Citizenship, in a democracy, is the highest embodiment of individuality. Like the idea of nationality, it has, through the ages, evolved from the community and from the tribe. In the incipient stages of human progress, the units of individuality were the community and the tribe. The individual in the community had no entity except as a component element of the community. Monarchy, loathsome as it is to us, and loathsome indeed, was yet the voice of individuality asserting itself against the idea of community. The monarch was the evolution of the tribal chieftain, who in turn represented the earliest struggle of individualism against the unit of the community. The evolution of individuality, however, in its onward march toward citizenship was not yet complete. Monarchy, though embodying the idea of individuality as opposed to the community, at best expressed the individuality of one as opposed to the individuality of many. In tribal communities the tribe is the citizen; in monarchial communities the monarch is the citizen; in democracy, which is the highest type yet attained in political evolution, the individual is the citizen.

Severe has been the struggle of individuality in political evolution. The idea of citizenship, standing for the civil and religious rights of the individual, has had many a battle to wage, many an enemy to conquer, many a victory to win. The history of citizenship opens before us glorious fields upon which the individuality of the many has met in bloody contests, its foe, the individuality of one. All through the Middle Ages we see the Herculean struggles of citizenship in the fierce battles which raged between the vassal and his feudal lord; we see these struggles in the eternal strifes which the cities of mediaeval Europe carried on against their feudal proprietors; we see them in the turbulence and the turmoil with which people, through the centuries, have besieged their tyrants in their castles and have refused to be pacified until charters had been granted to them, insuring them civil liberties; we see them in the equally turbulent uprisings in which man, in defense of his individual rights to think for himself, has, from time to time, risen against his religious oppressors; we see them in the great upheavals and revolutions in which man has fought and died in defense of individual freedom.

The citizen of today is a free man. He builds his home in unwalled cities, on the lone prairie, at the foot of solitary mountains. In his home on the prairie, or on the mountain, away from the concourse of men, as well as in the city where men throng, he, surrounded by his wife and children at the family fireside, lives in safety and in peace.

He glories in his religious freedom. He worships where he chooses. He builds his own temple, joins his own church, thinks his own thoughts. More fortunate than Galileo, he may, today, with perfect safety, maintain that the world revolves around the sun, and no ecclesiastical authority, no anathema, no excommunication, no inquisition fire has power to make him swerve. He is no less free in the realm of politics than in that of religion. Having already outgrown the belief of the divine right of kings, he has come to be a staunch advocate of the divine right of the farmer, the artisan, the toiler who earns his bread by the sweat of his brow. Far from having his individuality and his
political identity merged and lost in the tribal or monarchial community, he wields in his hands the greatest weapon yet devised for the defense of individual rights and of political self-preservation—the ballot. He makes his voice heard in the government of the municipality, in legislative halls of the state, and of the nation. No question of political, social, educational, industrial and religious import, which may be agitated in the council chamber of a village or the legislative assemblies of the nation, escapes his attention. He is alive to every issue which affects the destiny of his little community or of his native state or of the entire country. He discusses the weightiest problems. He writes and talks to influence opinion. In his own small sphere he moulds the destiny of his nation and makes the age.

The citizen of democracy has not achieved these political prerogatives in a day. Into these high spheres of political, social and religious existence, the son of man has not jumped with a single bound. In order that man may, in society, in religion and in politics, blossom into the full glory of manhood, many a 'hero has unsheathed his sword, and has marshalled armies through fields of carnage; many a legislative hall has resounded to the silver voice of the man who had the courage to champion the rights of those who were believed to have no rights; many a heroic soul has, at the risk of his life, defied the authority of emperors and kings. In order that the individual might, in matters of religion and morals, be free to recognize no other tribunal than that of his own conscience, it was necessary that a Luther should, before the Diet of Worms, have taken his life in his hands and have stood firm as everlasting rocks in defense of the liberty of conscience. In order that man might be a free agent in politics; in order that he might have a voice in the government of himself and of his neighbor; in order that he might, in his own capacity, contribute towards the shaping of the affairs which are closely identified with the destinies of the municipality or the nation, it was necessary for a Rousseau to raise his voice in behalf of the rights of the individual, for a Mirabeau and a George Washington to take their swords out of the scabbard, and, in full view of the gallows, upon which would, in the event of failure, have hanged their bodies and their cause, fight for the defense of the prerogatives which distinguish the citizen of democracy from a member of a tribe, from a vassal of the medieval lord, from a citizen of the middle age walled city, and from a modern subject of a monarch; in order that the modern citizen might wield that most potent weapon in the warfare of political self-preservation—the ballot, it was necessary for an Abraham Lincoln to give utterance to those inspired words which have become the gospel of American independence, the key note of American charter of liberties—"a government of the people, by the people, and for the people." It is such a government that the citizen of democracy helps to make. In this capacity he transcends in greatness the citizen of ancient Athens and Sparta. There was great honor and dignity attached to a Roman citizen. Apostle Paul was proud of being a Roman citizen. Cicero defended with mighty eloquence the dignity of a Roman citizen. If to be a Roman citizen, which meant only a little more than the mediaeval citizenship in a walled city, were worthy of the dignity of civic pride, what, then, is to be a citizen of a modern democracy—a citizenship which exults in freedom from lords and kings; a citizenship which is the highest exponent of political intelligence, the loftiest achievements of latter day democracy bequeathed to us throughout the past ages by the silver-tongued oratory of the statesman, by the glistening sword of the warrior, through bloody battlefields and convulsive revolutions?

