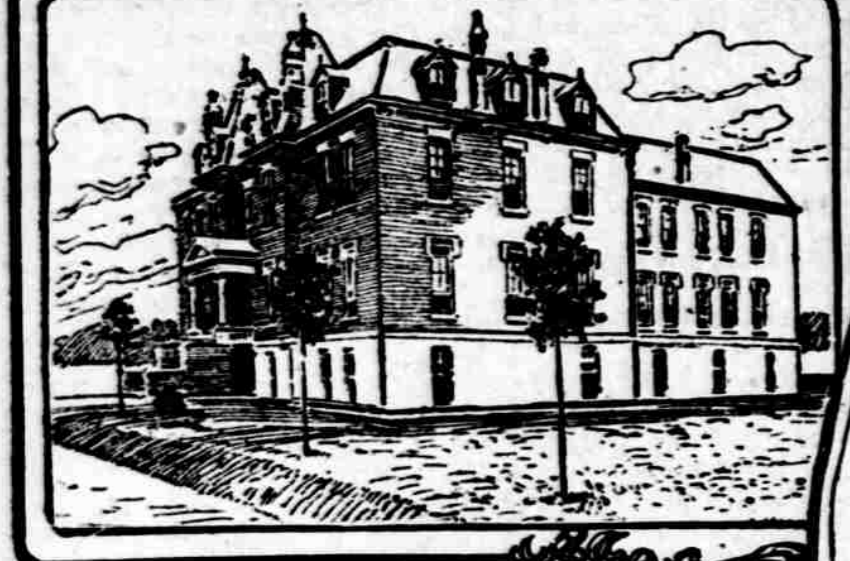


EDUCATING SOUTHWESTERN BLACKS

By SAMUEL H. PIERCE



A YOUNG negro went to Austin, Tex., in 1898 to start a college. Probably no man embarking on such an enterprise in this country ever faced such depressing difficulties as he did. A salary of \$500 a year had been promised to him, and when he and his wife came to the college building they found a bare, unfurnished structure. There was a roof over it and the four walls, but little else. Birds nested in the rafters, pigs and goats—the characteristic fauna of suburban Austin—quarrelled and roosted and butted and slept in the shelter of the still open basement.

There was not a stick of furniture in the place. No heat, no light, no beds, no dishes, no chairs, even. To add to these material troubles \$3 pupils appeared the first day—before the professor and his wife had had a chance to unlock their trunks. Of this number 41 came from out in the country. They had to be fed and lodged as well as taught. All these young negroes had been carried away by the announcement that had run from lip to lip all through that region that the college was going to open that day.

