

Written for this Paper.

"WITH ALL THY GETTING!"

Men should learn wisdom by the facts of their experience; but alas, too often that experience needs to be repeated, just as the lessons of the tardy school boy have to be renewed until he makes them all his own. An overweening self-confidence is often ruthlessly overthrown by unexpected or untoward circumstances. Confidence in others has melted away a thousand times in the strange crucible of human life. Labor has been spent, means lavished and hopes blighted, in the pursuit of things long proved as delusions by our predecessors—nay, even by ourselves. Men have been allured by fame to find it but a bubble; by wealth, which when acquired, took to itself wings and flew away; by business, which involved worry, anxiety, sorrow, and failure after all! Even the pursuit of right things did not always bring peace, for the right way was persistently ignored. Self-love suggested, urged, almost compelled action, forgetting at the time that "there is a way which seemeth right unto a man (but the end thereof is death!)"

It is difficult at times to analyze personal motive, much less the motive of another. Human nature is a complex instrument. Its gamut may run to unanticipated depths profound, or it may soar to the confines of the Infinite; and yet the all-unworthy motive may find a greater deep, or clip its wings when flight seems most assured success! The young man glorying in his strength goes into the arena of life as a reformer. Where hundreds have been disconcerted before him, he treads with airy footsteps the path marked out by hopeful youth. He notes not the hasty skeletons around him, who, once joyous and fervid as he, lay down and died. Bitter experience tells upon his grand physique; and by and bye, he, too, sinks into premature nothingness by the rugged wayside.

Another goes forth with a more subtle luster in his eye and a more elastic step. Political methods of reform are obimercial with him. Education is the panacea which he provides. Schoolhouses spring up at the magic of his voice. Professors and courtiers catch or assume the enthusiasm he bears. Crowds flock around "as the doves to their windows." The intelligence of books, classes and routine are assumed to be the all in all. Money as water is poured upon the thirsty soil of ignorance, which like a sponge absorbs it all. And yet behind this very effort lies the cunning demon, self, and personal advantage like "the specter of the Brocken" looms up through the mist of effort on the mountain tops of false illusion.

One more goes out amid the masses of mankind. His mission is one of mercy and of peace. He meets each one as a brother and grasps his trembling hand. He notes the marks of sin and sorrow, but he comes to save. A consecrated life is his, and grand the message which he brings. It is not by the devious ways of politics that he would bring reform; not by the lore of schools that he would redeem or regenerate the world; but taking humanity as it is, he would captivate the heart, he would touch the soul, he would

allure and draw out the man. Not his "to break the bruised reed, or quench the smoking flax;" not his to present the Dead Sea apples of man's device, how beautiful to the eye soever yet are they ashes to the taste.

No step is urged but progress stamps it as its own. No thought but leads to loftier ground. No toil, no sacrifice or tear, but works its destined end. This teacher's lore is from the heavens; the message awells in Father's voice; self perished on the well-loved mission field, and every convert thus inspired wicket to this wondrous life of love. Full consecration told its story to the world, and human wisdom found itself at fault. The stripping of the cross, sans wealth, or fame, or culture such as bachelors know, and yet success! The work was none of his, and yet it was! "In earthen vessel was this treasure hid, that the excellence of the power might be of God, and not of us!" And so from land to land, with neither purse nor scrip, the mighty herald goes, his trust in heaven and God; his words the words of life, the truth; his testimony like a flame of fire; he sows the good seed of the kingdom yet to be, and as it roots and awells to nobler life and verdure green as tender grass, light cleaves to light, and gathering neath the shades of Utah's hoary mountain slopes, they grow and multiply and spread; the basins overflow, and on the outer thirsty vagrant lands the power of life is felt and seen; nor all ignored the science there of rule or cultured mind, these come of course—without constraint, for Truth. All truth is ours and theirs, but no foundation made of sand can bear that stately temple to the skies.

Religion binds, and yet its leaven works on every line of thought and action as it comes; if business, it pervades and purifies the steward of a trust; if science speaks, the fluger of the Diety is there, and element, refined or crude, but waits His fiat ore it ministers to man; if government or rule, tis not of force, but for a common good and self defense from outer force; if now religion moves, on lines of brotherhood and Priesthood all its work begins and ends; the Nazarene its grandest, highest type, a Savior thus, one sent indeed, example pure as snow and sweet as early flower; a reflex of the Highest, "the brightness of His glory, and express image of His person!"

Who shall declare the generations of these mighty ones? Who aid them in this grand unselfish work? Where can the counterpart be found on earth? And what or who hath power to "all things draw unto himself?"

The latter-days are here, their spirit permeates uncounted hearts. These valleys teem with those inspired, those who their armor have already donned, and on the battlefield have often been, nay now are, found. They cope with ignorance and sin; with shame and counterfeit of every grade; with self how'er disguised; with error though it stand in trust and place; with wrong where'er it lifts its hoary head and claims the right to rule.

Doubt not that every wrong shall be redressed, that joy shall come to every one oppressed, that righteousness the earth shall cover as the mighty deep is water-filled; but not by man

nor by his skill, or dreams, or thought, or work, unless these are of God; and those who work, who hail success, must seek His face, and find in strength in Him. The Alpha and Omega He intends to be, save when this was conferred upon His Son, before the stars with joy were filled. And though in toil we build our homes, and plant our fields, or multiply our flock; though by His spirit we have wrought and victory gained, the glory His, for in us "He did move to do His pleasure and His will." Who would not consecrate anew his all, his body, soul, the labor of his hands and brain, his force of life, each day's pursuit, and ask that blessing which is better far than gold? And 'neath all trial, mid a life's pursuits, His hand but see, as Paul but saw, and planted while the watering was by other hands, yet over—after all, the increase came from Him who is supreme, and out of evil brings all good; unto the utmost saving those who put their trust in Him, and sanctify themselves by faith and duty, love for all His high behests, and so they gain—must gain at last—a crown.

Written for this Paper.

READ THE COLD FIGURES!

My attention was attracted, a few days ago, by an article in the *Tribune* signed by a Mr. Roylance, where it is stated that agricultural education receives more for its support than all other higher educational interests combined. I made inquiry and elicited the following information relating to the comparative financial support of the two institutions for the present year:

THE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

From the U. S. as an Agricultural College	\$19,000
From the U. S. as an Experiment Station	15,000
From Territorial appropriations—one-half the biennial period	21,500
	\$55,500

THE UNIVERSITY.

From Territorial appropriations—one-half the biennial period	\$45,000
Interest, etc., on land sales	3,500
	\$48,500
Deducting amount for deaf mute school	10,000
	\$38,500

It thus seems that the *Agricultural school* receives \$17,000 more this year for its support than do all other higher educational interests combined.

The number of students at the college, according to its president's statement, is about 226, many of whom are, as has been admitted and shown, pupils who should be in a high school or even in a district school.

\$55,500 divided by 226 equals \$245.57.

Thus it costs \$245.57 to educate one student this year at the College.

The number of students attending the University this year, according to its president's statement, is 347; according to published statements 128 of these are doing college grade work and the others preparatory work either as normals or as preparatory students; the last should be in a high school.

\$38,500 divided by 347 equals \$110.95.

Thus it costs \$110.95 to educate one student this year at the University.

In other words, \$17,000 a year more is paid to educate 226 students in