

6-1900

C.A.C. Lookout, Volume 5, Number 2, June 1900

T. F. Downing

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Vol. 512

G. A. C.

Lookout



JUNE,

1900.

THE ONLY WAY THE "BABY" IS EVER WHIPPED.

CLIFTON PARK, N. Y., Dec. 20, 1899.

"After a thorough trial with the 'Baby' No. 1 and No. 7 separators, I have decided to keep the 'Baby,' the same making twelve ounces more butter from ninety-eight pounds of milk; the milk was equally divided and separated in four times. My wife says she would rather wash the 'Baby' than the U. S. machine. It separates at the rate of three hundred and fifty pounds of milk per hour. It is a new 20th Century style, and I am well pleased with it after using it about two months.

HENRY THIEROLF.

Send for 1900 catalogue, giving capacities and prices of the 20th Century De Laval Separators.

Churns, Butter Workers, Butter Prints, Vats, etc., etc. We carry in stock a full line of Machinery and Apparatus for the manufacture of Butter and Cheese, both in the Dairy and Factory.

Send for our No. 79 Catalogue of Creamery Goods; No. 150 of Dairy Appliances, or No. 99 on the Pasteurization of Milk and Cream.

MOSELEY & STODDARD MFG. CO.,
RUTLAND, VERMONT.

Same Old Story, THE "U. S." WHIPS THE BABY.

SHADY GROVE, IOWA, Jan. 4, 1900.

This is to certify that I was desirous of purchasing a farm cream separator and what I thought was the best. I tried the Springer, I soon learned I had no use for it. I investigated and found that the De Laval Alpha and the United States were both good standard machines. The De Laval Alpha agent was very positive that they had the only machine, also to prove it, was exceedingly anxious to have a contest with the United States. He was so anxious for a contest that I went with him to see the U. S. agent, and it was then and there all arrangements were made, rules governing the contest agreed to and signed in my presence by both parties. The rules were that each machine shall be operated under the rules sent out to the trade for operating each machine; capacity and efficiency in working determined by the Babcock test, and each contestant shall choose a judge, and these two shall choose a third, and not one of the three judges own a separator or are interested in one.

On date set for the contest all arrangements were completed, judges chosen, etc.

At the last minute, the ALPHA AGENT BACKED OUT, positively refusing to operate as per articles signed and agreed to, but insisted upon conditions that were out of reason and that could not be found in their book of instructions. It looked to me like a big game of bluff. The Alpha man did not run a pound of milk.

The United States proceeded to run through all the milk that was brought for the contest, at varying temperatures, making the run in a creditable manner. The results were as follows:

Temperature of whole milk	80 degrees,	skim milk test, trace,
" " " " 72 "	" " " "	.025
" " " " 70 "	" " " "	.03
" " " " very cold	" " " "	.08

The United States was a No. 6, rated capacity 400 pounds, price \$100.00. I will state in conclusion, I took the United States and recommend it to the trade.

BERT HAM.

The above is correct,
BERT HAM, Judge.

J. S. KING, Judge.

The third judge, the one picked by the Alpha agent, is a buttermaker in a creamery and refused to sign the above statement on the ground that he was "working for a co-operative creamery and did not want to mix up." To which someone remarked, "If you did not want to mix up why did the Alpha man bring you out? Why did you not refuse to act as judge?"

He knew the contents of the paper and said it was all true, every word.

He took a sample of the skimmilk at temperature of 72 degrees and his test was .025.

VERMONT FARM MACHINE CO., Bellows Falls, Vt.

C. A. C. LOOKOUT.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

JUNE, 1900.

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PATRONS TAKE NOTICE!

Your last chance!

We cannot fill further orders for eggs for hatching purposes this season and have only a few more chicks to offer for sale.

Any patrons wishing for chicks will do well to send in their orders at once.

We have been much surprised at the demand made upon the Poultry Department this our first year. It is also very gratifying to see how the people of this state have embraced this opportunity to improve their stock. Next year we shall be able to serve you to better advantage, and have two breeding pens of each breed. By the 1st of June, 1900, we shall have some fine birds for sale of the breeds named below.

Light Brahmas,

Black Langshans,

White Plymouth Rocks,

Rose Comb Black Minorcas,

White Wyandottes,

Barred Plymouth Rocks,

Rose Comb Brown Leghorns,

White Pekin Ducks.

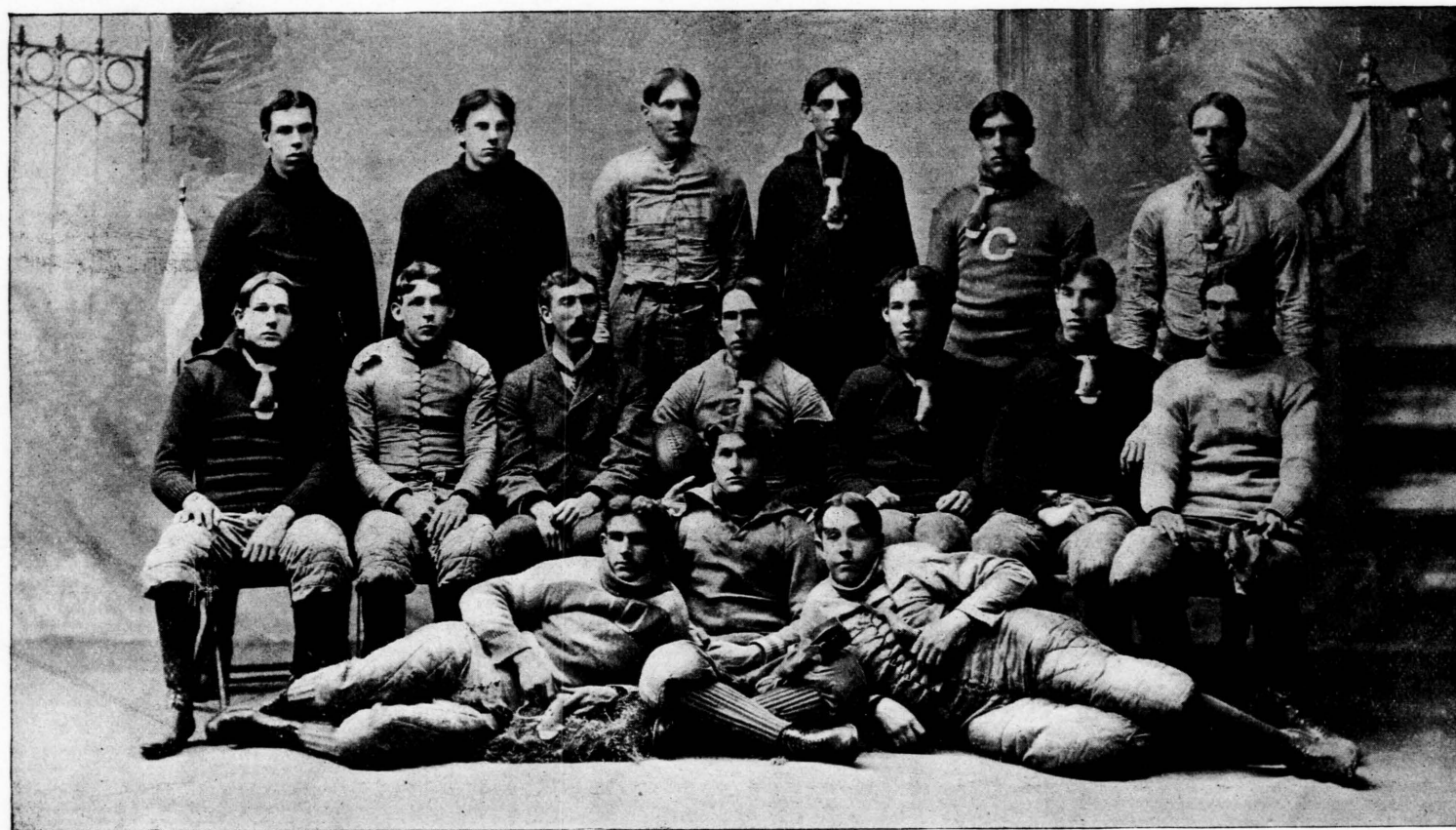
Our prices are low for residents of the State, as it is our aim to enable the farmers to produce profitably eggs and poultry in place of that imported into our State.

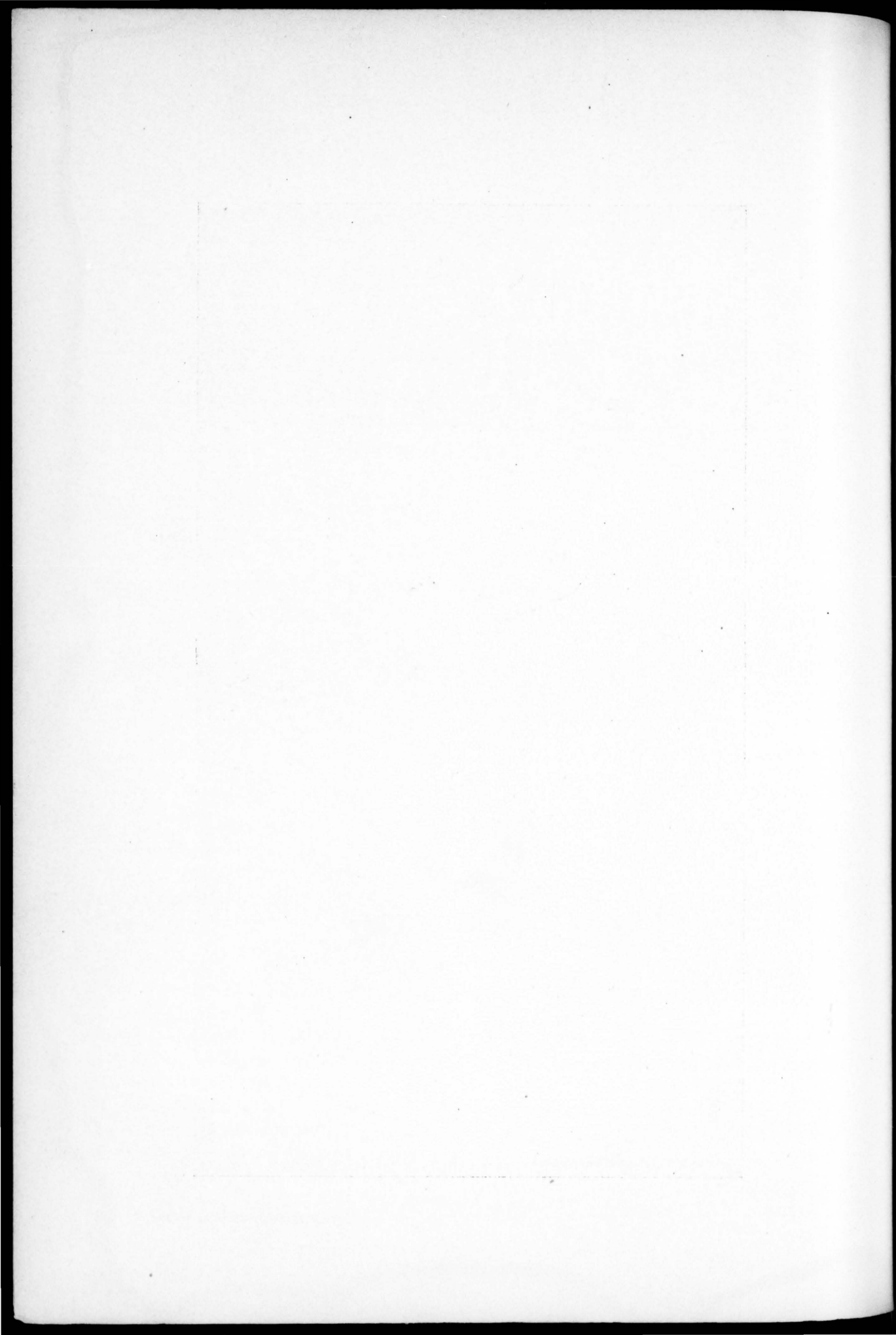
You are cordially invited to come and look over our stock, or send for circulars stating prices.