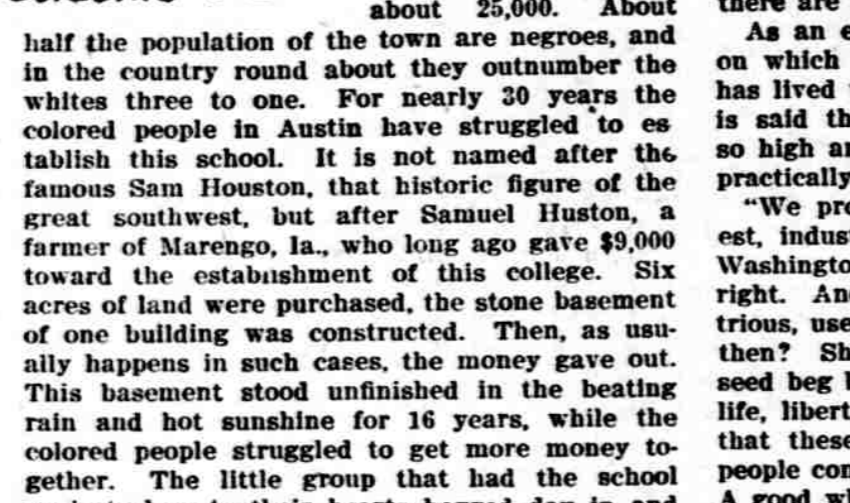
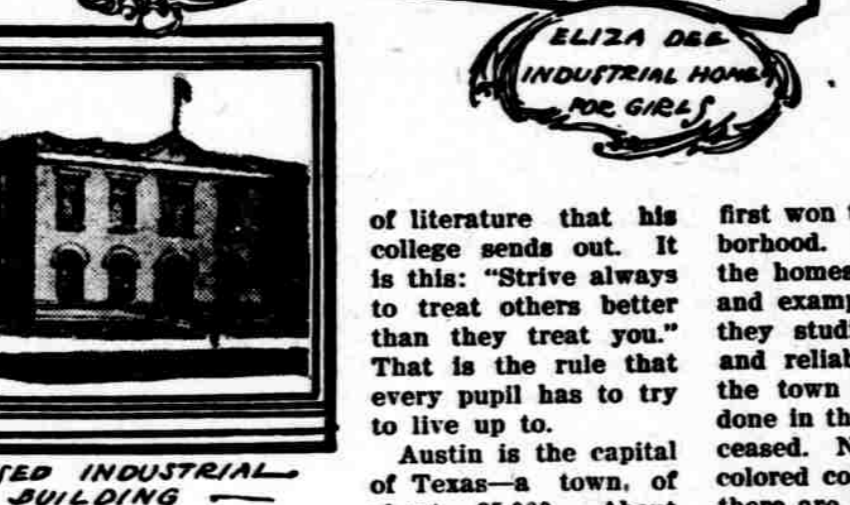
The new college president's first day was a strenuous one. Probably no other head of a just born university ever saw the like. Some of the students brought small trunks on their shoulders. Others had their possessions in boxes and sacks. The president assembled them in one of the big bare rooms and gave them a brief talk. They sat on their trunks and on the floor. After he had calmed their fears that the college might not be open after all the president left them and set out to get, and get quickly, some of the things that were most needed. The people who lived near the college responded liberally. The president returned with a jug of molasses and 14 loaves of bread, and went back to get a little stove which was the first contribution that was offered him in the first house he went to. This stove, a round, barrel-shaped galvanized iron affair, is still preserved, and treasured, though it is no longer used. They built a fire, for the evening was chill, and seated on the floor, the college president, his wife and the students ate their bread and molasses and were undiscouraged.

That was the beginning—the first lesson that President Lovingsgood, who since has become the Booker Washington of the southwest—had in the great art of begging. Every college president, from the biggest universities down to the humblest, has to be an accomplished beggar. The more money he can get for his college the bigger man he is in the educational world and the better fitted to head a university. By what he has accomplished since Lovingsgood has shown that he possesses in a truly remarkable degree this greatest of all the necessary arts—one that stands higher than any in the curriculum—the art of begging.

When the college president and his pupils got up the next morning they found that during the night some vandals had amused themselves by breaking bottles of ink against the walls of the building and defacing them. Windows had been broken and the whole place looked even more desolate than it had at first. But Lovingsgood was undaunted. He set about getting at once the things he needed most. He begged pennies and nickels and dimes from the negro population of Austin. He organized one "social" after another to get the furniture that was required. The second evening there was a "chair social." People desiring to attend had to bring a chair as a ticket of admission. The college got 37 chairs in this way. A "sheet and pillow case entertainment," a "dish social," a "laundry equipment fair" and a lot of other entertainments to get the supplies they needed followed with the shortest of intervals between. Temporary rooms for dining hall and kitchen were prepared. Aged colored washerwomen came with bedding and made beds ready for students with their own hands.

"Saturday after Saturday," says President Lovingsgood, "these women came, each with their small earnings tied in a little piece of cloth, divided them with the school, knelt with me and prayed for the school and went their way. Week after week an aged colored laborer, Richard Woods, came and gave us his meager earnings. He still comes, and his gifts have amounted already to more than \$250."

