

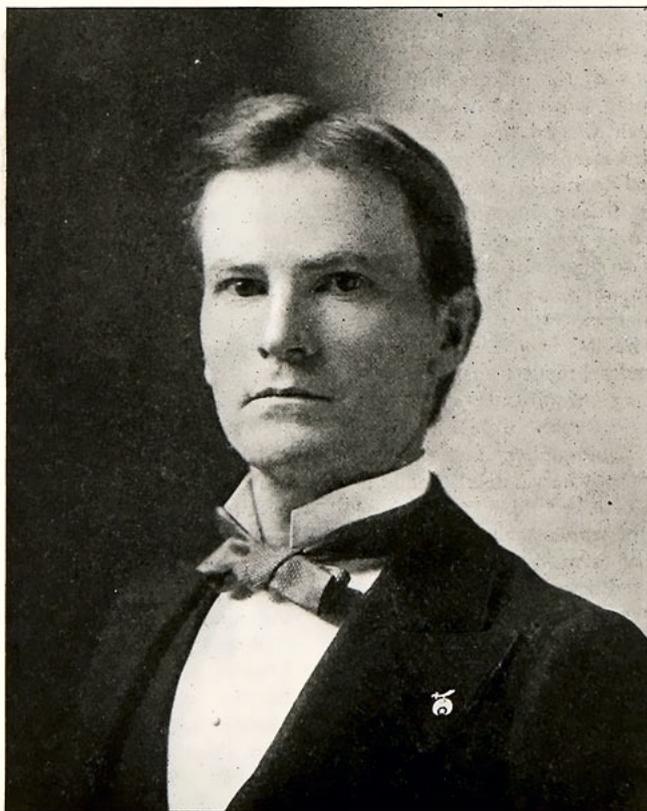
# The Spectrum.

Published by the Students of the North Dakota Agricultural College.

VOL. II.

MAY, 1898.

No. 8.



Henry C. Bolley, M. S., Professor of Botany and Zoology.

Boyhood life does not in its nature often tell one very closely of his future work. It is well if those first days lead one's feet over paths and among objects which shall busy the thoughts in after days. A person's birthplace may not fix one's occupation but early associations readily prejudice selection when the time of selection is at hand. Thus it was in part, with the subject of this sketch. Closing the village school days with a longing for travel and visions of law and of legislative glory—entering

the university with mechanical engineering uppermost in view—he readily fell a prey to the love of plant and animal life as instigated by Professors Barnes, Coulter and Arthur, a love which promised slight thought of public life and livelihood. The study was a source of happiness at every advance. It was an evening up day of opportunity, the getting even with many a plant and animal, sources of wonder in days already gone. It was interesting labor to learn of the

anatomical and physiological features of nature developing through ages, which had made possible the surly bullhead and the doughty pumpkin-seed of the "old swimming hole," the treacherously slippery "frog-spittle" on the ripple rocks and the toe stinging nettle on the shore line.

In the pre-university days there were fourteen years of this nature study by contact ranging from wallowing in the sand of North Hogan Creek and rolling down the steep Dearborn hillsides of Indiana to various grades of swimming, sliding, fishing, hunting and wood splitting. To be sure game was neither so large nor so abundant as in the days of Boone, but there was the black bass in Hogan to be rock-trapped by him who knew his habits, and the "possum" coon, and squirrel made pleasurable and desirable long woodland excursions over hills amid forests of oak, hickory, bass-wood, liquid-amber and poplar, such as exist nowhere north of the watersheds of the Ohio. After these day dreams of woods and stream came four years of farm life under eastern Michigan conditions. There are vivid remembrances of those first days when the answer came, "Yes, you may go fishing this afternoon if you plow as much corn this morning as if at home all day"—or to that effect—remembrances of the shin-cracking return of the root from before the "jumping shovel" plow, the winter log boat, the stone boat, the long rows of stanchioned cattle and the haying days. Though the Experiment Stations as they now exist were not in operation, these days were probably in anticipation of Prof. L. H. Bailey's late remarks to

the effect that to be of use in an experiment station one must first have served an apprenticeship upon the farm. One more summer was spent upon a Hoosier farm mostly in more or less broken connection with the versatile "hillside" plow. Then came the Dearborn County scholarship to Purdue University, the first held from that county. Five years were spent in the university with summers upon farms in Indiana and Illinois, sufficing to earn the degree B. S.—followed by M. S. two years later. The thesis for this work was a dissertation upon the nature of the rusts of the cereal grains, a study still of chief experimental interest.

