WEDNESDAY

—BY—

News and Herald Co.

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WINNSBORO, S. C.

Wednesday, February 5, : 1890

W. W. Boyce

News reached Winnsboro on Monday of the death of the Hon. W. W. Boyce. He was a native of Charleston and married a daughter of Dr. George Pearson, of Monticello. He practiced law for sometime in this town and represented this district in the Confederate Congress, and the Federal Congress before the war. He afterwards moved to Alexandria, Va., and not unpracticed law in Washington, where he enjoyed a lucrative practice.

An Enemy to Civilization.

Is it possible that our contemporary, the Greenville *News*, is issued day after day and does not seek to produce intellectual culture? Is it possible that its cultured editor deprecates the value of the culture peculiar to our State University? That the institution does send out young men with polished manners, full of information and with a passion for entrance into social life, is admitted by the *News*. The University is accepted as a means for producing polished and well informed gentlemen and for giving young men fairly good training and instruction for the professions. Does the *News* think this is a serious objection to the institution?

Does the editor not want his son, if he has one, to be a polished young gentleman, overflowing with information and entitled to a high position in social circles? Is there a farmer in the State who does not want his son as cultured as the lawyer's son? Of course he does—that it is the inevitable result of civilization. That is civilization, that it refines, that it ennobles, that it adorns, that it softens the asperities of life, that it makes the farmer as much superior to his ancestor who fought with the club as the general of the army is superior to the man who carries a musket. That it makes the farmer's home more attractive, his family more cultured, his daily toil more endurable by the hope of a better life for his children, that it makes him more a man, more a husband, more a father, more a patriot, more a citizen, more a Christian than his ancestor who had no other ambition than to satisfy the wants of his family by the sweat of his brow. That it makes him more a man than the Indian who roams the forest in search of game, more than the Chinaman who worships his ancestors, more than the Mahomedan who believes he will be rewarded for his sensuality in a future state, more than the negro who believes in fetiches and charms and conjurations, more than the Comanche who believes in the Great Spirit, but who also believes that he will be happy in the future state in proportion as he has been cruel to his enemies in this world. That is civilization, that it refines, that it softens, that it ennobles, that it makes men more men, that it makes them more like angels than any other agency that has been at work since the days when the angels sang over the plains of Judea. That it is that which the farmer desires for himself and family and for his country. That it is that which the farmer knows is the result of the education of his children at the University. That it is that which the farmer knows will be the result of the education of his children at the University. That it is that which the farmer knows will be the result of the education of his children at the University. That it is that which the farmer knows will be