We have dwelt upon the past of the citizen of democracy, and now a glance into the future. The citizen of democ-
racy, the finished product he is of countless experiments in political systems, is yet very far from having attained that supreme degree of excellence beyond which he may not go. Evolution is far from having taken its last step toward the production of the perfect citizen. And this perfection in citizenship we shall not attain until the citizen of democracy shall come to realize the lofty responsibility which citizenship imposes upon him; until he shall come to realize the need of a higher standard of morality, loftier ideals of civic pride and honesty, a more elevated plain of political integrity. The eloquence of a Mirabeau, or an Edmund Burke, or a Chatham, or a Patrick Henry has been uttered in vain; in vain have battlefields been covered with blood, in vain have revolutions shaken the earth, for the man who is ready to sell his ballot for—what shall I say? A song? No! (Songs are not so cheap as we think they are)—for a cigar! It takes something more than parliamentary eloquence, something more than blood and revolutions, yea, something more than free tongue and free ballot to produce the citizen which modern life-problems call for. When problems of great moment confront the nation, when the rights of the individual and of the masses are invaded by the kings of greed, when the very existence of a nation's safe-guards are threatened, to defend the old constitution and the flag, to defend the privilege of the many as opposed to the privileges of the few, we do not need a citizen who scarcely knows the difference between the ballot and the hand-saw, nor one for whom a bribe, small or great, has greater charms than the defense of a nation's palladium of liberties. For a democracy, where the ballot is free, there is no foe so dangerous as the man who is ignorant of the awful responsibilities which citizenship imposes upon him; who knows not what a fearful weapon he is wielding in the ballot—a weapon than which human genius has invented nothing more potent for the defense of political self-preservation when used, and political self-destruction when abused. A great foe as the ignorant man is to the interests of democracy, democracy has a still greater foe in the man who is totally devoid of civic pride and self-respect, to whom honesty and uprightness are strangers, and for whom political integrity is an unknown virtue. The privileges which citizenship in a democracy confers upon man, are perilous weapons to place in the hands of the ignorant and the dishonest. In an age of mighty speculations and vast commercial enterprises, in an age of giant trade unions and corporations, in an age of fierce strife between the toiler and the plutocrat, between the man who earns his bread by the sweat of his brow and the man who earns more than his bread by the sweat of his neighbors' brow—in such an age as this, we want men as citizens of democracy who can come up to the requirements of the occasion; we want men of wisdom and intelligence, men of courage and of integrity, men of civic dignity and pride, we want men with a single face, with a single tongue, men whom no earthly power can buy, men who know what is right and do it at whatever cost, though every man's finger be pointed at him, though every woman's lips be curled in scorn; we want men who can walk with open face and unprotected breast, men who can stand alone, fortified with strong convictions, braving, when in the right, the storm of public opinion. At the very infancy of a republic, like our own, when corruption commences to prey upon the very vitals of the young nation; when petty schemes and cabals come to characterize the nation's political life; when partisanship begins to supplant citizenship; when the politician takes the place of the statesman; when men deride at the old Puritanic severity of morals and the colonial, political and social integrity; when the nation's destinies are left to the decision of the saloonkeeper and the ward politician; when ballots and senatorships are bought and sold; when feudal lords of industry
begin to obtain control of state legislatures and of national government; when, in the face of the vampire of destruction, wisdom keeps silent and folly bellows vociferous—who is it that shall have the courage to come forward, and with Socratic intrepidity, raise his voice in defense of justice and right, in defense of political purity and righteousness? Who is it that shall have the courage to storm against corruption, that shall fight in defense of invaded popular rights, that shall help bring back once more old-fashioned civic virtues of the colonial and Puritan days? It is the citizen of democracy!

E. D. S., 'or.

CHEMISTRY IN CIVILIZATION

The story of the civilization of the human race has been the story of a slow and gradual development from an infinitely low and ignorant condition to one of comparative enlightenment and refinement. The factors which have been most potent in this development are so intricately related, so inter-dependent upon each other, that it is almost impossible to determine their relative importance. However, it may be truthfully said that the beginnings of this upward movement were the direct results of physical surroundings.

Primitive man, like any other form of animal life, was essentially a creature of environment. His very physical form, the differentiation of his physical organism and his habits of life were directly influenced by external conditions. So, necessarily, his mental growth, without which civilization would have been impossible, depended for its very beginning on agencies outside of himself.

Those physical forces, which have seemed to be most active in this direction, may be roughly divided into two classes—those which affect the physical, and those which affect the mental. The first class, which we will pass over somewhat hastily includes the agents food, soil, and climate, and is almost wholly responsible for those superficial distinctions which characterize different races of people. The primary necessity of life is food, and the comparative ease or difficulty with which this food is obtained, and the character of the food itself, will, to a great extent, determine the mental and moral status of a people.

If, as in the case of the primitive man, food is obtained directly from nature, the struggle for subsistence will occupy the mind and energies to the exclusion of all else. The physical will survive at the expense of the mental. But if, on the other hand, the forces of nature are so understood and employed by man, that he is able to produce more of the necessities of life than are required for mere subsistence, an important advance has been made. This surplus, which may be termed wealth, will, necessarily, diminish the total amount of effort to support life, and leave this effort to be expended in some other direction, which, of necessity, must be the mental. Then, only when the means of subsistence have outrun the rate of consumption can we look for intellectual development.

That external force which determines the development of the mind of man is nature herself. Accordingly as nature reveals herself to him, so will his intellectual growth be moulded. Her different aspects will foster in him either the faculty of imagination or the faculty of understanding. If nature reveals herself in her grandest, most terrible aspect, man will be overwhelmed with a sense of his own pitiful insignificance. He will be awed and terrified by the mysteriousness and magnificence of her phenomena. Instead of trying to comprehend with his understanding the laws governing these phenomena, his imagination will credit them with attributes which could find birth only in minds blinded with superstition and ignorance.
Thus, to him, the volcano becomes a living, reasoning personality, bellowing forth its hatred to mankind in the awfulness of its eruption. He cringes in abject terror before the earthquake which menaces his life and home, and sees in the desolation of the flood a spirit to be worshipped with fear and appeased by human sacrifice. And an emancipation from this subjection to nature can come only through an understanding of her phenomena.

To develop the reasoning faculties of the human mind, nature must reveal herself in a less terrible and less awe-inspiring aspect. She must appear almost small and feeble in comparison to the mental and physical capacities of man. Here he will not be oppressed by her magnificence. He will feel no temerity in enquiring into the inner workings of her phenomena. He will penetrate without reserve into the secret workshops of the physical universe and gather facts and formulate laws to explain the manifestation of energy that he finds around him. Nature is not, to him, a terrible, relentless being; but is a never ending source of wealth, comfort, and knowledge. Among such a people were the sciences born and from such a people have the waves of civilization spread.

It has been said that the measure of civilization is the triumph of the mind over external agents. It is the power of the mind of man to tame the energies of nature, and bend them to his own uses, to make them minister to his comfort and happiness. If this be so, what factor can have done more for the advancement of civilization than physical science, that science which concerns itself with the very matter of which the universe is made and the mutual effects and relationships of the different phases of this matter. And chemistry, a branch of physical science, with its beautiful exactness, unfolds to us the very minutest detail of the changes in matter which produce physical phenomena. If superstition and ignorance, if a wrong conception of nature, a misunderstanding of her phenomena are antagonistic to the progress of civilization, then surely, a science which can explain with utmost accuracy and minuteness, almost every fundamental process in the universe has played no small part in raising the human race from a state of savage barbarism to the wonderful complexity of our modern intellectual and social condition.