During this university period Professor Bolley became a member of the Indiana Academy of Science, a member and later a fellow of the American Association for the Advancement of Science. He is also a fellow of the Society for the Promotion of Agricultural Science.

Previous to graduation Professor Bolley was a student assistant in Biology under Dr. Coulter at Purdue University, later instructor in Biology in the same laboratories, and in 1888 and 1890 was assistant Botanist and Bacteriologist of the Indiana Experimental Station under Dr. J. C. Arthur. He came from that position to this institution on the date of its organization, Oct. 15, 1890. His chief lines of investigations have been concerned with questions of physiology and of diseases of plants, together with bacteriology of milk and of water. The results attained, aside from technical papers, are recorded in the bulletins of the Indiana and North Dakota Experiment Stations.

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#### Oliver Wendell Holmes.

By a superficial reader of Holmes' works, a majority of his writings would in all probability be condemned as heavy and too profound for ordinary intellectual ability to comprehend or to

peruse with any degree of interest or pleasure; but this is true only in a surface glance at his deepest articles.

That some of them are profound cannot be denied, but his sparkling wit and

practical thoughts make them readable in the largest sense of the word. As for his lighter works—it is hard to apply that quality to them, undoubtedly less profound would be more correct—we find in them the witty, the good, the beautiful and the patriotic, which make them near to us.

He was not a poet of nature, but "My Aviary," written in later life, presents a series of marine pictures showing that had this author taken the woods and the shore for his theme, he would have ably coped with our greatest poets of nature.

Although he first became known and revered as a poet, he is, perhaps, more renowned in prose. His first literary work was as editor of *The Collegian*, his college paper while an undergraduate at Harvard, and this paper was indebted to Holmes for its vivacity and its humorous poems. He was a member of that famous class of '29, which includes Judges B. R. Curtis and George Bigelow, Hon. Geo. Davis, Professor Pierce, the great mathematician, Revs. Freeman, Clarke, Robbins and Channing—all prominent Unitarian clergymen—Rev. Smith, author of our best known national hymn—and others.

The annual gathering of this college class of noted men have called forth some of Holmes' liveliest and most worthy poems. An edition of these class poems makes over thirty pages—varying from the lighter ones of rollicking spirited youth to the more reflective, sadder ones of maturity.

"The Song of Other Days," one of the earliest of these, may be called, if it is permissible to praise a class drinking song, the most splendid specimen in modern literature. They were all the more fascinating and appreciable when read at these meetings by their author, who put in each line the spirit in which it was written, far better than any elocutionist could hope to do. One of the best known of the lighter kind is one for the year '52, and entitled "Questions and Answers."

Where, oh, where are the visions of  
morning,

Fresh as the dews of our prime?  
Gone like tenants that quit without  
warning,

Down the back entry of Time.

He was a member of a club along with Emerson and Longfellow, at whose meetings was heard some of his best after-dinner poems, for which he was noted. Of these *Nux Postcoenastica* is perhaps the best. We appreciate somewhat his intellect and ability when we reflect on the fact that at the age of twenty-one he produced such poetry as "Old Ironsides," "The Last Leaf," "My Aunt" and "The Dilemma." In *Holmes* is always closely followed or identified with pathos. After some comic picture we come upon a stanza containing the gentlest touch of natural feeling. "The Last Leaf" is a good illustration of this characteristic:

"I know it is a sin for me to sit and grim  
at him here;

But the old three-cornered hat  
And the breeches and all that  
Are so queer."

"The mossy marbles rest  
On the lips that he has prest  
In their bloom;  
And the names he loved to hear  
Have been carved for many a year  
On the tomb."

The hour of the nation's need at the breaking out of the Civil War found Holmes a patriot inspired with passionate devotion, and he gave to his country "The Voice of the Loyal North," "Brother Jonathan's Lament for Sister Caroline," "Army Hymn," "Never or Now" and "Union and Liberty," perhaps the greatest of these.

