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Robinson Crusoe.

"Harry, I have a plan for us to have a great time during the spring vacation, since none of us can go home," said Lyle Wilding as he joined his school friend, Harry Clark.

"Another of those wonderful notions that you're always getting into your head," answered Harry, "and I expect it is as impossible as the others have been, Lyle, you will miss your calling if you don't make a novel writer. You could write stories of adventure that would astonish the world, but tell me what you have thought of next."

Lyle was used to this friendly criticism, so, laughing good-naturedly, he replied, "This is the noblest notion of them all. Do you remember that old power house down where the mill used to be?"

"Do you mean the one at the bottom of the bluff, between the bridges?"

"Yes. The one with that old flag on top. Since the mill was torn down, it hasn't been used at all. There is still a foot-bridge to get across the water, and, if there wasn't the water is so low we could

easily get to it. Now I'm coming and spend our vacation in this to the point. Let's get Joe Fulton house. Just think what fun we can have! We can make believe that you are Robinson Crusoe, and Joe can be Friday; I will be simply Lyle until it's time for you to be rescued, then I'll be the captain that carries you home."

"And to make it more real," said Harry, "we will get a boat and fix a ladder to get in and out of the house, instead of using the foot-bridge. We might tear it down, for it is so very modern and civilized that it would be dreadful for it to belong to Robinson Crusoe."

"A capital idea! Why Harry, you would make a better writer than I. If you see Joe tell him to wait for us after school and we will make our arrangements."

"Allright. Good-bye."

"Good-bye Robinson Crusoe," Lyle answered as they separated to go to their classes. He was the youngest of the three boys, and, on account of his bright disposition, was always favored by them. Stories of adventure were never lost if they came in his way, but Joe and Harry always said that he could imagine better ones than he

read. "When I am a man," he had always said, "I will travel, and then my stories will be true."

Harry went into class with his mind so full of the deeds of Robinson Crusoe that, when the teacher asked him who was driven to the island of Patmos by Domitian, he answered "Robinson Crusoe."

Joe Fulton was as enthusiastic over the plan as the other boys, and they were all ready to go into exile two weeks before school was out.

The power house stood about a stone's throw from the shore and was between two falls, but dams had been built so that it stood in quiet water. These dams had been partly torn down with the mill, but they still seemed strong enough to last for years. Large poles were under each corner of the house, holding it about twelve feet above the water. In every respect it was an ideal place to play Robinson Crusoe.

"Well boys," said Joe on Friday, "shall we go down tonight or wait till morning?"

"Let's go down right away. Say Lyle, did you take that ladder down?"

"Yes. I left it on the outside so we can get in, and then, you know, we will draw it up after us to keep out savages."

They put away their books and were soon on their way to the house.

"John Marshall said to-day that he wished he didn't have to go home next week, for he would like to stay with us. You bet I'd go

home if I could, wouldn't you boys? I told him we were doing this because we couldn't go, wanted some way to spend our vacation. He thought it would be lots nicer than going home. Goodness gracious, where's that ladder?" The boys had now reached the bluff where they could look down upon the house. "I'm sure I put it there below the door," Lyle continued, "where do you suppose it could be?"

They did not wait to go down the path, but ran down the bluff. It is needless to say that they spent more time in falling down and getting up than would have taken to walk sensibly down the path, but all their hurry did not bring back the ladder.

"Do you suppose it has fallen into the river?" said Harry. We might complain to the policemen and may be they would have the river dragged."

"No," Lyle answered rather doubtfully, "I'm afraid they wouldn't. We might sue them for damages if—"

"Harry! Lyle! come here quick," screamed Joe who had gone up the beach looking for the lost ladder, "Here are some tracks in the sand that look as if some one had pulled st up this way. I'm going on up the river." He started out as fast as he could go, followed by the others.

"I've found it! I've found it!" he cried breathlessly, as he drew it from behind a clump of bushes. They never found out whether

some one had hid it there for a joke, or with the intention of stealing it, but they pulled it up in the house that night, not so much through fear of savages as through fear of losing it again.

It had been arranged that, since Harry was Robinson Crusoe, he should be house-keeper; Joe should do the out-door work such as getting wood and water; Lyle should help wherever he was needed. After Harry's first attempt at cooking they decided it would be better for them to buy what they needed to eat. "For," they said, "Robinson Crusoe got enough from the ship to last a long time."

They spent the first day fishing in their 'yard' as they called the water around the house, but, though they waited patiently enough, no unlucky fish came that way. At last Joe exclaimed in desperation, "I believe it's wicked to fish in this river."

"Why?" asked the others.

"Because there's nothing but frogs and mud-turtles here."

While they were making little boats and sailing them on the river and reading from Robinson Crusoe, the week flew pleasantly by and Saturday came all too soon for them.

"We have just one more meal here," said Harry at breakfast, "suppose we give ourselves a banquet."

"Make out your bill-of-fare and Lyle can go and get the things. Lake out a great long one and order lots of mackerel."

About ten o'clock the ladder was

lowered and Lyle departed, carrying in his pocket a long list of good things. He made his purchases and was hurrying back, when one of his schoolmates stopped him with, "Where have you been all week, Lyle? Did you get to go home after all? But say, I heard a few minutes ago that that old dam has given away and the valley is flooded."

Lyle's first thought was of his friends. "They will not know it until it will be too late to get away," he thought, "and it was my plan that we should go there. If they are drowned it will be my fault." His schoolmate saw him turn very pale and said, "What's the matter, are you sick?" But Lyle was gone before he had finished speaking. The boy looked down at the bundles which Lyle had thrown on the walk and said, "Wonder what was the matter with him; guess I'll go see." He tried to overtake him, but Lyle was so far ahead that he soon lost sight of him and gave it up.

Lyle reached the bluff and saw that the house was still standing, but the water rising rapidly, and was far too swift for him to trust the small boat. He started down the path to see what could be done; suddenly he stumbled and fell. While getting up, he noticed that he had fallen over a coil of rope and quick as a flash its use occurred to him. He soon tied one end of it to the tree and the other to the boat to keep it from going over the falls, and in a very few minutes the boys

were fighting their way back to shore.

"We did not hear the water until it was too late," Harry said. "Joe said all the time that we would be saved, and when we saw you up there, we were sure we would be. Lyle, we have played our parts but poorly, but you have shown yourself to be a regular captain."