Address, POULTRY DEPARTMENT,

THE CONNECTICUT AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

STORRS, CONN.





C. A. C. LOOKOUT.

VOL. 5.

STORRS, CONN., MAY, 1900.

No. 2

Published monthly during the college year, by the students of Connecticut Agricultural College
The students and alumni are requested to contribute articles.

Subscribers upon changing their address or upon failure to receive their paper regularly are
requested to notify the Business Manager.

The LOOKOUT will be sent to all subscribers until its discontinuance is ordered and arrears are
paid.

BOARD OF EDITORS.

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M. E. PEIRPONT, '03, Exchanges.

Entered as second class mail matter at the Storrs Post Office, May 11, 1896

THIS number of our paper is dedicated lovingly and loyally to the eighteenth class to graduate from this institution, namely to the "Class of 1900."

Commencement comes but once a year, and it is our intention to make this issue of the LOOKOUT a handsome souvenir, a souvenir that graduates and under-graduates can show with pride to their friends.

In this issue we publish with a pleasure better imagined than described the picture of the most victorious foot-ball team that C. A. C. ever has had, the foot-ball team of the past year.

IT gives us pain to record the death of a former student at Storrs. We have

been comparatively fortunate in our afflictions, yet each new one comes harder and more sudden.

"Charlie" Brimble was a bright capable student when here and endeared himself to all. He will always be remembered with great affection as his abundant good nature made and kept many friends.

His worth was shown both in the class room and in athletics. While here he was seldom excelled in football, polo or baseball.

Mr. Brimble entered the Storrs School in the fall of '91. He graduated from the college in '93, but remained to take a post graduate course the next year. Every one will learn of his death with surprise and sadness.

IF anyone will compare the rate of improvement in our college proportionate to the number of years it has been in existence with that of other colleges, it will be found to compare most favorably to the best. But we have not reached perfection.

We are in great need of several new buildings. One of these is spoken of in this issue. It will be the object of the LOOKOUT to point out from time to time the buildings most needed on our campus ; because we think the people of Connecticut ought to appreciate better the handicap under which our state college is compelled to work, owing to the lack of such structures.

And it will be our effort that these comments shall not be the thoughts of any one person merely ; but the expression of the general sentiment of those in a position to know best what are our needs.

IT is a well recognized fact that a good athletic team does more advertising for a college than the alumni can do in the same length of time.

Good teams travelling about the state or visiting teams coming here, keep the institution continually before the public.

Football and baseball are our principal sports ; but these give less than five months of actual playing. Four months of the year are thus left with practically no athletics. We have had polo teams and in this sport defeat has been almost unknown, but bad weather and other circum-

stances prevent playing a large schedule.

We have a good instructor in athletics now. Both for the good it would do the college and for the excellent exercise and training it would afford the students, we ought to put some teams into good shape to meet teams from other institutions during the winter months. And the only way we can do this is to have a well equipped, spacious gymnasium.

Not only would some team be ready by this means to meet opponents during the entire college year, but the present teams would also be greatly benefited. This applies to baseball especially, for with a "gymn." the team could keep in good trim all winter and not start in the season like a lot of animals that have been dormant during the cold weather and are just opening their eyes and trying to move.

The athletes alone would not be the ones entirely benefited, but the entire student body would be capable of greater work intellectually, if they were in the best of physical condition in the winter and early spring.

Doubtless some of the alumni, or of the supporters of this institution, will read this article while roaming about the campus. They will see that we have no structure at all given to this purpose and we hope that when they see how much we need it, they will surely do all in their power toward getting the necessary appropriation for a proper gymnasium.

COLLEGE NOTES.

Commencement is here. Doubtless there will be a large class to enter this fall ; but we shall be sorry indeed to part with our seniors, who are graduating.

Many of the students have recently been to Willimantic to have their pictures taken so as to give their friends a token of remembrance. One student on returning, went out to view the stars with Prof. Peebles

and while looking through the telescope declared that the stars looked double.

Prof. Wheeler has a horse on trial. He expects to purchase one so that he can ride to the college from his new home at Spring Hill.

The Valentine house has been arranged to accommodate three families. One part is occupied by C. E. Myers, our chief clerk ;

the others are to be occupied by Prof. Beach and Prof. Knowles.

Prof. H. A. Ballou will occupy the tenement vacated by Prof. Beach.

Miss Jessie Barnes, 'or, has left college for the present. Her home was recently burned. She intends to come back for the summer term.

Mr. B. A. Galpin, ex-'01, has been absent from his duties at the college for a few days on account of his mother's illness.

Miss Swift, ex-'00, recently made a short visit at the college.

Mr. J. M. Stocking, ex-'99, spent Sunday May 27, at the college with his brothers.

Robert C. Eddy, ex-'00, who took the examination for the Naval Academy, Annapolis, has received an appointment to a Cadetship at West Point.

Miss Ackerman, under the Auspices of the W. C. T. U. gave a lecture in the College Hall May 7 on Christian Citizenship.

The Willimantic Christian Endeavors held their quarterly convention at the Second Congregational Church, Mansfield, Wednesday, May 9, 1900.

The Hicks Prize Contest in Speaking and English composition was concluded in the College Hall, Friday evening, May 11, 1900. In the final award, the first prize was

given to Miss G. E. Grant '00, and the second to Mr. F. J. Baldwin '00.

The Freshman "Rhetorials" were given in the College Hall, Friday, May 18, 1900.

The Sophomore Rhetorials were given in the College Hall, Friday, May 25. A bit of dialogue from Dickens added variety to the programme.

The annual Junior Banquet to the Seniors was given May 26, 1900. There was a reception with dancing from seven till nine. Then the grand march led to the dining room. Prof. Koons was toast-master, and several toasts were very happily proposed and given.

The Junior Rhetorials were given in the College Hall, Monday, June 4.

Miss Jeanette Carpenter of Boston is visiting her sister, Mrs. N. S. Mayo.

Mrs. Koons, Mrs. Knapp and Mrs. Wheeler, as delegates from Mansfield, attended the meeting of the Tolland County Missionary Society which was held at Bolton.

Mrs. Koons and Mrs. Flint attended, as delegates, the Tolland County Convention, from Mansfield, which was held at South Coventry.

The students and faculty spent a very enjoyable time the morning of May 28 in watching the eclipse of the sun.

ALUMNI NOTES.

'90. News comes from New Jersey of the engagement of Miss Nellie L. R. Leferts, of New Brunswick, to Mr. C. B. Lane of the State Experiment Station.

'93. Charles H. Brimble died at the Hartford Hospital, Thursday evening, May 17th, 1900. The cause of his death was at first in doubt, but an autopsy by Doctor Towne, of that institution, revealed a severe case of erysipelas aggravated by meningitis. The sisters of the deceased were notified

and attended the funeral which took place from the James Church, the Rev. J. T. Huntington officiating.

'95. With much pleasure we announce the engagement of Miss Harriet M. Bliss, of Binghamton, New York, to our Farm Superintendent, William A. Stocking, Jr. Miss Bliss, who was a classmate of Professor Stocking at Cornell, is at present teaching French and German at the Binghamton High School.

'95. George R. Hall is traveling for the Veeder Cyclometer Co., selling bicycle sundries.

'95. Charles R. Green has been appointed census enumerator for part of the seventh ward, Hartford.

'97. Robert D. Beardsley has been surveying for an electric car line between Waterbury and Meriden.

'98. Some time ago Max Schaffrath spent a few days visiting his home in Waterbury, and also the beautiful town of Beacon Falls where he formerly lived.

On Wednesday, May 16th. Miss Blanche L. Clinton was married to W. W. Stevens, a former student at this college.

'99. Arthur F. Green is assistant at the Dairy Department.

'99. Miss Selma A. Carlson is attending the normal school in Willimantic.

'99. B. A. Walden is employed by a gardener at Seaville, New Jersey.

'99. We are informed that G. H. Miner is working in a creamery at Clark's Falls, New York.

Henry Cook, Dairy Class, '99, and Henry E. Cass, Dairy Class, '00, are both employed by A. J. Pierpont, '95, who is now running two milk routes in the city of Waterbury.

We would again remind the alumni that they might do us a great favor by making known to us anything likely to be of interest to readers of this column.

EXCHANGES.

The *Lookout* will gladly exchange with any College, or High School paper.

In a great many papers the Exchange column is almost entirely given up to jokes. This is not right. Such things should come under the head of "jokes" or "chips" as in the *H. S. Student*.

Exchanges are read chiefly by exchange editors who are supposed to criticize them in order that editors may know where their papers are weak and where they are strong.

The Junior and Sophomore edition of the *High School Forum* are two very interesting papers, but their exchanges are almost all jokes.

We find 96 pages of very interesting reading in the *Lowell Annual*. We thank them for their criticism and wish others would give us similar notice.

Every Other Week is very successful in obtaining new covers, things which add a great deal to the attractiveness of a paper.

The Night School Student is a very

interesting paper, and its exchanges are well written.

We are sorry our paper has not reached the *Aggie Life* for the past few months, and we will endeavor to have it sent to them regularly hereafter, for even exchange is no robbery.

The following are some of the very interesting stories received to date. "A True American Boy," *H. S. Voice*. "Lost and Found," and "Charming Pictures," *Aquinas*. "How Ronald Helped," and "Two Mail Carriers," *H. S. Panorama*. "Mike's Ghost," *Premier*. "A Moonlight Story," *H. S. Student*. "Story of the Gallic War," *H. S. Aegis*. "The Mystery of the Graham Carriage," *The Hermonite*, and many short pieces in the *School Bell Echoes*.

Any of these papers may be found in the College reading room at any time, and it is well worth your time to read them, for they are all very well written.

ATHLETIC NOTES.

**C. A. C. vs. CHILD'S BUSINESS COLLEGE
AT STORRS.**

This game was won by hard hitting by our men and errors by the other team. This team comes from Springfield and is said to be the champion amateur team of that city. They batted very well at times but after the first inning could get no further than third base. Our infielders did great work by not allowing a runner to get home after he got on third. Springfield made all her runs in the first inning.

CONN. AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

	A.B.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Lyman, c. . .	6	3	5	7	2	0
Blakeslee, 2b.	6	2	2	1	0	1
Moriarty, 3b.	6	2	2	3	4	0
McLean, p.	6	3	1	0	8	2
Downing, s.s.	6	6	3	1	2	1
Bishop, 1b.	6	2	1	12	1	0
Pratt, c.f. . .	5	3	3	1	0	0
Harvey, r.f.	6	0	3	1	0	0
Karr, l.f. . .	4	2	1	1	0	0
	51	23	21	27	17	4

SPRINGFIELD.

