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TEACHERS' COLUMN.

J. G. CLINKSCALES, EDITOR.

ARP AT CHAUTAUQUA.

What he Saw and Learnt at Salt Springs.

Atlanta Constitution.

I have been to the Peabody Institute at Chautauqua and enjoyed the visit. A man never gets too old to learn, and I don't know what school he can go to for a month where he will learn so much as at one of these normal gatherings, where eminent teachers and lecturers instruct and entertain the people. Judge Hook has done well in establishing this institute at Salt Springs, where everything is so lovely and attractive—where the air is so pure and the water so healthy. Georgia teachers are fast coming to the front as lecturers and instructors in art and science, and interspersed with their morning talks or evening essays, they have discourses from some of the most eminent philosophers of the country. It is a grand scheme for the diffusion of knowledge, and every teacher in the State should eagerly embrace the privileges offered there. What an instructive feast it was to listen to Dr. Calhoun tell of the eye and all its beautiful and wonderful organism—or to listen to Judge Bleckley as he discoursed on evolution, or to Dr. Payne, as he charms us with new and broader views of life and knowledge. Verily the people of this day cannot fully appreciate the blessings that are within their reach—blessings that were unknown and undreamed of in our youth.

A thousand times have I wished that I was a teacher—a school teacher—not that I was vain and thought that I could teach better than others, but I am conscious of loving the youth of our land, and I wished to mould them for usefulness and happiness. Another reason came to me from observation. The teachers are the taught. They are their own pupils. They are going to school all the time. The scholars are put behind them and press them forward. A faithful teacher is the best student in his school, and every year takes the first honor and receives the highest medal. For many years I have noted these teachers—the educators of the land—and they are the best, the noblest, and the most useful of all the secular professions. You can ponder them out with almost unerring certainty. You may consider the statesmen, and preachers, and lawyers, and editors, and almost every one who attained distinction, and was loved and honored by his people, has been a teacher. Their profession makes them precise, exact, thoughtful. They become the best thinkers and the best writers, and are always prepared to prove their positions on all great questions. Besides this, they become paternal, philanthropic, unselfish, and have broad, considerate views of life and its duties. A teacher is a kind of patriarch, and loves the family of which he has charge. He watches them long after they have ceased to be his pupils, and if they succeed he is proud. If they fail he is mortified. How many honored sons of this great State can Richard Malcolm Johnston point to and say with conscious pride: "I taught that man in his boyhood. I marshaled the way that he should go." What an honor to have been the teacher of Webster and Clay and Calhoun, and ten thousand others, who have dignified and adorned their callings.

But all are not teachers who profess to be. The art of imparting knowledge is as important as to have knowledge. It is in some measure a gift—just like oratory, or music, or invention. It requires force of character, will power, the gift of speech and a kind, considerate regard for children and youth. That regard that inspires patience and perseverance—that will endure more and suffer more from a dull pupil or a stubborn one than from a bright or willing one—that makes allowance for those whose parents have but little education or who take but little interest in assisting their children with their studies. This indifference is, perhaps, the greatest embarrassment the teacher has to contend with. This stingy mistake that many parents make who say, "I pay the teacher to teach my children and if he was any account he would do it." The poorest scholars in school are those who get the least help at home. By help, I mean encouragement, pride of scholarship and, if possible, assistance over the hard places.

The world is progressing in everything, and of course is progressing in the arts and methods of imparting knowledge. The public school system has the endorsement of the age and the nation, but I confess to some lingering prejudice against it. It has many advantages, but they do not altogether satisfy. In some places it has been abandoned. It is like the election of our judges. Within forty years the mode has been changed eight times, and still the people are not happy. Three times they have been elected by the people, three times by the legislature and twice they have been appointed by the governor and confirmed by the senate. This is not progress but is rotation. In many places the patrons are not satisfied with the public shools, and it may be because they have been unfortunate in the selection of teachers. I found places in my travels where these schools were very popular, and places where there was general dissatisfaction. In one town the principal was not on speaking terms with his first assistant. In another, the complaint was that two members of the board had no children and the other was a sectarian bigot. In another the subordinates did not give satisfaction, and in all there is a feeling of helplessness among the patrons. If you are dissatisfied or aggrieved, what are you going to do about it? Nothing. You can't do anything. The loard are the masters, and the loard is much inclined to favor their own appointments. These appointments are sometimes made from sectarian prejvdices, sometimes from family or political influences, sometimes from school or college friendships. They are rarely made from motives independent of all these and solely upon merit. Suppose an applicant does go through an examination, what does that establish as to his or her fitness to teach. The best lawyer I ever knew never made a speech in the courtroom. He was a master of the science, and we used to abide his judgments on intricate questions with perfect faith, but he could never overcome his nervous timidity. Nathaniel Macon ranked all his cotemporaries in the United States Senate. He was preeminently its counselor and guide, but he never made a speech in his congressional life of thirty-four years.