The old house was soon torn down by the waters, and the last the boys saw of it, as it went over the falls, was the old, faded flag which seemed, as Joe afterward said, to be waving goodbye to them. They never attempted to play Robinson Crusoe again, but Lyle always kept the name of "The Captain."

M. E. W.

The Trust Problem

(Oration winning the decision in the Watkins contest, April 13th, by John R. McConnell.)

The close of the nineteenth century finds three-fourth of the nations of the earth involved in some great issue, either foreign or domestic: Russia is threatened with war; England is carrying on a demoralizing war of conquest; China is on the eve of being divided among the nations of the earth, and Spain has already received her life sentence; the greatest danger which threatens the federal government of the United States is the fast increasing tendency towards the centralization of wealth. Powers are being generated today among large syndicates which it would not be safe even for

our national government to hold.

From whatever standpoint we regard the condition of national affairs we are confronted by two prodigious powers which with their Titan like strength are fast absorbing the vitality of our government. These powers are dealing out justice or injustice to the American people at their discretion; these powers threaten the just and honorable administration of our republic; these powers bid fair to make an Oligarchy of free America. The principal means by which such powers are generated today in the United States is through the consolidation of capital, and we recognize them by the names of trusts and monopolies. Of these two evils, we will treat with the less formal, perhaps, but not the less dangerous--the combination trust.

Realizing that all questions must have two sides, we first will look for arguments in behalf of the trust. The principal doctrines which the supporters of trusts advocate, are: First, that they furnish the necessary amount of capital required to do business; and secondly, that they are able to manufacture goods cheaper than small firms owing to economy in labor, superiority of machinery and the fact they buy their material at wholesale prices. These are the only facts in extenuation of the trust. Now, it is true that they are able to manufacture goods cheaper than small firms, but are they going to sell cheaper? That is the question which interests the consumer. To be sure they are

not. Why? Because they would then be foregoing the very purpose for which they were organized; their sole purpose is to wrest from America all the gold and political influence this great country affords. That trusts are influencing our present administration has been quite recently demonstrated to us by the fact that President McKinley was in favor of Poerto Rican free trade until the syndicates informed him that they must not have it; then he stepped out on the other side and said very well we will have Poerto Rican tariff. Who is this tariff going to benefit? Not the Poerto Rican producers, not the American consumer, but the moneyed kings. Is it possible for any man to think for a moment that Rothschild, Geo. Gould, Rockefeller, or Mark Hanna, is trying to lighten the burdens of the American citizens or reduce by means of their trust combination the evils already heaped upon the federal government.

At this point some one asks the question, "what is a trust combination?" Our best authorities tell us that a trust is a combination of establishments in the same line of business for securing the same ends, by each one holding his individual interest subservient to a common authority for the best interests of all. But as the trust exists at the present time it is not only a promoter of the best interests of all the members of the syndicate, but it is an outrage to the welfare of our government, it seeks to monopolize the source of supply of a given pro-

duct necessary to the conveyance of man, and arbitrarily to fix the price after annihilating competition by sheer power of concentrated wealth. A trust disposes of its opponent, not by free and fair competition to secure a certain market, but by destroying all competition to secure the unchallenged control of the whole market; its objective point is to obtain a monopoly of the product, the medium of disposal, and the market in which it is sold.

In order to understand properly the cause and the effect of a trust combination, it is necessary to go back to the beginning of trusts in America. With the year 1869 dates the birth of our first effective trust. It was known as the Standard Oil Syndicate, a combination of the refiners of crude petroleum in the states of Pennsylvania and Ohio. The remarkable pecuniary success attending this new combination proved a revelation to the business world. The superintendents of mills, founderies, trade unions and railroad corporations met with their respective competitors in long and earnest convention, and the result of their careful deliberations was the formation of trusts. For some time there was much difficulty in carrying on these new organizations, owing to an insufficient knowledge of them, but this obstacle was finally overcome and the trusts proved themselves to be a decided success for the moneyed men.

To show at what rate of speed these combinations are increasing in

wealth and power, let us study a few of the facts which statistics furnish us. In 1874 the Druggists' National Association trust of Philadelphia was formed with barely enough capital to carry on business. Today it has a capitalization stock of \$25,300,000.00. In 1876 the Salt trust was organized in the state of Michigan with a stock of barely \$900,000.00 but it maintained a gradual increase until in 1898 its capitalization stock amounted to five times its original capital. Later in 1897 a wall paper trust was organized in New York city with a capitalization of \$450,000.00, but today it has a common stock capitalization of \$27,900,000.00 and a preferred stock of \$7,900,000.00. The sugar trust was organized for the purpose of suppressing competition in that line, and well has it fulfilled its mission, for today we are unable to find a single successful business house working in competition to the sugar trust. The Pennsylvania Coal trust was organized and incorporated in Philadelphia in 1892 with a capitalization of \$21,000,000.00, but at the present time through its rapid gains it has accumulated for itself a capitalization stock of \$154,700,000.00. Think of it. All these immense sums are coming directly from the people and the government of the United States; proved beyond a doubt by the fact that each and every one of the one hundred and twelve most effective trusts of our government are at the present, and have been for the past fifteen years

laying down their product in European markets for ten per cent less than the same goods can be had in the American markets. Can one ask for more valid proof that the American citizen is being injured by the trusts, than the fact that his fellowcountrymen are compelling him to make possible, cheap rates for American goods in European markets?

Some object to the denunciation of trusts because they say they do not personally feel any injurious effects from them. If they are unable to feel, perhaps they can see. Look at the rise in barbed wire; one hundred and twenty per cent in the past eighteen months. What is the cause of this? Is it on account of a scarcity of steel? No, it is the effect of the wire trusts and the wire trusts alone. To all of you who use kerosene, what of the Standard Oil trust. A fair sample of the average trust of America; for last year its dividends amounted to eighty per cent of its capital and its profits exceeded \$85,000,000.00. If such accumulations are allowed to continue what will be the final result? The United States will soon be the possessions of a few of the richest men on earth and the abode of the poorest. With the preceding facts in view the following conclusions are evident, that trust combinations and monopolies are influencing our government to a perilous extent; that they will not allow competition, and that they are ultimately undermining the liberties of the American people, and

gaining control of their government.

To you, citizens of this, our grand republic, who today have life, liberty, and a voice in making the laws of our government; to you is put the question, "are we to maintain our rights?" If so, we must act. It was a precedent of our forefathers, to take advantage of opportunities. Are we to let that precedent die? There is only one reply. We dare not.

