

GRAND PLANS FOR A COLLEGE

Magnificent Educational Scheme Projected by a California Woman.

REBUILDING THE STATE UNIVERSITY

Summary of Recent Gifts to the Cause of Education—Schools in Porto Rico—Some Things to Teach.

The approved plans of the French architect for the reconstruction of the University of California at Berkeley presents the most elaborate and costly scheme for an educational institution ever undertaken in this country.

The originator and promoter of this magnificent project is Mrs. Phoebe Hearst. For the preliminary work of securing competitive plans, she advanced \$100,000. It is her purpose to provide the cost of construction of the building and one for young women.

Mrs. Hearst's bold plan involves the raising of every building on the state campus and the effective grouping of the best structures known to the resources of architecture.

Some Things to Teach. "We have in our schools in this country," says the Brooklyn Eagle, "classes in the three R's, in grammar, in geography, in history and in various other things, but none in courtesy and common sense."

Why not impart a little slant toward morals in the reading of the common schools—not religion, by any manner of means, but ethics. The boy or girl who reads a story or an incident in which the essential wrong of the act is illustrated, who is made to see the self-injury it works, as well as the hardship on others, is less likely to be affected by wholesome surroundings and vicious example.

Princely Gifts. In no previous year has the cause of education in the United States been so enriched by donations of money as in 1899, according to the Chicago Tribune. Though more than three months yet remain, the institutions of learning have received \$28,720,417, which is \$15,434,467 more than they received all last year.

Table listing princely gifts to educational institutions, including Stanford University, Harvard College, and various other universities and colleges.

Education in Porto Rico.

The trouble will be with us, and not with the Porto Ricans, if there are not flourishing schools on their island soon," said Miss Florence M. Holbrook to a New York Tribune reporter recently.

Miss Holbrook and Mrs. Louise A. Starkweather have just returned from a tour through Porto Rico, as guests of Major P. Davidson, commander of the Porto Rican station, their opportunities for studying the natives and the resources of the island were of the best.

Miss Holbrook is principal of the Forestville school, Chicago, and her object in visiting Porto Rico was to confer with Superintendent Clark, who is in charge of educational affairs there, regarding the best methods of educational work.

"The Beneficencia orphan school in San Juan," said Miss Holbrook, "is the largest school in the city, but, like all other schools on the island, has no equipment except large room. The children sit on the floor and all study aloud. Every morning the American flag is brought in by one of the boys, the school is given an 'The Star Spangled Banner' is sung. The words are pronounced fairly well, and there is no lack of enthusiasm or of good singing. The Beneficencia is a government building, and has many utes. Besides its school, it accommodates the insane and the old and indigent poor of the city. The iron fence in front of the building is used in place of a line to dry the soldiers' clothes upon. A soldier from the barracks across the street could be easily identified anywhere in Porto Rico by the liberal marks of iron dust on his clothes. The court of the Beneficencia was swept clean during the great storm, and all its palms were destroyed."

Superintendent Clark has an exhibit of school furniture in San Juan, showing how a school room in the United States is furnished. St. Louis has sent \$1,000 worth of desks and seats to Porto Rico, and new reading books and charts are printed in both Spanish and English. Dr. Clark has divided the island into twelve districts, and appointed a supervisor for each, and a kindergarten where it is possible.

"The most important need in Porto Rico today," said Miss Holbrook, "is trained American teachers who are well versed in approved methods of education, and who will in turn train the Porto Ricans to become such teachers. I found the children docile and gentle and eager to learn American customs."

Greater America Exposition

Tonight FIREWORKS Tonight New Special Attractions Daily

The Grandest and Most Sensational Marine Performance Ever Witnessed—3 P. M. Daily on the Lagoon—DEWEY ENTERING MANILA BAY

In a Miniature battleship, the OLYMPIA. Captain Louis Sorcho, representing Admiral George Dewey, will run the gauntlet of submarine mines, in a realistic reproduction of the memorable scene at Manila Bay.

Life Saving and High Diving Under the personal direction of Captain Billie Johnson, and Captain Matthew Gay, of the volunteer life saving crew of Coney Island, New York.

Sioux Indian Sham Battle, War Dance and Wild West These exhibitions will take place in the open air and no extra charge will be made after entering the grounds.

NOTE IT WELL—The Greater America Exposition will close at midnight, October 31, and not an hour before that time.

Advertisement for the Greater America Exposition, featuring fireworks, marine performances, and various exhibits.

WHAT JOACHIM, THE CAT, DID. His Influence in Securing an Unsuspecting Husband for a Dejected Old Maid. By GILBERT L. LYON.

Christopher Melville was deaf, very, very deaf. He could not hear a word without his ear trumpets, of which he had a good many, long one and short ones, and he was always leaving them around, to the great annoyance of the lodgers.