	A.B.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Corcoran, c. .	5	1	1	10	1	0
Foskett, r.f.,	5	0	1	1	0	1
Ryan, l.f., . .	3	1	1	9	0	3
Dunbar, s.s.	4	0	1	0	2	1
Dunlea, 3b.,	4	0	0	1	1	2
Brackett, 2b.	3	0	1	2	2	0
O'Brien, c.f.	4	0	0	1	1	0
Worden, l.f.	4	0	2	0	0	1
Cainbolt, p.	4	0	0	1	2	1
	36	2	7	27	9	9

Score by innings:

C. A. C., . . .	1	3	4	5	5	0	4	1	0—23
Springfield, .	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—2

Three-base hit—Lyman. Two-base hit—Lyman, Blakeslee, Moriarty, Downing 2, Pratt 2, Harvey. Stolen bases—C. A. C., 11; Springfield 2. Struck out—by McLean, 7; by Cainbolt, 7. Passed balls—Lyman, 3; Corcoran, 15. Time—2½ hours. Umpire—Professor Peebles.

C. A. C. vs. HOLYOKE HIGH SCHOOL.

This game was played in a pouring rain and the ball was so wet and slippery that

the players could not control it. The visiting team did not arrive until very late Friday night. They expected to be here Friday afternoon and we were to have played them then. The game was called Saturday morning and only five innings were played, as they had to stop playing to catch the train.

Score by innings:

C. A. C., . . .	3	2	1	3	2—11
Holyoke, . . .	7	4	1	2	3—17

Three-base hits—Lyman, Harrington. Two-base hits—Downing, McLean, Moriarty, Marsh. Bases stolen—C. A. C., 4; Holyoke, 8. Struck out—McLean, 6; Doran, 6. Umpire, Professor Peebles.

C. A. C. vs. WILLIMANTIC AT STORRS.

The game with the Willimantic team was the second game of base-ball which has been played on our new athletic field. The Willimantics had a very strong team but they had hard work to defeat us. The bunching of their hits in the seventh and eighth innings is what gave them the lead. The day was an off one for our players in the line of batting as they did not seem to hit the Willimantic pitcher very hard.

Score by innings:

C. A. C. . . .	3	0	1	0	1	0	0	1	1—7
Willimantic .	0	0	3	1	1	0	4	3	0—12

Batting order, C. A. C.—Lyman, c.; Blakeslee, 2b.; Moriarty, 3b.; McLean, p.; Downing, s.s.; Bishop, 1b.; Pratt, c.f.; Lamson, l.f.; Harvey, r.f. Willimantic—J. Nichols, 3b.; Mellowdy, 1b.; N. Sullivan, c.; John Nichols, 2b.; J. Shae, l.f.; James Nichols, s.s.; Ashton, r.f.; Bruso, c.f.; Goodell, 1b.

Three-base hits—Pratt, 1; Lyman, 1. Two-base hits—Pratt, 1. Stolen bases—C. A. C., 1; Willimantic 6. Double plays—Pratt, Blakeslee, Bishop. Bases on balls—off McLean, 2; Mellowdy, 3; Goodell, 3; Nichols, 1. Struck out—by McLean, 17; Mellowdy, 2; Goodell, 6. Time of game, 2 hrs. 15 min. Umpire—Prof. Peebles.

UNIVERSITY NOTES.

Yale University has purchased land opposite the State Hospital for its medical school.

The Ohio Legislature with only three dissenting votes has placed a special tax of one-twentieth of a mill on the taxable property of the State for the benefit of the Ohio State University. The tax is to be levied two years and will yield \$90,000 a year, and this will provide a building for the department of physics and one for the college of law. The state of Ohio evidently thinks more of the value of proper equipment for education than does the state of Connecticut.

It is reported in the daily papers that the Rev. F. H. James of Oakley, Kansas, has inherited a large sum of money and that he will endow a Methodist University in Kansas City with \$1,000,000. It is also stated that he will give \$300,000 for a college in Oakley. It is to be hoped that these reports are true.

The summer school in practical mining of Columbia University will be conducted by Professor Robert Peele at Cripple Creek, Col. After five weeks spent in the mines the student will have two weeks work in geology with Professor Arthur Hollick.

General Thomas H. Hubbard has given \$150,000 to Bowdoin College to be used for a new library building.

Vanderbilt University will celebrate with special ceremonies, October next, the twenty-fifth anniversary of its opening.

The *Educational Times* states that active steps are now being taken for the establishment of Commercial Universities at Marseilles, Hamburg and Berlin. The advance of commercial education is very marked in Japan. The establishment of an Imperial High School of Commerce at Tokio has had such satisfactory result that a like school is now in contemplation for Osaka, and the creation of a degree of Doctor of Commercial Science is under discussion. There are four grades of commercial schools in the Japanese Empire. In schools of the second and third grades designed for youths who have completed their fourteenth year and who will devote three to five years to special study, amongst the subjects taken up we find ethics, Japanese, Chinese and English (or other foreign language), mathematics, geography, history, economics, commercial legislation, book-keeping, commodities, principles of commerce, business practice and gymnastics. These studies occupy thirty hours a week in the second grade and thirty-three hours a week in the third. In the third grade correspondence and commercial arithmetic figure as additional subjects. This gives some hint of the extensiveness of Japanese education.

The Franklin Institute has awarded an Elliott Cresson medal to Professor W. O. Atwater and Mr. E. B. Rosa, both of Wesleyan University, for their respiration calorimeter.

Selected and contributed by "Patrick," '00.

THE BOOK LOVER'S CORNER.

This is the month when we wish to leave our studies and books, and go to the mountains or the shore. Some of us cannot travel to distant scenes, but we can turn to books that treat of nature and fancy ourselves far off where we would like to be.

The Book-Lover has found Henry Van Dyke's two books, "Fisherman's Luck" and "Little Rivers" very entertaining. When tired of this world and its sorrows, strifes and disappointments he has taken up one of these books and, becoming absorbed, he

has forgotten his surroundings for the moment. He has imagined himself in the mountains of Switzerland, or in the woods of Canada fishing for the onananche and living in a tent like the Indians of old. And when you are discouraged turn to books like these and you will derive such great comfort.

"The Count of Monte Christo," by Dumas, has recently been added to the library. This is an old book but it never loses its fascination. It is very original and ingenious and our readers will be sure to enjoy it.

I am sometimes asked what is a good book to read; something rather deep being desired. I do not read many "deep" books, but lately I have turned my attention that way. While rumaging about in the library recently, I chanced to see a book with the title, "The Culture of Christian Manhood." I drew it and have read it with more pleasure than I at first expected. It is a collection of sermons delivered Sunday mornings in Battell Chapel, Yale College. A few of the writers and subjects are the following: Charles Cuthbert Hall, "Selected Lives," Amory H. Bradford, "Personality," George A. Gordon, "The Evolution of a Thinker" and Henry Van Dyke, "The Meaning of Manhood." These do not read like sermons but more like personal talks

and to anyone who wishes something a little "deeper" than the ordinary of books, I can recommend them.

Charles Scribner's Sons will publish soon a new and striking novel of American life by Robert Grant, entitled "Unleavened Bread."

"Janice Meredith" has passed into its thirteenth edition, representing 233,000 copies printed.

"The Alabaster Box" by Walter Besant, is a story of settlement life told on the basis of actual knowledge and observation of the effect of the life upon the workers. The principal figure is a young man of wealth who is ambitious and able. He goes to the settlement out of curiosity, and the ways, the work, and the people with whom he comes in contact change his entire character, and his views of life form the backbone of the story. The figures are drawn from the author's experience.

"A History of Eton College" by Lionel Cust, is one of the new books recently added to the library. The illustrations include many portraits of famous Etonians, among them Gray and Shelly, with quaint and otherwise interesting views of precincts and interiors. This is a history strictly, and not a story, and is instructive, rather than entertaining.

Selected and contributed by "Patrick," '00.

PORTO RICO.

At the quarterly meeting of the Willimantic Christian Endeavor Union, held in Storrs Congregational Church, May 9, 1900, Mr. William Hayes Ward, editor of the "Independent," gave a lecture on Porto Rico. Some of the facts told by him I have tried here to reproduce, thinking those who did not hear the lecture may like to know them.

Our new possession, the island of Porto Rico, is situated in the Atlantic Ocean, about one thousand miles to the eastward of Florida. The island is nearly a perfect rectangle in shape, and

about one hundred miles long and thirty-five miles in width. The surface is very rugged and mountainous, and the temperature is very mild. The trade-winds, continually blowing across it, keep it so cool in summer that the mercury never rises above ninety-five degrees Fahrenheit, and so warm in winter that at night it seldom falls below sixty.

The population of Porto Rico is very much mixed, there being found all shades of color from black to yellow and white. The first population of the island was undoubtedly red, being a race

of Indians. The Spaniards, who, until recently, have held Porto Rico ever since its discovery, were of course white, and there are now a good many pure whites on the island. The Spaniards introduced negro slavery at an early date, and now by far the larger part of the 900,000 inhabitants are negroes or mulattoes.

One of the finest roads in the world runs across the mountains from Ponce, on the Southern coast, to the capital, San Juan, on the North. This road is macadamized, and under Spanish rule, greatly facilitates the transportation of both men and guns in marches against the natives, for which purpose it was built.

On paper, the Spaniards had a most excellent school system in operation, it being carefully and continuously graded from the primary schools to the university. Recent investigations, however, have shown that the Spanish school system like the Spanish navy, made a far better showing on paper than in actual service. The pupils showed great proficiency in penmanship, but were woefully ignorant in mathematics and geography, very few of them being able to tell the whereabouts of New York.

The people are generally poor, and not large tioneed as to why they do not get married, they say it costs too much; and investigation has shown that the priests often charge a fee of seventy dollars for the simplest form of marriage

or physically strong in appearance. Their moral condition is well shown by the fact that of all those living together as man and wife, nine-tenths have never been married. When questioned. This puts marriage ceremonies utterly beyond the reach of the poorer Porto Ricans, many of whom never see a dollar at a time from one year's end to another.

Though very few of the natives attend church, (fifty being considered a good attendance at church services in San Juan), every one, when questioned, will say he is a Roman Catholic. It used to be remarked that the United States, when she wished to send out missionaries, had to send them to China, Japan or to some of the colonies of England or France, as she had no possessions of her own which needed them. Since the late war, however, we have plenty of openings for missionary work in our own new possessions, and Porto Rico is an excellent field for this.

The different denominations which are commencing work there have agreed to keep separate; that is, they have agreed not to have two different denominations striving against each other in one town, except in the cities of Ponce and San Juan. What the Porto Ricans want is not Congregationalism, Episcopalianism, Methodism or Roman Catholicism but Christianity.

J. H. Blakeslee, 'or.

"FOR LOVE OF COUNTRY"

Not long ago I read a book entitled "For Love of Country," written by Cyrus Townsend Brady. And the following is an account of one of its chief incidents :

A Mr. Seymour, one of the most noble and daring sailors at the time of the Revolutionary War, was in command of a ship that had been captured from the British.

He was doing his uttermost to get her into the port of Boston, when a large ship was seen bearing down upon him. With a glass, it was soon discovered that it was a British ship; and he saw that unless he made his escape, the ship in his charge would surely be recaptured; and this would mean a great loss to the American army,

for the ship carried a large amount of supplies.

Captain Seymour knew of a narrow and dangerous passage which he might enter, and which he felt sure the other ship could not. As he was about to enter the channel and bring the other ship to destruction, for those on board her knew nothing of the seacoast and were in hot pursuit, and, as Captain Seymour was viewing the ship with a glass, he discovered that it was the ship which was reported to carry his sweetheart and her father to England as prisoners.