Aside from this general though fundamental connection of the science of chemistry with the higher development of mankind, a few specific instances will show wherein the progress of civilization would have been immeasurably retarded but for the advance of the chemist.

The ravages of disease and of plagues, which were once regarded as visitations of Divine wrath have, through the agencies of the natural and physical sciences, been ascribed to their proper causes, and, from the laboratory of the chemist have come the drugs for the alleviation of suffering and prevention of disease.

Famines, with their frightful prodigality of human life, have, through the progress of chemical science, become next to impossible. By the application of chemical principles the otherwise worthless ores have been made to yield millions upon millions of dollars worth of gold, silver, iron, and other necessary and valuable metals.

Through chemical analyses of plants and soils those elements necessary to vegetable growth have been determined and the most sterile soils have been rendered abundantly fertile. "The agriculturist has been able to double the productivity of his acres and to replace a forked stick with a steel plow."

Ventilation and sanitation are the direct results of chemical research; the arts of painting and photography would have been next to impossible but for its discoveries; and there is no science today which does not, to some extent, owe its advancement to the science of chemistry.

It may even be said that everything, which ministers to the comfort of man,
everything which sustains his body, and appeals to his senses, the very enjoyment of life itself, is more or less closely related to those principles which through centuries of patient toil, have been established by the "Magician of the Mysterious Art."

F. E. V., '01.

A GEOLOGICAL EXCURSION.

The class in Geology made another of its instructive and enjoyable excursions on Saturday, May 12, 1900.
The principle features noted were the topography, the character of soil and the drainage of a portion of the Red River Valley between Fargo and Muskoda, a distance of twenty miles; besides, the shore line and shore deposits along the edge of the valley between Stockwood and Muskoda were studied.
The Red River Valley is the bed of a former lake, called by geologists, Lake Agassiz, which was forty-two miles wide and at one time was about 182 feet deep, in the vicinity of Fargo, and extending north from Lake Traverse to Lake Winnipeg. This large lake was formed by the melting of the great continental ice sheet, which had pushed down from the north and served as a large dam as it receded.
About forty rods east of Muskoda is the shore line of this lake, which we visited; we also visited the fossil delta of the Buffalo River, where the river entered the lake.
The Red River Valley is an extensive level plain of horizontal strata such as characterize lake deposits.
The soil, for the first seven and one-half miles east of Fargo, is a fine black silt; within this area the surface makes a sudden rise, forming, what is known as Pleasant Ridge, which runs north and south, and has an elevation of 922 feet, which is seventeen feet higher than the elevation of Fargo. The soil takes on a more sandy character, this it again loses and returns to the fine black silt for about three miles, until, just west of Glyndon, it again becomes slightly sandy; it becomes more sandy and of coarser materials as the edge of the valley is approached.

The drainage bordering the Red River is very imperfect, for this reason a vast area of the country would have been unfit for tillage, during the rainy season, were it not for artificial drainage, by means of deep ditches.
At Pleasant Ridge the drainage begins to take definite directions as shown by the south branch of the Buffalo River, and its numerous tributaries. Here the rivers have cut channels about fourteen feet deep, and give the surrounding country fairly good drainage. For the last five miles, as the edge of the valley is approached, the soil becomes more and more sandy; the edge of the valley itself is marked by a strip of land, running nearly north and south, and heavily strewn with boulders, which vary in size from six inches to eight feet in diameter. These boulders were probably left by the icebergs, which were driven by the prevailing northwest winds and stranded upon this shore. The boulders are of various composition: Ninety-nine per cent. of them, over one foot in diameter, consist of Archaean granite, gneiss and schist, derived from the Archaean area to the northeast and north. With these are occasional limestone blocks, which constitute about one per cent. of the large rocks of the drift. In many of these boulders such phenomena as dikes, glacial scratches, etc., were noted. In looking for glacial boulders as distinguished from water-worn boulders, we found several which showed evidences of glacial action, being generally round, but flat on one side as if planed off by artificial means.
Fargo is 905 feet above sea level; seven and one-half miles east, on Pleasant Ridge, the elevation is 922 feet; from here to the edge of the valley, a gradual rise brings us to an elevation of
948 feet, a rise of only forty-three feet in fifteen miles. Between this point and Muskoda, a distance of five miles, the surface rises 142 feet, thus bringing us to an elevation of 1,990 feet at Muskoda. A quarter of a mile southeast of Muskoda, the upper branch of the lake rises to an elevation of 1,113 feet, it is thirty-five rods wide, rising fourteen or fifteen feet in a gentle swell above the edge of the delta of modified drift.

The material of this ridge, as revealed in the railroad cuts, is made up of inter-stratified gravel and sand, the former prevailing and including pebbles up to three, and even five inches in diameter, all water-worn. All of this material is covered by black soil, from one to three feet thick, which was probably formed by decaying organic matter, disintegrating rocks, wind, burrowing animals, etc. Returning to just east of the boulder region, we noticed a ridge, seventy-five or 100 feet high and almost forty rods wide. By examining the gravel pits, along the railroad, this ridge is found to consist of stratified gravel and sand, intermixed with boulders. This material is too coarse for river deltas, and is therefore, probably a lower beach line, or it was perhaps formed in front of the ice sheet. Resuming our journey about two miles to the east we entered upon a hilly and very irregular tract of land, which is the fossil delta of the Buffalo River. This delta extends seven miles from the north to south with a width of two to three and one-half miles. Its average thickness is about fifty feet. Again resorting to the railroad cuts, for an explanation of its internal structure, we find that it consists principally of modified drift and not of alluvium, such as streams now transport. This material is horizontally stratified and cross-bedded. The off-shore deposits are horizontally stratified and show a quite uniform deposit of sand, characterized often by cross-bedding, which is characteristic of lake shore and delta deposits. About three-quarters of a mile south on this delta the Buffalo River has cut a channel about one-quarter mile wide and from twenty-five to ninety feet deep, through the old shore line and its own delta. Just south of Muskoda, where the wagon bridge spans the river, the stream, in meandering from one side of its bed to the other, has cut away its banks and revealed some interesting sections in its own delta, such as stratification, cross-bedding and unconformities. A beautiful example of unconformities was noted just south of the bridge where a dark soil rests on a stratum of sand which rests on another stratum of soil and still another of sand.

