

CHRISTIAN EDUCATION.

Put Your Boys and Girls in Christian Schools.

The crying need in the world today is for well trained men and women. These can be best developed in our Christian homes and Christian schools. I say Christian homes, for there is where Christian education begins or ought to begin. When a mother or father reaches

the point where they must send the child to the teacher because "I just can't do a thing with him at home," that child's Christian education is deficient in the very outset. It is one step from a miracle if the teacher ever gets such a power over him as to lift him, however true a Christian the teacher may be.

It is evidently the Divine plan that these fundamental principles and laws that run all thro' true all round education must first be studied at mother's knee and by the

home fireside. Then the height of folly is for parents to put out their energies to the highest end for the child up to the period when that boy is to go out from the parental roof and at this critical period in life select a school that is any other than Christian in it's every particular. "When a father has to decide to what college his son shall go he should not rely on advertisements or denominational relations merely but should visit the institutions if possible or

PREPARATORY SCHOOLS.

A Strong Argument for Their Support by Mr. M. W. Brabham.

When a few decades back the father wished to send his son or daughter to school, there was no choice for him except between the old field school and no school at all, and the usual condition was that a few broken months of schooling finished the education of the youth or maid. The great step from the common country school to the college walls was too great to be overcome by the many, and it was only the few who received a higher education.

The need for intermediate schools has long been felt, but has not for so long been realized. The apparent advantage of having a school which will take the pupil from the country school or town graded school and give him or her special training towards a life work and a higher education, holds good when it is looked into from every stand point. The need of the country is trained minds, whether it is to be for the farm, or the professions, or for the commercial lines of life; the great cry is for a mind which knows how to think, and knowing how to think can act accordingly or direct others to so act. The old motto of "Nothing too much" can be applied here as elsewhere. A man does not need too much education; the very fact that it is too much implies that it is more than good for him.

But few men or women ever stand in danger of obtaining too much training. The great peril is on the other hand. And what is there that will give the opportunity to the young man or young woman anxious to obtain a good foundation unless it is the preparatory school? Based

on what the student has learned, the high school, such as the Carlisle Fitting School, stands ready to develop the student further. There minds which have been trained by other well trained minds, take hold of the pupil and lead him or her out to higher things. These Christian men who have been seeking for the truths of life and of experience, are ready to impart to the receptive mind, the facts which they have learned from others, or thought out for themselves. There it is that the pupil is to receive what is in many cases to constitute their life tools. The grind stone is applied to the dull mind to make it capable of meeting the strenuous themes of the times. Themes of every kind are allotted to mankind daily, and if perchance the mind is unready to combat the task with the power to perform, the duty is failed of completion, and that much of life is a failure.

The man or woman with the bright mind is in need of training as well as the person of the slow mental faculties. No matter how bright or sharp a man's wit may be, unless there be studious and well directed training, the life work will not be as well accomplished as it would have been if the conditions had been otherwise. Prepare while the period for preparation is at hand and when opportunity for performance comes, the preparation will not have been in vain.

The middle ground of education is just as important as the foundation. Of course the foundation is necessary first, but when the foundation is laid, then it is that real work may begin, and here is where the great need for first class and well equipped high schools comes in.

