

THE STAR FREE OF POSTAGE.

The postage will be paid at this office on all editions of The Star sent to subscribers in the United States.

CHANDLER's prospects are described in our dispatches as "problematical."

VICE PRESIDENT WILSON, referring to the Louisiana troubles, thinks someone has made a mistake.

MR. SCHUMAKER's part in the Pacific Mail subsidy business about offsets that of Parsons. Schumaker is a Democrat and Parsons is a Republican, and so it goes.

MR. VORHEES is considered pretty well snowed under. The indications now are that unless Mr. McDonald can get a clear majority in caucus the Legislature of Indiana will do itself the honor of selecting Mr. Holman.

We advise our contemporaries not to build much on Hon. Godlove Orth's prophecy that "in less than ninety days President MacMahon of France will give way to the Prince Imperial, and that country will again be ruled by an Emperor." Mr. Orth as a prophet has never been much of a success.

OUR dispatches report yesterday's Cabinet meeting as anything but harmonious. Mr. Belknap, it seems, took the liberty of informing General Sheridan that his course was approved by the whole Cabinet without consulting any one. Secretaries Fish, Bristow and Jewell, are not satisfied with that way of doing things.

THE St. Louis Globe speaks of church fairs, in that city we presume, where the fair managers "reinforce the lunch-counter with the bar, less or more disguised, and invite guests to fuddle themselves for the benefit of the Church, at a quarter a drink, or five dollars a bottle—according as the beverage is beer or champagne—and no change made. "This," it adds, "is done by denominations that most vigorously reprehend the use of alcoholic liquors."

THE New Haven Union puts a case pretty well, as follows:

"Combinations among capitalists have monopolized the banking business of the country, consolidated the railroad and coal traffic, and through what is considered legitimate legislation, foreign competition is excluded in order that certain home monopolies may grow rich at the expense of the consuming portion of the population. But in the workingmen of any one branch of domestic industry combine for the purpose of self-protection in the matter of wages, if the Legislature is petitioned for a law to protect the operatives in their hours of labor, or to prevent their hard earned wages from being snatched from them and their families by an iniquitous legal process, a howl is raised by the monopolists, and we hear the cry of 'Communism' echoed from every hill and valley of the land, preventing a fair discussion of the questions at issue."

If any one attempt to show that the gold and silver mines of the Pacific Slope and the coal fields of Pennsylvania should be worked in great partnerships of laborers who would receive profits instead of wages, and be independent freemen instead of poor slaves, the cry of 'Communism' is at once raised to the horror of all blockheads; as if a partnership of 100 or 1,000 laborers was more 'communist' in an obnoxious sense than a partnership of ten millionaire monopolists who double their stock every four years out of employes who are abused and degraded by their servile condition. Laborers would be working the mines for themselves had the laws permitted them to have the mineral lands in small allotments, as should have been done. Instead of the just method of distributing mineral wealth, the Government has secured a monopoly of mines to single individuals, who will, according to late accounts, be made richer than the Rothschilds. The Alta California says that there are more men in San Francisco worth over \$5,000,000 than in any other city in the Union except New York.

If we were in favor of wiping out the greenbacks we would endorse the method of redemption proposed by Nathan Appleton, of Boston, in his open letter addressed to Secretary Bristow. It is the method proposed by Ricardo in 1818, for restoring the currency of Great Britain to the specie standard, and which was adopted by Parliament. It is simply to pay in gold a little above the market value of greenbacks until they come to par. We would say, Why not put the banks to this method of redeeming these notes, and thus contracting them instead of the greenbacks, if there must be contraction at all? Our plan is to put the bank circulation under contraction until it is all out of the way and to expand the greenbacks as the bank notes are diminished.

