煎 School of Journalism

EWSPAPER and college circles are deeply interested in the plans of Joseph Pulitzer; proprietor of the New York World, who has provided the sum of \$2,000,000 for the purpose of establishing a school of journalism at Columbia university, New York city. It is the idea of Mr. Pulitzer that Columbia shall conduct a school of journalism which will hold toward the university a relation similar to that of other professional schools-as the law school, the school of medicine and the school of mines-and like them be national in scope

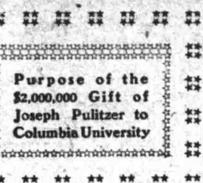
Mr. Pulitzer, outlining the purposes of his gift, states that in the new



JOSEPH PULITZER.

school students purposing to enter upon the career of journalism will find accessible at Columbia courses of study that will for the profession of journalism be equivalent to what other professional schools supply for other professions, while young men already at work on newspapers and desiring to advance themselves more rapidly by the cultivation of their aptitudes may find in these courses a valuable assistance. Mr. Pulitzer believes that this course of instruction will be an advantage to students immediately and to the press of the whole country ultimately.

An important feature of the organization of the school of Journalism. which will be the first institution of the kind in the world, will be an advisory board, to be nominated by the donor. will aid in d and course of instruction that it is hoped will meet every requirement on the scholastic as well as the more practical side of the newspaper business. The trustees of Columbia have already received \$1,000,000 of the donation, and the erection of a suitable building to accommodate the new school will be begun at once. A site has been selected and it is hoped that the building may be pushed to completion so that it will be ready for occupancy in the fall of 1904. The estimated cost of the building, fully equipped and furnished, will be about \$500,000. If at the end of three years the school of journalism is in successful operation Mr. Pulitzer will give to Columbia an additional \$1,000,000, the income of half of which will be devoted to the maintenance of the school, and the income of the remaining \$500.



1864. He at once enlisted in a cavalry regiment and served until the end of the civil war. After the close of the war he wandered about New York city for awhile, often hungry and compelled to sleep in the public parks, finally drifting to Missouri, where he became a reporter on the St. Louis Westliche Post. Mr. Pulitzer had found his true calling.

From reporter he rose to managing editor, chief editorial writer and part owner. He also took an interest in politics and went to the state legislature. He joined the Greeley movement and worked so unceasingly in that cause that his health broke down and he was compelled to take a long journey to Europe. Coming back to Amer ica, he bought the St. Louis Dispatch and united it with the Evening Post under the title of the Post-Dispatch. There was a great rattling of dry bones, the Post-Dispatch became a trium-phant success and Mr. Pulitzer had a national reputation as a journalist. On May 10, 1883, he bought the New

York World, then in a moribund condition, from Jay Gould. In six years it had become one of the most successful newspapers in the world. When the World building was erected it was the best equipped newspaper office in the country. Mr. Pulitzer spent \$1,900,000 for the site, building and equipment. every dollar paid from the earnings of the paper. He had won the battle in New York, but gave his sight and health for victory.

Since 1887 he has worked under the disadvantage of almost total blindness and of a condition of nervous prostration that would prevent any man with less determination from accomplishing anything. Just before the collapse of his eyesight and his nervous system he was elected to congress from New York city. But he could not endure the enormous addition to the strain which his personal appearance in political life meant to a man of his characteristics, and he resigned. Since then he has lived in partial retirement, though still directing his great enterprise. Mr. Pulitzer is worth a fortune aside from his newspaper properties.

Nicholas Murray Butler, president of Columbia college, who will have much



WANING VACATION DAYS

Vacation days are on the wane, and fast they're slipping by. For when there's play instead of work

- time faitly seems to fly. Though thousands at the sea and lalist
- and mountains yet remain, They note with sorrow that their time for fun is on the wane.
- The summer girls are seeing that the game is nearly played.
 And they are often counting up the con
- quests they have made They realize that they are near the end-
- ing of their reign. For fond admirers vanish when vacation's on the wane.
- There's grief at summer hostelries where cash like water poured,
- While owners reckon up their gains and add them to their hoard; About the shrinkage in their tips the
- walters oft complain. For there's but little doing when vaca-
- tion's on the wane. Some faces that we long had missed again
- confront our gaze. And they are being added to as swiftly
- fly the days. they are straggling back again, a For
- bunch on every train. Which always is a certain sign vacation's on the wane.
- The youngsters, 'too, now realize the time
- is drawing near When back to school they 'll have to go and take up tasks severe;
- They see the hours for play rush by, and there is mental pain Because the long vacation days are swift-
- ly on the wane. Both old and young are sad because the
- time is near at hand When they again must buckle down and
- work to beat the band; They'd like to take a longer loaf, but
- wishes are in vain When they can see the mish with vacation on the wane. Theodore H. Boice in Pittsburg Chron-
- icle-Telegraph.

Perseverance Wins



attribute your rise to fame? The Prize Winner-Ever since I was a shote it has been my aim to make a perfect hog of myself .- Chicago American.

Not a Prophet.

The primeval man had just discovered that by rubbing two sticks together he could produce fire. "I foresee," he said, with the airy confidence inseparable from the true inventor, "that this will be the death of the raw food fad."