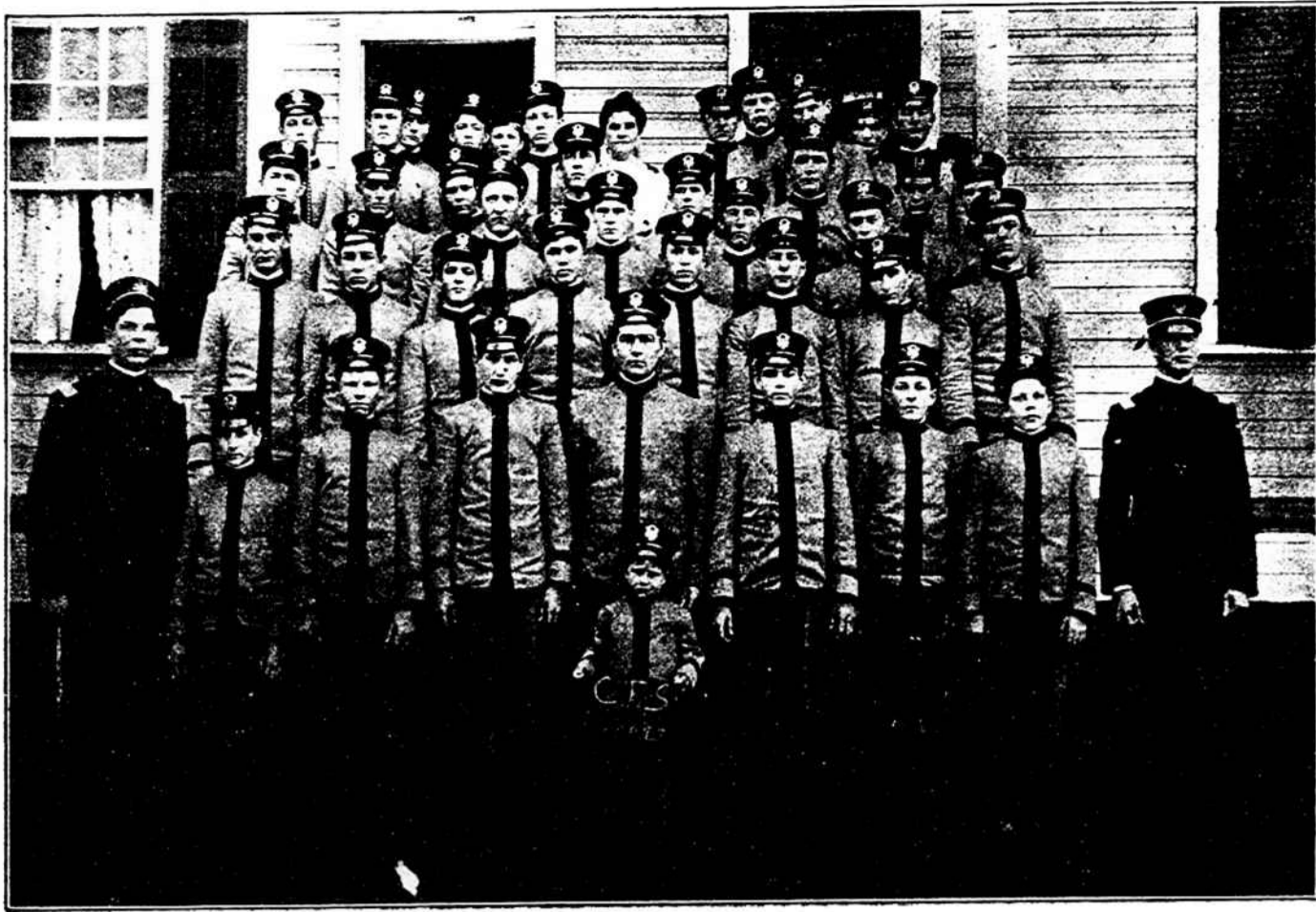
The great colleges all through the land are realizing the important po-

sition of the specially equipped high school. In many cases these institutions are establishing such preparatory schools so that they can have a preparation which gives careful and particular attention to directing the mind to a higher and fuller education.

Often the young man or woman is confronted with the question just as they stand at the end of the country school or village school, "after this, what next?" And then looms up the great prospect of the preparatory school and ambition demands more and the innate nature of mankind calls out for more mind food and the result is the entrance to the high school where trained minds are at work. And the truly anxious boy or girl overcomes all obstacles and goes to some good school and there learns of the possibilities in store for them. The store house of education is open to any one in this day and the key to success is through that store house. The keys to every department of success are found hidden away in this vast room called "education" by some but more truly explained as "application of the mind for the purpose of being trained."

Support of an institution which has for its aim and purpose that of helping some young man or woman, is not charity, but self preservation, as some one has truly said. And here in this section of the country where men and women are going out each day into the wider fields of life, shall we not aid in preserving and helping to improve a God-given blessing, our own preparatory school? The need is for us to supply, not necessarily by the giving of money, but the good word which any institution needs in order for it to grow and prosper.

M. W. BRABHAM.
Bamberg, S. C.



CADETS OF CARLISLE FITTING SCHOOL

Make the most careful inquiries as to whether a religious spirit exists and a proper regard is paid to developing moral and religious characters of the students. Better send a boy a thousand miles to a college pervaded with a religious spirit (provided it does not depend upon the religious spirit to cover its intellectual poverty,) if such an institution can be found at that distance, than to send him twenty miles away to one where the sole object is educating the intellect.

How true! Then how great would be the folly to send the thousand miles if the Christian school is right at my door.

