

Now I am obliged to tell these foot boys something. The boy that has reviewed all his work every Sat. morning won't be afraid of examinations. I used to read Latin and teach it this way. Omnis, all Gallia, Gaul, divisa est, is divided, etc.

One day a boy reading in the III Book of Caesar said Mr. Webb if you leave off the Latin words this thing makes sense. I immediately dropped that old style of translating because I wanted boys to know that those words mean something.

Oct. 27, 1902

School opened by "Son Will"

Lesson.

Oct. 28, 1902

Lesson. "Blessed are your eyes for they see and, your ears for they hear." etc.

Prayer

This closes the ten weeks record to-day. I hope your record is a good one.

Some of you will be glad; some will be disappointed.

Some of you came here and haven't learned to adapt yourselves to the new environment. I hope you will form good resolutions and keep them and make a better showing next time.

(Here he told about a boy who stayed at the Back three years did his own cooking etc. He is now in fine circumstances. Has married an elegant woman.)

You may get tired of these lessons but I am going to keep them before you as long as you are here. When you finish here I shall never give you advice unless you ask for it.

Now I have another dry charming subject to mention to you. I know you will be interested. "There is itch in school." There are some schools where the

teachers never allude to this subject.

Boys, if two of you sleep in the same bed the itch-bug will prefer the boy who hasn't bathed but if he can't get him he will get on the clean boy.

Oct. 29, 1902

Lesson. "Are not two sparrows sold for a farthing"? etc.

We are going to begin a new record this morning. The teachers are going to start afresh this morning.

I have never seen better records among Beginners and Irregulars. I mention them because theirs are the only records we have gone over.

"Call the roll."

Oct. 30, 1902

Lesson. "Ye are the salt of the earth."

The best sermon a man ever preached is a clean life.

Nov. 2, 1902

Song. "Welcome for r2"

" Rock of Ages

Lesson. Rev. "Behold, I come quickly" etc.

Prayer.

A great man is one who has developed all his faculties.

A man that develops one side of his nature a crank.

True greatness comes to him who develops all his faculties. God gives no faculty in vain.

When a boy reads about a great man he will find that he has studied -- I'll use a broad term - divinity.

Every preeminent man in history has studied about divinity. Julius Caesar was Pontifex Maximus but you say that his was a false religion. Yes. But in studying about the immortal gods he could not help thinking about the spiritual things.

Not every student of divinity was a good man. Voltaire was a profound thinker yet a very wicked man. The proposition I started out with was that no man ever attained greatness who was not a student of divinity.

(Here he told about Martin Luther, Dwight L. Moody.)

When we lie down at night and think what schools for, what churches for, what is anything for, we cannot but face this fact and be impressed.

You can hardly go anywhere without seeing some one studying the bible. On the train, at watering places, everywhere you go.

Andrew Johnson was a perfect demagogue but he studied the bible in order that he might touch the hearts of the people. Young Carmack who is now in the Senate is exact in his quotations from the bible.

Next Sunday begins the week of prayer for the young men of the world.

Lay aside all the prejudices you had and read the doctrines of Salvation as taught by Christ recorded by Matt., Mark, Luke, and John.

Read all those little biographies in the Old Testament. Remember when you read of Napoleon Bonaparte that there never was a military chieftain greater than David.

Mon. Nov. 3, 1902

School opened by Jno Webb.

Lesson. "Let every soul be subject to the higher powers" etc.

Prayer.

Boys there are so many things that enter into character that you can't be taught everything you must think out something for yourselves. I want to talk to you this a.m. about the protection of women. Ours is a representative government. We make our own laws. I helped to make them.

Now it is a criminal act to insult a woman.

Would you have it different boys? There's not any nation of people on the earth that don't protect its women.

Take Mexico for instance where the people are not on a very high plane. If you were to insult one of their women they would kill you. The Indians some of whom would rather starve than to work would kill you if you were to insult one of their woman.

Now you dare not resent an insult from woman. Chivalry demands it. If she were to come at you with a knife or stick there wouldn't be but one thing to do i.e., to run from her.

