

EDUCATION IN THE STATE OF NEW YORK.

The Governor in his late message to the Legislature, says:—

"Our Educational system is justly the pride of the Commonwealth. Granting to all a thorough course of common school instruction, New York fully recognizes the duty of the state to educate her children. Depending for their stability and perpetuity, as do our institutions, and the safety of life and property upon the intelligence and moral worth of the people, it becomes a matter of the first importance to retain, unimpaired, so far as may be, the plan which thus far has been productive of such inestimable benefits. The provisions of our laws as they affect the school system are to commit errors in financial and political policy, but infinitely worse to do so in matters pertaining to the education and future happiness of our children. Although heavily taxed, our people show no disposition to avoid assessments for the support of schools, and it may be remarked as an evidence of their liberality, that more than thirteen hundred dollars are paid out of the public treasury annually for this purpose. The Superintendent of Public Instruction, who, in the discharge of his duty has visited nearly every portion of the state, will submit to you in his annual report many interesting facts and conclusions respecting the workings of the system; and that in the improved style of school houses, the qualifications of teachers and the general improvement in other respects, we have proof that these educational advantages appreciated by the people.

"ENJOYING LIFE."—I must pity that young man who, with a little finery of dress and recklessness of manner, with his coarse passions all daguerrotyped upon his face, goes whooping through the streets, driving an animal much nobler in its conduct than himself, or swaggers into some haunt of shame, and calls it "Enjoying life!" He thinks he is astonishing the thinking part of it, who are astonished that he is not astonished at himself. For look at that compound of flash and impudence, and say if on all this earth there is anything more pitiable! He know anything of the true joy of life? As we say that the beauty and immensity of the universe were all inclosed in the field where the prodigal lay among the hussars and swine.—*Dr. Chapin.*

NEWSPAPERS IN THE OLDEN TIME.—In 1718, the Boston News Letter, which had been printed on a half sheet of foolscap size, was enlarged so as to require a whole sheet. The publisher naively remarked that it was impossible "with half a sheet in the week to carry on all Public News of Europe, though hitherto all those of Great Britain, Ireland, our own and our Neighboring Provinces have been yearly inserted." He was now *thirteen months behind with the Foreign News*, and to make up the deficiency, and to make all "new that used formerly to be old," he resolved to print a whole sheet every other week. What would our readers think of waiting fourteen months, fourteen days, or fourteen hours, even, for their foreign news?"—*Boston Journal.*

A SHREWD EDITOR.—There are some persons who seem to think that editors regard it as one of the greatest intellectual luxuries to "pitch into" somebody, and they suppose themselves to have conferred a great favor by furnishing belligerent contributions, in which some person, corporation, or society is soundly abused. Such people may take a hint from the following:

A noted chap once stepped into the sanctum of a venerable and highly respectable editor, and indulged in a tirade against a citizen with whom he was on bad terms.

"I wish" said he, addressing the man with the pen, "you would write a very severe article against R—, and put it in your paper."

The next morning he came rushing into the office in a violent state of excitement. "What did you put in your paper? I have had my nose pulled and been kicked twice."

"I wrote a severe article, as you desired," calmly replied the editor, "and signed your name to it."

ES. Whenever two natures have a great deal in common, the conditions of a first-rate quarrel are furnished ready-made. Relations are very apt to hate each other just because they are both alike. It is so frightful to be in an atmosphere of family idiosyncracies; to see all the hereditary uncomplacency or infirmity of body, all the defects of speech, all the feelings of temper, intensified by concentration, so that every fault of our own finds itself multiplied by reflection, like our images in a saloon lined with mirrors. Nature knows what she is about.

CHILDREN'S RIGHTS.—Why should not a child's fancy in the way of food,—we refer to their intense dislike of certain things,—be regarded, as well as the repugnance of an adult. We consider it a great piece of cruelty to it, because somebody once wrote a wise law to the effect, "that children should eat whatever is set before them." We have often seen the poor little victims shudder and choke at sight of a bit of fat meat, or a little scum of cream on boiled milk, toothsome enough to those who like them, but in their case a purgatorial infliction. Whenever there is this decided antipathy, nature should be respected, even in the person of the smallest child, and he who would act otherwise, is himself sadder than the child over whom he would so unjustifiably tyrannize.

SELF-REFORM.—If a man would reform the world, let him begin the work in his own body. How can he hope to purify others while his own breath is tainted? No other can begin the work for him.—He must bring the physical into subjection to the spiritual of his own nature by his own effort. He must ascend into the frosty air of purity himself before he can beckon others to follow him. If he remain at the foot of the eminence, he can only act the part of a guide-board which points out the way, never leading up to it.—*Life Illustrated.*

EDUCATION.—Thewald thought it very unfair to influence a child's mind by inculcating any opinion before it should have come to years of discretion, and be able to choose for itself. I showed him my garden, and told him it was my botanic garden. "How so?" "it is covered with weeds." "O," I replied, "that is because it has not yet come to its age of discretion and choice. The weeds, you see, have taken the liberty to grow, and I thought it unfair in me to prejudice the soil in favor of roses and strawberries."—*Coleridge.*

THE ELEVENTH COMMANDMENT.—The eleventh commandment reads thus: "Thou shalt not carry off the editor's exchanges unless thou art sure he is done with them; neither shalt thou talk to him when he is reading proof or writing, lest he get angry and order thee out of his sanctum; neither shalt thou occupy his chair more than an hour at a time." Chapter xi, verse 11. And when found, make a note of it.