

NOTES ON EDUCATION.

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO PUPIL AND TEACHER.

The Subject of a College Education Is Again Discussed by Eminent Men—Brave Teacher Saves Her Pupils from a Mountain Lion.

Shall the Boy Go to College? Good judges differ as to whether a college education is the best training for a boy designed for a business career. The editor of *Munsey's Magazine* some time ago collected from some of New York's most prominent and successful business men some opinions that are interesting.

Mayor Strong thinks a college education a good thing, but not indispensable to the business man, but if he had to choose between a college bred man and one with only a public school education, being equally bright and active he would choose the one with the college training. He says:

"A college education requires the investment of a small capital, and the expenditure of several years of study. The boy of natural talent, who enters business life when he leaves the public schools, begins to earn money at once; but it does not follow that the college man's time and money have been wasted. His increased broadness of vision, the greater extent of resources at his command, will equip him to contend with the exigencies of life, and to grasp the business problems that will confront him, with a surer hand, a clearer head, and more ready determination than his brother. The latter's advance in his chosen field will be steady, the result of unceasing labor. The college bred man will gallop gracefully to the front, while the other's gait is slow and plodding, formed in the painful school of experience."

Ex-Gov. Flower says that if he had a dozen boys he would not send all of them to college, but would carefully select from the number those he judged to be best fitted for higher education, and the rest would have to get along as best they could with elementary knowledge. He calls attention also to the careers of some of America's great intellectual leaders of the past who had no college education, such as Clay, Douglas and Lincoln. He says:

"I think a college education the greatest boon that can fall to the lot of a boy endowed with a clever and active mind and a wholesome thirst for knowledge. However humble a man's station in life, knowledge will enrich him in the long run, one way or another. At the same time, a university training is not essential to success in business life. Moreover, I should hesitate to advise a parent to send even the brightest boy to college if I was not quite sure that he would withstand the temptations sure to be offered to him there. There is too much luxury about our present day college life."

Henry Clews, the celebrated banker, seems to have but little faith in a college training for business. He says:

"Think of a man going into business with three-fourths of his brain cells filled with classical knowledge, dead languages and high-sounding but unpractical ideas! I have been severely criticised for saying that I would not have a college bred man in my office. Here is my reason: To become a successful merchant, banker or broker one must begin young. Most college boys, when ready to enter an office, are over twenty years of age. I have a son at college—a six footer, in his twenty-first year. Can I ask him to undergo the training I deem necessary for every business man? Would he be willing to commence at the foot of the ladder, with boys of sixteen, and on a salary of \$150 per year? Why, that youth not only knows more, in every branch of knowledge, than all the office boys and clerks in this office; he knows more than his father, too."

"A collegian cannot, or perhaps will not, humble himself sufficiently to learn the rudiments of the business man's vocation. He rebels against the discipline necessarily imposed upon a subordinate. He has been used to regard himself as a brilliant young gentleman for several years; can you blame him for objecting to sit on the same bench with errand boys? And has he enough practical knowledge to deserve a place behind the desk? In my opinion the average graduate does not even know enough of arithmetic and calligraphy to earn, upon his arrival in an office, a salary of five dollars a week. My legible hand secured for me the first good position I ever held; the average college graduate writes an awful scrawl, and is proud of it. I understand that none of our universities employs a teacher of calligraphy. This is a sad defect, of which the collegian does not become aware, as a rule, until it is too late to remedy the evil."

"I have practically tested the problem whether a college education is desirable for a business man. Years ago I employed several college men, one after another; none of them succeeded in benefiting either my business or himself. So I got rid of them. Of the boys who came to me equipped with nothing beyond a common school education, a sound mind, and an ambition to work, dozens are now independent business men, while as many hold responsible positions with large firms."

Dr. Chauncey M. Depew, on the other hand, is a warm advocate of college training for the broadening of the business man. Mr. Depew is himself a college graduate. He says:

"While the world gives on its material side such examples of success as Commodore Vanderbilt, and such instances of wise statesmanship and service to his country as Abraham Lincoln, we must remember that in the

affairs of life no comparisons can be made with the phenomenally gifted who are endowed by the Almighty from their birth with powers far beyond the equipment of their fellows. With the business man who must be more than his vocation, the artisan larger than his trade, and the farmer more learned than in the traditions of his fathers, it is the trained intellect disciplined by higher education which alone has any certainty of success.

