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THE CADET.

NEW SERIES.

VOLUME XIII. FEBRUARY, 1899. No. 4.

THE CADET.

EDITORIAL STAFF.

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WALTER J. MORRILL, '99.

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H. H. OSWALD, '99, W. H. BENNETT, 1901,
F. C. MITCHELL, 1901, M. B. MERRILL, 1901.

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FRANK MCDONALD, - - - Asst. Manager.

WE heartily congratulate our Glee and Instrumental Club on its success this season. It is giving more concerts than usual and the concerts are of such merit that it not only reflects much credit to the club, but also to the university. At this season of the year, "betwixt and between" all athletics, this is the only "team" we have in the field to which we can tie our interest.

* * *

IF we had a good gymnasium and drill hall, which, ye gods, we humbly implore may soon grace our campus, a portion of our midwinter enthusiasm could be expended in an in-door athletic meet and the supple and strong not musically inclined would have a chance to distinguish themselves. But this would be of small account compared to the actual benefit to the health of those who would enjoy the privileges of a well equipped gymnasium under the direction of a competent man.

* * *

WE congratulate the students who have recently successfully passed through the late ordeal of shot and shell of examination questions fired by the faculty. To those who fell before their deadly aim we give our sympathy. They will have time, however, to recover and fight the battle over before they need show the white flag. The strain and worry of examinations come but twice a year, at the end of each semester, and now all will breathe easier until next June.

* * *

AND now, after the adoption of an excellent new design for the cover of THE CADET, the business manager announces that subscribers are so delinquent in paying their subscriptions that the new design cannot be afforded, at least at the present time. Are *you* delinquent?

* * *

THE relations between the various fraternities in the University of Maine is all that can be desired. There is a healthful amount of rivalry between them, but apparently an absence of that bigotry and intolerance of other fraternities which in some colleges too often mars not only fraternity life but also college life. In many colleges the fraternities have been a source of weakness and trouble, and

the suppression of fraternities in some of these colleges has been a proper sequence. The fraternities of this university, however, meet with hearty approval and co-operation of the faculty and trustees and fulfill to a marked degree the proper functions of fraternities. They form an unusually prominent feature in college life here, for the four oldest fraternities live in finely appointed houses and the younger fraternities will probably occupy their own houses in due season. This does away largely with the old dormitory system, with all its advantages and many more disadvantages. The students are placed in self-governing colonies where they have more individual responsibility and pleasanter and more refining surroundings. It is with some satisfaction that we find fraternities in another Maine college seriously thinking of occupying fraternity houses.

***

MENTAL adornment has its proper position in the process of education. It should not, however, usurp the place of more important qualities. The great object of education is to fit for complete living. The more perfectly education accomplishes this object, the better is the system. Spencer says that the first steps in education should direct him how to live in an animal sense. After learning self-preservation he should then learn how to provide for his wants and the wants of a family. The next step in education should direct him how to live in a social sense, that is, to be a good citizen, and finally, he should be instructed in the miscellaneous refinements of life. Education should be taken up in that order because of the relative importance of those qualities which are necessary to complete living. If all had unlimited time to fit for living it would not be essential in what order he was fitted for his duties, but unfortunately, so many have not the opportunity for a complete education that those subjects which will bear most directly on their lives should be the ones taught first. The university is the highest institution in which both practical and refining training is offered. The practical should not be the sole object of a university student, neither should mental refinement claim all of his energies at the expense of the practical. Seek for a due proportion of both. However, the nature of the life work chosen and the time for preparation must determine the proper proportion of each.

THE MILITARY ENGINEERS.

A WELL equipped corps of engineers is as essential to the successful operations of a military commander as the ammunition of his troops. They are absolutely relied upon for expert work in various strategic movements, and in these times are much needed in offensive campaigns, protecting cities from an attack, or planning intrenchments for an army on the defensive. When the war with Spain commenced there were but six hundred engineers, officers and privates in the United States service. Congress almost immediately authorized the forming of three regiments of volunteer engineers.

The officers of our regular engineers are principally West Point graduates, who have studied in preparation, surveying, fortification work, electricity, explosives, bridge, highway and railroad building and repairing. Officers are often selected from graduates of technical schools and include some of the best known electrical and scientific experts in the country. The privates are drilled in military operations in general, in road and bridge making, in the use of explosives, in laying mines, and in surveying. They are, in short, mechanical soldiers, for each must carry his rifle and cartridges, and when occasion demands use them as an ordinary private.

In constructing fortifications, the engineers must plan their height, thickness and shape, and the best placing of the guns. He must plan the outerworks, ditches, abatis, lunettes, rifle pits and mines. In many cases these are built under the fire of the enemy's artillery, and the engineer must be responsible for their strength and proper location.

In an advance through a strange country, before the main body can proceed, the engineers must have determined the most practicable way to proceed, the general topography of the country, the positions where the enemy may resist them, the site for encampment, waterhouses, bridges, railroads, the width and quality of the roads, the woodland and the highest points where signalling stations could be established. A detail of perhaps only a dozen men must penetrate the territory of the enemy, making paths for themselves. The streams must be sounded, the bridges tested and the enemy located and the strength of his position examined. The field engineer is continually exposed to death or capture and must endure hardships seldom experienced even by the skirmishers.

There is generally a military telegraph or telephone line erected, trees being utilized as far as possible for poles. Through the aid of the engineering corps the commander is furnished roadways strong enough to move his cannon. Bridges are built across streams and weak bridges are strengthened by him. He knows the best location for a camp, where water is to be obtained, the distances to all the important strategic points, and can calculate closely how many men can be moved to a certain point in a given time. And in the fight the distance to various parts of the enemy's position must be calculated, so that the chief of artillery can determined the range for an effective fire.

THE FORTUNE OF WAR.

THE August sun shone pitilessly down and over the land the quivering heat rays danced. The red-clay road, dry and dusty, wandered aimlessly across field and forest, hedged in by the never-ending rail fence. No sound broke the stillness of that summer afternoon but the voice of the teamster, subdued by distance, encouraging his mules in that fearful and mysterious language known only to those who control (?) a U. S. army mule-team. Here and there a house or cabin peeped out from a grove of trees, but the general aspect of the land was desolate, for the triumphant march of Sherman's army to the sea had ravaged and swept this part of Georgia.

I plodded on, in no way pleased with myself for leaving the team and loitering behind. On, through forests of oaks tenanted with droves of pigs, by vast stretches of cleared land, rich and productive "befo' de wah," now bearing cotton and corn in small patches, the planting of the negro and the shiftless white.

