

# THE LIGHT

VOL. I.

MILLIGAN COLLEGE, TENNESSEE, OCT. AND NOV. 1915

NUMBER 2

"Say unto wisdom, Thou art my sister; and call understanding thy kinswoman."

## To the Alumni and Former Students of Milligan College

Would you not favor a vacation assembly at Milligan College? There is no more beautiful and healthful place for a Summer Rest School than Milligan. The scenery includes water-course, hills, valleys, and mountains.

The buildings are new and elegant with all modern conveniences. The grounds are beautiful, with shade, grass and flowers. Chapel, recitation rooms and library can all be used for the convenience and advantage of the guests. The cost of board would be much less than at watering places where accommodations are no better and often not so good. Graduates, former students and friends can meet, read, talk, go on excursions to Buffalo Mountain, Doe River Gorge, Rock House, Watauga River or Boone Tree, all within a few miles of the college.

Some literary work or reading courses can be so arranged that none will feel burdened and all will be benefitted. A rare opportunity is here for a pleasant resort where new acquaintances can be formed, old friendships renewed and fellowships strengthened. Let us come together and discuss the issues of today and recall the hopes, aspirations and ventures of other days. Let us counsel and compare and reason together and grow wiser and stronger for the tasks to be done when each takes up again the thread of everyday life.

Could you likely be present for a longer or shorter time? We should be pleased to hear from many on the subject. Write us what you think of the plan.

J. HOPWOOD.

## To Young Teachers

Milligan College has furnished many of the best teachers in Tennessee and surrounding states.

Before the State had Normal or Teacher Training Colleges, this school was furnishing enthusiastic young men and women who had been for years in our Normal and Drill classes in Milligan College. Many of these are today among the foremost educators of the land.

The College now has a chair of Education filled by Prof. Boyd, a trained, experienced man, keeping in touch with all that is best in the field of pedagogy. After January 1 President Hopwood will add to the course two lectures a week on the "Theory and Practice of Teaching."

These lectures will be the essence of many years of observation study and experience, both in public schools and in college work.

Young teachers and those expecting to teach in future are especially invited to be with us for the Spring Term, beginning early in January.

## True Value of Things.

All material things and all expenditures of effort find their point of value in man.

A man has a hundred acres of unused land. He could sell it and give his children opportunity. He holds on to the property. They remain undeveloped. The world loses the blessings it might have received from their developed powers, and gains nothing in property.

Another has property, sells it, gives his children a chance. Time brings out their gratitude, education develops their powers, and Christian teaching leads them to works of righteousness.

The human race has thus been advanced, has gained much and lost nothing.

Society ought to be organized and conducted with reference to the development of Christ-likeness in human beings. Who comes into this image is rich; who lacks it—who is not thinking and living towards it, is poor. Things—all things find their value in Christian Character. This is to continue its growth from smiling infancy to genial old age, and is the beginning of eternal life.

## Could Pick Him Out

Young Hibbard was exhibiting his pictures to a charming girl. "This one" he said, handing her a picture, "is my photograph, taken with two French poodles. Can you recognize me?" "Why, yes, certainly," she replied, looking at the picture intently. "You are the one with the hat on."—Oklahoma Farmer.

## American Citizenship

The Class in American Citizenship is growing in numbers and in interest. It includes some study in general history, more in United States History, and mostly in the Science of government. The young men are getting practical and progressive ideas of our nation's government. They will be able to help lead it when the time comes.

## Away to the Mountain

The school excursion to Buffalo Mountain Monday, October 11th, was all that could be desired in that line. The weather was perfect, the air cool and bracing. Enthusiasm ran high. This is, with perhaps one exception, the star trip of the school year, and now after students and teachers all had been dwelling for six long monotonous weeks on the "lower level" they longed to stand on the far blue table-land to which many times a day every eye turns admiringly. "To go or not to go" was discussed with animation. The objection that no luncheon had been prepared weighed not a feather. Were not three or four stores right by us with boxes and cans and jars of stuff they were anxious to sell? The question was finally decided in the affirmative, so the little purchases were made. Then Mrs. Hendrix kindly gathered an assortment of Sunday left-overs which helped out greatly. The four mile walk brought the party to the top where two happy hours were spent more than three thousand feet above the level of the sea. The eight mile walk proved exhilarating and will be pleasantly remembered and glowingly rehearsed long after the few strained muscles and blistered heels are forgotten.

