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Thousands Paid Tribute to Charles D M'Iver
The News and Observer; May 16, 1912;
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THOUSANDS PAID TRIBUTE TO CHARLES D. M'IVER

Great Ceremony In Which The State Adds Materially To Its Art—The Memorial Is a Splendid Expression of a High Ideal.

MANY PEOPLE FROM A DISTANCE ATTENDED THE EXERCISES

The Capitol Square Was Crowded and the Exercises Were a Beautiful Ceremony—The Normal Girls Were Entertained By the Woman's Club.—The McIver Family Attended—Splendid Address of Dr. C. A. Smith, of the University of Virginia.

Before an audience of varyingly estimated thousands, the Charles Duncan McIver monument on Capitol Square was presented to view yesterday, taken thankfully by a great State and allowed the precious space of the Capitol Square.

It was a ceremony that carried none of the thrills of a contesting convention a few blocks away. The spirit that moved men to the one, wherein fierce blood moved them to congregate and fly at one another's throats, may have taken hundreds away. But it did not prevent other hundreds from uniting with those who love the patriotism of peace, and in that spirit the short exercises took place.

The break of day yesterday morning rudely mistreated the college girls. They arose early, chose their dresses and prepared to look their shining white. Rain fell heavily in Greensboro. They changed their dress goods, but not their minds. Had the mission been less important, this might have proven a handicap, but it was not. Multiformity of costume, rather than uniformity of whiteness, marked their coming. But they looked just what they were called: "The State's best, its women," and Raleigh was handsome for them.

The procession that marched up Fayetteville street was led by the band, which waited until it reached the square before it played a short program preparatory to the beginning of the ceremony. At that time the platform had not been occupied. When the rostrum was filled, it had many notable men and women in the State, and the McIver relatives were happily present. Of the immediate family were Mrs. Charles D. McIver, Miss Annie McIver, Miss Lula McIver and Mr. Charles D. McIver, the latter three children and their mother. They had other kinspeople present, the following being observed:

Miss Belle McIver, Mrs. Alexander McIver, Mr. Robert R. McIver, Sanford; Dr. D. C. McIver, Maxton; Mrs. Louis McI. Muse, Cameron; Mr. and Mrs. N. H. Smith, Miss Jane McIver Stanback, Fayetteville; Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Brown, Chadbourn; Miss Gladys McI. Brown, Chadbourn; Miss Margaret Lashley, Sanford; Miss Ann McIver Watkins, Sanford.

When Dr. Joyner opened the day, the clouds looked rainy and drops began to fall. It sent a chill of fear that the splendid day would be very measurably marred by weather whose temperature was inverse to that of the many thousands. Dr. Joyner announced that in the event of rain, the Presbyterian church was open to the assemblage, and Rev. Milton A. Barber added that Christ Church would shelter as many as might go there. With this ready recourse to roofing all uneasiness went and the great throng became remarkably quiet.

"We have met here for the reverential contemplation of the life of a great man, now gone to his reward," Dr. Joyner said, "and it is fitting that the invocation of Divine blessings should be made by the Right Reverend Robert Strange, of the Eastern Diocese, a class mate of Charles Duncan McIver, should offer that invocation."

Bishop Strange's Prayer.

The entirely filled southside of the Capitol Square arose and stood while Bishop Strange made this prayer: "Almighty God, our Father and our Governor, who guideth lovingly thy children, who ruleth righteously thy nations, we believe that thou in the beginning hath fixed the lines along which all things run toward the fulfillment of Thy gracious and beneficent purpose for the sons of men.

"We believe that thou art carrying forward this high purpose by calling and forcing nations to Thy way, by selecting and fitting individuals to lead Thy people upward and onward. And so we come this day, O Ruler and Director, to thank Thee, to give Thee honor and praise, for calling Charles McIver to be thy great servant, for putting into his heart and head, the

MISS LULA MARTIN M'IVER.

The Sweet and Attractive Young Daughter of Charles Duncan McIver, Whose Statue Was Unveiled In Capitol Square Yesterday.

desires and abilities to be Thy instrument in leading his fellows in the upward path, education for his useful work and travel in teachers' institutes, in speaking to the people, Thy ways with children, and in founding and first administering the Normal College for our girls.

"We thank Thee for Thy watchful care over our beloved State, for prospering the things that make for righteousness, for advancing so steadily the cause of education; for we believe that free and educated people are themselves the best guarantee for true prosperity, for truth, honesty, industry, liberty and happiness. And now, we pray Thee, our Father and Governor, raise up those who shall walk worthily in the footsteps of Charles McIver, we beg Thee give wisdom, firmness, love to our Superintendent of Public Instruction and all his assistants, those who lead our teachers and train our children. Keep them ever mindful of Thee, show them how to teach by example and precept the essential and elementary truths of Thy Holy Religion.