We are all a bundle of prejudices, I know, and we old people are inordinately attached to the customs that prevailed from our youth to over maturity, and hence I am modest about obtruding my opinions, but I must confess that I am not yet in love with the modern system of public schools. The teachers are too independent of their patrons. Direct responsibility between the employer and the employed is better than to have middle men or brokers. In the olden times the teacher was required to board around among his principal patrons—sometimes a week, or two weeks, or a month—and so they became acquainted with him—intimately acquainted. They knew his social and his worth as well as his scholarship. Of course this plan would not be agreeable now, but the intent was good, and in that day had good results.

But in any system, old or new, the success of the school depends almost entirely upon the qualifications of the teachers. Beeman made reputation and kept it; so did Richard Malcolm Johnston; so did Fource and George and Longstreet. These educators paid special attention to the morals and good behavior of their pupils. In a later day Bingham took the lead and Dr. Haygood and Dr. Battle and General D. H. Hill. Franklin college once had it through such eminent teachers as Waddell and Dr. Church, but somehow she lost some of her good repute and Oxford and Mercer came to the front. The will power of the principal is worth as much as his scholarship—that power that controls the pupils and gives tone to their ambition, their pride, their morals. I have known boys to go through college and receive a diploma, who did not know a sine from a tanget nor a circle from an ellipse—nor why December is the twelfth month instead of the tenth, nor what causes an eclipse of the sun or a change of the moon, nor what was the Latin for dog or the French for butter, nor who wrote Shakspeare, nor whether the deluge came before or after the flood. Such colleges might as well advertise and say, "diplomas made easy."

The old field school of the olden time was a little kingdom of its own. The patrons, it is true, constituted a king of parliament to employ a teacher but when once employed and installed in office they had no control over him and could not turn him out at their pleasure. He could remain as long as he had pupils and his control over them was supreme. He was king and master and the only way to get rid of him was to withdraw the scholars or let them combine to run him off. The parents rarely interfered with his control over their children. If he punished them it was all right and all the presumptives were in his favor, indeed a strict disciplinarian was much more popular than an easy going meek tempered man, who permitted his pupils to do pretty much as they pleased. The rod was considered an essential part of the school furniture. It was no great crime for a boy to resist and fight back, but if the teacher failed to subdue him and whip the fight he suddenly lost his prestige and was laughed at as a failure. So besides a competent knowledge of books a successful teacher had to be fortified with will power and muscular power and the conduct of the boy outside the school was a part of the curriculum. Seventy years ago, my father was a teacher in Liberty county, and I have heard him tell with much humor of the struggles that he had in subduing the larger boys, whose parents were rich and proud. How on one occasion the biggest boy in school refused to make the usual bow as he retired from the school room at recess and he gave him three days of grace in which to bow as the other pupils did, or to take a whipping or leave the school, and he swore that he would do neither, and how the collision came and the door was locked and they fought for ten minutes all over the benches and desks, while the other scholars, both girls and boys, were outside peeping through the cracks of the log school house with intense interest to see the result of the contest. It was a regular serugs battle, but the teacher whipped it, and that settled his dominion for good. "That yank can fight," they said, "and he ain't afraid to do it," and this ensured him the respect of both patrons and pupils.

The times have wonderfully changed since we patriarchs were boys and went to the old fashioned schools to learn the rudiments. We began our work on the old blue back spelling book that had a wonderful picture on the fly leaf—a picture of Mercury, or Minerva, or somebody, pointing to the dome of a temple on a mountain. It was a rough wood cut, but it was very fine to us, for pictures were scarce in those days. The printed lines on the title page almost settled our destiny as we counted them to the tune of richman—poorman—peddler—tinker. By and by we advanced to baker, and then to crucifix, and then to incomprehensibility—that word of learned length and thundering sound. In course of time we reached phthisic, the fifth mile stone, and then our orthography was considered complete. We pondered all the romances as we went along—those thrilling, fascinating romances—one about an old man who found a rude boy up in one of his apple trees stealing apples and desired him to come down.

The romance of poor dog Tray, who got into bad company, and the milkmaid who tossed her head and spilled the milk, and the lawyer's bull that gored the farmer's ox. These composed nearly all the dime novels of that day, and I wish it did yet, for there was no harm in them, and a good moral was left behind. We had mixed schools in those days, and the boys were sorely put to it to keep up with the girls, and they were ashamed not to, for we all had our sweethearts, and they were betting on us. There has been no improvement on that sweetheart business that I know of. We had no steel pens, and had to depend upon the o'd gray goose for quills. In memory I see the good old teacher standing by the window half his time, making or mending pens with his little pearl handled knife that they said came all the way from London. He kept one eye upon the little blade and the other upon the boys. A flock of geese was a treasure then, and when the good woman had plucked their breasts to fill her bedticks, and the boys had pulled their quills for pens, the poor geese were a pitiful sight to behold. "Where is your pen, my son?" said the teacher. "I havn't got any. I couldn't catch the old gander this morning." We had no desks nor globes nor charts nor blackboards; but the hickory was there to tingle knowledge and good behavior into us through the cuticle of the back and the legs.

