep the money in until they could build a bank. Some of the Vanderbilts are in this, and lots of moneyed men from all over the north. They say that in twelve months there will be five millions invested at Piedmont. That is the name they have given the new city. We used to think that such things were just an artful scheme to fleece the lambs, but the whole South is on a boom. Look at Florence, only two years old and twelve millions invested. Look at Sheffield and Decatur, and Fort Payne and Middleboro, and Middleboro, only six months old and ten millions invested. Look at Birmingham, only ten years old and fifty millions invested—and this thing is going on from Virginia to Texas. The mighty north is moving this way, nigger or no nigger. They send down their agents to spy out the land, and before we know it they have squatted somewhere and Aladdin goes to rubbing his lamp. What is to be the outcome of all this thing? Within the last twelve months one hundred millions in capital has been added to the industrial and commercial values of the south. They will take a wide place in the road and buy up 2,600 acres of land for twenty-five thousand dollars and " presto change," in a week is worth a million. Well, of course, there are mineral treasures behind all this. The mountains or the hills are close by and they are full of iron, or coal, or something. Now will these movements make a break into the south and help us solve the rice problem that seems to disturb the country so much? Will we become yankeefied, or will they become Dixieified, or will it result in a harmonious mixture? A year or so ago, some Boston yankees settled a little town, not far from us and went to work. For awhile they were shy and peculiar, and when one of them was introduced to one of our folks, he reached his hand out at arm's length, but by and by, they got acquainted and found out we were a very harmless and clever people and we found out the same about them, and now they shake hands right up close and tell jokes and anecdotes just like we do. They have got a newspaper in their little town and had employed a regular South Carolina rebel for an editor, and sure enough, when Jefferson Davis died, he slapped the black mourning lines all over a whole page, and they said it was all right and just human, and the paper went to Boston on the exchange list, and a Boston paper saw it, and now wants to know by what legitimate or hocus pocus or transmigration a Boston republican can go to Georgia and live a year or so and become a Jeff. Davis rebel. Well, that is all right. He is not a Jeff. Davis rebel, but he is a high-toned, liberal hearted gentleman, and had respect for the feelings of the people he lived with, and expected to die with. In the first place, if he hadn't been a gentleman, he wouldn't have come here at all. A gentleman is not afraid to go anywhere. A true gentleman can get along with any people. I have observed for forty years that the northern men who come south to stay are among the very best citizens we have. A young man of our town told me the other day that when he had made up his mind to come South his perilsous venture was made the subject of earnest prayer in the family, for they believed he was risking his life, and they felt much concern as if he was going to the Cannibal Islands as a missionary. We are glad he came, for he is a gentleman, too, and I wish more of the same sort would come. Right now it does look like we were harmonizing. Even Ingalls is repenting and is going to make a speech for peace and pay a tribute to Gray. He has been very sick, they say, and that does take the venom out of a man. If Ingalls does repent and will shed all the tears he ought to shed, it will give many a disconsolate Perri a chance to get into heaven. But there is an old rhyme that says:

"The devil is sick—the devil is a saint would be."

All we ask is that the race problem be left alone, and it will work out its own salvation. Providence is overseeing this business. It was His will that they should be brought here, and held in bondage and for a purpose. New England ships and New England money brought them here and they will get back to Africa in the same way. Who knows?

The South has had them in school for a hundred years, and if they are not now fit to go back and civilize their brethren in Africa they will be sent, I reckon.

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## THE BEST IN THE WORLD!

OUR OWN WHITE PINE EXPECTORANT

GAY such universal satisfaction last Spring that we have prepared a large lot of it for this Winter, and want everybody

WHO HAS A COUGH

To try it. It is the Best Cough Syrup made, and is recommended by every one who has used it. If you have a Cough buy a bottle, and if that one don't cure you, it will do so much good that you will be sure to get another.

TRY IT.

ORR & SLOAN.

FINE GOODS FOR FOR THE NEW YEAR.

BEST Four Crown London Layer Raisins, Best English Currants, Best Citron, Best Almonds, Pecans, English Walnuts and Brazil Nuts.

Best Gift Edge Flavored Extracts, in two ounce and one quart bottles. Largest variety of Swiss Crackers ever brought to Anderson.

Hugler's Fine Cocoa—best ever sold. Bummel's Fine Candies, Plain Candies, Cigars, Cigarettes, &c.

Full Cream Cheese 12c per pound. 25 pounds Biscuits for one dollar. 50 pounds Grits for one dollar.

Canned Fruits and Vegetables of every description. Special Prices made in Quantities.

Call and see us.

McGEE & LIGON,

Wholesale and Retail Grocers.

THIS WILL PLEASE YOU!

The undersigned have opened A First Class Bakery,

At the old stand of J. M. Hubbard & Bro., next to L. H. Seal.

A FINE NEW OVEN has been built, and our Establishment is equipped with everything needed in the Baker's occupation. We will have FRESH BREAD, CAKES, PASTRY, etc., every day, and we want the public to give us a trial order. We guarantee satisfaction. We will also keep in stock—

A NICE LINE OF CONFECTIONERIES, Etc.,

Which will be sold at very low prices.