## The Peculiar Glory.

The peculiar glory of the Christian college is that it accepts responsibility not only for the development of academic skill, but for the formation of Christian character. In a majority of cases the student is known through church and home relationships before he comes to college. When he does come, he is not known simply as a student having a certain name, or more probably a number like a workman in a great industrial plant, but as an acquaintance and a friend. He is received with the welcome of a home.

Throughout the college years, as in the beginning, personal interests are uppermost. The student finds in every teacher a personal friend as well as an instructor, and everywhere Christian character is the aim.—Education Manual.

## Too Good.

"Well, Dinah, I hear you are married."

"Yassum," said the former cook, "I've done got me a man now."

"Is he a good provider?"

"Yassum. He's a mighty good provider, but I've powerful skeered he's gwine ter get kitched at it."—Birmingham Age Herald.

## At a Convention

Old friends tried and true greet you with a smile of loving recognition—shake hands and linger to talk. Formal friends greet you kindly and pass on. You hunt some college mate or coworkers of former days. You listen to those whom you heard thirty years ago.

The voice is the same, the gesture unchanged, but the soul has grown and life has deepened. The face is different yet back of this face you see the boyish outline of countenance and memory fills up the vision and carries you back to the olden days of promise.

Have the promises been fulfilled? Yes, with some, even to overflowing; their works abide in strength and beauty. With others the outline has sadly shrunk.

Dear boy friend, what have you done with those wonderful possibilities of earlier days? Have they wasted for want of use or have you burned them out with passion, or have you filled them in with greed and unbelief?

Oh, if a young man could only be sixty for a day and look clearly back on life he would then seek to work out the possibilities that are his now and grow into real manhood.

A visit to childhood's home, a tramp on the old school grounds, a meeting of early friends after many days will give lessons of life which cannot be learned in any other way.

The time seems brief, yet the changes, so great that each new generation appears to have made a new world, but in truth it is much the same—its hills, its rivers, its sun and moon and stars. We have made some surface marks, modified some current of thought, but the greatest change is in the world that each one has made within himself.

## Clear Gain.

The young man or woman who uses five hundred dollars to acquire knowledge and intellectual training does not lose the money, but keeps it in circulation until it fills its mission; and the higher order of life gained by using it for such a purpose has brought a new force into the world. It is clear gain for mankind.

Parents who use property to give their children a Christian education do not destroy nor waste the property, but simply pass it into other hands for value received, and the act brings about a new uplifting force for society that otherwise would never be developed.

Property or money used for Christian education brings clear gain to the world.

# THE LIGHT

Milligan College, Tenn.

Edited by  
JOSEPHUS HOPWOOD  
Assisted by  
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## Three Essentials of a Good Student

By Professor James Miller

The first essential of a good student is a passion for knowledge, a love of learning for its own sake. If this thirst does not possess the student, the riches of scholarship will never be his; for the history of scholars is the history of an insatiable passion for knowledge. Scholarship is a progressive resultant of a lifelong struggle to know. There must be in the soul a "hungering and a thirsting" after knowledge as there are in the body after food and drink.

The second essential is the student mind, a mind open, inquiring, teachable—this is the sesame that opens the kingdom of knowledge as well as the kingdom of heaven, and is absolutely essential for the broadest and deepest scholarship.

The third is a vision, the scholar's vision of larger life of the mind. Learning to the man of vision, means a larger life with a bigger world to move in; to him education means a continual passing out of the finite into the infinite.

