

## SKILLFUL EDUCATIONAL LEADERSHIP IN THE SOUTH

Address Delivered Before the Southern Educational Association

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There has never been a time in its history, calling for bold, strong leadership, that the Southern section of the United States has not produced leaders equal to the emergency. In peace and in war, in prosperity and in poverty, it has furnished to history statesmen and warriors of the types of Washington, Jefferson, Macon, Jackson, Calhoun, Stephens, Davis, Lee, Stonewall Jackson, Hill, Vance and Lamar. The leadership of these men has been largely in the field of politics and in the field of war. To be sure they all accomplished much outside their distinctive fields; and the South has never been long without successful leadership in agriculture, at the bar, and in the pulpit.

It has not, however, in all these years, produced a group of educational leaders among its great men in high public place. Naturally this struggling democracy, making its great experiment in a new world, gave its first attention to war, politics, agriculture, and commerce. But now the Revolutionary War is a century from us, and the Indian no longer calls us to battle; the war between the states is to most of us only a glorious story of fierce struggle and heroic bravery; the South has gone through its forty years' wilderness of poverty with unbroken spirit, and is now in sight of the promised land of prosperous material independence. As it enjoyed in the decade from 1850 to 1860. May we not hope that such a time and emergency as the present will call forth great leaders who shall live in history, not merely as successful politicians or military leaders, but as educational statesmen?

The next ten years will witness the development of a group of men who will go upon the hustings and fight out for our children the real battle of liberty and independence. This battle can be won only by a revolution in popular thought, resulting in a recognition of the paramount importance of securing for every child in the South a thorough public school education.

This group of statesmen will preach with all the fervor of a crusade the doctrine which school teachers have believed in for many years, and from time to time have timidly tried to impress upon the public mind and heart. Sometimes we may have been impatient; sometimes we have in our zeal, forgotten perhaps the importance of other questions that were urgent; sometimes we may have impugned the motives of men who, though blind, were honest in their failure to see what we knew to be the great fundamental remedy for many of the evils that they were attempting to correct by temporary makeshifts.

Now, however, we are nearing the time when a man can make more votes on the stump by advocating the improvement of the public school system than he can by advocating the destruction of the internal revenue system or the increase or decrease of the tariff tax. Heretofore we have often heard that "We are too poor to support a good system of public education." Hereafter we shall hear in ringing tones, "We are too poor not to support such a system." In the past, we have sometimes heard people speak of the public schools as schools for the poor. Hereafter, in the days soon to come, a man will no more speak of the capitol building, or the postoffice, or the public roads as institutions for the poor. We have frequently heard men speak of the funds for public schools as charity funds. The early future will christen these funds as the best investment that a free people can make. The day has come when education was advocated as a necessity only for the cultured and leisure class, as if recreation were an ornament or a play-thing for the idle or a means of escaping labor. The new group of statesmen will tell us that education is not a means of escaping labor, but a means of making labor more effective, and that it is a universal necessity.

We have heard in ancient days that it is robbery to tax Brown's property to educate Jones' children. In the future no one will question the right of the State to tax the property of Brown and Jones to develop the State through its children. We and our fathers have too often thought of a State as a piece of land with mineral resources, forests, water courses and certain climatic conditions. The future will recognize that people—not trees and rocks, and rivers and imaginary boundaries—make a State, and that the State is great, intelligent, wealthy, and powerful, or is small, ignorant, poverty-stricken, and weak just in proportion as its people are educated, or as they are untrained and raw, like the natural material about them. It has been too common a political teaching that the best government is that which levies the smallest taxes. The future will modify that doctrine and teach that liberal taxation, fairly levied and properly applied, is the chief mark of a civilized people. The savage pays no tax.

Two ideas—individual liberty and opposition to taxation—have dominated our life. There has been no politics where

one or both of these ideas in some form have not been all-controlling. The former idea, be it said to our credit, has been dominant over the latter. For in no case have the masses of Southern people seemed to pay taxes gladly except when they thought liberty was at stake, in which case they have been joyfully lavish in expenditure.

The primitive notion is that any tax is an abridgement of liberty, and so in a sense, it is, but it is a fixed doctrine of political economy that not without taxation can the larger and better liberty of mankind be promoted or secured.