But, after all, we had the same foundation to build upon that the boys have now, and we kept apace with the wants and necessities of the age. Three times three made nine, just as they do now. Language was the same, and history, and philosophy, and astronomy, and trigonometry, and geometry. Our boys could speak Hohenlinden and Bozaries and Patrick Henry and Cassabianica about as well as they do now. The modern appliances for education are much improved, but, great scholarship is not confined to any age or institution. It comes, if it comes at all, in spite of all embarrassments. Where there is a will there is a way, and education is now within the easy reach of all.

But he who with patient and inquiring mind
Would seek the stream of science to ascend,
Must count the cost, and never hope to find
Rest to his labors or to his wanderings end.

The foundation can be laid, but whether it will be built upon or not depends upon the boy or the girl. Scholarship acquired from books is but a small part of education. As a man can master the art of music and be no musician, just so can he understand fragonometry and be no surveyor. Practice, experience and observation must all come in to the education of a successful man. A long time ago I knew an old farmer who could hardly write his name, but he was self-reliant, and his habit of observation had stored his mind with useful knowledge. He knew the peculiar qualities and uses of the trees of the forest and would tell you which were tough or strong or elastic—which were good for the axle-tree of the wagon and which for the hubs of the spokes or the felloes, which would last longest in the ground or out of it. What vines wound the pole with the course of the sun and what the reverse, and what wound both ways and crossed each other. He knew that the lateral limbs of a tree never grew any higher from the ground and the surveyor's marks were just where they were chopped half a century ago. He knew that a cane got its full growth in a year and the number of rows of corn on the ear was always even. He knew that the bat built a nest, but laid no eggs, and the raincrow laid eggs, but built no nest, and a whippoorwill never sat across a limb, but lined it. If he found where a serpent had crossed the road he could tell

"Whether the snake that made the track
"Was going north or coming back."

He had experimented with the supposed influence of the worm on vegetation and found it had none. Illiterate as that man was I always felt that he was fit to be a teacher.

What a comfort it is to have knowledge, to be full of knowledge. A great poet, said, "Where ignorance is bliss, tis folly to be wise." But ignorance is never bliss. It cannot be, for bliss is the highest grade of happiness. It is heavenly joy and utterly incompatible with ignorance.

Shakespeare says: "Ignorance is the curse of God and knowledge is the wing with which we fly to heaven."

Bulwer says: "The pen is mightier than the sword."

And Lord Brougham says: "The schoolmaster is abroad in the land and I will trust him against the soldier in full military array."

Lord Bacon says: "Knowledge is power," and the Scriptures abound in injunctions "to increase our knowledge," even though much study is a weariness to the flesh.

BILL ARP.

Set Fire to Her Own Hair.

Miss Mary Elmore met with a serious mishap in Fort Worth, Texas the result of a very foolish freak. She was washing her head with a solution of water and coal oil, the proportion of oil being about two thirds. When she was through and about to dry her hair with a towel her little sister suggested that a match be applied to the oil-saturated hair. Apparently to humor the little one and not thinking of the consequences, Miss Elmore struck a match and held it to the end of her long tresses, and in an instant her head was enveloped in a flame. Before assistance could be rendered her luxuriant tresses were gone and her face terribly scorched. The most serious injuries are to her eyes, and it is feared both will be destroyed, or at least permanently injured. Miss Elmore is about fifteen years old, and is a very comely girl.—*Galveston News.*

— The Rev. Geo. H. Thayer, of Bourbon, Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's Consumption Cure." For sale by Hill Bros.

— A Miss Leg of Montana, has just married a man named Hand. She thought she would rather be a right Hand than a left Leg.

— Are you made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure.

— A Western North Carolina farmer says that he realizes $100 per acre on cabbages. This, if true, beats cotton by a large majority.

— Why will you cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts., 50 cts., and $1. 3

— Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy—a positive cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria and Canker-Mouth.

A NOTABLE DOCUMENT.

THE WILL AND CODICIL OF THE LATE T. G. CLEMSON.

A Verbatim Copy of the Instrument by which the Fort Hill Property was Bequeathed to the State of South Carolina for the Purpose of Establishing an Agricultural College.

From the Charleston News and Courier.

COLUMBIA, July 15.—As great interest has recently been manifested in the provisions of the now famous Clemson will, and as the entire will has never been published, a copy of the document is given below. It is an interesting paper for the study of every taxpayer and voter in South Carolina at the present time. Every campaign speech, whether by the candidates for Governor and Lieutenant Governor or by Capt. B. R. Tillman, the spokesman of the "Reform party," will contain something about the "Clemson bequest." Here is the will:

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,
COUNTY OF OCONEE.