"This is not a modern thought, a new-fangled idea. American independence, and the founding of our nation upon constitutional lines, embodying the experience and the lessons of the ages, was the work of the graduates of the colonial colleges. Harvard, Yale, Princeton, Columbia and William and Mary were the architects of the Declaration of Independence, of the Constitution of the United States, of the union of States, and of the incomparable system of executive, legislative and judicial independence which have survived so successfully a century of extraordinary trial and unprecedented development. Samuel Adams, in his commencement thesis at Harvard, struck the keynote of colonial resistance. John Morin Scott brought from Yale to New York the lessons which prepared that rich and prosperous colony for the sacrifices of the rebellion. Alexander Hamilton, a student at Columbia, though only seventeen years of age, educated the popular mind to the necessity of the struggle; while the pen of Jefferson, of William and Mary, wrote that immortal document which lives and will live forever as the most complete charter of liberty.

"The best proof of the value of a college education in all pursuits of life is to be found in the eminent success of those who have enjoyed it in the higher walks of the professions, of statesmanship, of business."

A BUSINESS MAN.

A Brave Teacher.

In a town in the Rockies, a short while ago, a young girl, who taught in the little schoolhouse of the place, performed an act of heroism worthy of the highest commendation. One of her scholars had a pet antelope, a sweet, docile little creature, that followed its mistress to school, remaining quiet near the door during class hours.

One day it lay as usual near the door lazily basking in the sunlight, while the children pored over their studies. Suddenly there came a light thud and a scream. There, with his forefeet crushing the little creature, crouched a big mountain lion, savagely switching his tail from side to side, and eyeing the children. The little tots, screaming wildly, ran to the furthest corner, huddling there in a heap.

The teacher, although pale with fear, did not for a moment lose her nerve, but searched the room for some means of rescuing her little scholars. Hanging on the wall near the door was a shotgun, and she determined to obtain it, although to do so she had to pass the lion. Summoning all her courage, she advanced down the room, facing the savage beast, who stopped tearing at the antelope and growled ominously. Nothing deterred in her purpose, however, she passed by him and took the gun from the pegs.

The lion turned his head and curiously watched her as she retreated up the room again. The gun was empty. It was necessary to return to her desk to procure some shells and load it. Savage from its taste of blood, the lion left the antelope, and prepared to spring upon the group of children. He made one leap over the benches, which landed him in front of the teacher's desk, and his eyes catching sight of her, he changed his purpose, and, swinging around, was about to spring upon her. Noticing this, the teacher, who had been watching for a good opportunity to shoot, instead of waiting for him to make the leap, walked quickly up to him, and before the astonished brute could recover she placed the muzzle of the gun in his ear and pulled both triggers.

The recoil knocked her over, and she fell to the floor unconscious. The gun did its work, however, for the lion's head was almost blown to pieces, and the brute lay a quivering heap upon the floor. The children ran screaming down the road, and men hastened to the schoolhouse, to find the brave girl recovered, but wildly trembling. After learning the circumstances they seized a chair, and, seating the girl in it, carried her, with the dead lion, through the town, cheering and praising her brave act.

Literature and Pedagogy.

There are really only two things the successful teacher needs to have—knowledge of his subject matter and knowledge of his pupils. The first of these can be gained only by study, the second only by experience. The man who has never had a real child himself cannot effectively teach children; and he who does not know by experience the warm-hearted, exuberant gaiety of school and college boys cannot successfully teach them. Furthermore, the teacher who spends more time on the method of teaching literature than on literature itself is sure to come to grief. Greatest of all forces is the personality of the instructor; nothing in teaching is so effective as this; nothing is so instantly recognized and responded to by pupils; and nothing is more neglected by those who insist that teaching is a science rather than an art. After hearing a convention of very serious pedagogues discuss educational methods, in which they use all sorts of technical phraseology, one feels like applying Gladstone's cablegram, "Only common sense required."—The Century.

Fr. Stojalowski, the Polish Christian socialist, who was recently suspended from his priestly functions by the papal nuncio at Vienna, is going to run for the reichsrath in a district now represented by a priest.