If I were to meet a man in a secluded place and insult him the court wouldn't do much with me because a man is supposed to take care of himself. If I were to meet a woman in a secluded place and insult her they would put me in the penitentiary.

I lived near a community of Quakers. If you were to snatch off a Quaker's hat or slap his face they would not resent it.

I've seen fifty fights in an afternoon at my little home community. One fellow would step out and draw a line and say, "By Gum, I can whip any man that toes that mark." A fellow would toe the mark and they would go at it. How the blood and noses would fly. But those same fighting fellows when they wanted to express their contempt for a fellow they would say of him, "He would strike a

woman or a Quaker - because a Quaker wouldn't resent anything.

Now a case came up last Friday. A boy met a colored girl in a secluded spot down by the creek. He asked her if she didn't want a piece of money. She resented it. I asked him if he had ever been introduced to her. He said "No." Then I said "You had no right to speak to her."

You say, "Mr. Webb, do you draw these lines so closely as that?" "Yes." The fellow that isn't as polite to a colored girl as to a queen, he isn't a gentleman.

When the boy asked her the question, "Do you want a piece of money." She resented it with a vile term, as the boy says. Then he drew his knife and rushed at her and told her to take it back. I told him he could go home at once.

I feel sorry for a poor man. He can't have good clothes nor good food nor many of the ordinary comforts of life. He feels it. Often times he won't take a meal with a friend nor go to church because his clothes are not good enough. When a little dude passes a man like that a^d feels above him, he is a contemptible thing in my sight. I feel sorry for the poor negro. He is not my equal. He knows it. He has to do menial work all the time. I would like to treat him well. A negro girl wants to better her lot - she gets a little better education than the rest of her race around her. She teaches a little country school and as she walks along the public highway, she is insulted by a white boy.

Reverse the scene.

Let a negro man walk up to a white girl in a secluded spot and say "Don't you want a piece of money?"

I sometimes wish the negroes would rise up and hang some of these miserable sneaks that insult their women.

I don't believe the white men would do anything to them.

Call the roll.

Take the record this morning.

Tuesday, Nov. 4, 1902

Lesson. "The Beatitudes"

Prayer

Yesterday I talked about protection of woman.

We Southern people talk about chivalry a great deal. We say that we will protect the weak.

The boy that bedevils his landlady just because her husband is away or dead.

The man don't live that would annoy my wife while I am around.

Now I want you to adapt yourself to your environment. Where no principle is involved I would adapt myself in order that I might win favor.

If I were a private soldier and I knew my commanding officer didn't like colored socks I wouldn't wear them. I would like to be promoted. I wouldn't give up truth but I would adapt myself.

To-day is election day. With all our railing at politicians this is the grandest government on earth. We choose all our officers from president down. We go quietly to the polls and all the saloons are closed while we are voting.

When I was in France on a great holiday I heard a fellow not far from me yelled out "Vive B----". Immediately twenty soldiers with cocked muskets rushed up to him and forced him to keep quiet. I thought what a glorious thing it is to live in a free country.

Our fore-fathers were wise men they remedied the evils of the English government. They remedied the evils then existing. Now a new set of evils have grown-up but they will be remedied.

Wednesday, Nov. 5, 1902

Lesson. "If I say surely the darkness shall cover me" etc. Search me O God and know my heart.

Lord's Prayer in concert.

Thursday, Nov. 6, 1902

Lesson. "Ask and it shall be given you; seek and ye shall find" etc.

Boys as you ask Him to help you to get on the right side of every question.

("The Golden Rule")

Here is a rule which solves all political problems; answers all social questions; every relation may be solved by it.

This is one rule that hasn't any exceptions.

Lord's Prayer

Boys

Friday, Nov. 7, 1902

Lesson. "Parable of the king's son."

Before the day of rapid transit and of refrigerators, it was an event when an ox was killed in a neighborhood.

In the year '76 there was very little architecture in the South. The government had an exhibition in Philadelphia and there the people had an opportunity for seeing beautiful architecture. Now everywhere in the South there are beautiful buildings.