There will be very little trouble about specie payments after the bank notes are out of the way. This, however, is not the main object of Mr. Appleton's letter to Mr. Bristow. He thinks that we now have an opportunity to conform our coins to the standard of the leading European nations. His idea is a good one, and can be understood from the following extract:

"It is undoubtedly true, though it may not be easy to explain why, that an abundance of small silver and copper coins circulating in a country tends to keep prices low there, and it can readily be seen that it is advantageous to have coins of corresponding value and size with those of other nations. I would therefore urge that we return to our old copper one cent piece, and that we also have one struck of the value of two cents, and that these two coins be made of the same relative size as the

half-pony piece of England or the five centime piece of France, and the penny or ten centime pieces of those two countries. For silver coins let us have one of ten cents, one of twenty cents, or the fifth of a dollar, one of forty cents, and one of a dollar, all these corresponding with the half franc, franc, two francs, and five franc pieces of France, Italy, Belgium, Switzerland, and some of the other Continental nations of Europe. For gold coins the dollar, two dollar, four dollar, ten dollar, and twenty dollar pieces would be the most convenient to correspond with the gold coins of nearly similar value in the above mentioned countries."

As the government will set the silver mint a-going as soon as the compromise currency bill takes effect, it would be well to adopt the above recommendations.

THE RIGHT OF REVOLUTION—THE SOUTHERN PROBLEM.

We have no horror nor dread of revolution. There never was a revolution that had not justice, or some imagination of justice, at the bottom of it. When our ideas accord with those of the revolutionists we are with them; but when we consider their ideas erroneous, we can not do otherwise than oppose them, though we are bound to accord them the same measure of respect as if we were one with them.

Two or three do not make a revolution—only a riot. Even a great multitude arrayed against the laws without order, well declared principles, and an important and permanent object, do not constitute a revolution—only a mob.

When a portion of a people conclude that their grievances demand an insurrection against what they consider bad laws, or against bad administrators of good laws, they are justified in attempting a revolution provided they feel confident of commanding the forces necessary to success.

The wise owls of society may preach themselves hoarse about the duty of obedience to the laws and to the rulers, and make big eyes at the thought of revolution; but they can not command our respect unless they add the proviso that the laws shall be just and the administrators of the laws shall be honest, capable and faithful. We do not believe in lying down like cowards under oppression. We are not of those who prefer to rot in inertia rather than be alive to righteousness and to all the elements of a healthy, vigorous life. Lawyers with that rusty learning which adorns the cob-webbed chambers of the mind may cry stare decisis with awful horror of innovation, but we shall demand that the authorities to which they appeal shall be worthy of binding force.

When only a few persons feel oppressed and know what oppresses them, they are compelled to keep quiet except so far as to proclaim their grievances on the street corners and from the house-tops. The oppressors will, of course, laugh, sneer, and call them all sorts of mean names; but under all this they must take courage, bear up and vindicate their manhood. Their mission is to agitate and open the eyes of the blind that they may also see what is wrong. Their duty is to exhaust all peaceful and legal means of redress before venturing upon revolutionary measures.

It is their duty to vote for their principles even though their poll be so small as to be mentioned in the election returns under the abbreviation "seats." When they become strong at the polls, and it appears that the right is robbed of a majority vote by foul means which there is no hope of overcoming, then it is their duty to boldly defy the powers of darkness by proclaiming a revolution. For example: Should the solid thinking portion of the oppressed classes of Great Britain find that their cause is kept down by corrupt influences proceeding from the monopolists, the aristocracy and the royalty, they should proclaim a revolution so soon as there is a well grounded hope of success.

Now apply these principles to the case at Vicksburg and what have we? An ignorant majority led by reckless men—a majority without any property to protect, deluded by villains, has been squandering the public resources and levying such taxes as render property almost valueless.

The property-holders feel themselves strong enough, if let alone, to maintain their rights by a revolutionary proceeding. Why force an ignorant and corrupt officer, who collects taxes, to resign because his bonds are entirely worthless? The way no hope of redress in any other way. They were therefore justifiable. They would have been successful were it not for the omnipotent power of the Union which the villains can command.

Similar is the case in Louisiana. The State is almost ruined by official rascality and ignorance. Both parties, however, seem to be about equally desperate. The problem in that State is a most delicate and difficult one. So also is it in Mississippi. Left to themselves, the whites, though in the minority, would succeed by fighting down the poor and the ignorant. That can not be permitted under our government.