Whereas I, Thomas G. Clemson, of the county and State aforesaid, did, on the 14th day of August, 1883, execute my last will and testament, wherein I sought to provide for the establishment of a scientific institution upon the Fort Hill Place, and therein provided what sciences should be taught in said institution; and whereas, I am now satisfied that my intention and purpose therein may be misunderstood as intending that no other studies or sciences should be taught in said institution than those mentioned in said will, which was not my purpose or intention. Now, desiring to make my purpose plain, as well as to make some other changes in the disposition of my property than made in said will, I do now make, publish and declare this instrument as and for my last will and testament, hereby revoking all previous wills and codicils by me made, especially the will above referred to, dated August 14, 1883. Feeling a great sympathy for the farmers of the State, and the difficulties with which they have had to contend in their efforts to establish the business of agriculture upon a prosperous basis, and believing that there can be no permanent improvement in agriculture without a knowledge of those sciences which pertain particularly thereto, I have determined to devote the bulk of my property to the establishment of an agricultural college upon the Fort Hill place. This institution I desire to be under the control and management of a board of trustees, a part of whom are hereinafter appointed, and to be modelled after the agricultural college of Mississippi as far as practicable. My purpose is to establish an agricultural college which will afford useful information to the farmers and mechanics; therefore it should afford thorough instruction in agriculture and the natural sciences connected therewith. It should combine, if practicable, physical with intellectual education, and should be a high seminary of learning in which the graduate of the common schools can commence to pursue and finish a course of studies terminating in thorough, theoretic and practical instruction in those sciences and arts which bear directly upon agriculture; but I desire to state plainly that I wish the trustees of said institution to have full authority and power to regulate all matters pertaining to said institution, to fix the course of studies, to make rules for the government of the same and to change them as in their judgment experience may prove necessary; but to always bear in mind that the benefits therein sought to be bestowed are intended to benefit agricultural and mechanical industries. I trust that I do not exaggerate the importance of such an institution for developing the material resources of the State, by affording to its youth the advantages of scientific culture, and that I do not overrate the intelligence of the Legislature of South Carolina, ever distinguished for liberality, in asserting that such appropriations will be made as will be necessary to supplement the fund resulting from the bequest herein made.

Item 1. I therefore give and devise to my executor, hereinafter named, the aforesaid Fort Hill place, where I now reside, formerly the house of my father-in-law, John C. Calhoun, consisting of eight hundred and fourteen acres, more or less, in trust that whenever the State of South Carolina may accept said property as a donation from me, for the purpose of thereupon founding an agricultural college, in accordance with the views I have hereinbefore expressed, (of which the Chief Justice of South Carolina shall be the judge,) then my executor shall execute a deed of the said property to the said State, and turn over to the same all property hereinafter given as an endowment of said institution, to be held as such by the said State, so long as it in good faith devotes said property to the purpose of the donation; provided however, that this acceptance by the State shall be signified and a practical carrying out be commenced within three years from the date of the probate of this my will. During this term of three years, or as much thereof as may elapse before the acceptance or refusal of this donation, my executor shall invest the net produce of the land and other property, such invested fund awaiting the action of the Legislature, and to form a part of the endowment of said institution, if accepted, or to form a part of the endowment of the college or school hereinafter provided for, should the donation not be accepted by the State.

Item 2. The following named gentlemen, seven in number, shall be seven of the board of trustees, to wit: R. W. Simpson, D. K. Norris, M. L. Donald, R. E. Bowen, B. R. Tillman, J. E. Wannamaker and J. E. Bradley, and the State, if it accepts the donation, shall never increase the board of trustees to a number greater than thirteen in all, nor shall the duties of said board be taken away or conferred upon any other men or body of men. The seven trustees appointed by me above shall always have the right, and the power is hereby given them and their successors, which right the Legislature shall never take away or abridge, to fill all vacancies which may occur in their number by death, resignation, refusal to act or otherwise. But the Legislature may provide as it sees proper for the appointment or election of the other six trustees, if it accepts the donation. And I do hereby request the seven trustees above named or such of them as may be living, or may be willing to act, to meet as soon after my death as practicable, and organize and at once to fill all vacancies that may have occurred and to exert themselves to effectuate my purposes as herein set forth. And I hereby instruct my executor to notify them of their appointment herein as soon after my death as practicable. The name of the institution shall be the "Clemson Agricultural College of South Carolina."