The Buffalo River has eroded a valley in this region about a quarter of a mile wide, through which it meanders in a very irregular course, thus forming great numbers of ox-bow-loops, which, in time of high water, are cut off and form swamps on either side of the river.

A very good example of wind erosion was seen on the bank of a sand pit, where the wind had sculptured the bank into very fantastic forms.

From the viewpoint of geology, this is a very interesting country with numbers of peculiar phenomena, many of which remain to be explained by the geology classes of future years.

Tom W. Osgood, '02.

MECHANICAL NOTES.

The one-horse-power marine engine is completed. It works beautifully.

Professor Keene has designed and now has in the hands of the printers a college booklet. It is a tastily gotten up affair, containing a number of pictures and scenes of the buildings and grounds, with short explanations of the same. It will be a nice souvenir for all the students to have—something to remind them of their Alma Mater.
Two new bicycle racks have been recently placed in front of the Mechanical building, to accommodate the numerous riders.

A college pin design is one of the latest products of the Designing department of the institution. It is an eight-pointed star, with a suitable border, with the college monogram in black enamel.

Professor Rose is having blue prints made of a large number of indicator diagrams for his classes in Engineering, during the coming year. These diagrams will have explanations and will show different conditions in the workings of simple and compound engines; also illustrate different faults in valve motions. The way the professor is having these cards made is interesting. He draws them with the explanations on ordinary college note paper, then oils it, to make it transparent and then makes the blue print as from an ordinary negative.

For the Industrial Parade on June 8, the Mechanical department prepared a float, consisting of two forges, electric motors, a steam engine, and wood and iron lathe and a two-horse-power gasoline engine. The lathes were run by the gasoline engine. Everything went well until the float struck the railroad tracks in Moorhead, when, owing to the jar and the excessive weight, the wagon broke down. Although the damage did not necessitate leaving the wagon there, repairs were not made in time to continue in the parade.

ATHLETICS.

The base ball team played twenty-two games, lost eight, tied one, and won thirteen.

The attendance at the two base ball games, played between Wheatland and the A. C. on the ninth inst., was very small, principally owing to bad weather. Scarcely half enough money was taken in to cover expenses.

The incorporators of the Athletic Association, who will act as directors, until their successors are elected by the association, are as follows: Prof. H. L. Bolley, Prof. E. S. Keene, T. H. Heath, T. F. Manns and J. McGuigan.

The personnel of the foot ball team is apparently certain to be of much the strongest type the college has ever found upon its grounds. There are already nineteen candidates for places—men who have previously shown themselves to be of good ability.

It is said that a young lady, now attending the A. C. will next winter have the management of a basket ball team, composed of Bismarck's fairest daughters, and that she proposes to show the A. C. girls how the game ought to be played. This is what our girls have been hoping for.

The school term opens September 19. The new coach will be on the ground, and foot ball practice will commence at once. Mr. Harrison is a gentleman of high standing in athletic and social circles, and in every way will be found worthy of the support and respect of everyone in the institution.

The membership of the Athletic Association next year ought to surpass that of any previous year. If an evening class in Gymnasium work could be organized in the winter term, say from 6:30 to 7:30, under a competent instructor, it would prove beneficial both to the class members and to the association.

Professor Keene has designed a very perfect monogram, using the letters N. D. A. C., upon a background of an eight-pointed star. The association will, in the future, give out this monogram to such athletes as the Board of Athletic Directors decide have, by meritorious work, gained distinction and honor for the college.
The base ball season would have been a credit to any college in the country. The team won all games in the local, four-point league, save two, and played with two of the best teams in the United States. The trip to U. of M. gave four games of the highest class. The work of the team received much praise from all sources.

Captain Fowler showed himself worthy of his place. Tom Manns is the all around athlete of the college. He can wear the new monogram without a kick. Without knowledge of baseball in the opening of the season, he rose to first rank in fielding and batting. Greene, at shortstop, met no better opponent. Treat's fielding deserves special mention.

Since the Athletic Association has become an incorporated body, it has been made possible to commence work on the addition to the Drill hall, and members of the various athletic teams next year will have a great many conveniences that have been sadly missed up to the present time. When the contemplated improvements are completed it will be a pleasure to take part in athletic entertainments at the college.

The first regular foot ball game of the new season will occur September 29 at Fargo with Fergus Falls team. The University of North Dakota will play at Fargo Nov. 17. Professor Bolley is arranging for special rates on all railroads for the game. The team, besides other heavy games has also secured the date of the last game the University of North Dakota plays upon its own grounds, November 24.

Many of the boys recognize that the advent of a thorough foot ball expert, as coach, may mean that if they do not show exceptional ability new men may gain the places on the team which they covet—so expect to practice for their special work throughout this summer. A team of those remaining in Fargo will keep up signal and play practice during vacation—meeting on the campus at 6 p. m. two days a week.

Among the foot ball games scheduled for next fall we find that our team will meet Hamline, Carleton, Macalester, University of Minnesota and University of North Dakota, while it is probable that a team from one of the South Dakota colleges may also be brought to Fargo. Judging from the array of outside teams, it will be extremely difficult for small local teams to secure games with the A. C. during the coming foot ball season.

The report of the general manager, Professor H. L. Bolley, shows that the expense of the season, exclusive of the local league, was $453. The association has on hand base ball materials of new purchase to the value of $26.48. Deducting this amount, we find that the net loss for the season was $202. This is a highly creditable showing, considering that the team was made up of entirely new men, who had to convince the public that they could play.

The trip which our base ball team made to Minneapolis last month was unique in that it is the first instance in which an athletic team, representing our college, has gone on such an extended tour. While they did not defeat either the University of Minnesota or Hamline, the games at both places were fast enough to be highly interesting to the spectators. The Minnesota game ended in a score of 11-3, in favor of Minnesota. Slette, the college pitcher, carried off the honors, but for poor support, the game would have been much closer. The 'Varsity players say that Slette is the toughest proposition they have had this year. In the Hamline game Houghtling pitched, and the pace of the game may be determined by the score of 4-3. This score, against the Hamline team, on their home grounds, is certainly creditable to an aggregation of "Farmers."
once more the end of the school year is here and with it the time to lay aside our text-books for a brief three months; to depart to our several homes, and to take up the duties and pleasures of vacation. It is a separation of all in a common work to that of varied occupations. The closing year has been a successful one; the attendance has been larger than ever before. As we go away it is with the satisfaction of the knowledge of work well done and with the determination to be back at the beginning of the fall term to do better than ever before.

