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Friday, December 19, 1896.

The Peabody Educational Fund.

The increasing power and attention that have been given to educational interests in the South, of late years, are related to the great industrial awakening and expansion now in progress, in something more than coincidence of time. Whatever the share advancing knowledge has had in this material development, there certainly must follow from it large and beneficial effects upon the methods and extent of popular instruction.

As a significant sign of our times and situation, the recent transactions of the trustees of the Peabody educational fund, and especially the report of the general agent, Hon. J. L. M. Curry, command the thoughtful consideration of all interested not only in the present, but also in the future of the new South. The Peabody educational fund, amounting now to about \$2,075,000, was established over a quarter century ago by the philanthropist, George Peabody, for advancing throughout the South, the great work, which he pre-emptively loved. Its income is disbursed among the Southern states from Virginia to Texas, chiefly for the development of more efficient teachers, through the support of normal schools in the various states and the maintenance of scholarships therein.

A part of the fund is also given directly to the public schools in contributions toward the support of free schools in needy districts.

The report of Dr. Curry for the past year presents a most suggestive and broad survey of the whole field, supplemented by reports from the state superintendents of instruction in Louisiana, South Carolina, North Carolina, Alabama, Georgia, West Virginia, Texas, Virginia and Arkansas.

Dr. Curry calls attention to the increased enthusiasm for education, especially in those sections where financial progress has been marked. The revelation of untold mineral wealth has directed thought to the even richer treasures of the mind.

As an evidence of this increased interest, it may be cited that after Dr. Curry's address to the last legislature of Alabama, that body increased its annual appropriation for public instruction by \$100,000. His address also before the legislature of Louisiana is a powerful appeal, combining the rare qualities of scientific accuracy, wide-scholarship and reflection, with eloquent enthusiasm. It is hard to conceive of the case for the imperative necessity of universal education being more broadly and convincingly put.

From the study of this report it is evident that the influences of this great fund reach out far beyond the bounds of its immediate benefactions. In elevating not only the methods but also the acquirements and character of the public school teachers, it confers a benefit of untold importance, for the first all-embracing influence in educational work must always be the personal one. As a great university is in the truest sense constituted by its body of great teachers, so down to the lowest grade of the primary school it is the personality of the instructor that chiefly determines the character of the work.

Noteworthy among the influences that are raising the tone and personnel of the teachers profession in the South, are the Peabody Normal College, at Nashville, Tenn., and the Peabody Teachers' Institutes in most Southern States. Another strong feature of the Peabody work is that it touches our educational life at its foundation—the free public school system and the primary schools. While here and there by individual conscientiousness a high ideal and standard may be maintained in the private schools, where the free schools are very faulty, yet no reliance can be placed on the thoroughness of a system not intimately responsible to the people, when remote from competition. In New England, where the free system has reached its highest development in this country, the private schools must be kept at a high pitch or a *raison d'être* in them is soon found to be wanting. It can hardly be doubted that the same high standard of public schools is necessary for the general educational life of the South, and the necessity interests the rich as well as the poor.

Likewise the character of the primary schools, dealing with the elements, and largely shaping the susceptibility and tone of the pupil's mind, touches vitally the effectiveness of the whole educational system. The importance of the secondary schools can hardly be overstated, but in the South comparatively few ever reach them. Even then if the primary system is defective, its errors will be perpetuated, and habits of inaccurate thinking and observation, with general superficiality, confirmed. When the process of unlearning is seriously attempted, the best results can never atone for the loss of time and native force. So in directing its main energies to the fountainhead of the management of the Peabody fund is displaying its thorough knowledge of the field and its needs.

These brief indications of some lines along which this great work is being carried on, can give but a very imperfect idea of its scope and influence, the full measure of which is not now and perhaps never will be realized.

The supplemental report of State Superintendent Hon. John E. Massey, of Virginia, presents some facts of immediate

and local interest. The statistics show marked advance in recent years along all the lines of State educational work and the outlook seems most encouraging.