In the very recent past a great cry of distress went up throughout the United States in behalf of an island with an area and population about the same as the area and population of North Carolina. Moreover, this population, like that of North Carolina, was one-third black. "Let's go free Cuba," was the battle cry, and from every State, and notably from these liberty-loving Southern States, volunteers swarmed to join the army and navy. For the purpose of fitting up the boats with paint and flags to get ready to fight for the freedom of Cuba, \$50,000,000, an average of more than a million to a State, was appropriated by Congress. Because this tax is collected, or is to be collected, indirectly, a cry of joy went up with the privilege of paying it, notwithstanding the fact that any Southern State's part of it is more than its school fund for a year. How many millions of dollars have been appropriated similarly in the same cause since the first \$50,000,000 was appropriated? I am unable to tell. It is safe to say, however, that the indirect tax to be paid by each Southern State because of this war is far greater than its aggregate school fund for the past ten years. Besides appropriating the tax cheerfully, the States vied with each other to be the first to offer their sacrifices of men on the battle field.

In these same years a few teachers have undertaken to teach the people that in their own midst are hundreds of thousands of little children who, under our present educational condition, are doomed to the tyranny of ignorance and weakness and poverty. We have looked our fellow citizens in the face and begged them to vote a small tax on themselves to free their own children. We have not asked them to double their public school fund in one year, but have pleaded for a small increase. In the majority of cases the answer has come back to us, "We are too poor, and the people are in no mood for increasing their taxes." Others have said, "You impractical school teachers are not safe leaders. Go back and teach your schools. We do not censure you severely, because you are trying to increase the fund from which you get your salaries, but you do not know what you are talking about. We have neither time nor money to waste on your schemes. We must free Cuba."

The subject of the wisdom or unwisdom of the Spanish War is not a matter for discussion here, and the subject is introduced to illustrate the truth that the people always find money to spend for what they believe to be a supreme necessity. The educational statesman of the near future will proclaim that it is better for people to spend a few hundred thousand dollars in educating their own children and freeing them from the thralldom of ignorance and inefficiency than it is to spend millions to free the inhabitants of an island in the sea. He will teach that no community has ever become poor because of large taxes locally applied, but that any community must become poor when paying even a small tax constantly applied to a foreign field, and practically none of it applied to improving home conditions. He will teach that a dollar applied to the improvement of our own and our neighbors' children is a more patriotic deed than a dollar applied to free the people of any foreign country. He will teach incidentally that a Negro in Cuba is not a worthier object of patriotism or public expenditure than a Negro in North Carolina.

We have heard in the past how necessary universities and colleges are, in order that men may be trained for leadership in society. These new statesmen will teach that the citizenship of the state is composed not only of men, but of men, women and children. They will teach that woman is the fountain-head of civilization, and that what she teaches to children is more important than all that is taught to them in high schools, colleges and universities. They will call attention to the fact that, while there are one million more men in the United States than women, yet the excess of female illiterates over male illiterates is 300,000, and that the Southern States furnish 250,000 of this excess. They will teach that the Southern white woman in the country fixes the ideals of the home and sets the pace of our civilization, and that there are 100,000 more illiterate white women in the South than there are illiterate white men. They will teach that the education of a man means the education of a citizen, whereas the education of a woman means the guarantee of an educated family in the next generation. They will see and make the people see that whereas there are numerous colleges and universities with liberal endowment for the education of white men, negro men and negro women, there is not in all the South,

with possibly one exception, a liberally endowed college for women, and that until recently there have been no women's colleges receiving annual appropriations from the State. They will teach that if education and the removal of illiteracy be the chief problem of this generation, rather than a struggle over tariff questions and money standards, then the most liberal public and private policy in regard to the education of girls and women is demanded. They will teach that this is true not for sentimental reasons, nor because women are essentially better than men or deserve more from the government, but because the most important part of the State's population is its children, and women are nearer to the life of children than men are, and determine their future by the atmosphere they create for them in the home and in the primary school.

They have heard from the mouth of the child that when you educate one of them you spoil a field hand. The coming statesman will teach that the proper kind of education hurts no one, and if it pays to train a dog, a horse and all other animals that walk on the four legs, the need is for the only exception in the animal kingdom. He will also teach that in our civilization a field hand is a burden often rather than a support; that a field hand is a man whose head is of so little consequence that he is all hand. You must do his thinking for him. You must direct him from daylight to dark, and then the product of his labor, with all your direction and care, when placed upon the markets of the world, is worth twenty-five cents a day, and out of that small product must come the compensation for your pains and the dividend on your investment. The new type of "conservation" will teach that it is better to cultivate a garden at a net profit of \$10 than to cultivate a field at a net loss of \$10. He will teach that it would be a good thing for this country if we could convert half of our field hands into artisans, who could convert raw material into more profitable products. Moreover, he will teach that no community can afford to doom its own white children to mental starvation because of unwillingness to provide even a scant supply of intellectual food for the negro children of their caring race.