"And finally, O, Lord, we beseech Thee that Thou wouldst be pleased to direct and prosper all their consultations, to the advancement of Thy glory the good of Thy Church, the safety, honor, welfare of Thy people; that all things may be so ordered and settled by their endeavors upon the best and surest foundation, that peace and happiness, truth and justice, religion and piety may be established among us for all generations. And these things we humbly and earnestly pray for the sake of our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ. Amen."

Address of Dr. C. A. Smith.

The chairman then presented Dr. C. Alphonso Smith as a North Carolinian among the ablest teachers that the State has given to the world, a man of reputation, State and national and scholarship that has given him fame across the seas.

Charles Duncan McIver: The Educational Statesman.

A few weeks ago a great American sculptor, Mr. Gutzon Borglum, expressed the opinion that America erects too many statues to men and too few to ideals. "The Statue of Liberty Enlightening the World," said he, "is almost the only monument to an ideal to be found on American soil." The criticism does not seem to me well founded. The American people are second to none in their loyalty to ideals, but they prefer to have their ideals embodied in flesh and blood before they are perpetuated in bronze or marble. Whatever the ideal may be, it will shine all the more brightly and speak all the more potently, if it has first become incarnate in some rare spirit. This is the lesson of sacred story as well as of daily experience. No monument erected to the bare concept of liberty or equality or fraternity can so touch the heart or win the allegiance as do those heroic figures that were once our companions and that lived the virtues that metal and stone now mutely symbolize. On this historic square, therefore, a grateful commonwealth has erected a monument not to abstract greatness but to George Washington, not to an ideal of civic service but to Zebulon Baird Vance, not to duty fronting death in fancy but to Worth Bagley, not to a theory of educational statesmanship but to Charles Duncan McIver.

Places and Dates.

Viewed from the outside the life of Dr. McIver was comparatively uneventful, but viewed from within it becomes a story of thrilling interest and of national significance. The bare uninterpreted facts might be summarized in a mere paragraph: He was born of Highland Scotch ancestry, near Sanford, in Moore county, North Carolina, on September 27, 1860. He was prepared for college in a private school and graduated from the University of North Carolina in 1881. He taught in Durham from 1881 to 1884, in Winston-Salem from 1884 to 1886, and at Peace Institute in Raleigh from 1886 to 1889. In the latter year he was appointed a State Institute Conductor, which position he held until 1892. In 1891 the Legislature passed a bill, which he had championed for six years, providing for the establishment at State expense of a college for women. Ten thousand dollars were appropriated, Greensboro was chosen as the site, and Dr. McIver was appointed first president. From 1900 on he was also an active worker in the cause of the Southern Education Board. He died

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THE STATUE OF DR. CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER, THE GIFT OF A LOVING PEOPLE.

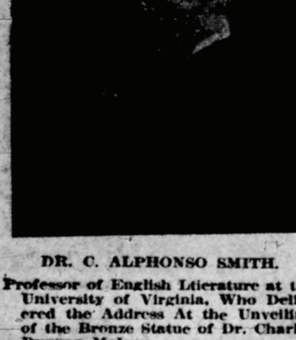
THOUSANDS PAID TRIBUTE TO CHARLES D. McIVER

(Continued from Page One.)

suddenly on September 17, 1906. These are the facts. What is their larger significance?

The Propulsive Power of a Great Cause.

The answer is not far to seek. The [illegible] had enjoyed special privileges or special opportunities. Thousands of his contemporaries had equal or greater. It was rather this: he identified himself, heart and soul, with a noble but



DR. C. ALPHONSO SMITH.

Professor of English Literature at the University of Virginia, Who Delivered the Address At the Unveiling of the Bronze Statue of Dr. Charles Duncan McIver.

struggling cause. There is no educative agency, there is no vitalizing influence, mightier or more constant in its operation than alliance with a great but needy cause. A man may get little out of books, little out of daily experience and observation, little even out of the sterner disciplines of bereavement and deprivation; but the discipline that comes from enthusiastic alliance with a great but misunderstood cause will find him at more points and lift him to higher heights than any other discipline within the circuit of human endeavor.

There are two periods in the life of every man who thus identifies himself with an unselfish cause: there is the period before and the period after. There were two Saint Pauls; one went to Damascus, the other came from Damascus. There were two Vances; one before the great war, the other after. There were two Aycocks; one before the educational campaign of 1900, the other after. There were two McIvers; one before his service as an Institute Conductor, the other after.

Home Life.

It was my privilege to know Dr. McIver and to see something of his home surroundings during the first or waiting period, when his powers of mind and heart had not yet found their destined outlet. I can never forget the cordial Scotch welcome that a stranger received who taught his first school in Sanford from 1884 to 1885. There was in these people a strength of character, a fireside courtesy and hospitality, a reverence for the sanctities of home, a loyalty to church and school that even a casual visitor could never forget. There was also a seasoned knowledge of men and things that made the inexperienced collegian who dwelt among them feel himself at times more of a pupil than a teacher. Dr. McIver's home was just such a home as one might expect a tribune of the people to issue from. The conversation was on a high plane and there was a genuineness and heartiness of manner, a sure insight into questions of private duty and public right that was an education in itself. He was then twenty-four years of age and was known as an honor graduate from the University and as a successful teacher. He knew everybody in the county and everybody knew him. He impressed me as a man of tremendous personal force, waiting a beckoning cause and a worthy arena.