The Duke of Marlborough.

(N. Y. Star.)

The Duke and Duchess of Marlborough returned to England a week ago, and the friends of the duke now seem no objection to letting it be known that he was here on business. It will be remembered that a number of months ago ex-mayor Abram Stevens Hewitt, who married the Duke to his American bride, visited London, and while there met some of the great iron and steel men of the United Kingdom. At that time the rapid development of the coal and iron industries in the South came in for very free discussion and extended explanation. The Duke of Marlborough became greatly interested in what sounded like a romance, and some of his New York friends declare that he decided at that time on his next trip to the United States to examine the ground with the idea of associating himself with others, and if possible, coralling some of the fortune that is coming out of this development of the South.

While here he made an extended tour of Kentucky, Tennessee, Alabama, and other Southern States with Mr. Hewitt, and he has secured options on lands supposed to have coal and iron products in northern Alabama and in Tennessee. It is not known just how closely the Duke of Marlborough is associated with Mr. Hewitt in these reported ventures, because the friends of Mr. Hewitt said yesterday that they did not wish to discuss the matter.

It was said, though, by a person in a position to know that the Duke of Marlborough did not take very kindly to the Duke's ideas about his Southern ventures. In a word, it was said that she thought that, in view of the recent vast development, any new ventures would have an element of risk which would not warrant her in putting any of her individual fortune into the enterprise. The Duke of Marlborough, while not questioning his wife's business acumen, still held to his own ideas, and believed that the options that he and his friends had secured would turn out to be great financial successes. With this idea, it is said, he has returned to London with the idea of interesting some of his English friends in a plan to organize a company which is to furnish the capital for the development of these lands, and if need be furnish the funds to build a city something after the plan of Birmingham.

Whether he will be able to secure the funds for this vast enterprise in time to take up the options was a matter of speculation yesterday among the friends of the Duke. Some said that the Duke was known in England as a man of business sagacity, and that he could easily secure the capital for the enterprises. Others are not so sanguine of the Duke's success.

As we understand it, there are some misstatements in the above which we wish to correct. The Duke was not in Alabama at all and passed through Tennessee only incidentally on his way from Middleboro (where he went to see how town-building was done) to Big Stone Gap, where he thought might be the best place to do it over again.

In Middleboro many millions of English money are invested, and in Glasgow, which place he also visited, is some more British gold. There is no doubt about it, the Duke was extremely well pleased with all that he saw in and about Big Stone Gap.

Nor do we believe the Duke has any options on anything in Alabama or Tennessee, for it is known that one of his principal advisers, and perhaps associates, has stated that he does not want anything south of Knoxville. It is probable that if he has a hold on any lands, which we do not pretend to say, they are situated in Southwest Virginia.

The Duchess has no control of the estate left by her previous husband, Mr. Hammersley, but enjoys simply the income therefrom, some \$200,000 or \$300,000 yearly, which she chost to spend on their London house and in restoring their country place, Blenheim, to its original splendor, and maintaining it as befits such a station as theirs. An idea of what outlay is required will be had when we state that the house is 700 feet long, there being seven acres under roof, and the charge for coal for keeping up the fire in their greenhouse alone was \$10,000 a year.

Long life to the Duke and Duchess, success to his good intentions and mission and may Big Stone Gap soon be what its best friends wish for it.

DR. SIDNEY AALAN FOX DEAD.

A Son-in-Law of Congressman Coombs Passes Away.

(Brooklyn Eagle, Dec. 10, 1896.) Dr. Sidney Allan Fox, a son-in-law of congressman Allan C. Coombs and a surgeon of prominence, died this morning at 22 Cambridge place, of pneumonia.