Item 3. Should the three years expire without the State accepting the donation in manner as hereinbefore provided for, and if accepted at the expiration of three years from my death, no practical beginning has been made to carry into effect the purposes of the donation, or if before the three years expire the Legislature shall refuse to accept said donation, then the donation to the State is hereby revoked, and my executor shall execute his trust by conveying the said Fort Hill place and the accumulated fund arising therefrom, together with all other property, real or personal, hereinafter disposed of and intended to be given to the said agricultural college as an endowment, to the said seven trustees named above, or their successors, who shall erect upon the Fort Hill place such a school or college for the youths of South Carolina as in their judgment will be for their best interest, provided that said school or college shall be for the benefit of the agricultural and mechanical classes principally, and shall be free of costs to the pupils as far as the means derived from the endowment hereinafter provided, and the use of the law may permit. The trustees shall securely invest the funds hereinafter provided and given to said institution, and hold them as a perpetual endowment, and shall only use the interest derived therefrom and the income of the land to support and maintain said school or college, except that the accumulated fund derived from the lands, and the interest derived from the fund hereinafter given said institution from the time of my death, and as much as five thousand dollars of the principal fund may be used, if in the judgment of the trustees it may be necessary to erect suitable buildings for said school or college. The name of this institution shall be the "Clemson Scientific School" or "College."

Item 4. It is my desire that the dwelling house on Fort Hill shall never be torn down or altered, but shall be kept in repair with all the articles of furniture and virtu which I hereinafter give for that purpose, and shall always be open for the inspection of visitors; but a part of the house may be used by such of the professors as the trustees may direct.

Item 5. I give and bequeath to my grand-daughter, Florida Isabella Lee, all of my silver plate and table silver, also all of the family pictures, except the large picture of John C. Calhoun, now hanging in my sitting room, also any one article in my present residence she may select as a memento of me, also my decorations, and also the sum of fifteen thousand dollars, ($15,000,) to be paid to her on the day of marriage, or when she becomes 21 years of age, if unmarried. Provided, that if my said grand daughter should die unmarried, and before she is 21 years of age, then all of the said property mentioned in this item shall revert to and become a part of the residue of my estate, and become subject to the trusts and conditions of items 1, 2 and 3 of this my will.

Item 6. I give and bequeath to my faithful housekeeper, Mrs. Jane Prince, one year's provisions for her and daughter, and furniture and bedding suitable to her condition, sufficient to furnish two rooms, and the sum of three thousand dollars, ($3,000,) to be paid to her at the expiration of one year after the probate of this my will, and I also desire my executor to permit her to live at Fort Hill until he disposes of the property as herein directed.

Item 7. I give and bequeath to Hester Prince the daughter of my faithful housekeeper as aforesaid, the sum of three thousand dollars, ($3,000,) to be paid to her or such person as may be selected by her and appointed her guardian, at the expiration of one year from the probate of this my will.

Item 8. I give to my executor James H. Rion as a memento of my friendship, the antique antaglio, Marcus Aurelius Antonius sealing, which I habitually wear, and also such one of my pictures as he may select, if the same is not selected by myself.

Item 9. I give and bequeath to my executor, to be held by him, subject to the trusts and conditions of items 1, 2 and 3 of this, my will, and for the purpose of adorning the Fort Hill residence, as provided in item 4 of this, my will, all of my permanent furniture, relics and articles of virtu, pictures and paintings, including the large painting or picture of John C. Calhoun, now hanging in my sitting room, and not otherwise disposed of herein, and all my books.

Item 10. I direct my executor to sell at public or private sale, as he may deem best, all the balance of my personal property upon my Fort Hill place not herein disposed of, and to sell and convey all of my real estate lying and situated outside of the State of South Carolina, either at private or public sale, as he may deem best, and to hold the proceeds derived therefrom, together with the proceeds of the personal property herein directed to be sold, subject to the trusts and conditions of items 1, 2 and 3 of this my will.

Item 11. All the residue and remainder of my property of every kind and description whatever, after paying off the legacies above provided for, together with the property which may revert to my estate, should it revert thereto, and the proceeds of all my real and personal property herein directed to be sold and all accumulated funds derived from the Fort Hill place and interest on my investments, I give and bequeath to my executor to be held by him subject to the trusts and conditions of items 1, 2 and 3 of this my will.

Item 12. I nominate, constitute and appoint my friend, James H. Rion, the executor of this my will.

In witness whereof I have hereunto subscribed by name and affixed my seal before the witness below subscribed, this, the 6th day of November, A. D., 1886.

THOS. G. CLEMSON. [L. S.]

The above written instrument was subscribed by the said Thos. G. Clemson in our presence and acknowledged by him to each one of us, and he at the same time published and declared the same to be his last will and testament, and we, at his request, and in his presence, and in the presence of each other, have signed our names as witnesses hereto.

JAMES HUNTER,
T. O. JENKINS,
E. L. O. TERRIE.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,
COUNTY OF OCONEE.

I, Thos. G. Clemson, of Fort Hill, in the State and county aforesaid, do make this my codicil to my last will and testament, dated the 6th day of November, 1886, hereby confirming my said last will and testament so far as the same is not inconsistent with this my codicil.

Item 1. I will and direct my executor to pay my debts and funeral expenses as soon after my death as practicable, out of the proceeds or any part of my estate that is the most available.