With this number of The Spectrum we turn the editorial pen over to our successor with the hopes that he will profit as much by the experience, gained in this manner, as we have done. While there is yet much to learn, still we feel we can do the same work with less labor and perhaps better than we could before. In conducting a college paper there is much work and little glory, but the experience gained, more than repays for the labor expended. To those who have contributed to our columns, and given us much needed aid and advice, we extend our thanks. Of the assistant editors, some have been more faithful than others, yet, of them we can say, their work, with but a few exceptions, has been entirely satisfactory. The paper is on a sound financial basis and present conditions indicate success for the coming year.

At the Inter-State Oratorical Contest, held at Redfield, South Dakota, on June 4, South Dakota carried of all the honors. While we accept our defeat gracefully, we feel that as long as the present conditions exist, as to the qualification of contestants, it will never be a fair contest. There can be professionalism in oratory as well as in athletics. When an amateur orator has to compete on the platform with those whose business, one might say, is public speaking, as preaching, practicing before the bar and the like, he is at a decided disadvantage, and the contest is not on equal grounds. We would suggest that a clause be inserted in the by-laws of the Inter-State Oratorical Association which will state clearly and concisely that no representative from any college will be qualified to take part in a contest who in any way makes a living by talking from the platform. By doing this, all would have an equal showing and merit and ability alone would win.
The comparative small number of graduates from our college, in proportion to the number of students in attendance, and in fact in proportion to the number of students taking special studies in the higher branches, demonstrates fully that the courses, though they are first-class, do not embrace the studies that a great many of our students, especially ladies and young men of journalistic aspirations desire to attain. For that reason we have an enormous number of special students, who select such studies as they wish for one or two, or even three years and then leave without completing a definite course, which course they would complete if it were provided. From our point of view we can see no harm, and can see a great deal of good, to our institution and to the State of North Dakota, by giving to these students what they wish. The time has come when most people of the maturity of students above referred to know what they want, and if they can not be accommodated in the schools of our own state they will go to a foreign state and there spend time and money in acquiring something that might just as well be obtained at home, without any additional expense to the state.

With such a condition of affairs, why can we not have a course similar to that of other institutions and leading to the degree B. L.?

The movements of our planet, that carries us into the season, fragrant with the odor of the rose, likewise announces the debut into active life of hosts of young men and women, filled with hope and enthusiasm, and who, for the past four years, have been preparing for the struggle of life. All have formed methods of procedure, and all have the desire to make a success of life. The meaning of success, or the goal towards which they will energetically work, will have a different meaning, and a different value for each one. The majority of them will, undoubtedly, follow future majorities, and the accumulation of wealth will be their objective point. Some will aspire to literary fame or renown in kindred fields, while a few, philanthropists, will be happy in doing good to others. Success may thus be great for each one in his chosen line, but success, as seen by one, may be looked upon as a miserable failure by another. Again, in ninety per cent. of the cases, the measure of success may depend on a combination of circumstances, over which we have no control. The bookkeeper of a bank may, through removal or death of his seniors be promoted step by step until he reigns as president of the institution, a position which he may hold for a lifetime, and may have, in this way, led an eminently successful life; yet, during all the time that he occupied that position, he may have prevented a junior clerk from promotion, no matter how capable or deserving. We can thus see how success in life may be dependent on circumstances. But it is not our mission to turn the dark side of the picture to the spectators. We believe that all may succeed, though the measure as above indicated may be different. In the pathway of life there is more sunshine than shadow, health is more abundant and more infectious than disease, and to those, who truly endeavor, success is more likely than failure. To the person who persistently does his best, failure is almost an impossibility.

The battle that truth has had to fight for supremacy has been twofold in character. She has had to fight, first, for mere existence and she has also had to demonstrate her practical value. In many cases she has not been able to do the latter as measured by the standard of dollars and cents, but at other times she has clearly shown her financial value. In the earlier history of electricity, Oersted, Faraday and others discovered many fundamental laws which seemed to have no relation with practical life. At the present time even a superficial observer may see that if those funda-
mental laws had not been discovered we would today be living without telephones, telegraphs, electric railways and other inventions now considered necessities. After the same fashion, new laws are being discovered at the present time in other sciences, which will as profoundly affect future generations. The doctrine of descent promulgated by Darwin and elaborated by Hoeckl, Weismann and others, has lent its deep impress to the thought of the age. From such laws as naturally develop from the theory of evolution, in regard to heredity, variation, etc., one would scarcely expect to see many mechanical inventions follow in their train. But the province in which it may work, is as broad and as important as the one previously mentioned. It is in educational fields that we predict evolution to become a dominant factor. While knowledge has been accumulating very rapidly within the last three hundred years, pedagogical laws remain practically undeveloped. The scientific horticulturist and stock breeder must be well posted in the laws of heredity and variation in order to succeed and to bring about desired results. How much more important is it then for the teacher, who is training human intellects—the masterpieces of God's creation—to know the manifold characters which may be acquired by the application of different stimuli. We have advanced enough to know that all is under the control of kindly but inexorable law and blessed will be the coming workers that will reveal those laws to us. Then, and only then, will education become scientific.

THE VEGETABLES WE EAT.

Charles Dudley Warner writes delightfully of "A Summer in a Garden," but says nothing, in an educational way, of the parts of the vegetables to be eaten. However, he took a vacation at the end of the dry spell, and, as the head gardener refused to allow me vacation, which should begin about June 6, I was tempted to climb the fence, notwithstanding Mr. Warner's objection (perhaps because of it) to neighbor's children, and learned many interesting things for myself. It was fun to see the rapid growth of the vegetables, but it was more fun to see the hated "pusley" outstripping every green thing. But being interested in eatables, I paid especial attention to the parts of the plants that are edible. To tell the truth, we eat all part of plants, as one can easily tell by stopping a minute to think.