The passion to know, the student mind, the scholar's vision, are three primary essentials of a good student and bring to him intellectual and spiritual power, and make him an efficient man.

### Just a Word

Are you finding out, dear, young teacher, that you lack something when you stand before the upturned faces of the children you have undertaken to teach? And is not that something, more knowledge? Thousands of hungry minds are this morning waiting to be fed; bright eyes are looking straight into your heart, reading you as an open book. They may never be able to give a full translation of the lessons they read there; but their lives are being shaped by these silent lessons as much as by your words of counsel or instruction. Because of this, because of the soul influence going out constantly whether you will it or not, it becomes necessary for you to make the very most of the powers given you.

"Did you ever meet a woman whose very voice thrilled you with emotion?"

"Yes, that's the way my mother used to get me up in the morning."  
—Chicago Record.

### WORKING TOGETHER

A college is not for the honor or the profit of the faculty, nor for the sport and good time, so-called, of the students, nor for both. It is an organization to advance knowledge and promote the building of worthy character. Students have as much interest at stake in a school's success as teachers, since they have more of life to pass under its influence.

If each student will appreciate this and do his best to advance the school he will reap rich harvests in after years. His reward will be in the consciousness of duties done, in the gain of knowledge for himself and in the good influence his work has had on others.

Will not every student of Milligan College act well his part in making others acquainted with the school and in living up to its standard of clean habits, truthful and studious lives?

The world judges us not only by our words but by our actual every day lives. Let these speak the truth of strong worthy manhood and womanhood, then all working together we can make a great school year.

The gymnasium has just been supplied with a new hard pine floor, laid on top of the old one. The double entrance and vestibule have been abolished, leaving one broad entrance, soon to be supplied with handsome doors. Grand stands are being built and all will be ready for use in a few days. A competent instructor, Mr. Harry Crow, of Johnson City, has been engaged to train in different games.

A. A. Ferguson, an honored member of Milligan's first graduating class, is building himself a handsome residence on his Watauga farm, near Elizabethton.

Knowledge and wisdom, far from being one,  
Have ofttime; no connection. Knowledge dwells  
In heads replete with thoughts of other men;  
Wisdom, in minds attentive to their own,  
Knowledge, a rude unprofitable mass,  
The mere material with which wisdom builds,  
Till smoothed and squared and fitted to its place,  
Does but encumber whom it seems to enrich.  
Knowledge is proud that she has learned so much;  
Wisdom is humble that she knows no more,  
—Cowper.

Today is the blossom for tomorrow's fruit.

The best tonic for discouragement is work in a good cause.

The government in which occurs the greatest amount of riot, rebellion and anarchy is Self-Government.

The way to make sure our own happiness is to work for the happiness of others.

When duty calls never stop to count the cost.

Read things and men and systems as you would read books.

### Personal and Impersonal.

Exquisite views!  
Glorious sun-sets?  
Sun and storms,  
Hues and forms

"Sweetest earth, I love and love thee,  
Seas about and skies above thee;  
Of the clouds with floating shadows,  
On thy mountains and thy meadows."

\*\*\*\*\*  
Campus green as spring-time.

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The new concrete ditch along the main walk is an improvement.

\*\*\*\*\*  
The session is moving on beautifully. Everyone seems happy and busy.

\*\*\*\*\*  
A number of young teachers are expecting to enter school after their terms close.

\*\*\*\*\*  
President Hopwood will preach at Rockwood on Sunday and Sunday night, November 7.

\*\*\*\*\*  
Please send in names of young people who think of entering school or others who might be led to think of entering. Send names.

\*\*\*\*\*  
Sunday, October 31, was pioneer day in Johnson City. W. C. Maupin spoke in the forenoon, services being opened by J. C. Bass, active at 83. The able evening sermon was preached by Elder Fowler, pastor at Erwin.

