

oldest university of our country

You may be surprised to learn that I spend but one hour a day with my teacher. arriving in the class-room at 11 o'clock and remaining until moon. My class associates are mostly superintendents of schools, college professors and school principals, some of them from foreign countries. Out of the class-room I am expected to spend about five hours reading and writing. My

seats are placed for our use.

this inscription:

"After God had carried vs safe to New England and wee had byilded ovr hoves

provided necessaries for ovr livelihood reard convenient places for Gods worship and setled the civil government one of the next things we longed for and looked after was to advance looked after was to advance

and wee had bylided ovr hovses dreading to leave an illiterate ministery to the chyrohes when ovr present minshall die in the dyst"

What is called College Yard in Cambridge enough, as President Ellot has said, "to make it certain that the setting of the university buildings will be an open one for Looking back on their victories sublime, many generations. They will continue to How righteous and grand was their misbe surrounded by grass and trees even slon. The land from a tyrant to free! though the number of students should be And from that sacred spot 'twas they multiplied by five in the generations to

Cambridge, both held in historic churches. Or they he'er could have dared meet in ing ground called "God's acre," lying pleturesquely between. Christ church dates back to 1789. Its silver communion service GALLANTRY DEFTLY TOUCHED was the gift of King William and Queen. Mary and is still used at Christmas and

When the Revolutionary army assembled in Cambridge in the spring of 1775, Christ Church was occupied as barracks by a Connecticut company. Being Tory property the building was roughly used and the organ pipes were melted down into bullets; there has been at the hotel an English wothe scar of a wantouly fired musicat ball man with her smid. She is talk slender, is still seen on one of the walls. On New quite handsome, of vivacious manner, and Year's Eve. 1775, General Washington or she has been the recipient of no end of atdered service held and he and Mrs. Wash- tention. Half a dozen liussian officers ington attended.

swarmed around her in the tea room, at The First Parisir Meeting-house is the Cinner, and have been lavish with carsuccessor of the first church of the town, risges. While obtaining my passport, It was here that the first Provincial con- which, I suspect, has been in the hotel gress which organized the minute-men and all the time instead of at police headquarters, and paying my birl, this popular the Committee of Safety, assembled. Oliver Wendell Holmes, who was bern lady interrupts the deremony to ask the

within sight of these two modest and un- slerk a lot of questions. As I take a assuming churches, wrote the following drosbley she is unnered by a general, or two beautiful poem about them and the old or three, imo a cirriage that is laden with Howers. At the station the party is reenforced by a Wroup of three or four dis-

"Our ancient Church! its lowly tower Beneath the loftier spire.
Is shadowed when the sunset hour Clothes the tail shaft in fire.
It sinks beyond the distant eye

Long ere the glittering vane
High wheeling in the western sky
Has faded o'er the plain.
Like Sentinel and Nun, they keep
Their vigil on the green;
One seems to guard and one to veep.
The dead that its between.
And both roll out so full and near

And both roll out so full and near Their music's mingling waven They shake the grass, whose principed Leans o'er the harrow graves." Of the "Old Burying Ground" he wrote: a mission that requires his presence for "Go where the ancient pathway guiden

See where our sires laid down
Their smiling habes, their cherished bridge,
The patriarchs of the town:

Hast thou a tear for buried love?

A sigh for transient power?

A sigh for transient power?