Such is the history of the beginning of the Samuel Huston college at Austin, Tex.—a school for negro youths. To-day 517 students live and study in a group of handsome buildings. Eleven years ago there was neither school nor scholars—only the land and the foundation walls. Lovingsgood's ability and indomitable courage have wrought the change. It is a history of hardship. He has done even more than to build up a college. His successful solution of the race problem in the center of a cotton section larger than New England, where the colored population is more than a million, is printed on every letter and every bit



of literature that his college sends out. It is this: "Strive always to treat others better than they treat you." That is the rule that every pupil has to try to live up to. Austin is the capital of Texas—a town of about 25,000. About half the population of the town are negroes, and in the country round about they outnumber the whites three to one. For nearly 30 years the colored people in Austin have struggled to establish this school. It is not named after the famous Sam Houston, that historic figure of the great southwest, but after Samuel Huston, a farmer of Marengo, Ia., who long ago gave \$9,000 toward the establishment of this college. Six acres of land were purchased, the stone basement of one building was constructed. Then, as usually happens in such cases, the money gave out. This basement stood unfinished in the beating rain and hot sunshine for 16 years, while the colored people struggled to get more money together. The little group that had the school project close to their hearts begged day in and day out, and gathered in not dollars, or even dimes, but nickels and pennies from washerwomen, day laborers and farmers. There is hardly a negro in Austin and the vicinity who has not helped to build this college. In this way \$12,000 was collected with infinite toil, and in 1898 the building that had been begun so many years ago that it was a scornful joke among the whites was enclosed.

And so the struggle went on, year after year. Lovingsgood taught by day and whenever he had a moment to spare during his waking hours used it in soliciting aid for his college. The white people took a greater and greater interest in the enterprise when they saw what he was accomplishing. One ex-confederate soldier gave \$250. He said that anything that promoted peace and good will between the races was a blessing that ought to be encouraged and expanded. One building after another went up as soon as the first one had been finished. Teacher after teacher was engaged until now there are 17. More than 60 of the pupils have graduated in various professions and are hard at work in the world outside.

Nearly \$75,000 in all has been raised and spent in new buildings and improvements during the last ten years. There is the main building; Burrows hall, which was finished and furnished at a cost of \$15,000; a temporary boys' hall was put up for \$800; the laundry building cost \$1,200; a dormitory was arranged for \$1,050; a fine sewer system was installed at a cost of \$2,200; a fine brick boys' building has just been completed. It is lighted by electricity and heated with hot air. It cost \$19,000. There are a printing outfit, scientific apparatus, a library of 3,090 volumes, five pianos and an organ, a cooking range, 175 iron beds, eight acres of land for a vegetable garden and dairy. The college is absolutely out of debt, peculiarly, after all this has been accomplished in a material way.

The college now teaches the English branches. It furnishes its students with a college, a preparatory and a teachers' normal course. Printing and agriculture also are taught. On the domestic side instruction is given in plain sewing, millinery, professional dressmaking, cooking and housekeeping. Religious instruction is one of the features that runs through all the courses. The college is five blocks from the state capital. "When the school was opened," says President Lovingsgood, "some of the neighboring white people were much grieved, saying that the value of their property would be destroyed. Certain ones passing said ugly words, cut down the shrubbery, broke out the panes and threw ink bottles at the building. When I went out on my various

errands, hurrying through the streets on my wheel, derisive shouts of 'A coon on a bike!' used to greet me. "Something had to be done. We deliberated. Teachers and students were advised to speak no unkind word and to do no rash act. They were cautioned to be polite and kind to every one, white and black. Students were advised to give all the sidewalk, if necessary, when meeting any one on the street, if trouble could be avoided thereby. Every one was taught that there should be a constant appeal to that spirit of fairness, of friendship and good will which should and must exist between the races whom God has placed together in this country. In this crisis this motto was selected, and all were urged to try to live up to it: 'Strive always to treat others better than they treat you.' For nine years this motto has occupied a place upon the front page of our catalogues; it is upon every letter which goes out from the school. We started out to deserve good treatment and we succeeded. That is how we solved the much talked-of and most perplexing race problem.