He will teach that the white race is the thoroughbred among races and stands among inferior races as the thoroughbred animal stands among scrubs. At the same time he will teach that if you feed the thoroughbred and scrub on poor diet, the scrub will surpass the thoroughbred in the end. There is a liberal provision of food and care will the thoroughbred's blood fully assert itself; and that similarly on a starvation educational diet an inferior race has a comparative advantage, while on a liberal educational diet the advantage is with the superior race.

Above all things, this new group of statesmen will teach that the education of children is greater than the waging of war or the prosecution of politics; that the school teacher is the most important agent of human progress; that the seed of civilization is sown in the school room, and that the best and strongest is fit to be used. How shall the coming of this day of educational statesmanship be hastened? The inauguration of a movement for the betterment of conditions in any field of the people always finds money to spend for what they believe to be a supreme necessity. Physicians have not expected lawyers to lead in matters of sanitation; lawyers have not depended upon farmers for judicial legislation; farmers have not bettered their condition except where the representative of their calling are able to lead or teach others to lead. No more can we expect great educational advance movements except under the leadership of teachers or leaders who have been instructed and inspired by teachers. We must lead our own movement so far as we can, and in addition we must often furnish a brief fact and argument to those in high political place for a quicker and more influential leadership. The school teachers can educate public sentiment to see the truth in regard to the education of the masses, and it is possible for those who are indifferent and hostile to the cause to be elected to positions of honor and power. It is worth a great deal to a county to have a sheriff or a judge or a county commissioner who is, in time of need, a fighting friend for the cause of public education. When the masses of the people, educated and uneducated, are brought to the realization of the highest interests of themselves and their children, they will not be slow to develop political educational leaders from their own ranks.

The most important officers in the South today are the State superintendents of public instruction and the county superintendents. Unfortunately the salaries of our State superintendents and their allowance for traveling expenses are not sufficient to secure the most effective service. It is of more importance to any State in the South to have a State superintendent of towering ability than to have a governor or a congressman of towering ability. In most of the Southern States we pay our State superintendent of public instruction a salary of from \$1,500 to \$2,000. We pay our governors from \$3,000 to \$5,000, congressmen are paid \$5,000. In spite of this some State superintendents are superior in point of ability and efficiency to some governors. Yet it is not to be supposed that the majority of the strongest, most efficient and most ambitious men, however patriotic they may be, will choose for public service that field which offers the least reward.

Every efficient State superintendent in the South knows that, under the present condition, his particular work is in the field and not in his office; yet many of the best superintendents are handicapped because they cannot remain in the field and labor where labor is most needed, unless they are willing to do so at their own expense out of their meagre salaries. It is exceedingly poor economy on the part of the State to limit, by inadequate provision for necessary traveling expenses, the State superintendent's work.

But let us now direct our attention to the county superintendent. He ought to be the liveliest man and the most influential leader among his people. This is exactly what a few county superintendents are, but such men are very rare, and it is no wonder they are rare. Nothing is so indicative of the low ebb of public education as the pitiable price we are willing to pay for the services of the county superintendent. The securing of a competent and capable man for this great work is almost an accident, and the superintendent of schools, while not paid extravagantly, still is able to support his family, and in addition, spend a small amount of money each year gaining general and professional culture. As a rule, an ambitious county superintendent with a family could not live on the salary of his position. And yet public thought needs to be stimulated most just where this man touches the life of the people. His work, more than any other public work in his community, needs a man of great power, tact, and energy. He should be a man who can win the confidence of the intelligent, lead the ignorant and illiterate and give hope and inspiration to plodding men of mediocre ability and position. In an argument on general questions, he should be able to hold his own with the strongest professional or commercial men he may chance to meet; and in the discussion of educational questions he should be more than a match for them. He ought not to be a mere examiner of teachers or a gatherer of statistics. A few clerks in the office of the State superintendent could send out all the written examinations necessary, and pass upon the examination papers. The chief work of the local superintendent now should be to show the county commissioners and "true powers that be" in politics and business what the educational necessities of his county are, and how these necessities can be supplied; and he ought to be able to help secure proper support from the people.