The Isle of Skye.

This suggestion of reserved powers, of faculties disciplined but leashed in, was not merely a Scotch inheritance but an inheritance more especially from his Gaelic ancestry of the Isle of Skye, from which his grandfather, Evander McIver, had emigrated to America. A recent writer, whose ancestry also went back to the Isle of Skye, says of these Islanders: "Continually facing starvation and the fury of the elements, progress with these people is almost out of the question, but when they are once driven by chance or compulsion to other and more propitious climes, the vigor of such primeval training stands the sturdy emigrant in good stead, and, as a rule, he is able to give a good account of himself."

He gives a good account of himself because his powers and faculties, pent up and restive through many centuries, find fuller play and outlet, especially if he comes to a democratic country. Dr. McIver undoubtedly combined in himself a certain Gaelic inheritance with the democratic consciousness of the American. His eagerness and intensity of thought, his copiousness of speech, the nimble play of his humor, the impassioned fervor of his oratory, the quick contagion of his convictions belonged in part to his long repressed Gaelic nature, while his passion for equal opportunities for all came straight from his American inheritance. Whoever met him in those earlier years could not help feeling that when this man once got hold of the handle of his being, his occupation would be among men and for men, not in solitude and not for self. He reminded me of a river looking for the sea.

The Pivotal Period.

I came also to know Dr. McIver more intimately after the famous campaign which he and Dr. Alderman made as Institute Conductors from 1889 to 1892 and which proved to be the turning point, I think, in the lives of both of them. We hear much of the dramatic scenes that accompanied and followed the passing of the bill in 1849 for the establishment of a home for the insane. All honor to Dorothy Dix, to James C. Dobbin, and to the Legislature which, by a vote of 91 to 10, made their humane dream a reality. But the campaign that culminated in the victory of Dorothy Dix was not so dramatic or so far-reaching in its results as the campaign that culminated in the establishment of the State Normal and Industrial College for Women. The time is coming when we shall look back on this campaign as accomplishing for North Carolina a work comparable with that wrought for England by the Reform Bill. The Reform Bill, however, trained no minds; it merely gave the ballot to those who did not have it, but who ought to have had it before. It did not mould public opinion so much as it gave the means of expressing public opinion. But the State Normal and Industrial College at the time of Dr. McIver's death had trained more than three thousand young women who, in turn, had trained or were training more than two hundred thousand North Carolina boys and girls.

The influence of this campaign on Dr. McIver himself may be summarized in two sentences: He went into it an interesting talker and a successful teacher; he came out of it a forceful orator and an educational statesman.

The Orator.

The campaign itself was unique in our history and called for a new kind of oratory. Never before had the people of the State been talked to so earnestly, so helpfully, or so inspiringly about education. They were accustomed to political appeals and to religious appeals, but not to appeals about their own children and the duty of the State to give them a chance at the world's work. They began to see the public school in a new light. It took its place not as a substitute for the church or the court house, but as a necessary complement. It became a part of their daily consciousness. It meant hope and opportunity. It loomed up as a sort of factory in which the stumbling-blocks of childhood might be transformed into the stepping-stones of a strong manhood and womanhood. It was the shining gateway through which alone their children could pass to social service and to economic efficiency. For the first time in their lives they saw the future through the windows of the schoolhouse, and their children a part of that future.

Dr. McIver's oratory was the oratory of facts clearly stated, suggestively interpreted, and driven home by moral earnestness. Neither at Chapel Hill nor at Durham had he been able to make a speech. Through the influence, however, of Mrs. McIver, whose oneness of purpose with him touched his life as well as his lips to larger issues, he had begun to speak in public about the State's duty to its girls as early as 1885. His appointment as Institute Conductor gave him just the training that he needed. During these three years he came to know his subject and the people to whom he talked as no one else had known them before. He visited every county seat in the State more than once and talked with all sorts and conditions of men. From each he learned something, and when he rose to speak he gave back in a torrent what he received in a mist. He not only stated facts and figures, but he became himself an exhaustless battery for the re-charging of the human will.

A crowd had always been interesting to him, but after 1891 there was the added inspiration of knowing that he could grip and hold and sway a crowd almost at will. He talked better to five hundred than to fifty and was more himself with five thousand than with five hundred. Reserves of power that had lain unplumbed in his own nature for years sprang full-panoplied when the education of all the people tugged at his heart [illegible] eyes. The rush of his thought at such times, the beat of his sentences, the sheer massiveness of his personality was like the surge of the waves about his ancestral home in the far off Hebrides.

The Educational Statesman.