Dr. Fox was born near Mount Sterling, Ky., on July 3, 1836. He was educated at the University of Kentucky and in 1860 obtained a diploma from the Bellevue Hospital Medical College of New York. He then entered the Charity Hospital of the city of New York, on Blackwell's Island where he served for one year. Later he remained a year in the New York Hospital for the Relief of the Raptured and Crippled.

In 1882 he came to Brooklyn, where he began to practice as a specialist in the treatment of diseases of the nose, throat and lungs. In this department of medical work he soon gained for himself a reputation, and he was considered one of the most accomplished men in his special department of the profession.

he was a citizen of exemplary character, noble disposition, kindly temperament and strong believer in the most exalted and self-sacrificing conception of the almost divine profession to which he belonged.

SOMETHING ABOUT HAWAII.

Citizen of Two Countries Tells about the Paradise of the Pacific.

(Chicago Tribune.)

Dr. A. B. Carter, of Honolulu, is at the Leland making a visit to the United States. "I am in the anomalous position of being a citizen of two countries," he said. "Those who reside in the Hawaiian kingdom and take the oath to support the Constitution and the throne are allowed to vote. The American Minister assured us that we did not thereby lose our citizenship in the United States. No, I don't think there will be any more political trouble. The King was under the influence of Gibson, the former premier, who was an extremely peculiar man. He was a Mormon who came over to make negotiations for the purchase of a small island for a Mormon colony. He got it in his own name and then he was a Mormon any longer. But don't think he used his power to amass a fortune. When he died, after being tutored from office by the revolution, he left only about \$100,000. He loved power for power's sake.

"There are now two parties in Hawaii. The native party and the missionary party. The missionary party is keen for annexation to the United States, and the other party doesn't want that and doesn't believe there is anything to be gained by it. After that they want a republic. I belong to the native party. I don't think that a republic would be so satisfactory in Hawaii as a constitutional monarchy. Not that the natives are intelligent and capable enough for them. They all dress decently and are educated. The upper classes speak English as well as their native tongue, and are quite refined. But a republic tends to a government by the wealthy. There is no need to go far to find an illustration of that. The native party won the last election and have a majority in the House. They have one Chamber there but two classes of legislators—the Nobles, elected for five years, and the Representatives, elected for two years.

"I left home we hadn't heard whether or not the McKinley bill had been passed. They were then quite anxious about it, for Hawaiian sugar had been coming in free of duty, while other sugars had been paying two cents a pound. This was in effect paying our people two cents a pound bounty from our revenues. Some of our people declare that their plantations are not so profitable as they were. The yield is sugar on the Hawaiian islands. The yield is exceedingly large. Some parts of the country are planted in coffee. It was formerly utterly barren. It lay between two mountains. He introduced irrigating ditches, and it sprang into enormous fertility. The scientific engineering required in ditching for sugar plantations is tremendously expensive. They have lately taken to growing bananas for the San Francisco market. We are six or seven days from there. Some little coffee planting has been tried there, but not in a flourishing way. I wonder that it has not been done with it, for the coffee grown is superb, the best I ever tasted. One other thing I think they ought to try, and that is tobacco. I believe that the equal to Havana tobacco can be grown there. The natives grow some but it is strong and coarse. That's the way they like it."

"How about the climate?" "It is the same year in and year out. I am always puzzled to recollect dates, for one season is just like another. When I first went to Hawaii I thought I had got to heaven. Oh, no more winter, no more frost. But I tell you it gets to be very tiresome to know that next month and the next and the next are all going to be just exactly like this. Still Hawaii is my home, and Hawaiians are a good people. I married a Hawaiian, and there is home for me."

KENTUCKY'S CONSTITUTION.

The Convention Decides How it is to be Amended.

(W. M. Beckner.)

The Convention was occupied during the past week with the report of the Committee on Revision. The question has been how to authorize amendments to the Constitution without making them too easy and what steps shall be required in calling a new Convention without putting on the people the expense of such a body when their really no demand for it. The Convention has decided to require that an amendment shall be adopted by two-thirds of all the members elected to each house of the Legislature, and then, after resting for two years, to be again passed by a majority of all the members elected to both branches, and after that, it must be submitted to the people at a general election. It must receive at least 25 per cent of the voters of the State, and if it should fail, cannot be submitted again for five years. Not more than two propositions to amend can be submitted at the same time.

