

There is a great difference between an image hewn out with a common axe and Power's most celebrated work, and that difference is easily seen : and there is no less difference between the poorest and the best school ; but the common eye does not discover it. There is a wide difference between brittania and platinum, imitation and pure gold, though it requires an experienced eye to see it. There is a wider difference between a good and a poor school ; and more skill is required to perceive it. A plowman once picked up two beautiful stones ; he was pleased with both for their brightness, and preserved them ; but in them saw no special excellence nor any difference. Years roll away : the farmer's son, with more discerning look, perceives instinctively marks of wealth on one. They are passed to a learned chemist, and are pronounced one a quartz and the other a diamond—the one not worth a dollar, the other not less than two hundred thousand. Thus with the plowman, in difference and blindness, do we pick up our teachers, and look upon our schools ; and while riches, true riches, are even in our hands, we are poor. We regard quartz and diamonds both as almost equally worthless stones, and generally seek quartz, because it is common and cheap, to occupy places that diamonds only can occupy with profit. As poor rough stones are the poorest things of earth, as it were, the lowest grade of earthly matter, so the fruits of a bad education fill up the lowest strata of *Hades* ; and as diamonds are the richest gems of earth, so the fruits of a good and complete education fill up the highest strata of Heaven. As Hades is beneath the earth, so are the stones of Hades beneath the stones of earth ; and as Heaven is above the earth, so are the jewels of Heaven above the jewels of earth. Instead of exaggerating the differences between good and bad schools—a true and a false education—we have not, and cannot reach them. The fruits of evil training are envy, malice, hypocrisy, lying, thefts, adultery, murders, meanness, poverty, shame, debauchery, drunkenness, insanity, madness, death, and a home mid terrors and the blackness of darkness, where there is weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth. Ah! says the sluggard and the fool, these are all vain imaginations and figures of speech, while, as it were, half the reality is before his eyes. Were I a brute I would die with blinders on : were I a man I would live with my eyes wide open.

But, behold the fruits of true cultivation : Kindness, charity,