To begin underground, the radish, with its sharp, stinging taste, is a root, pulled up, cleaned and eaten as a relish. Next comes the underground stem, and here we find the potato, which is only an enlarged part of the stem, though it would not be recognized by all, if we spoke of it as a vegetable which is a part of the stem of the plant, for I'm sure that I, for one, used to think it was a root. But now we can come above the ground and, first thing, we see the rhubarb, each leaf of which has a thick stem, or, I suppose I should say, petiole, growing right out of the ground, and it is this petiole that we eat. Next comes the leaf, and, sure enough, we do eat the leaves of one plant at least, the lettuce. And let us tell you, it is like a watermelon, never as good as when it is picked without permission, and, probably, contrary to the wishes of the owner. But it must be picked when his back is turned; it spoils the flavor to think he is willing that you should have it. And now the flower, which is certainly the prettiest part of the plant and ought, therefore, to produce the best fruit, and I think it does, for from the flower we get peas, squash, and cucumbers. Even here we do not eat the same parts. In the pea, we use the seed itself, but in the squash, we carefully scrape out the seeds, and, if one or two are left, we think the
cook has been exceedingly careless. Then take the cucumber, which is used from the time it is an inch long to the time it is, if I may use the expression, dead-ripe, first as a sour pickle, next as summer vegetable, and for these two purposes we use seeds and fleshy part, too, and last, though not least, for sweet pickles, when the seeds are scraped out, the part cut in squares, and cooked with vinegar, sugar and spice, until we have a morsel fit for royalty; then, besides these, it is used in so many other ways, that, really, I believe the last’s the best of all the game.

For now, alas, when I go to climb the fence, I see a sign, I wonder for whose benefit it is?

"Private grounds. All trespassers will be punished to the full extent of the law." And I did want to tell you of the pumpkin, and melons, and the celery that makes salads possible.

R. P., '04.

EXCHANGES.

The Commencement number of The North Dakota Banner, the official organ for the School for the Deaf, is one its editors may be proud of.

The Rotary is replete with good things this month. Interesting items, stories, poems and valuable suggestions, crowd its pages. For those interested in teaching, we don’t know of a more interesting little periodical.

To students, interested in any branch of engineering work, The Polytechnic, of Troy, N. Y., is a journal full of interest. The June number contains an instructive article, entitled, “An Attractive Field of Effort for the Railroad Engineer.”

The May Student is good. It contains a well written article on “Cicero” and an interesting little story, entitled, “The Two Companions.” Its science articles on wireless telegraphy and Flora show that the university is not such a long way behind us after all.

One of the best little papers for getting the most in the least amount of space is The Blue and Gold. Everything within the covers of the May number is interesting. Great credit is due Editor Best for what he has made out of this paper during the past year, and we congratulate the students on their choice of Mr. Higgins, their editor for next year.

Whether the excitement of “The Chemical Laboratory Fire” or the pleasures of the “Farmers’ Institute Picnics” was too much for The Industrialist board of editors, we can’t say, but their thirty-sixth number doesn’t seem to come up to their average good work.

For an article full of good ideas and thought one should read “Self-Reliance” in the May number of The Commanian. Several other worthy articles are found in its pages, and, taking the paper all through, it is a good one.

If the students all do as well as their board of editors have done on their paper, The Kaime, they are hustlers out there in the west.

The searchlight was adopted for the warships with much satisfaction because of the things it made possible in the night time; but while exposing the doings of the enemies’ boats, it has the disadvantage of furnishing a prominent target. The latest experiments are in the direction of a thin-walled floating shell, which will contain calcium carbide and is so arranged, that on falling into the water, it puts up acetylene gas flames of a brilliant white and sufficiently large to light up the ocean over a considerable area. It is possible to throw these shells a distance of four or five miles, the cruiser from which they are discharged, remaining in the darkness, while the enemy’s fleet is brought into a glare of brilliant flame.—The Cosmopolitan.
Commencement Week.

The first of the exercises of Commencement week was the annual intersociety banquet, given Friday evening, June 15, at Francis Hall. The success of this occasion has increased each year and the one this year will long be remembered as one of the most pleasant events of a successful Commencement week. The tables, which extended the length of the dining room, were very attractive, the decorations being pink carnations, and about seventy guests sat down to a sumptuous feast, prepared by Pirie. Mr. T. H. Heath, '00, ably presided as toastmaster. Professor Mills told of his " Impressions of North Dakota" in a very amusing manner, mentioning particularly the zeal displayed, in various lines, by her sons and daughters. Miss Florence Van Horn responded to "The Closing Year," reviewing the progress made by the different classes and societies. In "Our Victories and Defeats" Mr. Robert Olsen accounted for our failures in football and, after sympathizing with those who met with failure during examination week, related numerous victories of the year. Mr. Fowler spoke of "Diplomacy" as used in college, business, and national life. "Old Society Days" was responded to by Professor Waldron. He urged the students to make the most of the opportunities offered by the literary societies as much of the good derived from faithful society work can be obtained in no other department of college work.

The guests then repaired to the parlor where, after being favored with musical selections by Misses Taylor, Spencer, and Olsen, they sang college songs until midnight.

On Saturday evening, June 16, occurred the class day program of the preparatory students. The chapel was plainly, but tastily, decorated in honor of the occasion. The following program was rendered:

Miss Sorenson

President's Address .... Mr. Elmer May
Essay—Ivanhoe ......... Miss Berg
Violin Solo ......... Mr. Albert Cronan
Reading .............. Miss Josie Larson
Recitation ........... Miss Jessie Brittin
Vocal Solo .......... Mr. John Cronan
Essay—Scenery of North Dakota ....

Miss Sophia Thomas

Mr. Elmer McCartney
Piano Solo .... Miss Pauline Pederson

The program, as a whole, was very good, considering the short time that the students have had the advantages of attendance here. Special mention may be made of the president's address, Miss Berg's essay, and the music furnished by Messrs Cronan. The program would have been much improved had the participants indulged in more training before the program was delivered. Strict attention to society work—literary society work—will bring in slow but sure results.

Sunday afternoon, at 2:30, the Baccalaureate exercises were held in the college chapel. The voluntary was played by Miss Spencer and an anthem rendered by the college choir. The vocal solo, "A Dream of Paradise," by Mrs. Burnam, accompanied by Miss Elita Olsen delighted the audience. Rev. Henry read the Scripture lesson and the prayer was offered by Rev. W. L. Van Horn.

The subject of President Worst's address was, "Elements of Success." In it he spoke of the elements of character, which lead to true success in life and dwelt upon the fact that much more is expected of those in the common walks of life than formerly. His address was of particular interest to the students who should profit much from the plain truths which were set forth.