Man learns by experience, by education, commonly so termed, (men and books) and by faith. Sad for that child who at his mother's knee has learned some things under the tutelage of the spirit and then in

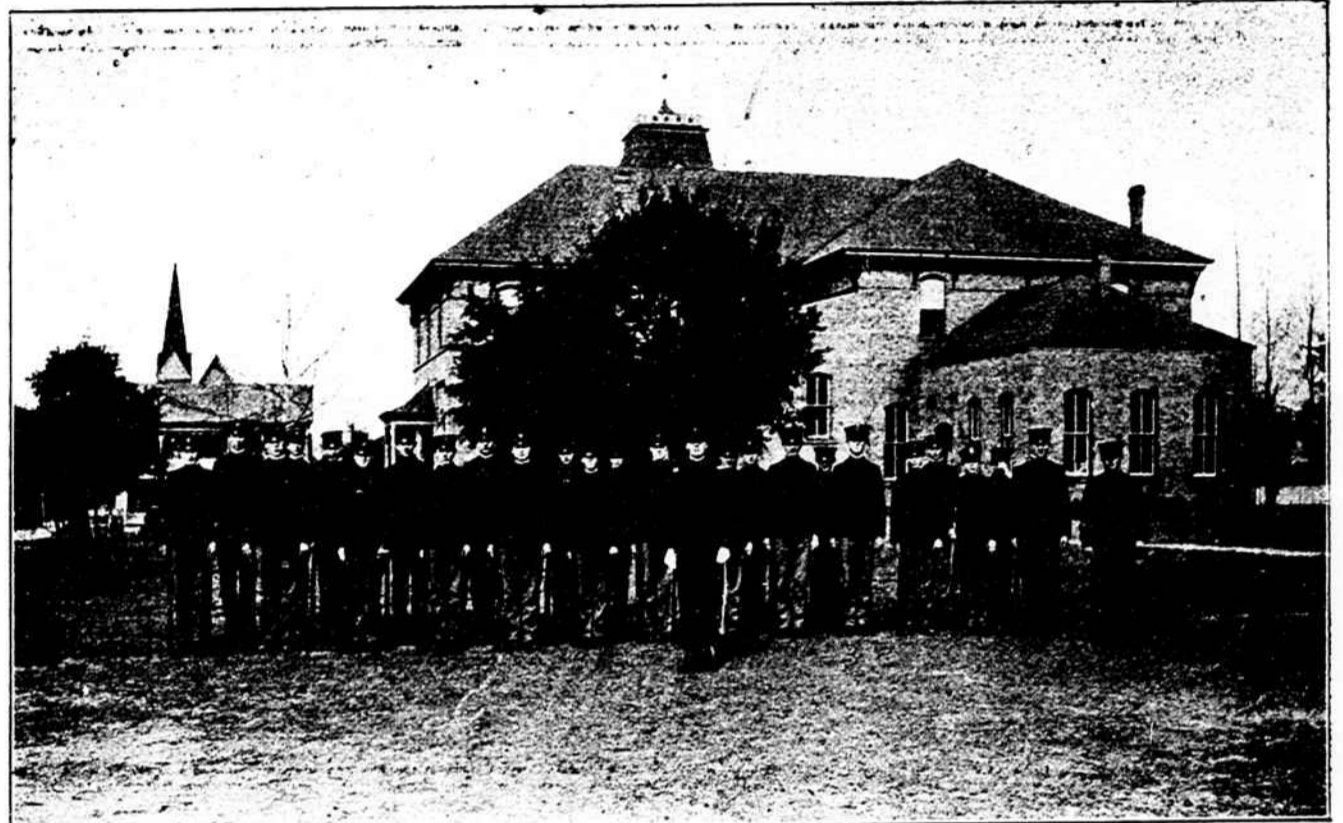
that critical period of young manhood when he is touching men and books finds himself under a teacher who cares nothing for the faith of his childhood.

"Some locks can be unbolted by the key of faith only." Well for the youth if he enters upon life thoroughly prepared to open those doors that yield to the turn of the intellectual key, provided the securing of this key has not led him to throw away the key of faith.

'Tis the high privilege of the Christian school to enlarge the ability to use the key of faith while at the same time it trains the student in the proper manipulation of the purely intellectual keys. For rightly viewed each door that is opened whether unbolted by the key of faith or the purely intellectual key but leads the Christian student out into larger fields of usefulness

and of service.