We see no other solution of the problem than ample provision for colonizing the negroes on vacant territory and giving them territorial rights at first and State rights in due time. This work might as well be commenced at once. We must come to it.

The manufacture of lubricating oil by an entirely new process will soon be commenced in Franklin, Pa. The works, which are being erected, will have a capacity at first of about five hundred barrels per month. Five grades of lubricant, suitable for all kinds of machinery, from the lightest to the heaviest, will be manufactured. The firm will be known as the Amber Oil Works.

REPLY. He kissed me and I know 'twas wrong, For he was neither thick nor thin. For such a tiny little sin? He pressed my hand. Now that's not right. When I met him he was a wicked wretch. I didn't take a minute quite, And yet it seemed like days and days. The mischief's in the moon, I know, For I'm quite sure I saw her wink. When I requested him to go, I fancied it, too—at least, I think! Well, anyhow, I'm not to blame. Are quite without all sense of shame. I wonder if he'll come again!

CONQUERED AT LAST.

"I don't deny that men are a great convenience in the present state of society. They talk well, dress well, feed well, and smoke well, but they don't domesticate well. 'A man that's married is a man that's marred,'" said Constance Marble, turning her magnificent eyes away from the piazza of the Mountain House, where two of the masculine persuasion were to be seen dimly through the cloud of smoke to where sat, or rather, reclined, a middle aged man, dressed in a plain, but elegant suit. "But you must marry some time, Constance. Everybody in our set does. I can not see that there is anything gained by putting the evil day afar off. You surely would not be that abomination of desolation, an old maid?"

"And why not, *ma belle* Adria? I have no sympathy with monopolies anyway; while you last, I prefer the favor of the many rather than the tyranny of a magnificent one; and when in the serene and yellow leaf, I'll—"

"Live forgotten and die forgotten!" interrupted Adria. "What nonsense you do talk, Constance! Nature would never have wasted so much that is charming upon one destined for a life of celibacy, and if I don't dance at your wedding before next year this time, I'll give you that set of byzantine jewelry you admire so much."

"Consider the jewels mine, O rash predictor of evil!" said Constance, laughing as she nodded good-by, and left the apartment.

"Oh, laughing! She is not the petrified lump of indifference she fancies herself, and she shall see what we shall see," soliloquized Adria de Vargas as the door closed, and then aroused herself to the necessities of the toilet.

Meantime it might have afforded these ladies some amusement to have overheard the conversation mingled with the blue rings of suffocation from the fragrant *Fartagas* upon the piazza beneath their window.

"Well, Roy, after four weeks of observation, what is your opinion of Constance the Magnificent?" asked Fred Travis.

"She does the statuesque well," responded Templeton, somewhat indifferently.

"By heavens, she is glorious! Her presence somehow makes one think of a delicious day in early Autumn, while Summer's bloom yet lingers, and the mellow ripeness of luscious fruit scents the air."

"Yet there is always an atmosphere of Winter about her, if I may complete your figurative flight. I have little taste for those inconsistent personelles that tempt you with pulseless passion and defy you with mobile indifference."

"Well, she is a trifle toy, I must confess. I rather prefer a being all fire, life and color; like the little *De Vargas*."

"The *De Vargas* is charming. I rather affect those crosses between a yellow-jacket and a humming-bird; she glitters so bewitchingly and wings with such infinite tact and zest, that I like her—by Jove, I do."

"So do I, and I fear not wisely but too well," said handsome Fred, taking a long pull at his cigar.

"Hard hit, are you, my boy. Well, I give you my blessing; she pays a nice little income tax. 'But speak of angels and you hear their wings.' Here come the rival belles now!"

With something like a sigh, Roy Templeton drew away the stool from his chair, and gave his attention to the rising star, while Fred walked off in the sweet Summer sunshine with wistful, wily Adria.

"That couple do try my patience so," said she as they went, throwing a backward glance at the pair sitting in lazy impassibility upon the piazza.

"How so?" queried Fred. "They appear to me a very inoffensive duo."