What should he do, let the ship be recaptured, or pass into the channel and bring destruction to those whom he most loved?

He remembered that once his beloved had said

to him she would despise the man who would not sweep her before him in any battle if she stood in the way. So he sailed into the channel, and before the British ship could stop, she struck a rock, and all on board perished in less than two minutes.

Captain Seymour grieved much over his sup-

posed loss. But after six months he learned that, for some reason, his loved one and her father had not sailed in the supposed ship, but in another which was captured and brought back with all its passengers safe.

William Wallace Dimock, '01.

A MIDNIGHT RIDE.

In Backus Hospital, the other day, I heard an old gentleman tell his experiences at the Johnstown flood. Perhaps the readers of the Lookout may find his words interesting.

"I was," he said, "at the time of the flood an engineer in one of the valley factories and lived in a small house up near the dam.

"We had been watching the dam pretty closely for a number of hours, as the water was rising rapidly. At eight o'clock in the evening the woolway near the headgate gave way, and I sent my wife and children upon a hill near where her mother lived. At eleven o'clock I saw that the dam must go, so getting a neighbor's horse I started to warn the valley people. But even as I started the break grew larger and I could hear the sullen roar of water behind me.

"I dashed through the street yelling, 'The dam's gone! To the hills for your lives!' They rushed out, many only to be drowned.

"At last I saw I could do no more to carry the warning, I turned my horse for the hills and drove him until he dropped from exhaustion. Then I started to run, but before I had gone ten rods I was caught up and borne on by the flood.

"Past the old shop where for many a long weary night I have watched the vacuum guage jump, or a hot box smoke, and wished for dawn, I was washed at the speed of an express train. First up, then down and turned from side to side by the current, I hardly knew myself.

"But, just as I was giving up, a large pine tree floated near and by luck I got into its branches. Then I became unconscious and must have lain there for several hours.

"At last I was awakened by a baby's cry and found that I had drifted high and dry on a ledge. The child must have come on after I fainted, anyway I never knew her name, but I love her as my own. I do hope you can straighten her tiny legs, doctor.

"I shouldered the child and walked up the valley until I came to a rescuing party who gave me a lift up to where the town had been a few hours before.

"What a sight! Nothing but ruin! Dead bodies were everywhere; here a mother with her child's arms locked around her neck, there a young machinist with his arm about his wife; all gone to their Maker.

"Praise God, I came out all right. I lost my house and my job which meant my living then, for the bank had gone with the flood, but I found my wife and children safe, and had I not gained this little one who is the joy of my heart?

"I must leave now, but, doctor, I could tell you stories of that awful flood for hours, stories that would make your blood run cold and the tears start from your eyes. Do the best you can with the child, doctor. Good day."

With this good-by he was gone.

J. H. Vallett, '01.

"LITTLE RIVERS"—VAN DYKE.

"Little Rivers" is a collection of essays from the first of which the book gets its title. It has a sort of conversational tone to it, if this may be

said of a piece of writing. From the book one would judge that Dr. Van Dyke was a minister as in his later essays he speaks of preaching in

Scotland, and occasionally writes in a philosophizing tone. One would also judge that he spent frequent vacations in the woods and on the lakes. He is evidently a lover of nature and fond, too, of a good fishing trip or a journey in a canoe down a tumbling river.

In "Little Rivers," to me, the author seems to have his aims. He might have written it for a child—for it is written so simply that a child could read and easily understand it—perhaps to create in him a love for nature. His other aim, it seems to me, is to teach a lesson. In writing of the river, I think he has in mind the life of man. Man, like the river Dr. Van Dyke pictures, has life, personality, responsibilities and greatness or smallness. "And from this comparison, in a truly pleasing way, Dr. Van Dyke draws his lesson, the lesson of the choice of good companions.

He tells in a simple, unaffected way what good companions rivers are. Some people, he says, may find seas, mountains, or trees, companionable; but it is to the river he turns when he wishes to be alone "to indulge the luxury of grateful, unlaborious thought." Though he does

not describe the river in detail, you can see it pictured vividly before you as you read.

Seas, he says, are too large to be companionable. Mountains are more individual. We leave them, and getting back again, they seem like old friends. Trees are closer to our life and are often rooted in our richest memories. Indeed, some men even worship trees, and Dr. Van Dyke can conceive how this might be. In thus considering seas, mountains, and trees, Dr. Van Dyke tries to show why there are not so companionable as rivers.

He then goes on to tell why rivers are companionable. A river has not only its life and its personality, it also has its country and its goodness. Rivers are like people, too, in that the greatest is not always the most agreeable, nor the best to live with. And to know a river you must not merely glance at it. "You must go to its native haunts; you must see it in youth and freedom; you must accommodate yourself to its pace, and give yourself to its influence, and follow its meanderings whithersoever they may lead you."

H. D. D. Emmons, '00.

PAUL AND THE EAGLE.

In a farm-house not far from Gurleyville, lived a German family. One pleasant day last summer the three children, Bertha, Walter and Paul, were playing horse while on their way to get the morning milk at a neighbor's house. These children were very happy as most children are at that age, little knowing what is before them.

They had gone but a little way from the house when they heard a very loud noise, as of a rushing wind. Upon looking around to see what made the noise, they saw a very large bird, the largest they ever saw, and they began to scream. This did not frighten the bird away; it simply folded its wings, dropped down upon Paul, and grabbed hold of his overalls with its claws at the child's chest.

The children's grandmother, who was in the house, upon hearing the noise, rushed to the door just in time to see Paul and the bird two feet up in the air. She tried to frighten the bird

with a pail that she had in her hands, but to no effect. Just then Bertha caught hold of Paul's feet and succeeded in bringing him back again. The bird was then frightened away. The bird, no doubt, was intending to take Paul to its hiding place, where it was going to have a good dinner. The boy was not hurt, only frightened; for, upon examination, not even a scratch could be found upon him.

This bird was seen by other people, besides the German family and it was thought to be an eagle. For what other bird could there be that would take a boy that was seven years old, and that weighed forty-eight pounds, up two feet into the air?

Although the bird was hunted by several people in the vicinity, it was not shot. But the children never saw it again.

Edna M. Nason, '00.

"A LONG DIVE."

A group of steamboat men were sitting in the "fo'cas'le" of the City of Lawrence telling stories of narrow escapes that had come under their notice.

At last an old engineer of the line spoke.

"Boys, speaking of escapes, you ought to have seen me 'shoot the shutes' off from the old 'Bristol,' one day back in the seventies."

In response to the many inquiries brought out by these words, he told the following story :

"You see, I was a youngster, then, only about sixteen. We had laid at anchor off Newport for two days in a fog thick as my hat. But 'long 'bout four the next afternoon the fog lifted, and down came the mate like a bale of hides let loose at the crane's head, yelling 'All hands on deck, look lively there!'

"I sprang up the companion ladder just in time to get a turn at the capstan, where the boys were already heaving the anchor. The anchor came slowly up, but at last the flukes were seen above the water. As soon as these appeared the boat was sent slowly ahead under one bell.

"The mate looked around, and, finally, spying me, sung out: 'Hey, you Jim, you are the youngest; go down and wash the mud off them flukes, so we can "cat" her quickly.'

"I said nothing, but caught up a heaving line,

gave it a round turn on a stanchion, handed one end to a comrade, threw the other end over the side, grabbed a broom, and slid down the line to the anchor.

"At first I was careful, knowing how slippery that slime-mud is. But at last I got careless, and, making an extra sweep, I lost my balance. For a minute I threw my arms wildly about, then went over.

"I may be thick, but I thought quickly that time, boys. You see, the 'Bristol' was one of those old-time side-wheelers. Well, when I went over, I knew that the wheel would probably hit me and end my career. So I dived and swam down for dear life, but for all that the wheel hit me in the small of my back and sent me down, down until I thought I never would stop. I lost consciousness then and the next thing I knew I awoke in a cot at Bellevue.

"It took me two months to get on my pins again, and then I was satisfied to hire out for a stoker.

"I've had some funny experiences since as an engineer, but that was my closest call." Then, knocking the ashes out of his pipe, the venerable engineer went to his post of duty.

J. H. Vallett, 'or.

BOYS WITHOUT A CHANCE.

Boys who seem to rise in the world without any apparent chance are thought by other people to have some special talent for which the world favors their advancement. This is generally believed, but, in forming our opinions as young men, I think that we ought to look at some at least of the great men in order to see whether this opinion regarding their success be true.

We know that as soon as the poor boy is large enough to work, he is kept out of school and allowed to attend only during the winter months. He has to scrimp and save to get money to buy his few books, and he has no opportunity to travel.

And we know that the rich boy has every ad-

vantage from his childhood up; his chances for schooling are of the best, and he has plenty of money for books, and for the purpose of traveling.

Nevertheless, great as is this contrast, I believe that where life is not made a success, the difficulty comes from the fact that boys do not apply themselves, and that they do not improve the opportunities which are or might be open to them.

Lately, I have been reviewing the life of one of our greatest men, Abraham Lincoln, and I never before have found his achievement of success so interesting and inspiring.

He was born in a rude log-cabin in Kentucky.

He had only one year's schooling, and even this was obtained under great difficulties. His teachers were few, and he had no intellectual companions. He had no personal or physical attractions, was miserably poor, and was compelled to work among poor people.

The few books which he read in his early life were the "Bible," "Aesop's Fables," "Pilgrim's Progress," "Ween's Life of Washington," and a "Life of Henry Clay." But these books with the early teachings of his mother, formed within him a character which, for simplicity, truthfulness, earnestness, and purity, has never been surpassed in the history of the world.

He kept a scrap-book, into which he copied things of interest.

From his boyhood up, he was kind, thoughtful and sympathethic, toward his enemies as well as toward his friends. As a boy and young man, he was fond of wild sports and exciting adventures; in these he excelled, but he never was domineering, nor tried to show his superiority.

None of his family ever had been highly noted, but it was his desire to become great. He studied carefully the surrounding conditions of the prominent men of his time, and, finding them endowed with no supernatural gifts, he decided that it was within his power to become distinguished.

One of the essential things which led to his success was his will-power.

A will-power strong enough to keep him continually striving for things not wholly beyond him.

He kept striving for things just within his reach, and he turned out to be one of the greatest men this country has ever produced. He once walked one hundred miles to attend a session of Congress, and after it was over walked home again. This is an example of the determined will which he used throughout his life.

The other thing which led to his success was his improvement of his opportunities. He not only improved those opportunities which presented themselves, but he made and improved others.

From this brief sketch of Lincoln's career, it will be plainly seen that success in his case did not depend on a good start in life, with plenty of money.

It is said, that, when Garfield was asked when a boy, what he meant to be, he answered, "First of all, I must make myself a man; if I do not succeed in that I can succeed in nothing."

The things which made Lincoln successful are the first essentials of true manhood. And I believe that our success, like his, will be found in our control of ourselves and in our application to the opportunities we have or can discover.

Edwin Stanley Bishop, '00.

SUCCESSFUL WOMEN.

This is a co-educational college, and much has been said here, as elsewhere, about the proper degree of duration for women. I have become greatly interested, and I have chosen for my subject this morning, successful women, selecting three in particular of whom to speak.

At my home we take the magazine "Success," and this is now found on the table in our college reading room. This magazine gives accounts of successful people and of ways of becoming successful. It has been by watching this that I have found most of my information.