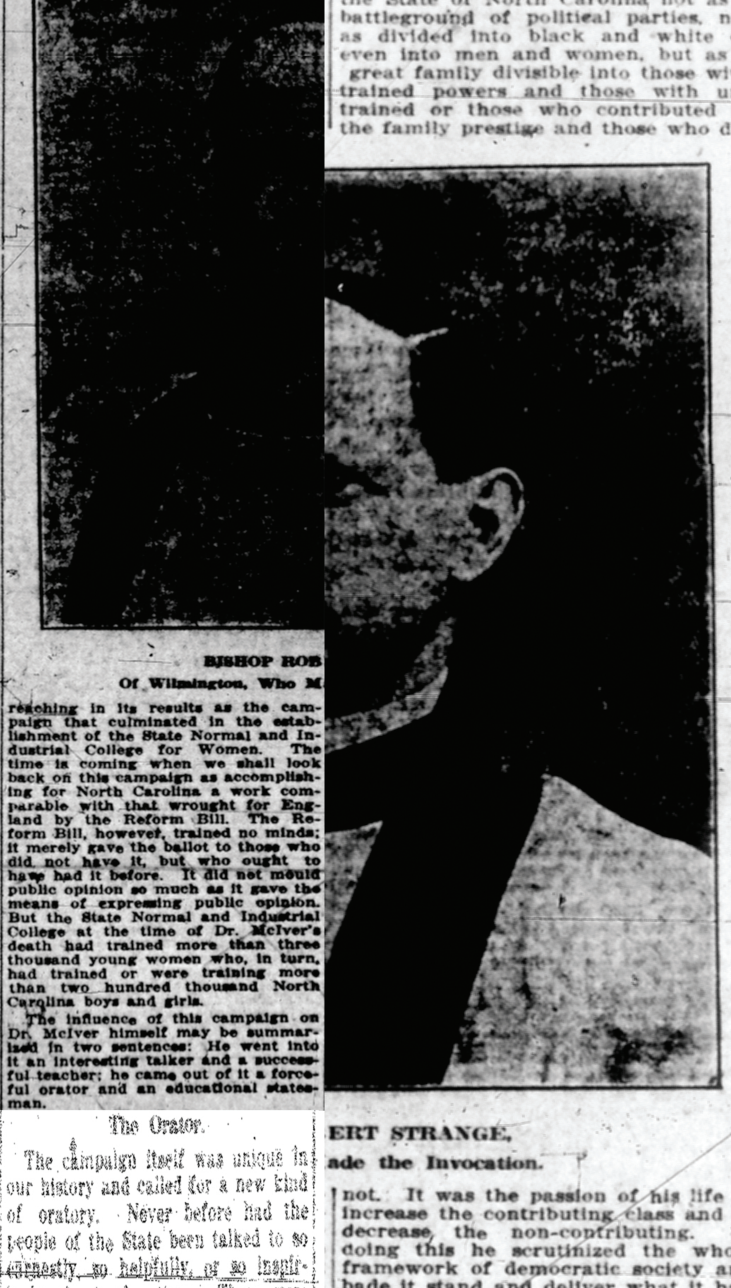
His oratory, however, was never an end in itself. It was only a means to an end, and that end was the remoulding of public opinion. It was not his oratory that made him an [illegible] cational statesmanship that made him [illegible] opinion to the height of his ideal. That man is not an educational statesman who merely plans great things or who, by appeals to passion or prejudice, succeeds in realizing his plans. Not only must the ideal be noble, but the methods by which it is achieved must be equally noble and beneficent. It was so with Dr. McIver. He never truckled. He never attempted to impose on ignorance. He never preached education as a short cut to anything. "Education," he was fond of saying, "cannot be given to anyone. It cannot be bought and sold. It is as personal as religion. Each one must work out his own mental and spiritual salvation. This is the fact that makes democracy possible. It is the salt that saves the world."

Democracy itself was to him not so much a form of self-government as an opportunity for self-development. It was the fairest field for helpful cooperation on a grand scale. He saw the State of North Carolina not as a battleground of political parties, not as divided into black and white or even into men and women, but as a great family divisible into those with trained powers and those with untrained or those who contributed to the family prestige and those who did not. It was the passion of his life to increase the contributing class and to decrease the non-contributing. In doing this he scrutinized the whole framework of democratic society and bade it stand and deliver what it had of help or hindrance for the cause of education.

He found that the State had not realized the vast possibilities of local taxation as an educational agency and as an asset of democracy. He became its strongest exponent. He was met by the argument that it is not right to tax A to support B's children. He replied that, so far from being undemocratic, this was the very capstone of democracy. "The aversion to taxation," he said, "is due to ignorance of the fact that taxation is simply an exchange of a little money for something better—civilized government. The savage alone is exempt from taxation. * * * I know that the angels must rejoice over one civic sinner who repents of his selfishness and hatred of taxes and becomes an enthusiastic supporter of universal education by taxation." He was told that the State had done its full duty to higher education by establishing a University for men. He replied: "When a man is educated it is simply one more taken from the lists of ignorance; but in the education of a woman the whole family is taught, for she will pass on what she has learned to her children."