At moon in company with my friend have a gallant inclination, but hestiate, Miss D., I go to Agassia house, Radcliffe recallecting that both Mrs. Sherwood and college, where a lunch room is maintained Ruth Ashmore agree that it is not eliquet and in reaching it I pass-what do you for a gentieman to pay a lady's traveling think? Ah! the history classes and the expenses. The hesitation lasts not longer classes studying the elm tree have guessed! than a second and a half, for she hands Yes, every day about noon I pass the Wash- me the bill for herself and her maid, and mates and

toric interest this tree is one of the most pay this?"-New York Sun.

precious relics. Its well-founder traditions The trained Hessians of King George the have been sung by Lowell and Holmes and the hallowed memories of "the simple great ones." who have stood within its shade. That eve, as the sun sank to rest, make it a sacred as well as historic shrine. Must have fallen a mightler power Guarded and cherished by the loving care MBRIDGE, Mess., July 12.-To of the people of Cambridge it stands in a he Boys and Girls of Train little court of its own. Though shorn of School: The forty-eighth annual its former wealth of over-hanging branches, convention of the National Edui its weekness supported by bands and cation association has closed, braces, this "brave old tree" is visited and I am at Cambridge attender every year by thousands of pilgrims. On the convention of Harvard, the a grahite block at its feet, is recorded the That they felt in him fullest reliance—

Let us recall the story of the simple how they buttled and struggled and sufteacher, Dr. Paul Hants, a great educator camp on the previous day, Sunday. He had grom their march from the elm at old made the journey from Philadelphia on Cambridge and assigns subjects upon which we are horseback in eleven days. On the mornceremony. Washington had reached the and writer, suggests broks for us to read, and assigns subjects upon which we are horseback in eleven days. On the morning of the subject "What Does women and children had assembled, many which will be handed to him today for criticisms. I am quite sure him today for criticisms, t am quite sure mander, and traveling in all sorts and conaltions of vehicles. At 3 o'clock, mounting yard, where the great elm, ash, horse- Reaching the tree, he "wheeled his horse, chestnut and oak frees form a capopy of drew his sword as commander-in-chief". meeting boughs, and where comfortable of the forces of the united colonies, and the ceremony was over. Then, with his Every morning I enter the yard through officers, he immediately made a tour of the the beautiful Johnston gateway, which bears various posts occupied any and we who are attending the Har-this inscription; That was the winter of 1775 and from various posts occupied by the troops. His Prescott and his Spiritan band were drawn it. That was the winter of 1775 and from various posts occupied by the troops. His prescott and his Spiritan band were drawn it. That was the winter of 1775 and from various posts occupied by the troops. His prescott and his Spiritan band were drawn it. dress was a blue coat with buff-colored facings, rich epaulets, buff underdress and a

black cockade in his hat.

"In old Cumbridge an elm tree is standing.
Where the great tide of travel goes by;
That because of the story twined round
about it.
The people will never let die;
And when its huge roots and its branches
No longer draw life from the ground,
In the hearts and the lives of the people
Its fountain of life will be found.

It was under this eim, far outspreading,
That our brave and beloved Washington
Took command of the American armies,
That for Bberty battled and won.
There he, they had chosen as leader,
Drew his sword for a nation to be,
That hereafter became a world power.
Its flag honored o'er land and o'er sea.

covers eighty-two and one-third acres, land To those thousands of patriots there gath-

I have attended two church services in What courage their action demanded! started-

American Globe Trotter Pays for

the Smiles of a Grass

Widow.

Throughout my stay in St. Petersburg

tinguished looking mer, who have come to bid her salieu. That evening when I go

into the dining car there is but one vacant

seat, and that at a small table opposite the

raging bells. As the dining car conductor leads me to this peat she smiles, and when

I have pulled the chair to the table re-

marks that I look as though I speak Ming-

lish. The conversation is brisk and I learn

her story, that is, the story which she

tells. Her husband is an under officer of

the Bullish ministry and has been assigned

six mustbe in South Africa, where she

burg, where she has many friends. As

From the shades of that tree, all un-noticed.

Than before they had ever possessed

Together, in weakness and niight.

Fought harder for what they regarded As theirs by an inherent right.

To throw off the yoke of oppression.

Read the story of all they passed through.

In the years of the great Revolution,

And find that the statement is true.

No longer draw life from the ground In the hearts and the lives of the people.