Suddenly I came upon a log hut, of a type so familiar in the South, slab-roofed, mud chinked, with a huge mud and stick chimney at one end. Seeing a chance to obtain some fruit, I opened the rickety gate and passed through the high weeds in the yard, thereby disturbing sundry pigs and broods of chickens.

An ancient negro responded to my knock: "Yas, dem sojers up yander ax me dat same question—is I got any peaches. Pow'ful sorry, chile, 'deed I is, but dem mis'bul hawgs done eat every one soon's it drap."

"Yas, I'se got some pow'ful fine watah hyah, excuse de gourd, sah, but we'uns think the watah's sweeter'n in a cup. Whar you-alls gwine? 'Pears lak de sight of sojers mak me sad since de Sherman boys come to de old plantation."

"Yes, Lawd," was the pious ejaculation of "Mammy," who, immaculate in stiff-starched calico and bright turban, was busily engaged in making hoe cakes before the fire. "We was de slaves of de quality," said she; "none of yer onery low-down no 'count niggers. You nebber fin' a better marster den ole Marse Fairfax."

"Let's have the story, uncle," I said, and soon, seated on the doorstep, shaded by an old peach tree, he began:

"'Pears lak yisteday since we wuz livin' on de ole place. Old Marse Fairfax had a pow'ful big plantation, kep' mos' a hundred niggers. I do declah yo' nebber see no sech craps in dese days. Sich cotton and cawn jes' *cant* be raised now. Lawdy, Lawdy, de goins-on at de big house! pahties an' balls an' huntin' de whole time. Dem was happy days foh de niggers, too, an' plenty of ha'd wuk. All de good times gone now, de log-rollin's an' huskin's an' de great doin's at Crismus.

"When de wah bruk out young Marse Ralph tuk up an' went. Ole Mistis lak to died when de news come from Virginny 'at he was daid; 'pears lak she nebber was de same after dat. Ole Marse, he too old to go, jus' hab to stay home enny-how to take keer ob ole Mistis. De niggers all done

clar out 'ceptin' ole lame Jack an' me an' Marfy dere. We don't make enny crap dese years—jes' scrape 'long bes' we kin.

"One day I heahs guns firin' 'way back yander—mus' be a fight. Den ole Marse Wilson from de plantation above come a-gallopin' down, he horse jes' all white. 'Hide yo' hawses en vallybuls,' he sez, 'de sojers are comin'.' Den day wuz a harryin' en a scratchin'. I teks de hawses en de two cows way back into de swamp en when I gets back to de house ole Marse he buryin' de silber and Mistis jes' wring her han's en tek on. An' down de road we see de sojers comin'.

"Well, sah, dey tek everything, no meat lef' in de smoke-house, all de hawgs and chickens, de sweet potatoes en de cawn from de crib. But dey didn't get dem hawses, no, Lawd!" (smiling broadly and chuckling.) "Mussiful man! dey did tear up dat house, yass sah, from de flo' to de attic dey ransack en destroy. Marster's wine en brandy go *quick*, de furnichur all broke en Mistis' pyano ruined. Look lak a harrycane been fro' dat house. Dey camp here, yass sah, right in dat field, en use up all de fences fo' dey fires. Next mawnin dey go.

"Ole Mistis she fail fas' after dat, doan' live moh'n a yeah. Marse Fairfax live dar all 'lone and me and Marfy tend him. He nebber did anythin' mo'. Pore Marse los' his mind at de las', tho't he wuz rich and prosp'rous lak he wuz befo' de wah, stid of a pore ol' feeble man wid nuffin' in de world 'ceptin' what we got foh him. He died twelve yeahs ago en we laid him 'side of Ole Mistis, en I declar dat hit wuz so pow'ful lonesome in dat gre't house dat we move down heah.

"Yass, we done seen trubble, shore 'nuff, but we's a seekin', me en Marfy, en a hopin' to see ole Marse en Mistis agin." From within the house came the response from mammy, "Yass, praise de Lawd, we's a seekin'."

The old man's story ended with a sigh and we sat in silence until the sun's rays, lengthening, warned me that it was time to move on. As I started up the road the old man said, "You'll find de ole plantation jes' roun' de turn. Hit's pore en neglected, but hit's de ole home yit."

Yes, there it stood, a large colonial mansion-house embowered in trees, pathetic in its loneliness and yet impressing one with an idea of pride and grandeur 'midst poverty and decay. The lofty pillars supporting the verandas seemed like great guardians, and the slave houses and kitchens around it were its protectors in repose. Through the massive doors the great hall showed and the great windows stared out like huge eyes. As I passed on, I turned to look again. The sun's rays had caught on the gable window towering above the foliage, lighting it with a blaze of glory.

As I stood there the old man's story returned to me and with it this thought: Thirty odd years ago the boys in blue trod these roads; to-day they have passed again, but how different their motives! Then they came bent on on devastation and destruction, strong in the lust of victory and conquest. Now they come with errands of peace, boys in blue from Maine and Mississippi. For, are not the North and South one, are not their ways our ways and their thoughts our thoughts? One nation reunited and inseparable, whose sons

whether from North or South, share equally the hardships and dangers of the camps and battlefields.

. . . . . .

The mules stamped restlessly as they munched their feed, the camp-fire blazed, throwing shadows upon the tents, gleaming white in the gloom. Dark forms moved about, fragrant odors arose. It was mess-time; after that, the soothing pipe, then—rest. *C. W. S.* 1900.

IS THERE A FUTURE LIFE?

THE soul is separate from the body.

We all know that there is such a thing as mind, soul or spirit—call it what we will—which is entirely distinct from the body, and this soul is the essential part of man. My body is not *me;* it simply belongs to me. I speak of my hand, my foot, my body. Myself is the soul. Our bodies change from day to day. There is a sort of belief among common people that the body changes completely once in seven years. Probably it is much oftener than that. There can be very few particles, if any, in my body at the present moment that were there a year ago, and yet I am the same person. Man is a dual being consisting of a material—the body—and a force—the soul. The soul is the vital part governing and controlling the material part. My hand obeys this force and does the work that I—the soul—desire it to do. Cut off the hand and it is no longer under the power of the soul, but the soul still exists. It is not conscious of any corresponding loss. My feet carry me wherever the soul desires. Amputate them—they are dead, but the soul exists. And so you may cut away bit by bit the body till you touch the heart or brain, when the whole material part of us passes from under the sway of the soul, but the soul remains as before.