Some one has said that the mind is a tool chest and that education is the power by which this chest is opened and the possessor taught the use of each shining instrument. True! yet if that education be not Christian there are some instruments within that chest that will lie forever hidden away and many a time will the world stand and wonder why the architect failed in his building. It was because father placed him under a teacher who knew not how to use those strongest instruments of a man's being: Faith, Hope, and Christian love. Only the purely intellectual instruments have been unwrapped and those far more needed ones in the building of character are lying unwrapped and the building fails in its beauty and symmetry. THOS. G. HERBERT.
Bamberg S. C.



CARLISLE FITTING SCHOOL CADETS ON PARADE GROUND

RECKLESS AARON BURR.
The Dramatic Story of His Marriage in Old Age.

The story of Aaron Burr's marriage in his old age to the widow of Stephen Jumel, who was well known in the early history of New York city, is a dramatic one.

Conceive, if you will, the picture of Burr, gifted adventurer that he was, broken in health, branded in the popular mind as the murderer of Alexander Hamilton and returning from a long exile to find himself an outcast in the city where he had once been the political monarch of all he surveyed and a distinguished figure in society and at the bar. Conceive, if you can, this lamentable old man, smirking through his wrinkles, bowing and prancing rather stiffly because of his rheumatic joints and with his mouth full of pretty platitudes, paying court to the widow of Stephen Jumel, herself in the prime of years and health. Remove from the picture its surface incongruities, and you have a bit of pure pathos unequalled in the annals of foolish great men.

But something of his old time power to charm the gentler sex must have stood by him in his years of mental and physical misery, for in this suit for the widow Jumel's hand and fortune he won gloriously, dramatically. Rebuffed repeatedly, Burr finally declared in passionate rage that on a given day he would arrive at the Jumel mansion accompanied by a clergyman, who would marry them on the spot. He would give his prospective bride no quarter, no chance of escape from the inevitable.

She was amused at the threat and dismissed the old man with more than her usual coldness of demeanor. Burr stuck to his avowal and one day rolled up in a carriage, and with him was a minister, the same who fifteen years before performed the marriage ceremony for Burr and the mother of his daughter, the beautiful Theodosia. There was something of a scene in the old house on that day. There were tears of anger on the part of Burr. Relatives re-monstrated; Burr remained immovable. All feared a scandal. The minister, book in hand, stood unobtrusively in the background. There were more tears, more declarations of undying love and the widow Jumel became Mrs. Aaron Burr.

They were married in the great drawing room of the Jumel mansion. Burr squandered with reckless hand the wealth acquired by Stephen Jumel and left for the enjoyment of his marital partner. There were many bitter quarrels between the ill mated pair, and they were soon divorced. Burr died in 1836, but madam lived until 1865, dying a recluse and a miser, the money received from the Jumel estate hoarded in an unused chamber.



CARLISLE FITTING SCHOOL BASE BALL TEAM

An Apropos Fortune.

"Once," said William McAdoo, former assistant secretary of the navy and former police commissioner of New York, "When I was younger I went up-state in New York to make a political speech. Mrs. McAdoo was with me. We arrived in Albany on a chilly, rainy, miserable October afternoon. It was cheerless at the hotel, cheerless in the city and cheerless everywhere. Mrs. McAdoo had a cold. I had a cold. The outlook for the meeting was not good.

"We went out for a walk despite the rain. We walked through the park. Mrs. McAdoo the while reading me a lecture on the futility of politics which I could not answer, for what she said was true. Just as she reached her peroration, in which she was telling me what an ass I was for remaining in politics or having anything to do with that pursuit, we came to weighing machine.

"It was one of those weighing machines that plays music, weighs you and drops out a card telling your fortune, all for a nickel. As Mrs. McAdoo was getting to her closing and unanswerable sentences I stepped on the machine, dropped in my nickel, heard the music tinkle, and waited for the machine to deliver the card with my fortune.

"The machine clucked. The card came out, just as Mrs. McAdoo finished in a grand burst of declamation. I read the card. It said, 'Do not be discouraged. Your second marriage will be happier than your first.'—Saturday Evening Post.

Not Troubled with Intellect.

A physiologist came upon a hard-working Irishman toiling bareheaded, in the street.

"Don't you know," said the physiologist, "that to work in the hot sun without a hat is bad for your brain?"

"D'ye think," asked the Irishman, "that Oi'd be on this job if Oi had enny brains?"

Burning Balloon Claims Victim.