The time is evidently drawing near when the government must take action upon these combinations, and the action must be through the citizens of the United States. The present American trust is but an unscrupulous private power, crushing down all who oppose it, and denying the right of all to question or resist its methods. What is now taking place is but a preliminary skirmish, the fight cannot and will not cease until this modern usurpation by private ingenuity is supplanted by genuine public interest. No appeal is needed more today than the appeal for public interest and for a thorough study of public affairs. It is safe to say that three-fourths of the voters of this country cannot give an intelligent reason for casting the ticket of their choice. Sirs, until this stupidity and ignorance is supplanted by intelligence and a knowledge of our internal national affairs, we will have neither justice, freedom, nor national prosperity in America, but judging the future by the past, I am led to believe that

the liberty loving people of the United States will awaken to their duty, as soon as they are made to realize the dangers into which the government their fathers instituted for them at the point of the bayonet, is drifting and bearing with it the liberties and homes of America's patriots. Again, allowing us to judge the future by the past, no sooner will the American people understand the present economical tendencies, and rise in force against oppression, than God in his benevolence will again bring forth an upholder for the cause of liberty and a leader worthy the descendants of the Pilgrim Fathers. The trend of the times is with us; the Almighty has lodged the ark of his covenant with the American people. As Emerson said, "Our whole history looks like the last effort by a divine providence, in behalf of the human race."

Our National Problem.

(Delivered by Robert McGregor, U. of I. representative in the Intercollegiate Oratorical Contest held at Walla Walla, May 4th.)

The history of the United States is contained in the issues which the nation has had to meet. These have been both the food for growth and the measure of attainment. Independence demanded the Revolutionary war; national dignity the war of 1812; economic fairness and human freedom, the Civil war; and the cry of oppressed neighbors, our war with Spain. In the last was involved the supreme and vexing question of today; shall our govern-

ment gain and hold possession of the Philippine islands?

Do we need the Philippines either to increase the potential wealth of the nation or to furnish an outlet for our population? Let us glance at our home resources. The Mississippi valley, one of the richest regions of the world and capable of supporting five hundred millions of people, has a population of barely thirty millions. The state of Minnesota alone has five million acres of tillable soil untouched by farming implements. Our mines are yet in their infancy; untold wealth lying dormant in the western mountains, simply waiting for the prospector.

It is illuminative to compare the density of our population with that in other countries. The present population of the United States is twenty-three to the square mile; of Germany 250; and France, the soil of which is no more fertile than our own, supports in comfort a population of two hundred to the square mile. It cannot reasonably be said then that we need these islands for resources or for room.

Now let us see the financial bearing of the proposed departure. The southern states have been fighting bravely ever since the Civil war to gain an economic footing. The sugar industry, which has been fostered by the government until it has become one of the main sources of wealth in these states, will be killed if it is compelled to compete with the sugar raised in those islands. It has been proved that

sugar can be produced in tropical countries for one-half of the cost of producing in Louisiana. How useless it would be to try to compete at such a disadvantage! Yet, hinder the sugar industry in the south and you throw her back to war times. If to avoid this financial disaster, a tariff is placed on sugar from the islands, we become involved in a question which, to the minds of many of our greatest statesmen, controvenes both the letter and the spirit of the fundamental constitutional law of our land, and outrage that high moral law which has made our country the exemplar of the civilized world.

Spain has had many rebellions in Cuba and in the Philippines, all costing countless sums. Nor can we say that our course is not parallel to that of Spain. There is not a page of history but bears evidence that every square mile of territory taken by force has to be held by force. The Tagalo rebellion has already cost us one hundred million dollars and the end is not yet. Glance at the war report of the present administration; it calls for fifty thousand troupes for the Philippines; twenty-five thousand for Cuba, six thousand for Porto Rico, and nineteen thousand for Hawaii and home. That is, one hundred thousand men for our army, with renewals for death and sickness. As each soldier costs one thousand dollars per year, the cost of keeping our army is to be one hundred million dollars annually. This must be paid by the people, making

necessary a territorial tax to be added to the four which we already have. Incidentally be it said, that if we lay taxes on the islanders without giving them a chance to be admitted into the Union, we deny that law of our fathers written, not with pen on the constitutional page, but with blood upon the field of Lexington—"Taxation without representation is tyranny."

If more taxes are to be levied we need them for the elevation of humanity at home. The fifty million dollar increase which our army makes necessary would establish, at ten thousand a piece per year, fifty schools in every southern state where the negro could be taught industry, self-reliance, and the duties of citizenship. Thus one of the most vexing of our home problems could be solved.

Do we need the entire group of islands for a coaling station? Certainly we do not. One little island would answer as well for that purpose as the entire group.

The homogeneity of the people, upon which the stability of our government depends, requires that we should not annex territory thousands of miles away and inhabited by a people who are strangers to our ideas and our ideals. Though our nation has expanded in the past, its former expansion is not a true guide to follow at the present time. With the exception of Alaska, all the territory acquired by war or purchase has lain in a solid body, thus making homogeneity possible. The territory has

been divided into states, admitted into the Union, and given an equal voice in the government; thus our federative system has been maintained.

Our potential foreign possessions and the large standing army which they make necessary are already cultivating the intoxication for glory and conquest, and, by necessitating activity and meddlesomeness in the great world-fights, are keeping our too nervous people in a state of perpetual excitement. This is destroying, and will continue to destroy, the effectiveness of industry and education.

Again, the present policy paves the way for monarchism and oligarchism at home; if we find it possible to subvert our sacred historic traditions by denying equal rights to *all* our people, we may soon find it convenient to discriminate at home as well as beyond the seas—a dangerous encouragement to a nation which at present shows a tendency to yield to the domination of the few.

If we adopt the expansion policy the moral effect upon the poor in the United States cannot but be disastrous. The love of liberty, which has unified and made us the greatest nation on earth, will be a mere mockery. Many of the best youth of the nation will be turned over to the aimless life of the army, and the materialism of today will be made doubly dangerous.

Despite the glowing oratory of the Anglo Saxon congratulation societies, in our nervousness, our

capriciousness, and our lust for gold we are akin to the old Roman people. Republican Rome conquered all who opposed her until she was master of the civilized world, but the sturdy Roman character, weakened by foreign wars and consequent luxury, fell an easy prey to the barbarians of the North.