The soul does not keep pace with the body. Some of the strongest minds are in the weakest frames. After we pass middle life our systems begin to fail and become frailer and frailer as we near old age, while in many cases the intellect grows stronger. As a general thing the prize fighters, wrestlers, runners, sprinters and all of the gymnasts who have the strongest, most perfect and best developed bodies, are not the men of largest intellectual powers.

IMMORTALITY—*Young.*

Still seems it strange that thou shouldst live forever?
Is it less strange that thou shouldst live at all?
This is a Miracle; and that no more.

It is not so wonderful that we should continue to live as that we should begin to live.

The beginning of life is the most marvelous fact connected with life and admits of the least explanation. Biologists have studied life, or rather its manifestations for years, and as yet are not able to give us a definition. If we turn to the dictionary we can only find synonyms for it such as vitality, animation, etc. It is impossible for me to understand how my life began, but it is not difficult to believe that since it has begun I shall

be alive to-morrow, or next year, or even after my soul has separated from the body and the particles of matter have returned to their original dust. No one doubts that his life has begun, and if he can in no way comprehend that fact, why does he doubt that he will continue to live, which involves no change whatever?

Things are not balanced in this world.

If this life is all, our sense of right and wrong is a deception. Here the innocent suffer, the wicked prosper. Here we are filled with doubts and fears. The very fact that we now "see through a glass darkly" is proof that there must be a place where we shall "see face to face," where the crooked shall be made straight, where wrongs shall be righted. At the best we are unhappy. We are bowed down with the burden and cares of life. We suffer bodily sickness and mental pain. We are hungry and thirsty, cold, weary, and full of aches, and cramps, and torments. We have trials, and troubles, and anguish, and agonies, and throbs, and thrills, and throes of torture. It is absurd to suppose that our life must be so one-sided. Deferity is not the rule in this world or in any other, and after our life of unrest here there must be a place "where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest."

IMMORTALITY—*Young.*

Can it be?
Matter immortal? and shall Spirit die?
Above the nobler, shall less noble rise?
Shall Man alone, for whom all else revives,
No resurrection know? shall Man alone,
Imperial Man! be sown in barren ground,
Less privileged than grain, on which he feeds?

We do not in this life reach the full development of our powers. Even those who remain through the allotted three-score and ten years, have not learned all that they might learn, have not accomplished all that is possible, have not developed their faculties to the utmost. And when we think of the multitudes who are cut down in their prime or in their youth, what shall we say? Why was one of my classmates, who died in three months after graduating from college, created at all if that twenty-two years of life is all that is given him? He had only been an expense to his parents up to that time, but had begun to be of some use in the world and was full of promise. Are we born to be mocked in that way? Are we only playthings for the power that made us? If one can believe that, his faith in nothing is stronger than mine. Some say I would like to believe in immortality, but I cannot. My faith is not strong enough. But in that case they believe in extinction of spiritual life, which is much more unreasonable and requires more faith of another kind.

Is talent and genius and ability created in vain? I had a sister who was gifted with musical skill. She went to another State where she might have better facilities for developing her God-given talents. She had just become of age; her life was all before her, and it appeared to be one of usefulness. As it happened I accompanied her and in ten short days I saw her sicken, suffer and die. If that is the end, why was she born? Why all that wasted genius bestowed upon her? Do you want me to believe that she has perished forever? If I thought that she was cheated and deceived in that way I would curse the power that created us as long as I had breath and would

hope that every breath might be my last. But no, I feel sure that her talents will unfold and expand faster and better than if she had remained here and her music will be more harmonious, beautiful and ecstatic than any earthly music can ever be.

We know of nothing in nature that is wasted, of nothing that is made in vain. If we pick a bud from the tree in winter and examine it under the microscope we find there in miniature the leaves of the next summer. They are formed the autumn before and there they lie folded up and carefully packed away, enclosed by the scales of the new bud waiting patiently for the warm winds of spring to burst their outer garment and expand them into perfect leaves. And they do not wait in vain. The summer arrives and the trees are clothed in green. Is there a future for the embryo leaf and no future for man? No wonder Christ said: "If God so clothe the grass of the field which to-day is and to-morrow is cast into the oven, shall he not more clothe you, O ye of little faith?"

There was never yet a plant known but what somewhere was a climate where it could become a perfect plant. Last spring I planted a seed given me by one who had traveled in foreign lands. It grew, put forth its leaves and branches, blossomed and developed into a plant, but before it had time to ripen its fruit the cold frosts destroyed it. Yet I knew that somewhere there was a summer where it might have fully matured. Is there a land where even the simplest vegetable growth can reach its highest development, and none for man to attain to his? No! a thousand times no! The idea is inconceivable. No foot was ever formed but found earth on which to walk, no wing without air to beat, no fin without water in which it might swim.

F. P. Briggs, '89.

ALUMNI BANQUETS.

THE annual banquet of the Penobscot Valley Alumni Association of the University of Maine at the Bangor House on Thursday night was enjoyed by many graduates of the institution, the members of the faculty and the guests, who were members of the board of trustees and members of the Legislature, who were of the legislative party which visited the university on Thursday. It was a very successful and pleasant event, with a choice menu, happy speeches and tuneful music.

At 8.30 o'clock the party took seats in the dining room of the hotel with Postmaster John M. Oak, toastmaster, at the centre of the table at the head of the room and President A. W. Harris, of the University of Maine, on his right and Hon. Henry Lord, president of the board of trustees, on his left. The following were present:

FACULTY.

President A. W. Harris.
Dr. M. C. Fernald.
Prof. Charles D. Woods.
Prof. H. M. Estabrooke, '76.
Prof. F. L. Harvey.
Prof. N. C. Grover, '90.
Prof. J. M. Bartlett, '80.
Prof. George E. Gardner, Dean of the law school.
R. H. Murray, instructor law school.
Prof. W. M. Munson.
Prof. F. L. Russell, '85.

Ralph K. Jones, '86, librarian.
Prof. W. S. Elden.
Perley Walker, '96.
Allen Rogers, '97.
O. W. Knight, '95.
H. S. Boardman, ,95.
L. H. Merrill, '83.
Prof. J. N. Hart.
G. Royland.
Prof. George H. Hamlin, '73, Orono.

ALUMNI.

