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and Ellis Streets. Phone 559.
The Nineteenth of January, 1807, marked the advent into the world of one who, in the maturity of manhood was to make the Nation tremble by his power, whose name would be familiar to every fireside circle, not only in this continent, but across the sea.

With the events of his childhood and youth we are little concerned. The records of the Military Academy at West Point tell us that Robert E. Lee was enrolled there at the age of 18, and that, in due time, he was graduated from the institution, ranking second in his class, but with the still more remarkable record, that never during his four years of attendance, had he received a single mark of demerit or given occasion for reproof. After graduation our young lieutenant was detailed to service with a corps of engineers, where, by reason of faithful performance of duty, he won promotion.

In 1846 the war with Mexico called Captain Lee into active service, where he repeatedly won the commendation of his superior, Gen. Scott, who said the capture of Vera Cruz was due very largely to the magnificent engineering of the young captain from Virginia. Always distinguished by his gallantry, his untiring efforts and faithfulness won him increasing approval on every side, and proved him worthy of the new title of Colonel in which capacity he returned at the close of the war. The Mexican war was a series of American triumphs. Its close saw our soldiers, flushed with victory, returning to receive the praise and honor of the nation. Later events showed that it was but the training school wherein our soldiers had received the education and practice necessary to enable them to carry on the greater conflict soon to be.

The evidence of internal dissention grew more apparent with each succeeding year. The North and South were constantly growing more hostile. Each crack of a southern slave whip seemed to reecho throughout the northern states, and to bring new abolition societies into existence. Each anti-slavery speech delivered before a northern audience seemed to be heard throughout all Dixie, where it but added another drop to the overflowing cup of southern hatred. Wise and true men on each side witnessed with sorrow the gathering clouds but were powerless to prevent the storm.

When the result of the election of 1860 became known, South Carolina headed the secession movement in company with six other states. Four more soon followed, the Confederate Government was formally organized, and the nation was hurled into the maelstrom of civil war. In all of these preparations Col. Lee took no part, but when Virginia succeeded he at once resigned his commission in the Union Army. In a letter of the same date, written to his sister, the wife of a northern officer, he said: "The whole South is in a state of revolution into which Virginia after a long struggle has been drawn; and, though I recognize no necessity for this state of things, and would have foreborne and pleaded to the end for redress of grievances real or supposed
Yet, in my own person, I had to meet the question whether I should take part against my native state. With all my devotion to the Union and the feeling of loyalty and duty of an American Citizen, I have not been able to make up my mind to raise my hand against my relatives, my children, and my home.

After sending his resignation, he went to Richmond, and was there chosen Major-General of the state forces. In accepting he said: "Trusting in Almighty God, an approving conscience, and the aid of my fellow citizens, I devote myself to the service of my native state, in whose behalf alone I will ever again draw my sword." In a letter to his wife at this time he wrote as follows concerning his oldest son, then a lieutenant in the U.S. Army: "Tell Custis he must consult his own judgment, reason, and conscience as to the course he may take. I do not wish him to be guided by my wishes or example. If I have done wrong, let him do better. The present is a momentous question which every man must settle for himself and upon principle."

In these three statements we have, in his own words, Gen. Lee's attitude upon the question of the hour. Born and raised in the south where the state had always been respected before the nation, it was but the natural result of environment that his choice should be so made. Thought of from the view of a man standing to protect his family, community, and state, his action was only what the love of the father and the devotion of the citizen would prompt. To him secession was but the natural right of revolution, which the colonies had successfully asserted in '76. He believed that as yet there was not sufficient cause for this step, but, when once taken, it must be sustained. This was his judgment of the question after much careful and deliberate investigation, this his conception of his personal duty after much painful reflection and thought. Wrong he undoubtedly was in judgment, but all must agree that his motive was right.

For more than a year after the commencement of hostilities, Lee was retained at Richmond as the confidential adviser of President Davis. In June of '62 he was given command of the army of Northern Virginia, and soon after began the memorable "seven days battles," which resulted in raising the siege of Richmond. The Confederate movements during the remainder of the year gave evidence of the fact that a man of the highest genius was at the helm.

So far the struggle had been only for the right of secession, but a new incentive was soon to be added. From the beginning, letters had been pouring into the White House urging the President to make abolition a factor in the struggle. Uncle Tom's Cabin had done its work well, and John Brown was not yet forgotten. But now from a camp-fire by the Potomac came the sound of vigorous, manly voices, singing:

"In the beauty of the lilies, Christ was born across the sea, With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me, As he died to make men holy, let us die to make men free, His truth is marching on."

It was caught up by the next camp fire, and the next, and so on until the whole army was singing these glorious words and the chorus rose to heaven in a mighty shout, while the echo went on, and on, until it reached the president in his executive chair, and the next year saw our soldiers indeed fighting to make men free.

If this was an added incentive to Union men, what must it have been to the Confederates, who, having been raised in the midst of slavery, were unable to see in it the fearful wrong so apparent to others? Aside from that, a large part of southern capital was in the slaves, and their freedom meant ruin and suffering for wives and children. It is little wonder then, that the campaign of '63 opened with renewed energy on each side.

But it seems that the song of the soldiers and the prayers of those at home had at last reached heaven's gate, and victory became more frequent with the north. And when finally that quiet man, Gen. Grant, announced
that he proposed to "fight it out on this line if it took all summer," Lee at last met his equal, and the two masters sat down to play out the dreadful game. Both sides had sustained fearful losses, but the south was destitute, the men were all in the army and the provisions of the country destroyed. There could be but one result. It came at Appomattox.

Throughout the long struggle Lee had shown himself to be one of the greatest of generals. Calm and dignified upon the field of battle, he inspired his men with the courage which he himself felt. Confident in his own ability and in the faithfulness of his men, he led them to victory where defeat seemed certain. See him at Chancellorsville where he scatters and chases a force or twice his numbers. Watch him arranging his men at Bull Run and directing the attack, and note the modesty and generosity with which, at the close, he ascribes all the glory to an inferior officer. Follow him where you will, look at him in victory or defeat, under whatever circumstances the fortunes of war may place him, and in every case you witness the conduct of a true man.

But true greatness is not measured by courage and military skill alone. The greatest victories are those of peace. If bitterness and hatred had existed before the war, it was a hundred times more intense now. The soldiers returning to their families, beheld on every side the ruin of homes, once palaces of ease and contentment, and barren fields that once teemed with abundance. Perhaps worse than all else was the loss of the slaves. We cannot begin to realize what this meant. In the north, where every man is a king, independent of others, and each subsists by his own efforts, labor has acquired a dignity which is the safe guard of free institutions. In the south it is far different. The planters had been born to command, and in the course of generations of service, labor had come to be considered beneath the dignity of the white man and fit only for the black. Think then with what sorrow and bitterness these soldiers returned to their ruined farms and took up the almost hopeless task of earning a living for themselves and families. Their horses gone to be used by the calvary in the service of their own lost cause, their cattle gone to feed the enemy, their tools scattered, their buildings burned, their slaves, who had been their support, now freed. It was to people laboring under such difficulties and discouragements as these, that Gen. Lee came, and by word and action, tried to cheer the sad and help the fallen, giving words of hope and encouragement to all, manifesting a higher and nobler courage than was shown on the most bloody field of all that bloody war.

Soon after, he became president of the university that bears his name, and there spent his remaining years in imparting that education which has for its object "that beauty and loveliness of character" which his own life illustrated.

We have listened to innumerable eulogies on Grant and Lincoln. The name of Sheridan has been sung from one end to the other of our glorious land. We are accustomed once each year to set apart a day in which to honor the Union soldiers who remain, to show our respect for those who are gone, and to listen to impassioned eloquence upon the subject of Old Glory. I would not utter one word disrespectful to those heroes or to the flag for which they suffered. God forbid that its colors should ever be dimmed. But I believe there are other heroes who are also deserving of our commemoration, and today I am glad to be a citizen of that nation which could produce a Jackson and a Lee. With Lincoln let me say: "I am proud to be a countrymen of those who charged up Cemetery Ridge."

We are nearing the time when we shall read history with our judgment and not with our prejudice, and when that day shall come the name of Lee will stand side by side with that of Grant, and both will be honored from Maine to the Gulf. And then when we decorate the grave of the Union hero, we will not forget to lay a garland upon the mound of his brother who fought on the other side, and by that act
the heart of north and south shall be melted into one, and beneath the folds of Old Glory, we shall indeed he a "nation indivisible with liberty and justice for all."

THE DEVELOPMENT OF THE BRITISH CABINET.

EARL R. RICE.

THE HISTORY of the evolution of the modern British Cabinet is full of interest. The existence of such a body, backed as it is by no sanctioning Law, argues that it, like England's other political institutions, must have had a long period of growth. Actual facts justify such a conclusion for the history of the present cabinet may be traced back to the days of William the Conqueror.

The National Council of William's time, the fore-runner of Parliament, was designed to aid the king in carrying on the government. This assembly was large and unwieldy. It was difficult for the king to advise with so numerous a body and a private, or kings' council was formed. This consisted, at first, of from twelve to fifteen members, the most important among whom were the Chief Justice, or Justiciar, whose duties were to represent the king, look after the execution of laws and to rule in the king's absence from the country; the Lord Chancellor, the king's confidential adviser and companion; and the Treasurer, who superintended the collection and keeping of the king's treasure. This body, as its name implies, was to aid the king in actual administration. From the necessities of the times it was also a court, known as the King's High Court of Justice. (From this court eventually sprang the present system of English courts.)

With a varying membership and under different names as King's Council, Councillial Council, or Privy Council, this special advisory body continued to exist and to bear essentially the same relation to the king until the time of Charles I., 1625. It was, however, no longer a mere tool of the king, blindly following his directions, but had come to be controlled to a considerable extent by Parliament. This change was brought about through the efforts of Parliament to check the arbitrary power of the king by controlling his ministers.

The right of impeachment of public officials was secured during the reign of Edward III., 1327-77. This was an important point as it gave Parliament the right to remove such men in the Council as might be deemed injurious to the public welfare. The right to assist in the appointment of councillors was conceded to Parliament by Henry V., 1413-22; but though these privileges, together with others which could be cited, gave the people decided advantages, the great point, that of determining whom should act as king's ministers and through them guiding national policies, was not gained until a much later day.

In 1625 the Privy Council had grown enormously in numbers, being, in fact, too large for its original purpose. Charles I. attempted to remedy this defect,—so far as it affected his personal desires,—by consulting with only a few of the many members. This few cause to be called, from their secret conferences with the king in his private room, or cabinet, the "Cabinet Council." There was no idea, however, in the mind of the king or any member of his council of making this smaller body a permanent thing, and after Charles' death it was entirely lost to view, remaining so from 1649 to 1660.

After the "Commonwealth" with its unsettled condition of affairs had passed away and the royal line had been restored in the person of Charles II., the question of king's councillors soon became prominent one. The Privy Council still existed but the old difficulty of numbers also remained. Under Clarendon's able guidance affairs went along smoothly for a time, however, and had the king had better conceptions of kingly duties his administration might have been productive of much good. The king's two objects, according to Greene, were, first, to hold his throne at any cost, and second, to re-establish the Catholic faith. Partly on the second point mentioned above and partly on the question of the extent
of the king’s power the country became divided into two parties, the Tories, supporting the king and the Whigs, opposing his policies. This point is an important one in its influence upon cabinet growth, for opposing political parties are necessary to successful parliamentary government.

An attempt was made early in Charles’ reign to reduce the numbers of the Privy Council to thirty members, the whole number being at that time about two hundred and twenty-five. This plan, submitted by Sir William Temple and favored by the king proved unsuccessful and Charles selected a small confidential body of five members, known in history as the “Cabal.” This was more nearly a “political ring” than a modern cabinet, but it in a sense may be taken as the origin of the later cabinet. The “Cabal,” after a brief existence divided on the religious question and was not re-established as a body although Charles and his successor, James, continued to advise with a few men favorable to their measures.