The result of this persistent system of minding their own business and being most forbearing under even trying circumstances was not long in becoming apparent. The quiet, respectful demeanor of the students first won the sympathy of the whites in the neighborhood. The colored boys who were working in the homes of whites, under the continual precept and example of the teachers in the college where they studied at night, grew honest, industrious and reliable. Little by little the best people in the town became interested in what was being done in the face of so many difficulties. Vandalism ceased. Now every one in Austin is proud of the colored college. The ablest and best white people there are its warmest friends and supporters.

As an evidence of the good business principles on which the college has been run, and which it has lived up to scrupulously in all its dealings, it is said that the credit of the institution stands so high among the merchants of the town that it practically is good for almost any amount. "We propose here that the negro shall be honest, industrious and altruistic," says this Booker Washington of the southwest. "We propose to do right. And if we do right, if we be honest, industrious, patriotic citizens, pray tell me what their seed beg breed? Shall we be denied the rights of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness and all that these involve? My faith in the American people compels the statement that all will be well. A good white man and a good black man will get along well together. A correct solution of the race problem depends upon the development of good men and women of both races who will mete out to each other a 'square deal.' It is upon this conception of its proper solution that the efforts of Samuel Huston college to solve the race problem here are based."

But this humble and little known Booker Washington of the southwest is not content with what he has accomplished already. No college president ever is, if he is made of the right stuff. His college is in the great Texas cotton belt, and there are a million negroes who need to be educated in one way or another, according to their capacities and their requirements. He does not contemplate educating them all at once, but he does desire to do as much as possible, for he argues that the perpetuity of the nation depends not on educating part of the people, but all of them—to send out more and more of his students as peace-makers.

His next step is the establishment of an industrial building for boys. An industrial school for girls is in operation already. Lovingsgood says they have had to turn away about 800 city and country boys within the last few months—boys who wanted to learn some kind of a trade—because they had no facilities for teaching them. Judging by what he has been able to achieve in the past, there is little doubt he will succeed in this undertaking. When this building is completed and equipped only the fundamental and the simplest trades will be taught there, such as blacksmithing, carpentry, shoemaking, masonry, etc.

Uses of Adder Fat

In picturesque England of the past the adder hunter plied his trade in our woods and forests. The last of the adder hunters died a few years since. Mr. C. J. Cornish, in his book on the New Forest, has given us an interesting picture of this worthy, who was known as "Brusher." "He was always all over with bags of racking, his pockets were stuffed with tins and boxes, and from his chest hung a pair of long steel forceps. In his hand he carried a light stick with a ferrule, in which when he roused the snake, he put a short forked piece of hazel wood, and darting it forward with unerring aim, pinned the adder to the ground." "Brusher" derived a considerable revenue from the sale of "adder's fat," which was regarded by the inhabitants of the New Forest as a veritable pharmacopoeia. It was believed to be a remedy for the bite of the snake and, according to "Brusher" himself—his real name, by the way, was Mills—"sprains, black eyes, poisoning with brass bites, men and dogs," could all be cured by the application of this unguent.

choose their own method for themselves. Fresh air has its victims no less than foul. The tubercle bacillus does not enjoy fresh air, it is true, but there are plenty of other bacilli which rejoice in it. If consumptives thrive out of doors, the subjects of bronchitis are generally only safe when they stay in.—Dr. J. H. Clarke, in London Chronicle.

Speak for Themselves.
Brave actions never want a trumpet.—Spanish Proverb.

NOTES FROM MEADOWBROOK FARM



By William Pitt

Don't turn the cows out on the grass in poor condition.

Lime the soil where you are going to grow spinach. It will grow better.

Keep close watch on the ewe's udder at the first and see that the teats are not clogged.

Sell your best heifers and you will soon come to the realization that your herd is deteriorating.

Colic in horses is often caused by working too hard and then making a change in the feed.

In fixing the bed for the hog at farrowing time have the litter cut short and do not have too much of it.

In the spring is the right time to look to the drains and see that the accumulations of the winter have not clogged them up.

Lice on stock can be killed by making a strong infusion of tobacco and water and sponging the animals thoroughly once every three days for a while.