In the January number of a year ago I found an interesting article about Miss Mary Tillinghast, of New York City, who has made a high

place for herself in a field where women-workers are almost unknown. She is said to be the most prominent woman architect in the country, and it is thought that she surpasses most men in the beauty of her designs and in her exquisite taste. Miss Tillinghast has become widely known throughout the country for her admirable work in some of the most noted buildings in New York City.

Another successful woman is Mrs. Madeline Yale Wynn, of Chicago. She is a woman of many talents. She is a successful story-writer, a painter, a modeler and a designer, and a brilliant society woman. But is it thought that she is, perhaps, more remarkable for the rare beauty of

her work in metals. Her workshop is fitted out with a forge, blow-pipe, burnishers, polishers, hammers, files and the many other articles which are found in any silversmith establishment. Mrs. Wynn is the only woman silversmith in the world.

The third successful woman of whom I wish to speak is a young woman who has been signally honored by the present administration at Washington, Miss Estella Reel, of Wyoming. Miss Reel has been appointed Superintendent of the Indian Schools. This is an unusual honor, for it is the first time a woman has ever been given that position.

While this, on the part of President McKinley, was a graceful tribute of recognition of the advanced position which women are taking, it also is considered a merited honor for Miss Reel herself. It was not a sudden promotion, but the result of a steadfast ambition and of years of un-

ceasing work. While Miss Reel was still a school-girl she was thrown upon her own resources. She now receives the largest salary of all the women in the service of our government. Miss Reel's faithful work has brought not only preferment and reward to herself, but honor to her sex.

Many similar instances might be mentioned, such as successful women lawyers and astronomers. Indeed the present time is distinguished by the active part women are taking in careers that previously have been closed to them.

We can never know what our possibilities are until we have put ourselves to the test. It is believed, and I think it is true, that there are many women who long to do something noteworthy and who could succeed in this if only they would banish their doubts, and try.

Edith Sara Latimer, '00.

THE CHOICE OF BOOKS FOR READING.

For several years books have had a great fascination for me. There are a few things to consider in choosing books for reading, and I will say a few words about these.

Emerson advises that one should read only those books that are famous. The best way at first is to read those books that we like, for if we do not, the chances are that we shall find reading a bore. But by continued reading, we shall gradually develop a taste for the better class of literature. After reading a masterpiece, the novel which has a poor plot and poorer thoughts and modes of expression has no charm.

The following quotation which I found in the "Chautauquan" magazine for March, expresses what I feel about this clearly, "Most men, no matter where they begin, gradually learn to prefer the more serious and nobler work. The elevation of standards is unconscious, but it is real. The hollow and crude novels eventually lose their interest and the reader craves something capable of giving intellectual pleasure."

There is a large number of students here who read pretty extensively; but, from my own ob-

servations, I think what they read is rather second class matter. We should read only the best books in order that we may get the greatest possible good out of our reading. Henty, Adams, and Kellogg may be interesting writers, but they cannot be compared to Holmes, Stevenson, and George Eliot. And I am convinced that once we begin to read good literature in the field of fiction we shall never stop.

But I would advise anyone to devote the major portion of his time to solid reading; that, is, to reading books that are of educational value. Much fiction is educational, for it depicts real life. But we shall not be very thoroughly informed and strong minded if we read fiction only. It is hard for some people to read anything but fiction; but we are told, and I am sure it is true, that it will prove better for us in the end if we read a proper proportion of books of science, history, biography and travel.

The following words of C. C. Everett, in his "Ethics for Young People," have lately been called to my attention, and they seem full of instruction. These are the works on popular science that will tell you about this wonderful

world; and there are the stories of great men that will show you how to make your life noble; there is the history of the past which, if it is well told, is, to an unspoiled mind, more interesting than many a novel. In a word, there is no limit to the healthful and helpful books that are at your command.

As we come to know them better, I am sure that we shall find that books are our best friends. They are always at hand, but are never obtrusive. When we wish to be alone with our thoughts, they keep silent; but they are ever ready to entertain us by conversation on any topic. They will cheer us in our melancholy moments, and when we are distressed they are always soothing and pacifying. In short, they have a real personality. Milton went so far in giving personality to a book that he said, "As good almost kill a man as kill a good book; who kills a man kills a reasonable creature, God's image; but he who

destroys a good book kills reason itself, kills the image of God, as it were, in the eye."

I have said that we ought to read only good books and that books have a real personality. In choosing our books accordingly, let us look for those qualities which we should expect to find in our best friends.

The friend we want is the one who can help us by kind and truthful advice, with comfort when we are troubled, and with inspiration to nobler living. I believe that good books have these qualities, and are able to help us sometimes far better than our friends. "There may be discord in their mingled voices," as Dr. T. T. Munger says in his book, "On the Threshold," but I believe he speaks the truth when he says of such books in spite of the different voices, "the undertone speaks for truth and virtue and faith."

H. P. D. Emmons, '00.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

Not far from my home some people have become converts to the doctrine of Christian Science; and, by holding meetings and discussions, they try to bring their neighbors and friends to believe as they do. One of their books, "Lessons in Truth," has come under my observation. Seeing a few good things in it on reading it carelessly and quizzically, I was led to look deeper and more seriously.

The founder of Christian Science, Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy, was a lovable, pious woman who lived in Massachusetts. One day on her way to church she fell on the ice, and injured herself so severely that her physicians gave her up to die. She called for her Testament and wished to be left alone. After fervent reading and prayer, she was restored to health. From that time, she gave up her life to the study of the Bible and to teaching thousands of people what true belief would do. When her book "Science and Health With a Key to the Scriptures," first appeared a critic said that no one but a woman or a fool would write such a book, but it would do no harm since no one would read it; yet it has been read by hundreds of thousands,

The growth of the Christian Science movement since its origin in 1866, has been marked, both in this country and in foreign lands. It numbers over three hundred thousand followers in the United States and Canada, many of whom are preachers, teachers, or faith-healers.

Christian Scientists believe in the Bible just as other Christians do, though, perhaps, more literally; and their curative system is their distinctive characteristic. Mrs. Eddy says that they acknowledge and adore one supreme God, that God is mind and All-in-All, and that, therefore, there can be nothing real but infinite Mind and its manifestation. She says that Jesus' mission was not limited to any period, but touches universal humanity. Hence his promise: "Verily, verily, I say unto you, he that believeth in me, the works that I do shall he do also, and greater works than these shall he do." And, again, "these signs shall follow them that believe"; the word "them" instead of "you" clearly makes this assurance applicable to all Christians in all ages. In the material world like produces like. In the spiritual—that is, in the real world matter is not the progenitor of mind. If Mind is first it can-

not produce its opposite, matter. Hence the irresistible, logical, cardinal point in Christian Science. There is no matter. All is Mind. Matter is the subjective state of error, deflecting from the everlasting uprightness and eventuating in false personal beliefs in sin, disease and death, eradicated not by drugs or hygienic rules, but by the power of Mind. Disease is only a mortal thought.

Now this doctrine involves serious questions of the relation of law to liberty. Some people regard Christian Science as a religious exercise which is privileged and protected by the sacred declarations of the constitution. Nearly everywhere, the state has a right to care for its people by prohibiting everything which might hazard the physical welfare of a community. On this principle the state rightly forbids men to practice medicine without previous special training and

examinations, and holds that the lives of people are endangered by incompetent treatment of contagious disease.

Prayer for the healing of the sick has always been a distinct feature of religious faith; but taken by itself it is something like praying for a harvest of wheat, and never planting the grain. In a material world it needs matter. If we do our part, God will do the rest; just as in the case of the grain, only if we plant the seed will there be an abundant fruitage?

The increase of Christian Scientists has been great, but the opposition they meet is growing stronger, and before long I think the medical fraternity and common sense will bring all people to rely partly on substance in a substantial place like this world.

Eva B. Mason, '00.

DUST.

Dust often is considered to be merely a nuisance or a serious source of disease. And it is true that dust is both bothersome and dangerous in the form in which we ordinarily have to deal with it. But we can minimize to a great extent the dangers and inconveniences arising from dust and it is fortunate that we cannot wholly abolish it.

While we were studying meteorology, my attention was drawn to a short paragraph stating the importance of dust in connection with rain, mist, fog, and other forms of condensed water-vapor. I became interested in this, and went to the library to seek further information.

In looking through a few magazine articles I found that it has been recently discovered by Mr. John Aitken that all condensation of water-vapor in the air, in whatever form it appears, takes place on a nucleus of dust. If the number of dust particles present in the air is greater in proportion to the number of molecules of water-vapor, then fog is found. But if the number of molecules of water-vapor is greater than that of the dust particles then each particle soon gets weighted and falls to the earth in the form of mist or rain.

Without dust there would be nothing but a continuous dew which would sorely try the housekeeper's temper with dripping walls and which in forests would form torrents of water by the rapid condensation of the leaves.

But I also found that dust is not an agent of utility alone. It is necessary to produce some of the most enchantingly beautiful phenomena in nature.

You doubtless, often have noticed the brilliancy and vanity of the coloring at sunset and of the after-glow. The deep blue over-head mellow into blue green, yellow, rose color, and into the various shades of brilliant crimson near the horizon.

It has been interestingly shown that these colorings are due to the amount and size of dust particles in the atmosphere. The very fine particles of dust overhead are unable to scatter any colors, excepting those of short wave lengths. And it is to the finest of these particles that its orb is the blue of the zenith. All the other colors are produced by the larger particles which produce larger waves. The rose-color nearer the horizon is due to the cooling of the air and the condensation of moisture on the dust par-

ticles until they are large enough to spread the red rays.

The particles in the east lose the sun first. They thus become cooled first and cause the brilliant rose-color. As the sun sinks further, the particles overhead become cooler and the red hues, at first visible in the east, slowly rise, pass overhead and descend in the west, to form the charming afterglow. In winter the water-clad dust particles become frozen and the peculiarly brilliant crimson is seen.

Dust also has an important part to play in the coloring of the ocean and lakes. While sailing

on the water you must have noticed the shades of deep blue varying to dark green and greenish yellow. This coloring is due to the abundance of finely divided matter which the bluish tints in the sky and ocean as well as the sunset hues are due to the finer particles of that very dust which, in its coarser forms, we find so annoying and even dangerous. And, consequently, I think that we ought to be willing to more patiently put up with the less agreeable parts which it plays, because it is to this agent that we owe so much of our enjoyment in life.

Gertrude Eliza Grant, '00.

WRITING.

One of the most important things I remember having noticed when first attending school is writing. This is now taught in all the primary departments, and it is even carried into the grammar schools. Every small boy thinks he will be a hero when he gets so that he can write; and I think he becomes one, for what is better than good hand-writing? Lately I have been carefully studying this subject, and I thought perhaps you would like to go with me through a brief review of what is known about it.

Writing has been defined as "The art of placing thought, by means of written characters, upon any object capable of receiving the same." The origin of this art is unknown to us, for there is no true history giving its first introduction and use. We find that its first recorded mention is in the Bible, where it is said, in referring to the preparation of the Ten Commandments by Moses on Mount Sinai, that "The Tables were written on both their sides."