Nothing, in other words, was more characteristic of the man than his grasp of democratic society as a network of educational possibilities. It is to me a suggestive fact that, though battling for ideals all his life, he made no attack on any of the foundations. He was in no sense an iconoclast. He fought not to destroy but to fulfill. The machinery, he thought, was sound, but it had never been worked to its full capacity. He accepted unquestionably the doctrine that our government should be "a government of the people, for the people, and by the people," but he found in this great truth not a mere definition but a call to action. It meant to him not politics, but education. He saw it all against the background of the untrained child.

It is fitting, therefore, that he should stand here, where laws are made and where public opinion is moulded. If I could summon before me the future lawmakers of the State, I should say to them: "Let this statue stand not as a mass of metal to be pointed at, but as a living voice to be hearkened to." And if I could summon before me those shining shapes of bronze or stone that from the mountains to the sea, in sunlight and in starlight, keep watch and ward over the ideals of a grateful people, I should say to them: "Give him welcome! Give him welcome! Strike upon his shoulders the accolade of your knighthood of service, for he is worthy. Receive him as an equal among equals, for he, too, is pedestaled and pedestaled forever in the gratitude of an unforgetting people."



BISHOP ROBERT STRANGE,

Of Wilmington, Who Made the Invocation.

MRS. CHARLES D. M'IVER.

Wife of the Educator-Statesman, Who Was His Co-laborer in Educational Work As Well. She Was the Honored Guest at the Unveiling Yesterday.

The Children Sing.

The school children of the city then sang "America," one of the favorite songs of Dr. McIver. In the open and heavy air, a condition not conducive to music, the song went more than well. All of the voices were feminine and unaccompanied, but they were hearty and understanding.

Poem is Read.

Dr. Joyner next presented Prof. William Cunningham Smith, of the State Normal, Professor of English, who read the poem of Dr. Henry Jerome Stockard, of Peace Institute, "the poet laureate of North Carolina," whose health and modesty would not permit him to read this poem on this occasion.

Professor Smith could not have known that he would be called upon to put this delicate emphasis upon a very splendid contrast of great characteristics. The poem isn't merely musical, it is Lucretian in that it puts argument into fancy and had real imagination.

McIVER.

(Poem by Henry Jerome Stockard, read yesterday at the unveiling of the McIver statue in Capitol Square.)

What though he never charged where bayonets crossed
When nations in a breath were made and lost!
He led on Error's strong-embattled slope
And from those ramparts flung the flag of Hope.

He was not clad in ermine—held as dower
No symbols of an ancient civic power,
Yet who may tell how far the years to be
Shall say he shaped his people's destiny?

While on his brow no mitre ever pressed,
Nor sad processions thronged him to be blessed,
What prelate, priest, or pontiff e'er hath known
A nearer, clearer look upon the Throne?

If he drew not in finished harmonies
The vision that broke on his kindling eyes,
He limned his dream on life, in flesh and blood—
Woman crowned with her glorious womanhood.

Although his soul aflame with passion's fire—
He never struck with cunning hand the lyre,
He woke in others song that shall ring on
In those eternal lands beyond the dawn.

He failed as at the wild crescendo fails
A viol in tumultuous sobs and wails,
While, spirit—touching in the hush profound,
The music pulsates on without a sound.

Introduces Dr. Foust.

"It is fitting that we have with us, a co-laborer and the successor of Dr. Charles D. McIver," Dr. Joyner declared as he presented Dr. Julian I. Foust, president of the Normal.

President J. I. Foust's Address.

"Ladies and Gentlemen: It has not been usual nor customary for an audience of North Carolinians to assemble for the purpose for which we are assembled this morning. We have occasionally honored in this manner men who have distinguished themselves on fields of battle and men who have fought for the upbuilding of the commonwealth in those positions of trust to which the people themselves have called them. This is patriotic, is right, and should be continued, for a people who are devoid of gratitude for the men who have rendered substantial service in any field of human endeavor are apt to be a people without high ideals.

"We have, however, come together today to honor a man who never waged any battle, except against ignorance, and who had no weapons of warfare, except an appeal to the reason and consciences of men. For this reason, this occasion marks an important advance in our conception of the kind of service worthy of honor and praise. It is an earnest of that better day when work performed in the spirit and in accordance with the example set by the Great Teacher of humanity will be properly recognized and fittingly rewarded.

"We are not sufficiently removed to understand fully the importance of that period of our history from 1890 to 1906 when Charles D. McIver was an active citizen of North Carolina. To obtain a clear view of any epoch in history, distance is necessary, and we are too near to get this more complete view with satisfactory results. I am persuaded, however, that the forces which originated at that time will largely determine the destiny of this State.

"In 1865 we came out of the most destructive and devastating war known in the history of the world. Our people were left with all the burdens of poverty, with a disorganized industrial system, and with serious discouragements on every side. They were compelled, by pressing conditions to rebuild their homes, re-organize their society, and to start anew their industries amid gloom and disappointed hope. With the large problems of the present to be met and solved, we should not complain nor criticize them if they did not find much time for looking into the future and planning to meet effectively all that the future presented to them. Under these circumstances their best service as patriotic citizens was to meet the immediate duty as it presented itself and in that manner make it possible for the next generation to assume the lightened burden and press forward for the accomplishment of the larger things of life. All would be lost if they did not preserve their civilization.