It takes about the same process to call a convention to revise or amend the Constitution. This is certainly safe enough. Several of the State officers have been rendered less desirable than they used to be. All fees have been taken from them. The attorney-generalship for instance which has been worth \$5,000 or \$7,000 per year will not pay more than \$2,500. This Convention does not believe in giving public officials power or in allowing them much opportunity to get rich.

It did not take from the Governor the power to pardon before conviction, but it deprived him of his privilege of appointing the secretary of state and commissioner of agriculture. These officers are hereafter to be elected by the people.

SNYDER AND THE WILD CAT.

Dog, Feline and Man All Engage in Desperate Conflict.

Chauncey Snyder, who resides upon the road leading to the Overlook Mountain, for some time past has missed sheep from his flock, and after a light snow which had fallen he saw the tracks of a huge wild cat in the snow. Let the King of the Argus. By the light of the new moon he lay in wait for the lover of lamb and mutton should he make another nocturnal visit. He had his faithful dog with him, and it was near midnight before the sheep destroyer put in an appearance.

He made straight for a lamp and Snyder bid his dog to "go for him." Jack, a huge bulldog, with a bonnet, left his master, and soon the cat and dog were in a deadly conflict. The wildcat was a monster, with jaws that could grasp a man's arm, and he was as quick as a flash. Snyder, who was armed with a rifle, and when Snyder neared the combatants the snow was crimson with blood. The cat had a decided advantage of the dog when Snyder came to the rescue, but he dared not shoot for fear of killing the dog. He raised his gun and brought it down with full force upon the wildcat's skull. The animal reeled, and seemed staggered, but it was for a moment only. With glaring eyes it sprang upon Snyder's shoulders and sent its teeth deep into the flesh. Jack was up in a moment, and grappled with the brute, and then came a rough and tumble fight in which all three engaged. Snyder rained blow after blow upon the cat's head with his gun barrel until the ferocious beast lay quivering in death.

Both Snyder and his dog had paid dearly for their victory. The former had a deep wound in his shoulder, while the latter's flesh was lacerated and torn and the blood oozing from a dozen gaping wounds. The animal weighed thirty-four pounds and is the largest of its species ever killed in the Catskills.

But social ostracism was not the only penalty inflicted by the courts of love.

LOVE'S LAW COURTS.

Cases Tried at Capids Bar—Severe Penalties Inflicted on Ungallant Knights and Unfaithful Ladies.

(St. Louis Globe-Democrat.)

SOME QUEER TRIBUNALS.

The festival held in Provence a few weeks ago in honor of the poets, past and present, of that ancient country has awakened an interest in Provencal literature, its exponents, the troubadours, and all that pertains to that remarkable and fantastic combination of sentiment, chivalry and rhyme known as the "Joys of Love." Among all the strange features of the sentimental fabric woven by the troubadours and their admirers there were none stranger than the Courts of Love, which flourished during the crusades, and only became obsolete when the poets of the Langue de Oc lost their power and influence.

The troubadours at first confined themselves to deeds of chivalry and tales of love, especially the latter, subjects which were dictated by the spirit of the times and gradually these simple themes were discarded and a species of poetry formed describing and inculcating a system of metaphysical affection inconsistent with nature and directly opposed to the true taste of their former productions. Under this system, with their influence enabled them to introduce and maintain, love-making was considered a business to be conducted under certain rules and conditions.

Each knight and troubadour who shaped his conduct according to the teachings of this peculiar school was required to choose a mistress, to whom his sword and lyre were dedicated, and who was to be the object to whom his life, word, and actions were to be devoted. It matters not whether she be married or single—in fact a married woman was generally preferred.

