

A SINGULAR TRANSFORMATION.

England is just now the scene of a singular transformation of sentiment. Only one generation has passed since the tory party uttered a fierce peal of exultation over what it supposed to be the downfall of the American republic; since it was pouring from its organs in the press day after day a torrent of hatred and insult on the north; following with delight the ravages of the Alabama; and doing its utmost in conjunction with the southern envoys and the French emperor to bring about the recognition of the slave power. Now behold this same party at the feet of a group of American millionaires, assiduously flattering their self-esteem; showering compliments on the American republic; swearing eternal friendship with it; and declaring that the British and American flags shall henceforth be always displayed together. It is a curious spectacle for the survivors of the party in England which stood by the American republic in the day of distress, and was fiercely villified by the tory party for so doing. But such is the fashion of the world. Our own tories, much less than a generation ago, would not tolerate the sight of the American flag on this side of the line. What will they say now? If the Americans can be flattered and cajoled out of commercial competition, a great diplomatic triumph will have been gained.—“Bystander” (Prof. Goldwin Smith), in Toronto Weekly Sun.

DEAN WILLIAMS ON PRESIDENT SCHWAB.

Special telegram sent from Painesville, O., under date of June 16, to the Cleveland Plaindealer.

Rev. Charles D. Williams, D. D., dean of Trinity cathedral, Cleveland, in his baccalaureate address to the graduating class of Lake Erie college here to-day took a shot at the sentiments regarding the utility of a college education, expressed recently by Charles Schwab, president of the steel corporation. Dr. Williams agreed with the opinions of President Schwab and took occasion to deprecate the attacks on them and the multitudinous denials of their truth.

Dr. Williams first decried what he called “our vulgar haste to crowd young men and women into the active pursuits of life, unprepared physically or mentally for the contest.” From that he turned his attention to President Schwab. Addressing the class, he said: “For a career of mere money getting I do not doubt that such education and culture you have received would be of little or no benefit to you.

“Indeed, for such a purpose it might be a hindrance. It would lead to the formation of tastes and ideals that would demand something more than the amassing of money. A pig is better fitted for a scramble in a trough than a scholar.”

MAYOR JOHNSON ON PRESIDENT SCHWAB.

“Education hurts no man,” said Mayor Johnson yesterday, when asked for an opinion of the statement of President Schwab, of the \$1,000,000-000 steel trust, that a college education did a young man more harm than good. Mayor Johnson did not have a college education.

“It is unfair,” he continued, “to compare the college-bred men who have been successful in business life with those who have been unsuccessful without that education. The college-bred man is a class, while the other is an army.

“No man succeeds without education, and education does not mean book learning alone. The percentage of college-bred men who are failures is small as compared with the failures of those who have not been to college.

“Mr. Schwab is a smart man, but there was a time when I thought he was a chump. I was at Monte Carlo, and on the side of the table opposite me sat a man betting \$1,000 on every turn of the wheel. Everybody was talking French and I exclaimed in English: ‘What — fool is that?’ The plunger looked up and I recognized Schwab. He told me that he had won, but as long as I stood there he put down a fresh \$1,000 at every turn of the wheel.

“There are several ways of getting an education, but the college is one of the best ways. I know of instances where it has hurt young men, but these instances prove the weakness of the individuals.”—Cleveland Plaindealer of June 11.

MAYOR JOHNSON'S WAY.

A BIG BILL.

City Director of Accounts Madigan exhibited what he regarded as a curiosity at the meeting of the board of control Monday. It was a bill for \$155 for a desk for School Director Bell.

“That’s an outrage,” exclaimed Mayor Johnson, when he looked at the bill. “What are you going to do with it?”

“Hold it up,” answered Madigan. “I think I will make ‘em sue me to collect

this bill.”—Cleveland Plaindealer of June 11.

MORE SHACKS ARE DOOMED.

About 250 more old buildings and “shacks” are doomed to be destroyed before the building inspector’s department and the mayor will be even temporarily satisfied with the crusade.

Over a dozen notices have been sent out this week. The owners will be given from 10 to 20 days in which to obey the order to destroy the “shacks.” If they do not comply, the old buildings will be razed to the ground by the city.

“Numerous complaints are still coming in,” said Building Inspector Harks yesterday, “and we are investigating them as rapidly as possible. During the summer we hope to get every old shack in the fire limits out of the way. To accomplish this, however, hundreds more old buildings must go.”—Plaindealer of June 15.

HOW THE MAYOR SAVES TIME.

Mayor Johnson hurriedly stepped from his office about 1:15 yesterday afternoon, half an hour late for lunch, and, as he said, mighty hungry.

Outside of his door George Chapman, representing an electrical trolley concern, had been impatiently standing for some time. He was just as eager to discuss street railway problems with the mayor as the mayor was to get to his lunch.

“Hi! there,” yelled Chapman as the mayor swept by him, “I want to talk street railroads with you.”

“What?” said the mayor.

“I want to talk street railroads, I say.”

“What do you come to me for then?”

Chapman seemed a trifle lost to give an answer to the unexpected turn of affairs.

“Why, my dear man,” continued the mayor, “I know absolutely nothing about street railroads. It seems to me that some years ago I did have some little interest in what was going on in the street railway world, but my, I’ve forgotten all I ever knew.”

Chapman evidently seemed to regard the mayor as a rather tough proposition, especially when he was hungry.

“Give me an introduction to your brother, Albert, then,” asked Chapman.

“Why, he is in New York,” said the mayor as he disappeared around the corner.—Plaindealer of June 15.

PUBLIC PLAYGROUNDS.

Public playgrounds will be provided at once in four of the city parks.