Now leaving home considerations let us turn our attention to the Islanders. The Philipinos are not the barbarians that some politicians are pleased to call them, on the contrary they are a bright race of people. To be sure they are not an inventive race, but, like the Japanese, clever and sagacious imitators, and if placed upon their own responsibility, will rapidly take on modern civilization and an intelligent system of government. They are brave and are ambitious to govern themselves; their continued resistance after repeated disasters bears consistent testimony to this fact.

The Philipinos had struggled hard with the Spanish master, to gain the coveted goal beyond which lay all the allurements of an independent state, and when they were on the verge of success, America planted her flag upon those blood-drenched fields and sent her armies to maintain it there. But they do not shrink from further sacrifice, and have shown that a Philipino is willing to die for his cause, his happiness and his home.

A little over a year ago I passed over the ground, which but a few hours before had been the dwelling

place of man, but which was then converted by the dogs of war into a sepulchre for its dead. It was one of the suburbs of Manila where American and Philipino had grappled in deadly strife. On that February morning the tropical sun rose clear and bright casting its golden rays over a scene of desolation beyond the power of speech to describe. It was as if some monster had descended upon this happy land and left death and desolation in his wake; as though some omnipotent, angered by the perfidy of man, had chosen this spot to wreck his wrath on human folly. But smouldering ruins remained where once stood native homes. These homes were not all the huts so many of you associate with the natives; some were worthy of a better name, yet great and small alike were razed to the ground. The bodies of the dead had not been removed and were lying as they had fallen. Here an old man, his hair streaked with grey, the result of years of toil and worry; there a boy, young in years and experience, lay cold in death. A dog that, among the ruins, had been seeking in vain for his master, scampered away only to return and increase the pathos of the scene with his almost human cries. Near by a group of wretched human beings, appaled by the horrors of the carnage, were looking for some dear one who was doubtless among the dead. A young mother, her infant child clasped to her bosom, old men and women bowed down by

age and sorrow, little children with fear and wonder in their faces, slowly made their way over desolate place, looking for a father, a brother, or a son, fallen upon the scene of their childhood.

As I stood in the midst of all this horror, I thought: Is this the mission of America? Is America the apostle of liberty, the friend of the oppressed, to follow in the footsteps of hereditary kingdoms and enter into the contest for foreign soil? At heart the citizens of the Republic are the friends of all heroic souls, and when the mask of civilization, under which we are parading, has been torn from the face of ignorance, and the true condition of these Islanders, held up before the American people, they will shrink from compelling such a sacrifice.

Let the American people demand that these Islanders shall not be retained in subjection. Let them demand that our nation shall not annex one square mile of foreign soil without the consent of its people. Let them demand that our country's standard shall always remain as a monument of strength and a beacon of light to the weak and oppressed in all lands. And let them remember that oppression always plans for its own destruction; the germs of disease are the food of its unnatural life. The history of Spain from Peru to Santiago bears consistent testimony to this truth.

In the name of the father of this Union; in the name of all we hold dear; of all that is just and noble;

in the name of the heroes of the Republic who have bled upon the battlefields from Bunker Hill to El Caney; let us demand of our heedless leaders that they shall not jeopardize our happiness, nor the happiness of all the generations yet to come.

We have stood before the world for undivided and national independence; strong powers at first respected and later admired us, weak powers have ever loved and prayed for us. Is not such a character a priceless one for a nation? Is it not worth retaining, even at a great sacrifice? When the records of time are closed forever, may that bailliant trophy, the ensign of the Republic, gemmed with stars, and emblazoned with the gorgeous hues of red, white and blue, float above the abyss of eternity, and be committed to the Almighty Judge as the most sacred emblem of human liberty.

Cities And Civilization.

The territorial disintegration of Germany had introduced a new and beneficial element into the national life, by allowing the growth and rise of the free cities. These were of two classes, those connected directly with Europe and practically free, and those that, while owning some dependence on some temporal prince yet had a large share of self government. Wherever the lords and barons were not strong enough to own and rule the lands there cities sprang up.

These cities were like small republics, they made their own laws, levied their own taxes and provided for their own defense.

These free towns enjoyed the following immunities:

1—They were exempt from the oath of allegiance to the crown.

2—They were not bound to furnish a contingent for any expedition beyond the Alps.

3—They were free from all Imperial taxes and duties.

4—They could not be pledged.

The growth of cities and the decay of feudalism went on at the same time and both were the results of the crusades. While the nobles became poor the merchants became rich and instead of residing in towns and country villages they went to some small town or city.

The crusaders needed ships and these were furnished by different cities which had obtained their freedom.

And thus many cities such as Florence, Genoa, Venice, etc., became very powerful and received much political importance.

These cities united and formed leagues which were the means of introducing the higher civilization into Europe.

Mrs. Suinet says, "These free cities of Germany were like happy islands amidst the wide-washing ocean of violence and anarchy."

Not by war and spoil but by industry, enterprise and prudent economy did they accumulate the wealth that enabled them to heal so many wounds inflicted on their country

by the iron hand, beneath whose grasp art, science and even agriculture, by which they subsisted, was perishing." By the union of these cities they stemmed the tide of violence and anarchy that was threatening to make of their fields deserts, of themselves, robbers.

These unions also lent official aid to the church for peace and the civilization of Europe aided her to maintain her power but prevented the gain of too much power.

These cities built asylums for widows and orphans and their charity and purity became widely known. In these small cities they first came to appreciate the value of industry and peace. They also had courage, a longing for something grander, self-reliance and enlightened intelligence and these gave to society a purer, healthier and more elevated tone. Here too, the first little plant of liberty grew which after long ages has developed and blossomed into the country of liberty the U. S. of America.

Z. A. C.

As Esop Might Have Said.

Once in a time of sore need the Kappa Phi Alpha Fraternity delegated a herd of its finest members to build a coffin for the latest victim of their initiation ceremony. Notwithstanding the fact that each member of the herd wanted to be boss of construction, the coffin at last took shape. While the gentlest of the herd was endeavoring to persuade the nails to be on better

terms with the wood, the wildest of them all said, weeping tears of bitter joy, "What do you take hold of that hammer so close to the iron for? That's the way, an old woman drives nails. Here, let me show you." And taking in one hand by the end of the handle the hammer, and a nail between the thumb and index finger of the other, he let fly such a whack that he nearly drove the nail through the coffin.

N. B.—It was the nail of his thumb. Hereupon this wildest man saw bright, pink stars and other bric-a-brac and, forgetting the lesson he was trying to inculcate, gave utterance to several strange words which I cannot find in my Sunday School dictionary. The member who was game found it incumbent upon himself to continue coaxing the wood to surround the nails, comforting himself (and those present) with the reflection (which was not original, however) that, after all, persuasion rolls a larger majority than force. RA.

