

ner stone of Robinson hall, the new annex to Sibley Memorial hospital, at North Capitol and Pierce streets.

The laying of the stone was done by Mrs. George O. Robinson of Detroit, president of Woman's Home Mission society of the Methodist Episcopal church of America, and in whose honor the building was named.

Those who attended the ceremony in the hope of catching some gems of political wit from the lips of the "peerless leader" were disappointed, however, for he eschewed politics in his address, and afterward refused to discuss any connection he might have with the new order of things that arose November 5.

His address was religious in trend, dealing with the practical Christianity of today as exemplified by the erection of the new hospital, and he explained his silence on matters political by saying that "whenever he thought of politics he had to laugh."

Following the ceremony of laying the corner stone the crowd surged around the Nebraskan, and one and all, from dirty-faced youngsters, old men, and women, to the nurse of the hospital, wrung his hands until they must have ached.

A band led the singing of sacred and national airs. The exercises were opened by the invocation by Rev. Henry S. France, D. D. The speaker of honor was lauded and then introduced by Bishop Earl Cranston, of the Methodist Episcopal church.

AT ARLINGTON

Abstract of Mr. Bryan's address at the laying of the cornerstone of the Arlington confederate monument:

After expressing appreciation of the honor done him by the United Daughters of the Confederacy in extending him an invitation to participate in the exercises, he said:

It is appropriate that the erection of this monument should be entrusted to the United Daughters of the Confederacy—that splendid organization which has called forth the energies of the women of the south and brought them into co-operation in the doing of so much for the welfare of their section of the country. "Woman last at the cross and first at the sepulchre" holds undisputed sway on occasions like this. Her ministrations invoke the sweet and sacred memories that link us to a brilliant past, while she points us to the brighter visions of the future.

It is fitting, too, that the Daughters of the Revolution should participate in these exercises, for both north and south inherit from the patriots of colonial days.

And it is entirely proper that the president of the United States should welcome to the national capital those who come upon so laudable a mission as that which inspires the city's guests.

The north and south jointly contributed to the causes that produced the war between the states. They share together the responsibility for the introduction of slavery; they bore together the awful sacrifices that the conflict compelled and they inherit together the glories of the struggle, written in bravery and devotion. Enormous as was the cost and bitter as were the animosities that were aroused, charity and forgiveness have sprung up like flowers from the battlefields and their fragrance will endure.

The capital city is the place for such a monument and we must confess that it is not complimentary to us that its building has been so long delayed. Sunshine and rain soon hid the scars made in the earth by bursting shells; the stricken trees hastened to cover with new bark the holes that bullets made, but the wounds that were caused by burning words and the sorrows that followed from the death of friends did not so easily heal. But now a reunited country is addressing itself to the genial task of stimulating the once estranged sections to honorable rivalry in advancing the arts of peace. In this throbbing heart of the nation's political life the monument whose cornerstone we lay today will stand as a visible proof of the harmony and concord that make our nation one.

It has occurred to me that the thought most worthy to be given supreme emphasis on this occasion is the thought found in the ninth verse of the sixteenth chapter of Proverbs: "A man's heart deviseth his way; but the Lord directeth his steps."

In individual life and in the history of nations we have constant proof of an overruling Providence—continuing evidence that the plans of men are thwarted for their good. It is in recognition of this that even in the intensity of our earnestness we, conscious of our own shortsightedness, pray: "Thy will be done." Man

seeks for light and follows the way which to him seems right, but ever mindful of the limitations of human understanding, is grateful that there is One who is wiser than he—One in whose hands are the destinies of nations as well as the happiness of individuals.

The Bible passage which I have quoted is offered for your consideration on this occasion because the civil war which these exercises recall furnishes us a supreme illustration of Jehovah's dealings with man. A great issue arose among the people of a great nation; passion was engendered and anger clouded the minds of disputants. Finally the cause was submitted to the arbitrament of the sword. Soldiers were enlisted and a brave people, dividing into hostile armies, offered their lives in support of their convictions. Praying to the same God, they sought strength and wisdom with which to discharge the duties that fell to their generation. Each side had its conception of a future for our country and each planned as best it could to realize that conception. Then followed a four years' war filled with a multitude of events, few of which could be foreseen and each one freighted with an importance that no one could at the time measure. And out of it all has come a result that no one could calculate. History furnishes no parallel; there is nothing with which to compare the remarkable experience through which our nation passed. Behold a nation—"an indissoluble union of indestructible states"—setting the world an example in the solution of problems as weighty as ever pressed for consideration—a nation in which the sections, with affection unabated for those who wore the colors of the respective armies, now mingle their sorrow for those who fell and their regard for those who survive.

On the summit of the Andes, where Argentina and Chile meet, the representatives of the two countries have placed a bronze statue of Christ. It is an heroic figure and represents the Prince of Peace, one hand holding aloft the cross, the other stretched forth as if invoking a benediction. Around it are the snow-clad peaks of that lofty mountain range. It embodies a sublime sentiment and the monument is, in itself, a pledge of perpetual peace between the nations. So let this monument be emblematic of our nation's unity of aim and purpose. Standing on the line that once separated two unfriendly sections it becomes a bond of union, and, breathing the spirit of Him who laid the foundations of an universal brotherhood, it will be to the country a promise of never-ending good-will.

