

## Students and Teachers of Eastern Schools and Colleges

Somehow the boys at Cornell university furnish more than their share of college news. They are at it again.



Discouraging the Freshman Banquet

To begin with, 72 students have been dropped for being behind in their classes. This is the most remarkable clearance since Smith college while ago dropped 50 girls for a similar reason. In both cases trouble ensued upon acceptance of certificated students without examination. Many boys and girls who fail in the entrance examinations at other colleges make a "safety play" and land in Cornell. The same is true of Smith, though the latter suffers less, girls being usually better students than boys.

Smith is a favorite school for society girls who want a good time; Cornell, on the other hand, is practically the state university, with a scholarship for every assembly district, and is favored by poor boys who have to hustle for an education. It is odd that hazing, which is entirely extinct at Harvard and hardly more than a form at Yale, Columbia and Princeton, should rage here in the old-fashioned way.

It was at Cornell that a student was killed during a secret society initiation; at Cornell later that another was drowned under similar circumstances; at Cornell that a student, to break up the banquet of a rival class, liberated a deadly gas under the building and came near killing the whole lot. And it was at Cornell that the police have just been arresting and the justices finding heavily another lot of students who tried to break up a banquet. And for once the poor freshmen ate in peace the meal they'd paid for.

**The Home of Secret Societies.** For one thing, Cornell houses its secret society chapters as no other college in the world does. It is away from the great cities and dormitory life is universal. In Princeton, where conditions are similar, the fraternities are forbidden; in Cornell they are almost official, and some of them inhabit chapter houses of great magnificence. One of these cost half a million dollars, but was designed for a private house and bought at much less cost from the executors of its eccentric builder. Several others built for the purpose have cost more than \$100,000 each. It is no uncommon thing for 20 young men of very modest fortunes to live in a splendid mansion which shelters them at an average cost for the building of \$5,000 each—which, of course, they do not themselves pay—and for food of not more than two or three dollars per week, which, of course, they do pay.



A College Initiation

The building of these great chapter houses is a heavy tax upon the alumni, but a fraternity chapter has to go into the competition, or it will fail to get new members from incoming classes, and must die in consequence.

The finest college clubhouse in the United States in some respects is the old Van Rensselaer mansion from Albany. This venerable specimen of colonial architecture was menaced by a maze of railroad tracks, and was bought for a song and moved piece by piece over the hills to Williams college. The famous college clubs in New York are only in a few cases devoted to particular fraternities, unless these have focal chapters in Columbia. But there are beautiful clubhouses for all alumni of certain schools. The Harvard club, the new Yale club, are almost as fine in their way, though necessarily not so exclusive, as the better known social organizations. And the University club, whose members are taken from the graduates of a select list of the best known American colleges, is one of the largest and finest in the city. To a young man newly landed in New York from his sleeping car platform the college club is a haven of refuge.

**The Manning of the Schools.** The time of the year has arrived when the great private schools are on the watch for teachers for next fall. So many men adopt the profession for a few years only that there is constant shifting.



Puzzle; Pick Out the Teacher

This year a complaint first heard of late is louder than ever before. It is that scholarship is no longer sufficient to get a man a place as teacher in a high class private school. He must be an

Social position counts for much in filling positions in fashionable schools. Of course, young men who are at once of aristocratic lineage and some wealth are not likely to teach, but there are those whose pedigrees are better than their fortunes. These find better places open without too close scrutiny of scholarship than their plebeian mates. These social considerations have almost entirely taken the place of the denominational questionings which used to be common. My only experience some years ago was with a clergyman and man of the world who conducted an exclusive private school. Before engaging me for his staff he ascertained that my religious beliefs were not fashionable, and counseled me to conceal them. "I don't myself care a d— what you believe," he remarked, emphatically, "but some of the patrons might make a row."

Nowadays if a man is fair at football and of good social address no one bothers him with questions about the church of his preference.