ATHLETICS

The first game of the season has been won by our ball team. On the 30th of last month our boys played a game of 10-12 in favor of the U. of I. team against Colfax. The playing was hard from the start, but the individual playing of our men was too much for the Colfax team. Much may be said in regard to the players, but what may

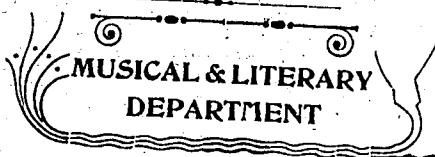
be said of one, may be said of all.

The line up for the team so far is as follows:

Mix, pitcher; Jenkins, catcher; Gibb, shortstop; Lavin, first base; Hawley, second base; Armstrong, third base; Wright; left field, Blanton; center field, Burr; right field, Hales. Sub. Gilbreth will likely hold a permanent place. By far the best team ever put out by the U. of I. is now ready for playing. Team work is improving wonderfully and a swift game is expected at every meet. The meets arranged are: Whitman, May 4th; Walla Walla, May 5th. Blair (at Moscow) May 28th; Coeur d'Alene date not fixed. A game with Pullman has been much desired, but with little hope of success. Hope is getting weaker and more slippery every day. Co-operation in importing may keep it on the reservation if it is corralled and bottled. If it gets loose and skips out, the chances for a game are lost.

Work for field day is going ahead at full steam. Regular practice is a gratifying feature. A hard contest is expected with Seattle and Pullman, and our boys are doing their best to prepare for the events with those two schools. A two day's meet is to be held at Pullman May 11th and 12th. A new school has been added this year, the state University of Washington, which will necessitate extra efforts on the part of our boys and Pullman to wrench victory from the athletes of Seattle. In this they

must have the encouragement of Moscow in order to do the best work. While the people of Moscow have been generous in aiding the boys, yet an absence of interest when the U. of I. wins an event, and sneers when she loses, are not encouraging. In the athletic entertainment given a short time ago, the boys are thankful that they came out even, a feature notably absent when public patronage is a necessity for success. In several instances have business men given their promises to attend the entertainments given by the association, but favored the boys by being absent. Under such trying conditions did our football team work till victory at last rewarded them. And now, are they working to keep the U. of I. on a level with all other schools in athletics, which can be encouraged in no better way than by co-operation and enthusiasm on the part of the people of Moscow.



MUSICAL & LITERARY
DEPARTMENT

Owing to the number of recitals during the month of April, the department of music seemed the most attractive and popular in the University. The monthly matinee given by the students of the departments of vocal music, piano and elocution occurred on the nineteenth of the month. The last of these recitals will be given the latter part of this month and an endeavor is

being made to have it the best of the series.

On the fifth of April the second of the study programs, subject, Chaminade, was given by the members of the Philharmonic club. Although only a few were present, the entire program was greatly enjoyed and was certainly instructive. Representative piano compositions and vocal selections were creditably performed and an interesting sketch of the great composer's life given.

Miss Lyons and Miss DuVall are to receive certificates of proficiency from the department of music in June. Miss Lyons has already given her recital, assisted by Miss Woodworth, soprano.

The third in the series of concerts given under the auspices of the Philharmonic club was a pleasing recital by Mrs. Puffer, mezzo-soprano, of Spokane, and Miss Forney, pianist. The last of these recitals occurs the last of May and will be a symposium of composers.

The successful prize story writers have received the books which their prize money bought, and one can imagine with what a degree of satisfaction these books were placed upon their library shelves.

The date of the annual recital given by the department of elocution is set for Friday evening, June 1st.

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IN-CHIEF.

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MARGARET MCCALLIE.

It is beyond the province of any college paper to reflect the political sentiment of the students supporting it. Yet the ARGONAUT cannot fail to urge upon its readers and especially upon all students the responsibility that rests upon them as citizens of our commonwealth and of our nation. Too often a live interest in public affairs is not found even among those who are regarded as moulders of thought in other lines. Too often men of worth refuse a public charge because the names of corrupt men are associated with affairs of state. Too often men of splendid ability but who never attended a primary or a convention or expressed a sentiment that bore upon the solution of a question concerning our nation, stand on some high eminence and with folded hands cry in holy horror, "Politics are so corrupt!" But

so long as our best thinkers refuse to take part in affairs of statecraft, so long may the charge of corruption in politics be made with impunity. No political party is pure, nor was there ever one which might be regarded as a paragon of perfection. Yet politics are as pure as are the lives of the members of parties and our nation is as great as is the greatness in the souls of our people. Away then with the man who allies himself with no political party because some knave has made it a means to accomplish a corrupt end. Away with the man who is too good to associate with his average fellow being because of his follies. Evil is in the world and it belongs to all parties, and it is for students, for thoughtful men and women not to flee from opposition but to assume the responsibility of moulding out of men whose characteristics are good and evil, a state and a nation.

The following lines, contributed by one who did not desire to be known, were written the evening of May 4th, 1898:

Gone on the errand of war,
Gone to the battle field,
Gone with manly souls
And hearts that ne'er will yield!
Ah, the parting was sad;
'Twill linger in mem'ry for years.
How heaven for those dear boys
Was rent with mighty cheers!
We pray with streaming eyes,
Hearts filled with fond regrets,
Souls that are proud of our boys,
God speed our loved cadets.

The Freshmen planted an evergreen tree on arbor day.

Triumphant.

"Poets sing too much of sorrow,
Earth has had its fill of woe.
I would sing" thus said a poet,
"Something bright before I go.
I would sing a song triumphant
Over trouble, sin and doubt;
Just a song of perfect gladness,
With life's sorrow's all left out."

Brave was he and ever thoughtful,
Hiding deep within his breast
His own troubles, that no echo
Might increase the world's unrest.
As saints give themselves to heaven
Did he consecrate his powers,
To the finding of bright pathways
Thro' this dull old world of ours.

Love and springtime, hope and heaven,
Each in turn became his theme,
While the purest mirth ran rippling
Through the music of his dream;
Hopes of two worlds intermingling,
Were throughout his verses strewn.
Twining with celestial lilies,
Roses from the heart of June.

To the gospel of pure gladness
Did he give his life, Alas!
Always when the dream was brightest
Some faint shadow seemed to pass;
When the music seemed most merry,
Then some minor marred the joy,
And the garland nearest perfect
Held some thorn to still annoy.