Its fountain of life will be found,

—THOMAS F. PORTER."

you have the when you hand in an essay or his fine horse at the headquarters, he and, because of your history glorious, other chair made from the tree that home and examination paper to your teachers.

Much of my reading is done in the college was drawn up in line across the Common. And when your great roots and your worked; saw everything in those beautiful grounds.

branches

It was near the old tree that Colone; remember that Washington once occupied ally and we wire are attending the Harup and received marching orders in June his letters we learn that he was far from to President Lowell when we learned that open window and my friendly leaves held four miles from Boston, in what was once of 1775. Pausing at the house of the happy there. Jealousies and difficulties upon his request Dr. Barsett, the grandson their hands before my eyes to prevent their tire country and is now a populous suburb. up and received marching orders in June his letters we learn that he was far from to President Lowell when we bearned that

their enterprise to the care of God. Then
they hurried on to Bunker Hill and to
that conflict of blood and fire, which
"made the liberties of the people safe."
Feeling quite sure that you would like
me to visit the "Village Smithy" immortalized by Longfellow in his early poem,
beginning:

The Pather of his Country dwelt.
And yonder mendows broad and damp
The fires of the besieging camp
Engired with a burning belt.
Up and down these echoing stairs,
Heavy with the weight of cares.
Sounded his inajostic tread.
Yes, within this yeary man.

You remember it, I am sure, for I heard halls, and the stairs again divide to the home till his death, when Rev. Charles and the spires in the town." some of you read it not many weeks ago, front and back. The rooms on the second Lewell, father of the post, bought it.

HARVARD CAMPUS, CAMBRIDGE, MASS

In visiting Craigie house one has also to It is not open to visitors and president of Harvare college to came out assistance from his military family and etter. The rare old loose, well back from brei-roofed house, commended them and their enterprise to the care of God. Then they haveled on to the part of the care of God. Then they haveled on to the part of the care of God. Then they haveled on to the part of the care of God. Then they haveled on to the part of the care of God. Then they haveled on to the part of the care of God. Then they haveled on to the part of the care of God. Then they haveled on to the part of the care of God. Then they haveled on to the part of the care of God. Then they haveled on to the part of the care of God. Then they haveled on to the part of the care of God. Then they haveled on to the part of the care of God. Then they haveled on the part of the care of God. Then they haveled on the part of the pa commission. Summoned to the door and so. I am not happy anywhere clas." walked over the Story street and found The Longfellow house has a broad hall wrote upon it. "My house at Cambridge be- veranda, which we built last fall on the sunny. There is a pretty staircase with the a tablet on the sidewalk marking the through the center from front to back and ing surrounded by 4,000 people, in compil- north side of the house. The catalpa is qualit twisted banisters. My library ocspot where the horse-chestnut tree stood, two square rooms on each side of this. The ance with their command I sign my name, just coming into bloom and the chestnut cupies two rooms, opening into each other Both tree and smithy have been swept hall and rooms have a high panelled wains. Thomas Oliver." Soon after he took flight hard by is heary with blossoms. A quali by arches at the sides of the ample chimaway by the march of improvements. A coat and in every room one side is entirely to Boston. After Sunker Hill the mansion is calling Bob White, over in the field, Beys. The trees I look out on are the

as you know are here. Although I have was the poet's sindy and behind it his it- house which was his lifetong home. In thought of you many times since I left brary, the same rooms which Washington these words he described his first study: home and wished that you could visit with used for the business of headquarters, "Here I am in my garren I slept here when me this historic and literary ground. I Across the hall on the left side is the long, I was a curly-headed boy, and in it I used wished most for you that levely July day lofty drawing room where Madam Wash- to be shut up without a lamp, my mother when I walked through the rooms and lugton held her receptions. The southeast saying that none of her children should be grounds of Craigle house and Elmwood, chamber of the second floor was Washing- afraid of the dark. It is a pleasant room, When I saw "The Old Clock on the Stair" ton's sleeping room and this was Long- facing almost equally toward the morning and heard it say, "Forever-never, never- fellow's room when he first came as a and the afternoon sun. In winter I can waw the chair over which the lodger when the Widow Craigie occupied it. see it only as it lights up the tall trunks of other chair made from the tree that home and it was through her courtesy that making them semetimes, when the sky beblue-eved banditti" clamored; saw that Miss Alice Longfellow occupied the old the English eims in front or the house, shaded the village blacksmith while he T was privileged to visit the house and bind them is lead-colored, seem of the most group of tail pines planted by my father,