After graduation he studied medicine in the schools and hospitals of London and Paris, returning and taking his degree at Harvard. He practiced medicine for several years in Boston and he had published some volumes of *Professional Papers*, among them being "Currents and Counter-currents in Medical Science," "Border Lines in Some Provinces of Medicine" and "Mechanism in Thought and Morals." In these is

found, mingled with the technical part, his wit, good humor and literary skill.

To *The Atlantic Monthly*, founded in 1857 he contributed "The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table," "The Professor of the Breakfast Table," "Elsie Venner" and "The Guardian Angel."

"The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table" was a series of essays, put in conversational form, upon the leading social and moral questions of the day, and indeed of today. These more than anything else depict his profound logic written in language so that the least educated can comprehend the greatest thoughts—and combined with that, his wit, which made them pleasant to read. "The Professor of the Breakfast Table" was upon the same plan but new characters were employed. In these he said less about social questions and minor morals and dealt with problems—"illuminated them with science and experience, and adorned them with beautiful imagery." They show more force of thought and more tender pathos.

"Elsie Venner" is a weird story pre-ulations concerning hereditary tendencies.

"The Guardian Angel" is a counterpart in some respects, but a more agreeable story. In it the clergy are represented and in them we perceive the currents and eddies of theological opinions.

"The Poet of the Breakfast Table," which appeared in 1871, contains vigorous attacks against certain theological opinions, especially the rigid Calvinistic views.

We ascribe depth of intellect and feeling to him who wrote

"Build thee more stately mansions, O,  
my soul—  
As the swift seasons roll  
Leave thy low-vaulted past,  
Let each new temple nobler than the last  
Shut thee from Heaven with a dome  
more vast,  
Till thou at length art free,  
Leaving thine outgrown, shell by life's  
unresting sea."

A. E. S., '98

#### MISS BRONSON AS A COMPANION.

There is a sort of companionship frequent among girls—a silent companionship—in which the friends study or walk or work together, scarcely exchanging a word, yet contented, enjoying each other's presence.

There is that other girl comrade of ours whose presence wakes us up mentally, whose bright chatter and irrepressibility make it impossible for us to be dull or silent in her presence.

Of these last "Brownie" was one. She came upon one with dancing eyes and a mischievous smile or an evanescent frown and pout; she teased; she laughed, or sang snatches of song, or protested with great vehemence that she couldn't, couldn't get her lesson, and would certainly fail utterly in recitation, or expressed the wildest joy because she had recited creditably. To those of us who are more or less on a dead level of feeling, moderately, calmly contented about our duties and our pleasures as they come, a varying nature like hers, now in the clouds, now treading earth in their shadow, comes as an awakening—a revelation.

To everyone she was "Brownie"—there was a fitness about the name; for in her there was something of the busy, energetic spirit of those strange little beings of our imagination, determination to accomplish what she sets out to do and courage in struggling over the places too rough for her girlish strength.

Even when really despairing over some task, made harder to her because of her weak eyes, she would break into her own bewailing with some joking speech and go laughing away.

Yet she had ready sympathy for the everyday woes of others and was always ready to comfort a companion afflicted with the "blues" or to help with an unmanageable lesson.

Child of impulse that she was; she was not unlike this month of showers and sunshine in which she left us.

Jo. Jewett.

## Base Ball.

Toward the close of the winter term, and after the series of basket ball games, some of the "fans" began to advocate the feasibility of organizing a base ball team. The admirers of the game from Fargo College and from the High School were anxious to form a league, as there seemed to be no probability that Fargo would support a professional team this year. The proposed league was to be composed of Fargo College, the Y. M. C. A., the High School and this College. Mr. Farnham was selected manager of our team, and soon made arrangements for games with Fargo College and the High School. For a time several of the boys showed considerable interest and did good work at practice.

The first game with Fargo College, which was to be counted simply as a practice game, was played April 16, and resulted in a victory for us by a score of 15 to 4. Thos. Manns showed that he would develop into a star center fielder, while Greene played an excellent game at short. Hughes did good work in the box, but, as he had had no practice, was not in good condition. Brand played first a good deal like "Peaceful Valley" Brown.