Item 2. I hereby revoke the 11th item of my last will and testament as aforesaid in which I appointed James H. Rion my executor of my will, he having recently departed this life, and I now do nominate and appoint my trusted friend, Richard W. Simpson, of Pendleton, South Carolina, my executor of my said last will and testament, and of this my codicil thereto, and in my said last will and testament the name of James H. Rion, wherever it appears, shall be stricken out, and Richard W. Simpson shall be inserted in place thereof.

Item 3. I revoke the 8th item of my said last will and testament in which I give to James H. Rion my sealing ring and one of my pictures which he may select, and I do now give and bequeath to R. W. Simpson my sealing ring which I habitually wear, and such one of my pictures as he may select.

Item 4. I do hereby revoke item 6 of my said last will and testament which contains a bequest to my faithful housekeeper, Mrs. Jane Prince, she having been otherwise provided for.

Item 5. It is my will and I do direct that neither the legacy to my grand-daughter in the 5th item of my said last will and testament, or the legacy to Hester Prince in the 7th item of my said will, shall bear any interest until the same are due and payable, as provided in the said items of my said will.

Item 6. I authorize my executor to purchase that portion of the original Fort Hill tract of land which set off to Gideon Lee, guardian of Florida Isabella Lee, and the same if so purchased shall become a part of Fort Hill tract of land, and shall go with and be disposed of as I have in my said will disposed of the Fort Hill tract.

Item 7. I will and direct my executor to sell either at private or public sale, and for cash or upon a credit, both as he may think best, all the real estate of which I may die seized and possessed, except the Fort Hill tract of land, whether the same be situate in the State of South Carolina or outside of it.

Item 8. Should the Chief Justice of South Carolina decline to decide when the State of South Carolina has, or has not accepted the donation given to it in the first item of my said will, then I give to my executor the same power as I, in the said first item of my will, gave to the said Chief Justice, and his decision shall be final.

Item 9. I hereby authorize and direct my executor to employ such persons as he may deem necessary to take charge of the Fort Hill dwelling house and the articles therein donated, and to manage the farm and to pay the said persons such sums of money for their services as he may deem right and proper.

Item 10. In view of the great responsibility and labor which my executor will encounter in managing the affairs of my estate, as directed in my said will, and in consideration of the great kindness he has shown to me, and of the assistance in taking care of my business when I had no other person or friend to help me, I will and bequeath that he, my said executor, shall have, take and receive in addition to the usual commission allowed by law to executors as for commissions for receiving and paying out money, 5 per cent. of the appraised value of my entire estate, both real and personal.

Item 11. I desire to state here that my grand-daughter, Florida Isabella Lee, has received the one fourth part in value of the original Fort Hill tract of land, the part which her mother, under the will of Mrs. John C. Calhoun, was entitled to, the same having been appraised and set off to her by commissions appointed by Mrs. Clemson, and by Gideon Lee, her father and guardian, and she has also received, through Gideon Lee, the said guardian, her mother's share of the estate of my son, John C. Clemson. Notwithstanding this fact, from a letter received by me some time ago from Gideon Lee, I am led to believe that as guardian of my said grand-daughter he will make claim of my estate, a large balance alleged by him to be due my said grand daughter by me. I, therefore, desire and direct my executor to examine closely into such claim, if so made, and if he, my said executor, is satisfied that the claim so made is justly due by me to my said grand-daughter, to pay the same; but on the other hand, if he is not satisfied that the said claim or claims are justly due by me, then he shall not pay it or them, unless compelled by law to do so, in which case I hereby revoke so much of the bequest of fifteen thousand dollars given in the 5th item of my said last will and testament to my grand-daughter as will be equal to the amount which my said grand-daughter may recover against my estate.

Item 12. The desire to establish such a school or college as I have provided in my said last will and testament has existed with me for many years past, and many years ago I determined to devote the bulk of my property to the establishment of an agricultural school or college; to accomplish this purpose is the one great desire of my life. I have not been unmindful of the interest of said grand-daughter, nor have I acted in this matter through prejudice to any one. It may be possible that the disposition of my property as herein made may not give satisfaction to my said grand daughter, or to Gideon Lee, her father and guardian, but I trust that neither one or the other or any other person lawfully authorized by law to represent my said grand-daughter will ever attempt to frustrate or defeat the purposes which I have herein sought to accomplish, but will respect the settled desire of my life as contained in this my will; but should my desire and request as herein expressed be ignored, and should Gideon Lee, as guardian of my said grand-daughter, or should my said grand daughter herself or any person lawfully authorized by law to represent her, or any person as her legatee or distributee of my said grand-daughter in their right as such, attempt to contest my will, or attempt to invalidate it, or attempt to change or alter it in any particular whatever, it is my will and I direct that such attempt or attempts to contest, alter change or invalidate my said last will and testament, or codicil hereof, shall, as soon as commenced, work an absolute revocation of my entire and of all my bequests to my said grand daughter Florida Isabella Lee as made in the fifth item of my said last will and testament, and then and in that case my said grand daughter, Florida Isabella Lee, shall receive no part of my estate whatever, and the money and articles mentioned in the fifth item of my said will, shall go to my executor and be held by him subject to the trusts and conditions contained in items 1, 2 and 3 of my said last will and testament, provided that my executor may sell in manner as to him may seem proper any of the articles mentioned in the said fifth item of my said last will and testament, except the family pictures. These shall be held by my executor subject to the trusts and conditions of items 1, 2 and 3 of my said last will, and kept with the other articles mentioned in the eighth item of my said last will and testament to adorn the Fort Hill house.