We all know that the fundamental necessity is more money for the public schools. A cheap-John business will always mean cheap-John management, and the output will be cheap-John products. It is ancient and current history that as soon as a community elects liberal tax for public education leading men in that community who previously ignored or openly expressed contempt for public education begin a race to secure the privilege of serving on the school board. Suddenly there develops the ambition to have the best superintendent who can be employed regardless of where he comes from and often regardless of expense. So it will be everywhere when each rural community of the South decides to do what nearly every town and city of the South has already done, and votes a liberal local tax for the schools.

Local taxation for public schools is our paramount issue. We cannot hope, however, for an early general adoption of local taxation with our present system of employing county superintendents, most of whom must, in the nature of the case, spend a large part of their time to make their living in some other calling, giving only a small portion of it to educational work. At present the school fund is not large, and probably it is not practicable to increase materially the compensation of the county superintendents. If this be true, the only possible remedy is to combine two or three counties into one district, and instead of having two or three, six or eight hundred dollar men, one for each county, have one eighteen hundred or twenty-four hundred dollar man who will give one third of himself to each of the three counties. It will be better to have one-third of a two or three thousand dollar man in any county than to have all of a seven or eight hundred dollar man. These men might be called division superintendents or deputy State superintendents. Their salaries would amount to no more than we pay for our present system of supervision. We would, perhaps, lose a little in local management, but we would gain at the great all-important point of having a man of his business and a capable, inspiring leader of public thought representing in every county, every year the cause of public education. If each county could be induced to have such a man so much the better. What is needed is wise, tactful, aggressive, local agitation by one man who knows the truth and who can speak it and write it effectively. Such a man cannot be had unless the public is willing to give sufficient compensation to enable him to prosecute the work, and at the same time make a living in that work. A superintendent of this kind would be able to train teachers in institutes, guide school officials in their work, and, by writing and speaking, influence the thought of the people on all educational matters. He would so educate the public that the day of the educational statesman would not long be delayed.

Our profession would furnish some of these educational statesmen. Some of them would be found among the very men spoken of as division superintendents or deputy State superintendents, but wherever the leaders might come from, whether from among lawyers, preachers, doctors, farmers, or teachers themselves, the South would be benefited by its new leadership. Instead of a constant fighting merely for securing

General C. is a drestle smart man; He's been on all sides that gives places But consistency still was a part of his plan.— He's been true to one party,—an' that is himself. These lines from the Biglow papers call to mind what was said the other day of Senator Teller of Colorado: "He has been a Republican, a Silverite, a Populist, and is now an out and out Democrat." Contemplating the kaleidoscopic changes in the political associations, not to speak of convictions, on the part of the distinguished statesman from the Centennial State, I have been slow to reach the conclusion that considerations of "places or pelf" were responsible for the series of shifts that finally landed him on the minority side of the Senate chamber. But upon scanning the political history of Colorado since 1876 when the State was admitted to the Union, and Mr. Teller was chosen as its first senator, I observe that she has drifted from her Republican moorings and now holds out no hopes to a statesman identified with the g. o. p. So I am reluctantly compelled to admit that Senator Teller's measure down might fit. But the "General C." type of statesman is not monopolized by the wild and woolly west, nor by the Bay State where Mr. Biglow lived and wrote his exquisite verse. He is not unknown even in North Carolina, where a statesman, created by considerations of principle without a thought of possible advantages to be gained from turning on coats. As I said, he is not unknown among us; just enough of him, by way of exception, to prove the rule. One that I have in mind at present is a shining example that never fails to command my admiration. With the reader's kind indulgence I shall draw a pen sketch of the individual in question and leave to others the pleasure of naming it.

A convention hall in Raleigh rises before my mental vision. A figure of commanding presence and voice to match is the centre of a tumult. The central figure is one high in the councils of the Populist party. He is trying to have the delegates to Sioux Falls instructed for Bryan because he represents "Populist principles," and to make good the professions of the convention of loyalty to the leader, he proposes the adoption of a resolution endorsing the Democratic candidates for elector at large, already committed to the support of Bryan. The outcome of the tumult is neither here nor there. You catch the central figure? Very well. Lawyers whose states have found places in the Farmers Alliance Temple of Fame are few and far between, but the hero of this sketch is one of the few thus favored who, after discovering that they were better Democrats than the rank and file of the Democratic party, proved their devotion to "Jeffersonian principles" by moving their baggage into the Populist camp. One more move completes the boxing of the political compass; but that has been made, and the erstwhile vehement supporter of Bryan is now a third degree member of the Republican inner circle. It is not necessary to hint that the hope of securing a Federal office had any weight in determining this latest change of heart; but it is a long way from Bryan to Roosevelt, and—Mr. Biglow is a poet of nature. Do you recognize anybody who resembles General C.?