The advantage of the hand separator on the farm is that it saves hauling the milk to the creamery and back and gives nice sweet skim milk for the use of the stock.

Remember the spring work is the hardest of the year and the horses least able to endure it. For this reason be considerate of them. See that the collars fit, rest them frequently.

Wood ashes and salt should be kept where the hogs can get at it, especially so with the young sows which you are going to use for breeding. The ashes supply the element of potash for bone making.

A dog is a nuisance around the cow barn unless he is a well-mannered animal and fond of the cows. A dog that is barking and snapping at the heels of the cows is a sure way to cut down on the flow of milk.

Provide a clean place for the calves, and keep them clean. They will be more thrifty if you do. Filth and unclean mangers and pails out of which they are fed, is a fruitful source of scours and other ailments.

The spring weather with its cold rains and sharp winds is the most trying of the year. Remember the stock at this time. Give them the shelter they need. Undue exposure will take money right out of your pocket.

This is why the early lamb is the more profitable: It will shed its teeth in the summer or early fall, it will have a good start to resist the stomach worm, it will be easier to winter the first year and will be more active.

Teach the sheep to follow. Never deal roughly with the flock. Never run them. Gentle handling will make them tractable and an occasional nibble of salt from your hand will make them eager to follow you wherever you go.

Behold the busy little bee in the aggregate: It is said that three hundred billion bees made enough honey last year to fill a train of cars long enough to reach from New York city to Buffalo. At ten cents a pound it was worth \$25,000,000. Not only did the little workers contribute that vast supply of a pure and delicious food product to the nation, but as they made it they treated it antiseptically with formic acid, thus preventing impurities or decay.

The method of testing seed corn has been told so often that it seems hardly necessary to repeat it and yet there are always those who do not remember and would like to be told again. It is very important that the corn you propose using be tested. There are various methods of testing, but a try convenient way has been suggested by a correspondent of a farm journal, whose plan is as follows: Make a strong box about three inches deep and long and wide enough to fit under the kitchen stove. Then take the plastering laths and make a lattice-work like the sections of an egg crate.—14 rows with 22 sections in a row. I sift and mosten some soil or sand and fill up these sections evenly, slightly packing it down. On one section I place three kernels from different parts of one ear. Repeat with other ears and sections until one row of sections is full.—carefully laying the ears somewhere in a row to correspond with the sections. (I put four or five rows of ears on top of each other by laying strips of old oilcloth between the rows to keep the ears in place. After the rows of sections are all full and the kernels are slightly pressed down into the soil, I lay on a tightly stretched, wet cloth, being careful not to disturb the kernels. On this I lay another cloth, and cover the latter with soil about half an inch deep, packing it down carefully all around to exclude air. For the sake of cleanliness I put another cloth on top, and sprinkle water on this,—about two quarts daily. Our stove is not equally warm all around, so I turn the box each day. In five or six days the corn will have sprouted sufficiently to see what it will do, and you can easily see which ears to throw out.

On the off days for the horse, light up on the grain feed.

Do not feed turnips or other roots to ewes right after lambing.

Cleanliness in the hog pen will make better and more pork from the same amount of food.

Take care of the grass lands. All things considered they are the best investment on the farm.

If the horses are worked until they are too tired, derangement of the digestive organs is apt to follow.

If the nursing pigs are troubled with looseness of the bowels put the sow on a dry feed of oats for a day or two.

A little rosin coated on the pounding face of the hammer will stop its tendency to slip off the nail when struck.

April hatches do better than those which are brought off later. The get a good start before the hot weather.

If the mangers are deep there is danger that old feed will lodge at the bottom and cause a filthy condition. Keep them cleaned out.

Look over the fences this spring. The young stock will quickly learn to be breechy if the weak places in the fences invite their escape.

The calves will early learn to nibble at bran or other feed if it is placed conveniently before them. Alfalfa or clover hay is fine for them, too.

When doing the heavy spring plowing lift the collars of the horses occasionally and let the hot shoulders cool off. Bathe at night in cool water.