John M. Oak, '73, Bangor.
Hon. L. C. Southard, '75.
Hon. W. T. Haines, '76, Waterville.
E. M. Blanding, '76.
E. H. Dakin, '77.
A. H. Brown, '80, Oldtown.
Chas. W. Mullen, '83, Oldtown.
L. J. Brann, '98, Gardiner.
E. C. Webster, '82, Orono.
Charles A. Dillingham, '90, Oldtown.
G. F. Rowe, '93, Lincoln.
S. J. Heath, '97.
F. B. Elliot, '80, Waterville.
Vernon K. Gould, '97, Bangor.
M. R. Russell, '97, Veazie.
Jas. A. Bird, '97, Bangor.
G. S. Vickery, '89, Bangor.
F. G. Gould, '94, Bangor.
F. H. Damon, '95, Bangor.
M. E. Farrington, '92, Brewer.
George F. Lull, '86, Great Works.
Hugo Clark, '90, Bangor.
M. F. Rollins, '95, Bangor.
W. H. Sargent, '89, South Brewer.
Harry Butler, '88, Bangor.
Leslie W. Cutter, '84, Bangor.
Edward H. Kelley, '90, Bangor.
Harry M. Smith, '93, Bangor.
H. B. Buck, '93, Bangor.
Charles A. Buck, '79, Philadelphia.

GUESTS.

Senator Nathaniel M. Jones, Senator P. S. Heald, Representative Carl C. King, Representative M. F. Chick, Representative John R. Weed, Representative A. S. Farnsworth, Representative T. S. Burns, Trustee Henry Lord, Trustee E. B. Winslow.

During the discussion of one of Landlord Chapman's fine menus of deliciously cooked dishes, most efficiently served under the direction of Head Waiter Biggins, the University of Maine glee, mandolin and guitar club furnished an excellent program of musical numbers which were harmoniously and spiritedly rendered. They were much enjoyed by the hearers.

THE SPEAKING.

Toastmaster John M. Oak presided very gracefully over the post-prandial exercises. He called upon the following gentlemen for remarks and the responses were in a most interesting vein: Attorney General William T. Haines of Waterville, Hon. E. B. Winslow of Portland; Representative T. S. Burns of Westbrook, Senator P. S. Heald of Waterville, Representative A. S. Farnsworth of Pembroke, Representative M. F. Chick of Clifton, Representative John R. Weed, Jr., of Monticello, Representative C. C. King of Caribou, Prof. Gardner of the law school, Hon. L. C. Southard of Boston, President Harris of the University of Maine, and Hon. Henry Lord, president of the board of trustees.

In the course of the remarks many words appreciative of the institution and the high positions attained by the graduates were spoken and complimentary reference was made to the very successful administration of President Harris.

Mr. Southard spoke of the U. of M. graduates and under-graduates who had enlisted for the Spanish war, some of whom had given their lives for their country, and referred to the importance of the military training at the university. In this connection he spoke of the necessity of a drill hall and armory and hoped that the legislature might provide them at once. He said that the Boston U. of M. alumni association would have a banquet on February 23d and he extended an invitation to all to attend.

During the evening letters of regret

were read from Governor Powers and Col. I. K. Stetson.

Whig and Courier.

The Western Maine Alumni Association of the University of Maine held its annual meeting and dinner on Saturday evening, Jan. 21, in Portland. The meeting was well attended, nearly thirty being present. The following officers were elected: S. W. Bates, Portland, President; C. S. Webster, Portland, Secretary and Trea urer.

The dinner was complimentary to the newly elected trustee, Hon. Edward B. Winslow. Pres. Bates presided and R. W. Eaton of Brunswick acted as toastmaster. Speeches were made by Dr. A. W. Harris, Atty. Gen. W. T. Haines, Hon. Edward B. Winslow and James Lazell, president of the Boston Association.

OUR MUSICAL CLUBS.

THERE are several different ways in which the standing of a college is judged by those outside, all of them being more or less fair.

By the older and more considerate class of people it is judged by the character and ability of the men it produces, while the younger, and more especially those in sister institutions, look more to the internal college life, to the ability of its athletic teams to win by their superior science and strength on the track, gridiron and diamond. Nor are these the only factors in the active college life that serve as its exponent when viewed from this standpoint, for the musical organizations come in for an equal share in the honor.

At the present time we can boast of the best Glee, Banjo and Mandolin Clubs that U. of M. has ever had and which we are willing to compare with any in the State. Altogether there are twenty-five men, about sixteen of whom are in the glee club and fourteen in the instrumental club, some being in both. The glee club has been under the able direction of James Parker Coombs and to him its musical success has been largely due. Since the first few days' practice of the instrumental club when they were instructed by Mr. Garcelon of Bangor, they have been under the leadership of F. O. Johnson, 1900, and its success testifies of his ability.

The combined clubs gave their first concert on December 9 in the Town hall to a fair sized audience. It proved a success and a trip was arranged for the week preceding Christmas, giving four concerts on December 20, 21, 22 and 23 in the towns of Ellsworth, Guilford, Foxcroft and Dexter respectively. This trip was successful both musically and financially, the clubs paying all bills and having a small sum besides. On January 20 a concert was given to a large audience in Brewer. A trip to Aroostook County has been definitely arranged for February 1, 2 and 3, going to the towns of Fort Fairfield, Presque Isle and Caribou, and others are practically assured for later dates.

The clubs have already won an enviable reputation for their musical ability and also for the gentlemanly conduct of its members.

Since these clubs are doing so much for the college and are self-supporting, they should at least receive the hearty moral support of the student body.

LOCAL NOTES.

Master, Master! News, old news, and such news as you never heard of."
—The Taming of the Shrew—Act III, Sec. 2.

F. C. Mitchell, '01, is out teaching.

Pritham, 1901, is sick with appendicitis.

Did you hear Buck's whiskers whisk?

The Boston alumni banquet will occur February 23.

Some of the Seniors are beginning to consider thesis work.

The Q. T. V. Society gave a card party Friday evening, Jan. 27.

W. H. Bennett, 1901, has been at home recently for a few days.

Dictionaries and other books should not be taken into examinations.

Prof. Stevens has been prevented from filling his chair by sickness.

Many students have had la grippe this winter and very rarely a professor.

A. C. Wescott has been unable to return to college on account of sickness.

Skating has been good at times this winter and fully improved by the students.

The merry voice of Tommy Judge is once more heard in the halls of learning.

It is time to be thinking of what athletic events you wish to try for this spring.

Prof. Elden visited his home in Waterville a few days in the week of examinations.

Pres. and Mrs. Harris entertained the seniors with a six o'clock tea Saturday, Jan. 28.

A large party of students attended "The Liars," in which John Drew appears, Jan. 28.

The lady students entertained recently with a whist party at the Mount Vernon Hall.

The committee of arrangements have decided to have the Junior Prom. in Bangor City Hall.

Mrs. Briggs, matron of the Kappa Sigma house, has recently visited in Portland for a few days.

The different societies and organizations have been having their photographs taken for *The Prism*.