This practice was continued under William III. His idea was to choose capable men, without regard to their party sympathies. Difficulties arose, however, and a clear-headed man of the times, Sunderland, by name, came forward with a plan by which the king was to choose as a cabinet, men who were to stand at the heads of the various departments of government, of one political faith, and in harmony with the majority in the House of Commons. But though the king, in a measure, approved of the plan his own idea was, instead of choosing the cabinet exclusively from one party, to keep within it both Tories and Whigs, the opposing views of whom, he argued, would be of prime importance in securing efficient administration. Sunderland’s method of procedure was to gradually weed out the ministers opposed to the king’s policy and substitute others of favorable views. His opinion prevailed and was practically carried out between 1693 and ’95. Tory members were replaced by Whigs and though the king was somewhat fearful of the effect upon the executive work of the nation, the best of results were obtained. By the resignation of Godolphin in 1696 the ministry became purely Whig, thus furnishing the first instance in which the cabinet was selected entirely from one party. There was at that time a majority of Whigs in the House of Commons and the policy of the ministry was heartily supported by Parliament.

The point of difference between Whigs and Tories, in 1697, was that of William’s foreign policy. The Whigs were the war party while the Tories advocated peace. The Peace of Ryswick gave the Tories an opportunity of controlling the lower house. Therefore, in the general elections of 1698 the cry of the Tories was peace, a reduction of the standing army, and a cutting down of taxation, and on that issue a Tory House was returned. This effected a change in the cabinet, which William brought about by a reversal of his previous course in the selection of ministers. He did not form a purely Tory ministry, but what was known as a “coalition,” from its containing both Whigs and Tories.

In 1701 Louis XIV., of France gave William an opportunity for the continuance of his vigorous foreign policy, by recognizing James Edward as king of England. This aroused the whole English people and at the following election Tory candidates for seats in the House of Commons were rejected and Whigs returned. William’s reign ended in 1701 but his policy was continued under Anne’s administration to 1710. During this time Marlborough was winning his great victories over the French, but the English nation was again becoming tired of war and in 1710 the elections showed that it was ready for another change of ministry. Anne, therefore, consented to choose a Tory cabinet which remained in power until the death of the queen in 1714.

These details of changes have been given in order to show the method by which the popular opinion effected the ministry. We have thus shown two well defined parties in commons and in the nation, each with its ideas
of governmental policy. It is evident that both could not prevail at the same time. Real self-government demands that the ideas of the majority, expressed through the proper channels shall be in the ascendency. The prevailing opinions must be put into effect by the executive. The executive must be either Whig or Tory, Liberal or Conservative to correspond with the color of the House of Commons. The Cabinet, as the executive, must therefore be responsible both to the House and for the crown. This principle was not acceptable to the crown, at first, because it involved the practical obedience of the royal power while it increased its dignity by shifting responsibility from the crown to the cabinet.

With this brief introduction we may now pass to the development of the cabinet proper. The points toward which we shall work since we find them in the present cabinet are three in number, and may be grouped under general heads as follows:

1. Collective responsibility of cabinet members. 2. Political unanimity. 3. Resignation of entire cabinet. These points in actual development were reached by ten successive steps, securing, first, a cabinet in harmony with the dominant party in the House of Commons: second, the right of cabinet members to seats in Parliament: third, the choosing of entire cabinet from the same party; fourth, political unanimity; fifth, the principle of resignation of dissenting ministers; sixth, immediate collective responsibility; seventh, general resignation upon defeat of important policies; eighth, a prime or first minister; ninth, selection of Cabinet by the prime minister; tenth, the selection as prime minister, of a recognized party leader. Taking up these points in chronological order we find them to develop in the following manner:

The discussion which we have given above of William's method of choosing a cabinet shows how the first and third points were reached. That the choice of ministers from 1685 to the present time, has been made from the dominant party in Commons or that the entire Cabinet has come from the ranks of the same party in each case since then, we do not undertake to show. The point to be made is that a precedent for such choice was then made. It is difficult to say just when the method of choice in question was fully established, but its first occurrence was, beyond a doubt, in 1695, and Anne and her successors repeated it time after time.

The right of ministers to seats in Parliament was established by the Place Bill of 1705. As early as the time of James I. there had been attempts to exclude state officers, and especially king's ministers, from the House of Commons. Later attempts were made in William's time, two bills to that effect being passed in 1695 and '95. William wisely vetoed both. The act of settlement included an excluding clause, but it was never in force. A bill passed in 1705 requires the resignation of members of the House if appointed to places in the Cabinet, but gives them also the privilege of standing for re-election. This does not actually secure the right, being negative rather than positive, but has in nearly all cases resulted in the election of the prospective minister. Since the Lords are not elected no question of their seats in their house can arise, and hence this bill establishes the place of the minister in Parliament.

No further steps in cabinet development were reached before 1721. The Townshend and Stanhope ministries were both Whig and doubtless owed their composition to the attitude of the king toward them. Germany by birth and sympathies his interests seemed to be in the Electorate rather than in his English kingdom. He felt and justly, too, that he owed his position in England to the Whigs, and it was but natural that his Cabinet should be composed of men of that party. His peculiar position as foreigner, not even being able to speak the English language, led to the almost absolute control of affairs by the Cabinet. He very seldom attended cabinet councils and the inevitable result followed, i.e., a single minister to be regarded as the real head of cabinet affairs. Neither Townshend
nor Stanhope could be properly so regarded, but their successor, Walpole, may be considered as the first minister to whom the name Premier might be applied.

After Walpole's fall in 1742, the Whigs remained in power eighteen years. Little change was made in Cabinet proceedings, if we except two important precedents. In the present Cabinet every member is expected to stand for every measure advocated as a bill by his colleagues. If, however, any member owing to principles, political or otherwise, cannot bring himself to support the Cabinet's policy, he may resign, in fact, is expected to do so. The first occurrence of the kind took place in 1744, when Granville, an able and conscientious minister laid down his commission without being actually forced to do so, as in the cases of previous dissenting ministers. The other point was that of choosing the Prime Minister, because of his party leadership, i.e., because he best represented the ideas of his party. This was done in the case of Pitt in 1756. Pitt, as a military officer, had come in contact with Walpole and been dismissed from the service. He had then entered politics and taken a long apprenticeship during the "broad-bottom administration." He gained a great influence over Pelham and was considered by him to be the ablest man in the Whig party. When Newcastle in 1757, was driven from office, Pitt's popularity won him the place as Secretary of State. He was in turn forced out after a few months, but though hated by the king and disliked by Newcastle, after the latter's attempt and failure to form a Cabinet, Pitt was recalled and joined the Duke in forming one in which Pitt became the leading minister. Henceforth, with few exceptions, the great political leaders were selected as the most capable men for Prime Ministers.

The next important step was taken in 1782 when Lord North with his whole cabinet resigned. Under this ministry the American Revolution had taken place. The king, bigoted and obstinate ever since his accession, had attempted to rule arbitrarily with little aid from people or Parliament. The Cabinet was his tool and his foolish measure had driven the American colonies to revolt and independence. The temper of the English people was most sorely tried and when the news of the defeat and capture of Cornwallis at Yorktown was received, they demanded an immediate change in the administration, and the dismissal of the Cabinet. North and his colleagues at once resigned as a body, thus establishing a most note-worthy precedent which following ministries have repeated.

The ministry of the younger Pitt began nearly a year later, after the failure of Lord Shelborne to form a suitable, working Cabinet. George III. requested Pitt to select such colleagues as would be acceptable to him and to the House of Commons. Previous ministers had been chosen by the king and it had often followed that men had found places in the Cabinet who used their influence principally to bring about the fall of the Premier. While the new course would not do away with such results entirely, it would do much toward it. Pitt's able ministry extending over a score of years, years of the greatest moment in the history of England and Europe — when the French Revolution and its resultant wars, drenching the soil with blood — when thrones were being shaken to their very foundations — when much that was good and certainly all that was bad in politics, come to the surface in England, shows that the step was wisely taken whether George III. intended it so or not.

In 1812 political unanimity in the Cabinet was secured. Previous cabinets had not secured this point. "Co-alitions" had been the rule rather than the exception. The great cause which made such a change possible was the fact that the close of the wars of Napoleon had freed England from all danger of foreign invasion. Her national life being now secure the mass of people instead of acting as a unit for defense and forming cabinets of mixed political faith, could then divide, as they did, into the two great parties, Liberal and Conservative, with their well defined principles. Cabinets could then be formed whose political
faiths could be so coalesced as to form a single unanimous cabinet policy. This was the great point reached in 1812.

Another step and the Cabinet will be practically as we find it today. This was hinted at in the general resignation of Lord North's ministry. The collective responsibility of the Cabinet was established in 1832, as a result of the agitation of the nation over the "Reform Measures." The policy of the ministry led by the Duke of Wellington was decidedly against the redistribution of seats in the House or of any extension of the franchise. The cry of the masses in the wild demonstrations preceding the passage of the Reform Bill of 1832, was not against any particular minister but against the Cabinet and its policy. Before such direct opposition it would have been useless to lay the responsibility upon any one minister, not even the Premier, for it was tacitly understood that Wellington was backed in his attitude by every member. They stood as a unit for Cabinet policy and in doing so took the consequences of collective responsibility for an unfortunate and unpopular attitude toward state affairs.

The English Cabinet of today is more perfect in actual proceedings, but it contains no other points than those found in it in 1832. It is unique in the position which it holds. There is nothing else like it "under heaven." Its position is secured by no law other than custom, but no one will say that it is likely to be abolished. It humbles kings; it governs a mighty empire; its policies are rigid; but the system of government of which it is a crowning feature is the most flexible known. The true Englishman is justly proud of it.

The Library.

That student is fortunate who, either through choice or necessity, learns to know the library early in his college course. The Normal library occupies the entire north wing of the main building. It contains 23,000 volumes, carefully selected to meet the wants of students.

In the large and pleasant reading room, on open shelves, are placed nearly 3,000 volumes. In the south end of this room are the general reference books, such as encyclopedias, classical and biographical dictionaries, year books, almanacs, quotations, and general collections. In the north end of the room are the magazines and periodicals, both the current numbers (over 100), and also the bound sets of the general magazines and quarterlies: e. g., Atlantic, Harper, Century, Forum, North American, Edinburgh Review, Blackwood, etc.

The three important aids in the use of the library are: 1. The librarian. 2. The Card Catalogue. 3. Poole's Index.

Recent Accession.

Balfour, G.—Economic systems of Great Britain.


Todd, M. A.—Total eclipses of the sun.

Hewer, E. G.—Advanced elementary science.


Davenport, C. R,—Experimental morphology.

Marshall, A. N,—Vertebrate embryology.

Parker and Haswell—Textbook of zoology.

Geike, Arch.—The ancient volcanoes of Great Britain.

Houghton, Rev.—Six lectures on physical geography.

Musick, John R.—Hawaii. Our new possessions.

Dinwiddie, Wm.—Puerto Rico.

Defores, F.—Paris as it is.

Worcester, D. C.—Philippine islands.

Curtis, W. E.—The U. S. and foreign powers.


Clarke, John Botts—The distribution of wealth.

Robinson, J. H.—Petrech in his time.

Stubs, Cha. Wm.—Chas., Kingsley and Chris-

Stubs, Cha. Wm.—Chas., Kingsley and Chris-

Ulysses, Wm. Sam.—First principles in politics.

Hodgkin, Thomas—Italy and her invaders.

Judd, H. P.—Europe in the nineteenth century.

Schwill, Perdue—History of modern Europe.

Lowell, A. Lawrence—Colonial civil service.

