

stalls yesterday. He ought to have pulled the wild carrot out of his field."

After the parsonage is a piece of pine woods where the ground is slippery with needles and the huckleberries and lady-slippers grow. This belongs to Mr. Gil Brewster, and next to it is his orchard all fenced in with "chicken wire," and inside are his hundred and fifty white leghorns that all run to you when you go to the fence, and then all run away again, scared. Mr. Brewster sells eggs, takes them in to Boston once a week, and the rest of the time goes around the country "collecting." Then comes Mr. Brewster's house and then George Brewster's cranberry-bog, all sandy and low and wet, with a brook in the middle and a ditch all around. And next is a tangle of trees and wild grape vines and Jacob's Ladder and wood-bine. The ground is covered with moss and ferns and ground pines and brakes, and when you step in your foot sinks with a little sigh and the water runs out all around.

Then comes "Old Mr. Howland's" house, with its two tall fir trees before the front gate. There is a front yard where the grass is green and smooth, fenced in with a white picket fence. But just outside this fence is the back yard, sandy, littered with wood, cut up by horses and wagons, scratched over by chickens, prowled over by cats and guarded by DeWitt Talmage, the dog. The house runs all over the ground. First it had two rooms, then they built on one at the left, then one at the back, then two more at the back, then one at the right then a shed on the kitchen, and then roofed over the space between the house and the barn. This is the way with New England country houses. They are added to until they reach the barn and then they can not go any further.

Next to "old Mr. Howland's" is the church a Baptist church. There is a Methodist church and a Unitarian church about a mile away, but they are in Bryantville. Next to the church is the cemetery and the pine woods and the tiny white school-house and a field, and a house and a marsh and so on till you get to the corner, and then you are in Bryantville.

The business of South Hanson? There is none. Some of the younger people go to

Whitman and work in the shoe factories, but they are few. Most of the people are old; they have no business. They raise a little corn and a little hay and potatoes enough for themselves and eggs for themselves with a few to sell to Mr. Brewster. The meat man comes to them with his cart and the fishman, and even drygoods and shoes come to them. Old Mr. Kelly, the "dry goods man" comes once a week and "puts up" over night with Mr. Brewster whom he pays a dollar for "keep" for himself and horse. But the "bake cart" goes right by, and if you want anything you must put a red card in the window.

The society in South Hanson? There is none, except the church. The young men must do their courting on the way home from "evening meeting." There is nothing in the town to amuse the people except their neighbors. If Mrs. Reed's baby is sick, then that is the talk of the town. Your wash-woman, who lives next door will bring home your washing and then come into the parlor to talk about "that poor child." If Mrs. Corthell goes by an hour earlier than usual you run to your neighbor's to try to find out why. And if Mr. Briggs is painting his hen coop, you tell Mrs. Howland of it when you go for your mail.

No business, no society, no amusement; only gossip and meeting. South Hanson is a quiet town.

Mr. C. E. Root, who was in the University last year but who is now teaching at Elkhorn, was visiting his many friends Saturday and Sunday.

A mass meeting will be held Wednesday, March 9th, in chapel, in the interests of oratory. Profs. Fling, Ward and Hill will speak on behalf of the faculty and Messrs. Taylor and Ewart, the student body.

In their meeting last Friday the seniors elected Chas. Handy master of ceremonies for the senior promenade. The other eleven members of the committee are to be chosen later. The class decided that the senior law students were to have no place in the class book. Another important proceeding was the arrangement for two more class socials during the remainder of the year.