What a thriving business the photographers have been doing taking group pictures for *The Prism!*

L. H. Horner, 1900, is doing some finely artistic work in decorations and illustrations for the 1900 *Prism*.

The boys will probably be more careful to keep the faculty informed as to their whereabouts next term.

Instructor R. H. Goodale was obliged to leave for home before the close of the term on account of illness.

We regret to learn of the death of the father of Hilton, '99. Since he entered college his mother has died.

Several students attended an Indian wedding at Oldtown recently. They reported a very pretty wedding and something novel.

During the vacation A. L. Grover attended the Phi Kappa Sigma convention in Baltimore, also visiting Washington.

The Glee and Instrumental Clubs furnished music at the alumni banquet at the Bangor House Thursday evening, Jan. 26.

C. C. Whittier has been appointed treasurer *pro tem*, of the Senior class, Blackwell being absent on account of illness in his family.

Stowell, 1900, who has been at home recovering from illness contracted at Chickamauga, has returned to resume work at college.

The Beta Theta Pi fellows were boarded at the commons for the first two weeks of the term, but have now returned to Mrs. Graves.

It is rumored that the junior civils might possibly have had a harder exam. in mechanics. They won't own up to starting this rumor.

The senior electricals have completed the design of their first dynamo. Their work was pronounced very satisfactory by Instructor Dickerson.

O. O. Stover, '99, Chas. Whittier, '99, and Lombard, 1900, attended the State convention of college Y. M. C. A. held in Portland, Jan. 27 and 28.

The following have been elected members of the Junior Prom. committee: C. P. Gray, A. L. Bird, J. G. Lurvey, J. A. Hayes, H. B. Cushman.

The alumni and students are earnestly requested to send to THE CADET all matters of general interest in order that it may more fully accomplish its mission.

R. R. Glass, 1902, has passed in competitive examination for appointment to West Point. He will leave next June to take his entrance examination.

The campus was pretty well deserted at Christmas time. Pres. and Mrs. Harris were at home, however, visited by Mr. and Mrs. Bainbridge and daughter.

"Buck" Downing, magician and sleight-of-hand performer, has difficulty in impressing upon an instructor the particular distinction conveyed by the term "*round* ring."

No one is admitted to the ranks of "The Bearded" who cannot show at least a density of six beard components to the square inch upon one-sixteenth of facial area.

Pres. Harris's speech to the legislators at the Commons struck a responsive chord in the hearts of the students who were so fortunate as to hear it. Time will tell how it struck the legislators.

The room in Wingate Hall between the physical laboratory and the lecture room has had a hallway partitioned off in it and hereafter the apparatus of this department will be kept under lock and key.

Prof. Harvey recently received some very good mounted specimens of the consumption germ, sent by Mr. Martin, '96, who is doing considerable work in microscopy, examining water and the germs it may contain, especially.

The base ball men have already done some ball-tossing in the gym. A well heated and equipped gym. would be a great incentive for winter training, not only to the athletes but to the confirmed plugger, who shivers for exercise now.

The *Prism* board is hard at work and we predict the best one ever issued. The artistic productions will be of the very highest order. The various organizations and fraternities will have group pictures, and the grinds,—O! we all dread them.

Howard Maddox, who was so seriously injured in the railroad wreck about one year ago, has returned to continue his studies if his health permits. Maddox has had a full share of misfortune in the past and deserves that his future will be entirely free from it.

Clinton Cole, 1900, has been successfully operated upon for appendicitis and will soon return to his work. He is to be congratulated upon the issue of the operation and the students will give him a hearty welcome back to his work and the management of next fall's foot ball team.

At a recent meeting of the executive committee of the Athletic Association J. A. Hayes, 1900, was elected manager of the track team. It was also voted to petition for admission to the New England Intercollegiate Athletic Association, which holds its annual meet in Worcester.

Exclusion from recitations seemed to be in order just before examinations and great quantities of midnight oil were burned in making out petitions and excuses for the various absences. It is sad to note that so much effort and ingenuity was wasted in many cases, but the way of the transgressor is hard.

John Warren, 1902, met with a painful accident while working in the chemical laboratory soon after his return to college. He was heating a test tube containing sulphuric acid and, as occasionally happens, the contents "jumped," striking him in the face and one eye. He is now attending to his work although he still has a bad looking eye.

The following books have recently been added to the library: Educational Reform, Elliot; University Problems, Gilman; The Paternal State in France and Germany, Gaullier; A History of the Presidency, Stanwood; The Santiago Campaign, Maj. Gen. Jos. Wheeler; With Kitchener to Khartoun, Sterns; Bismarck, Some Secret Pages of his History, Busch; Prince of India, Wallace; Helbeck of Bannisdale, Ward.

Fall term examinations began Friday, Jan. 20, and continued through the following week with the exception of Thursday. There were no chapel exercises during examination week. Registration for the spring term began Tuesday, Jan. 24. The term opened Monday, Jan. 30. According to the new rule of the faculty, absences on the first day of a term count double and a student who has not registered is considered as absent.

The campus road leading from the upper waiting station, past Oak Hall and behind Wingate Hall, is being covered with stony gravel brought from the other side of the river, below the K. Σ. House. The hauling is a great deal easier now than it will be next summer, but it makes the road almost impassable now. One of the Orono grocerymen, who drove over it daily, said that he was going gunning for our superintendent of roads if he did not stop soon.

The debating society has arranged for the following debates during the winter: Feb. 2—Resolved, that State

Universities are Superior to Denominational Colleges,—aff., F. H. William, W. R. Bartlett; neg., F. H. Bogart, M. M. Blaisdell. Feb. 9—Resolved, that Suffrage be Extended to Women,—aff., D. H. Perkins, C. H. Lombard; neg., T. F. Judge, F. H. Mitchell. Feb. 16—Resolved, that Christian Ministers Will Do as Much Good in Pastoral Work as in Preaching,—aff., C. L. Small, G. F. Murphy; neg., F. M. Davis, F. McDonald. Feb. 23—Resolved, that an Eight Hour Working Day Should Be Adopted in the State,—aff., C. Dudley, N. A. Chase; neg., H. W. Sewall, I. Pease. Mar. 2—Resolved, that Inductive Reasoning is the Best Means of Arriving at the Truth,—aff., O. O. Stover, Harry Heyer; neg., C. C. Whittier, C. E. Blackwell.