**Teaching Becomes a Profession.**

But teaching is rapidly becoming a better profession. Hereafter all teachers in New York public schools must be college graduates. The pay is increasing and is already so good that I have known men to refuse professorships in small colleges because the pay is so much less than that ruling in the city high schools. On the other hand, high school teachers find it easier to make a scholastic reputation than formerly, and are drafted away into the larger colleges as instructors. The public high schools are more apt to be honored in this way than private schools, because they pay better wages and attract superior scholars.

There is one public high school in New York that has as high a reputation for the success of its graduates in college as Phillips Andover or Phillips Exeter academies. Tendencies like this have made an almost unbelievable improvement in school conditions in the comparatively few years that I have watched school affairs in New York. The primary schools of the city are still behind those of Cleveland and other progressive western cities, but the higher schools show decided improvement. Twenty years ago there was not one public high school where there are now ten.

And the city authorities are picking out some sites for Carnegie libraries—only a few this year; just 15.

**The "Nigger Minstrels" Goin'.**

Billy Rice has followed Billy West, Billy Emerson and John Queen to the happy hunting grounds of old-time "nigger minstrels." He died poor, after having earned a comfortable fortune.

Minstrelsy has not been fashionable in New York for some time. The rage is now for "vaudeville" shows where ladies with highly colored cheeks and vanishing

waists posture and pretend to burlesque popular plays. Weber & Fields' is the type of the successful light show. It's not a change for the better. In an old-time minstrel show of the better sort not one word was ever uttered that could offend the moral sense. The same rule obtains now in the tent houses; in those that charge two dollars for seats, players and hearers are less fastidious.

It happens that just now two famous old-time minstrels are performing in the city—George Primrose and Lew Dockstader. Primrose was a prince of traveling singers; Dockstader, in the height of the craze, ran a stock minstrel show in New York; he was the legitimate successor of Harrigan and Hart, whose slight minstrel sketches so pleased New Yorkers of a generation ago that they were gradually built up into "local color" dramas of the "Mulligan Guards" type. These Harrigan and Hart plays were much admired by Mr. Howells and other high literary authorities as genuinely American and original in their humor and their human oddities.

The Harrigan and Hart pieces were evolved out of the ordinary "nigger minstrel" material. Tony Hart's specialty was the intensely pompous negro. Gradually other characters were added; the Italian peanut man—alas! if the plays were to be mounted now the peanut man would have to be a Greek!—the little German band, the dwellers in Shantytown, the canal boat men from Coenties Slip.

The best character acting now being done in New York is of precisely the same type. It is the half comic, half pathetic portrayal by Dave Warfield of the East side Hebrew, with his poetic strain, his business shrewdness and his age-long melancholy born of the ghetto. The American stage owes a great deal to the minstrel man and the sketch specialist. Maybe their day will come again.

OWEN LANGLOAN.

## PUZZLE PICTURE.



"YOU ARE MAKING TOO MUCH NOISE, ELLA." WHERE IS ELLA?

## LEGACY WITH AN ODD SEQUEL

The Interesting Story in Connection with a Rhode Island Woman's Legacy from an Indiana Man.

The mystery which has surrounded the legacy of \$1,400 which recently came to Mrs. Arline Rider, of Providence, R. I., has been cleared up by a letter, which explains that the money was left by the will of David T. Pratt, of Chalmers, Ind., says a special correspondence of the Chicago Inter Ocean.

Some months ago B. V. Vosburg, an attorney at Chalmers, wrote to Mrs. Rider, telling her of the legacy, and saying that the will had been probated and all the forms of law complied with, and that the money was at her disposal on receipt of proofs that she was the Mrs. Rider named in the will. Mrs. Rider was unable to account for the legacy. She knew no David T. Pratt, and had never even heard of such a person, but from the description of herself in the will she could not doubt that she was the person referred to.

Now she knows all about it. Another letter has just been received, in which was inclosed a letter to Mrs. Rider from the man now dead, and which at once made everything plain regarding the bequest. The letter informed her that the money was bequeathed to her as a matter of restitution, not generosity. Thirty years ago, when he was living under an assumed name, he made the acquaintance of some members of her family, on the strength of which he once called at her home at a time when she was without a dollar in the world.

