

And seeing that the negro's skin
Is black, as if it lute had been
Fur-coated, they conclude in sooth
He's just emerging from the brute,
No doubt while this old world remains,
There'll be some dull, misguided swains,
So sunk in superstitious night, man
As to think black's as good's a white man.

But faith, too long I've drawn my prattle,
So now I'll close this rhyming rattle.
Give my best love to your old mother;
To sister Mag and Tom your brother,
There's many things I'd like to pen
But I will write you soon again
And give the full, bewildering story,
Till then, good-bye, your cousin

RORY.

STUDY OF THE CLASSICS.

MR. EDITOR: You ask me to write something about classical studies. Though I comply, I have small hope of good results. The educational heresy of the day lies deeper than the old controversy about the culture-giving value of the classics as compared with other studies. I am under the impression that there is no public demand these days for genuine culture of the mind. The demand is simply for knowledge. This, of course, is a crude way of stating it. There is demand enough for good, strong minds. Governments and big corporations, for instance, cannot live without them, but the public either sees no connection or mistakes the real connection, between particular methods of study in college and subsequent success in the world. Nearly every father who sends a son to college, if asked what he wishes his son to study would answer to this effect: "Let the boy take up those branches which will be most useful to him in after life." He sees a connection between certain kinds of knowledge and certain walks in life. Beyond that he sees nothing. If asked what kind of food should be given to the boy to eat, he would see the connection of things much more truly, and would say at once that it does not so much matter what the boy eats, providing he grows up strong and energetic. But in the matter of studies it does not occur to him to use the same common sense and say "I do not care much what the boy studies providing he comes out of