"By 1890, however, when Charles D. McIver began his active service to the State, the previous generation had [illegible] thoughtful men realized the time was ripe for a serious consideration of those things necessary to making a more effective citizenship. It is no exaggeration to state that the feeling had become quite general that democracy was not accomplishing what democracy was not accomplishing what ing of a strong vital civilization in North Carolina.

"Possibly the most serious drawback to any effort along this line was an exaggerated form of individ- [illegible] but not the whole truth, that the only function of government should be to guard with sacred care the individual. The other half of the truth is the fact that a community can and should accomplish many things that can never be done without this community of purpose. In addition, there was an inherited conservatism, there was tradition, and, in some instances, prejudice to be met and overcome. In spite, however, of all these, there was being asked often in the silence of the home, 'What can be done to make our people a stronger, a more aggressive, a more significant democracy? Can these things be accomplished by continuing the old lines of thought and activity, or must we, while clinging to all that is good in the old, rally around a new ideal?' It was upon this scene of unrest and dissatisfaction that Charles D. McIver entered upon his career of service to his State. Certainly no one felt more keenly than he the necessity of directing the attention of our people to new fields of endeavor.

"We wish to know what were the characteristics of mind and heart of this man, and what answer he gave to this insistent call of the people. In the short time assigned me I cannot and am not expected to enter into any close analysis of his character. This task has been performed by others who knew him better than I and who have in a more marked degree the power of accuracy in the portrayal of character. It is also true that different men will interpret differently the same individual, and it is only fair to myself that I should name those characteristics that impressed me most forcibly after an intimate association of four years. In his career as a citizen it seems to me that there stand out prominently certain fundamental elements that furnish the best key to his life of activity in this commonwealth. Charles D. McIver was the most intense patriot with whom it has been my privilege to come into contact. I have known other men whose patriotism was as deep and as sincere, but I have never known any one in whom it manifested itself with the same torrential power. He thought about and planned for the upbuilding of North Carolina until this one idea seemed to have taken possession of his whole being and nature. He loved the State and its people as few men ever loved them.

"Speaking broadly, without any attempt to make a detailed statement, there also stood out in his life in clear relief a broad, liberal democracy. This was no mere sentiment with him, no passing condition that might come or go, or be affected by circumstances, but it was a deep intellectual conviction, permeating, dominating, controlling his life. He believed that every democracy, unless it be a mere sham, should give to every one some sort of equality of opportunity by which he could reach any position of honor or trust within the scope of his ability. As I stand at this distance and view him with all his dynamic power, I see in him at all times the loyal patriot and the true democrat who trusted and believed in the people of North Carolina.

"There are two types of strong men in the world. There is, in the first place, the idealist, pure and simple—the man who is willing to treasure and enjoy his visions without any effort to share these with other people. In the second place, there is the idealist who strives to re-act upon his environment and thus attempt to more make his environment conform to the ideals which he himself possesses. This effort by the seer or prophet to enrich life about him, this striving to give others the broader view, the more complete understanding, the happier and better life, we call service. Service, therefore, is the effort put forth by a man in his attempt to make real in his community, in his State, in his nation, the vision of a larger life which he himself has caught.

"It seems needless for me to state that Charles D. McIver belonged to this latter class. His whole life was one of struggle, not for selfish ends, but that he might lift the people of North Carolina upon a plane of larger opportunity and trained efficiency, and thus leave it a better commonwealth because he had lived in it. This patriot, this man, believing in equality of opportunity, and thoroughly imbued with the spirit of service, came upon the scene when the people were beginning to look forward instead of backward, and were hoping for better things. The result was natural and, at the same time, inevitable. He threw himself into the fight with all the vigor and intensity which makes the crusader of old a commanding figure in history.

"No movement inaugurated for the upbuilding of the State ever failed to receive his hearty support and enthusiastic encouragement. I saw something of the responsibility and of the burdens he carried as first president of the State Normal and Industrial College, but he was never so pressed with these duties or so worn physically that he would fail to respond to any call from his community for his advice, his service, his help. So far as I know, no plan for the development of North Carolina was inaugurated during the period of his active citizenship which he did not in some manner help to vitalize and make effective. The movement for the building of good roads, for increasing the productivity of the soil, for the development of the State industrially, and for the conservation of all our sources of wealth received from him a most hearty response.

"He saw, however, with clearer vision than other men had seen, that the most important asset of a State is not its material wealth, but its people. He reasoned, and reasoned well, that all wealth and strength are in the final analysis dependent upon an educated, intelligent citizenship trained to efficiency. He, therefore, went from one end of the State to the other, pleading and arguing that the prime consideration for those who would rebuild the commonwealth upon a foundation of strength was the development and maintenance of a school system owned and patronized by every class of our people. Many citizens at that time based their advocacy of public schools on a broad human sympathy for childhood, but for him it was a necessity and duty of the State. His sense of right and justice demanded equality of opportunity to every child born within the borders of the commonwealth. He did not conceive it possible for democracy to become a permanent institution in the world without extending to every child the chance to develop all the powers that had been given to him by the creator. His whole philosophy of the relation of education to civilization is summed up in his own words:

"'The most important institution in the State is a public school. No man can really believe in a republican form of government who does not base his political philosophy upon the intelligence and right training of all the people.'