Houston, B. F.—A critical study of nullification in South Carolina.
Lapsley, Gillard T.—The county palatine of Durham.
Davis, H. W. C.—Charlemagne.
Riis, Jacob—A ten years' war.
Layamon—Brute.
Moulton, R. G.—Modern reader's Bible.
Hay, James—Sir Walter Scott.
Meredith, G.—Essay on comedy.
Cross, W. L.—Development of the English novel.
Shakespeare—Much ado about nothing. (Turness ed.)
French, R. C.—Sacred Latin poetry.
Lee, Sidney—Shakespeare.
Goepp, P. H.—Symphonics and their meaning.
Baker, T.—Biographical dictionary of musicians.
Finck, H. T.—Paderewski and his art.
Wicks, Mark—Organ building for amateurs.

In Memoriam.

The friends of D. F. Mertz, who substituted for Professor Hoyt during the spring quarter, were shocked to learn of his sudden death in New York City, on August 31. He was found dead in his bed in the morning, having died from heart disease.

He was well-known among Michigan educators as a successful school man. After graduating from the University, he was for two years principal of the Mt. Clemens high school, going from there to a similar position at Owosso. He remained in this position two years, resigning to go to Columbia University to study psychology and pedagogy. At the time of his death he was attending the summer session, working on his thesis for a doctor's degree.

He was born on a farm near Logansport, Indiana, thirty-one years ago. His parents still live in the same place. A brother, who graduated from the University at the same time with him, is now practicing law in Detroit.

Mr. Mertz was an earnest, Christian man, and an able educator. All who knew him, feel that he was conscientious and straightforward. His loss is keenly felt by the large circle of friends he made during his short stay at the Normal.

We are very sorry to note the death of Albert E. Taylor, of Jackson, Mich., last August. Mr. Taylor was a student at the Normal in the spring of '98, and at the breaking out of the Spanish war, left to join his company at Jackson. At the time of his death he was attending the State Normal at Scranton, Col. The deceased had been playing a game of ball and had stopped to get a drink, when he was taken with a severe hemorrhage, from which he never recovered.

A learned professor and a young lady were talking about the association of ideas as an aid to memory. She said: "Professor, is it not strange how one thing brings up another?" "Yes," he replied, "an emetic usually does."

Poets are born—therefore their ancestors should be responsible.

Mrs. Reader: "So you've finished reading the biography of that statesman. Well, what did he finally die of?"

Reader: Why, of this here new disease that we read so much about lately. I see by the heading of the chapter that the last thirty pages in the book are about the appendix.

A young man wrote home from college to his father:

The roses are red, the violets blue,
Send me fifty P. D. Q.

The father wrote back:

The rose is red: so is the pink,
I'll send you fifty, I don't think.—Ex.

"I saw you carrying home a couple of nice cucumbers last night, Dan; how much did they cost you?"

"I don't know yet. The doctor is up at the house now."

"'Tis wrong to gamble, so they say,
Or be to any man a debtor,
Yet he who bets is any day
As good as he who is no better."—Ex.

Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said,
As he stubbed his toe against the bed,
——it—?! —?! —!!? d——. —Ex.
Physical exercise also plays an important part in the daily routine of the student. On the other hand, if the student takes physical exercise simply to excel in muscular power, he is wasting energy in producing strength for which he can have no use. That is not the main object, but rather as a change from regular work, a chance to relax the tired brain. New students, remember the physical side of your education; enter the gymnasium; join the Athletic Association; yell for your college and become a true and loyal college student!

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YOUR PAPER.

We wish to call the attention of the students to the place The News should occupy in your college work. The literary standard of the paper, the variety of its contents, should make it of interest to a great number. Remember it is your paper and any fitting article you can contribute will be gratefully received by the editors. If you happen upon a choice exchange, hand it to the editor; if you hear something of interest, comic or otherwise, it will be gladly accepted.

Former students and subscribers will probably notice a change in the paper from what it has been for the last three years, all of which we hope for the better. In making these somewhat radical changes we shall endeavor not to lose sight of our object—the advancement of the paper along the lines of the higher college periodical, as an exponent of the best under-graduate thought and literary composition. Whether we shall succeed in doing so and whether the radical changes we make will meet the approval of our Alumni and readers, we shall not venture to presume. We shall simply labor to embody our own ideals of what a college paper should be when modeled after some of the best papers of the east and west. But to attain these ideals we cannot rely solely upon our own endeavors. We must have the cooperation of the entire student body. May we hope that the undergraduates and Alumni will give us their encouragement and help.
OUR ADVERTISERS.

We all know that this paper could not be supported the way it is were it not for the number of advertisements that are printed with each issue. These are essential to every number of THE NEWS. Why, then, can we not show our appreciation of the many firms who favor us. It is but fair, then, that we should notice the firms that patronize us and then resolve to patronize them.

Alumni Notes.

The following is a partial list of those who have secured positions from the class of 1900:

Mrs. Leora M. Adams, grades, Shelby.
Jennie Ruth Allen, grades, Three Rivers.
Clydia M. Angstman, 7th grade, Three Rivers.
Beulah Arney, Macon.
Bessie Akwell, 5th grade, Woodmere School, Detroit.
Mary Ruey Agnew, Norway.
Ina Estelle Atkin, primary, Sidnaw.
Minnie C. Allyn, 4th grade, Iron Mountain.
Cora A. Ballou, grades, Dearborn.
Martha M. Bauerle, Boyne Falls.
Daisie J. Blandford, grades, Grand Rapids.
Margaret Bergy, Highland Park.
Leslie A. Butler, Math., Benton Harbor.
Mary K. Edwards, Prin., H. S., Galesburg.
Laura C. Eldred, grades, Shelby.
Eva Emendorfer, grades, Duluth, Minn.
Wm. A. Ferguson, Prin., York.
Cora C. Feather, Lat. and Ger., Lawrence.
Edna Filley, 5th grade, Reed City.
C. Bernice Fisher, grades, St. Clair.
Eliza Fitzgerald, 2d grade, Schoolcraft.
Edith Blanche Garrison, Prin., Cadillac.

M. Helen Berger, primary, Toledo, O.
Olive Brems, primary, Pontiac.
O. O. Bishop, Prin., Vicksburg.
Cora Bright, Jackson H. S.
Marcella Bourns, Preceptress, Fremont.
Mathilda H. Bower, Eng., Ypsilanti H. S.
Lucy Burgess, Schoolcraft.
Hugh W. Conklin, Prin., Morrice.
Martha L. Catton, 3d grade, Woodmere School, Detroit.
Mary B. Carpenter, Stanton H. S.
Catherine Carmichael, grades, Jackson.
Georgia E. Crandall, 5th grade, Pontiac.
Genevieve Clark, 3d grade, Iron Mountain.
W. B. Chapman, Prin., Holt.
Edith M. Chattaway, Republic.
Agnes T. M. Clark, 3d grade, Wyandotte.
Gail L. Carver, Prin., Rutledge, Minn.
Ernest T. Cameron, Sci., Holland H. S.
H. H. Clement, Supt., Whitehall.
Mrs. Aurora W. Clement, Whitehall.
Callie M. Cecil, 5th grade, Houghton.
Mabel Childs, grades, Fowlerville.
Irving Cross, Prin., Grosse Ile.
Mrs. Anna E. Cook, Prin., Boardman Ave.
School, Traverse City.

Lillian Cutler, Prin. Grammar School, Pontiac.
Helen B. Churchill, grades, St. Clair.
Mabel A. Currier, Ger., Clare H. S.
Mae Cryderman, 6th grade, Elk Rapids.
Marie W. Dell, grades, Lansing.
Carlotta E. Dean, grades, Millersburg.
Una DeVoe, 5th grade, Pontiac.
Susan J. Dorrance, Kindergarten, Public School, Coldwater.
Mina M. Earle, Reed City.
Laura C. Eldred, grades, Shelby.
Eva Emendorfer, grades, Duluth, Minn.
Wm. A. Ferguson, Prin., York.
Cora C. Feather, Lat. and Ger., Lawrence.
Edna Filley, 5th grade, Reed City.
C. Bernice Fisher, grades, St. Clair.
Eliza Fitzgerald, 2d grade, Schoolcraft.
Edith Blanche Garrison, Prin., Cadillac.

Lottie M. Gibbs, 5th grade, Petoskey.
Fred Q. Gorton, Prin., Boyne Falls.
Emma Kate Grozinger, Traverse City.
Marinetta Goodell, Preceptress, Eng., Big Rapids.

H. Ora Haynor, Prin., Sidnaw.
E. C. Hambleton, Supt., Galesburg.
Gilbert W. Hand, Prin., New Haven.
Lillian M. Harrison, 8th grade, Cadillac.
Mary E. Henning, 4th grade, Wyandotte.
Alice M. Hixon, grades, Durand.
Jerome W. Howard, Ovid H. S.
Melissa M. Hull, Drawing and Geography, State Normal College.

Alice Johnson, Fr. and Ger., Lapeer H. S.
Mrs. Matie V. Kern, Prin., Northville.
Anna H. Kleyn, Republic.
H. Clyde Kreenerick, Sci. and Math., Vassar H. S.

Edith Knights, Preceptress, Lat. and Eng., Milau.
Maude Leinbach, 8th grade, Portland.
Pina LaRowe, Lat., Preceptress, Hudson.
Hattie Lawrence, Wayne.
Will I. Lee, Prin., Richmond.
Bernice T. Lewis, grades, Highland Park.
Dauriel F. Leary, Hancock.
Lucy Leach, grades, Crosswell.
Lulu G. Lockard, 5th grade, Pontiac.
Una M. Lull, Prin., Flat Rock.
Laura Lucile Lyon, Marshall.
Helen F. Lynch, 6th grade, Mt. Clemens.
Mae McGuinness, grades, Hancock.
Josie Magauran, Sidney.

Alla Mason, grades, Fargo, Dak.
Adeline F. Mitte, McMillian School, Delray.
O. M. Miles, Sci., Howell H. S.
Maude Mary Mitchell, grades, Albion.
Gertrude T. McHenry, 5th grade, Pontiac.
Orland O. Norris, H. S., Troy, O.
Edua L. Nash, grades, Republic.
Eleanor G. Neilson, Kindergarten, Calumet.
Anna C. Oleson, Preceptress, Math., Frankfort H. S.

C. I. Pemberton, Prin., Tekonsha.
Leona M. Parker, Plauenwell H. S.
Mabel J. Perry, 4th grade, Lansing.
Ilo O. Pedersen, 4th grade, Albion.
Elise A. Phinney, 6th grade, Crystal Falls.

John A. Reese, Prin., Eau Claire.
Carrie Elsie Reed, Prin. Ward School, Ann Arbor.
Allie Reini, 1st grade, Ypsilanti.
Sylvia Reil, Bessemer.
Iola H. Rieman, 7th grade, South Bend, Ind.

Helen M. Rice, Calumet.
Margaret Bertha Robinson, Alma.
Julia A. Ross, 3d grade, St. Clair.

E Faith Robinson, 2d grade, Clare.
Iva Alice Swartz, 5th grade, Pontiac.
Wm. L. Small, Sci., Albion H. S.
Carrie B. Sanford, Preceptress, Math., Northville.

Clara G. Swanson, grades, Iron Mountain.
Ada B. Smith, Sci., Beswell, Ind.
Edith D. Stanton, Washington, D. C.
Lillian E. Smith, St. Clair.
Clara J. Stoconn, Sci., Portland H. S.
May Ella Shunk, 3d grade, Gaylord.
Carrie D. Tallman, Eng. in H. S., Belding.
Minnie F. Treiber, grades, Central Lake.
Marie A. Theiler, 2d grade, Houghton.
Gertrude Tinsman, Math., Brighton H. S.
C. S. Tripp, Prin., Britton.

Mrs. Lita Tripp, Primary, Britton.
Mary E. Tuttle, Houghton.
Lorena Van Buren, grades, Dearborn.
Nellie Van Sicc, Primary, Ecorse.
Esther M. Vestling, 2d grade, Ludington.
Bessie L. Webb, Primary, Cadillac.