DUTIES OF THE CAVALIER.

The duties of this "cavalier seven," as he was called, were numerous. He was expected to escort his mistress abroad and wait upon her at home; to show her particular attention in society; to see that in church no hint of inferior rank was censured before her, and from time to time undertake romantic and perilous adventures to prove the genuineness of his passion. The lady thus distinguished was bound to accept the services of such gallant to consider him as her lover, and on all proper occasions to grace him as such with all marks of personal favor. It was also required that the intercourse between the cavalier and his mistress should be strictly platonic in its character, and the lady was not to grant any favor which she might not modestly bestow.

The rules under which this peculiar courtship was conducted were fixed, and as an infringement of them was considered disgraceful, if not actually criminal, it became necessary, so the troubadours seriously thought, to establish courts of love, before which tribunals all questions pertaining to the tender passion might be brought for adjudication. These courts were not legalized and had no chartered rights, but were strong in reputation by public opinion, and their decisions were always respected and their penalties enforced. Each court consisted of a president and council being composed of variable number of ladies and gentlemen, the former being usually in the majority. Often the council was composed entirely of ladies.

The pleadings and examinations were conducted as in a court of law, being sometimes oral and sometimes written, and an appeal could be taken from a court of inferior rank to one wherein the members belonged to the greatest families. All decisions were based upon the Code of Love, which was both a manual for the courts and a text-book for lovers. This code consisted of thirty-one brief articles, and was thought to be of supernatural origin.

THE HISTORY OF THE CODE.

In the days when good King Arthur reigned, so the story goes, a Breton knight brought the love of a maiden of his own race. As the price of her hand she required him to visit the court of King Arthur and prove her the queen of women by "knocking out" to use a modern phrase—all the celebrated Knights of the Round Table and to carry off the King's falcon without descending to ask permission from any one. In other words, he was to commit manslaughter and theft to her satisfaction he could look for some less exacting demand. But this being in strict accordance with the established rules of chivalry, the good knight took it as a matter of course, and rode away.

After the usual series of remarkable adventures, in which he received several sound thrashings, he reached the court and there, with the assistance of an accommodating fairy, he easily laid Laurelot, Gerard, and the other well-known knights of the Round Table in the dust. He carried off the falcon and found attached to its neck a scroll which, after some trouble, he succeeded in finding some one to read. This scroll contained thirty-one articles of the Code of Love. The good knight, having arranged things satisfactorily with the maiden, called together the beauty and chivalry of Britany, who, after discussing the remarkable document, decided that therefor the articles should be considered laws among all the high-born lovers.

It can be well imagined that the docket of the courts of love were seldom cleared. There were always unfaithful knights and flirting mistresses to be brought before Cupid's bar for trial, affording the judicial times, as one disgruntled troubadour says, "endless opportunities for prying into and gossiping about the affairs of their neighbors."

Treachery in love was one of the most serious offences, and was punished without mercy. In one instance a lover abandoned his mistress to another. In a few days she quarreled with the latter, and attempted to renew his engagement with the first. Both ladies combined to prosecute him, and the decision of the court was: "Let the wretch lose both sweethearts and therefor, let no honorable woman listen to him, for he is possessed of an ungovernable will, which is the mortal enemy of true love." It was while smarting under a similar penalty that an ancient troubadour sang the well-known lines, more than 700 years old, and which few people suspect came from that source:

It is good to be merry and wise; It is good to be honest and true; It is good to be off with the old love before we be on with the new.

THE PENALTIES INFLICTED.

It was contrary to the rules for a lover to betray the secrets of his armour or to boast of his success as a "cavalier seven." The former offence, in one recorded case, caused the following edict from the Courts of Love: "Let the traitor who reveals the secrets with which he has been intrusted by a lady be henceforth and forever deprived of all hope of love. Let him be condemned by both sexes, and should any lady dare to break this law, let her incur the enmity of every honorable woman." A troubadour named Guilhem de Barzeman was expelled from the Court of Provence for boasting of the favors he had received from certain ladies.