THE HOLD-UPS AND THEIR FATE—WHO WILL TACKLE HIM NEXT?



REVOLT OF PLUTOCRACY.

No single issue ever raised in the history of American politics exceeds in importance that of opening our mints and redeeming our currency from the control of those foreign and domestic corporations which seek to inflict on us as a permanent system their usurpation of the sovereign power of issuing and regulating the circulating medium. The only single evil greater than corporation control of the taxing power is this of corporation control of the currency. It is greater because when the people are robbed, whether by direct or indirect taxation, the results quickly appear. But when the robbery is carried on through contraction of cash and the inflation of corporation credit paper, they are brought to bankruptcy before realizing the cause.

But great as is this issue, it is only an incident of the present campaign. The higher and broader issue which has been forced is between the millionaires of the country and the American people. The entire plutocracy is in revolt against our system of popular constitutional government. So menacing a movement of class against people has never occurred before in our history—not even when the same class under the leadership of the Biddles of the United States Bank captured the administration of John Quincy Adams and so entrenched themselves in control of the government that they looked with contempt on the attempt made by the people under Jackson's leadership to dislodge them and restore popular government. John Quincy Adams had been elected as a Democrat, but he abandoned the party, repudiated the principles to which it had pledged his administration and endeavored to revive the Federalistic party whose fundamental maxim, as defined by Daniel Webster himself, was that all stable and orderly government must be based on property. As the fundamental tenet of Democracy is that all just government must be based on manhood right and on the consent of the governed, the masses of the Democratic party felt the same hot resentment against the Adams administration which they now feel when they see Federal officeholders controlling the action of conventions called at the instance of Mr. Whitney of the Standard Oil Co. and Mr. Belmont, American agent of the Rothschild banks.

Andrew Jackson but voiced this just resentment of the masses when in his inaugural address he declared that it was the right of the people to eject from office those officials who had used office in an attempt to dictate the result of elections. It was because the people had seen Federal offices used to control State Legislatures, to dictate nominations, to interfere at the polls, that Jackson denounced life-tenure in office as foreign to the spirit of America and declared that whatever the evils of change, they were less than those of the permanent tenure which breeds in the office-holder the spirit of insolence and of despotism. He was again the exponent and champion of the masses when he followed his attack on Federal bureaucracy with a determined assault on the National bank and its control of the Treasury and of Congress. For this he was denounced in New York City and Boston as no other American President had ever been denounced before. But he did not swerve. With a supreme confidence in the people and in his own integrity, he forced the fighting, keeping the aggressive always; and not stopping to defend himself, until overwhelming victory showed that no man who really represents the cause of popular freedom need fear to appeal to the masses for support of the principles on which their freedom and progress depend.

On the issue as it was then presented, appeal has once more been made to the people. The plutocracy has once more usurped control of the government. Democracy has once more been betrayed. Once more the millionaires of the country are in the field openly asserting that property has a divine right to rule manhood and that it is treason to deny it. They have drawn their lines of class and caste and drawn them hard. Those of them who once called themselves Democrats do so no longer. They call the Democracy of Jefferson and Jackson, as they do the Republicanism of Lincoln, an evil thing. They say that the rule of the people is anarchy and they threaten the country with the worst they can

do against it unless they are allowed to name the next President and put Messrs. Hanna and Morgan, Whitney and Belmont in control at Washington as their agents. But they cannot win. There is not money—there are not rifles and cannon enough in America or in the world to impose plutocracy on America as a permanent condition. Against plutocracy and class government the Democratic party has made its "appeal to Caesar!" And in America there is no king but Caesar and no Caesar but the people.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

TRUTHS THAT LIVE.

Epigrams Called from Bryan's Great Speech.

"Truth will vindicate itself; only error fears free speech."

"Between bimetalism and the gold standard there is an impassable gulf."

"We do not propose to transfer the rewards of industry to the lap of indolence."

"The well-being of the nation—aye, civilization itself—depends upon the prosperity of the masses."

"We would not invade the home of the provident in order to supply the wants of the spendthrift."

"Vicious legislation must be remedied by the people who suffer from it, and not by those who enjoy its benefits."