HOME OF JAMES RUSSELI

brilliant yellow. In winter my view is a and my life-long friends, murmurs to me old colonial homes filled with the belong- it is but a short walk from the wide one, taking in a part of Boston. As as I write. A horse chestnut, of which I ings of those two poets, of whom you have "Craigie House" to Elimwted, the lifestudied and whose writings you enjoy. long home of James Russell Lowell.

In visiting Craigie house one has also to It is not open to visitors ususis cut off from me, piece by piece, till, by loves me with its leaves." bud with the senson, when I can sit at my house just about twice as old as I am,

scharkground of pines charmed us as much Bailey Aldrich, who was occupying Elm- like some houses of the Georgian era I as the stateller Longfellow house. Its wood during his absence. "It is a pleasant have seen in England, only they are of history, too, is interesting. It was the old house, isn't it? Doesn't elbow one, as it brick and this is of wood. But it is solid icme of Thomas Oliver, last of the royal were. It will make a frightful conservative with its heavy oaken beams, the spaces Hentenant governors, whom the men of of you before you know it. It was born a between which in the four walls are filled Middlesex, drawn to Cambridge Common by tory and will die so. Don't get too used to with brick, though you must not fancy a the "Powder Alarm," forced to resign his it. I often wish I had not grown into it brick and timber house, for outwardly it

presented with the form of resignation to In 1875, he wrote, "I am sitting now with Wainscot (of deal) painted white in the which his signature was demanded, he Fanny sewing beside me, on our new fashion of the time it was built. It is very chair was made from the wood of the tree panelled in wood. All the woodwork is was used as a hospital and the Provincials butterfiles are shimmering over Fanny's earliest things I remember. The two Engand given to Longfellow on his seventieth painted white. There are two staircases who died there were buried in the field flowers, robins are singing with all their lish clims in front of the house haven't birthday by the children of Cambridge which meet on a landing, where there is an opposite. In 1783, Elbridge Gerry, the early might, and there will come a humminghird changed, the 'siurdy islanders, a triffe and was the occasion of another poem, arched window between the front and back patriot leader, purchased it and it was his before long. I see the masts in the river thicker in the waist, perhaps, as is the wont

The catalon was in full bloom the day we I first saw them seventy years ago, and it But I have yet to tell you of my visits to flood correspond with those below. The Through Lowell's letters happy glimpses were there; the butterfiles were flitting is a balm to my eyes! There you have me

Easier Than Office

Wark.

it. She continued:

garden; the stateTy elms, oaks and pines cast their grateful shade over the north porch, but the master was not there and missing him we turned our eyes toward beautiful Mount Auburn, where he sleeps near his friends Longfellow, Motley and

In 1875, he wrote, "My view is very dear

is sheathed with wood. Inside there is much

of prosperous elders, but looking just as the homes of Longfellow and Lowell which large front room at the right of the half are gained of almost every room in this from flower in the old-fashioned in my old quarters. But you must not finew a large house, rooms sixteen feet square, and on the ground floor, nine high, It was THRIFTY GROWER OF POPCORN large as things went here when it was built and has a certain air of amplitude about it as from some inward sense of Woman on the Job Suys it is dignity."