The invention of this art came from advancing civilization. It had its origin with various nations. Writing at first took the form of hieroglyphics or picture writing; that is, if one wanted to write the words man, tree, and house, instead of writing the letters which spell those words, small pictures of them would be drawn. As it took a good deal of time and trouble to draw a picture of everything to be written, soon only a part or a few rude lines were drawn to stand for the object; thus, a man's hand would represent a

man, a straight line drawn up and down, a tree, and three straight lines, two up and down, and one across the top, a house. In time these rude drawings became symbols, that is, they represented other words than what they were originally meant for; thus, a man's hand was understood to mean strength, and an upright line, height. Soon these symbols or signs became sounds or syllables, and two or three of them were joined together to stand for one word. But a still greater change came when they became letters. "So the characters used in hieroglyphics or picture writing have, as mankind has progressed, simplified, systematized and arranged in alphabets, giving us the various alphabetical characters now in use."

The Phoenicians were really the first to write with letters alone. After the alphabet had passed through the Phoenicians, Greeks, and Romans it came to us with various changes.

All European nations now write from the left side of the paper to the right, but writing has not always been done in this way. Sometimes the people wrote from the right side of the paper to the left, while some wrote one line from left to right, and the next from right to left, and so on; but as writing thus arranged was hard to read, they changed and wrote from the left side of the paper to the right. The Chinese and Japanese write in columns up and down. They are the only people who, at the present day, write in any other way than from left to right. Their writing

is distinct from ours. It did not come from the Phoenicians, but it is what they made themselves.

In order to be a successful writer one must have good paper, pen and ink. These are much different from what the people had in ancient times and very much better.

Paper such as we now use was for long unknown. The paper that the ancients used was called papyrus, and was made from the inner bark of a rush that grew in Egypt. This came into general use. Soon parchment made from the skins of sheep and calves was used as paper. This furnished a more lasting writing material, but was much more expensive. College diplomas are now made out of this kind of material. The ancients also used bricks, rocks, stones, pottery, clay, and the wood of pine trees to write on. In using bricks, they would take some sharp instrument and cut symbols into them. They would then put them into the oven and bake them. This kind of writing would remain forever. Our own paper is made out of many different things, but chiefly out of linen and cotton rags, old paper, straw, and several kinds of grasses and woods.

Besides the sharp instruments used in writing on bricks and stones, the brush, and pens made out of reeds, were used to write on papyrus and parchment. When paper came into use, pens made from quills were used. Quills are out of fashion now, although there are a few used. Metallic pens have generally superseded the quill. Pens are made from several metals, but mostly from gold and steel. The gold pen is generally preferred as it is more flexible and more durable.

There are some people that prefer the steel pen, because they can make a much finer hair line with it.

The ink used by the ancient people was more like a paint than it was like our thin ink, so that the letters were raised above the papyrus or parchment on which they wrote. It resembled the solid ink of the Chinese and Japanese of to-day. It was made usually of lamp black, mixed with gum. When wanted for use it was thinned with water. They also made black ink out of the juice of the cuttle-fish. Writing ink is now commonly made of nut-galls, sulphate of iron, gum, and water. Black ink is the best and should be used by every one.

Vertical writing recently has come into use, because business men kept calling for a writing that was practical, that the young people could write rapidly, and that would not injure their eyes when forced to read it for any length of time.

Writing, therefore, we see is one of the oldest of the arts.

As every well trimmed lawn, that is free from weeds and rubbish, is an object of admiration and an evidence of thrift, so is every neatly kept page of writing that is free from blots and stains, beautiful to the eye, and an indication of character. For I think there is much truth in the old copy-book words: "A Beautiful Hand Writing is of Itself an Ornament and Does Honor to the Executor. It is of that Value which cannot be bought or sold, but is obtained only by Talents and Application."

Edna M. Nason, '00.

THE SUN.

The most common thing which we notice in our everyday life is either the sunshine or the storm. Lately, many of you have probably noticed the preparations being made by scientists for observations on the sun at the time of the coming eclipse, May twenty-eighth of this year. These articles of news have led me to study further about the sun and I hope to interest you with some important facts which I found.

Our sun is one among many suns, and the reason why it seems so large is because of its nearness to us.

We have here on our earth over seventy elements; but by scientific observation, over thirty-six have already been discovered in the sun.

Sunlight is the intensest radiance at present known. It is not exceeded by the brightest calcium light, or the electric arc light. The

amount of light from the sun is estimated to be over one and one-half octillion candle power.

If the light from the sun is immense, the total heat is no less so. The source of all life and growth is the light and heat of the sun. We should have no beautiful flowers, no fuel to burn, indeed, we ourselves should not be here, were it now for that powerful agent, the sun. Our morning-glories tell of the sun in the morning, and the same body causes the four o'clocks to open in the afternoon. The sun-flower constantly turns its face towards its namesake.

The heat and light of the sun are of the greatest value as agents in sanitation. If only there were more sunshine in the dirty, dark places in our cities, there would be much less disease.

The sun appoints our seasons, and it determines, to a certain extent, when we shall work and when we shall rest, by causing day and night.

Since the sun is so important, it is not strange that a total eclipse should fill people and animals with awe. I once read a description of the details of a picture seen just at the time the sun was going into shadow at the time of the last eclipse. The scene was that of twilight. The chickens were going to roost, the cows were coming home, the nocturnal birds were coming

out, and the children were going in from play. This was right in the middle of the day. And, I am told, superstitious people think that the great creeping shadow caused by an eclipse is the evil spirit and that the darkness denotes the end of all things.

But the sun is not only of great economic value and scientific interest, the morals it suggests are of great worth.

Our lives in this world can be compared to the sun. The more candle-power of pleasant thoughts and words we send out, the greater our surrounding halo of cheerfulness, the fewer the dark spots on our character caused by angry eruptions, the greater our influence will be and the more comfort we shall be able to impart. The name "Sun of Righteousness" is taken from our great luminary body, because it was to be the source of light and comfort to so many.

And, I think, we are reminded of our opening life and its problems, when we read Professor Young's words about the study of the sun: "Each onward step only opens before us a new, wider, and more magnificent horizon with infinity still beyond."

Marie C. Brown, '00.

THE AUTOMOBILE versus THE HORSE.

The automobile wave which is passing over the world has astonished even the most daring prophet. And it is perhaps not too much to say that at present everything points to the speedy coming of the time when the automobile will have supplanted the horse-drawn vehicle almost to the extent that the railway car has taken the place of the stage coach.

A change of such magnitude cannot help but attract the attention of all lovers of the horse. Already hard hit by the bicycle and the trolley car, the blow will be too great for him to withstand.

The horse has certainly made much progress since the time he was trotting about no bigger than a fox, and with several toes on each foot; but, in the advancement of civilization, he must give way to more efficient means of locomotion.

In a short time, only the humblest vehicles, and among these probably those of the poorer farmers, and the vehicles of the rich will employ the horse for motive power—the humblest vehicles because the low grade animal is cheaper than machinery, and those of the rich through the love of their owners for the noble quadruped.

The passing of the horse from general use is deplored by many, because he has been intimately associated with man from the earliest times, and because it is claimed that man's severance from the noble animal will have a demoralizing effect upon character. The best horses undoubtedly have been ennobling; but if investigation were made, I think it would be found that the average driver, either because by his viciousness he provokes brutality, or because by his patient endurance he invites it.

The suffering of many horses, due to overwork and abuse is most cruel. This, together with the parallel bad moral effect upon man, is a mighty argument in favor of the horseless age. And those who hate abuse, and all its ill effects will be glad to help the coming of the automobile.

The absence of the horse, especially from large centres of population, is sure to benefit public health. Tetanus—lock-jaw as it is called by man, and other less common diseases, are either directly or indirectly traceable to this animal. Besides with the removal of the horse, would take place the almost total eradication of that pest, the fly, which finds its favorite breeding places in and about stables. We have learned in recent years that flies are very important factors in the spread of disease. Therefore, whatever can be done to advance the day that will usher in the horseless era, will be just so much done in the great humanitarian cause of health.

In the cities where space is limited, and time is precious, and where quiet ought to go hand in hand with cleanliness, the automobile will become indispensable.

To the business, and professional man, equally, the automobile will be a great economizer of time and money. There will be no coachman to pay, no feed to buy, and no time wasted in harnessing up. True the automobile needs fuel to make it go, but the cost of this is very small compared with the cost of the feed that a horse consumes. It may occasionally get out of order, and need

repairing. But who ever knew of a horse that did not have its "off days," or a vehicle that was always in repair? It will wear out, but so do horses and wagons.

To the farmer, especially, horseless vehicles will be of infinite value. Already our western farmers are using, with profit, steam ploughs, steam cultivators and steam-reapers. By doing away with the horse, the farmer's crops can be planted and harvested more cheaply, and thus he will be enabled to use better feeding stuffs for his cattle. The time taken to go to and from market with his produce will be shortened, and much more work at home may be accomplished. In fact, it seems to me that the automobile when it reaches a proper stage of development, will be of more value in farming, than in any other occupation.

The twentieth century will undoubtedly be an age of good roads. The general use of the bicycle already has helped the movement in this direction. To the demand of the bicycle will be added that of the automobile for satisfactory paths along which to travel. And these roads will last longer, because of the broad tires of the automobile, and because there will be fewer hard, narrow tires and horses' hoofs to tear them up.

Let us, then, who are interested in preventing abuse, and in promoting health, economy, and good roads, do all in our power to advance the progress of the automobile.

A. Vincent Osmun, '00.

A BOY'S INVENTION.

Bad Advice of a Lawyer Deprived Him of a Fortune.

"Apropos of inventions," said a New Orleans lawyer who does a good deal of patent office business, "I'll tell you a curious little story which is absolutely true and has never seen print. Nearly a quarter of a century ago, a twelve-year-old boy was watching the moving of a heavy piece of furniture at his home in this city, when it occurred to him that the castors upon which it rolled were very clumsy contrivances and might be improved. He was a bright boy, with

a taste for mechanics and drawing, and turning the matter over in his mind he hit on the scheme of using a metal ball, instead of a wheel. The ball, he argued, could turn in any direction in a socket and would be a great improvement over the old-fashioned castor. So, he proceeded to make a drawing of the device and showed it to his father, who thought so well of it that he went to see a lawyer with a view of having it patented. The lawyer was an eminent man in his profession and an advocate of great ability, but he knew nothing whatever of mechanics, and when he

looked at the drawing, the thing struck him as being impracticable. 'Why, this will never work in the world,' he said. 'The pressure on the top of the ball would keep it from turning.' If he had stopped to think he might have realized that the same argument could be applied to the axle of a wheel, but his off-hand opinion nipped the patent in the bud, and the father told his son that the plan wasn't feasible. That ended it, and four or five years later some fellow in New England patented exactly the same idea and pro-

ceeded to make a huge fortune. The device which the boy originally thought out, is known as the "ball bearing," and is unquestionably one of the greatest and most useful mechanical inventions of the age. It is employed in everything from bicycles to 12-inch gun mounts. The lawyer who said it wouldn't work is now dead and the boy himself is a clerk at perhaps \$1,200 a year. He still has the drawing and showed it to me only the other day."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

NOTES FROM MY READING.

The "New York Evening Post" states that the exhibit of the division of forestry for the Paris Exposition is now complete and on the way to Paris. It will be one of the most novel of the government exhibits and will be wholly distinct from the commercial features of lumbering to be shown in another department. The display will be in the form of a wall or pagoda, the walls of which consist of large transparencies illustrating American forest conditions. These walls will be double and illuminated by interior electric lights. The pictures range in size from three by five feet, to four by six feet. There will be two transparencies six by ten feet, portraying groves of red fir, and California bog trees, two of the most impressive of America's trees. A point will be made of the relation of forestry to agriculture and such subjects as protective forests, the use of trees in preserving the water supply, the management of woodlands, etc., are fully illustrated. The extent of the timber resources of the United States will be shown by pictures from all important lumber regions. The distribution of forests will be shown by maps. Twenty of the most important American woods will be represented by sections of trees.—"Science P. 679, Apr. 27, 1900."

