

is the one he prefers to be with. This type is a favorite; by having it before him, a boy is led to believe that industry, economy, and usefulness are unnecessary.

Another type that figures largely in these stories is a boy that is an intolerable nuisance from the mischief he does. He tells his doings usually, and gives, what he thinks, a good excuse for unloosening a horse or letting the pigs get into the garden, this being that the one injured wouldn't give him a ride in his wagon or permit him to go into his cherry tree. He makes himself out to be a fine fellow, and doing just right; his father is unjust in finding fault with him, and, having resorted to the rod, is called tyrannical, and threatened with dire consequences.

Another type is the boy who drinks, is jolly, enjoys life, pleases gamblers, gets the admiration of criminals, attends theatres, mingles with the most disreputable, and (apparently) gets no harm. That it is injurious to be a companion of thieves, cheaters, gamblers, and murderers is never hinted. In fact, all these are represented as really good men, generous and free with their money, and not of stingy and economical ideas. They are not acceptable to society, but that is because society is wrong.

Another type is the boy who knocks down any one that doubts his word; if he is not strong enough to do this, he is to carry a revolver. Physical strength is the motto of this type. If he is stopped by officers in committing a crime, he is to present a revolver and dash away from the base minions. The police, in the portrayal of this class, are all stupid louts, and easily frightened. Then it is easy, if caught, to be got off by a well-paid lawyer; usually the lad is represented as having a "pull" with the judge. There is no hint that law-breaking is wicked.

All these types are against home

and school life; it is unmanly to be under authority. A boy brought up to obey his parents is a greenhorn. Parents, parsons, and teachers are all leagued together to keep a boy from enjoying life. To creep out of the window at night, to go to a bar room, or to some place where the lawless congregate, that is manly; the one who stays at home and goes to church and Sunday-school, and studies his books, he is a poor, stupid fellow, and to be pitied. Parents must not criticize their son's ways; the son knows best what is good for him.

Industry, either in physical or mental employment, is always held in contempt. It is perfectly easy to get money without work. Sometimes a man will furnish money from sheer admiration; sometimes from fear that his crimes, known only to the hero, will be made known; sometimes a rich uncle dies; sometimes money is found in an out-of-the-way place; in no case is it earned, as it has to be in the real world by continuous and persevering work.—*The School Journal*. (*New York and Chicago*.)

The character of the average college life comes in for severe animadversions from the Dean of Harvard College in the last *Atlantic Monthly*. He points out how the parent and the outside world are to blame for certain notorious irregularities in the student's life, but is unable to suggest any rectifying ethical force that would tend to put matters to right. As he says:

Many parents regard college as far less serious in its demands than school or business, as a place of delightful irresponsibility, a sort of four-years' breathing-space wherein a youth may at once cultivate and disport himself before he is condemned for life to hard labor." They "like to see young people have a good time", a little evasion, a little law-breaking, and a handful of wild oats mark in their