


The Fruit of Education

 ES, SIR," said the Sportsman, "this hound is the best dog I ever had. He's educated. When I had him first he was only good for rabbits, but after a while I got him after foxes. When he'd once got the fox scent he hadn't any use for rabbits. That was his second season. Last Fall I got him on the track of deer and after he'd run his first buck to the ground nothing could make him settle down to foxes again. That's what I call the fruit of education," the Sportsman concluded with emphasis.

And he was right. The hound is a parable. When a man has once got scent of a Foreman's job he will not be content until he gets it. Then, if he gets track of a Superintendent's place he will never be satisfied to spend his life as a Foreman. But if he once sniffs the President's chair everything else will seem insignificant and he will concentrate all his powers upon reaching it.

**It is the
Fruit of Education**