Which shows that our remote ancestors, while wise in their day and generation, could not make an accurate forecast of the future .-- Chicago Tribune

The Clubman's Good Imagination

"I saw a remarkable instance of the influence of mind and imagination over the senses a few evenings ago," said a clubman the other night. "A bowling match was in progress, and the team on whose alleys the game was being rolled, as the hosts of the occasion, had provided some extra good clgars for the visiting team-half a dollar apiece. Cne of the fellows took a cigar, looked at the band on it and then, realizing what a delicious smoke he had in store, began to indulge in the delights of anticipation. He put the cigar in his mouth, but did not light it at once. Presently his turn came to bowl. He took the cigar from his mouth and placed it on the window ledge.

"While he was occupied with his bowling one of the boys replaced his cigar by a 'five center,' taking off the band from the good cigar and putting it on the cheap one. Meanwhile the bowler, having finished his trials, turned with great gusto to light his cigar. The first few puffs brought forth several 'Ahs!' of delight,

"'Fine smoke, boys, delicious." he exclaimed. 'I tell you, I haven't had as good a smoke for I don't know how long. Ah! I wish I could afford to smoke cigars like this all the time. I certainly can tell the difference between a poor, cheap gigar and a good one. I'd rather smoke a Porto Rican cigar than the five cent domestic ones. In fact, I can't stand 'em-make me sick, you know, in no time at all. But a cigar like this-well, say." "When he had emoked it down till

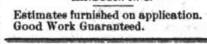
it burned his lips the boys told him the facts of the case.

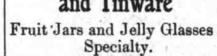
"'I guess the clgars are on me,' he remarked sadly, 'but not fifty cent ones. You've taught me a good lesson. Let's strike a happy medium and say two for a quarter. They're good enough for anybody.' "-New York Times.















MASSION, R. O.

should be as plumb as the wheel

of your engine that pulls your gin. If its crooked it will run





SICROLAS MURHAY BUTLER. [President of Columbia university.]

000 will be expended for purposes to be bereafter agreed upon between the donor and the university. Joseph Pulitzer, who has thus so lib-erally contributed to the welfare of future generations of newspaper work-sity, is a native of Budhpest, Hun-gary, and is in bis fifty-seventh year. His father was a man obscinction and wealth, but when he died it was dis-covered that his fortune had melted away, and at the age of fourteen young Joseph set out to make a living for

SAMUEL JOHNSON [Columbia's first president.]

to do with the launching of the school of journalism, succeeded Seth Low as head of the university less than two years ago. He is one of the most widely known and competent American educators, and, although only in his forty-second year, he had declined no less than fourteen offers to become the head of institutions of learning before accepting his present position.

President Butler was graduated from Columbia in 1882 and for sixteen years has been a member of the university faculty. At the time of his elevation to the presidency of Columbia he was dean of the faculty and head of the department of education and philosophy. Columbia university, which because of Mr. Pulitzer's gift will be the first institution of learning to establish a school of journalism, was originally called King's college and was chartered by George II. in 1754. In 1784 it took the name Columbia college. Its first president and for a time its only instructor was Samuel Johnson. Since that time eleven men have been regu-larly elected president, and two others have temporarily held the office.

Since its organization Columbia has twice changed its location and now oc-cuples a fine site of over seventeen acres on Morningside heights. New York city. The buildings surmount an elevation overlooking the Hudson river. out a short distance from the tomb of

General Grant. In 1890-01 the college was organized on the basis of a university, and its segregated parts were made into a bo-mogeneous whole. Each school is as to its specific work in charge of its own faculty, with a dean at 6a head, while all the university work and the educa-tional interests of the college at large are committed to a university council consisting of the president, the deams of the several schools and a delegate from each faculty. In 1883 the IDraties of the various schools were ennocentrated into one gen-eral library, which embraces 328,000 volumes and layrenset at the rate of

a and hippenset of the rate

His Idea Exactly. Uncle-How do you like your Sunday school teacher?

Tommy-Oh, she's got good sensel She's smarter than mom is. Uncle-Indeed? So you believe in ber, eh?

Tommy-Sure! Her an' me thinks alike. She says Sunday school don't do me no good .- Philadelphia Press.

She Was Satisfied.

"Are you satisfied that he loves you as much as he says?"

"Oh, yes; he was engaged to Nell last year, and she said he only told her once every two hours that she was the light of his life. He tells me the same thing every twenty minutes." - Cincinnati Commercial.

Plenty of Them.

Briggs-Gilder, has taken me out in his automobile quite frequently of late. Griggs-Well, I suppose he wants to have you share his pleasures. "You mean his troubles."-Deffoit

Free Press.

The Limit.

Dodd-Stringer doesn't seem to take things seriously, does he? Todd-No, no! Why, I believe that fellow would even make a jest out of a musical comedy,-Town Topics.

Nothing Doing. Maggie-Say, Chimmle, J loves you wid a consumin' passion. 1-Jimmie-Now, dat'll do fer yer. One plate uv cream is all yer'll git ternight. -Judge.



lady, it may seem strange, but iter's cramp brought me

"Dear mail How could that be?" "I'm a forger, and when I got write is champ by work got so had that I