\*\*\*\*\*  
The campus is more than beautiful these rare October days. The leaves are vieing with each other in their radiance. The maples are so effulgent in their burnished robes that they add a new glory to the sunshine. This is a beautiful world to live in!

\*\*\*\*\*  
The Morning-class was addressed on Thursday morning by Brother Riddell, pastor of First church, Johnson City. His forceful presentation of the subject of "Concentration" was based on Paul's expression, "This one thing I do, forgetting the things that are behind, I press forward."

\*\*\*\*\*  
The widow Ursary, a faithful member of our community, was laid to rest in the village cemetery October 24. She bore her long suffering with christian fortitude, leaving as a worthy example to her children, two of whom, Sam and Dick, are citizens of Milligan. President Hopwood spoke at the burial and the college choir rendered several beautiful songs.

\*\*\*\*\*  
Ephraim Buck, of Abingdon, Virginia, whose children have all attended Milligan College, and two of whom are with us now, has just been elected for the fourth time to the State legislature. If all the members are as staunch in upholding righteous government as this gentleman the old commonwealth will make a glowing record in the next two years.

### It Can't Be Done in the City.

Cities are for grown up folks; the country with its little villages is for boys. Of course every boy can't live in the country all the time, but we believe he ought to spend part of his time there just so he could find out what a good time really is. And so he could realize that he was actually a part of the community. That's a good thing for a boy to know. We went to a little village fair the other day. It had been advertised for weeks and everybody in the township had been urged to exhibit something and so help to make the fair a success. We can testify that it was a success. And the boys of the town did a lot to make it so. We saw one boy who walked six miles over mountain roads leading the friskiest calf you ever saw. He wanted to exhibit it. Now that was genuine public spirit, and we are glad to say that calf wore home a blue ribbon. More than a dozen fellows exhibited chickens. One little fellow wanted to do his part, but all he had in the way of live stock was three white rats. Did that discourage him? Not at all. He caged his rats solemnly entered them on a live stock blank. He did his part. The committee did their part, too. A special premium was offered for white rats, and three judges examined that exhibit and awarded the prize just as if it had been a herd of blooded cattle. It was hard to decide which rat was best, but finally the blue ribbon went to the rat that had the longest tail. So you see, the country boys not only want to do their part, but the grown folks make them see their efforts are appreciated. Oh, the country is boys' territory, after all.—American Boy.

### THINGS TO NOTE.

Do not forget our Normal Class, which starts just after Christmas. We look for many young teachers.

Send us names of those who might be interested in College literature.

Send names of heads of families from which students may come in future.

Fathers, write encouraging letters to your boys who are in college, letting them know how much you hope from them.

Mothers, write often to your daughters. Encourage them in their efforts to grow into educated Christian womanhood.

### POISE AND POWER.

Sympathy and Knowledge are for use. You acquire, that you may give out, and, as God has given unto you the sublime blessings of Sympathy and Knowledge, there will come to you the wish to reveal your gratitude by giving them out again; for the wise man is aware that we retain spiritual qualities only as we give them away. The exercise of wisdom brings wisdom; and at the last the infinitesimal quantity of man's knowledge compared with the Infinite, and the smallness of man's sympathy when compared with the Source from which ours is absorbed, will evolve a humility that will lend a perfect and poise is power.—Hearst's Magazine.

**PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL**

President Hopwood was absent some days last week attending the State Convention at Union City.

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The many friends of Prof. Utterback were pleased to see him out at church Sunday and to know of his continued improvement.

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All are enjoying the gentle presence of Miss Ford of Cookville, who is visiting her sister, Mrs. Boyd, and her niece, Miss Kieth Ford.

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The latest student arrival is Howard Haun, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Haun of Bessemer, Alabama, two of Milligan's honored Alumni.

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Everybody was glad to see Mrs. Boyd mingling with friends again after her recent brief illness. With very slight exceptions the health of the school is perfect.

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Many students are making a fine class record, but the dread of examinations, which have been going on the last week has not wholly disappeared. When will it ever?