We will sell Twenty-Five Bread Tickets for \$1.00, And deliver fresh loaves to our customers every day.

We will Roast Poultry, or any kind of Fresh Meats, and Bake Cakes to order.

E. BOCK & CO.

Dec 5, 1889

HERE IS YOUR MULE!

With all the there are so many circumstances to be taken into consideration that we hesitate to say one plan is best. We can, however, with confidence assert this fact, if a teacher expects her pupils to be interested in school work, she must be intensely interested herself.

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position sometimes has a wonderful influence in bringing about sympathy of mind.

Make your school room attractive and comfortable. A broken window pane, through which wind and rain find entrance, is often the prime cause of lack of interest on the part of pupils near it. Insist upon punctuality. The pupil who is allowed to remain at home for every trifling cause can never become interested in school work. Irregular attendance does great injustice to both teacher and pupil. Claim a suitable degree of attention to each branch in the course of study who have arranged. Here is a point of much difficulty with many teachers. Parents frequently insist upon the whole attention of the pupil being given to some one study, to the neglect of others which the teacher knows are of equal importance. The teacher who attempts to arrange her classes and course of study to suit the fancy of each individual parent will soon find herself in a most unpleasant and perplexing situation.

Interest on the part of the pupils in all school duties is not always voluntary, and when persuasion fails, the teacher's authority must be brought to bear on some. Don't depend upon the whim of pupils in regard to school duties, but rather seek to raise them to that higher plane, where duty and not pleasure is the standard. Let the motive be this: I must perform this task, not because it is pleasant and I prefer it, but because it is my duty. The reward will be that high-est pleasure, which comes from a sense of duty conscientiously performed. This is not a difficult or impossible task; even very young children may be influenced by it.

"So linked with grandeur is our dust, So near to God we stand, When duty whispers low, 'Thou must,' The youth replies, 'I can.'"

Above all, do not despair, even though you sometimes fail entirely in arousing an interest in study such as you desire. Our work is not confined to the intellect of our pupils; we must teach morals as well. The teacher who trains the intellectual faculties of her pupils does a good work, but she who combines with this moral training does better. We may teach a pupil to solve the most difficult problem in mathematics, but if, while doing, we fail to teach him those high moral principles of obedience to law and regard for the rights of others, we but poorly prepare him for working out the more serious problem of life.

Last of all, after using all possible means to awaken this interest, we must learn to wait. Teachers have need of much patience in this respect, for very few of us are permitted to see the immediate results of our work. The true teacher can not afford to be selfish. She must adopt this useful rule: "Not myself, but the good of my pupils." Perhaps the most heedless and indifferent boys and girls may, in after years, through the influence of an earnest teacher be developed into the most earnest and useful men and women. Thus our highest reward may come "after many days," perhaps long after we have passed "beyond the river." We may but sow the seed, and others be allowed to enjoy the harvest. It matters not, if we have done our duty. Our life-work need not end with life, but may be continued through after years by the influence of that life.

"Need we praise of the love-written record?"

The name and the epithet carried on the stone?

The things we have lived for let them be our story,

We, ourselves, but remembered by what we have done.

"I need not be missed, if another succeed me,

To reap down the fields that in life I have sown;

He who ploughs and who sows is not missed by the reaper—

He is only remembered by what he has done."

"Not myself, but the truth in life that I have spoken,

Not myself, but the seed that in life I have sown

Shall pass on to ages; all about me forgotten,

Save the truth I have spoken, the things I have done."

LENORA C. HUBBARD.

—This story is told about the captain of a schooner who had a flock of sheep on the deck of his vessel. As he was turning and twisting the wheel to keep the schooner on her course, the old ram, who headed the flock, taking umbrage at his motions, came up behind him, and at one fell swoop butted him over the wheel. The enraged captain seized his woolly assailant and threw him overboard, when, presto! away went the whole flock, popping over the rail, one after another, into the sea.

—There is said to be, in Athens, Ga., about half a dozen ladies known to be afflicted with that strange disease called kleptomania. Of this number three are married ladies, two are old maids, and one is a very young lady. A prominent Athens merchant says: "We are compelled to keep a constant watch on several highly respectable ladies in the city afflicted with this strange disease—if you call it a disease at all. I call it thieving, downright thieving."

—A man who has practiced medicine for 40 years ought to know salt from sugar; read what he says:

TOLEDO, O., Jan. 10, 1887.

Messrs. F. J. Cheney & Co.—Gentlemen:—I have been in the general practice of medicine for most 40 years, and would say that in all my practice and experience have never seen a preparation that I could prescribe with as much confidence of success as I can Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by you. Have prescribed it a great many times, and its effect is wonderful, and would say in conclusion that I have yet to find a case of Catarrh that it would not cure, if they would take it according to directions.

Yours Truly,

L. L. GORUCHI, M. D.

Office, 216 Summit St.

We will give \$100 for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally.

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