

crying babies, sleeping babies—are they still carried along that pathway in endless procession and placed behind a fortification of fly netting, in the creaking cradle?

The kitchen of that house. I remember how it looked one cold, dark night in winter. The light streamed through the frosty panes in sparkling jets. Inside everything was one warm glow of brightness and happiness. The priest in slick good humor, was rubbing his hands over the fire, which burst through the cracks of the cook stove in glowing lines of heat. The guests were ranged against the wall. A bustling woman, sniffing hard and with a great display of cambric handkerchief, spread a strip of carpet upon the bare white floor, for the bride and groom to kneel upon. The heavy gold ring was a circle of the dancing fire light. Later, the supper, how good it tasted! Each dish had two spoons in it, to promote sociability—or was it for some other reason?

Then the ride home, in the crisp air; we passed over this same bridge on that frosty night.

The tall grass by the roadside is waving now, just as it did one afternoon when a little boy was creeping through it. When he sprang up how it frightened the little girls, who were coming home from school with their dinner pails. That afternoon Bob White was perched upon a post of the wire fence singing his mournful note; today he is there—has he never flown away? The colorless hay stacks, they have been here all these years, and there is the same hay-cart creaking along the road. The driver used to stop his horses and help me clamber up upon the hay. But that was so long ago.

#### **The Frying Pan.**

The inspirations of common men are the daily meditations of great minds.

"Throned in a huge and stately chair of Flemish oak and dignified by a doctor's gold-tasseled cap and hooded gown, President William R. Harper of the University of Chicago conferred degrees upon forty-seven graduating students of the institution."

*Throned, dignified—just as if a real man, sitting on a common hand-painted kitchen*

chair, or better, standing on the two feet God gave him, and clothed in common garments whose principal dignity should be that they were clean and well fitted, couldn't have conferred these little extra two letters with sufficient impressiveness. Why is it that college people are apparently last of all to get away from the dominion of customs that obtained in the middle ages, when monks clad in sable hoods and gowns, were the only people who knew anything? Learning dignifies a man, and the head of a scholar is often so fair a sight that we know it was never intended for a peg to hang gilded tassels on. So long as we feel it necessary to dignify ourselves by outside trappings, the great world will continue to laugh at us and consider our little A. B.'s, M. A.'s, and Ph. D.'s, as trappings also, and will greet us with,—

"Come down out of that and show what you are, and what you can do."

THE COOK.

#### **Basket Ball Game.**

Y. M. C. A. 15 -UNI. 9

The game played last Saturday evening between the University and Y. M. C. A. teams was in every way a model one. The team work was effective and individual work was not unnoticed. On the whole the down town men excelled the University representatives in harmonious team work and this fact accounts for the score. The play was always fast sometimes it was swift and again it was furious. All the players showed a commendable desire to play fair and very little grumbling was heard. It seems to us that the individual work of the Uni men was superior but it was weakened by lack of team play. Captain Hill did himself proud and with proper defense would have made many more goals, he played without a foul charged against him. While Story showed up to very good advantage, he had a strong guard to block his throws. Moore played a hard game but was not overly effective, seeming to play in a rather purposeless manner. But on the other hand he was matched against a young giant in the person of Trompen. The Andreson brothers played together very well indeed and guarded finely but they seemed to forget the rest of the team which broke up team plays and made their otherwise good work of little avail. For the Y. M. C. A. Captain A. Bentley proved himself a skilful player, while Dogny and Lewis were not far behind. E. Bentley, though light, was agile and played his place well.

#### AFFAIRS IN THE "GYM."

The final championship game between the 8 o'clock and the 5 o'clock teams was played last Fri-

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