Jennie Werkman, 1st grade, Holland.
E. J. Wilson, Sci., Adrian H. S.
Sarah P. Woris, Toledo, O.
Mabel C. C. Wolf, grades, Grayling.
Rose Louise Wood, Tenville.

Eunice Woodman, Supervisor of Drawing, Traverse City.

Ida Varrington, 4th grade, Toledo, O.
Bertha Youngs, Primary, Ovid.

FARMER STARRS

Miss Ella Wilson, '98, is teaching in the high school at Jackson.
Miss M. Louise Smith, '97, teaches Latin and German in the Mt. Pleasant city schools.
Mr. Clyde Dewitt, '98, has a fine position as principal at Michigamme.

Mr. Andrew C. Dye, '99, is principal at Hesperia.

Mr. Dean W. Kelly, the Normal's orator of '99, is principal at St. Johnus.
Mr. Judson F. Selleck has a good position as Superintendent of schools at Durand.
Mr. Herbert E. McCutcheon has the principalship of Mt. Clemens schools this year.
Mr. Wm. A. Ludwig, '93, is superintendent at Union City.
Mr. Ray A. Randall teaches science at Goshen, Ind.
Mr. Ralph B. Dean, who has been attending the U. of M., is superintendent at Pontiac.
We wish to acknowledge the receipt of The Evergreen, published at Pullman, Wash., kindly sent by Miss Ola Agnes Smith, class of '92. Miss Smith is the teacher of Nature Study in the Spokane Training School.

MARRIAGES

During the recent vacation, we are glad to note that several of our alumni have taken up their residence in the State of Matrimony. The News extends its heartiest congratulations and wishes happiness to all the happy couples mentioned below:

Former students will be pleased to hear of the marriage of Miss Elizabeth Dusenbery to Mr. Frank Loomis. Miss Dusenbery was a student at the Normal during the year '96-97.
Married, at the home of the bride's parents, Miss Mary E. Durick, class of '95, M. S. N. C., to Mr. Thomas Hawley.

Word is received here by friends of the bride, who was formerly a student of the Normal, of the marriage of Miss Maude Lincoln of Armada to Dr. Arthur W. Woodhouse. The happy couple inform their friends that some time later in the year they will leave for India, which will be their future home.

On the evening of Sept. 12, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Laird of Sylvan, the marriage ceremony which united the lives of Rev. F. A. Stiles, pastor of the Baptist church at Chelsea, and Miss Leora Jean Laird, was solemnized. Miss Laird was one of the most promising members of the class of '97, and her many friends will be more than pleased to hear of this happy event.

Local and Personal.

FACULTY.

Miss Kate Thompson is spending her vacation in Grand Rapids.
Miss Lula Loughrey has resigned her place in the conservatory. Miss Alice M. Lowden succeeds her as secretary.
Mr. Francis L. Goodrich, formerly assistant in the library, is attending the U. of M. His place is filled by Mr. A. C. Stitt.
Miss Abbie Pierce is spending her vacation at home. Miss Winifred Bangs of the University of California, has been appointed assistant in the English department.
Signor Mobili, who was engaged as vocal teacher, has been detained in Italy. Mr. Charles B. Stevens, the famous tenor and teacher of Detroit, has been engaged in his place.

Prof. John C. Stone, the new assistant professor in mathematics, is a graduate of the University of Indiana. He has been teaching in Lake Forest Academy, and comes highly recommended.

Prof. Strong is spending his three months' vacation in the northern part of the state. His work is in charge of Prof. F. R. Gorton, and Fred G. Snidecor has been appointed instructor in physical science for two quarters.

Prof. W. H. Sherzer will study abroad this year on leave of absence. Miss Jessie Phelps succeeds him as head of the department. Three other assistants have also been engaged, Miss Mary A. Goddard of the U. of M., Mr. J. Andrew Ewing of the Senior Class, and Mr. G. L. Davis.

Miss Margaret Wakelee, who taught in the Normal Training School during the past summer and who is to teach in the Mt. Pleasant Normal the coming year, has received sad intelligence from Galveston, her home. Her mother lived there and Miss Wakelee is informed that her home has been utterly demolished and her mother killed.
Subscribe for THE NORMAL NEWS.

Miss Elsie E. Cooper has been appointed instructor in Latin.

Miss Florence Shultes is spending a very pleasant vacation traveling in the east.

Miss Josephine Doniat of the University of Chicago, has been appointed assistant in German during Prof. Lodenman’s absence.

Prof. B. O. Foster, who takes Prof. D’Ooge’s work this year, is a graduate of Leland Stanford, where he has been instructor in Latin, and secured the degree of Ph. D. at Harvard. He has just returned from a year’s study in Germany, Rome and Athens, and was recommended by Prof. D’Ooge himself.

The Training School is now progressing finely under the guidance of its new superintendent, Prof. Dimon H. Roberts, formerly of Winona, Minn. Mr. Roberts holds the master’s degree from Amherst College and has a long record for successful professional services in New York, California and Minnesota.

Prof. S. B. Laird has recently returned from a trip abroad during the summer. He and his family arrived at Glasgow and visited places of interest through the island down to London. From there they crossed to the continent. Prof. Laird left his family at Bingen-on-the-Rhine, as they will not return until July.

We are very sorry to note the sad misfortune which befell Mr. John Whittaker in the fearful disaster in Galveston last September. Prof Whittaker wrote Ypsilanti friends that he had lost all his property, although he and his family escaped unhurt. His home was swept away by the flood and he and his family fled to the attic for safety. A sum of over $100 was hastily subscribed by friends and sent to him in hopes of relieving his immediate wants.

Local.

Miss Beatrice Nesbitt was a welcome visitor at the College last Saturday. She has a good position in the Albion schools.

THE NORMAL NEWS is the student’s paper.

Sleepy Student: O, girls, have you wound up the lamp.—Ex.

Mr. Nathan H. Bowen has a position on the staff of ‘The Detroit Tribune.”

New Students, N. B.—For that tired feeling take “Dative with compounds.”

Mr. E. E. Crook, who was principal at Boyne Falls last year, has returned to finish his course.

Extensive changes have been made about the grounds during the summer. A fine cement walk has been built along the north side of the campus, and a large tunnel, six feet in height, has been constructed from the boiler house to the Gymnasium and Training School, in which are laid the steam and hot water pipes.

The first chapel of the year was held Tuesday morning, Oct. 2. An earnest plea was made for students to lend their hand in the work of the Christian Association. Prin. Lynam introduced Dr. A. A. Leonard, our new president, who gave some very fine thoughts. Among other things, he said: "The Normal has a double purpose in its existence—to impart a broad culture to its students and to train them for teaching. In view of this first and fundamental reason I wish to give you all one piece of advice—in choosing your work do not make a narrow selection, confining yourselves too closely to a few lines of thought. Broaden out; get the best of as many departments as possible. The first duty of this institution is not to make good teachers, but broadly trained men and women. Too narrow specializing is a mistake. Manhood and womanhood stands first, and scholarship before teaching ability. Along this same line of thought let me urge you to do extensive general reading during the coming year. Do not confine your library work to books alone treating of subjects considered in your classes. Draw out the best general literature, the best fiction of the day. Read, absorb and increase in breadth of mind.”
Enrollment up to Oct. 9,—863.
Let new shoes be seen and not heard.
Hand your subscription for The News to the manager or editor.
Messrs. C. P. Steimle and A. J. Stevens are among the new members of the Phi Delta Pi fraternity.
Who was the Senior that mailed a letter in the "Grind" box? It was kept awfully quiet, but the story leaked out.
Mr. Dan Kimball, who will be remembered as the acrobat of '98-'99, is a frequent visitor at the Normal. He is attending the U. of M. in the department of Civil Engineering.
We are glad to learn that Mr. S. C. Hotchkiss, formerly of the Normal, is now attending Oberlin College. He has been chosen as basso on the Oberlin Quartet out of about forty applicants.
The first regular meeting of the Shakespeare Club was held Saturday evening, Oct. 6, with Miss Laura Jenness. Several new members were voted in and after a very pleasant evening the club adjourned to meet with Miss Edith Todd the next time.
The Normal Choir is now organized and promises to maintain its former reputation. There is, however, a lack of male voices, and all young men are urged to join if possible. It meets for practice three times a week, on Monday and Thursday from 4 to 5, and on Tuesday from 6:30 to 7:30 P. M. Mr. J. Andrew Ewing has been appointed manager for the year.
Quite an innovation has been introduced this year in regard to chapel exercises. These are held now only on Friday at 10 o'clock. Instead of fifteen minutes each, it is thought best to assemble in the chapel during the third hour. Various musical numbers will be given in addition to the praise services. This seems much better and meets with the general approval of the students.
The Training School with its two large wings, which have been completed during the past summer, makes a very imposing structure indeed. It is intended for a model school building and this it surely is. All the nine grades and kindergarten now have plenty of room, and with its strong faculty of critic teachers and superintendent, it can pride itself on having very few equals as a school for training prospective teachers.
Important Notice to Foreign Subscribers! We trust you still have an interest in your Alma Mater and wish to keep in touch with the affairs at the Normal. We send you this copy of the paper that you may see its character, trusting that you will wish to continue your subscription. Owing to the larger size of the paper and the increased expense in putting it before the public, we shall be obliged to discontinue your name on our subscription list, unless you notify us. Please send your name and address to The Normal College News, Ypsilanti, Mich., unless you have already done so.

N. C. A. A.

At all the universities and colleges, athletics are being looked upon in a far different light than as in years past. The athletic association is an organization that has grown into favor among the students and instructors and is here to stay.
Our own college is not the least interested among the schools along this line. All outdoor athletics and indoor basket ball at the Normal College are under the charge of the Normal Athletic Association, and depend largely upon the faculty and students for support.
This college, together with six other colleges in the state, Adrian, Albion, Olivet, Kalamazoo, Hillsdale and Michigan Agricultural, has united to form the Michigan Intercollegiate Athletic Association. Each year foot ball, base ball and basket ball games are arranged between these colleges, and a number of games are played away from and at home. At the close of the school year the colleges meet at field day where they contest in the more indi-
individual games as hammer throwing, shot putting, horizontal bar, running, jumping, wrestling, club swinging, etc.

Athletics here never had a brighter outlook than they have for the coming year. This is not said because it is customary to say something of the kind at the opening of the college year, but because it can be said with some foundation. The students are taking more interest in athletics each year, both in contesting in events and giving their support financially, and with pleasure do we notice the large number of the faculty in attendance at our games, applauding in all manner of ways like one of the students. Besides this support we can proudly say we have use for a treasurer. This year we are the creditors and not the debtors. We do not need to waste time arguing whether we will bury athletics, but will take the time and money and put our teams that much earlier and better equipped in the field.

Heretofore the association has had to rent grounds to play their games on, now it has one of its own. "Normal Campus," out of the finest fields among the colleges, is located to the west of the Normal buildings and students cannot mistake it from neighboring fields, because of the high board fence surrounding it. The field is large enough so that all games can be played on it and still leave room for all the students to attend, and help the teams of our college to win.

This summer there has been fitted up at the rear of the gymnasium some very fine and costly tennis courts and we cannot urge the students any too much to use them, to the best advantage for considerable of the money some of the old students have given has been expended on them.

Athletics will become a more permanent and closely related part of the school this year because of the close relation that will exist between the physical instruction in indoor and outdoor sports. Athletics will not need to lie idle the whole year if the students give the attention due them. Foot ball will last nearly the whole fall quarter, then during the winter indoor meets and basket ball games can be carried on in the "Gym" and when spring comes the gridiron will be taken off and the diamond put on, for base ball will be in season.

Of the students the association would ask that you do not turn a cold shoulder on the members, when they ask for your patronage, but get a season ticket, two if necessary, and let us see you at all the games. Let the Normal College, the Normal Yell and the Normal Student aid athletics.