Still he sang on hopeful ever,
Whispering with his dying breath:
"I shall sing my song triumphant
On the other side of death."
Watchers round his pillow fancied
When he joined the shining throng,
That his brave and sunny spirit
Sang at last joy's perfect song.

WICKLIFFE R. SMITH.

.. NOTES ..

The summer school catalogues have been issued.

The annual encampment will take place May 16 to 19.

The Junior and Sophomore greek classes have been combined. We

understand the Sophs feel the weight of the honor.

The Junior class is a naughty one, the Sophomore class is naughty too (two).

The juniors are proud of having their pictures taken to judge by the notices on the bulletin.

The gymnasium has been in part fitted up and some of the boys are spending their afternoons there.

A reception was held on April 27th in honor of Miss Cushman who left for her home the next day.

The battalion has been having gallery practice at 50 and 75 feet. A rifle pit is now being dug for longer ranges.

On the stilly night of May 2 some unknown (?) bad boys awoke the echoes with the thunder and roar of cannon.

The department of elocution will close the year's work with a recital June 1 and a play "The Rivals" by Sheridan, which will be presented June 8.

The mustache club is having serious difficulty. Some of its members have violated their sacred contract, broken their word of honor, and bid defiance to the club.

The last assembly was entertained with a classical program on the

Olympic games by members of the Classical department. The audience was also favored with a song by Mr. Downs of the Fisk Opera company.

Charles M. Barbee, at one time a student and teacher of short hand in the University, is now a doctor of medicine in a hospital of Kansas City, Mo.

Guy Edwards, one of the first students of the University, is the happy father of a baby boy. Mr. Edwards is in the drug business in Salubria, Idaho.

X A stamp mill, consisting of an ore crusher, automatic feeder, three stamp battery, silvered copper plate, union concentrator, etc., has been ordered for the mining department.

Arbor day was a half holiday and was appropriately celebrated by tree planting. Each class and each literary society planted a tree to perpetuate its memory. It is to be hoped that the trees as well as the classes and societies will grow and prosper.

The design for the Ole Hagberg memorial has been decided upon and the contract will soon be let. The monument will have a triple base of native granite, the lower one to measure 4ft. 4 in. square. The die, which will bear the epitaph and the cap will be of the beautiful Bedford stone. This all

to be surmounted by a life sized figure of a young soldier in the conventional United States Army uniform, leaning on a musket. This also of Bedford stone.

Lucile Mix is teaching at Lenville. X

Lieut. McClure has offered three prizes for the best shots in the battalion. X

Mary McFarland, formerly a student, is teaching a term of school near Genesee. X

Sergeants F. McConnell and Jenkins have been promoted to First Lieutenants. X

John Herman, an old U. of I. student, who has been attending Stanford, has returned to Moscow. X

Lieutenants Wright and Hales have been appointed acting captains of Companies A and B respectively. X

The Sr. Preps. drawing class has finished the special drawing and taken up the pen work for this semester.

The wood carving class is making fancy wall pockets, picture frames and shelves, which they will be permitted to keep.

Wm. Stillinger and Carl Davis, old U. of I. boys, have been admitted to the bar with very high marks on their examination papers.

J. T. Burke won the \$5 prize offered by Mr. Theodore Reed for the best design of a farm bridge.

The Intercollegiate Oratorical contest held May 4, at Walla-Walla, was won by Mr. Worthington of Whitman.

J. T. Burke, class of '01 of the Civil Engineering department, has left school for the summer and went to Spokane.

The ball game played on May 4 also resulted in defeat for the U. of I. The score was 12 to 13 in favor of Whitman.

Dr. Willard K. Clement, formerly of the U. of I., will teach two courses of Latin in the Chicago University summer school.

The target for long distance shooting has been put up over the hill from the 'Varsity and target practice is being held twice a day.

Mr. Hooper, class of '03, who left school some time ago, is at present wielding the rod in a school about eight miles east of Moscow.

Mr. Pollard, of the Senior Preparatory class, has taken charge of some stock feeding experiments now being carried on at the University farm.

John Sheppard, class of '03, Civil Engineering department, has left school for the summer. He will re-

sume his studies at the Varsity next September.

G. E. Moody, class of '01, has accepted a position on the engineer corps of the O. S. L., with headquarters at Pocatello. Mr. Moody will return to school next September.

Owing to the unsuitability of Mount Moscow for camping, it has been decided to hold the annual encampment of the battalion of cadets at the fair grounds near the city.

Professor Aldrich and Mr. Turley have just finished a dark room for photographic work, in room 52. They will have things more convenient in the new room and it will greatly facilitate the photographic work of the department.

After the encampment, a shooting contest will be held. There will be three prizes awarded by the military department, the first prize to be \$5, and the other two have not been decided on as yet, but will range in value, about four and three dollars respectively.

Professor Aldrich has sent off two extended manuscripts on the tropical species of a family of flies. One MSS treats the Mexican species, the other, the West Indian species of the family. This practically finishes the task the Professor undertook some time ago, for an Entomological publication of London.

Many old students will be glad to hear from our old friend, Guy Edwards, who writes: "I would like to keep in touch with the University and those who were my friends and classmates and will be more than pleased at any time to give any information I can concerning this section of Idaho. Kindly remember me to my old friends.

The following promotions were recently made in the cadet corps; Lieutenant Hales to be acting captain of Co. B; Lieut. Jess Wright, of the artillery, to be acting captain of Co. A; to be first lieutenant of Co. A, Fred McConnell; to be first lieutenant of Co. B, Thomas Jenkins. In addition to their duties as lieutenants Mr. McConnell will act as sergeant and Mr. Jenkins as sergeant of the battalion.

In the early part of the past month Assistant Chemist Thorn Smith resigned in order to accept a position with the Ducktown Copper Company, of Isabella, Tenn. Mr. Smith's sterling character and skill in his professional work made him one of the most respected members of the faculty and of the station staff. The department of chemistry and of the university feel the loss of Mr. Smith but rejoice in his success.

X Hal T. Beans, the newly elected assistant chemist, arrived in Moscow May 4th. He is a graduate from the University of Nebraska and will receive the master's degree

from the same institution next month. He has given instruction in his alma mater as undergraduate assistant during the last three years. He has studied chemistry in all for six years and has had practical experience in the laboratory of D. S. Carraway, Chemist for the U. S. Revenue Port of Omaha. In recognition of his scholarship he was elected March, 1899, to the honorary Phi Beta Kappa society.