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Ah, when shall all men's good  
Be each man's rule, and universal peace  
Lie like a shaft of light across the land,  
And like a lane of beams across the sea.  
Through all the circle of the golden year?

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Among the neighborhood attractions is Mrs. Ellis' cane mill, where pretty amber syrup is "stirred off" every evening. A number of our girls have visited the plant and have come home sweeter than ever.

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Miss Burrus, our efficient violin teacher, with her "Stradivarius, Jr.," was the musical attraction at a reception recently given by the ladies of Elizabethton. Mrs. Hayden, our librarian and accomplished accompanist presided at the piano.

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Prof. Hayden, dean of the Bible department is giving to the young ministers in addition to their regular course a series of very helpful Monday night exercises consisting of a sermon by some one of the number with various papers and discussions in line with their work.

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The Milligan student body is no group of idlers concerned in trying to merely squeeze through and get their credits; but it is a sensible band of young people making a serious business of study and alive to the importance of knowing something.

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Dick Barry and Fay Price are familiar names in the class of 1900. Dick is now a strong and highly respected citizen, Cashier and stockholder in the First National Bank of Erwin, Tenn. He has a pleasant home, a wife and child. The world is better for his manly character. We hear that Fay is an active and prosperous business man in Umatilla, Fla.

Mr. Mount, who was called to his home in Columbus, Indiana, on the death of a brother, has returned. He has the sympathy of the entire school in his affliction.

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Mr. Burchfield has just returned from Washington City where he attended the great annual meeting of the G. A. R. Thirty-five thousand veterans of the Civil War were present, ten thousand of them marching in the procession.

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Some days ago Milligan threw her latch-string far out to forty visitors—teachers and students from the East Tennessee State Normal. They gave us some excellent music, and hearty good cheer all around. Come again, ladies and gentlemen.

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Prof. Boyd read the school a letter he received from Robert Love telling of his serious accident in which one foot was crushed in a West Virginia mine. Robert had started to school but some weeks ago decided to work awhile before continuing his course. Students and teachers extend to him their warmest sympathy and hope to hear of his early recovery.

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It was a real pleasure to have among us Mr. George T. Williams, now of Florida, who lately made an extended visit to his daughter, Mrs. Ollie Givens of Johnson City. Mr. Williams owned the splendid farm joining the campus on the south, now owned by Mr. A. A. Taylor, and from which the entire college grounds were originally obtained. During his long residence in our community he was an honored county official and a member of the Board of Trustees of Milligan College. It was a matter of general regret that the health of Mr. and Mrs. Williams required them to go to a climate where winters are mild. Both are cordially invited to return next summer during their heated term and enjoy the fresh mountain breezes.

More than fifteen years ago Milligan College numbered among her bright-minded half-grown a boy from Rural Hall, North Carolina, who later took a full course of civil engineering in the State University. The other day he spent an hour on the college grounds, a man, but wearing the same honest, genial smile that won our hearts long ago. It was Mr. Frank Miller of Washington, D. C., for the last ten years an efficient civil engineer and draughtsman in the engineering department of the Southern Railway.

**The Library.**

Milligan College library in its new dress is a clean and beautiful place. A faithful librarian devotes all her time toward making it a pleasure to read or study here. Some will look back upon the days spent in this room with much satisfaction; others, no doubt, with regrets on account of opportunities neglected. It is good to use our time in such ways as will give the happiest memories in after life.

**HALLOWE'EN.**

Who does not enjoy the happy Hallowe'en? Fun and play seem running over and seriousness for the time is quite out of fashion. The atmosphere is not quite the same that day. Skies are a little bluer, sounds are a little softer and more musical, while everything around is expectantly waiting for those roasting nuts, swimming apples and the big shiny pumpkin faces. The fortune teller, too, is stirring the cauldron, getting ready to reveal the mysteries of the future. Innocent fun and happy laughter are helpful to young and old. Hail to the new Hallowe'en, minus the coarseness of the past—plus the hearty jollity and good cheer of the present!