THE GRIDIRON.

The foot-ball season is here and the outlook for a good team is very good. The boys are all wishing for colder weather. The practice is hard and the warm, sultry afternoons take all the energy out of the men.

Practice was begun soon after Coach Teetzel arrived in early September. The few men that were here have kept diligently at it and have become quite efficient in the more individual parts of the game. The last week of September they were joined by the players of last year's team and the new men, whom the opening of College brings. Any afternoon during the week one may see twenty or twenty-five men practicing hard to make a team that will do honor to the Normal. So far the following have appeared for practice: Chapman, Jones, Whitcomb, A. E. Wood, Buell, Hogue, Cross, Goodale, Edmonds, Faucher, G. W. Wood (Capt.), Cross, Dennis, Van Alsthe, Brocken, McClellan, Bellinger, Grandy, Steinme, R. A. Smith, Cluff and Jay Smith. Some little time has been taken up in learning the minor and more individual parts of the game and only lately has team work and signal practice begun. One practice game has already been played with the Cleary College team. The result, 1 to 0, was very encouraging. Coach Teetzel played through the game to teach the players how to form interference and instruct them in general defensive work.

Manager Springman gives out the following scheduled games up to date:

Orchard Lake at Ypsilanti, Oct. 20.
U. of M. Reserves at Ypsilanti. Oct. 27.
Ypsilanti at Orchard Lake, Nov. 3.
Ypsilanti at Kalamazoo, Nov. 10.
Ypsilanti at M. A. C., Nov. 17.
M. A. C. at Ypsilanti, Nov. 24.
A game is also pending with Hillsdale at Ypsilanti, Nov. 29.

All the students that have a few minutes of leisure are welcome to come out and watch the boys practice. Come out and encourage the team in every possible way. They need your support.

Fraternities and Sororities.

ARM OF HONOR.
The Arm of Honor Fraternity begins the year with eight members, Messrs. Gannon, Scovel, Paine, Buell, Wood, Stebbins, Whitcomb, Barlow. The organization has always been proud of having a band of loyal workers and it is due to this earnestness and zeal that its present numbers are pleasantly located at 413 Cross Street. A long felt want of a permanent place in which to hold their regular meetings and banquets is now supplied, and a stronger fraternal spirit is felt among each of the members by being thus located.

PI KAPPA SIGMA.
The Pi Kappa Sigma Sorority held their first meeting and reunion of former members on Friday evening, Oct. 5, with Miss Bessie Goodrich. The sorority were very glad to have one of their former members, Miss Beatrice Nesbitt, with them, and a very pleasant evening was enjoyed by all.

PHI DELTA PI.
After a long summer vacation, the Normal has again begun its labors, and with it the Phi Delta Pi Fraternity has resumed its work. The fraternity is especially strong this year with eleven former members and the few new ones already selected. With definite ends in view, its incorporation under the law, its strong corps of officers and many loyal members, the fraternity is capable of being of great benefit to those whom it deem worthy to become members.

Y. M. C. A.
The Young Mens' Christian Association for the year 1900-1901 is bound to be a means of great good to all its members. This statement, broad, indeed, is justified by the past history of the organization. The best men of the Normal College have been members and they, each and all, whether graduates or not, if we could ask their opinions, would say that the Y. M. C. A. was a power for good in their lives. This being the result of past endeavor, the present membership may look forward to even greater things.

The Y. M. C. A. is well organized. All its officers are earnest Christian men. The motive in their work is to do good to others, both now and in the future. As means to this end, meetings are held each Sunday afternoon for the purpose of developing true and earnest Christian fellowship among the men of the school. That so many splendid Christian teachers go out from the Normal every year is an excellent proof that the Y. M. C. A. is not a mere name, but that it is a force.

A large membership is expected this year. Every man in the school will be able to find something good in the meetings held in the lower room of Starkweather Hall each Sunday at 2 P. M. We, as old members, invite all students whether new or old, to meet with us, become active members, and join their efforts for good with us.

A. OF H. CAMP, PORT AUSTIN, MICH.

L. P. W.

S

ELDOM do many people get together and have a great, good time; but once in a while a few do the 'good time' act up right.

To say that we did not spend a dozen days in a model camp is juggling the truth and our summer outing of 1900 will not soon be forgotten.

To get down to detail and give you a picture of our camp, I might mention some of the interesting features. Swimming in the
lake took a good share of our time; that is what we went to Broken Rocks for. Cooking and eating also occupied a share of my time, (the other fellows looked on at a distance, about meal time (?)). Fishing did not hinder us from loafing between meals, because we could catch enough fish four rods from shore in twenty feet of water in twenty-one minutes to satisfy the eye and arm of any fisherman that ever carried a bait-pail. Mr. Lawrence was our expert fisherman. Fred Cortou was next. Thcu Hugh Conklin, "Dobby" Bontell and myself were next (to the fish on the platter). Mr. L. took especial delight in swimming, or at least in staying in the water, because of his use to navigation. You may think this strange, but if you know the little man you will not be surprised to know that the water in the lakes was so much raised by his displacement as to allow the blockaded boats at the Lime Kiln Crossing, Detroit River, to pass in safety. Mr. L. was also very fond of polishing frying-pans, etc., with the beautiful, clean sand on the shore; in fact, that was the only work he begged to perform, and he certainly was a winner. He succeeded in scrubbing a hole in our only frying-pan on the third day of our camp. We afterwards used that pan to strain the saw-dust and coals particles from the lake water which we used for cleaning our mauls.

Mr. G., intending soon to assume the duties of principal, took advantage of camp to perfect himself for his task. Daily he practiced the art of cutting switches and walking on the beach from three to four a. m., getting his wind and muscle in fine shape. Another of his pastimes was to place some stones in rows and make them serve the purpose of pupils, to which he delivered fine remarks on conduct, keeping papers off the floor, etc., and other similar subjects of interest to teacher and pupil.

Mr. C. was very restless so far from home, especially since the mail did not come fast enough. His first day in camp was exceedingly exciting for him and amusing to the others. Not understanding about our patent, reversible, double-jointed slats arranged around our dry-goods-box table, and not stopping to inspect, he tackled the entire supply of the culinary department, but, moving a little in his "board-stilt" chair, his equilibrium left suddenly for parts unknown, and the meal was pretty generally distributed about the dining-room proper.

New Jersey Billheads—commonly known as mosquitoes—were troublesome for a few days and various and sundry means were resorted to as an aid toward their expulsion. The wind blowing off the water kept them away, but when the breezes took a vacation, the "bloody varuns" took their chance.

We broke camp after two weeks of solid fun, and although some of us were sun-burned till we looked like "lobsters," as we were called, we can all say that Port Austin, Broken Rocks, is the ideal place for a summer vacation. Our trip to and from camp was via D. & C steamers from Detroit to Harbor Beach, and making the rest of the trip on wheels.

"CAMP POVERTY."

G. W. HANZ.

O CAMP or not to camp, never entered the mind of one of the twenty or more Phi Delta Pi boys who met in Ypsilanti last August to talk over camp prospects. The stains and, however, was not so determined. To many the lingering memories of the many seasons spent on the beautiful shores of old Lake Orion, were sufficient inducements to return hither for the season of 1909, and yet the possibility of a better location finally led the decision to try the frozen waters of Lake Huron's shores. Though the courtesy of the Harbor Beach Resort Association, their beautiful grounds were free for our use, and here finally transpired the events that made Camp Poverty more than a name to the fifteen or sixteen enthusiastic boys who were present. Not only these and the two or three visitors who were with them, but there are others who would bear witness willingly, that they were there. Yes, they were there, and there
for fun—for two weeks of hilarity and reunion in which every fellow lived as many college days anew, recalling again the memories of former days in Ypsilanti. Harbor Beach knew they were there, too, and it soon found that they had not forgotten their college yells and songs. In some unknown way the resorters found out that the campers knew how to dance, consequently Camp Poverty enjoyed one of the rarest of occasions with those fair southerners. A few of the boys could play ball, but here they were not conquerors, for while they helped Harbor Beach to win two successive games over a neighboring team, when it was "Campers vs. Harbor Beach," the latter finished with a lead of two scores. The meat shops soon found that they were in town for never was there a more efficacious set of gastric organizations assembled under one tent than those that daily met at headquarters of Camp Poverty.

The location was ideal for an outing party. Just below the great breakwater on the south, we were near enough to shore to obtain the full benefit of a northeastern that twice during our stay surged high the breakers on our shore. A quarter of a mile of shallow beach furnished an excellent bathing place and for that opportunity alone, a trip to Lake Huron is worth while.

Of the many attractions of which Harbor Beach can boast, none is more interesting than its great breakwater. This structure appearing as a great black line from a distance reaches completely around the shore side of the town, enclosing, artificially, area sufficient to make it one of the largest and safest harbors on the Great Lakes. It was built at government expense at a cost of nearly $2,000,000 and is one of the largest in the world. It certainly is a marvelous result of constructive ability, apparently firmly stationed in grim defiance to the destructive waves from the east and rendering safe the shipping within its borders. It is a wonderful piece of workmanship attracting continually the attention of visitors to it, and of the almost complete mastery of man over nature's forces. It is needless to say that it was an object of continual interest to the boys during their stay at the beach.

Camp Poverty will not soon forget the genial hospitality shown it while in Harbor Beach, and if these lines should ever reach any of the Harbor Beach people it is with sincerity that we tell you that every member of our party appreciated highly your kindness. The many entertainments which they gave us will not soon be forgotten. Fortune evidently had smiled on us in our new location—picnicking, sailing, rowing, etc., galore until pleasure itself almost grew wearisome and monotonous.

Perhaps one of the most important events was the organization of the Ypsilanti Camping Association which makes the Phi Delta Pi outing a permanent thing, to be held every year on the resort at Harbor Beach. Mr. Frank Ellsworth was elected president and Mr. Carl Stump secretary and treasurer. The camping equipment consisting of the large tent, beds, dishes, tables, etc., was purchased and henceforth the camp is an assured success.

Even before the two weeks had passed, plans were already laid for next year's reunion at this place. All too soon the time had passed and the less pleasant task of breaking camp had arrived. As the City of Alpena steamed southward from Harbor Beach on Aug. 27, it carried a camping party thoroughly satisfied with their "outing" and determined to renew associations here in the summer of 1901.

NORMAL LECTURE AND MUSIC COURSE.

The Normal Lecture and Music Course is again announced with the opening of the college year. The course this year consists of nine numbers, as heretofore, and everyone is of the highest class of entertainment. Although we are unable as yet to give the subjects of the lecturers, the mere mention of their appearance should warrant your attendance. The following is the list as announced:

November 2. Ernest Seton-Thompson, the man who knows wild animals. His lectures are always of the most interesting character, especially to children, and his stereopticon pictures add much to his effectiveness.
November 15. (?) Max Heinrich in his famous song recitals. Herr Heinrich needs no introduction at the Normal, as his ever popular recitals always bring a crowded house.

November 21. Lieut. Geoffrey T. Carden, U. S. N. The hearty reception given Lieut. Carden last year, has induced the committee to secure a second date for his ever popular lectures on naval warfare.

December 4. Chicago Marine Band, under the leadership of T. Preston Brooke. This is one of the best band organizations in the country and will give one of its matinee concerts here. The press is continually praising this wonderful band of over forty pieces, and its great leader, Brooke.

January 11. The Slayton Jubilee Singers are the oldest colored concert company in America. Their appearance is something of an innovation on this course, but the continual praise of their concerts warrants a high class entertainment.

February 2. Jacob A. Riis, author of "How the Other Half Lives," "A Ten Years' War," etc., will give one of his popular lectures on the life of the lower class in the cities. His lectures are said to be interesting, instructive, amusing, and pathetic.