Item 13. It is my will and I direct that my executor shall not be held liable for or responsible for any losses to my estate by reason of any errors of judgment or mistake, as I am fully aware of the varied and responsible duties I herein have required of him. This codicil is written in part on the fourth page of my said last will and testament to which this sheet is attached and which is dated November the 6th, 1886.

Item 14. I authorize and empower my executor to spend such sums of money as he may deem necessary to keep the Fort Hill dwelling house and premises in good repair and the Fort Hill farm in good condition.

In witness whereof I have hereunto subscribed my name and affixed my seal before the witness below subscribing this the twenty-sixth day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty seven, (1887.)

THOS. G. CLEMSON. [L. S.]

The above written instrument was subscribed by the said Thomas G. Clemson in our presence, and acknowledged by him to each of us, and he at the same time published and declared the same to be his codicil to his last will and testament, and we, at his request and in his presence, and in the presence of each other, have signed our names as witnesses thereto.

R. M. JENKINS,
C. W. YOUNG,
J. H. MOUNCE.

The question which has been most frequently asked is, "Who will control the college—if the State gives it thousands or hundreds of thousands, will the State be able to control the institution with a minority of the trustees?"

W. E. G.

Why Corn Bread is Scarce.

Corn bread, once a staple and common article of food, is coming to be regarded as a luxury. Not only is this true of the north but also of the south, where Indian corn was at one time preferred to wheat for making bread. A Georgian said in explanation of the change: "The complaint that a really prime article of corn or Indian meal cannot be obtained in towns and cities is general. A country miller told me that he could not produce good corn meal by use of modern grinding machinery. The soft and best flavored meal is made from new corn. This the proprietors of large mills refuse to grind. To get good corn meal the grinding must be done slowly, and it must be given time to cool properly before it is moved. This can only be done in country mills, and the supply is far behind the demand.

"Besides this, corn meal cannot be kept long without deteriorating. It is not in the matter of bread making alone, however, that cornmeal has fallen into disuse; it is less used for cooking purposes generally. The great increase in wheat growing, and the improvements in the flour making line, together with the high price of corn and low price of wheat, is in part responsible for this state of things. Few persons now use corn for economical reasons. Many, however, would prefer it for a considerable portion of the time, if a good article could be procured. The southern corn is preferred of all other, although the flint corn raised in New England is an excellent article; but it requires a large amount of cooking. Corn that grows in the prairie regions of the west is the most undesirable, and as this represents most of he cereal that is for sale it is not used to any great extent."

— Not a particle of calomel, nor any other deleterious substance, enters into the composition of Ayer's Pills. On the contrary, this medicine is carefully compounded from the curative properties of purely vegetable substances. Try it.

— When there will be 25 letters in the alphabet—When U and I are one.

— If you wish to restore the bloom to your wasted cheek, and so improve your health that plumpness and strength will succeed emaciation and debility, purify your blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This remedy will benefit you more surely and speedily than any other.

WHERE ARE THE GIRLS?

Follies of the Day Illustrated by Conduct in Public.

In a Pullman sleeper the other night I watched an affecting parting between a young woman and her sweetheart. She was a bouncing maiden of the Daisy Miller type—he an insignificant looking young dude with caterpillar colored fuzz on his upper lip and a hat two or three sizes too small for his small head. The agony of parting almost overcame them. Their sweet sorrow was long drawn out. Their lips clung together in many long kisses, while he whispered sweet nothings in her ear and embraced her repeatedly and she wept and sobbed into her freshly ironed handkerchief. The eyes of every one in the car were upon them, and cynical and scoffing remarks were plenty. At last they tore themselves apart.

The eastern bound express rolled out of the depot, the passengers settled themselves for the journey and the young Pullman conductor made his first appearance with great brilliancy and eclat. How it happened I cannot tell, for my thoughts were busy elsewhere, but after a little I raised my eyes and lo! "Cholly" was forgotten. Daisy's tears were dried and she was conducting, according to the best knowledge and most authentic rules of the game, a successful flirtation with the young conductor. She giggled, she made eyes, she frowned prettily, she was so charmingly helpless about the window, she must have water and oranges, and the dickens knows what, and the railway fledgeling was at her beck and call. Next morning the flirtation made perceptible progress. Daisy went to breakfast with gilt buttons and blue clothes, and what there was inside of them. She donned her ulster and the big flaring Gainsborough and went out and rode upon the platform "to look at the scenery," which consisted mainly of flat meadows, freshly plowed, and was accordingly of surpassing beauty. She talked at the top of her lungs, and informed the other passengers that now she guessed she'd better wash her hands, and anon she guessed she'd have a pillow. This being brought, she made great use of it for the further subjugation of the unhappy conductor, for taking it, she posed upon it such effective attitudes as to win glances of approval and speeches of admiration from the infatuated, hopelessly besotted youth. In fact, for several hundred miles Daisy formed the staple amusements for a car full of passengers.