On April 23 the High School team came out with a firm determination to win, as they had won from Fargo College the day before by a very close score. Both teams played good ball from first to finish. Hughes and Bayley were in good trim and for three innings neither side scored. Each made two in the fourth. In the fifth the visitors made one and we made two. Neither scored in the sixth, but the visitors made one in the first half of the seventh, and tied the game. Excitement was high, and each man was determined to do his best. Two men were out when A. Hughes made a nice clean single and sent home from third the winning score.

The next week rain and sickness prevented practice, and on account of rain,

the game which was to have been played with Fargo College on Saturday was postponed to Friday, May 6. Manns had left school to teach; Sleight had been called away by the death of his father, while Hughes and Bayley were not able to play. As a result we lost the game by a score of 11 to 8; several costly errors were made by both teams, but the visitors were more successful with the bat.

Many of the High School team are members of Co. B, so they could not play Saturday and arrangements were made for a game with the Normal team from Moorhead. We promised the captain of their team that we would say nothing about the number of innings played, as we were as much ashamed of the score as they were. From the first man at bat, it seemed that each team vied with the other to make errors and when all were tired the score stood 20 to 19 with the 20 on our side. The Normal team is made up of gentlemanly fellows and we hope other games may be played with them soon, so that each team may redeem its reputation.

Every student in this College should be loyal enough to his home team to lend his best efforts to make the team a success, and not show a disposition to support an opposing team. We have plenty of good material, but hard work is needed to develop it. No man can make a successful ball player who meets with his team only once a week, and that when a match game is on. We have, this year, made a poor record at foot ball and basket ball. Now let us turn over a new leaf and put the balance on the other side when it comes to figure the averages on base ball. The faculty have shown their interest in the project by furnishing a fund for equipment, now let the students show their appreciation by practicing and winning.

On account of so many players being

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Unless the interest in athletics increases wonderfully in a short time, the prizes received at Field Day will be apt to be spelled with two o's, which does not take in either the first or second prize. The presence of a camp of soldiers near by has its attractions, but unless one has decided to go to the front, regular duties should not be neglected, as perhaps they have been in the last two or three weeks. Some of our

best athletes have enlisted, but strenuous efforts should be made by those that remain to accomplish everything that can be accomplished.

Efforts should be made at once by the Athletic Association to secure a medal for tennis and allow that to be made a Field Day event. We believe it is considered an event in larger colleges, and the addition of it to the events here will make Field Day the more interesting. This will enable some of the co-eds to take an active competitive part, and of their winning we have not a doubt.

Why are not more patriotic songs sung in chapel exercises? Patriotism is rife over the land now and there could be no more fitting times than these in which to assimilate all that is possible from those grand songs of which our country has so many. The words of "Columbia," "A Thousand Years," "Battle Hymn of the Republic" and many others are as foreign to the ears of the students as though those songs did not exist. The song books now used are too familiar to the eyes of the students and a change in this direction would be gladly welcomed. Will not strains sung here help our soldiers win the struggles, even though they fight them a thousand miles away? The singing will at least teach us patriotism and so by all means let us have them.

The lecture by Robert J. Burdette was a success as we prophesied it would be. It was not only a financial success but it was a moral success, if the words may be used, to the Athletic Association in getting such a fine lecturer for this town. Lectures have been common here the past year, but he undoubtedly out-did them all. The attention of the audience was at once secured, and for two golden time-enchanted hours he was bubbling over with mirth-provoking humor, or keeping the audience on the verge of dewiness by his tender pathos. His tribute to Custer was worth, alone, an entire lecture. As it was the

first day of the encampment here, the excitement was too intense for any of the soldier boys to attend. Their appreciation of this part of the lecture would have been as generous as it was sincere. Bob Burdette has made himself a friend to the College and now his writings will be read with double interest by those who heard him for the first time.