February 6. Hon. J. P. Dollier is recognized as the most brilliant orator in the House of Representatives. His notable and masterly speeches have won for him the title of one of the brightest men in Congress.

March 6. Maud Ballington Booth, the great woman orator. Mrs. Booth's season is limited to fifty nights. She gives all her earnings to further the work of prison reform. This is her only reason for appearing before the public.

April 5. The Normal Choir Concert. Any comments concerning this justly popular entertainment are unnecessary other than to say that the usual high standard of work is assured.

THE ENGINEER'S STORY.

Well, yes, ‘tis a hair curlin’ story—
I would it could not be recalled!
The terrible sight of that hell-tinted night
Is the cause of my head bein' bald!

I was runnin' the Git-There express, Sir,
On the Yankee Creek Terlwater line,
An' the track along there was as crooked, I swear.
As the growth of a field pumpkin vine.
My ruh was a night one, eu' nights on the Vank
War' as black as the coal piled back there on the track.

We pulled out of Tenderfoot station
A day and almost a half late,
An' every dern wheel was a-poundin' the steel
At a wildly extravagant rate!
My arm sau 'keep' pullin' the coal in
The jaws of the ol' 94
Hill the sweat from his nose to play through a hose.
An' splashed 'round his feet on the floor,
As we thundered along like a demon in flight,
A-rippin' a streak through the breast of the night!

As we rounded a curve on the mountain,
Full sixty an hour, I will swear.
Jest ahead was a sight that with blood-freezin' fright
Would have raised a stuffed buffalo's hair!
The bridge over Ote Creek was himin',
The flames shootin' up in their place!
My God! how they gleamed in the air, till they seemed
Like fiery-tongued tups on a street!
Jest snickered an' sparked, an' laughed like they knowned.
I'd make my next trip on a different road!

In frenzy I reached for the throttle,
But 'twas stuck an refused to obey!
I yelled in a fright, for our madlimen flight
I felt that I never could stay!
Then wildly I grasped the big lever,
Threw her over, then held my hot breath
An' waited fur what I assuredly thought
Was a sure an' terrible death!
Then came the wild crash, an' with horror-frightened yell
Down into that great fiery chasm I fell!

When I came to myself, I was lying
On the floor of the bedroom; my wife
Sat astride on my fornu, see' it warm
For her darling, you bet your sweet life!
My hair she had clenchcd in her fingers
An' was jaminit' my head on the floor.
Yet I yelled with delight when I found that my fright
Was a horrible dream, nothing more!
I had wildly grabbed one of her ankles, she said,
An' reversed her clear over the head of the bed!

—Evening Post.
In Memoriam.

Abigail L. Cronin.
Died, Oct. 13, 1900.

G. Ward Wood.
Died, Oct. 13, 1900.

“A beautiful life ends not in death.”

Just before going to press, the awful message is spread of the death of two of our fellow students, by drowning. On the afternoon of Saturday, Oct. 13, Miss Abigail Cronin and Mr. G. Ward Wood started for a boat ride on the Huron. About 10 o’clock that evening the news was spread that a canoe was seen floating, bottom upwards, on the river, and also a lady’s sailor hat. All too soon the worst was guessed and by midnight searching parties found several cushions, the paddles, and a derby hat, along the shore. The search was commenced at once for the bodies and continued steadily until 4 o’clock Sunday afternoon.

They were found close together “off the point” above the Peninsular Mills, from whence they were taken to the undertaking establishment and sent to their homes on the train Monday morning. Classes were adjourned until 10 o’clock and almost the entire body of faculty and students retired to the depot to see two of their faithful co-workers sent to their homes.

Miss Abigail L. Cronin was twenty-four years of age and had just entered College two weeks ago. She came from Lawrence, Mich., where she graduated from the high school. During her brief stay at the Normal, she made a large circle of friends, all of whom share their heartfelt sympathy with her grief-stricken parents.

Mr. George Ward Wood was twenty-three years of age and came from Bangor, Mich. He entered College in September, 1897, and was a senior this year. In April, 1898, he rose to his country’s call and joined Co. G, 31st Michigan Infantry, in which he saw service in Cuba, and was one of the best men in the company. Mr. Wood was a prominent athlete, being captain of the football team at the Normal last year and re-elected for the present year. His loss will be keenly felt on the team, together with the many other organizations of which he was a prominent member. The deceased was also a member of the Arm of Honor fraternity, to whom the College extends its sympathy in their affliction.
A PLEASANT RECEPTION.

On the afternoon of Saturday, October 13, Miss Walton, assisted by the student assistants, gave a very pleasant reception in the Library. The guests included: Dr. and Mrs. Leonard, Principal and Mrs. Lyman, Prof. and Mrs. Roberts of the Training School, and several other members of the faculty: Dean Gardam, Rector of St. Luke’s church, and Mrs. Gardam; Rev. Mr. Brown, Pastor of the Baptist church, and Mrs. Brown; and others; and about one hundred of the new students.

The large reading room when cleared of its tables made an ideal room for the occasion, while its dainty decorations gave a very pleasing effect.

Refreshments were served and after very pleasant social chatting, the guests departed, having spent a most enjoyable and profitable afternoon. It is such meetings of the faculty and students in a social way that do much toward helping the student to get acquainted and making life seem more homelike. They should certainly be encouraged in every way and great gratitude should be shown the hostess for her pleasant receptions given from time to time.

The following are resolutions adopted by the Football Team of the Michigan State Normal College:

*Whereas*, Death has entered our numbers and taken from our midst our esteemed and respected captain, Ward Wood, therefore be it

*Resolved*, That while we mourn his departure and feel our loss, we bow in humble submission to His Will, Who doeth all things well, and trust a kind providence may protect and direct his family in this, their sad hour of bereavement, and be it further

*Resolved*, That the Football Team of the M. S. N. C. extends its deepest sympathy to the family of the deceased in their trial and affliction, and be it further

*Resolved*, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family.

C. T. Teetzel,
George Edmonds, Committee.
A. O. Goodale,

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**Literary Societies.**

The members of the Normal Lyceum extend a hearty welcome to new and former students, and ask for your co-operation in its work. It is especially for students, designed as a place for a change from the routine school work, and gives a chance to enjoy a profitable evening in society. It is the duty of every student who is asked, to join, and as the membership is limited the opportunity should not be allowed to slip by. We trust the societies will continue their excellent service, and that all may receive great benefit from them.

**The McKinley and Roosevelt Club of the M. S. N. C.**

M. E. B.

On Friday evening last, a number of enthusiastic students met for the purpose of forming a republican club. About 40 young men were present and, by request, Mr. Frank Savery gave a short talk in which he stated the value of such an organization and what we might hope to accomplish.

Officers were elected as follows: Pres., Earl R. Rice; Vice-Pres., A. R. Sherman; Sec’y and Treas., P. C. McWhinney. Committee on literature, Messrs. Goodale, Grandy and Waldron; on finance, Messrs. Dick, Wilbur and Broecker. It was also voted that each member should make at least one political speech during the campaign.

Through this organization the republicans of the M. S. N. C. hope to "expand" and let every student know our views on the leading questions of the day. And, finally, when Nov. 6 dawns upon us, we will be in our home towns, ready to cast our vote for "Mack and Teddy."

Worry is a state of spiritual corrosion. A trouble either can be remedied or it cannot. If it can, then set about it; if it cannot be, dismiss it from consciousness, or bear it so bravely that it may become transfigured to a blessing.
THE NORMAL COLLEGE NEWS.

ORATORICAL ASSOCIATION.

C. E. L.

THE Normal Oratorical Association was organized for the purpose of promoting debate and oratory in the College. The Association not only promotes an interest in the work in this College, but through the annual debates, which have been held with Albion and Kalamazoo, we are kept in close touch with other colleges. The Association is also a member of the Michigan Oratorical Association; the other members of which are Albion, Hillsdale, Hope, Kalamazoo, Michigan Agricultural, and Olivet. The representatives of our Association have always stood high in the contests of the Michigan Oratorical Association. Last year the Normal representative won second place.

The contests are competitive from beginning to end. Preliminaries are held in the several literary societies and the school at large, the winners taking part in the final contests. To the debaters winning the highest place on the final, the sum of sixty dollars in gold is given, divided as follows: To the winner of first place, thirty dollars; to the winner of second place, twenty dollars; and to the winner of third place, ten dollars. The testimonials offered for the winners of the oratorical contest, are the Oratorical Association medal, and twenty dollars in gold to the winner of first place, and fifteen dollars in gold to the winner of second place. The membership of the Association is growing rapidly; about thirty new members having been taken in the night of the mass meeting, and as many more since.

Everyone is urged to join; the special privileges and opportunities given to members more than pays for the small membership fee of twenty-five cents, which makes one a member as long as he is in College.

The Association purposes this year to give a series of entertainments. The first one upon the course will be a selection of choice readings by Prof. T. C. Trueblood, professor of elocution and oratory in the University of Michigan. Other prominent men and women will be secured during the year, and the course will be closed by the presentation of a dramatic play. Everyone interested in debating or oratory should prepare themselves early and take an active part in the contests.

THE ATHLETIC MASS MEETING.

A rousing mass meeting was held in Normal Hall on the evening of Oct. 12, for the benefit of the Athletic Association. Faculty members, business firms, and students, turned out to show their loyalty to this important department of the college.

The meeting was opened by a song by the Conservatory Male Quartet, consisting of Messrs. Bostick, Ellsworth, Ellis and Spencer, after which Principal Lyman made a few introductory remarks and called on Coach Teetzel.

Teetzel spoke of the excellent work being done by the football squad, and said that the entire College could contribute to their success this season by attending the games and cheering good plays. He put in a plea for pure athletics, the entering a game not alone to win, but also for the love of the sport, and pleaded for perfect courtesy in dealing with the players of the other side.

Dr. Leonard declared himself an enthusiastic supporter of college athletics, from the fact that it develops college spirit and a common enthusiasm, which broadens the students' minds. He referred to the excellent results Teetzel is gaining with the team, and urged that the students rally to his support, by giving their money and their presence at the games.

Mrs. Burton, the director of the girls' department of the gymnasium, appealed to the girls to aid the team with money, and to attend the games in a body. She brought down the house by saying she inferred from a fashion journal that football was becoming popular, as it said that "fullbacks had come back."

Prof. Laird gave a spirited talk urging the men to take up athletics, as they would be broadened mentally as well as bodily. Prof.
F. H. Pease then rendered a fine organ solo, and Miss Oldfield, a student, spoke a few words for the senior class.

The speaking was closed by Prof. Johnson of the state board, who urged the students to support the team and take an active interest in athletics of all descriptions.

The larger subscriptions amounted to about $200, and the students pledged about as much, the exact amount not being known.

The following is the list of subscribers to date:
- Scharf Tag, Label & Box Co., $25
- Prof. W. F. Johnson, $20
- Pres. A. A. Leonardi, $15
- Profs. MacFarlane, Lyman, Hoyt, Laird, Roberts, Foster, Pease, Teetzel and Mrs. Burton, $10 each
- J. C. Zwergel, Frank Snoweman, Bert Comstock, C. S. Wootley & Co., Sullivan, Cook Co., Phi Delta Pi and Arm of Honor Fraternities, $10 each
- Shankland Boarding Club, $5
- B. W. Peet, $3
Total, $198.

Tickets are to be sold for 50 cents to admit to football games only. This insures our athletic season this fall with some to spare.

"Oh design to visit our delightful seats,
The mossy fountains find the green retreats.
Where'er you walk, cool gales shall fan the glade;
Trees where you sit, shall crowd into a shade;
Where'er you tread, the blushing flowers shall rise,
And all things flourish when'er you turn your eyes."

The world be filled with joyful mirth,
But if let us go from heaven to earth—
And talk to you about The Normal College News. It is every student's paper and you should support it.

Some humorist calls two tea kettles a pair of scissors. This, however, seems to be sheer nonsense.—Ex.