Continued on Page Eleven

## Tea Table Tattle

By TEEBEE

Pop! Whizz! Snap! Bang! Boom! Did Christmas bring any such noises to your ears? No? Well, that is because you are deaf or do not live in Raleigh.

Pen of mine was never intended to go into raptures over angelic anthem or seraphic sonnet; and although concord of sweet sounds charms my ear and thrills my soul, it is not my part to please the fancy with fine phrases descriptive of their raptures. Rather let me try to place on paper my impressions of the melody of noises of the street.

Days before the dawn of Christmas morn the dulcet notes of the he-hoo horn, as piped by the small boy, wake the gentle echoes and afford a foretaste of the hub-bub coming on later. As the glad day draws nearer the noises increase in variety and volume until the culmination some hours before Santa Claus makes his round. Then the terrible grumble and rumble and roar is on apace, and any one who has the hardihood to stoop a kitchen utensil store are beaten and battered until a billy goat would esteem them tender and juicy morsels; all combining with myriad other frightful sounds to swell the clamor and clangor, confusion and din of the noisy people with one accord wish that the celebration of Christmas was one of the lost arts.

Since Maclay has been made the scape-goat of the disgraceful naval clique that has done its utmost to down Admiral Schley and has since been spitting venom at the peerless Dewey, it would be in accordance with the eternal fitness of things if he were to blab on the people who inspired his "history" and encouraged his inexcusable attacks on a man who has won the gratitude of the American people and is enshrined in their hearts as a hero. The disgraceful coterie ought to be exposed and Maclay is the man to do it. What more, he ought to do it.

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These lines from the Biglow papers call to mind what was said the other day of Senator Teller of Colorado: "He has been a Republican, a Silverite, a Populist, and is now an out and out Democrat." Contemplating the kaleidoscopic changes in the political associations, not to speak of convictions, on the part of the distinguished statesman from the Centennial State, I have been slow to reach the conclusion that considerations of "places or pelf" were responsible for the series of shifts that finally landed him on the minority side of the Senate chamber. But upon scanning the political history of Colorado since 1876 when the State was admitted to the Union, and Mr. Teller was chosen as its first senator, I observe that she has drifted from her Republican moorings and now holds out no hopes to a statesman identified with the g. o. p. So I am reluctantly compelled to admit that Senator Teller's measure down might fit. But the "General C." type of statesman is not monopolized by the wild and woolly west, nor by the Bay State where Mr. Biglow lived and wrote his exquisite verse. He is not unknown even in North Carolina, where a statesman, created by considerations of principle without a thought of possible advantages to be gained from turning on coats. As I said, he is not unknown among us; just enough of him, by way of exception, to prove the rule. One that I have in mind at present is a shining example that never fails to command my admiration. With the reader's kind indulgence I shall draw a pen sketch of the individual in question and leave to others the pleasure of naming it.

A convention hall in Raleigh rises before my mental vision. A figure of commanding presence and voice to match is the centre of a tumult. The central figure is one high in the councils of the Populist party. He is trying to have the delegates to Sioux Falls instructed for Bryan because he represents "Populist principles," and to make good the professions of the convention of loyalty to the leader, he proposes the adoption of a resolution endorsing the Democratic candidates for elector at large, already committed to the support of Bryan. The outcome of the tumult is neither here nor there. You catch the central figure? Very well. Lawyers whose states have found places in the Farmers Alliance Temple of Fame are few and far between, but the hero of this sketch is one of the few thus favored who, after discovering that they were better Democrats than the rank and file of the Democratic party, proved their devotion to "Jeffersonian principles" by moving their baggage into the Populist camp. One more move completes the boxing of the political compass; but that has been made, and the erstwhile vehement supporter of Bryan is now a third degree member of the Republican inner circle. It is not necessary to hint that the hope of securing a Federal office had any weight in determining this latest change of heart; but it is a long way from Bryan to Roosevelt, and—Mr. Biglow is a poet of nature. Do you recognize anybody who resembles General C.?