Mrs. Rider sympathized with him in his troubles, and invited him to stay a few days until he was well enough to resume his journey. Being unprovided with linen, an effort was made to supply him with a nightshirt, but, it being Monday, there was not a spare garment in the house. A substitute was found in an old blue outing shirt, which once belonged to the lady's brother, then dead, and which had not been used for years.

There was an inside pocket to this outing shirt, and in that pocket were five \$100 bills. The guest did not give the money to his hostess in the morning. He reasoned it out that the brother had placed the money in the shirt before he died, and had never told of it. Lawrence decided to appropriate the money to his own use and return it later. The use to which he put the money, however, did not turn out well, and soon he was as penniless as ever. He went west, and after some years of hard struggling succeeded in making money, and lots of it. But he did not restore the \$500. He was afraid that publicity would follow it, and that would hurt him in his business, so he put off the deed of restitution from day to day, until he found himself on his dying bed.

Then he sent for his lawyer, and had a codicil attached to the will, which gave Mrs. Rider \$1,400, being the original \$500, with six per cent. interest for 30 years added. He earnestly entreated Mrs. Rider to forgive him for keeping her so long out of what he supposed was hers, and hoped that she would look upon the transaction as one of banking, not stealing.

Mrs. Rider well remembers the occurrence of three decades ago. It was she who found the old outing shirt while ransacking bureau drawers for a nightshirt. She had no idea of any money being in it, and had no reason to suppose that her brother had that amount of money. But, as she was her brother's heir, she feels that she can take the bequest without straining her conscience. It comes at a time when she is in sore need, and she regards the legacy as an answer to her prayer for deliverance from the poverty into which she had fallen.

**An Awful Jolt.**

He—I met a pretty girl this morning and she looked at me in a way which led me to believe she was trying to make an impression.

She—Shouldn't wonder. People generally select something soft for that purpose.—Chicago Daily News.

**Very True.**

One touch of rumor makes the whole world chin.—The Schoolmaster.

## IN A DEPARTMENT STORE.

A Not Unusual Incident of One of Those Get-There-or-Die Bargain Sales.

The frail-looking young matron stood in the swirl in front of the flannelette shirt waist bargain counter. Her arms were full of bundles. There were dark circles under her eyes, caused by extreme weariness, says the Washington Star.

Observing her closely, however, you could perceive that she didn't appear to be interested in the stacks of flannelette shirt waists heaped up on the counter.

She just stood there, with a pained, weary, half-expectant look on her face.

A large woman with huge gilt loops in her ears butted into the frail-looking young matron, almost taking her off her feet, but she didn't even look around.

A dwarfish, hatchet-faced woman, seeing the young matron standing there with apparently no business in hand, probably concluded that the young woman was unwarrantably usurping floor space that belonged to bargain hunters. The dwarfish, hatchet-faced woman, therefore, deliberately stepped upon the right great toe of the young matron.

Still the frail-looking young matron paid no attention. She was swooped upon by four girls of athletic build, and almost tossed into the air, so eager were the skirted athletes to get at the bargain flannelette shirt waists, but when she came down once more on her feet she only leaned on the other limb, sighed and continued to wait, with her tired-looking eyes cast upward.

A bundle who hustling through the store at top speed bumped squarely into the frail-looking little woman, but she quickly recovered her equilibrium and made an effort to look composed.

Three women who were all but fighting over the possession of a nile green flannelette bargain shirt waist, one of them hanging on to one sleeve of it, another to the other sleeve and the third to the collar, trampled unmercifully upon the toes of the weary-looking young matron, who only withdrew her feet as far as possible out of the way, sighed heavily, clutched her armfuls of bundles a bit tighter, and continued to wait.

What was she waiting for? For what purpose was she enduring all this misery?

She had purchased a \$2.99 flannelette bargain shirt waist and had given the saleswoman three dollars, and she was waiting for her change.