The second annual program of the class of 1902 was given at the college
chapel Monday evening, June 18. The evening was perfect. The crowd in attendance was much larger than that of Saturday evening or Sunday afternoon. The musical selections of the program were good, the piano solo by Mrs. Shattuck and the vocal solo by Mrs. Burnam being particularly fine and were heartily encored. The latter portion of the program was made up of new features in the way of "shadow-graphs." The various members of the class passed in review behind a sheet, bearing their various instruments of torture, such as a transit, fork, hoe, cooking utensils, etc. Then followed the evolution of a Senior, and finally came the Juniors' turkey, which was very good indeed. It was all acted out, even to the turning over of hard earned money to the secretary. Not so much can be said in praise of the literary portion of the program. We suspect that if the members had indulged in a few more rehearsals of their parts and had enjoyed one less ghost dance, their reputation for literary work would have been as good. We believe that the blame does not rest entirely with the members of the class, for there certainly must be members of the faculty, whose duty it is to have a general oversight of such affairs. They should be aware of the fact that the presentation of such a program is of injury to the college, and it is to be regretted for the sake of the college that it could not have been deferred until, say September, or until such a time when their parts would have been well learned. This criticism is written in all kindness and it is to be hoped that the members of the class will profit by it.

On Tuesday evening, June 19, the class of 1901 gave their third annual class day program. The opening number was a piano solo by Miss Fredericka Thams, which was executed in her usual faultless style after which Mr. Clarence Chacey read a paper on "Our Interests in China," a subject particularly interesting at the present time. Lee B. Greene's rendition of "The Debating Society" was a house-taker, and was appropriately followed by a vocal solo, "When the Heart Is Young," by Miss Jessie Taylor, who never fails to receive an encore. She responded with "Pretty Roses, Don't You Tell." "Chemistry in Civilization," was given in such a popular style by Miss Florence Van Horn, that even the most inactive element in the house reacted in prolonged applause. Mr. Fred Jensen gave an oration on "The Future of the Negro.

The performance of the Brass Quartette—W. D. Allen, John Rupert, Ernie Wright, and C. A. Douglas, received a merited encore and was thoroughly appreciated by the audience. Drake Bottenfield then delivered an oration on "The South African War," which was good, but showed some lack of preparation. The transfer of "The Hatchet" was the most interesting feature on the program. F. O. Olsen represented 1900 and Miss Edith Hill, 1901.

The result may be considered a draw, and to be properly appreciated required personal attendance. Misses Jessie Taylor and Elita Olson then favored the audience with a duet, which was followed by "Good Night," by Misses Taylor, Olson, Barrett, and Spencer, both numbers being good and adding an appropriate finish to a good program. After the regular exercises the audience was asked to remain and witness shadographs caricaturing the performance given by the sophs on the previous evening. Some very ingenious demonstrations were given, and were enjoyed by every one—sophs excepted. A ghost dance "by the original ghosts" was also shown upon the screen and the participants filed past the curtain in order to present their bills to the secretary as a recompense for the enjoyment of the occasion.

The events of Commencement week were brought to a close Wednesday morning when the Sixth Annual Com-
mencement exercise was held in the college chapel.

Owing to an unavoidable delay, the program did not begin at 10 o'clock, as announced, and the college choir favored the audience, while waiting, with several selections. Miss Ruby Redmon gave a piano solo, which was heartily encored, and Mrs. Burnam sang, "Last Night."

The program was:
Valse Brillante—Moszkowski .......................... Gurlitt
(Two Pianos, Eight Hands.)
Misses Spencer, Hill, Redmon, Hyde.
Prayer ........................................
Estudiantina ............................... Lacome
Address ................................ Idealism
Joseph Carhart.
Old Folks at Home ............... Root
Ladies' Quartette.
Conferring of Degrees ............

**LOCAL HAPPENINGS.**

Who ever heard of ghosts dancing?

Mr. Ward, of the University, visited the college June 15.

Mr. O. A. Thompson won the Bolley gold medal in the kicking contest, Friday last.

Professor Hall is now engaged in a Geological survey in the State of Maryland.

Professor and Mrs. Ten Eyck are visiting their old home in southern Wisconsin.

It is said that Miss Senn is anxiously looking forward to the time when the present seniors will have left us.

Students, who are busy getting ready for their departure from the institution, should not forget to pay their board bill.

Miss Heath of Gardner was a visitor at the college on the 15th instant, and attended the Literary Society banquet with her brother, T. H. Heath.

“I want to borrow a hatchet.”

After three years of hard labor, the class of ’02 finally have their class flag.

For some unknown reason, a great number of the students were interested in Friday morning’s Call.

Two of our upper classmen thought that it was possible to ride on the streets of Fargo after dark, without lanterns. Sad to relate, they had not traveled very far before they were forcibly reminded that they had another “think” coming. They now follow closely to that city rule of thinking twice before riding on the streets without lanterns.

The strong winds of June 7 and 8 did considerable damage to corn fields and open fallow land. The grain experiments were also badly interfered with by the drifting of loose soil on to the plots. Observations indicate that the spring plowed land did not blow; also that fall plowing, recently cultivated with a disc harrow, was not appreciably drifted by the wind. Corn fields, which had been cultivated, were injured.
Governor Lind of Minnesota was a visitor at the college on the 5th instant.

It is said that Greene is offering two and a half dozen spring chickens at a very liberal offer.

Misses Maclinn and Davis, while in the city attending the Fire Festival, visited the college to see how things had gone on since their leaving.

President Worst and Professors Shepherd and Kaufman have been conducting institutes in different parts of the state during the last two weeks.

In spite of the dry weather the Station Farm crops look well and there is still a promise of a successful harvest, with immediate and sufficient rains.

A young man recently entered the library, and in response to the librarian's inquiry, whether he wanted anything, meekly answered, "I want sister Jane."

During Miss Senn's absence, an informal afternoon session was held at Francis Hall. Menu, as follows: Lemonade, Fudge, green peas, ice cream, coffee.

The Minneapolis Journal is authority for the statement that Mark Hanna has branded as a campaign lie the claim that he was responsible for the eclipse of the sun.

Dr. Geo. Becker of the United States Geological Survey, saw 5,000,000 water snakes between Cebu and Jolo. The doctor's hat was probably a trifle small the next morning.

The feelings of Brown University are much lacerated because President Faunce referred to the Sophomores as "toughs." We know some "sophs" who would fall down and worship any president who would use so tender a term in reference to them.

The farmers' excursion this year, regardless of the dry season, will find the work of the Experiment Station in fine shape. Prof. H. L. Bolley tells us that these same weather conditions have given opportunity for research not previously afforded the Station staff.

It is an ill wind that does not blow some good. The dry spring seems unfavorable for crops and farming operations, yet it has given an excellent opportunity to kill weeds and clean the land for late crops, the good results of which may yet show in these crops and at least in the crops of succeeding years.