"That's just the difficulty. If they would quarrel between themselves, or with any one else, I should feel better about them. When they first came here I decided in my own mind that they would make a match. After laboring a month to give them every possible chance for sentiment, there they sit, manifesting as if they were a plaster-of-paris dog and sitting upon some best-room mahogany table."

"Well, match-makers usually do have their labor for their pains. Don't you know that it is very wicked in you, Miss Adria, to be cherishing such designs upon the life and liberty of your friends?"

"You are wonderfully sympathetic, Monsieur Travis. I cry *peccati*! But it would be such a pity to see Constance perfectly satisfied to each other."

"Indeed, I do sympathize, *ma belle*, to such an extent, that I wish you would take to match-making on your own account."

"You might regret it forever after if I did. But tell me, do you think Mr. Templeton fond of my conduct?"

"In regard to the state of his feelings as you, He is as uncommunicative as an oyster, and as hard to understand as a proposition in Euclid."

"*Quel desespoir!*" It is enough to exasperate a saint. One day they are so friendly, and apparently absorbed in each other, that I am quite encouraged, and the next they act very much as if the North Frigid Zone had dropped down between them. Oh, dear, it is too provoking! and Constance knows that I won't marry until after she does!"

"Alas!"

"And I don't dare to say a word for fear I shall spoil it all, they are so queer; but I am certain that if this uncertainty continues much longer my nervous system will suffer serious disarrangement."

beauty, and making fools of themselves generally over her, he contented himself with showing her that aggravating kind of politeness that a man might show his grandmother, and daring to criticize her style by insinuating that a touch of rouge would be a great relief to the opaqueness of her complexion.

"That was good. It won him, first, toleration; next, consideration and lastly, pique. At first she found his presence tolerable, because he did not nauseate her with compliments, nor offend her good taste by exaggerated attentions. After a little, his not falling in love with her, being a departure from her usual experience, set her wondering and him much as she would have studied a natural curiosity not mentioned by Goldsmith; and, lastly, his lack of appreciation, imperturbability and utter sang froid put her upon her mettle, and the cup was won, although the home-run had yet to be made."

One day when the air was heavy with languorous heat, even in the mountains, Constance went out along a narrow, winding pathway leading to a little grassy plateau, closed in on three sides by the almost perpendicular walls of stone forming the mountainous peak, and overlooking an almost fathomless chasm, lying many fathoms below.

"Gone, as I thought, was a favorite retreat of hers, and, absorbed in her own beautiful thoughts, she heeded never the flight of time. None but Adria knew where she had gone that day, and she was lost to things terrestrial in the industrious pursuit of 'The Gates Ajar.'"

A thick fog settled down over the mountain, and, driven by it within doors, Travis and Templeton sought beguilement of the hours in the society of the ladies. Finding Adria, Templeton made inquiry for Constance.

"She went out to The Aerie three hours ago, and has not yet returned," was the reply.

"My God! she can never find her way back through the fog!" exclaimed Travis, while Templeton, with something like a gasp for breath, rushed out through the night of gathering mist.

Adria, now thoroughly alive to the danger, fluttered out, like a demented magpie, after him, as far into the gloom as her prudent lover would permit.

"Oh, fear not, I can't shut my eyes and see her groping her way along the narrow rocky path, with death yawning on either side."

"She would know better than to attempt a return until it cleared away," suggested the comforter.

"No, she wouldn't! Perhaps even now she is crawling, or already a cold, blue corpse in the bottom of the lake. Oh, Con— Good Lord! there she comes; or is it a ghost?"

About half way to the plateau was a place where loosened earth, looked as if some one had slipped, struggled to regain his balance, and gone over the precipice into the sultry waters below.

Constance, who, as it seemed, she would have fallen, and, in a voice that sounded distant and strange, moaned: "Roy—oh, Roy!"

She had thought him forever beyond the reach of her voice; but instead there he was coming towards her, with outstretched arms.

"My own dear Constance, safe! Great God! what a thrill!"