This is the greatest age of the world's history from any standpoint.

I am trying to get your minds fixed on progress.

It has been only a few years since the man of this country used to carry their products to New Orleans on a flat-boat. He would walk all the way back carrying his years supply of coffee in a pocket handkerchief.

This is an age of specialty. The Dakota farmer raises wheat and buys everything else.

The man who can establish a fixed brand of any material can make a fortune, but the fellow who tries slick practice dies a pauper.

Prayer.

Is this Friday morning? (Yes sir.)

Now some boys have come in that never have heard me make this Friday morning talk that I have been making for thirty years.

Now if you don't do some splendid work in the morning, it's in evidence to you that you need a nurse.

I've been in Tennessee for thirty years and if there is a state that is machine-ridden state it is Tenn. yet the man that has just been elected governor is a man of the highest character. I've read his speeches throughout the campaign and there wasn't a demagoguing appeal in a single one of them. The people have taken to him and put him in office. Some how I believe the world is getting better.

Oh sir, it requires will power, it requires a struggle to lead the procession.

I can't help but admire the genius of Napoleon Bonaparte although he was a bad man but he set his heart on military preferment and got it.

Roosevelt is the youngest man that has ever been president. No one can think of him as doing an insincere thing. When I read his "Winning of the West" I told the boys of my school that that man wanted to be president. Saturday is $162/3\%$ of your school life. Money is worth but 6%. Can you afford to lose it. Let two boys spend four years in school. One uses his Saturdays the other doesn't. Which one of them would get a position if they both applied for it.

Boys, lets lead the procession. When I see a lot of boys hunting, or eating a watermelon, or walking I always look for the leader. He is always in front. Another thing, I want to mention. All over the world at this season of the year the itch bug gets the start. It is the universal custom to fight it in secret. That's a mistake. If you sleep with a fellow that has itch you'll catch it. I wouldn't stay in the room with a fellow that wouldn't bathe, and if you let me know I'll take him out of it. I wouldn't hide it a minute. I promise you that if ever I catch it I'll get up on this stage and tell it.

This

Sunday, Nov. 9, 1902

Song. "Leaning on the Everlasting Arms."

Lesson. "Then Paul stood in the midst of Mars Hill and said" etc.

I read you this afternoon what is said to be by critics the greatest piece of eloquence. No piece of eloquence is understood in its real greatness unless its environment.

Some day you will read Thucydides. The finest passage in it describes the Bubonic plague. This plague swept over Greece. The people died so rapidly that they couldn't be buried. Now mark what I say whenever a great calamity comes upon any nation that nation turns to some supernatural power.

The Greeks went to Zena and Minerva and all the other gods and goddesses and offered sacrifices. No aid came so they said "There must be a power somewhere that can stop this plague. So they put up an altar to an unknown god and offered sacrifices. The plague stopped, it is said.

Paul saw all the temples and altars as he walked along. Then in the midst of that learned body of men, he said I see in all things you are to religious. (Here he gave a brief comment on the speech in general.)

Some-how the world has always looked forward to a judgment. Some think that things are not right here. I know they wrong. I'll give you an illustration. Paul told them that a man was to judge men who was raised from the dead. Jesus said, "if I be lifted up I will draw all men unto me." I love to look on the Atonement as an expression of love.

Why did God convert Paul? He needed Paul. He needed his skill as a linguist and as an orator.

Mon. Nov. 10, 1902

Mr. Webb has gone to Nashville this morning to tell war stories to the boys at the city U.M.C.A.

Pro. Curry opened school.

Lessor. I am the bread of life.

Prayer.

Tuesday, Nov. 11, 1902

School opened by Mr. Jno. Webb.

Lesson.

Mr. Webb is sixty years old to-day.

Wed. Nov. 12, 1902

Lesson. "Think not that I am come to destroy the law or the prophets", etc.

Prayer.

Thursday, Nov. 13, 1902

School opened by "Son Will"

Lesson. II Psalm

Friday, Nov. 14, 1902

Mr. Webb is here this morning.