Two seasons of profit for the sheep: At lambing time and at shearing time. And for the two crops a year the sheep are comparatively little trouble.

Sore shoulders on the horses in the spring are a bad thing. Nine cases out of ten it is due to carelessness. Watch the collars. A horse with a sore shoulder will not pull.

Make long, straight rows in the garden. Plant the rows far enough apart so that the horse cultivator can be used. Such methods will make the garden an easy proposition.

Wood ashes supplies potash to hogs, but a large raiser of hogs in a western state says his method of supplying the needful element is to take a fourth of a box of lye, and mixed with a barrel of soaked corn, slops or shorts when feeding. He says that wormy, coughing, stunted hogs will soon make a marvelous change for the better.

Turn your wood ashes into fruit by sprinkling them in the orchard. Do the farm work on a schedule and give the women folks a chance to have the meals at stated hours. Everything will run more smoothly in and out of the house if you do, and you will also be surprised how much more work you get done in the allotted time than you did before on the old putter, endless chain plan.

Forcing cows for a big record and feeding cows to the limit for the best results are two different things. In reference to the former a professor has well said: "We are driving the American show cow at a terrible rate of speed. At some of our great contests we have experts in charge, who with watch and thermometer in one hand, and an open bag of grain in the other, crowd their animals with rich foods, and then determine the approach of the danger line by the thermometer and their movements."

Dandelion salad is a favorite early spring dish with some. One who makes it every year and knows the wrinkle says that it should be made of dandelion heads before the leaves have begun to turn green or appear above the surface of the soil. The small, compact head of the plant will be found almost hidden by the young grass in a little hollow. It looks like a little pin-cushion, in which little cream, fleshy folds lie tightly packed together, showing delicate coloring of pale pink, light green, yellow, and sometimes lavender. Wash well, and serve with oil and vinegar or lemon juice.

Our heart re-echoes the sentiment expressed by the Albion (N. Y.) Republican in the following paragraph: The hope and aim of the city man is to be able to retire to the country to end his days where the birds sing and the wild flowers grow in a state of nature; just why the farmer ever moves into town is away beyond any line of reasoning that we have ever heard. Though his residence in the town or city be ever so pleasant, it has no recompense equal to the free, independent, healthy life of the rural dweller. The farmer lives near to nature's heart; the bounties of mother earth are his dependences and his trust, and though storm and trial come, her stores are cheerfully laid at his feet as she responds to the cunning of his wooing. Don't leave the farm unless the help question actually drives you to it.

Look after the pear tree closely if it does not appear thrifty. If its leaves are covered with small black dots, the cause is not always blight. Sometimes the trouble is caused by a small parasite which is known as the pearleaf blister-mite, says W. E. Britton. The Latin name is Eriophyes pyri, and the pest is related to the common red spider and other mites attacking plants. This mite burrows the leaf when it first unfolds, and causes the peculiar gall-like swellings to appear. These turn a brilliant red color, but as the leaves mature the color disappears somewhat, and the spots finally assume a rusty brown or black appearance. After the leaves appear there is almost nothing that can be done in the way of treatment, but a thorough spraying of the tree when dormant, especially in late fall or early spring, just before the leaves appear, using either the lime-sulphur mixture or one of the "soluble oils" such as are used to destroy the San Jose scale, will destroy the mites.

PUBLIC STATEMENT

By a Public Official—County Treasurer of Granbury, Texas.

A. A. Perkins, County Treasurer of Granbury, Hood Co., Texas, says: "Years ago a severe fall injured my kidneys. From that time I was bothered with a chronic lame back and disordered action of the kidneys helped to make life miserable for me. A friend suggested my using Doan's Kidney Pills, which I did, with the most gratifying results. I made a public statement at the time, recommending Doan's Kidney Pills, and am glad to confirm that statement now." Sold by all dealers, 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



Hewitt—I've been pinched for money lately.
Jewitt—Well, women have different ways of getting it. My wife kisses me when she wants any.