A recent talk in chapel by the noted musical critic and performer, Mr. Waugh Lauder, of Chicago, contained some suggestions upon the pleasures of life that might well receive more than passing notice. That people in general are too content to devote themselves or rather allow themselves to be taken up by the petty, not to say low and useless circumstances and affairs that drag along in weary endless train from day to day is a fact glaring and deplorable. Sit down at almost any hour of any day and ask yourself the question—what did my last hour amount to, or the one before, or even all of yesterday? If that is too harsh a question, since art is long and time is fleeting, then simply ask yourselves what worthy ends you were striving for yesterday and the day before, regardless of any attainment. Attending college is, to be sure, a glorious privilege, but is not from any inherent condition an act to be commended. To place ourselves in such surroundings that the very situation compels some sort of improvement is not really an act requiring great praise. We gloat over the rich inheritances that the ages have given us in all the arts and sciences and general knowledge, forgetting that all we do inherit is the means established through the efforts of those working before us to acquire with comparative ease more or less of an understanding of this knowledge and adeptness in the arts that edify and enlighten. "Comparative ease" relieves us from long and patient struggle through dull and dreary ages against superstition and bigotry and oppression, but it does not mean that we can bring ourselves into an un-

derstanding of the life and thought of great men and an appreciation of profound science, noble philosophy, nor perfect art except through constant personal striving. There is no excuse for not finding out what the best is in the intellectual and artistic attainment of man and having learned as much as this only the dolt is content to keep aloof, failing to understand the best things in literature, science and philosophy, to appreciate the elements that go to make up the beautiful painting, or park, or building, and, in short, perfection in all lines of the highest and best that man has attained to. These heights can never be reached while fretting away the hours on poor and commonplace affairs, but only through constant and manly effort.

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#### BINOCULARISMS.

Many regard logic as the infallible means for the discovery of truth and seem to think if they were only familiar with the application of its principles, they might startle the world by some great discovery.

Truth is a treasure hidden in the midst of a primeval forest, which no one as yet has thoroughly explored. Investigators are upon the confines of this forest and are, each in his own way, attempting to discover the much wished-for treasure. Each searcher's desire for knowledge urges him forward, and his own genius determines the direction that he shall choose to follow. But he is continually thwarted by the bias of his own nature, education and associations. He may have logic, however, as a companion; not as a guide, but as one that plucks him by the sleeve if he deviates from the right course, and to his frequent question—"Which way?"—always answers "Not there." She will not suffer him to pursue the wrong way, yet she never points out to him the right one; never guiding but always ejaculating "Not there, not there!"

L. S. B.

## Local Happenings.

May.

Maine.

Manilla.

Matanzas.

Cuba Libre.

What's the matter with Dewey?

Wait until the North Dakota farmers get after them.

The new tennis court is a great source of attraction.

The discussion of tennis and base ball has given place to war.

The grass is altogether too Dewey for the Spanish at Manilla.

Ask Bayley and Mac. what kind of after meetings they hold on Sunday evenings.

Some of our young "yentlemen" have given up the country and have moved to the city.

Rev. Wheeler, of Sterling, formerly with '95, renewed acquaintances at the College May 2.

Heber Bonnie, a former student, and now teaching in the vicinity of Valley City, was with us April 29.

C. O. Follett delivered an oration on "Character" May 10. This will be followed by a series of senior orations.

The librarian would like to know why the two chairs in the secluded corner of the library are constantly occupied.

President Worst assisted in conducting Maine memorial services in the First M. E. Church on the evening of May 8.

The postmaster reports everything as usual, nothing new, stamps are the same price to all, and everything is run on a scientific basis.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Smith of Amenia were with us April 28, and Mrs. Smith favored the students with a solo at the chapel exercises.

The question, What are we going to do with Spain when all is over is probably puzzling some of our number, and to set their minds at ease we will inform

them that we are going to colonize it with negroes.

One of our anti-bicyclists wishes all riders sent out of the state, some to Cuba and some to a place where the climate is much warmer.

We would like to know the limits of a local editor. Will some one versed on the subject please explain, and so avoid the "poking" of fun at something out of our jurisdiction?

Among others from the College to be found on the battle field are Murphy, Church, Elwin, Henry, etc. The number is likely to be increased before the companies leave Fargo.

President Worst gave an illustrated lecture on Niagara Falls in the College chapel April 19. It was interesting and instructive throughout, and was largely attended by students and friends.

