

carried himself gracefully, and had a pretty shaped, long, wide top head with almost a Grecian face. He was plainly dressed, and I think was bare-footed. His hair was brown and cut short; his skin was clean his teeth were pearly white, and even his finger nails were trimmed and clean. You could notice the temple throb from the active brain, and even in his play, there appeared nothing vulgar or rough. Miss Jennie waited until he was near us and said, "Come here Tipton, this is my Greenville friend of whom I spoke to you." "Howdy, Tipton," "Howdy, Professor." "Tell me your full name?" "Tipton Denton, sir." "Miss Jennie has spoken of your fine progress, and I have ridden out to see how you have profited by her accurate teaching."

"I will do my best, sir, to prove that Miss Jennie is a splendid teacher, and you must know that if any one has been at fault, the failure belongs to me."

School was called, and a slip of paper was handed to me, stating that in English, the pupil spelled correctly, read well, analyzed and passed understandingly, and had some knowledge of rhetoric. That in Latin he had been over his beginner's book; some Grammar and exercises, had read four books of Caesar and two books in Virgil. In mathematics he had completed arithmetic, algebra, geometry, plane and spherical trigonometry. Had been over an elementary physics, an elementary chemistry, had read some general history, but was well posted in the history of the United States and particularly so in the history of Texas. Boys think of this, and think of my astonishment on trying to realize this boy's work. A poor orphan

boy—a bare-footed cotton picker, way out in the country, remote from what we term the refinements of town life. Free from the curse of the saloon, and bawdy-dens, free from cigarettes and the beer glass—his help-meets a pious Christian mother, and a zealous Christian young woman—for his teacher.

But brains and pluck—what a combination? Did you ever stand close to the railway track; hear the big engine as it pants and throbs, see the long loaded train way down the track, and ask yourself the question, can the engine pull that load? The cord tightens—a sharp shrill whistle startles you, the dark smoke begins to pour from the stack—the big drivers turn and your doubt is removed. Open the gate, and let that horse on the track—pure blood is in his veins, his wide open nostrils, and fiery eyes attract your attention. Sound the gong, and he is gone—flees—half mile, mile, two miles, four miles, is it possible—yes, to do or die, is the motto he runs under. Donkeys, should stay off the railroad track, and scrub ponies are better in the barn lot with the cows. That boy stood in the floor, answered clearly and accurately questions in simple and compound proportion, percentage, partial payments, square root, cube root, tables of weights and of measures. Defined co-efficients, exponents, highest common factor, least common multiple, fractions, factoring, simple equations, radicals, quadratic equations, logarithms, solution of higher equations—worked problems in plane and solid geometry, deduced trigonometrical formulæ, and showed a comprehensive knowledge of the same. His acquaintance with English analysis and sentence making was