"That sentiment contains his whole doctrine with reference to government, politics, and civic duty, and, at the same time, embodies the wisdom of the ages. Charles D. McIver was in no sense, however, the father of the public school system of North Carolina. Murphy, Wiley and others had wrought well along this line before his day. He did, however, lead the fight by which this system was re-vitalized and given a position of dignity which it had not been able to hold before his time.

"He was led most naturally and logically to the conclusion that the pivotal consideration in the education of all the people is the education of the women. Whether as mother or teacher, to him the woman occupies a most commanding position in any and every educational scheme. This idea is the distinct contribution he made to North Carolina. In this fight it was necessary to break down the traditions and prejudices of centuries; for, no matter what we may say or think today, the people of the State fifty years ago did not believe that the higher education of woman was necessary or essential.

"Those of us who witnessed it can never forget him in that fight. He was like a great dynamo charged with power, radiating it in all directions. The injustice which the State had permitted to be practiced upon the weaker sex seemed to arouse all the latent fire of his just nature. His logic was so direct, his convictions so invincible, that within a few years he had persuaded the State to establish an institution for the education of its women citizens. That college stands today, and will continue to stand as long as civilization shall survive in North Carolina as his best and most fitting monument."

Telegram From Dr. Alderman.

No one circumstance more pleased the great body of people than did the announcement that the master of ceremonies had received a telegram from a former North Carolinian.

Instantly there were whispers of "Alderman, Alderman," and the first line would have betrayed that great educator. Like all the things he does, it was gracious and hearty and read thus:

"Mr. J. Y. Joyner, Raleigh, N. C.,

"I send my congratulations to the people of North Carolina, my beloved native State upon their wisdom and justice in rearing a lasting monument to my friend and colleague, Charles Duncan McIver, in recognition of his devotion to popular education, and his genius for public service. Edwin Alderman."

Dr. Joyner's Presentation.

Dr. James Y. Joyner then presented the statue in a capital address of few words, his closing words of exceptional eloquence. He said:

Hon. J. Y. Joyner's Address Presenting the McIver Statue to the State.

Your Excellency: On behalf of the committee through whom [illegible] donors, representing more than seven hundred thousand North Carolina school children, ten thousand North Carolina teachers and every other honorable and respectable class and creed of North Carolina folks of every age, voluntarily contributing in amounts varying from one penny to $250, I have the honor and the joy of presenting to the State of North Carolina, through you, her distinguished and honored Governor, this bronze statue of Charles Duncan McIver, [illegible] statesman, orator, lover, leader, lifter of his people [illegible] grave, silent reminder of his sturdy nativity, fitting emblem of the eternality of his work. May this statue serve to dignify in the public mind the profession of teaching and the cause of education, and to inspire the generations to come to an emulation of his shining virtues and an incarnation of his high ideals of service and of life.

Governor Kitchin Accepts.

Governor Kitchin was most brief. "It is a great pleasure to me to accept this memorial upon the part of the State of North Carolina," he said, "and to receive it through your committee and those who have raised the funds for it.

"The eloquent and learned orators have portrayed to you the eminent characteristics of Charles D. McIver, the artist has told what moved him to this creation. I shall not speak long to you. Mankind has come a long way from barbarism in the erection of a monument to their great dead, to perpetuate those whose lives have made for good and to despise the men in history who have strengthened insincerity and injustice.

"It is to our credit that we have never erected a monument to an unworthy man or an ideal. I gladly accept this handsome memorial, knowing that his memory will ever be cherished and this statue protected by a liberty loving State."

The Unveiling.

The people were then asked to clear the way while Miss Lula Martin McIver, the youngest daughter of the deceased, and Mr. F. W. Ruckstuhl, who designed it, might make their way to the monument and draw the flag from around it. Mr. Ruckstuhl stood after being introduced and bowed to the applause. Simultaneously with the loosening of the cord, the girls from the Normal raised "The Old North State" from 400 voices. The covering came, and the imperishable reminder was seen for the first time.

The Monument Inspected.

Then came the hasty inspection of the freshly made figure. Its first impression is not its best. In a day, however, it improves and one believes in looking upon it that it has a future of admiration. The figure is pretty nearly majestic. It belongs to antique world. It has the pose of the great statutes, the bearing and intellect of the Greeks. It is a figure of a prophet of old.

The Girls Are Entertained.

Preparation had in the meantime been made for the entertainment of the Normal girls. They were given place for resting while the ladies served lunches in the Woman's Club building. It was so arranged that there could be cared for 200 at the time and more than four hundred were served. The ladies of the club were their hostesses and gave them a delightful hour.