The following quotation is a noble one and made by one connected intimately with our Institution, and should be a motto for every one set under authority, "I'm not here to kill men, but I'm here to make them."

One of our popular young ladies says that she has argued more in the last two days than she has ever argued in her life before, and was almost *verrueckt* when asked with whom she was debating. She became still worse when we innocently asked what she was debating. We afterwards found the secret of her trouble—her steady "feller" is going to the war.

During the month just past Professor Bottenfield gave a series of short talks in chapel on different divisions of International Law, paying particular attention to the relation of neutral nations in times of war, the duties of ambassadors, consuls, etc. The lectures were very instructive and entertaining; we hope that the good work will be kept up for the remainder of the term.

Those who saw the game of base ball with the Normals thought the boys were

playing "tag." Fourteen scores in one inning.

We miss the music class this term.

Miss Mildred McQuoid of Wheatland is visiting with Miss Worst.

A tennis court has been laid out in the drill hall and affords pleasant exercise after dinner.

Lieutenant and Mrs. Albright with Private Secretary and Mrs. Phelps visited the College, May 7.

Twenty-five volumes of English history of the Epoch Series have been added to the library during the past month.

Dr. Dudley gave a lecture on "Cuba" before the Y. M. C. A. in the city, April 26. Professor Keene assisted with the stereopticon.

We would like to know why it is that our sidewalks during dry weather are adamantean, and in wet weather are mush.

The department of mathematics has received a new 20-inch "y" level and the class in surveying is trying to find the most economical outlet for a sewer system for the College.

B. F. Meinecke, '98, spent some time in the office of Architect Friedlander draughting and designing, but has returned to complete his course and take special work under Professor Keene.

Mr. O. P. Nordly is doing some right creditable work in zinc etching. As soon as THE SPECTRUM artist produces some passable drawings, our columns will be illuminated in the most approved style of journalism.

A number of the students attended the lecture by Thos. Keene April 25, expecting a treat like the one given by Ward some two years ago, but were disappointed. However, the thoughts on "Reading" were good and valuable.

Those who think they can learn to ride a bicycle in a few minutes without any assistance, no matter how much talent they may have in other lines, should remember that "Pride cometh

before destruction and a haughty spirit before a fall."

There was a man in our town,

Who hankered so for fame,  
He hunted up a listment roll,

And scratched therein his name;  
But when he found his name was in,  
With all his might and main,  
Because his papa said him—nit!

He scratched it out again.

A 50-lamp dynamo will soon take the place of the small machine in the mechanical building. The new dynamo will be able to furnish sufficient light for the chapel and halls of the main building. Aside from this an arc light will be used in the stereopticon in place of the calcium light hitherto used.

So many bicycles are used at the College that racks have been placed in front of the main building and mechanical building. Others should be provided and they should either be covered or placed on the north side of the buildings for the sun on a hot day is injurious to the tires.

When the news of the declaration of war reached the College, the cadets were ready to respond. The company formed and marched through the town carrying their colors and banners, expressing their readiness to serve their country. As one visits Camp Briggs many N. D. A. C. students are now seen in the ranks, having joined various companies.

Politeness is becoming a curse to the land. We make this assertion from facts overheard by us—and by us only. A young man of our institution wishing to inform his young lady friends of his good fortune did not wish to use the word legacy and in its place used the word limbacy, this was the limit of our endurance and we left them discussing their legacies and limbacies.

Cadets Brand, James McGuigan, Newman, Thomson, Anderson and others are "off to the war" provided they pass the examination all right. It

is said "ponies" don't go even if it is cavalry they join.

Jesse Langdon has enlisted in a Minnesota cavalry troop.

Thirty-five new elms were set out on the campus last week.

Carl Lee has accepted a position on a dairy farm at Buxton.

Miss Ten Eyck has accepted a position in the Amenia schools.

R. B. Reed, '95, was with us on May 2, and attended the Burdette lecture.

Benn's coat tails are almost snapped off from turning corners too quickly.

Misses Barrett and Olson served a dinner in courses in Household Economics recently.