The legislature visited the university Thursday afternoon, Jan. 27. They arrived on the campus in three special electric cars and immediately inspected the new hall for ladies, the Mount Vernon. Here they partook of a light lunch and then attended chapel. After chapel all of the buildings were inspected and all of the laboratories were fully manned by students to show the apparatus and the work. In the last part of the afternoon a fine dinner was served in "The Commons." Pres. Harris made a long speech describing the nature and office of State universities and explaining the present needs of the University of Maine. He was followed attentively by the guests and by many students who pressed into the dining room to hear the speech. At its close three rousing cheers were given for the University of Maine in which legislators joined with students. All the guests seemed pleased with the university and with the cordial manner in which it entertained.

Boston's new southern Union Station which was opened Jan. 1, is the largest in the world, over fourteen acres being under cover, and fifteen miles of track in the station and yard together. The whole is built where the tide once flowed, which made necessary the sinking of 43,000 piles for a firm support, and the covering of the whole bottom with water proofing. The cost, which will amount to $14,000,000, is divided between the city and the four railroad companies entering it.

The Boston and Albany, the New England, the Boston and Providence, the Old Colony, and the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroads are to use this terminus. With its twenty-eight tracks on the street floor and the two loop tracks underneath, it will be possible to handle two thousand trains in a day of eighteen hours. It is interesting to note that the suburbs of Boston place it second only to New York in population. The populations given are those within a fifty-mile radius of the several cities: New York, 4,750,000; Boston, 2,400,000: Philadelphia, 2,300,000; Chicago, 1,188,000.

Ye Alumni.

'76.

State Supt. W. W. Stetson, in "A Study of the Schools of Northeastern Maine," pays a glowing tribute to the memory of the late Vetal Cyr, who for several years has had charge of the Madawaska Training School. After recounting his preparation and fitness by birth, race, training and personality to make a success of the training school from the start, he concludes: "The good he wrought will live after him in the larger, better and more fruitful lives of those who have been under his instruction. He was loved and honored by hosts of friends young and old and was the recipient of tokens of their loving thought and sympathy in his illness. What more of real success could human ambition ask as the crown of life? And then

'God's finger touched him, and he slept.'

He rests at last as he must have wished to rest, within the consecrated grounds of the church he loved and honored, beside the beautiful river whose murmuring music had lulled him tc sleep in childhood. And sleeping thus, it takes no stretch of fancy to believe that though dead he yet lives and shall live as an influence for good; that the memory of what he was and what he wrought will touch, as his personality did, the lives of men, and win them to higher aims and better issues."

'90.

A. J. Coffin is in charge of the Boston office of the Standard Plastic M'f'g Co. His address is 910 Tremont Building, Boston.

'94.

Mr. Merritt L. Fernald delivered an address at the annual meeting of the Jossellyn Botanical Society of Maine, recently held at Waterville. Mr. Fernald has also contributed an article on "The Rattlesnake Plantains of New England," in the initial number of the *Rhodora*, the official organ of the New England Botanical Club.

'96.

Paul D. Sargent has accepted the position of assistant engineer on the recently completed Washington County Railroad.

Hermann S. Martin, a graduate of the University of Maine, '96, B. C. E., who went to Colorado late in December, has accepted a situation on the engineering corps of the Denver and Rio Grande railroad. The work of this road will take them some 9000 or 10,000 feet above sea level in the midst of the Rockies. Mr. Martin went to Colorado in part to visit his brother who sought health there a year or more ago. Both of the young men like Colorado, its climate and people much and think it offers more chances for young men than does the East.—*Commercial.*

'98.

Horace L. White of Portland, who received his diploma while serving in the army at Chickamauga, has received an appointment as assistant chemist at the Experiment Station.

Wilson D. Barron is working with an electrical company in Boston. His address is 30 Worcester St.

Rosslyn Dunn has recently finished a term of school in northern Penobscot County.

The many college friends of Leon H. Jones, '90, are saddened by his death, which occurred in Roxbury, Mass., on Sunday, Dec. 25, 1898. He was very popular while in college. Since graduating he has been engaged in draughting and engineering work and for the past few years has been with the Massachusetts Highway Commission.

SOUTH NORRIDGEWOCK, }
Jan. 19, 1899. }

MR. EDITOR:

Dear Sir—Yours received. I hardly know what to say in answer to your inquiry, "Has Walter been successful in the North?" He has written me very little about his success but he is well and enjoys the life immensely. I will write an extract from one of his letters:

"My chum and I were out one afternoon in August. The sun was about an hour high and we were cutting across a bend in the river on an old hunting trail, when suddenly to the right some hundred yards we espied a bear shambling along, tearing and turning over logs, in search of its favorite food—worms. I had my rifle and Maguire a shot gun. The way to hunt bear is to get around them; and by dint of creeping and crawling I had got to the rear and within fifty yards of him and was just going to fire, when not five yards from me I beheld the black head and shoulders of another bear. I expect I was a little nervous but I pulled on the nearest one and it fell. As soon as I had killed the first one bear number two took to his heels and gave me a weary chase. As he was passing over the brow of a hill I got a shot at his shoulder but he ran on all the same. After putting another ball into him he turned, showed his teeth and did not look at all inviting, but I did not hesitate about finishing him with a ball through the heart.

Two bear in less than half an hour and big brutes weighing 900 pounds or over. Now the difficulty arose how to get them to camp. We were some hundred yards from the river, but after taking their insides out and their heads off we managed to drag them to the water and, lashing two dry trees together with our shirts and overalls, we floated down to camp. In all I have shot ten bear this summer, one of which was a grizzly."

He says small game, such as partridge, ducks and geese, were very numerous. Now if you will excuse me I had rather not say anything about the business part of the letter, but should I hear anything definite perhaps I'll write again. He writes his health is fine and that he weighs 198 lbs. and has not seen a sick day since leaving home.

Yours truly,
MRS. A. G. MURPHY.

P. S. Walter was at Edmonton, N. W. T., when he wrote me last, but expected to go back on the trail as soon as he had finished the business for the Co. A. G. M.

INDIAN NAMES OF PLANTS.

Some of the words of the American Indian have been retained by us in the common names of a number of our native plants. Take for instance the Hackmatak. This is the original Indian name for the Larch (*Larix Americana*). A later name given to it by some tribes, probably a different pronunciation of the same word, is Tamarack. These words are both in common use. In some localities in Maine this tree is called Juniper, but this is a misnomer as the Juniper is an evergreen shrub.

The bitter wintergreen or prince's-pine, *Chimaphila umbellata*, is known to many by the Indian name of Pipsisewa. This is the little plant with bright green shining leaves which on being chewed give a bitter taste.