Lesson. Hebrew XII chapter.

"Lord's Prayer" in concert.

I wonder if it will do any good for me to say anything to you this Friday morning.

Everywhere I go I meet some man who spent his youth with me. The boys who kept up their reviews have the very best everywhere I go.

How many Saturdays have you for reviews? Latin will come one week earlier than the other studies. How many, Boys? (Four)

I stand and wait. I wish I knew how to say something in an elegant way that would arouse you to do your best. My son, you are in the conflict whether you will or not. I want to see your swords whirl in bloody circles about your heads.

I want to see an intense enthusiasm.

I've got to have something to carry me through society. Some fellows get in on good looks - just ornaments; some, on money; some, on wit; some, on music or poetry. My son, if you haven't any of these things, how in the thunder are you going to get through. Life is a splendid thing where you work. How I wish I could, this morning, put springs into your soul and make you bound forward in great strides.

I want to be victor not victim in this conflict.

Now boys, I'm dead in earnest this morning. It's the spirit of the man and not the size of a man that accomplishes a task.

I verily believe that God has put the Anglo-Saxon Race above every other race. May be it's because I belong to it. But when I look at other nationalities I can't help praying the prayer of the Pharessee.

Nov. 19, 1902

School opened by Mr. Jno. Webb.

Lesson. "I will heal their back-sliding. I will love them freely" etc.

Prayer.

Sawney: There are several things that ought to be impressed upon you. One thing is that you ought to pay your board punctually.

Another subject, I am going to make some of your parents give me a list of your clothes. I am going to send a teacher around every few days and see if you have them all. Some of these boys are selling their clothes to negroes for pocket money, then they are writing home for more clothes.

Tuesday, November 25, 1902

Lesson: "O Israel return unto the Lord I will heal their backsliding. I will love them freely." etc.

I found out yesterday that we had another case of itch. I got to studying about. I went into a bath tub and took a shampoo all over. Boys, didn't I say that if I caught the itch I would get up here and tell it? (Yes Sir)

My son do you know why I make these morning talks? I want to arouse a great big will power in every boy. I believe many a fellow has died just because he didn't asserthis will power.

It's not a disgrace to catch the itch but it is a disgrace to keep it.

Call the roll

My son William wait a minute. I've been in the school with the itch ever since the war and I never have caught it. I don't ever expect to have it.

Wednesday, November 26, 1902

Lesson: "Ask and ye shall receive etc.

Boys, you ought not to sit with cold feet. You can't do your best work when you are stuffed with cold. If you haven't put on your flannels, do it today. Don't put it off any longer. Every now and then a fellow says, "I never wear flannels." I always think that that fellow hasn't as much sense as a sheep for a sheep always does.

Thursday, November 27, 1902
"Thanksgiving Day"

School opened by Mr. John Webb.

Lesson: "The Lord taketh pleasure in them that fear him."

Monday, December 1, 1902

Lesson: "Behold one came and said, Good Master, what shall I do to inherit eternal life."

Prayer

I want to talk to you a minute about Christmas. I want to save you from embarrassment. Do you know what day of the week Christmas comes on? (Thursday) What day of the month? (Laughter) You've got that down fine. We used to have our examinations after Christmas but so many boys went home, had a good time, got out of the notion of coming back to school. Now we've changed our schedule. We have arranged to have eighteen weeks of our school before Christmas. The last examination will be held on Tuesday morning. That examination will be math and if you can work every example before the eleven o'clock train you may go home on it; if not, you will have to wait for a later train.

Before I selected a date for school to begin (August 20) I took the calendar and after counting the engagements and looking over them I found that there were only four or five boys who couldnot get home by Christmas Day.

Now listen, boys, hear me. There shall not a single boy come back to my school who doesn't stand these Christmas examinations. Of course, there might be some circumstances arise that would make a difference.

The examination is for a purpose. I have no secrets. We have no desire to puzzle you. I don't want the teachers to pick the hardest passages in Latin or the most difficult examples in math. We just want to get a fair test of what you know.