No wonder my darling is cross-eyed,
Said love sick young lad to his mother;
For both of her eyes are so pretty
That each wants to look at the other.

Meet me, she said, by the garden wall,
To-morrow eye as the sun goes down;
And this is to-morrow, and here am I,
And there is the wall, and the sun's gone down.

A Novel.

DEDICATION.

To Abbie Pearce, our beloved friend and teacher, in memory of the many fruitful hours spent under her instruction, and in zealous for the help she has given us in as well as all things that are worth while, we dedicate this, our novel attempt at writing a novel.

WHAT IS WORTH WHILE.

CHAPTER I.

"Is it growing colder, Jo?" "Yes, Harry, and a storm is coming up. The air is heavy, and the clouds are black, with only a little rift of sunshine sometimes breaking through. They pile one upon the other, in great heaps, growing thicker and thicker, blacker and blacker, until it seems as if the whole ocean had left its home, and gone visiting in the sky."

The sick child moved a little, and whispered, "Lift me to the window, Jo; so I can see the storm." Jo attempted to, but he moaned so weakly with the pain caused by the movement, that she laid him gently back upon the bed again. After a while he whispered, "Look again, Jo." The girl looked out of the window and saw that the clouds had left the western horizon, moving higher in the sky, and that the sun was just sinking to rest in the great lake. Such a glorious sunset as it was! A great path of light led over the waves to the ball of fire. The clouds above were shaded from the gorgeous colorings of the sunset, into the deepest black. It was a grand sight, and its grandeur and beauty made the girl shiver with awe. Little did she know, as she described the scene to her brother, that she was painting a picture of her own life; that the sorrow which now seemed so great would become heavier and heavier, until at last it would gently lift, and leave behind it a glorious sunset.

Josephine Ruth Allerton, for this was the name of the young girl, leaned over the child whose breath was coming shorter and shorter. What could she do? Alone here, with this dying child, and the nearest physician five miles away around the bend. To be sure, it was only one mile across the water, but her father had gone away that morning with the
little electric launch, expecting to be back long before night. It had been such a fine morning, that Josephine had told the two old servants to go with him, as Harry had seemed a little brighter, so now she was left all alone. Her father had not yet returned, and now she knew he could not come.

Josephine, or Jo, as Harry loved to call her, was the daughter of a Chicago millionaire, who had come with his two motherless children to this quiet, isolated cottage for the summer, hoping that the fresh lake breeze, and the scent of the over-hanging balsams might restore his frail, sickly child to health. Josephine, too, needed the rest from her arduous work at college, but Harry had become so much weaker that she devoted herself to him, trying to fill the place of the mother who had been taken from them but two months before. She was a brilliant student, and more earnest in her life than were most of her classmates. "Sometimes," she thought, "Chicago should be better because she had lived there." When her college course was finished, she would give up her life to the purifying and ennobling of a few of those sin-stricken souls with which Chicago abounded.

But now all her thoughts were centered upon the child, whom she feared was slowly dying. If only a physician was there, perhaps in some way his life could be prolonged, and eventually saved. The change since morning had been so rapid. But what could she do? She could not leave Harry alone, and walk five miles in that terrible storm.

"Jo, has papa come yet?" Harry's feeble voice faintly articulated. "No, Harry, he will not come to-night. The lake is too rough now." Harry closed his eyes again, and his breathing grew shorter than before.

All at once Josephine thought of the two men who had been at the cottage just after the storm commenced, seeking to buy food. One of them she had seen before—a young professor at the college she attended. She knew they could not leave during the storm in their little sailboat, and must now be near, camping somewhere on the beach. Perhaps one of them would venture on that five mile walk. "Harry," she said, "I am going to leave you long enough to run down to the beach. You will not mind, will you?" Harry very faintly said, "No."

She then set lamps in the window to guide her back, and throwing a heavy shawl about her, started for the beach. It was fearfully dark, as the storm had now settled down in earnest, except where a flash of lightning revealed to her the surrounding objects. She knew not which way to turn to find the tent, but when she reached the beach, a sudden glare of lightning showed it to her, like a great ghost flashing out beneath those creaking, bowing, over-hanging trees.

The tent had been securely staked, and a trench dug about it, so that the two young men were fairly comfortable as they sat within, looking out at the storm. It really was a grand sight. The rolling waves, flecked with foam beat upon the shore, tumbling over each other, as revealed by the electric flashes. The deep thunder shook the earth. The trees flung their long arms out into the air, as if defying the storm king to do his worst. All at once, in the midst of this, a woman's form, blown and tossed by the wind, was revealed by the lightning. The young men hurried to her, and quickly drew her within the tent. Here she told them her trouble, and asked if one of them would take the five mile walk to the village. They looked at each other aghast. It would be suicide on such a night, with such roads. The young professor, Harold Stevenson by name, said, just under his breath, that he admired the fair sex immensely, and would not mind taking a walk with a maiden on any fine, moonlight night, but to walk five miles on such a night, for one, and she probably only an unknown fisherman's daughter, was more than his chivalrous nature was equal to. His friend quietly said to Josephine, that they would go to the cottage with her, and then, if it still seemed necessary, he would make the attempt to go for the physician. However, he continued, he had studied medicine a little himself once, and perhaps he could be of some service without taking such a risk, but they would see.
Josephine led the way to the cottage, and as they entered, Harry feebly called, "Jo! Jo!"
"Oh," said the professor, "what a name! No wonder a girl with such a name could suggest a five mile walk through the woods for a physician. I wonder if the boy's name is Susie?" His friend looked at him gravely for a moment, then stepped over to the couch where the boy was lying.

"Jo, lift me up; I cannot breathe," Harry articulated. Josephine lifted the ailing boy in her arms. He raised one hand a little, then it fell heavily. "Tell—papa—," he said, then ceased. What was to be told papa, only the angels knew; for the soul broke forth from its bonds, and floated upward, while the still form was slowly growing cold in his sister's arms.

Chapter II.

In a small sitting-room of a seaside inn, a man was pacing to and fro in mental agony; his face smooth but too plainly the conflicting emotions with which he was battling and the anxiety which he was suffering. On the couch at one side of the inn sat a man and woman, who were easily recognized as the servants of the man first mentioned. Standing near him was a tall, hardy, good-natured Irishman, the landlord of the inn.

"I say, McKanny," said the man who was pacing back and forth, and who was none other than Richard Allerton, "I must go home to-night. The storm will not allow me to cross the bay and so I must go by land. Only put your horse on a light carriage and I will drive him myself."

"Faith, non alius!" replied the landlord, "there's not a horse in Chester that could travel that narrow road in such a storm as this; and its foolish ye'd be to risk ye'ir own life with a nervous, high-strung creature like that beast of mine."

"But I tell you there's no question about it, I must go. My boy is sick and liable to be taken worse at any minute. I brought my servants with me, and left my young daughter alone with her sick charge. I think of your own little ones and try to realize a father's anxiety. But go I will and if I can not procure a horse, I shall undertake the journey on foot."

"Well," said the landlord, "if ye'r bound to go, ye'r welcome to my horse; and may the saints preserve ye, for I reckon ye'll never git home without their aid." Saying this he took up his hat and left the room to order the carriage. Mr. Allerton turned to his servants and said: "In such a storm as this it will be better for me to return alone and not put any unnecessary weight into the carriage. Tomorrow you can come over with the boat."

He then opened the door, and, seeing that the carriage was ready, jumped into it and sooo turned his horse's head toward home.

I little wonder the landlord hesitated to send his noble steed out in such a storm. The wind was blowing a perfect gale, and great sheets of foam were dashed into the horse's face; the thunder roared, and seemed to shake the very earth. The flash of the lightning only served to show the havoc the storm king had already wrought.

The man sent up a silent prayer to heaven that no harm would come to his loved ones, and that he might reach his home in safety. Going around the bend it was five miles from the village to the cottage. A narrow road just wide enough for two teams to pass had been constructed; on one side of this road was the sea, on the other was a descent of eight or ten feet, and then a low marshy tract, covered with stones and leading into a swamp.

For two teams to meet at night, it was extremely dangerous; but for only one carriage to traverse the road in the utter darkness which had enveloped the earth, was almost certain death unless the horse was gentle and well broken.

"May Heaven help me," said Mr. Allerton, "for I shall be obliged to give my horse his reins."

At that moment there came a flash of lightning, and a terrific peal of thunder; the frightened animal plunged from the road upon the stones below. Mr. Allerton was hurled to the ground and buried under the ruins of the car-
riage; the horse freeing himself from the vehicle, and with harness broken and dragging in the ground, rushed madly off for home.

Meanwhile in the little cottage on the other side of the bend, Josephine Allerton sat in silent anguish. "Oh Harry!" she sobbed, "how happy you will be with mother! Would that father and I could join you!"

At this moment the young man, who accompanied Harold Stevenson to the seaside, approached the young girl and said gently: "Pardon me my young friend for seeming to intrude upon your grief; but you are here alone in your trouble; you say your father has gone to the village across the bay. Tell me where I can find him and I will walk over and bring him home."

"I do not know where he will be," the girl replied; "he crossed over to meet some friends who were to arrive at the village about noon, but he intended to return early in the evening."

"Then he will be at the inn where my friend and I are staying," said the young man. "My name is Paul Everleigh, and my friend is Harold Stevenson of Newgate College. We will gladly be of any service to you whenever we can, so do not hesitate to call upon us."

"Harold," he said, turning to his friend and speaking very softly, "do n't put on any of your high and mighty airs, man; be thoughtful and kind to the child, for God knows she needs your sympathy." With these words he buttoned up his coat, and tying a scarf around his neck, started out in the storm.

Paul Everleigh was a young man of twenty-five; large and well proportioned, with fair complexion and bright blue eyes, a fine type of manly strength. He had not gone very far before the storm abated, the wind ceased, and a few stars shone from a clear sky. The darkness, however, remained intense and only with difficulty could he keep his road. When within about a mile of the village he met a company of men who were talking anxiously. He at once recognized the landlord of the village inn and asked him if Mr. Allerton were at the inn.

"Sure, and I wish he wore," answered the man; "but it is two hours since he left me, and started for his home." He then related how, the horse coming home without the carriage, he had called together the good men of the village to search for the missing gentleman.

Paul turned back and assisted in the search. Soon a shout announced that the man was found, and all hastened to the spot. Mr. Allerton lay covered with the ruins of the carriage, his face smeared with blood from a wound he had received in falling; low moans of pain issued from between his lips, showing that he was alive and partially conscious of his suffering. The men succeeded in extricating him from the debris, and soon constructed a litter upon which to carry him home.

Paul Everleigh sighed as he thought of the young maiden, suffering at home alone, with no one to help her bear her burden, her only parent soon to be taken to her in his helpless condition.

"Poor child!" he said; "I will go to her and break the sad news, and do what I can to sustain and comfort her. I hope to goodness Stevenson won't come away and leave the girl alone."

Chapter III.

A scene of misery but of a different nature was taking place at the cottage. Harold Stevenson walked across the room, turned around and walked to the window. Apparently his thoughts were fixed on the silent lake, which seemed to be resting after the turmoil of the storm. However, in reality, his mind was centered on something in nearer proximity than even the lake. This view did not please his taste, for after a few minutes he seated himself near a table and picked up a newspaper which happened to be lying there.

"Was ever human being in such a predicament? If I were only in Everleigh's place," mentally ejaculated the professor, "instead of being left here with a grief-stricken maiden. I am afraid that all my knowledge of Greek and Latin will not help me in this case."

Ever and anon his eyes would rest on the
silent figure of Josephine, who was seated near the bedside of her dead brother. Finally the paper dropped from his hands and he was gazing intently at the girl, a train of thoughts passing through his mind like this: "She is certainly not an ignorant country lass. She is well dressed and has a certain self-possession about her. Oh, anything is more endurable than this silence! I am going to try her knowledge.