The contest for the Watkin's medal was held April 13 in the University Auditorium. The winner was John R. McConnell, who was presented with a handsome medal by Dr. Watkins. Mr. McConnell was one of the winners in the Freshman contest and the class of '03 feel highly elated over his success.

Mr. Robt. B. McGregor won the preliminary oratorical contest held April 7 to decide the U. of I. representative in the intercollegiate contest. In the decision of the judges there were but two and a half points difference between the highest and lowest, which shows that the contest was a close one. The judges on thought and composition were Messrs F. L. Moore H. R. Smith, and L. N. B. Anderson. Rev. A. T. Daughters and Messrs J. C. Elder and C. J. Orland were the judges on delivery.

As a token of his appreciation and love for his society, and their loyalty and support in the late

Heyburn debate, Burton L. French has presented the Amphictyons with a handsome framed photograph of F. B. Gault, first president of the University of Idaho. The frame is of beautiful oak and the picture is in all about three feet square. It was taken in the year 1892, representing President Gault as he came to the University and as he appeared when the Amphictyons organized. The name "Amphictyon" was suggested by Pres. Gault, being the name of his alma mater society in Cornell college, Iowa. The gift will hang on the walls of the new Amphictyon hall.

A native son of the Palouse comes to the front as an inventor of a novel gate. Clinton Wilson, one of our native sons, has invented and is patenting an automatic driveway gate, which, taking everything into consideration, is the most practical and complete gate of the kind ever introduced in this country. Mr. Wilson has exhibited his gate to some of the best and ablest judges of conveniences of this kind in the country, and all, with one accord, pronounce it the best gate they have ever yet seen. In the near future Mr. Wilson will begin manufacturing his gates in Farmington. Farmington News.

Mr. Clinton Wilson is a former student of the University and the ARGONAUT congratulates him on his success.

"What's the matter with Hattabaugh? He's O. K!" As was

noted in a former issue, Reese Hattabaugh was chosen by his class to represent them in their big debate at Columbia. He was the last speaker on the negative side of the question, "Resolved that the financial act of March 14, 1900, in its practical operations will be beneficial to the masses of the American people." (The question referred to the gold standard bill passed by the republicans on that date.) There were three debaters on a side, one from each of the three classes and one from the school at large. The first year class, which Mr. Hattabaugh represented, is the largest class in the school, numbering 123 members. The judges were: Congressmen F. E. Wilson, of New York; John A. Moon, of Tennessee; John F. Wilson, of Arizona. The decision was in favor of the negative.

The students held a mass-meeting April 17 and decided to celebrate the following day as a holiday in honor of the departure of Lieut. Crisman two years ago, and arrangements were made for a suitable program. Early the next morning a cannon salute was fired on the campus. At ten o'clock the following program was rendered in the auditorium: Song, Amesica; Lieut. Crisman, Burton L. French; Solo; Miss Hinckley; Reading, Miss Henry; Impromptu speeches; Song. Games were then played on the campus till noon. In the afternoon the regular Wednesday assembly was held in which Prof. Waller of

Pullman delivered an address on "Suggestiveness." Everyone then proceeded to the campus to witness the ball game between the Miners and the Farmers, which the Miners won by a score of 6 to 5. The day was enjoyed by everyone and all wished that holidays would come oftener.

Several varieties of Russian oats will be sown on the farm this year.

Sorghum seed will be sent from the Agricultural Department to the warmer parts of the state.

Experiments in feeding sheep on peas, vetches, and rape will be carried on at the farm this summer.

Professor French has distributed over three hundred packages of seed potatoes to different parts of the state.

Paul Rossier, one of our boys, is holding a \$100 job in Canon City, Oregon. He is an ore sampler for a German Company.

Samples of Turkestan alfalfa seed have been sent to the southern part of the state. The Turkestan is hardier than the species now grown in Idaho.

A bulletin will soon be issued by the Department of Agriculture, giving the results of the cattle feeding experiments made last winter, and of the crop tests.

The meteorological apparatus has been moved to the University farm. Mr. Thompson, '04, will take the readings under the direction of Professor Bonebright.

Among the pleasant social events of the season, the May party must be mentioned. The merry makers assembled at the home of Miss Clark, the Sr. Preps leading the movement as usual, and after a merry time filling the baskets with beautiful flowers, began to distribute them. Baskets were placed at the doors of the different members of the faculty and a very enjoyable time was had. The party then returned to the home of Miss Clark, where the rest of the evening was spent playing games. Refreshments were served and the gathering parted in good spirits.

The following program for Commencement has been decided upon: Saturday evening, June nine, Senior Preparatory Class day exercises. Sunday morning, June 10th, the Baccalaureate sermon will be preached by Rev. Geo. R. Wallace of Spokane; Sunday evening the annual address to the Y. W. & Y. M. C. A. will be delivered by Rev. W. C. Fowler of Genessee; Monday evening, June 11th, annual concert by the Department of Music; Tuesday afternoon, June 12, Senior class day exercises; Tuesday evening, of the 12th, the University oration will be delivered by the Hon. J. W. Huston, chief justice of Idaho; Wednesday morning, June 13,

Commencement exercises, the address to the graduating class will be delivered by Gen. Chas. King.

A few extracts from a recent letter of Lieut. Joseph L. Gilbreth, to his mother:

"Please spend a day with me. At 6:15 a. m. I arise and take a shower bath and a rub down; at 7:00 I reach the station and drill the company for about 30 minutes. I then look over the morning papers hastily and then go to breakfast. After breakfast I get a shave and have my shoes shined. At 8:30 a. m. I mount the guard for the day. This takes about 30 minutes. Then my time is my own until 12:00 when lunch is served and then I come over to the station and attend to station work and study, write, etc., until 6:00 p. m. when I go up to the rooms to get ready for dinner. Dinner is at 6:30 and generally we spend a half hour after dinner in story telling, talking or discussion. I then go back to the station for a few minutes and start for home at about 8:30 p. m. I visit the sentinels and see that they know and understand their orders and duties and see that they are doing them. I retire from 9:15 to 11:00 p. m.