"Sure enough—wet, draggled, and looking like some pale Peri wandered from Paradise into unaccustomed places—Constance appeared upon the scene from an opposite direction. Adria exclaimed:

"Oh, Constance, he has gone to The Aerie after you."

"Who, child? Speak, quick—who?"

"Roy Templeton."

"Gone to his death for me. Oh, God!" she groaned, and raised her eyes to heaven, despairing, appearing, rebellious. No other word escaped her lips; but, like a figure out of marble, she stood gazing with frightful intensity into the impenetrable curtain of mist that enveloped the mountain path. It was a long, terrible wate; but as the day faded the wind arose, and, lifting the veil, carried it high over the mountain tops. Blessed wind! Like some winged spirit Constance sped along the clearly defined footway, followed by Fred and Adria.

"What a fearful damp here—the crimp is all going out of my hair; let's go in," whispered Adria to her beau cavalier.

"Not until you promise to marry me as soon after Constance becomes Mrs. Templeton as the length of the ceremony will permit," answered Fred.

"I shall catch my death staying out here, and as I'm not prepared to die, I suppose I must as well resign, and—yes—yes. Thank goodness I did not lose my byzantine set!"

"Perfidy and match-making hath its reward," suggested the irrefragable; and so ended this new "Much Ado about Nothing."

The Bonanza. We have been compelled to adopt the Spanish word *bonanza*. The idea is comparatively new in the experience of our English-speaking community, but the demand for some suitable expression for it is imperative, and we could not elsewhere find a term already familiar to many, and so appropriate.

For three centuries the Spaniards monopolized all the great silver mines of the world. They dug with the uncertainties of digging for argentiferous deposits. When they were working in a large body of rich ore they said the mine was in *bonanza*, akin in etymology to our "boon," and, in meaning, to blessing; and when, on the other hand, the miner was searching at great expense and in disappointment for the barren vein stone for material that would pay, he said the mine was in a *borrasca*, or storm.

The territory acquired from Mexico in 1818 by the United States has proved to be rich beyond all expectation in many great resources. The gold mines of the Sacramento Basin were opened before the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo had been ratified, and their productiveness exceeded all previous experience. Then came the swift rise of horticultural and agricultural wealth of our coast, until our State took the first place for its fruit and grain. And after the placers on the western slope of the Sierra Nevada began to decline, then, in the Constock Lode appeared as the mother of a city and the founder of a State, and it has now become a wonder of the world. The splendors of Potosi and Guanajuato, of Zacatecas and Cerro Pasco, of Chaurullo and Fresnillo, of Oatorce and Chihuahua, are thrown into the shade by the superior brilliancy of the magnificent mountain of silver. No such mass of precious metal, in a clearly defined vein, has elsewhere been found. It has been distinctly traced for three miles, and that is more than three as long as the great lodes at Guanajuato and Cerro Pasco, and they come next to it in magnitude, and nearest to it in general character. It is also wider than either in length, and they are more than 100 feet in breadth of good ore.

But its chief advantage doubtless lies not in its length, nor in its width, nor in its superior richness, but in its owners. They are men familiar, directly or indirectly, by themselves or by their workmen, with the best art and science of our time applicable to the business of mining, and they have neglected no device to save labor, and to hasten production. The Constock is the only great silver lode accessible by railroad from the ocean, and abundantly supplied with the best machinery for all the purposes of extracting, transporting and reducing the ore. The consequence is that that

lode, employing no less than 10,000 laborers, yields in a year more silver than the entire Republic of Mexico, and it bids fair to surpass all Mexico, Chili, Peru, Bolivia and New Granada put together. And silver mining is a prominent industry with all of them. We do know, even approximately, the extent and value of the new *bonanza*; but it will certainly prove a great blessing to both California and Nevada, and not only produce much wealth, but also turn to our shores many men and much money that would otherwise not come to us. If the most favorable reports of those who claim to speak from positive knowledge should be verified only one half way, we should think that the silver is better than the golden age of California.—Alta California.

Irish Lace.