ECZEMA COVERED HIM.
Fleeting Torture Was Beyond Words—Slept Only from Sheer Exhaustion—Relieved in 24 Hours and Cured by Cuticura in a Month.

"I am seventy-seven years old, and some years ago I was taken with eczema from head to foot. I was sick for six months and what I suffered tongue could not tell. I could not sleep day or night because of that dreadful itching; when I did sleep it was from sheer exhaustion. I was one mass of irritation; it was even in my scalp. The doctor's medicine seemed to make me worse and I was almost out of my mind. I got a set of the Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Resolvent. I used them persistently for twenty-four hours. That night I slept like an infant, the first solid night's sleep I had had for six months. In a month I was cured. W. Harrison Smith, Mt. Kisco, N. Y., Feb. 3, 1908." Foster Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

Grievance of Suffragists.
The suffrage papers are still grieving over their mistake as to Sweden having granted the ballot to women. The dispatch which caused the mistake read "to all inhabitants of 24 years and over." The suffragists in other countries are asking if Sweden does not enumerate its women among its inhabitants when taking its census.

Many a Day Is Spoiled
By a cough which cannot be broken by ordinary remedies. But why not try a medicine that will cure any cough that any medicine can cure? That is Kemp's Balsam. It is recommended by doctors and nurses, and it costs only 25 cents at any druggist's or dealer's. Keep a bottle always in the house and you will always be prepared to treat a cold or cough before it causes any suffering at all.

Coaxing the Erute.
Eve had given Adam the apple. "I suppose," she mused as she constructed the fig leaf suit, "after this I'll always have to feed him to get a new dress."

Subsequent developments confirmed her fears.
The way Hamlets Wizard Oil soothes and always all aches, pains, soreness, swelling and inflammation is a surprise and delight to the afflicted. It is simply great to relieve all kinds of pain.

And if every mother's son of us made a strenuous effort to reach the top there wouldn't be such a crowd at the bottom.

Lewis' Single Binder costs more than other 5c cigars. Smokers know why. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

There is nothing like a good business plant for raising money.

ANOTHER WOMAN CURED

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Gardiner, Maine.—"I have been a great sufferer from organic troubles and a severe female weakness. The doctor said I would have to go to the hospital for an operation, but I could not bear to think of it. I decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash—and was entirely cured after three months' use of them."—Mrs. S. A. WILLIAMS, R. F. D. No. 14, Box 39, Gardiner, Me.

No woman should submit to a surgical operation, which may mean death until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made exclusively from roots and herbs, a fair trial.

This famous medicine for women has for thirty years proved to be the most valuable tonic and renewer of the female organism. Women residing in almost every city and town in the United States bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It cures female ill, and creates radiant, buoyant female health. If you are ill, for your own sake as well as those you love, give it a trial.

Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write her for advice. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

Not Altogether an Accident

Husband's Deep Scheme Revealed "in Strictest Confidence."

One Harlem, N. Y., matron was discussing with another Harlem matron the misfortune which she considered had befallen the husband of a third Harlem matron.

ed talking in the friend's cabin that he never noticed the warning whistle, and the steamer sailed with him on board. However, he sent a Marconi gram to his wife, so she wouldn't worry. I dare say he's been kicking himself about the ship ever since."

"Perhaps—and perhaps not," replied the second Harlem matron. "The fact is, he told my husband 'in confidence' ten days ago that he intended to be carried off to Europe accidentally, because it was the only way he could go without taking his wife along. But for heaven's sake, don't mention the matter, my dear, because he told my husband in the strictest confidence."

Fresh Air.
I hold to the maxim "Die and let die." If any one chooses the fresh air method of departing this life by all means let him take it, but let him respect the right of other people to

choose their own method for themselves. Fresh air has its victims no less than foul. The tubercle bacillus does not enjoy fresh air, it is true, but there are plenty of other bacilli which rejoice in it. If consumptives thrive out of doors, the subjects of bronchitis are generally only safe when they stay in.—Dr. J. H. Clarke, in London Chronicle.