"I suppose lady," said the professor, "that you have been reading the latest comment on our literary productions. May I enquire in which book you are most interested?"

Josephine, startled by the unexpected question from the stranger, whose presence she had scarcely realized, looked at him in amazement and said: "Sir, since you have asked me the question I will answer you. It is a very broad and comprehensive one upon which there might be many differences of opinion, nevertheless the book which has stood the tests for centuries is the Bible, without which I should be unable to bear the trials which have been my lot for the last few months."

Somewhat abashed at such intelligence from a fisherman's daughter, the professor lapsed into silence again. But his curiosity was aroused so much that in spite of her dignified demeanor he said: "Pray, what comfort is the Bible to you in your affliction?"

As Josephine lifted her eyes to look at the peculiar personage, she noticed a haughty smile upon his face. It was with difficulty she maintained her self-control. "Sir," she said, "I have never until now been called upon to justify the merits of a book so generally accepted, but from experience I know that it will do all that it promises to fulfill."

Further conversation was interrupted by a knock at the door and Paul Everleigh entered the room alone. He explained to Josephine that her father had been injured, but not beyond recovery. He told her in the kindest, gentlest manner, making it as easy for her as possible, yet the girl, seemed almost unable to bear the added burden. She clasped her hands to her face an asked God to save her only remaining parent. Why was she to have so much trouble? Could it be that only by afflictions the noblest, truest life would be attained which was to fit her for her life work? Only God knew.

During this time Mr. Allerton was carried into the cottage and kind hands had ministered to his needs until he was no longer unconscious. His bruises were found not to be dangerous and being a man of powerful constitution his recovery would be very rapid.

As the night was now nearly gone and there seemed to be nothing more which could be done for the comfort of Josephine and her father, Paul Everleigh and Harold Stevenson prepared to leave the cottage. When they departed they both shook hands with Josephine. Paul lingering behind a moment, told her "if she ever needed any assistance he would gladly give it." The professor's nature did not tempt him to any such act of gallantry.

Paul explained that they would gladly remain longer were it not for the fact that business called them back to Chicago the next day. So it was that the next morning two large hunk's and two Isaac's left the quiet little resort on the west bound train for Chicago.

The country through which they rapidly passed on their way thither was such that only the hand of an artist could portray it. In the far distance the verdant hills were barely visible, while all around were fields and fields of green. Even the leaves on the trees, wet from last night's rain, reflected diamond's, as if aiding the sun to throw more brightness over the earth.

Harold Stevenson was an ardent lover of nature. He sat for a long time in meditation, watching this beautiful scene. After a time he turned to Paul and said: "That young lady you left me to entertain at the cottage has a great many ideas of her own." Then he related the conversation that had taken place between Josephine and himself the night before. He spoke of the readiness and case with which she conversed upon the sub-
ject and the apparent refinement that was evident in every motion.

While Harold was so banteringly telling his experience many thoughts passed through Paul’s mind. He said nothing for some time then asked ‘‘if the girl’s views did not please him?’’

‘‘Oh, her notion of religion is unfounded of course,’’ he answered, ‘‘but the way in which she replied to me changed all my ideas of rustic fishermen’s daughters.’’

Just then the conductor entered the car and shouted ‘‘Che-caw-go!’’ Their attention was turned at once to the bustling, smoky city. They were soon conveyed to their favorite hotel, the Palmer House, where they had boarded so many years. For Paul Everleigh and Harold Stevenson had been friends from childhood. As boys they had played together, when they were grown up and Paul’s father thought best to send him to college, Harold went with him. When college days were over and both boys were to set out on their life career, fate intervened and Paul entered a lawyer’s office in Chicago. Harold became professor of Greek and Latin at Newgate College in the same city.

They both led very busy lives and their few days of vacation had only increased their several duties. It had been their custom for some months to stroll down to Jackson Park directly after dinner before they began work.

On this fine August afternoon the park seemed so cool and pleasant that they crossed over and sat down near the fountain. They were engaged in conversation when their attention was attracted by a long line of carriages passing a short distance away. They were moving very slowly and at the head of the funeral procession, for such it was, was a white bier. The coaches and horses were of the best and so many of them that the men decided it must be the funeral of some child belonging to an aristocratic family. They watched until the last carriage had passed from sight, then left, each to his respective duty.

The next morning Harold picked up the morning paper and glancing over the first page saw the following:

‘‘Chicago, Aug. 25.—Yesterday occurred the funeral of Harry Allerton, only son of the well known banker, Richard Allerton of this city. He died at Chester Beach resort, Aug. 20, where he was taken by his father and sister in hope of saving his life.

Harold Stevenson read and reread the article, looked at the date again, folded the paper up, put it in his pocket, and suddenly left the hotel.

(HISTORY OF ROME.
LAYING-OUT OF THE CITY.

Romulus hitched up a yoke of steers to a plow with a brazen share, and holding the handles himself, he plowed a furrow around the city where the future wall should be.

He held the plow handles himself in order to show his constituents that success had not turned his head. Besides he had read that self-made men should do it that way.

A man by the name of Celer was made boss of the job by Romulus. He was a good deal swelled up by his own importance and one day Romulus came along and made a good deal of fun of the way they were plowing. He told them they were plowing it ‘‘cut and cover’’ too much, whereupon Cel. got mad and struck him with a ditching spade. Romulus wore crepe on his hat thirty days, but went ahead with his work.

Rome became an asylum for all the absconding bank cashiers and political hacks and three card monte men of the surrounding nations. They hardly ever had time to bring their wives along, so Rome ran short of female society. There was nobody to run the charity fairs and church bazaars, so there was hardly any fun in Rome from one year’s end to the other.

Romulus hit on a plan that was very popular. He made a great feast at the county fair, to which he invited the Sabines. They began arriving in town before sunrise and they enjoyed a great feast. After dinner as they were watching the races, suddenly the
Romans seized all the best looking girls and rushed off to a justice of the peace who married them.

There was great distress among the Sabines, as you might imagine. Romulus tried to jolly them into a good humor, but it was not a success. They clamored for their sons-in-law and hoped they would return and live with the old folks.

The neighbors, who had been despoiled of their daughters, would not have cared, but the old maids had been left on their hands. Hence they made war on Romulus, and he had to call out the national guards to put down the war. Romulus said the Sabines would have to be licked if it took all summer. He had heard U. S. Grant use the same expression.

A certain gate into Rome was guarded by Tarpeia. She wanted some jewelry the Sabines wore and they turned over to her a Waterbury watch for her treachery, and she froze to death while winding it. Traitors should take warning from her fate and never attempt to wind a Waterbury.

The next day a battle was fought between the Sabines and the Romans. The first shot was fired by a man by the name of Curtius, who was chased into the midst of a swamp. It had been a wet spring, so wet that the spring plowing was not yet done, and Curtius being unable to get out of the swamp, left his horse and saved himself. They wouldn't have cared so much, but they needed the horse, being behind with their spring work.

A good deal of Rome's early history sounds like a political campaign speech. It depends on your point of view whether you believe it or not. In 390, a few years prior to the discovery of Dr. Mary Walker, a horde of barbarians and Chinese Boxers burned Rome, and all the books upon which to base history were destroyed. Hence a good deal of what we know about the times is based on "Baron Munchausen," "The Arabian Knights," and the letters of "A Voter," who began to write for the county papers about that time and has kept it up ever since.

The battle waxed hot and a good many were about to be killed when the Sabine women rushed between the fierce contestants and cried that they cease or they would be widows or fatherless. The Sabine fathers were afraid they would have their girls on their hands again and thus their bluff would be called, so they ceased firing. A festival was made in honor of the watermen at which the wives received presents from their husbands and the girls from their lovers.

The following Christmas the lovers got crocheted neckties and embroidered slippers. The men received presents from their wives. They got lovely presents. No expense was spared and the hills came around January 1.

Alter that the Sabines and the Romans ruled jointly, Romulus and Tatius being rulers. But after five years Tatius was conveniently killed off and henceforth we find Romulus was the whole cheese.—Robinson's Weekly.

AN APOLOGY.

Our many subscribers will probably be somewhat disappointed in not receiving their paper before this late date. There are, however, numerous reasons for its not appearing earlier. Former subscribers will notice that its reading matter has been increased almost three-fold and the size of the paper accordingly increased. This makes an unusual amount of work for the present management, besides the fact that all the advertisements had to be set up for the first time. To those acquainted with a college publication, it is a well-known fact that one or two persons do a very large majority of the work. The copy must be collected, read, in the original, and in the proof twice, and all corrections made. A paper the size of this number, is printed in eight different forms, thus necessitating extra work.

In the following numbers will be given several articles by the faculty, also some exceptionally good articles by students and alumni. This, with the regular amount of locals, society notices, alumni notes, and one
or more comic stories will constitute the basis of the paper. It is certainly worth the subscription price, and no student, loyal to the College, can afford to be without it.

OUR EXCHANGES.

This year THE NEWS hopes to have a large number of exchanges on its list. Several have been received already for which we are very thankful. Although our method of publishing exchange notices is somewhat different from others, we believe it is justifiable to print them through the paper, credited "Ex.," because it is very seldom that the reader knows where the paper came from, were the name of the paper from which it was taken, given in full. Furthermore, the reader is not interested in the exchange paper so much as in the story or joke itself which he has read.

This has been the subject of much discussion among the editors of college papers, but thanks to our freedom of thought, each can do as he pleases. Any paper will be very gratefully received, if we are considered worthy of exchange.

COLLEGE EDUCATION PAYS.

President Thompson of Ohio State University, in an address, Oct. 3, on the subject, "Does College Education Pay?" said:

"In 1896, of the nine members of the Supreme Court, eight were college graduates, while six out of the eight Cabinet officers, 165 members of the lower house, and seventy United States Senators were graduates of some college or university.

"Sixteen Presidents of the United States have been college graduates, and about three-fourths of all Cabinet officers have had the same training. At the close of the civil war nearly every leader of prominence on either side was a West Pointer.

"The college bred man gets into his position ten years earlier than the uneducated man, and the young college men are becoming more and more leaders of the country. A college education is an absolute guarantee against poverty or distress. The successful men who are not college men only prove the greatness of opportunity."—Moderator.

A TEACHER'S DREAM.

'Twas Saturday night, and a teacher sat
Alone; her task pursuing;
She averaged this and she averaged that
Of all her class were doing;
She reckoned percentage—so many boys
And so many girls all counted—
And marked all the tardy and absentees,
And to what the absent amounted.

Names and residences wrote in full,
Over many columns and pages—
Yankee, Teutonic, African, Celt—
And averaged all their ages,
The date of admission of every one,
And cases of flagellation;
And prepared a list of the graduates
For the coming examination.

Her weary head sank low on her book,
And her weary heart still lower,
For some of her pupils had little brain,
And she could not furnish more.

"State what the percent of your grade is."

Ages had slowly rolled away,
Leaving but partial traces,
And the teacher's spirit walked one day
In the old familiar places,
A mound of fossilized school reports
Attracted her observation,
As high as the State house dome, and as wide
As Boston and annexation.

She came to the spot where they buried her bones,
And the ground was well-built over,
But laborers, digging, threw out a skull
Once planted beneath the clover.

A disciple of Galen wandering by,
Paused to look at the diggers,
And plucking the skull up, looked thro' the eye,
And saw it was lined with figures.

"Just as I thought," said the young M. D.,
"How easy it is to kill 'em—
Statistics ossified every fold,
Of cerebrum and cerebellum."

"It's a curiosity, sure," said Pat—
"By the bones can you tell the creature?"
"Oh, nothing strange," said the doctor, "that
Was a nineteenth century teacher."

Albany Journal.
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Elmer A. Lyman, Principal.

Or to the Clerk of the Normal College.

Ypsilanti, Mich.

1901—Summer Quarter—1901.

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