"Those who daily follow the injunction, 'In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread,' are the bulwark of law and order."

"So long as the scramble for gold continues prices must fall, and a general fall in prices is but another definition of hard times."

"The people who in 1776 rejected the doctrine that kings rule by right divine will not subscribe to a doctrine that money is omnipotent."

"No public official who conscientiously discharges his duty will desire to deny to those whom he serves the right to discuss his official conduct."

"They (the people of the West) invite you to accept the principles of a living faith rather than listen to those who preach the gospel of despair."

"No government is worthy of the name which is not able to protect from every arm uplifted for his injury the humblest citizen who lives beneath the flag."

"Salaries in business occupations depend upon business conditions, and the gold standard both lessens the amount and threatens the permanency of such salaries."

"A law which collects from some citizens more than their share of the taxes, and collects from other citizens less than their share, is simply an indirect means of transferring one man's property to another man's pocket."

"Prices can be lowered as effectually by decreasing the demand for an article as by increasing the supply of it, and it seems certain that the fall in the gold price of silver is due to hostile legislation and not to natural laws."

"Whenever it is necessary for the people as a whole to obtain consent from the owners of money and the changers of money before they can legislate upon financial questions, we shall have passed from a democracy to a plutocracy."

"In a government like ours every public official is a public servant, whether he holds office by election or by appointment, whether he serves for a term of years or during good behavior, and the people have a right to criticize his official acts."

Bad News for Hanna.

Rainbow chasing seems to be a sport to which the Republican campaign managers are very much devoted this year, and if Mark Hanna is not careful

he will get a reputation in that line which will eclipse even the best performances of the past in national politics. Here he has been calculating on a seventy-five thousand majority for McKinley in Iowa, and now comes forward the chairman of the Republican State Committee there with the statement that if the election were held tomorrow the chances are that Bryan would have a majority.

Iowa is one of the States which has ordinarily been so strongly Republican in Presidential years that the growth of free silver sentiment was regarded as an intrusion by the railroad corporations who have been particularly active in politics there. When they heard of it they notified their employes without delay that the election of Bryan would mean a reduction in pay and a possible loss of their situations. It was as barefaced a case of bulldozing as has ever been attempted in an American election, and it has naturally acted as a boomerang, as such tactics always will do when applied to men who are intelligent enough to value their rights as citizens.

Iowa reflects the sentiment of Indiana, Illinois, Minnesota, Wisconsin and the neighboring States generally, and without these the election of McKinley is absolutely hopeless. It is not surprising, therefore, that the canvass which the Republicans have made there is a startling revelation to them. It means that—unless they can perform wonders between now and November—their cause is lost, for with all the bluster that Hanna and Quay are indulging in they have no hope of breaking the solid South since the Arkansas returns have come in.—New York News.

Voting on Railroad Trains.

The railroad car voting has begun. Our Republican contemporaries are beginning to keep up the courage of their fellow partisans by printing reports that on such and such a date a vote of the passengers was taken, where McKinley had forty votes and Bryan four,—or figures to that effect. This thing will be repeated daily from now until election. It will only deceive those who are desirous to be deceived.

All the world knows that the supporters of Bryan are plain people, staying at home, or working in stores, factories, works or employments for their bread and butter. The people who are flying about the country on railroad trains and casting the McKinley votes are of the classes who can be found abroad.

It has not happened often in this country that a campaign for the Presidency has involved questions dividing one class from another—in fact, we have not known of classes at all in our political contests. But now we have a class issue forced upon us by the remorseless gold standard advocates. It is not the wage-earning class that has raised that issue; it is the idle and comfortable class. It is not at all wonderful that the traveling members of "the better element" should be giving McKinley a majority in these car elections. It will be otherwise at the polls, when the stay-at-homes leave home and workshop long enough to deposit real ballots on election day.—New York News.

DICKENS' DUMMY BOOKS.

The Most Delicious Satire Was Inscrubed on Their Covers.