It is in beautiful, delicate needlework, and in the making of lace of different kinds, that the Irish Sisters excel. There are several houses in the South, each of which is famous for some special kind of manufacture. Persons who have learned in such matters can tell instantly, on looking at a piece of work, at what convent it was done. The crochet made under the superintendence of the Youngnuns is exquisite, and so fine that it has, in many cases, been mistaken for other kinds of lace. I have heard of a lady who purchased a quantity of what she believed to be an old Roman point, in Italy, at a great expense. On bringing it home she took it to her dressmaker in Dublin, and gave it to her as trimming for a dress, with many cautions against waste, and with repeated orders not to cut it unnecessarily. The woman smiled when she heard the discolored work called antique point. She got a magnifying glass, and showed the customer that she had, in reality, bought Irish crochet lace, which had been dipped in some yellowing fluid, in order to give it an appearance of great age. This clever expert was, moreover, able to tell from what part of the country it had originally been produced. Some ladies are very fond of purchasing sleeves and collars of this beautiful work, to wear at the *table d'hôte* when traveling on the Continent, as it does not require what is technically termed doing up; when soiled, simple washing and drying will restore it to its pristine whiteness. Besides this, it is quite unimpaired by any amount of pressure or crumpling.

A Pennsylvania lady engaged a berth in a palace sleeping coach. When she was ready to retire she took from her satchel a gum bed, which she inflated and placed in the berth she was to occupy. It happened that her berth was very close to the stove, and the heat caused the gum bed to expand till the pressure so great that it collapsed with a tremendous shock, and the passengers jumped out of their berths in their night clothes thinking there was a collision. The force of the collapse threw the lady against the ceiling of the berth, but did not hurt her.

LAW REPORT.

SUPERIOR COURT—GENERAL TERM.

Before Judges Yule, Tilden and Connor. Reuben Schneidmuth v. Gertrude Locking. This case came up on error to reverse a judgment in favor of the defendant. The plaintiff was a sub-contractor under a contract between one Fromme and the defendant, to build the latter a house. Fromme took the contract at \$3,186—\$1,000 payable in cash, and the balance in four equal annual installments. Shortly afterward Fromme proved insolvent, and unable to go on with the work. By arrangement the defendant became directly responsible to most of the sub-contractors. The plaintiff served a lien notice on the defendant, who answered that she had either paid the entire contract price for the work or had become personally liable to the sub-contractors. The judgment below was rendered for the defendant. The question in the case was whether or not the defendant had a right to modify the contract so as to pay the money either to the contractor or sub-contractors in advance of the time provided for in the original agreement.

This case was argued and submitted. J. R. Von Seggern for plaintiff in error; J. F. Baldwin, contra.

SUIT TO ENFORCE A SUBSCRIPTION.

The Episcopal Parish of Christ Church of Glenhead v. Samuel Fosdick. This case was also in error. The action was brought to enforce a subscription made by the defendant to a fund raised by the Church in 1871, for the purpose of completing and improving its edifice. The amount of defendant's subscription was \$700. The defense was based on the ground that the plaintiff had appropriated a part of the money subscribed by the other subscribers, and that thereupon the defendant gave notice that he would not pay his subscription. In progress.

COMMON PLEAS.

Before Judge Avery. Geo. M. Hurd v. John L. Steinhman. This was an action to recover for damages alleged to have been sustained by the plaintiff by the failure to comply with a contract for the delivery of eighty thousand pounds of pork on the opening of canal navigation in the spring of 1872. The amount of damages claimed was \$1,000. The defendant denied the existence of a contract. The case was heard and taken under advisement.

L. B. Stephens v. J. M. C. Gibson. Before Judge Cox. In this case a verdict was rendered for the plaintiff for \$45, for work done and materials furnished in setting gates, &c., for the defendant.

PROBATE COURT.

August Oswaldt was yesterday appointed administrator with the will annexed of Frank Rousch, deceased. Personalty, \$100, realty, \$7,000.

Joseph Eckoff was appointed administrator with the will annexed of A. H. Steins, deceased. Estate, \$100 in personalty.

Real Estate Transfers.

H. J. Cox and wife to C. W. Park, 30 acres in section 26, T. 2, S. 2, E. 2, 1870.

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How to Teach Political Economy

In the Lyceum Institute.