**Pictures in Japanese Temples.**

The votive pictures (yema) or Japanese temples are an outgrowth of an old custom. In ancient times departed warriors were honored by offerings of sake and rice placed before their tablets and tombs. As the idea gained ground that their spirits hovered around their graves, besides food a certain number of spotless white horses were provided with which these spiritual worthies might take recreation. So it became the custom in wealthy shinto temples to keep one of these sacred animals. There were many shrines that could not afford to buy a white horse, so the next best thing was to get a picture of one; hence the name yema (picture horse) from ye (a picture) and uma (a horse). The use of the yema was first confined to the shinto religion, but the Buddhists took kindly to the custom. The word yema has long lost its primitive meaning and has become a generic name for every picture hung up in Shinto shrines or Buddhist temples.—Detroit Free Press.

**Her Comment.**

"The habit," quoted the young man with the red-rooster-decorated vest, "oft proclaims the man."

"But," suggested the young lady with the lofty brow, "it doesn't always use a megaphone to do its proclaiming, does it?"

Winning under her sarcasm, he buttoned his coat tightly across the offending garment, yet could not altogether silence it.—Baltimore American.



## ELABORATION THE RULE.

Negligee Attire Is No Longer Characterized by the Simplicity of Bygone Days.

Elaboration is increasing in negligee attire—indeed, is almost essential now to a satisfactory garment. Not long ago everything but a comparatively simple boudoir gown was graded as more or less extravagant finery, according to its degree of complexity, but now it is possible to copy the costly ideas at comparatively small outlay, so highly wrought robes and jackets are the rule. A potent aid in much of this copying is the beauty and abundance of cotton fabrics made in imitation of silk. The mercerizing processes have brought many handsome stuffs and practically all the lighter ones have been made available for house gowns, negligees and the like, and while not a few of these are worthy of really fine trimmings, there is no end of inexpensive garnitures that will set them off nicely.

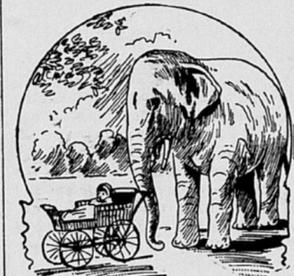
While garments composed in this way may and do reflect the newest styles, it is better to study fashions in more costly materials. And that is easy, for in the model gowns are fine stuffs without end. In them China silk, foulards and soft cloths abound, especially for teagowns. Alternate bands of silk and lace insertion compose many. Handsome gowns of all-over white and beige embroidery are finished with rows of tiny satin-ribbon ruffles. Empire styles predominate, and nearly all are made with short elbow sleeves, beautifully finished with lace ruffles and ribbon bows. Gowns of transparent cloths are applied with lace, lace medallions, applied here and there on the body of the gown being a frequent finish. Black velvet ribbon often is used as a finish. Figured lawns, dimities and swisses are very pretty and are as elaborately trimmed as any.

White tea gowns are stylish and are numerous in dainty lawns and muslins, Valenciennes laces and insertions trim many of these. Some are made with Spanish flounces, tucked or trimmed with lace; others have plain gathered ruffles, headed with embroidered beading, with delicate-colored ribbons run through. The handsome teagown pictured here was made with a Spanish flounce and was white Persian lawn, white lace and white satin ribbon. Often the teagown in empire style, more or less distinct, has handsome garniture in bolero effect. This feature is to be found in the most expensive grade of negligee dresses, a point worth remembering, since it is a finish that can be reproduced cheaply with complete success.—Chicago Daily News.

## NURSED BY ELEPHANT.

Big Animal Takes Delight in Taking Care of Her Keeper's Baby Boy, Evan Healey.

One would hardly expect to find a big elephant figuring as a nursemaid, but such is the case with a female elephant at the Glen Island Zoo, New York, who takes a delight in fondling her keeper's baby boy, much to the amusement of the visitors. Basel is the name of the



THE ELEPHANT NURSE.

huge nursemaid, and she is a very sensible creature. She is 50 years of age and weighs something like 9,000 pounds. The baby is Master Evan Healey, a bright 15-months-old youngster, who betrays not the least fear in the "hands" of his strange nurse. The methods adopted by the elephant when it wishes to give its precious charge a ride in its baby-carriage are certainly unique. Sometimes it pushes the perambulator along with its trunk with its end on the ground, as seen in the illustration; at others it will grasp the handle with the tip of its trunk, while occasionally it will push the carriage with one of its huge feet, guiding it at the same time with its trunk.