Some of the most trivial offences were severely punished. It was decreed that the presents that might pass between lovers should be limited to gloves, ribbons, rings and such trifles. A lady of Avignon, convicted of breaking a sword and a dagger, with ignominy from the town, being first stripped of all her clothing and paraded through the street on the back of a donkey. Under similar circumstances culprits were publicly whipped and others kicked out of the town by the public executioner.

One of the strangest of the maxims of the tribunals of love was that between a husband and wife there could be no love. The Countess of Champagne, in deciding a case involving this principle, said: "Love cannot extend to slaves, to husbands and wives, since the gifts of love are voluntary, and husbands and wives are servants of duty. Also, between the married there can be no jealousy, since between them the code of love, which declared that love cannot subsist without jealousy." Queen Eleanor rendered a similar decision subsequently when presiding over the Court of Love. In this case a cavalier had been paying court to a young lady who had already engaged to another, and he induced her to promise to receive no lover should she ever find herself at liberty. The name was wedded to her advanced, and then the cavalier resumed his suit, adding, according to the manners of the times, that she was now at full liberty. But the lady was so steeped in ignorance as to believe that her husband was still her lover, and the suitor accordingly laid the matter before the Queen, who decreed that "the dame abandon society and keep faith with her cavalier," which meant to abandon society entirely, as such a declaration would cause her to be shunned by all the ladies and gentlemen of the fashionable world—a severe alternative.

As an illustration of the absurd lengths to which the tender passion was carried, the following case is given: There was a young lady of Toulouse, known as "La Belle Paule," whose beauty was so remarkable that the men followed her in crowds, and whenever she appeared in public all business was suspended while the populace gazed intoxicated on her beauty. To avoid this oppressive homage she shut herself up in her apartments and refused to be seen. As a result, the troubadour chronicler relates, the male citizens grew meagre, wan and woful as so many ghosts, and some even took it so much to heart as to die. Under such conditions prompt action was demanded.

A meeting of the Sanitary Committee was held, and it was decided to appeal to the Court of Love. That tribunal was equal to the emergency, and decreed that "La Belle Paule" should exhibit herself at her window at least once a week, and for not less than half an hour each time, so that her admirers might "refresh themselves by contemplating her pedagogue beauty." It is supposed that this measure resulted in the restoration of the health of the citizens of the good city of Toulouse. At any rate this wondrous maiden appears no more in history.

But in spite of the absurdities and immorality of the tenets of the troubadours and their admirers, they were not without their uses in the advancement of civilization, and the women of to-day owe, to some extent, their position in society to these same fantastic courts of love. The women, instead of being the servant and slave of the man, was made his equal. The mistress and the cavalier servente disappeared with the crusades, but the prerogatives of the former were handed down to the wife, no longer a drudge, and the latter, instead of endeavoring to gain renown by prowess and fortality, sought to be distinguished as a gentlewoman.

MOLKE'S STRATEGY.

Explained by Himself—How to Make War.

The General Staff in Berlin has just published a work by Molke on "Strategy." "Politics," says Molke, "is war as a means to their end. They exercise a decisive influence on it from first to last, in that, as circumstances change, they raise and lower their demands. In view of this uncertainty, strategy must follow the vacillating goal of gaining every possible advantage. Thus, while quiet independent of politics in its means, it best works toward harmony with politics in its ends. The next duty is the placing in the field of the military force, that is, the best advantage of the army. In this, the manifold geographical, political, and national considerations must be most painstakingly studied. One mistake in the assembling of the troops can hardly be corrected in a whole campaign."