> Lowell's library comprised some 7,000 volumes, among them many valuable editions Last year I reised my champion pop- added during his diplomatic service at corn crop, which noticed me \$19 to the zere. Madrid and London. One who visited him and as I had thirty-eight acres you can in 1863 thus describes the hours spent in easily calculate the amount cleared on the the Elmwood study: "I remembet, with a curious rivinness, the chairs in which The speaker was in lows woman who we may by the fireplace, I look at the deciowns and manages a farm near Odeboldi, catton of 'Under the Willows' and feel the popoora center of the country, if not that I too have heard his Kimwood chimof the world, as the inhabitants describe hey's deep-throated war.' All round as were the growed book shelves whose appearance There are several men who have sur- showed them to be the companions of the passed me, but in time I intend to beat true literary workman. Students' tools, not passed me, but in time I intend to beat more ornamental playthings. He would sit them. You see, I have only been farming among his books, play in mouth, a book in on my own hook for the fast eight years, hand, hour after hour. Or he would took and for the first two I didn't go in for from his study sindow and owell lovingly more than a few seres of popcorn. Then upon the beauties of the American clm of finding that there was more money in it the gambols of the gray squirrel on his than in any other farm truck. I determined lawn. To see Lowell in his home and the to make the biggest crops in the country. home of his father was to realize more T am by no means a large popcorn distinctly what is indeed plain enough in farmer. There are more than 100 men hav- all his books-how deeply he had struck ing farms many times as large as mine, his roots into his native earth. Coamopolibut I believe I have as large an acreage tan as he was in knowledge, with the fitas any woman farming for herself in the erature not only of fingland, but of France and italy at his fingers' ends, the genuine "Do I think women make good farmers? Yankee, the Hoses Bigiow, was never for Well, that depends on the woman. My below the surface."

> opinion is that the right woman can make in 1876 Lowell wrote, "I have changed my a success of farming and will love the life quarters and moved out of the library into the front room where a long window gives "I know that I have made more money me more breeze and where I shall have the raising popoors than I could have made morning aus in winter, which I crave had I gone in for office work or studied a more as I grow older." His easy chair still stands beside this window. His desk is near at hand, while above the fireplace is the lifelike and exquisitely lovely portrait of Maria White Lowell.

Some day soon I shall go to Lexington troops and Paul Revere and am hoping to visit the homes of Emerson, Hawthorne, and the Alcotts while there. Will try to

EN Dorchester "giele" essembled gether and talk of the pleasant times they Mrs. E. A. Hockman and son, Earnest. Baker & Hamilton, has little patience with and Concord over the route of the British James A. Keller, traffic manager for

Old Dorchester Girls Have Baby Show



the conductor distributes the checks

at their former home in Dor- spent while children. Bur this time they of Fairfield, Neb. Hottom how, Mrs. Earl railroad men who try to do business with chester, Nob., some weeks ago brought their habies instead of the dolls Byers and daughter, Norma, of Dorchester; him over the telephone. The other day chester, Nob., some weeks ago they used to play with. Those in the pic- Mrs. Dr. R. C. Panter and son, Ryron, of he was in conversation with a representation and held a baby show at the ture are: Top row, Mrs. Frank Mooberry Dorchester; Mrs. William Stanley and five of an eastern road. finished the Dorchester public of Omaha; Mrs. George Boberts and daugus Dorchester, and Mrs. William Goodman hear me?" ington elm. Among the treasures of his-says with persuasive sweetness, "Will you school together and now, after several years ier, Elizabeth, of Consing, "Your party has hung up," broke in cenof separation, they were giad to get to- Crist and new Howard, of Commbn, and Neb.

just as the right man does.

home of Mrs. F. B. Ireland, and daughter, Leone, of Dorchester, Neb.: daughter, Alene Agnes, of Denver; Mrs. "You go hang yourself," he said over the write you regarding that excursion, as it The "girls" were all school. Mrs. Harry Hooper and daughter, Jean, F. B. Ireland and daughter, Phyllis, of phone. Then, after a pause, "Do you will emphasize your history and literary Then, after a pause, 'Do you work, Lovingly,

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