The final meeting of the Chemical Society was held at Professor Ladd's on the 24th ult. The following papers were read: Chemistry in Civilization, Miss Van Horn; The Debt of the Beautiful to Chemistry, Miss Hill; A Chemical History of Photography, Miss Stapleton; What Chemistry Has Done, Mr. Jensen. Miss Van Horn was awarded the gold medal offered through the kindness of Professor Ladd for the best paper read before the society.

On the night of June 13, some kind of a gang of rowdies visited the college and proceeded to do things up in a manner resembling that in a bar room on the night of election. While it is well enough to have a lark once in a while, there is a distinct line of demarkation as to where unrestrained exuberance merges into downright vandalism and persons who cannot restrain themselves sufficiently to recognize this difference, for the public, as well as their own good, better remain at home.

A mock trial was one of the features of the course in constitutional law, this term. T. H. Heath was the defendant in a charge of murder. Messrs. McGregor and Fowler were the attorneys for the defense, while Messrs. Olsen and Green represented the state. After examining and cross questioning a number of witnesses and pleading the case before the bar, it was finally submitted to the jury, which agreed to disagree. The case was then remanded for a new trial by the court to be continued in the fall. Professor Mills acted as judge.
Mr. E. M. Andrew, while in the city on business, took in the Commencement exercises.

We learn that Mr. L. D. McBain, a former student, is going to start a paper in Richburg, N. D., in the near future.

Mr. Cooper, formerly a member of the class of '98, while in the city, to take a civil service examination, called around at the college on the 20th instant.

One hundred years ago there were no matches nor stoves — no steam boats — railroads — street cars — telegraph nor telephones. How in the world did we get along?

It seems somewhat queer that our base ball team can win more games away from home than on their own field. If this holds true next year, our manager had better have all of the games played away from home.

The work of the students in the Department of Biology, has been most satisfactory. All conditions, save two, have been removed and examination papers, it is said, have been of a uniformly high grade.

We hope now, since the scientists have made a quantity smaller than the atom, that some of our professors will not have to mark so large a percentage of 's with O's, but give them their true value in amount of learning gained.

Professor Bolley has spent most of his time, during the spring term, in looking after his frog farm, and has succeeded in raising a very lusty crop. Unfortunately for him, and also for the frogs, some Fargo kids, out prospecting, happened to notice this wonderful farm, and decided that they had struck it rich. After two days' labor they had gathered in enough frogs, to reduce the price of that dainty morsel on the market. From latest accounts, Professor Bolley is going around with a very large gun, hoping that he will be able to get within range of those kids.

On the 17th ult. our worthy Mr. F. 0. Olsen, delivered an address on Athletics.

Miss Barrett and Mr. Fs the State Sunday School held in Grand Forks last fall.

Miss Senn was a delegate from the State Federation of Womans Clubs to the Biennial which met in Milwaukee.

Beware, you people, who steal flowers from the green house, for Mr. Porter has his eagle eye on the lookout for you.

Charlotte Perkins Stetson gave an address on May 22 in Francis Hall on Individual Responsibility, closing, by reading some of her poems.

Messrs. Newman and Huntly visited the college on the 4th inst. The former is taking a law course in the University of Minnesota Law School, while the latter is attending Fargo College.

It gives us great pleasure to know that Miss Worst, since undergoing the medical treatment in St. Paul, is much better than before, and we hope it will be but a few days when she will be entirely well.

A demonstration lesson was given in Household Economic department June 15, by Misses Elita Olson, and Marie Lobben. At the close of the lesson the dinner which they prepared was served. The guests were Mrs. Olson, Mrs. Eggen, Mrs. Burnam, and Miss Taylor.

On the 22nd ult. Captain Reed of Fort Yates inspected our military company. The boys were prepared for inspection this time, having put considerable time in cleaning up their guns and accoutrements, that they might make a good showing and avoid the criticisms of last year. The captain was evidently so pleased with the good appearance they made in the evolution, that he did not make the detailed inspection of his predecessors.
dent is getting gay riding chainless Crimson Rim.

A former student, paid a visit last Wednesday.

Miss Elita Olson's cousin, was a visitor at the college last Monday.

W——n—"I can get my brother's horse, but the trouble is, he goes too darned fast."

Professor Waldron expects to spend a part of the vacation visiting his old home in Michigan.

Miss Stella Jaberg of Sanborn has been the guest of Miss Olive Worst during the past fortnight.

The Chemical department is making an analysis of some blood to determine the presence of poison, if any.

Mr. Penniman, accompanied by Mrs. E. A. Smith, favored us with a couple of vocal solos last Tuesday.

The class in Ethics are now entertaining the Doctor with ponderous essays bearing on the various problems of life.

A number of students attended the High School graduating exercises, which were of such a high grade as to be enjoyed by all.

Owing to the continued drought, the Horticultural department is forced to draw largely upon the city water supply in order to keep things looking green.

Owing to an injury, received while working in the library, Mrs. McVeety was unable to attend to her duties as librarian during the latter part of May.

Showers and much spraying, have finally made it possible to walk in the shade of the trees once more, without carrying numbers of green worms that have been spoiling the appearance of our trees of late.

The recent hot winds and dust storms have almost totally destroyed the gardens, and now Professor Waldron and Mr. Porter are lying awake nights, trying to think of something to grow there, to show the farmers this summer.

The excuses that were handed in Monday for absences incurred during Fire Festival were numerous and in many cases unique. While some were bona fide excuses, we believe that the greater number of them would not stand a very rigid examination.

Immediately after graduation the seniors are going to apply what they have learned. Mr. Olsen is going to look after the machinery business of the firm of Olsen & Cox, of which his father is a member, while Mr. Heath is going to try his fortunes in Idaho, doing general engineering work.

The Student Organization elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, Miss Ruth Phelan; vice president, Miss Aldyth Ward; secretary, Mr. John Cronan; treasurer, Mr. Elmer May. Mr. James McGuigan is to be editor-in-chief and Mr. Osgood, business manager of THE SPECTRUM the coming year.

At present writing, the red-headed senior seems to be suffering from some peculiar (?) ailment. Whether it was brought on by hot weather or because of his completing college, we are unable to state; but ever since the Fire Festival or about the time the High School closed, he has been troubled with something that does not agree with him. THE SPECTRUM tenders its sympathy to the young man.

The new wing to the Gymnasium will be complete by the time of opening day, September 19. The lumber is on the ground and the bricklayers will commence work on the 25th of June. The addition will be very complete in the way of baths, lockers, and dressing rooms, besides store rooms for appliances, and an office for the resident custodian. There will be sufficient lockers to give one to every candidate trying for any regular team.
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