Joachim the cat, a large, fat, black and white cat, had been in the house for some time, and he was very fond of his mistress, Miss Abigail. He was a rather short, stout man, with very little hair on his head and no whiskers or mustache.

Miss Abigail was a spinster of that unceremonious age mentioned by the fair sex. She was short, with dark hair and gray eyes. She had a little property; enough to live on comfortably, but she had always been looking for a man, and not finding one in Somersetshire had come up to the capital, determined to take the first eligible one that was presented.

Now it was about this time that Miss Abigail, having questioned Mrs. Jenkins, the landlady, and found that Mr. Melville had quite a little property, decided with herself that she would like to have a man of that name. She had had a letter from him, and she had had a letter from him, and she had had a letter from him.

Miss Abigail was very busy for the next two weeks, and if Miss Abigail herself had not been so busy with making all the arrangements for the wedding she might have thought that he was a very ardent lover. When Miss Abigail had occasion to ask questions in regard to the ceremony, which was only once or twice, she had to wait until everyone was out of the dining room to get a chance to speak to him.

"Dear Miss Manning: I am going to ask a great favor of you. You know I love Joachim, and as you are fond of cats I am going to ask you to take care of him for a few days. I shall be obliged to go to Paris on business the 5th of the month, and shall be gone four or five weeks. I would not ask you to keep him the whole time, but my brother James is coming to town about the first of next month to attend to some business in Piccadilly, and he will then take Joachim home with him, if you will kindly see to all arrangements in regard to his departure. The basket he travels in and the pillow and the bottle for milk are all in my closet. If you will kindly consent to do this for me I shall be most greatly obliged. Most respectfully yours, CHRISTOPHER MELVILLE."

self, who imagined that Mr. Melville had been partaking of something stronger than cold tea. "Wake up Melville, do you know what time it is? You will be late for the wedding," he shouted.

"Wedding," repeated Mr. Melville; then seeing Mr. Smith-Jones was in full dress, a smile broke over his countenance. "Oh, you silly dog," he said, "and so you are going to be married and want me to assist?"

"What a joker you are, Melville—but come hurry up or you will not be ready in time." "It was never at a wedding," said Melville, "and do not know just what you want me to do."

"Never mind," replied Smith-Jones. "You put yourself entirely in my hands. I will tell you what to do. Do you understand?" "Yes, I do not think you need another." "I show you; I will see that you get through all right."

At last Mr. Melville was ready, and they descended to the dining room, where Mrs. Jenkins and Miss Abigail were waiting. As they could not ride in one carriage, it was thought best for Mrs. Jenkins and the bride and Mr. Potter, who now made his appearance, to go in one carriage, the bridegroom and Mr. Smith-Jones following in another.

"Do I want a horse?" he asked. "A what?" replied Smith-Jones, then thinking that he meant a whisky horn, he said, "No, I don't think you need another." "My horn, my trumpet, I mean," said Melville.

At the church door all alighted, where a small group were waiting for the wedding party. Mr. Melville seemed dazed and did not know what to do until his mentor stepped up and put Miss Abigail's arm in his. Mr. Smith-Jones went on ahead as a sort of usher, and Mrs. Jenkins on the arm of Mr. Potter, followed.

shouted above the roar of the street and noise of the carriage. "Impossible!" "Why, Mr. Melville, you proposed and I accepted."

"When did I propose, madam?" "Why, two weeks ago in the dining room at Mrs. Jenkins'."

Mr. Melville happened to think of the note he had written; could that have anything to do with the matter? "You received my note?" he asked.

Miss Abigail said no, and shook her head very decidedly. Mr. Melville sank back into the carriage. It all came to him at once how Miss Abigail had misunderstood him, and he, not hearing her replies, she had thought he proposed.

And now they were married. What a dreadful situation! What should he do, and here they were back at the house, and Joachim, the unwitting author of all the trouble, was sitting on the top step, having escaped from Miss Abigail's room.

Of course there was a scene and the bride retired, to be comforted by Mrs. Jenkins. Mr. Melville did not go to Paris that night, but it finally ended in their both going a few days later, while poor Joachim was never seen afterwards.

rumor. It is understood that the contract was let through the London branch of the house concerned, and that it calls for the largest shipment of canned meats ever exported from this country.

To Save Doctors' Bills Use "Garland" Stoves and Ranges. Boys Assured Entrance. A complaint was filed yesterday against Frank Bowman and J. S. Rip, the boys charged with assaulting Christ Sukehagen, a Glenwood, Ia., farmer.

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Advertisement for It's Blatz Beer, featuring an illustration of a man holding a glass and a bottle of beer.

Advertisement for Liebig's Compound, featuring an illustration of a bottle and a glass.

Advertisement for Jobbers and Manufacturers of Omaha, listing various businesses and products like harness, boots, and shoes.