Evanston.
May 9, 1894

President Harper

Dear my Friend,

It is enough to make me wish to have a Chicago reporter try to quote what anybody has said.

I beg that after

words of mine reading a.m.
in the "Conferences", have set the reporter, reporter, will spring.

I did diminish the boy's
to the effect that there

was danger of elevating

the picture of running in
the denominations, and
all, by such foolish articles as have appeared in The Waldman and elsewhere. I did it, partly quoting Whately, who said to me, "The leadership of the Baptist Churches in Chicago is not equal to the proper fostering of a great university."

Perhaps it was timely for me to say these things. But alas, I am so tired of that orthodoxy that shuts its eyes to the history of today, — will not lift its hand to make it divine and noble, but sits upon the graves of the
New, who could, to day,
refuse journalism, can
begin to reform it; in
America, by preserving
all the characteristics of
good, new, vigorous
vital lines, plus moral
greatness, cleaness,
justice, and devotion to
patriotism, manhood,
Hence, education should
do more for society, for
righteousness and truth
than could give thousand
preachers.
This is the only crank
letter I have ever written.
Indeed think Mr. Delano.

Deano

Evanston.
July 11, 94.

President Harper.

My Dear Friend.

Would Russlands be a good
man in Prof. Simpson's
place? I do not know.
I do think that he is
greater, more scholarly,
more thorough than many
people think. I believe
him to be a good teacher.

But this is not the
thing I sat down to say.

Some of our great
Colleges I do not know, what
they call a Daily Paper.
of the University of Chicago.

If the university had the money, what a thing it would be for it to lead off in the establishment of a daily. A real Daily! The great need in this country is a great non-political journal. A paper that would at least admit the real scholar into politics, would admit it up the independent professor, of political economy and social questions, and give him opportunity to...