

passing bills to encourage it, while on the other hand but little is being done in the way of legislation to assist the classics. I say nothing outside of individual endowment is being done to forward liberal education, yet every man of our legislators would have us believe him a man of liberality in every respect. We can see evidences of this liberality by going through the different departments of what? Some liberal classical training school? No, through the different departments of the A. and M. College of Texas. If it were necessary I could give you numberless instances in which technical scientific training has decided advantages, and therefore why it should receive more attention from the people of to-day, than should that already referred to as classical. But one or two will be sufficient. In the first place, let us suppose, and it will require but little imagination to do so, for there have been such occurrences, that two young men just from college apply for a position. One has spent his time securing a liberal education; the other spent his time in getting for himself good practical scientific knowledge. Some man of sense wants a young man of ability to fill a position of trust and responsibility. These young men have recommendations stating their ability, responsibility and so on. They both apply. In the one, there is seemingly a polished young gentleman with nothing at his command but "jaw-breakers" and his cane. In the other he sees a boy, perhaps not quite so good in appearance, yet of good sound practical judgment. When asked any question concerning his knowledge and ability he answers at once without having to refer him to some book or professor

under whom he has studied. In the one he finds imitation, in the other originality. Which do you suppose will get the position? Now seeing such advantages as these, is it at all strange to see institutions of scientific training fostered by the people of to-day?

---

### THE BRYAN GIRLS.

---

You may talk of your girls,  
Of your beautiful pearls,  
Of your darlings as gay  
As the flowers in May.

You may boast of your loves,  
Of your own turtle doves,  
Of their cunning sweet ways  
As cute as the fays.

You may swear they are true,  
That their eyes are as blue  
As the heavens above,  
And their hearts full of love.

But you never will meet  
Bonny maidens more sweet,  
Where e'er you may go,  
Than old Bryan may show.

A description I'll venture,  
(I hope you'll not censure)  
Of one 'twill be seen  
Is a peerless fair queen.

You'd know her by most any token—  
Her light brown hair with sunbeams  
woven;

Her lovely form is beauty's own,  
And music lurks in every tone.

In every motion's grace and ease  
And all the charms to win and please,  
To this sweet maid the gods have given  
That they could filch from out of heaven.

She's versed in woman's wary wiles,  
From puckered lips to crimson smiles,