The first advance, however, can hardly be planned well beforehand, and be carried out with the desired results. Entirely different the next problem of strategy—the operations with the forces of war. Here our purpose is not by the entirely independent purpose of the enemy. This initial purpose may be confined within limits when we are able, ready, and determined, but cannot be broken otherwise than through the power of battle. The material and moral effects of a great battle are so comprehensive, however, that they usually create a wholly new situation on a basis of new operations. No plan of operations can reach with any degree of certainty beyond the first meeting of the enemy. Only laymen have the conception of a campaign planned in detail beforehand and carried to the end in a logical sequence from the original thought of the commander.

Of course, the commander must have his great and definite aims, and follow them unswerving. The incidents of the hour, but the way in which these aims are to be realized can never be determined with certainty long in advance. In the course of a campaign a commander is constantly required to make decisions on the bases of situations that could not have been foretold or foreseen. All the consecutive acts in a war are, therefore, unpremeditated operations, but spontaneous ones. It is a matter of seeing through the clouded and uncertain situation at a given time and place, of estimating the importance of the known quantity, of guessing closely the unknown quantity, or of carrying out energetic and unscrupulously this line of action. In the problem of calculating the relations of the two great factors, one's own purpose, it must not be forgotten that there are other factors which are fully beyond all powers of estimation, as, for instance, weather, illness, and railway accidents, misunderstandings and deceptions; in short, all the occurrences which are attributed to fate, accident or Divine Providence, and which a man neither creates nor controls. Aet was a matter of blind chance even in these respects.

"There is a calculation of probabilities possible in these details, that the bad luck of the one will be balanced by the bad luck of the other in most cases, and so the commander, who in each event obeys what is good, if not the best, has a fair chance of reaching his goal. It is self-evident that for such affairs mere theoretical knowledge is insufficient, that here come to free, practical, artistic development the great qualities of mind and character. And, of course, by military education and guided by extensive practice from the history of war or real life. Decisive above all for the reputation of a commander is naturally the result. How much of the result is due directly to him can be determined only with the greatest difficulty. The best man often is wrecked on the irresistible power of circumstances; the man of mediocre ability is often lifted high by the same power. On the whole, however, fortune favors only the competent commander. As everything in war is uncertain, excepting the energy and

strength of the commander, universal principles, conclusions, and systems are of little value to strategy. The Archduke Carl once called strategy a science and tactics an art. He ascribed to the commander-in-chief that science that determines the course of the warlike undertaking. The art, he said, had only to take the plans of strategy. On the execution of the plan, strategy is of little use. The use of tactics for the ends of strategy is the use of tactics for the ends of strategy. In fact, strategy gives tactics the means to strike, and the probability of victory through the direction of the artillery and the meeting on the battlefield. On the other hand, she adapts herself to the result and builds on it. In the presence of the tactical victory strategy suppresses her demands and accommodates herself to the new situation. Strategy is herself to the new situation. It is more than a science; it is the application to practical life, the development of the original guiding thought, corresponding with the constantly changing situation; it is the art of action under the hardest conditions."

RESULT OF A SCHOOL WHIPPING.

The Lazy Country Boy Becomes President of a Street Broom.

Twenty years or more ago Mrs. John M. Crowell, of a country school near Yellow Springs, O., among her pupils was a boy named Tom, the principal farmer of the district had found in Illinois and had taken to raise. The boy was capable and bright, says the Atchison Globe, but he lacked application, and on that account was never prepared in his lessons. Mrs. Crowell complained of the boy's slackness to his adopted father and he was advised to have a hickory gad put upon him. She hesitated for the boy was big and strong, although good natured. But the father insisted on using the gad and the boy several times in the presence of the entire school. It humbled the lad and it was feared that he would run away that night. He was accordingly watched. But instead of running away, he took a candle and went to his room, where the light was seen to burn the greater part of the night. The next day the boy was in his place at school as usual and throughout the day he was perfect in his lessons. The reformation was complete and the orphan became famous in the district.