Political Economy is one of the most important branches of study, because it covers the most practical relations of life. How to obtain subsistence for the body and the means of comfort for the household is the first question that concerns the mass of men, and ought to be the first question with every young person. No one ought to consider his father rich enough to raise him above the necessity of applying the first efforts of his early manhood to the purpose of obtaining a living.

In making this statement we have raised a question in Morals as well as in Political Economy. The ethical principle alluded to is the obligation of every one to obtain the means of support by his own efforts. It shows that Political Economy can not be divorced from Moral Science, though authors have generally treated it as a branch of knowledge having exclusive reference to the system of things as it is, and not as it should be. It may be very comfortable for those who get their support and reap up fortunes out of others to have Economy divorced from Ethics; but the mass of mankind, being compelled to labor in the production of wealth, can not long study Political Economy without finding a mystery in the fact that some get \$100 per day for doing nothing, while others get but a dollar, two dollars, or three dollars per day by hard work; and they will inevitably demand the how and the wherefore of this great difference. They will even demand to be informed by what principle an able bodied and able minded man rightfully gets so much doing nothing except frolic life away in luxury, while others, who may not be able either in body or mind, get so small a reward for hard toil all the day and incessant rest for weary muscles and aching bones during the whole night, leaving no time or means for recreation and enjoyment.

Ethical questions, however, would be raised incidentally in teaching Political Economy. Primarily, this science treats of the Production, Distribution, Consumption and Exchange of wealth. Labor, Land, Capital and Skill are chiefly concerned in the production of wealth. The Distribution of wealth is into Wages, Rents and Profits, while the support of the people, the government, education, religion, luxury, &c., comprises the consumption of wealth. The Exchange of wealth involves Commerce, including barter and buying and selling by means of a medium called money, transportation by land and sea, and raises all the questions concerning currency, money, &c.

What science, therefore, covers so many of the fundamental interests of mankind as Political Economy? And when it is considered that the people must be fed and clothed before anything can be accomplished by education, religion, art or general culture, why does not Political Economy very properly claim the first and most searching attention of the schools and of all educators in whatever capacity? It will be so considered in the Lyceum Institute; and also in the Lyceum University, which will be the Institute extended to universal learning and perfected in the new method. What will be the method of teaching this science in the Lyceum Institute and University? It will be quite different from that usually pursued. We find a certain text book with questions at the foot of each page or in an appendix, the answers to which are often mechanically learned, and mechanically used by lazy or ignorant professors in conducting an automatic recitation. An ingenious Frenchman or Yankee might make an automatic professor and an automatic class, and by winding them up like a clock they would perform the whole process of recitation according to the standard of perfection created by such textbooks.

In colleges and universities, however, with some pretensions, the professor gives lectures on this science, though he follows the most approved text-book. The lecturer sometimes canvasses the opinions of the most distinguished authors on each topic, but the utmost of his thought is to balance authorities and give the class the doctrine as settled by the majority or by the author who has obtained the most general approval and applause.

As usually taught, this science often amounts to nothing of any value to the student, while in some cases time and money, though not altogether thrown away, are not made half as productive in learning as they would be under a better method.

The Lyceum method can be fully understood by a single illustration. Suppose we are entering upon the topic of labor as an element of production. The Professor gives a lecture chiefly for the purpose of showing the class how to investigate it for themselves. He then assigns the leading authors to the members of the class; to one, Adam Smith's Wealth of Nations, to another, Say's Work, to another, Simmond, to a fourth, senator Tracy, to a fifth, J. S. Mill's Work, to a sixth, Thornton on Labor, to a seventh, Carey, to the eighth, List, to the ninth, the Work of Horace Greeley, and so on through the whole class. Probably three days should be given to preparation for the recitation. Each one is required to condense into as brief a compass as possible the most important views and facts given by his author, and deliver his synopsis either orally or from manuscript to the class. Three days are given to the preparation, and the recitation occupies half a day; the same topic to be continued until thoroughly mastered by the class. Most of all, the students are