Selected by J. H. Vallett, '01.

LIQUID AIR.

The following warning appears in "The Engineering and Mining Journal" of March 3d: "The advertisements which are now appearing in the papers all over the country of companies

which are to furnish liquid air on a large scale must be accepted with a great deal of caution. The public mind has been very adroitly worked up for the reception of these by lectures, paragraphs in the press, and other well-understood methods. Undoubtedly, liquid air possesses some valuable properties, and many striking experiments can be performed with it. It is not by any means certain yet that it can be prepared, transported and used economically on a commercial scale, or that the difficulties in the way have been overcome. We do not say that they may not be overcome in the future; but to talk, as the advertisements do, of the certainty that liquid air will soon largely replace steam is going entirely too far. Such assertions have no present basis of fact to warrant any one in making them. The liquid-air people have a great deal to do yet before they can establish their claims to carry on business that will warrant the organization of ten-million-dollar companies. The question of validity of patents is also quite an open one. It is doubtful if there is any valid patent on this subject."—Popular Science Monthly, May, p. 102.

Selected by C. W. Fairchild, '01.

THE FUTURE POPULATION OF THE GREAT STATES OF EUROPE.

A German economist has recently published a statistical study that proves, as he asserts, that Russia is increasing in population more rapidly than any other European country; it doubles its population in forty-nine years. For the same

result, he says, as quoted in "Cosmos" (March 31), "Sixty-five years is necessary in Germany, seventy in Austria, forty-five in England, and one hundred and ten in Italy. France would take eight hundred and sixty years to double its population, even if the present annual rate of increase were maintained, which, unfortunately, is not probable, since it shows a tendency to diminish. The loss of Alsace-Lorraine, with 1,200,000 inhabitants, is perhaps less regrettable, from the point of view of national power, than the insignificance of the annual increase of population. During the last five years the population of the German Empire has increased by 3,000,000 souls, while that of France has increased only by 175,000, and even this small increase was due in part to foreign immigration."—*The Literary Digest*, April 28, p. 518.

From Russia comes the news, according to a note in "Popular Science News," that Professor Norsheweski has invented an instrument the principle of which is the sensitiveness to light of selenium and tellurium, both of which change their quality as conductors of electricity with a variation in the light to which they are exposed. "In stating that the blind can see by this instrument, a relative meaning only is indicated. While their actual vision will be unaffected, they will feel the various effects of changing light by its action. It is claimed that a totally blind man has been enabled to find the windows in a room, and after some practice to distinguish approaching objects. The inventor hopes to make the instrument so efficient that the blind will be able to tell almost certainly when they are approaching an opaque or transparent substance."—*The Literary Digest*, April 28, p. 518.

Selected by E. T. Kuzirian, '01.

THE IMPROVEMENTS IN STEAMSHIPS.

While reading a review of what has been accomplished in sixty years in the improvement of trans-Atlantic traffics, I made the following notes :

The speed has been increased from eight and a half to twenty-two and a half knots an hour, and the time of the voyage has been brought down

to about thirty-eight per cent. of what it was in 1838. Ships have been more than trebled in length, about doubled in breadth, and increased ten-fold in displacement. The number of passengers carried by a steamship has been enlarged from about one hundred to nearly two thousands. The engine power has been made forty times as great. The ratio of horse power to the weight driven has been quadrupled. The rate of coal consumption per horse power per hour is now only about one-third what it was in 1840.

Had the old rate of coal consumption continued, instead of three thousand tons of coal, nine thousand would have been required for a voyage at twenty-two knots. Had the engines been proportionately as heavy as those in use sixty years ago, they would have weighed about fourteen thousand tons. The review closed with the following words :

"There could not be a more striking illustration than this of the close relation between improvements in marine engineering at high speed. Equally true is it that this development could not have been accomplished but for the use of improved materials and structural arrangements."

These improvements show that our century has been a progressive one.

E. T. Kuzirian, '01.

"There is but one straight road to success, and that is merit. The man who is successful is the man who is useful. Capacity never lacks opportunity. It cannot remain undiscovered because it is sought by too many anxious to utilize it. A capable man on earth is more valuable than any precious deposit under the earth, and the object of a much more vigilant search."—"The Setarch for the Man Who Can," by W. Bourke Cockran, *Success*, March, 1900, p. 90.

Selected by F. H. Plumb, '01.

THE FILIPINO AS HE IS.

Prof. Dean C. Worcester, speaking of the Filipinos in a lecture, said : "The Filipino has many good points. Personally, I like him. He is cleanly, brave, hospitable, has a happy family life and a natural sense of justice. On the other hand, he is a natural liar, has no sense of hon-

esty financially, is cruel and has utterly no experience in the affairs of government. Besides this, he is, as a rule, intensely ignorant. Self-government is absolutely impossible. The only sensible course is gradually to increase his rights and privileges."—*Army and Navy Journal*, March 8, 1900, p. 638.

At the Bank of England is preserved a curious souvenir in the shape of a note for £1,000 with which Admiral Lord Cochrane paid his fine when he was falsely accused of spreading a rumor in 1814 that Napoleon was dead, so as to cause a rise in the price of stocks. The note is endorsed with the name of the ill-used old salt, with a few lines to the effect that he hopes one day to prove his innocence. It was nearly twenty years later, however, before that consummation was affected, and the gallant seaman was reinstated by William IV.—*Army and Navy Journal*, Feb. 24, 1900, p. 614.

Naval officers are very indignant over the appropriation of their shoulder marks for the police force in Manila. They thought the situation was intolerable enough when the navy uniform was adopted by the officers and crews of the army transports, and the navy insignia put on their boats, but to extend the unwilling courtesy to the police is several degrees lower. There should be a regulation requiring each department of the service to have its own distinctive marks.—*Army and Navy Journal*, Feb. 24, 1900, p. 614.

There is now on exhibition in London an employer's checking clock which, in addition, takes a picture of the employes, says "The Railway and Engineering Review." The apparatus resembles a somewhat bulky camera with a large lens aperture in front and a button to be pressed just below the opening. Inside the box is a clock and a sensitized ribbon. The idea is that the instrument should be placed in a suitable position near the employes' entrance and that on his arrival and departure each man should stand in front of it and press the button. The result is that a tiny photograph of the clock is taken on the ribbon of celluloid of the employe, who is

registered. It is claimed that forty attendances per minute are easily recorded. The records can be taken out once a week and can be made ready for checking attendances by an office boy in a short time. This seems, however, a very clumsy method of keeping time.—*Scientific American*, March 3, 1900, p. 135.

"Alfred Austin, the English poet laureate, has recanted his versified glorification of the Jarnest on raid. In a letter to Professor Abel, a well known German scholar, he admits, that he was betrayed by misleading statements into a mistaken utterance. Upon the present difficulty between British and Boer he has, up to the time of writing, expressed himself only in the safer medium of prose, he apparently fearing to trust himself to the fiery wings of his official Pegasus."—*Munsey's Magazine*, Feb., 1900.

"He who is totally without the aptitude for mathematics that is requisite for the assimilation of elementary science, will probably never be able to rise very high in intellectual work, and I could not with a good conscience advise him to take up secondary studies. This may be considered somewhat brutal, but I stood by it. We are always talking of selection, but no one wants to submit to the conditions of all selection, which are the choice of the best and the rejection of the worthless. The time is past when a professor of rhetoric could boast that he hardly knew the four fundamental rules of arithmetic. We must accept the rule of Seibnitz, 'Without mathematics we can never penetrate into the depths of philosophy; without philosophy we can never penetrate the depths of mathematics; without the two, we can never get to the bottom of anything.'"—*The Literary Digest*, March 3, 1900.

"Many attempts have been made, with some success, to draw into the country, for employment upon the farms some of the labor which goes to waste in cities. These enterprises have dealt largely with men, but may not agricultural settlements for women be a solution for the perplexities of some of the women who have to earn their living, but find the usual employment of women overcrowded?

"In England an association has been formed to promote such a movement. It publishes newspapers, has established courses of instruction, and is doing what it can to induce women who cannot get employment in cities to go back to the land for support * * * * * This experiment is very interesting, there is nothing unsuitable in it. In fact, market gardening, bee keeping, poultry raising, and the growing of small fruit and flowers seem to be industries adapted to women naturally."—*Youth's Companion*, Feb. 10, 1899.

MYRTLE HAZARD AT THE CITY SCHOOL.

"The disappointed young lady could not endure it, and, in a spasm of jealous passion, sprang at Myrtle, snatched it from her head, and trampled it under her feet at the very instant the curtain was rising. With a cry which some said had the blood-chilling tone of an Indian's battle shriek, Myrtle caught the knife up, and raised her arm against the girl who had thus rudely assailed her. The girl sank to the ground, covering her eyes in her terror. Myrtle, with her arm still lifted, and the blade glistening in her hand, stood over her, rigid, as if she had been suddenly changed to stone. Many of those looking on thought all this was a part of the show, and were thrilled with the wonderful acting. Before those immediately around her had had time to recover from the palsy of their fright Myrtle had flung the knife away from her, and was kneeling, her head bowed and her hands crossed upon her breast. The audience went into a rapture of applause as the curtain came suddenly down; but Myrtle had forgotten all but the dread peril she had just passed, and was thanking God that his angel—her own protecting spirit, as it seemed to her—had stayed the arm which a passion such as her nature had never known, such as she believed was alien to her truest self, had lifted with deadliest purpose. She alone knew how extreme the danger had been. 'She meant to scare her,—that's all,' they said. But Myrtle tore the eagle's feathers from her hair and stripped off her colored beads, and threw off her painted robe. The metempsychosis

was far too real for her to let her wear the semblance of the savage from whom, as she believed, had come the lawless impulse at the thought of which her soul recoiled in horror.

"'Pocahontas has got a horrid headache,' the managing young ladies gave it out, 'and can't come to time for the last tableau.' So this all passed over, not only without loss of credit to Myrtle, but with no small addition to her local fame,—for it must have been acting, 'and wasn't it stunning to see her with that knife, looking as if she was going to stab Bella, or to scalp her, or something?'"—*Oliver Wendell Holmes*, "The Guardian Angel," p. 280-282.

Selected by Edna M. Nason, '00.

"The stubborn spearsmen still made good
Their dark impenetrable wood,
Each stepping where his comrade stood
The instant that he fell."
—*Scott*, "Marmion," "The Battle of Flodders."
Selected by H. D. Edmond, '00.

Selected by Anna C. Jacobson '00.

NOTE: Mrs. Bennet's reply to Elizabeth when she asked for her mother's approval to her marriage with Mr. Darcy. A good example of Mrs. Bennet.

"Good gracious! Lord bless me! Only think! Dear me! Mr. Darcy. Who would of thought it? And is it really true? Oh, my sweetest Lizzy! How rich and how great you will be! What pin-money, what jewels, what carriages you will have! Jane's is nothing to it,—nothing at all. I am so pleased, so happy. Such a charming man! so handsome, so tall! Oh, my dear Lizzy! pray apologize for my having disliked him so much before. I hope he will overlook it. Dear, dear Lizzie! A house in town! Everything that is charming! Three daughters married! Ten thousand a year! Oh, Lord! what will become of me? I shall go distracted."

