

love, long-suffering, perseverance, faith and good works, moral and intellectual greatness, riches and honor, hope, purity, life immortal, and a home mid pleasures forever more, and joy that eye hath not seen nor ear heard. But all this, in the balances of the materialist and worldly-wise, will not weigh with gold and silver. A madman once went to a river's bank, fastened his own feet together, pounded his head furiously with a stone, and then threw himself into the deep flowing water. Being rescued, he said he designed to have struck harder, and to have left life enough to destroy himself by falling into the water. With the same blind and dogged perseverance do we chase the life of the school; first fetter it with poverty, and then otherwise circumscribe its sphere of action till it just knows enough to kill itself.

We call a man a fool that buys wooden nutmegs for his own use because they are cheap, and a man insane that destroys himself by putting out his eyes, that it may cost him nothing for the gratification of sight, or that cuts his palate lest he pay something for appetite.

It has been said that the teacher has no right to consider what will be for the good of the pupil, because men differ in regard to what good is, that he must teach the letter according to the letter of the law. Many are the sympathizers with this notion, and the path of the Public School teacher is so circumscribed—made so narrow—that it is very generally thought that the fool need not err therein.

So we look for grapes and find wild grapes—instead of the educator find the lad that should only hold his candle. The teacher's chair is occupied by those who are guided by no special training; marked by no natural aptness. In the old world the youth who learns a craft must, under a guide, experiment upon useless material. We permit youth, without a guide, to learn to teach by teaching; to experiment upon our children; to "teach the young idea how to shoot," while they themselves yet aim and shoot with their eyes shut; who feel as much out of place as an awkward boy with his first quill, in his first attempt with the carpenter's adz, or a woman throwing stones.

Still, money thinks such fit to keep school, and engages such to tattoo the immortal face—to stick the immortal soul full of poisoned arrows, ever to fester and bleed.

A man of experience is sought to fit a shoe; a skilful man—a