Miss Grant came west and married Mr. Crowell, a few years ago, while Mr. Crowell was still in the service of the post-office department, he was riding over the Fort Scott & Wichita road. The conductor was new to the business and was averse to recognizing Mr. Crowell's credentials. But the president of the road happened to be in his car attached to the rear of the train, and the credentials were referred to him. Pretty soon the president appeared in person and led Mr. Crowell back into the car. "Your wife, sir, made me president of this road," he said. "I had not been a hickory gad since you gave me a hickory gad, grown to be rich and famous, all from the school teacher's severe discipline. Mr. Brown soon after called in his social car at Atchison with his wife to see Mrs. Crowell. He is now a millionaire, and is building a railroad from Salt Lake City to Los Angeles."

BEST LIKE MOLLY.

The Prince and the Happy Peasant in the Black Forest.

A German Prince was on his bridal tour, says the Texas Sittings. He was, of course, accompanied by the Princess, his bride. The happy couple traveled innocently through the beautiful Black Forest, stopping a day or so at the little village, where they could stroll about in each other's company, unobserved and unknown, enjoying the beautiful scenery.

While strolling under the shade of a tree near the roadside one day the prince, playing his arms around the waist of the princess, just as ordinary mortals might have done under the circumstances, exclaimed in an ecstatic voice, looking upward: "I wonder, dearest Louisa, if it is possible for another living being to be so happy as you are?"

The wife smiled a happy smile, and then indulged in a couple of theories as to the possibility of a couple being as happy in a humble cottage on a small salary as in a gorgeous palace and living on a princely revenue. Just at this crisis a sturdy peasant came on the road, singing a merry melody.

"Suppose we ask this rustic if he is really happy?" suggested the Princess. "Somebody, my good friend, I wish to ask you something," said the prince, adjusting his eye-glasses. "I'm happy," replied the happy peasant. "You're really as jovial as you seem to be?" "What are you giving me?" "I merely wanted to know if you are really in as happy a frame of mind as you appear?" "Yes, I guess I am as happy as most people get to be. I get enough to eat and drink, and I've got an appetite as big as that of a letter-carrier. Wife and children are in good health. I haven't got anything in particular to grumble about."

"Then I am to understand that you have no cause for annoyance?" The happy peasant scratched his head and replied: "Now that I come to think of it, there is a little improvement I might suggest. You see I work pretty hard during the week, and Sunday I don't object to going to the tavern and moistening my clay with a glass of beer. Old friends come in, and then I worry down a second glass, and after a while a third, and by the time I go home I've generally managed to surround eight or ten glasses, and then my wife holly goes for me. Maybe she don't think it tropical in that immediate vicinity. Now, if it was possible to have her temper toned down a little I don't think that I should object to her making a 'Shame on you!' exclaimed the princess indignantly. "According to your own statement you are little better than a drunkard. You puzzle beer, thus squandering the money you should spend on your wife and children, who with your bad example before their eyes will surely turn out badly; and when your poor wife properly rebukes you instead of heeding her counsel, you pour at her. Oh, you wretch!"

The happy peasant stood with open mouth, almost dumbfounded at the torrent of abuse from the princess. Winking slyly at the prince the happy peasant punched him with his elbow and said: "Just such another spit-fire as Molly," and walked off laughing.

"Why the locomotive is called 'she,'" "Why," asked the fat passenger, "does an engineer always call his engine 'she'?" There was a moment of embarrassing silence when the man on the wood-box said something about her "head-light," which was followed by a hollow groan all along the line. "Beware," ventured the tall, thin passenger, "the more you throttle her, the faster she goes." But this was barred out under the rules. The man with the sample case suggested: "Because she runs the mail," but everybody said "ah there!" so sagaciously that he apologized. The cross passenger said: "Because there was so much bustle and bang about her," and he was fined cigars for the crowd on the spot. "And because she 'pulled the train,'" said the fat passenger, "and he was fined cigars for the crowd on the spot. And longer had they closed the lodge by croaking: "Because we couldn't get along without her."

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