Being delayed for several hours in an out-of-the-way town on the following day, I watched the gradual unfolding of another sudden attachment. Daisy the second was also traveling alone. She was a pretty girl, but had a look of brazen, full bloom coquetry in her eyes. A man who certainly looked old enough to know better, a man with wrinkled face and blase eyes, made her acquaintance. He was devotion itself. He sat by her and stared into her pretty, peachy face with a vicious gaze, and complimented her in the most bold and florid fashion, and when I left them in the soft, mellow twilight she was cuddled up under his protection like a fascinated bird under the coil of a serpent.

A gentleman, who has a daughter 18 years old, said: "Well, if I thought my daughter would act like that, I should want to shoot myself." Both these girls were well dressed and looked as if they might be the children of well to do parents. What are the girls doing?

The streets in all our great cities are filled with girls from 12 to 18 who are ready and willing to flirt and make the acquaintance of any tolerably good looking and well dressed stranger. So anywhere, in street cars, on trains and steamers, in parks and on avenues, in New York or Chicago, you can witness any number of such scenes as I have described. At the hours when shops close and business men are walking to their homes this parade is most noticeable. I have a friend, a young man who walks every night from his office to his rooms, a distance of many blocks. He tells me that every night pretty, well dressed girls, not disreputable women, but daughters of eminently respectable people, throng this great thoroughfare to make a "mash," that they often accost him—even young girls with short skirts and hair hanging in braids, and by look and word invite his society. Nor is this an exceptional case. I often hear of and I am witness to these remarkable exhibitions. This is what the girls are doing. Now what are the mothers doing? Well, many of them are absorbed in their houses, looking after this, arguing about the width of a pillow case hem, or whether hot or cold starch will produce the most resplendent results. Some of them are wrapped up in church work, attending church lectures or making flannel shirts for the heathen, or looking after the church sociable, or carpeting the minister's study, or teaching Sunday school, or oh mockery, leading a "mothers'" meeting. The mothers are lost in theories, while the daughters are learning frivolity or something worse.

To the girls who do this sort of thing, pick up a chance acquaintance here and there, listen to the cheap compliments of fellow travelers, railway conductors and all the other spiders that are on the watch for foolish flies, I will simply say: "You are running a tremendous hazard. You are but the idle amusement of an idle hour for these men. Don't flatter yourselves that you will find a respectable sweetheart or a loving husband among these men, who will approach you in this bold way. Men do not care to be sought they prefer to seek. Your name will be bandied about from traveling man to traveling man, from one railway conductor to another. In their vocabulary you will simply be 'my last mash,' an offensive description of yourself, garnished with winks and innuendoes, will pass from mouth to mouth, and while at heart you may be perfectly innocent, none of these men will believe you to be."

To the mothers I would say pretty sharply, "Why in the name of common sense don't you let your temperance lectures and your table cloths, your jelly and your heathen's flannel shirt, your covenant meetings and the flies go, and look after your daughter a little better? Why do you allow them to travel alone—to make a State street promenade a daily habit? And these Sunday afternoon strolls in the parks. Do you realize what they mean?"—*Edith Sessions Tupper in Chicago Herald.*

All Sorts of Paragraphs.

— The man who has seen better days is now having very bad nights.

— The State of Sonera, Mexico, levies a tax of $2 on every child born within its limits.

— During the summer those who eat meat but once a day, are happiest and most comfortable.

— San Francisco declares that she has been shaken 417 times by earthquakes in the last eighty years.

— A girl in Kansas ate arsenic to remove pimples; she succeeded. The funeral was largely attended.

— Toronto, Canada, with 150,000 inhabitants, has no Sunday paper, no open saloon, nor street cars on the Sabbath.

— A ton of ropes, made from the hair of the women of Japan, is used in building the $3,000,000 Buddist Temple at Kioto.

— John Kilpatrick, of Clifton, Me., killed three bears the past spring, making a total of fifty-four he has slain in twenty-five years.

— There are in England 347 female blacksmiths who actually swing heavy hammers, and 8,938 women employed in nail making.

— The orange crop for this year bids fair to be the largest ever raised in Florida, judging from the quantity of fruit now on the trees.

— A negro woman living near Franklin, who had six fingers on each hand, recently gave birth to a child who possessed twelve fingers also.

— A