Waterville, Maine, Sept. 2.—In full view of 25,000 spectators, assembled on the Central Fair ground here late today, Charles Oliver Jones of Hammondport, N. Y., aeronaut, fell a distance of 500 feet to his death. Among the witnesses of the frightful plunge were Mrs. Jones and child, and they were almost the first to reach the side of the dying man. Jones died an hour and a half after the accident.

Jones had been at the fair grounds with his dirigible balloon, "Boomerang," known as a Strobel airship, since Monday. He arranged a flight between 3 and 4 o'clock but such a high wind prevailed that a delay was necessary. At 4:30 conditions had modified and he gave the word to have the machine released.

When the aeronaut reached a height of more than 500 feet the spectators were amazed to see small tongues of flame issuing from under the gas bag in front of the motor. At this time the balloon had passed out of the fair grounds. Many persons in the great crowd endeavored to apprise Jones of his danger, but several minutes elapsed before he noticed the fire. Then he grasped the rip cord and by letting out gas endeavored to reach the earth. The machine had descended but a short distance when a sudden burst of flame enveloped the gas bag and the frame work immediately separating from the bag.

Jones fell with the frame of his motor and when the spectators reached him he was lying under it; the gas bag was completely destroyed. The physicians who were in the crowd found that Jones had no chance to survive as he was injured internally and his spine was broken.

Jones had trouble with his balloon yesterday on account of the cold weather Monday night which caused a number of leaks through the contraction of the gas bag. It is thought that the bag leaked again to-day and that a spark from the motor caused the disaster.

Klauber's Specials.

Ladies' night gowns, trimmed with lace and embroidery, worth \$1.50 each, special at 85 cents.
Underskirts worth \$1.25 at 75c each.
Boys' knee pants, worth 75 cents the pair, at 50 cents.
Ladies' patent leather shoes, extra special for this week, at \$1.50. These are made up in Blucher style and easily worth \$2.25 the pair.
Men's tan vici shoes at \$1.50 the pair.
Guaranteed black Taffeta silk, 35 inches, worth \$1.00, special at 75c yard.
Ladies' black broad cloth embroidered long coats, worth \$8.50 each, special at \$5.75. Only a few at the price.
Wright's health underwear, regular \$1.00 quality, our special price 65c each.
Men's black Thibet guaranteed Griffon brand suits for a quick sale at \$8.50 suit, worth \$12.50. Nicely made up with Venetian linings.
Ladies' embroidered hose, worth 25 cents the pair, special at 15c the pair.

WANTED TO LYNCH NEGRO.

Blacks at Holly Hill Aroused Against One of Their Race.

Holly Hill, Sept. 1.—Frank Johnson, a negro who criminally assaulted a young negro girl, about a mile from Holly Hill one week ago, was arrested Saturday and brought here for preliminary hearing. The streets were full of negroes during the day and the threats to lynch the man were so open that unusual precautions were taken for his safety.

He was taken from the small and insecure guard house at night and placed in the depot, where a strong armed guard kept vigilant watch during the night, no one being allowed to approach the depot unchallenged, and as early as possible Sunday morning he was taken to Monck's Corner.

Some people think they must go to a big city to get a stylish or up-to-date vehicle. They forget that the other chaps have identically the same factories to select from that I do. G. FRANK BAMBERG,



CARLISLE FITTING SCHOOL CADETS AT RIVERS' BRIDGE MEMORIAL

CROP BULLETIN ISSUED.

Government's Estimate of Condition of Cotton on August 25 is 76.1

Washington, September 1.—The crop reporting board to the bureau of statistics of the United States department of agriculture to-day announced that the average condition of the cotton crop on August 25 was 76.1 per cent of a normal. This is compared with 83 on July 25 last, 72.7 on August 25, 1907; 77.33 on

August 25, 1906, and 73.9 the average of the August 25 conditions for the past ten years.

The report by States giving the condition on August 25 last, and the average for ten years past respectively follows:

Virginia 87; 81. North Carolina 80; 77. South Carolina 76; 76. Georgia 77; 76. Florida 80; 77. Alabama 77; 74. Mississippi 79; 77. Louisiana 63; 75. Texas 75; 69. Arkansas 83; 74. Tennessee 88; 82. Missouri 90; 81. Oklahoma 70; 77.

Fell from Train.

Lake City, Aug. 26.—Robert Cook, a young white man, was injured here last night by falling from train No. 84 as it was passing this place. He enlisted in the army at Charleston yesterday and was on his way to New York to enter the service. His family lives near here and thinking he might see some of them, he went down on the steps of the car. Losing his balance, he was hurled to the ground. Physicians say he will recover.