Jane Austen: "Pride and Prejudice,
Vol. II, p. 273.

Selected by J. H. Vallett, '01.

"In the Nineteenth Letter of Ben Uziel we have a complete treatise on the philosophy of Judaism as it appears to the mind of the thinking and believing Jew himself. The author is Rabbi Sampson-Raphael Hirsch. Whoever would know Judaism in its present form, or would understand the motives of the deep attachment felt for the ancient faith by high minded Jews, can find abundant instruction and explanation in this volume. It is a translation from the German and contains a sketch of the author.

The Advance, Nov. 9, 1899, p. 634.

Selected by T. F. Downing, '01.
DISCONTENT.

The splendid discontent of God
With chaos; made the world,
Let suns in place, and filled all space
With stars that shone and whirled.
If apes had been content with tails,
Nothing of higher shape
Had come to birth! the king of earth
To-day would be an ape.
And from the discontent of man,
The world's best progress springs.
Then feed the flame (from God it came)
Until you mount on wings.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox: *Cosmopolitan*.
Feb. 1900, p. 418

* If we hope for what we are not likely to possess, we act and think in vain, and make life a greater dream and shadow than it really is.

Boston Cooking School Magazine: Jan. 1900, p. 180.

Selected by Marie C. Brown; '00.

NOTE: Gibbie was a poor little orphan boy, whom Janet, a dear old Scotch woman, had taken in. He was dumb and had just been terribly whipped by a man because he would not speak, but only smile.

What have they done to ye, my bairn? she said, in tones pitiful with the pity of the Shepard of the sheep himself.

No reply came back—only another heavenly smile, a smile of absolute content. For what were stripes and nakedness and hunger to Gibbie, now that he had a woman to love!

George Macdonald, "Sir Gibbie," p. 129.

Selections from Washington Irving, made by F. J. Baldwin, '00.

"I recollect when a sripling, my first exploit in squirrel shooting was in a groove of tall walnut trees that shaded one side of the valley. I had wandered into it at noon-time, when all nature is peculiarly quiet, and was startled by the roar of my own gun as it broke the Sabbath stillness around, and was prolonged and reverberated by the angry echoes. If ever I should wish for a retreat whither I might steal from the world and its distractions, and dream quietly away the remnant of a troubled life, I know of no more promising than this little valley."

"The Legend of Sleepy Hollow" (from the Sketch Book) Library of World's Best Literature, Vol. XIV, 8008.

The following is from the same piece of writing and Irving's power of description and simplicity of style:

"Old Baltus Van Tassel was a perfect picture of a thriving, contented, liberal-hearted farmer. He seldom, it is true, sent either his eyes or his thoughts beyond the boundaries of his own farm; but within there everything was snug, happy and well conditioned. He was satisfied with his wealth, but not proud of it; and piqued himself upon the hearty abundance rather than the style in which he lived. His stronghold was situated on the banks of the Hudson, in one of those green, sheltered, fertile nooks in which the Dutch farmers are so fond of resting. A great elm-tree spread its broad branches over it, at the foot of which bubbled up a spring of the softest and sweetest water, in a little well formed of a barrel; and there stole spark-

ling away through the grasses to a neighboring brook, that babbled along among alders and dwarf willows. Hard by the farm house was a vast barn, that might have served as a church, every window and crevice of which seemed bursting forth with the treasures of the farm; the flail was busily resounding within it from morning to night; swallows and martins skimmed twittering about the eaves; and rows of pigeons, some with one eye turned up as if watching the weather, some with their heads under their wings or buried in their bosoms, and others swelling and cooing, and bowing about their dames, were enjoying the sunshine on the roof. Sleek, unwilling porkers were grunting in the repose and abundance of their pens, from whence sallied forth now and then troops of sucking pigs, as if to snuff the air. A stately squadron of snowy geese were riding in an adjoining pond, conveying whole fleets of ducks; regiments of turkeys were gobbling through the farmyard, and guinea-fowls fretting about it like ill tempered house-wives, with their peevish discontented cry. Before the barn door strutted the gallant cock, that pattern of a husband, a warrior, and a fine gentleman; clapping his burnished wings and crowing in the pride and gladness of his heart,—sometimes tearing up the earth with his feet, and then generously calling his ever hungry family of wives and children to enjoy the rich morsel which he had discovered.”

“Library of World's Best Literature, Vol. XIV, p. 8013.

The following is one example of his humor. It is a description of the renowned Wouter Van Twiller, the first governor of New Amsterdam.

“The person of this illustrious old gentleman was formed and proportioned, as though it had been moulded by the hands of some cunning Dutch statuary; as a model of majesty and lordly grandeur. He was exactly five feet six inches in height, and

six feet five inches in circumference. His head was a perfect sphere, and of such stupendous dimensions, that dame Nature, with all her sex's ingenuity, would have been puzzled to construct a neck capable of supporting it; wherefore she wisely declined the attempt, and settled it firmly on the top of his backbone, just between the shoulders. His body was oblong and particularly capacious at bottom; which was wisely ordered by Providence, seeing that he was a man of sedentary habits, and very averse to the idle labor of walking. His legs were short, but sturdy in proportion to the weight they had to sustain; so that when erect he had not a little the appearance of a beer barrel on skids. His face, that infallible index to the mind, presented a vast expanse, unfurrowed by any of those lines and angles which disfigure the human countenance with what is termed expression. Two small grey eyes twinkled feebly in the midst, like two stars of lesser magnitude in a hazy firmament; and his full-fed cheeks which seemed to have taken toll of everything that went into his mouth, were curiously mottled and streaked with dusky red, like a spitzenberg apple.”

“Knickerbocker” (A History of New York), p. 146.

Selected by Christie Mason, '00.

“But in another breath she forgot them, as she looked on that dizzied sea, hurling itself from the high summit in huge white knots, and breaks and masses, and plunging into the gulf beside her, while it sent continually up a strong voice of lamentation and crawled away in vast eddies, with some how a look of human terror, bewilderment, and pain. It was bathed in snowy vapor to its crest, but now and then heavy currents of air drew this aside, and they saw the outline of the Falls almost as far as the Canadian side. They remembered afterwards how they were able to make use of

but one sense at a time, and how when they strove to take in the forms of the descending floods, they ceased to hear it; but as soon as they released their eyes from this service, every fibre in them vibrated to the sound, and the spectacle dissolved away in it. They were aware, too, of a strange capriciousness in their senses, and of a tendency of each to palter with the things perceived. The eye could no longer take truthful note of quality, and now beheld the tumbling deluge as a Gothic wall of carven marble, white, motionless and now as a fall of lightest snows, with movement in all its atoms, and scarce so much cohesion as would hold them together; and again they could not discern if this course were from above or from beneath, whether the water rose from the abyss or dropped from the height. The ear could give the brain no assurance of the sound that filled it, and whether it were great or little; the prevailing softness of the cataract's tone seemed so much opposed to ideas of prodigious force or of prodigious volume. It was only when the sight, so idle in its own behalf, came to the aid of the other sense, and showed them the mute movement of each other's lips, that they dimly appreciated the depth of sound that involved them."

W. D. Howells, "Their Wedding Journey," p. 125.

"Ethical training can be most satisfactorily given in our public schools without the use of any religious sanctions such as 'God commands it,' 'Christ so said,' 'The Bible orders it.' The one need is the right kind of teacher, such as nearly every one has sometime in his life met, and who has been a grand inspiration without even referring to positive religious sanctions in the school room, though I believe in such sanction."

Prof. Edward W. Bemis, "Ethics" and "Review of Reviews," Vol. 10, p. 304.

Selected by H. P. D. Emmons, '00.

"Idleness, so called, which does not consist in doing nothing, but in doing a great deal not recognized in the dogmatic formulations of the ruling class, has as good a right to state its position as industry itself."

Robert Louis Stevenson: "Virginius Puerisque," Ch., "An apology for Idlers," p. 107.

Selected by Gertrude E. Grant, '00.

A SPIRITUAL LOVE.

"What Mary loved so passionately that which came between her and God in every prayer, was not the gay, young, dashing sailor,— sudden in anger, impudent of speech, and though generous in heart, yet worldly in plans and schemings, but her own ideal of a grand and noble man, such a man as she thought he might become. He stood glorified before her, an image of the strength that overcomes things physical, of the power of command which controls men and circumstances, of the courage which disdains fear, of the honor which cannot lie, of constancy which knows no shadow of turning, of tenderness which protects the weak, and lastly of religious loyalty which should lay the golden crown of its protected manhood at the feet of a Sovereign Lord and Redeemer. This was the man she loved, and with this regal mantle of glories she invested the person called James Mawyn, and all that she saw and felt to be wanting, she prayed for with the faith of a believing woman."—Harriet Beecher Stowe, "The Minister's Wooing," pp. 95-96.

Selected by J. H. Vallett, '01.

"An easy way to save a mice gnawed tree consists merely in fitting into openings, made with a half-inch chisel, short pieces of round wood sharpened at both ends to fit

the chisel cuts. These cuts are made by placing the chisel when making the lower cuts, nearly upright or slightly inclining outward from the tree, and then placing the chisel upward in a corresponding position when making the upper ones. The sharpened pieces or shoots are then bent outward and the points will enter the openings, when they are firmly crowded in by the hand until nearly straight. When a large number of trees are injured, four or five pieces to each tree are enough. They will enlarge as the tree grows, and in a few years become confluent. If a few choice trees have been girdled a larger number may be inserted so that they may be nearly in contact—thus securing a complete cure in a year or two. The work may be covered with grafting wax or with a small mound of earth—perhaps the operation would be successful without any covering. It is not necessary that this should be performed in spring—it will even answer after the buds have begun to swell.”—Thomas, “*The*

American Fruit Culturists,” Vol. XIX., p. 47.

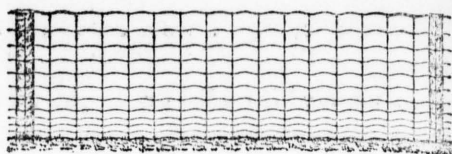
Selected by Lena Eliza Latimer, '00.

“Have you forgotten the pretty thought about the growing of the grass and budding of the flowers? That it is only because our eyes are not fine enough that we do not see a lily open, or a clover bloom; and only because our ears are not delicate enough, that we do not hear the sap circulate in a rose leaf, or the heart throb in the insect that alights upon it.—Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward, “*The Story of Avis*,” p. 113.

“As the souls of the dead are said, in the hideous fable, to suck the heart's blood of the living, so, without doubt, a great purpose sprung too early upon a young life may dehumanize it—sometime does.”—Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward, “*The Story of Avis*,” p. 99.



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"It ain't as if Lyddy was leavin' any life behind her that's over and above pleasant," resumed the woman. "She's a good girl, and I never want to see a more uncomplaining,' but I know it's duller and duller here all the while for her, with us two old folks, and no young company; and Id' know as it's been any better the two winters she's taught in the Mill Village. That's what reconciles me, on Lyddy's account, as much as anything. I ain't one to set much store on worldly ambition, and I never was; and Id' know as I care for Lyddy's advancement, as you may call it. I believe that as far as true happiness goes she'd be as well off here, as there. But I don't say but what she would be more satisfied in the end, and as long as you can't have happiness in this world, I say you'd better have satisfaction."—W. D. Howells, "The Lady of Aroostools," bottom p. 3.

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