THE NOBEL PRIZES

The Nobel prizes were founded by Alfred Nobel, a Swedish engineer and inventor of high explosives, who acquired great wealth and died in 1896. In his will he directed that the income of property worth nine million dollars should be divided each year into five prizes—in physics, chemistry, physiology or medicine, literature, and work toward the establishment of peace. His purpose was "to compensate those who in the previous year have been most useful to humanity," regardless of their nationality. It is computed that the value of each prize is \$39,000. The prizes have been awarded annually since 1901, when Behring received the prize in medicine for his discovery of diphtheria antitoxin. Previous to this year two Americans have received prizes, A. A. Michelson of the University of Chicago in physics, and Theodore Roosevelt for his efforts to establish peace between Japan and Russia. This year for the first time the prize in medicine comes to this country.

Alexis Carrel, who brings this honor to American medicine, was born in France in 1873 and graduated as doctor of medicine from the University of Lyons in 1900. Shortly afterward he came to this country and worked for a year or two in the physiologic laboratory of the University of Chicago, where he accomplished remarkable results in the suture of blood-vessels, and began his work on the transplantation of organs. Soon after the opening of the Rockefeller Institute of Medical Research in New York he joined its staff, and it is there that he has done the work for which he now receives the Nobel prize. This work has attracted wide notice. The results he has obtained in experimental surgery more particularly in the surgery of blood-vessels and in the transplantation of organs and of limbs, are characterized by the Journal of the American Medical Association as nothing less than sensational; they show a marvelous technical skill, perseverance and scientific ingenuity, while at the same time indicating possibilities of surgery heretofore undreamed of.

Doctor Carrel's recent exploit in the cultivation of tissues outside of the body, says the publication referred to, promises new knowledge of biologic and physiologic processes.

A few days ago the Evening Wisconsin, speaking of the celebration of the Emperor William's silver jubilee next year, remarked that there were hopes in Berlin that he would receive the Nobel peace prize "from the international committee." The reference to the international committee was a slip of a Berlin correspondent which was not noticed at the time, but to which attention has been called by a reader. There have been suggestions from French sources that the peace prize should be awarded by an international committee, but they have not been formally heeded. It is awarded by the committee of five persons elected by the Norwegian Storting.—Milwaukee Evening Wisconsin.

THANKSGIVING

President Taft's first notable public act after the election in which he was defeated was the issuance of his Thanksgiving proclamation. Among the reasons which he gives why the inhabitants of this fortunate land should be thankful is that we are "strong in the steadfast conservation of the heritage of self-government bequeathed to us by the wisdom of our fathers, and firm to transmit that heritage unimpaired, but rather improved by good use, to our children and our children's children for all time to come."

The proclamation of President Taft, which was printed in full in the Wisconsin, is dignified in conception and language and sincere in tone.

In connection with the subject of Thanksgiving it is worthy of note that there was no Thanksgiving proclamation issued by a president between that of Madison in 1815, after the close of the second war with England, and that of Lincoln in 1862. President Lincoln's first Thanksgiving proclamation was issued early in the civil war, at a time when after a series of reverses light had begun to shine on the effort to restore the union. It bore date of the 10th of April, and named no particular day for the thanksgiving. This proclamation was as follows:

"It has pleased Almighty God to vouchsafe signal victories to the land and naval forces engaged in internal rebellion and at the same time to avert from our country the dangers of foreign intervention and invasion. It is therefore recommended to the people of the United States that at their weekly assemblages in their accustomed places of worship which shall occur after notice of this proclamation shall have been received, they especially acknowledge and render thanks to our Heavenly Father for these inestimable blessings, that they then and there implore spiritual consolation in behalf of all who have been brought into affliction by the casualties and calamities of sedition and civil war, and that they reverently invoke the divine guidance for our national councils, to the end that they may speedily result in the restoration of peace, harmony and unity throughout our borders and hasten the establishment of fraternal relations among all the countries of the earth."

It was in 1863 that President Lincoln issued his proclamation recommending the national observance of Thanksgiving day in November. Since that time such proclamations have been issued annually by the successive incumbents of the presidential office, and custom has settled upon the last Thursday in November as Thanksgiving day.—Milwaukee Evening Wisconsin.

THE FIRING LINE

For glory? For good? For fortune or for fame?
Why, ho for the front, where the battle is on!
Leave the rear to the dolt, the lazy, the lame;
Go forward as ever the valiant have gone;
Whether newsboy or plowboy, cowboy or in
mine,
Go forward right on to the firing line.

Whether newsboy or plowboy, cowboy or clerk,
Right forward, be ready, be steady, be first;
Be fairest, be bravest, be best at your work;
Exult and be glad; dare to hunger, to thirst,
As David, as Alfred—let dogs skulk and whine—
There is room but for men on the firing line.

Aye, the place to fight and the place to fall—
As fall we must all in God's good time—
It is where the manliest man is the wall,
Where boys are as men in their pride and prime.
Where glory gleams brightest, where brightest
eyes shine,
Far out on the roaring red firing line.

—Joaquin Miller.