C. W. Buttz, a former student, has been elected secretary of the Republican Club of the University of Minnesota.

The lecture given by "Bob Burdette" under the auspices of the Athletic Association, was largely attended by students and friends, and was a success in every way.

The cutworms that played such a strong hand last year have evidently got wind of the twelve kinds of trouble the horticultural department has in store for them and taken advantage of their winter vacation to retire from the game with honors uncontested.

Thos. Means, of the Department of Agriculture, division of soils, visited the College the first part of the month and put in an electrical machine for determining moisture, after which he and Prof. Ten Eyck placed one each at Glen Ullin and in Steele County, which will be under the supervision of the College.

Most of the evergreen trees that made such a promising growth last season were betrayed by the soft and siren zephyrs of last January into a state of brown and peaceful desuetude that promises just now to be permanent. A few of the larger ones still bravely flaunt the green, but they look a little lonesome

One of the best treats ever given to

the students was that by Mr. Waugh Lauder May 9, when he entertained us to an hour's inspiring lecture on the beauties and utility of music, and afterwards rendered selections from Beethoven, Mendelssohn and Liszt. His technique and interpretation showed him to be a master.

The following volumes of fiction have been added to the library recently: *The Choir Invisible*, *The Story of an Untold Love*, *Hugh Wynne*, *Simon Dale*, *Shrewsbury*, *Carleone*, *The Christian*, *Captains Courageous*, *Quo Vadis* and *Equality*. The six most popular books of each month as published by *The Bookman* are purchased. This system will be continued through the year.

Several who were assigned parts on the various programs for commencement week have been obliged to leave College. Those who remain should redouble their efforts and have the parts ready promptly. Dean Pattee, from the Law School of Minneapolis, has been secured for the annual address, Wednesday, June 22. All who know him realize what a treat is in store for that occasion.

The white clover, which had become so abundant upon our grounds that even the festive dandelion was casting about to the windward to secure new lease of life, has entered into a wholesale decline. As soon as this plant becomes acclimated to the tropic conditions that prevailed during our late alleged winter we expect to be able to carpet the bare places in our campus with it the year around.

One of the wise men—now dead—said on one occasion that there should be moderation in all things; he probably did not know of bicycles when he lived, nor care for them after he died, but modern riders should give ear to words of wisdom and rot endeavor to turn corners too quickly and so avoid the disastrous results that follow the violation of nature's laws. One of our latest lady novices has openly violated this law

and in turning the corner her skirts flew out in a whip-like figure and the snap of the same reminded us of the cannonading, and now the bottom of her dress is all in threads.

The Athenian Literary Society presented the following excellent program Saturday evening, May 7:

Recitation ..... Jessie Taylor  
Violin Duet .....  
..... Messrs. Bayley and McGuigan  
Recitation ..... Dora Berry  
Vocal Solo ..... Miss Lindsay  
Recitation ..... Professor Bottenfield  
Farce ..... Wooing Under Difficulties  
Instrumental Solo ..... Miss Redmon  
Tableaux.

It wasn't the preps. who made all the mistakes Saturday evening when the Athenians turned on their electric foot-lights. The lamps refused to glow. It was found the next morning that in making connections the bell system had not been disconnected so the battery that rings the recitation bells got the Athenian's electricity, and as a consequence they also refused to go, and the triangle came into use again.

The literary ability of N. D. A. C. students averages well when we remember who they are, what their English advantages have been elsewhere, and what they have here. There is no danger that the public exhibition of their small abilities will produce a bad impression upon the public mind, for the reason that their auditors, except the faculty, are not able to judge. And even if they were, what would the public impression be, if we made no attempts at all in a literary way?

A scientist of Stockholm has lately announced a new theory regarding rust infection in cereal grains. He has worked upon the lines similar to those pursued by Prof. Bolley at this College for two years. It is a matter of great importance if the new theory shall be substantiated. Prof. Bolley considers it improbable that rust is hereditary through the seed as this investigator

asserts, but is preparing an elaborate series of experiments upon the matter, and in the future expects to give a very considerable time to this question. Up to date no scientist has been able to suggest any means of escape from this most detrimental type of plant diseases. The man who succeeds in advancing only a partial remedy will be of more service to agriculture than any of his predecessors.