From this place they were taken over the city. Heading a delegation that ended its short sojourn in Raleigh by going to the station, was Col. Fred Olds, who came down the street with a bevy of women all about him. That was showing Raleigh properly off. Colonel Olds took the girls through the museum, over the library, down to the Auditorium and over the Episcopal Church. Colonel Olds loses his Sunday school preserves. The girls did too.

The Teachers.

The State Normal sent a splendid delegation of teachers. Of the faculty were Prof. W. C. Smith, Dr. Julian I. Foust, Dean Smith, Dean Matheson, Dr. Gudger, Prof. Balcombe, Prof. Jackson, Prof. Merritt, Miss Mendenhall, Miss Winifred, Miss Mary Petty, Miss Mary Taylor Moore, Miss Annie Meade Michaux, Miss Mary Owen Graham, Miss Etta B. Spier, Miss Fort, Miss Nettie Barker, Miss Jamison, Miss Crumpton, Miss Mullins, Miss Hill, Miss Bryan and Miss Coit.

The Monument Committee.

The monument committee did good work in getting the statue ready for yesterday's unveiling. On it are Dr. J. Y. Joyner, chairman; Dr. F. P. Venable, of the State University; Col. W. H. Osborne, of Greensboro; Miss Gertrude Mendenhall, of Greensboro; Mrs. Lindsay Patterson, of Winston-Salem, and Mr. Josephus Daniels, of Raleigh.

Before another year, there will be a second unveiling on the Normal campus when there is a replica of this design presented to the college for which he labored so splendidly the years that he stood as its head. Yesterday's ceremony is not to be forgotten soon.

SPRING TONICS

Are not the products of superstition. Like most old customs, there is sound scientific reason underneath. "That tired feeling" is simply poisoning of the brain and nerves by toxins carried to them in the blood. Spring is nature's time to purify and renew your blood.

Get your blood right—that is all the tonic you need. There is just one blood preparation that will [illegible] dangerous drugs of any sort. The name is MILAM. Buy six bottles for $5.00—your money back if not benefited. Ask your druggist.

WELL DESERVED

The Praise That Comes From Thankful Raleigh People.

One kidney remedy never fails.
Raleigh people rely upon it.
That remedy is Doan's Kidney Pills.
Raleigh testimony proves it always reliable.

Mrs. Charles Bridgers, 227 E. Davie St., Raleigh, N. C., says: "I can strongly recommend Doan's Kidney Pills for they have done me a world of good. I used them three years ago, getting my supply at the Bobbitt-Wynne Drug Co. (now the Galloway Drug Co.) and I shall never forget how greatly I was benefited. The backaches and pains through my kidneys were removed and the trouble with the kidney secretions was also corrected. I have had no occasion to use a kidney medicine since that time. In January, 1908, a member of my family publicly endorsed Doan's Kidney Pills and at this time I do not hesitate one moment in confirming that statement."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

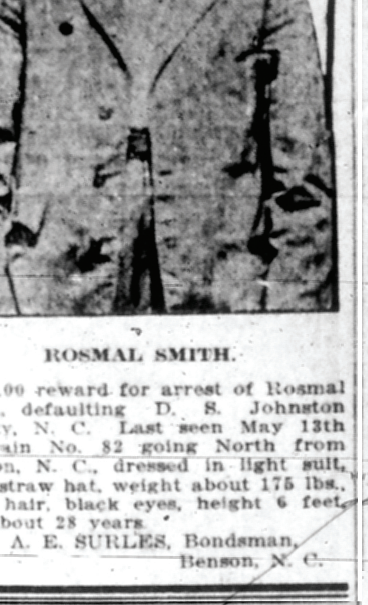
Absorbs Skin, Chases Wrinkles—Young Again

"She shook at beholding myself in the glass after nine long weeks abed, nearly caused a relapse," writes Emily Colson in Home Queen. "The faded face, with its lines of illness and worry, seemed thirty years older. Now, I thought, I could not attend my chum's wedding, eleven days off, to which I had looked hopefully forward.

"She herself came to my rescue. She procured an ounce of mercolized wax, which she bade me spread on like cold cream, washing it off next morning. Applied nightly, this apparently absorbed the withered skin, so gently I experienced no discomfort. Upon the wedding morn the pallid complexion had entirely given way to one of youthful color and loveliness.

"And there wasn't a wrinkle. This due to a wash lotion made by dissolving an ounce of saxolite in a half pint witch hazel. The daily face bath had [illegible]

$25.00 REWARD.



ROSMAL SMITH.

$25.00 reward for arrest of Rosmal Smith, defaulting D. S. Johnston County, N. C. Last seen May 13th on train No. 82 going North from Benson, N. C., dressed in light suit, hard straw hat, weight about 175 lbs., dark hair, black eyes, height 6 feet, age about 28 years.

A. E. SURLES, Bondsman,
Benson, N. C.

"Firestone" TIRES — have an unbroken ten year record of leadership on quality and service.

Sold by all dealers who consider quality