Many are the things here that would interest you if you could see them, but they lose their pleasant features when they are described. Although this is the case, I shall hazzard my reputation by trying to describe a band that was playing in the street below a few minutes ago. There were four pieces, all of bam-

boo. The base horn was a piece of bamboo about 26 or 28 inches long and about four inches in diameter. Parallel to this long piece of bamboo was a short piece about 12 inches long by $1\frac{1}{2}$ inches in diameter. The lower end of the large piece and both ends of the small tube were closed. There were bamboo tubes connecting each end of the small tube to the large tube. On the opposite side of the large tube was placed a mouth piece. There were three instruments similar to this and of smaller size and the fourth was a small tube used as a fife with finger holes in the top. They played several of the most popular airs and did it very well indeed. I tried to buy the band but could not get them to talk trade at all. I was going to send them home as curios.

We have the toughest part of Manila to govern and I tell you we do have our hands full most of the time. We have charge of about one-half of the new city and have it pretty well under control, so say the inhabitants and others."

Odds and Ends.

Professor, "What is the meaning of equinox?"

Student, (thoughtfully). "Equi means horse and nox, night; nightmare, Sir."—Ex.

History Teacher, "Do you know how it was that Icasus fell from the heavens?"

Bright Pupil, "He must have fell on a thunder peal."—Ex.

PERSONALS

Captain Fisher spent Christmas Day in fruitless attempts to put up a new rope on the flag pole by means of a kite.

Mr. Co-bett left on the 21st for Colfax.

Henry Hanzen, who went to the Clearwater country for a month, has returned and resumed his work in the University.

Professor Huntley's family has been increased by twins.

Laurence Gibson leaves for the Coeur d'Alenes this week.

Mr. Wm. Campbell is on his way to the Seven Devils where he will prospect and work in the mines. His brother, late from Arizona, will accompany him.

A member of the Mustache club wants to know what "two lip" salve is.

Harry Tilley spent a few days in Wardner with his friends and relatives.

Corporal Matthews visited the W. A. C. again but did not inspect the battalion.

Miss Forney and Mr. Talbott, having received the highest average grades for the three semesters past, will represent the Sr. Prep. class in the graduating exercises as salutetorian and valedictorian.

The Sr Prep. class gave a reception to the Sr class of the High school May 10.

Ella Talhott has gone to her home on Camas prairie, but will return and finish school.

Merrill Yothers has gone to his home near Rathdrum and will not return until next year.

Miss Cushman, the former professor of English in the University, has been visiting Miss Poe.

Dr. Miller has secured work in the Coeur d'Alenes for all the Mining students who desire to work during the summer. Burr and Snow have gone to the Morning mine at Mullan, Kays to the Last chance and Fisher to the Bunker Hill at Wardner. The others will go when school closes. The Seniors also have employment to go to after commencement.

Dr. Baden is giving an interesting course of lectures on the "Dawn of Early European civilization."

ALUMNI ET ALUMNAE

Notice Alumni--There will be a business meeting of the association at the University Saturday, May 19th, at 1:30 p. m. All come and be prompt. Important! By order

of the President—Margaret B. McCallie, '98.

J. Herbert Zeitler '97 is book-keeper for M. J. Shields & Co., Moscow.

Margaret B. McCallie '98, entertained the Amphictyons on April 16th.

Stella Allen Roberts '96, and mother, are expected to visit in Moscow this week.

Eva M. Nichols '99, will finish her work in the Cheney schools about the 20th inst.

R. Max Garrett '99 music, will have charge of the piano work in the summer school.

Lieut. Joseph L. Gilbreath '97 writes that he is studying Spanish during his leisure time.

Guy W. Wolfe '99 was admitted to the bar last month, passing an excellent examination.

Pearle Wickersham '99, music, has been re-elected to her position in the Boise schools for next year.

Olive M. McConnell '98, went to her white pine ranch May 1st. She will return for Commencement week.

A. F. Nelson '97 left on April 19th for Washington, D. C. to accept his position with the government.

The lost is found! Chas. L. Kirtley '96 is in Rush Medical College, Chicago. It was reported he had gone elsewhere this year.

Edna V. Condon '98 music, is at present in Winden, Louisiana, where she is teaching a class in piano. She expects to return to Moscow this summer.

Pearle Wickersham '99 music, in company with her mother, will spend the summer vacation in Florence, Colorado, visiting her sister.

Clara P. Ransom '98, will leave soon for her farm near Orofino, where she will spend the summer vacation. She will be accompanied by her mother and niece and nephew.

Rosa Forney '99 music, and Crissie Playfair, spent one week in Spokane the guest of Miss Bessie Young of last year's summer school. They heard Paderewski's recital while there.

Lolo M. Knepper '98, has just taken her masters degree in art at the University of California, Berkeley. She was the guest of her sister, Miss Mae, in Moscow this week on her return home.

For the class in Child Study (the version of a small boy with a small vocabulary):—"Hey-di-de-de, Tittat in de box. Soot-tow bucked oer the moon. Little bow-wow-wow at de tow. Pan all done wi e poon."

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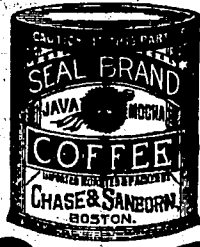
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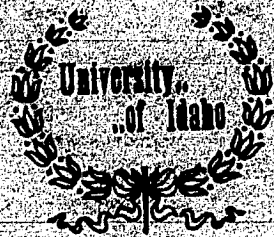
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Young Men and Maidens:

While standing on the Threshold of the New Year

Set your aim high, and screw your courage to the sticking place that you may attain it. Shakespeare once said: "The evil that men do lives after them, The good is oft interred with their bones."

We believe the great poet was only playing with words when he uttered this apothegm, for in the lines immediately following he exhibited one by one the virtues of the dead, and painted them in such everlasting colors, that

"Age cannot wither nor custom stale"
their brilliant hues.

The evil he had done was expunged from the memories of men, and consigned to oblivion ere the heated blood of a loved Brutus seeger' out, had time to cool.

Every young man should copy the advice of Polonius to his son, and pin it in his hat. This above all:

"To thine own self be true
And it must follow, as the night the day,
Thou canst not then be false to any man."

All history teaches that Revolution, famine, sickness and death, follow closely on the heels of "Grime-visaged War." Therefore while war is on or during the interim of peace,

"Let all the seed thou sower'st
Be thy country's, thy God's, and truth's."

They should take heed, unkind, and strike you down with SMALLPOX or any of the many

"ills that flesh is heir to"

Some one will rise and say

"He was my friend, faithful and just to me
His life was short, and the elements so mixed
In him that Nature might stand up and say
To all the world - 'This was a man!' or
This was a lady!"

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