"Gad's Hill" was a merry house," writes Stephen Fiske in fondly recalling incidents of his visits to Charles Dickens, in an article telling of the personal side of the novelist in the *Ladies' Home Journal*. "Dickens was a wellspring of mirth, and his humor infected the whole party. Often, when I came down from London, he would walk out and lean against the doorpost, while I was at the gate, and we would shout with laughter over the fun that we had had and were going to have. When everything else failed the library was an unending amusement. The room was lined with books from floor to ceiling, even the backs of the doors being bookcases; but the books on the doors and along the floor were bogus. Dummy backs had been lettered with titles and pasted on the glass, and the titles had been selected by such wits as Dickens, Yates, the Collins brothers, Albert Smith, and Mark Lemon, of Punch. We used to sit on the floor to study this mock library and roll over with delight at some clever satire. I remember 'The Virtues of Our Ancestors,' a volume so thin that the title had to be printed lengthwise; 'Five Minutes in India, by a British Tourist,' in two volumes as large as an unabridged dictionary; 'Lives of the Poets,' a mere pamphlet; 'Eggs on Bacon,' to match 'Coke on Littleton'; 'Statues Erected to the Duke of Wellington,' fifteen portly volumes, and there were dozens of other quips and cranks. A catalogue of these bogus books should have been preserved, but nobody thought of writing it out, nobody realized that Dickens would ever die."

"KING JOSEPH."

Said to Be the Most Nearly Perfect Violin in the World.

Ralph Granger, a rich mine owner of San Diego, Cal., is the fortunate possessor of the finest collection of rare violins in America—perhaps the finest private collection in the world. Among the dozen treasures the most precious and the sweetest of all is the famous "King Joseph" of Guarneri, the crowning achievement of that master's life, an instrument with a tone as rich, as sweet and as mellow as Calabrian honey. This celebrated sounding board has a history running back through 150 years, and has stood in all that time unrivaled as a talisman of melody. Other great masters in the art of fiddle-making are represented in the San Diego collection. There is a Lupot, a Stainer, a Guadagnini. There is, too, a fiddle from the hands of Giovanni Mazzini, who learned his art from the father of all violin-makers,



"KING JOSEPH."

ers, Gaspar di Salo. The wealth of beauty of this collection can be appreciated only by one in touch with the mysteries of the craft, the color values of the rich old varnishes, the curious turns of the magic scrolls, the swell of the body and the mysterious fastening of rare, selected woods, into which was breathed the very soul and life blood of the maker. Mr. Granger did not make his collection. He bought it outright for the sum of \$20,000 at the sale of the estate of the late R. D. Hawley of New Haven, Conn., who spent a life and a fortune in picking up these old masters.

Explicit Instructions.

"What you want to do," said the old politician to the young man who had volunteered to do missionary work among the voters in a remote section of the country, "is to make yourself personally popular. If you can make people like you you're almost sure to vote your way."

"Yes, I suppose so. You mean that I am to cultivate an unaffected style of speaking and that I am to use small words and put my arguments into homely phrase wherever it is possible, to do so. I am to sedulously avoid anything, either in the matter of my discourse or in the manner of its delivery, which may be beyond the comprehension of my audience, or which may possibly create a prejudice against me because, in the opinion of my audience, it savors of affectation."

The old-time politician dropped into his chair and looked weary.

"No," he said emphatically, "that is not it at all."

"Have I misinterpreted your instructions?"

"You have. What I mean is that whenever a woman holds a baby up at you you have to chuck it under the chin and kiss it, and whenever you see a man with a dog you have to stop and tell the owner that it's one of the finest thoroughbred specimens you ever laid your eyes on. That's what I mean."

The Vanilla Bean.

The so-called vanilla bean is not a bean at all, but the fruit of a climbing orchid, the capsule or pod of which is about three-eighths of an inch in diameter and from six to ten inches long, and has a certain resemblance to the so-called catalpa bean. The plant in its native home, in Mexico and tropical America, climbs over trees and shrubs by means of slender rootlets sent out from the joints of the stem. In its wild state it climbs to a height of twenty feet; but in cultivation it is kept within bounds, so that the ripe pods are not injured when the others are gathered. In Mexico the plant is propagated by cuttings and then trained over some rough bark trellis work in partial shade.

"I say, Trivett, can you lend me fifty dollars for a few days?" "I have only one dollar about me, Dicer." "Well, I'll try to make that do."—Judge

A STONE FROM THE CHINESE WALL OF PROTECTION.