**Soap for Washing Blankets.**

Shave five two pounds of good white soap and put into a saucepan with two quarts of boiling water. Keep on the fire until the soap is dissolved—stirring occasionally. Add four ounces of borax, stir well and the soap is ready for use. Never use brown soap when washing woolen goods.—Ladies' Home Journal.

**Covers for Flower Pots.**

Straw canvas, such as is sold by the yard, makes excellent covers for flower pots. An especially fine quality is utilized for wrapping bouquets that are to be placed in jardinières or wicker baskets.

## NORWEGIAN CABINET.

Richly Ornamental with Burnt Wood Designed and Colored to Suit Owner's Fancy.

Among the farmer folk of Norway much of the time that they are forced to spend indoors during the long winter season is utilized in wood carving. They make a great variety of small boxes, drinking vessels and pails of white wood. These they decorate with the sharp point of a hot poker, making excellent designs of conventional character.

The hot point burns a line of rich brown in the white wood, making really beautiful objects of the utensils of every-day life.

Many drinking-bowls are painted in the strong primary colors; vermilion serves as the first background color, on which lines of green or blue accent the curves and rim of the vessel, and an inscription in which letters warn the partaker that "Both mead and beer make red cheeks, but I will ad-



NORWEGIAN CABINET.

vise you not to drink too much." As the bowl is a two-quart basin in capacity this is undoubtedly good advice.

Our illustration presents a cabinet with decorations in pyrography and color. Pyrography is another word for burnt wood decoration.

During the festivals of Christmastide great bowls of beer are brewed, and many quaint-shaped drinking cups are set afloat in the beer for the guests to help themselves. The wooden boats with carved meads which are shown in the illustration are used for this purpose. They are decorated in color and form altogether unique ornaments. Some objects of table service in silver have handles and designs in repoussé and antique pattern.—Household Realm.

## READING THE LIPS.

They Furnish an Index to One's Character Which Barely Deceives Careful Observers.

The lower lip is the most important part of the mouth as an indicator of character. According to its fullness, freshness in appearance and width it indicates benevolence and liberality. A pale, shriveled and narrow lower lip reveals a decided want of these qualities.

There are thick underlips which hang that they become almost a disfigurement, and these, as well as looking ugly, denote indolence and a love of luxury. Taking the opposite extreme, however, it is not desirable to have pronounced thin lips, for when the outline of the lips is narrow, and united to a mouth with a sinister expression, there is indicated a great deficiency of natural kindness in their owner, a want of warmth and but little capacity to love. Well defined and developed lips, the outlines of which are rounded out, are admired for their beauty and moral worth, being, as they are, tokens of a tender-hearted amiable and sympathetic disposition.

Well closed lips are a sign of discretion. If the upper one is long, in addition to being pressed down firmly upon the lower one, both mental and physical power appertain to their owner. When the upper lip is very short and the middle teeth of the top row are constantly exposed, a fondness for praisé is betrayed.

Frequently another type of mouth is seen, one in which the corners of the lips descend, indicating a person of a despondent disposition, prone to dwell overmuch upon the serious side of life. But when the corners turn up in the form of a Cupid's bow, their possessor is of a bright and cheerful nature, always finding a silver lining to every cloud and good in everything.—N. Y. Weekly.

## Recipes for Furniture Polish.

The polishing of furniture seems to be of comparatively modern date. The effect is that a hard-faced surface is secured, which is not so liable to become scratched as varnished, and which presents equally as brilliant and fine appearance. There are several pastes and polishes used, a few of which are herewith given: A good furniture polish is made with one-half an ounce of beeswax and a quarter ounce of white wax, half an ounce of castile soap, one gill spirits of turpentine; shave the wax and soap very fine and put the wax in the turpentine; let the mixture stand 24 hours; then boil the soap in one gill of water and add to the wax and turpentine. This paste is highly recommended by practical men.

**Pretty Fairy Night Lamps.**

The newest fairy night lamps are shaded in dull, soft tones that prevent the light from shining through too brightly. Some of the latest candle stick holders are flower shaped, the rose or chrysanthemum being a favorite design. In the center appears a fancy candle.