Wisconsin Experiment Station Bulletin No. 65, lately issued, is a fine example of experimental effort, and indicates one of the ways in which the Experiment Stations are raising the standard of knowledge necessary to the practice of farming. The bulletin treats of "A Bacterial Rot of Cabbage." The disease is new to Wisconsin, but is totally destructive to the crop when once it gets started in a field. The disease is infectious from plant to plant, and new plants become infected from the refuse of last year's crop. Farmers and farmers' sons must educate themselves so as to understand such experiments, or be content to have their chances of successful farming lessened every year. Conditions necessary to successful results are not only harder to control than they used to be, but men who know how to do things are every day becoming more numerous.

They were talking of Mr. B., who we all believe is a happy benedict, and somewhat of an epicurean, and Mrs. B., who has the reputation of being a splendid cook (having taken a term of domestic science) when she remarked, "I think that she won his entire heart." He—"Probably she did, but I rather think it was his entire stomach." He can't sing a note and yet he is always humming "She's My Annie," etc.

On April 22 the Philomathian Literary Society rendered a memorial program in honor of their departed member, Miss Carrie Bronson, at which President Worst and Professor Bolley

took part. The program was as follows:

Her Relation to the Institution..... President Worst  
 Piano Solo ..... Miss Spencer  
 As a Member of Society.... F. G. Benn  
 As a Member of '98 ..... H. McGuigan  
 Song—"Far Away" ..... Quartet  
 As a Student ..... Professor Bolley  
 Piano Solo ..... Miss Spencer  
 As a Companion ..... Miss Jo Jewett  
 Song—"In Love Abiding".... Quartet

The program was impressive and inspiring, and was a just rendition of honor to whom honor was due.

### BASE BALL.

Concluded from page 5.

members of Co. B the league on this side of the river will probably fall through and arrangements can easily be made for games with the Normal team. They are also prepared to do considerable in the athletic line, and it will be an excellent opportunity for our Athletic Association to arrange with them for a preliminary field day. As yet little has been done in the way of preparation for Field Day, and if we expect to win any events at the annual inter-collegiate meet, it will be necessary for our athletes to do something besides talk.

H. M.

### EXCHANGES.

The Ariel of the Minnesota University, April 30, contains a well written article on "The Spanish-American Situation" from the pen of Professor Willis M. West.

The Clemson Chronicle, Clemson College, S. C., comes to us this month with its usual well-filled literary department "The American Republic" shows true patriotism on the part of the writer.

Prairie Breezes, edited by the Press Club of this city, comes to hand, with an excellent story by the late Lydia P. Senn, formerly a student at this College.

"The Science of Cram" in the April issue of The Georgia Tech, Atlanta, Ga., is well worth reading. Every student should learn to take time and

study to retain. Do not "cram" for the day nor for an examination and—then forget.

"An Idyl of War"—a short romance in the McMicken Review—proves interesting particularly at this time because of the relations of the United States and Spain entering into the story.

The March issue of The Baylor Literary, Waco, Tex., contains essays upon several authors. One is a defense of E. P. Roe's style. The one on "The Poverty of Robert Burns" shows the writer's deep appreciation of Burns' works.

The State Normal Magazine from Greensboro, N. C., is a commendatory paper. It differs from many of our college papers in being devoted to normal work. It contains many excellent "studies." Two pages devoted to Literary Notes inform us regarding articles in the principal magazines and the latest works of our present popular authors, and is praiseworthy.

A poem entitled "Essays Made to Order" would be highly appreciated by the seniors of our own college. It portrays how the trouble of one senior over orations was banished by the discovery that they might be obtained with "common cents."

The majority of our college exchanges have recently contained articles on the "War with Spain" and eulogies of Frances E. Willard.

The William and Mary College Monthly, Williamsburg, Penn., reaches us this month for the first time. It contains an extensive article on John Newman, author of the well-known hymn, "Lead Kindly Light." The Spirit of the Age—a pedagogical study—is an optimistic view of the present civilization. We quote: "The races of mankind have become more human than at any period in the past, charity has become more universal, truth has become more revered, and justice is now more impartially administered than at any previous time."

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