

athlete enters a regiment. He brings a good person, but he has all the drill and tactics yet to acquire. And when he has acquired them, the fight for a position of command is still ahead of him. His book learning in and of itself will never carry him to the front. Intellectual equipment does not alone make a successful man. If it did, there would be no helpless scholars wandering about the world.

It is perfectly true, as Prof. Woodberry said, that athletic training imposes a greater strain on character than study. To live the life of a student is to gratify a natural inclination, for the life is seldom led as a sacrifice. To perform one's allotted tasks in the college classroom is certainly no great feat, as is demonstrated by the fact that the majority of college men succeed in doing it. But to train fairly for athletics, demands a large amount of self-denial, a keen sense of honor, and, as the professor said, "the habit of daily attention to small matters." He might have added—perhaps he did—that it requires courage, energy, and determination, all of which are essential to success in life.

The man who has the qualities which bring success to the athlete—not necessarily the physical qualities, but those of character—and who adds to them a large fund of information, will find a use for his book learning and will discern its application to the practical affairs of life. Men win success in some form every year in this world without learning, and that fact is often foolishly urged as an argument to show that a college education is unnecessary. But college men also win success, though, as Prof. Woodberry said, they do so, not because nor in spite of their book learning, but by reason of their characters. Perhaps if college men laid less stress upon the importance of their book learning as an equipment for the struggle of life, we should hear fewer unwise comments on the unfitness of the college man for practical work.—New York Saturday Review.

TRACES OF ANCIENT MINES.

[From the Nebraska City News of October 16, 1858.]

"The 'oldest inhabitant' will remember that a few years since there was a good deal of excitement about the traces of ancient mining that were discovered along the Weeping Water, about 14 miles northwest of Nebraska City. The excitement died out in a short time, and little or no investigation or exploration was made of the mining operations to gratify the curiosity or develop any tangible results.

"Still the deep dug trenches remain there, exciting scarce inquiry or discussion, till one day last week a company of our citizens, composed in part of the following named gentlemen: Gen. Burnett,

S. T. Nuckolls, Judge Brown, Hon. J. H. Decker, H. Z. Luddington, T. J. Armstrong, armed and equipped with picks and shovels, determined on a partial examination of the works. They found them presenting the same general appearance as represented—deep trenches from 20 to 30 feet in width and full of different kinds of rock broken into fine particles, which indicate, it would seem, without doubt, that a process of blasting had been carried on. Did these ancient miners possess a knowledge of the secret and subtle forces of gun powder? Who knows?

"The operations would indicate the works of miners for many weeks or months. They were evidently carried on on a pretty extensive scale. For what? This question we cannot at present answer. It is thought by many that there are extensive lead mines in the vicinity. Lead in small fragments has, in several instances, been found upon the farm of Mr. Kirkpatrick, a short distance from where the mining has been carried on. Others are firm in the opinion that a richer mineral has been there worked and will be again discovered. A thorough exploration can alone determine.

"These relics and vestiges of ancient mines are additional testimony showing that a race, civilized, hardy and industrious once, and previous to the Indian, roamed over these prairies and along the blue valleys, bathed in the limpid streams and refreshed themselves upon the products of the chase and soil. What high purposes and great plans were theirs, what deeds of achievement and ambition belonged to them, no record is left. Story and song are silent; and the imagination is left to fill up the events of their history with their heroic deeds and manly achievements, or sad tales of woe and that which causeth the heart to mourn, just as one's imagination pictures it. What this race achieved and what it thought and what dire curse as in one night swept it from the earth, is and will probably always remain a mystery. Their records died with them—even the nation's epitaph was unwritten."

The drift of thought fifty years ago, in both geology and archaeology, was towards large catastrophes; a high civilization destroyed by an infuriated deity by means of a cataclysm, as in the writings of Moses and Jo Smith. This particular problem is apparently still open: and it may yet be capable of solution, and of an easier one than this early writer supposed. The time seems to have come for such questions as this to be taken up.

A NOTEWORTHY COMBINATION.

The consolidation of the Chicago Record and the Chicago Times-Herald was one of the most important events in the

history of modern metropolitan journalism. People familiar with the newspapers published in the great capitals of the world say that the best daily papers are made in Chicago, and it is well known that the Chicago Record and the Chicago Times-Herald ranked at the very front among Chicago's best dailies. Each covered the world's news thoroughly every day, and each possessed also distinctive special features giving it that individuality so attractive to its readers. Now that the two have been combined, all the resources and world-wide facilities of both papers are united in the Chicago Record-Herald. It is in truth "a great combination"—a combination without parallel in American journalism. The fortunate readers of the Chicago Record and the Chicago Times-Herald now receive every day a newspaper whose news facilities are unequaled by any other American newspaper.

THE CONSERVATIVE AND THE COMMONER.

Dr. Samuel Johnson once said of the poet Pope that he played the politician about cabbages and turnips. That's Bryan, though lacking the wit to conceal his demagogism. The peerless one maintains at the head of the editorial page of The Commoner this paragraph:

Careful inquiry is made as to the standing and business methods of those who advertise in these columns and readers are asked to report any dishonesty or unfairness practiced by the advertisers herein. Please mention The Commoner in corresponding with advertisers.

Bryan's holier-than-thou air is not lost on the Nebraska City CONSERVATIVE, which responds with this clever take-off:

THE CONSERVATIVE has attracted to its advertising columns, some of the best banking and manufacturing concerns in the United States. THE CONSERVATIVE has not "made careful inquiry as to the standing and business methods of those who advertise in its columns," because it is as unnecessary, and as much a work of supererogation, as to enquire whether light and heat come from the sun. But, "readers are asked to report any dishonesty or unfairness practiced by the commoner advertisers herein," and the cadavers of all persons bludgeoned, sand-bagged, or otherwise murdered by advertisers in THE CONSERVATIVE, are especially requested to report, and to always mention THE CONSERVATIVE when corresponding with different sections of the globe.

Bryan's assumption of superior virtue is not only demagogism, it is clumsy demagogism and to newspaper men of experience, infinitely amusing. The fellow is actually so green as to think that paragraph will fool numbers of people and increase proportionately his popularity.

A newspaper can no more be expected to vouch for the character and standing of all who use its advertising columns than a landlord for the probity of all his guests.—The Californian, Saturday, May 4, 1901.