Wicopy is a shrub with tough, leathery bark that the Indians used for thongs. Nicolar, a Penobscot Indian, spells it Wicobee and it is so pronounced by many woodsmen. Boys often get it for strings, more for the fun of the thing than for the need in these days when chain, rope, strap and string is so plenty. This shrub is sometimes called leatherwood; it is *Dirca palustris*.

The name of one of our garden vegetables, the squash, is from askutasquash, probably allied to asquash, which is the plural of asq, meaning raw or green.

Catalpa is the name of a tree so called by the Indians of South Carolina. The botanical name is *Catalpa bignonioides*.

Hickory is a corruption of *pawcohiccora*, a word found in the writings of Capt. John Smith. Later it was written *pohikery*, and finally hickory. The Indians called the nuts of this tree *kiskatom*.

Cohosh is the Indian name of *Actæa racemosa*, commonly called black cohosh.

Chinkapin is the nut of *Castanea pumila*, written by Capt. John Smith chechinquanim.

Maize is from mahiz, a name given to Indian corn by the Caribs of Hayti.

Persimmon is a corruption of *puchamin*, the Indian name. Capt. John Smith spells it *putchamin*.

Puccoon is the Indian name of blood root, *Sanguinaria canadensis*. Also of *Lithospermum canadense*, the hoary puccoon. This is the puccoon of the Indians of the west at present.

Tobacco is doubtful as to its origin, but the most authenic account says that the Indians of Hayti called the pipe in which tobacco leaves were smoked "tabaco," and the Spanish mistook the word to mean the plant itself.

Tuckahoe is an edible fungus growing underground, a sort of truffle found in the Southern States, (*Pachymas cocos*). It is also known as Indian bread or Indian loaf. The word tuckahoe in the Indian dialect means a round loaf or cake.

Waahoo is the Indian name of a bush growing in Nebraska and adjoining states, commonly called burning bush (*Euonymus atropurpurea*).

The red-osier dogwood (*Cornus stolonifera*) is known in many parts of Maine as squaw-bush. The woodsmen say that the Indians used to smoke the dried bark of this shrub in their pipes. De Vere in his writings

on the Indian language says that they smoked "a mixture of dried sumac leaves turning red, and red willow bark which are finely chopped and grated and then mixed with a certain proportion of genuine tobacco. When the latter is mixed with the bark of the cornel-tree it is known as 'Esquipomgole.'"

According to Thoreau the Penobscot Indians call this bark which they smoke "Maquoxigil." Some of the Algonquin tribes smoke the leaves of a dogwood, bearberry, willow and sumac, which they call "Kinnikinik," meaning in their dialect "mixed."

NOTE.—The above notes were made by the late Fred P. Briggs, '89.

THE CHARACTER OF ROSS.

PORTRAYED IN SHAKESPEARE'S TRAGEDY, "MACBETH."

The tragedy takes place in Scotland in 1040, its cause being the avarice for power manifested by Macbeth who is not the rightful emperor, but is determined to be such even if the position has to be secured by murdering the real emperor or any other persons who may stand in his way. At last he gains the desired position but does not hold it long before he is killed in battle by one whom he has greatly wronged.

In the tragedy, Ross, a Thane of Scotland, does not take any active part but serves as a sympathizer or advising peacemaker. He was a soldier and served probably with some authority. This is obvious from the speech he makes in Scene II, Act I, in which he concludes with "I'll see it done."

Ross is always courteous and watchful for the welfare of others. In case of accident or any emergency he is the first to offer any suggestion, as in Act III when the ghost of Banquo enters and takes the place of Macbeth at the banquet table. Macbeth is terrified and Ross being the first to notice it remarks: "Gentlemen, rise; His Highness is not well."

In Act IV, Ross visits Lady Macbeth and while informing her of her husband's departure, he gives her warning that she should not remain in the castle alone with her children without extra guards. This shows his watchfulness for the welfare of others. Again in Act IV when he breaks the news to Macduff of the murder of his wife, children and servants, he does it in a noble way and at the same time comforts him as much as possible by the consoling way he tells it.

In the concluding scene of Act V he is the one to tell Old Seivard of his son's death. He only states plain facts but he speaks them so that the old man is somewhat consoled and when Ross replies to the father that his son was wounded on the front and fought as became a soldier, the old man feels a certain pleasure and satisfaction.

Taking into consideration all, Ross played a very important part in the story. If he did nothing to distinguish himself he saved others from much pain and worry, or at least he eased their griefs for them.

Hayes, 1900.

After an existence of fifty-five years, Phi Beta Kappa in 1831 made public its motto, the signification of which is, "Philosophy is the Guide of Life." In that year it changed from a secret, social and literary society to an honorary society, as it now is.—*Ex.*

THE LAW SCHOOL.

The winter term of the Law School opened January 18 with all the men back with three exceptions, two of these, Foss and McKarthy, being away a couple of weeks teaching school.

Prof. Rogers has commenced a new course in Constitutional Law. Other new studies commenced this term are Agency and Domestic Relations under Dean Gardner.

C. E. Williams of Brewer, has been unable to attend the sessions of the school thus far this term owing to illness.

For the present the Moot Court cases are being held on Monday afternoon at 3.30 instead of on Friday afternoons.

Hon. L. C. Southard of Boston is to commence his course of lectures on Medico-Legal Relations within a short time. The students are looking forward with pleasure to these lectures, as the high standing of Mr. Southard insures the fact that they will be interesting and profitable.

Gibbs, '00, has left school for the present and is studying in P. G. White's office.

Prof. Rogers presided at the session of the Moot Court, Monday, Feb. 6. The case of Dolan vs. Roberts, an action of assumpsit with account annexed, was tried. Hutchings and Hobson were the attorneys for the plaintiff and Fenderson and McKay for the defense. Judgment was rendered for the plaintiff.

A SONG OF ABSENCE.

Darling, the south wind speaks to me
Of sun-kissed tasselled pines,
Of lilac bushes all ablow
And budding ivy vines;
Of summer sunsets yet to be,
Their glory hallowing our glee
With peace and rest and love and thee,
Mother!

Darling, my life is not complete,
Although I am not sad;
'Twere shame to you and me, my sweet,
If I should be too glad,
For absent is thy loving eye
That beautified, for me, the sky.
Thank God, thy soul may yet be nigh,
Mother!

—*The Earlhamite.*

Colby's new scientific building is a large stone building with red trimmings, situated in the southern part of the campus a considerable distance from the street. It is nearly completed.

Eye Work

at night should never be done by a poor light. Many permanent eye-injuries are caused by bad lamps. Our "B & H." central-draft reading lamps give that soft, clear, strong light that students who work at night ought to have. Prices on the plain styles are very reasonable; $2.00 or so buys a good one.