The idea of a lot of men, calling themselves Democratic leaders, meeting in secret to pick out a presidential candidate savors too much of Tammany methods to please my fancy. It has always been the popular theory that the party through its accredited delegates selects its candidates in the national convention; but if the story given out to the press Friday night indicating

such a purpose as is herein suggested is true, then conventions are nothing more than ratification meetings, and the "leaders" are the whole push. As before remarked, I do not like that way of selecting candidates. Do you?

The exciting pleasures of hunting in North Carolina have been pleasingly presented to President Roosevelt by Col. John S. Cunningham, whose engaging manner and persuasive powers are known of all men; but all without avail. The President would have been delighted, but pressing official engagements made such urgent demands upon his time that really—well you know the rest. We all feel for Colonel Cunningham in his disappointment, and make no bones of telling the President that he doesn't know what he has missed; for the general colonial would have given him a royal good time and shown him game worthy of his trusty rifle or fowling piece.

By the way, I am thinking of sending Col. Fred Olds to Washington to invite the President down to Raleigh before the close of the holiday season, while Congress is not in session and politicians are not looking for jobs. We are having some exciting sport hereabouts these days. It was only the other day that a hunting party of a dozen or more men with as many guns and dogs went out to chase the fierce cotton-tail in the nut-trodden wilderness of Wake county. It is not necessary to mention the names of the high dignitaries composing the party, for that might prove a severe shock to their modesty. It is sufficient to state that after several hours spent in the exciting chase our huntmen returned, bringing three rabbits by actual count. The President should not miss such sport as this. Let him make haste to pack his grip and come. We (that is, our local sportsmen) will do the rest and foot the bills.

It is not enough that people who leave little children locked up in houses while they go off to meetings or frolics have to endure the lashings of guilty conscience when their little ones fall in the fire and burn to death. They should be punished as criminals that their evil example may become a terror to others inclined to commit like acts of cruel negligence. Three deaths of children in one week when all might have been alive and well today through the exercise of ordinary parental care, is the record for one North Carolina city this winter. It is simply frightful, and the sooner the law takes cognizance of such cases the better.

The vicissitudes in the life of a country editor have been the subject of much thought upon the part of the tatter, especially as he has spent several years in the school of experience and knows how it is himself. Recently his sympathies have been enlisted in behalf of the Backwoods Bugle which has been displaying signals of distress. In a late issue the editor manifested much anxiety to climb down from the tripod and shift the cares and anxieties of his occupation to broader shoulders. He offered his outfit for about one-half what it cost, and proposed for a small additional consideration to close out, lock, stock and barrel, and vacate the premises; but in the same breath, with courage worthy of a martyr, he declared "If we can't get our price we expect to make it hum."

After reading that note of "hopes triumphant o'er our fears" I was more than half inclined to wish that another could not get his price. It was with a feeling of relief, therefore, that I turned to the editorial page (printed two or three days later than the offer to sell out) and read the joyful announcement that the editor had secured a position as school teacher, with an accomplished lady assistant and "over 60 pupils, all sizes and grades from six years old beginners to those 17 or 18 in latin, algebra, General history, etc." I felt like telegraphing my congratulations after reading "the principal receives a salary second to none of the public school teachers." No necessary publisher he, for instead of salting down his school room earnings the self-sacrificing editor definitely announces his purpose to make his paper hum saying: "We wish to say that in accepting this position it is not our purpose to neglect the Bugle, but to strengthen it by having a good steady income. \* \* \* Any courtesies shown our printers will be duly appreciated by us and by them. \* \* \* We regretted to leave Backwoods, but liked it offer here which came unsought by us, and was accepted by telephone." And so the Bugle continues to blow (or hum, as the editor has it) week in and week out, and the dollars earned by teaching the young idea how to shoot are devoted to paying the wages of the printers in the hope of building up a great purveyor of news and moulder of public opinion. That is what I call heroic devotion to a cause that holds out no immediate promise of reward, whatever the future may have in store.

### CALUMNY

A whisper woke the air, A soft, light tone, and low, Yet barbed with shame and woe. Ah! might it only perish there, Nor farther go!

But no! a quick and eager ear Caught up the little, meaning sound; Another voice has breathed it clear; And so it wandered round From ear to lip, from lip to ear. Until it reached a gentle heart That throbb'd from all the world apart.

And that—it broke! It was the only heart it found, The only heart 'twas meant to find When first its accents woke, It reached that gentle heart at last, And that—it broke. —Frances Sargent Osgood.