P. H. VOSE & CO.,

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S. S. Glidden, Lunch Rooms.
Globe Steam Laundry.
Dr. E. B. Sanger, Bangor.
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Penobscot and White Star Steam Laundries, Bangor
L. Spencer, Coal, Wood and Ice.
Hooper, The Tailor, Bangor.
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Union Teachers' Agencies of America.
F. C. Chalmers, Photographer.
W. H. Gorham, Picture Frames, Cameras, etc.
J. D. Glynn, Blank Books and Stationery.
F. H. Mitchell, Life Insurance.
H. Hamlin, M. D.
J. F. Gerrity, Photographer, and Supplies.
W. H. Heald, Millinery, Dry Goods, etc.
Perkins Shoe Store.
H. M. Burnham, Druggist and Camera Supplies.
Geo. E. Webster, Laundry.
R. L. Flanders, R. R. Tickets.
James Mooney, Crockery.
N. W. Bond, Stoves and Furnaces.
Frank T. Mason, Men's Furnishings.

What the grasshopper said when he was created—"O Lord, how you made me jump."—*Ex.*

Railroad Tickets,
AND **MILEAGE BOOKS,**
BOUGHT AND SOLD.
R. L. FLANDERS,
89 Main St., - BANGOR, ME.

An exchange recently wrote to Rudyard Kipling for a contribution to its columns. This was his reply:

There once was a writer who wrote:
"Dear Sir, in reply to your note
Of yesterday's date,
I am sorry to state
It's no good—at the price you quote."

At a mass meeting recently held at Dartmouth the following resolution was adopted: "Resolved, that we, the students of Dartmouth College, in mass meeting assembled, believing that hazing is against the best interests of the college, do hereby abolish the custom."

When a mother tucks her boy,
Her baby and her joy,
In his little crib and gently then does rock it,
She does not stop to think,
That some day he will slink
To "exams" with his crib tucked in his pocket.—*Ex.*

At the Chicago University a student does not answer for "cuts" until the end of the year, when, if it be found that he has more than thirty, he has to take one extra course for the next year.

Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute,
Troy, N.Y.
ESTABLISHED 1824.
A SCHOOL OF ENGINEERING
Local examinations provided for. Send for a Catalogue.

U—rah! U—rah!
U of M!
Rah rah! Rah rah!
Rah rah! Maine.

ATHLETICS

ALL those interested in base ball will be glad to learn that six games have already been arranged for the home grounds with a good prospect of more being secured later. As will be seen from the following schedule the team will go to Massachusetts this season, playing Boston College, Amherst and Trinity, which, together with the games at Bowdoin and Bates while going and coming, will make a good trip. The season will be opened on Fast Day by playing an exhibition game with Colby at Waterville.

With the graduation of '98 we lost some good material, but we feel confident that with those of the Freshman class and others in college who know the game that we shall be able to put an excellent team in the field.

THE SCHEDULE.

April 27. Colby College at Waterville (exhibition).
May 3. Coburn Classical Institute at Orono.
May 5. Boston College at Orono.
May 6. Bowdoin College at Orono.
May 10. Coburn Classical Institute at Orono.
May 13. Bowdoin College at Brunswick.
May 15. Boston College at Boston.
May 17. Amherst College at Amherst.
May 18. Trinity College at Hartford.
May 20. Bates College at Lewiston.
May 24. Bates College at Orono.
May 27. Colby College at Waterville.
May 31. Colby College at Orono.

It will be noticed that the season closes early, there being no games scheduled for June. This is made necessary by the early closing of college under the new term arrangement, commencement coming June 14.

Much interest is already being shown in regard to the track team for the coming season. It is earnestly hoped by the management that all who possibly can will get out and make an attempt in some of the events, even if they have never done any work of the kind before. There is so great a range in the variety of work that a man can do in this branch of athletics, that most any one can find something to his liking in which he can excel, in a measure at least.

Last year we had a much better team than ever before, a team which won more than twice the points that Bates did and more than three times as many as Colby at the last State meet.

Just get out this year and do your duty, boys, and we will see what the outcome will be.

THE SILVER STREAK.

ONE day, on his way home from a morning of calculus and German, George Montgomery stopped before the village bill board and ran his eye along its array of flaring posters. Being a lover of the occult, one sheet fixed his attention. It ran:

> MME. DE L——
> The celebrated Medium and Palmist, will be at O—— for three days, Oct. 3, 4, 5.
> Your only chance to consult this famous seer. Past, present and future revealed.
> Strictly confidential.

A few days later George, dressed in his best clothes, presented himself in the reception room of Mme. de L—— and soon found himself in close consultation with the seer.

"You have a very interesting hand, a very queer hand," she told him. "The line of life, the head and heart lines are firmly marked. See this little break. You will have trouble before your thirtieth year—matrimonial trouble. Ah! here is wealth. The line of life is crossed from Mercury, and here is the Croix Mystique. You are a fortunate young gentleman."

George passed out of the medium's cabinet feeling very happy. The world seemed brighter than usual that afternoon, and the next day he bore his accustomed flunk in calculus with a patience worthy of a better cause.

It chanced that the evening was clear and beautiful. The moon shone as only an October moon can shine, so George hied away to the observatory where the Prof. of Astronomy was making some transit observations. Obtaining permission to use the large telescope, he was soon lost in the wonders of the moon. The terminator that evening crossed the disk close by the great crater Copernicus, and the noble ring lay revealed in its grandeur of light and shadow. The summits of the ring and the central peak shone like a string of pearls under the slanting rays of the sun. The floor, deeper than Ænа, was still in the black shadow of the ring.

Absorbed in the beauty of the scene, he searched the network of rays running from the crater wall through the Gulf of Fire and northward into the Sea of Showers. What they were, whether cliffs of ice or bright bands of metal untarnished in the pure ether of the moon, had long been an interesting question for him as well as a problem for the astronomers.

The moon grew larger and brighter; high mountain ranges and crater systems came nearer, reflecting the rays of the sun with painful brilliancy. Then the scene narrowed and he picked his way over the ragged flanks of Copernicus. Now and then masses of ancient lava from the summit rushed silently by, into the lower levels. Evidently the ring, two miles above him, writhed in the scorching hand of the sun.

Out of the shadow close on his right a serpentine ridge, glowing diamond-like in the sunlight, descended into the old sea bed. It was a vein of pure, untarnished silver. Here was wealth untold for the gathering, but just as he reached for a tempting handful, he awoke suddenly. A silver bar rested across his eyes. It was solid moonshine. *L. H. H.*