**A Growing Town**

Back in the early eighties of the 19th century parts of Washington and Carter counties were united into a new county—Unicoi. A day recently spent in its capital, Erwin, gives the impression of a rapid growth. New houses are going up, lots are selling, people are moving into town, permanent railroad buildings are being erected, the schools seem well managed, a protracted meeting was going on in a \$15,000 or \$20,000 church, and the people generally seemed in a good humor. Well for Erwin, only the town should own its water and light plants.

**Remember**

Remember parents, to write to your young people in college regularly. Encourage them to seek the noblest in life, bear difficulties, and know that God rules and that He loves us.

Remember that Milligan College is one of the safest places in the world for young people who seek a sound education as a basis for Christian manhood or womanhood.

Remember the work of the college is making safe men and women for God's service in many callings besides preaching and teaching.

Remember the institution has some of the best teaching talent in the South; an excellent library, beautiful grounds and first-class buildings with the latest conveniences of heat, light and water. Expenses very reasonable.

**A Common Error**

There is a common error that man is to reach maturity and fixedness of life by the time he is twenty-five or thirty years old. Man is a tree ever growing with roots piercing deeper and branches reaching wider. Into his life can be grafted new thoughts of any and every kind at any age until the nerves have begun to decay. This period varies so greatly that it may be said there is no fixed time. Gladstone continued to grow and to change views until he was very old. Senator Hoar, ex-Senator Edwards, Senator Morell, and different members of the Supreme Court were able to form and reform judgments at fourscore.

No young man should get in haste and begin to slight his preparation because he is twenty-five or thirty. He should continue careful foundation work. Prepare deeply and well at thirty-five. One pleasant memory of this college work is of a man past forty studying hard and reciting as well as the other members of his class, sometimes better. He is out today, a sturdy, valuable preacher. One of the best evangelists in Kentucky was past forty-five before he held his first protracted meeting.

Do not give up nor rely upon past strength. Take that for granted and know that each day is a new life which must be lived under its own conditions; and know that its new responsibilities rest upon a knowledge of present relations. Up and at work then with might and main "for it doth not yet appear what we shall be."

CHRISTIAN EDUCATION THE HOPE OF THE WORLD

**Milligan College**

Near Johnson City, Tenn.

Thirty-fifth session opened September 7, 1915.

Standard college, co-educational, Christian, unsectarian. Beautiful location, elegant buildings, strong faculty. Excellent facilities for music, vocal and instrumental.

Write for catalogue and Light.

**JOSEPHUS HOPWOOD, Pres.**

**MILLIGAN COLLEGE, TENNESSEE**

## The Man I Met

[The following true story was written as a class exercise by a student who has traveled extensively but now sets out to gain a college education.]

A person traveling alone comes in contact with many kinds of people. I recall distinctly one of the men met in Santa Rosa, California. He was tall, with fair skin and very dark hair and eyebrows. I did not at first pay very much attention to the man, yet there was something strange and attractive about him. I introduced myself and learned that his name was Howard Phillips. There was nothing strange about the name but the more I thought of him the more I wondered where he was from and what his occupation could be.

The next morning after our meeting as I was walking South on Main Street, a door on my right suddenly opened and who should step out but my dark-browed friend of the previous day. I stopped and when I grasped his hand something in his manner seemed to say: "I am looking for a friend." As he was going my way we walked on slowly together. After a brief silence I said to him, "Mr. Phillips, where is your home?" He stopped and looked quickly around as though expecting to see a policeman with hand-cuffs ready to fasten on him. There was a strange wild look in his eyes. He turned his gaze upon me and seeing my look of amazement began talking on some other subject. Evidently this was not the time to press my question. When we arrived in front of the Commercial Hotel where he was stopping we parted. Going on my way alone the thought came, "Maybe I am playing detective and going too far." But curiosity led me on. That afternoon I called at the hotel and found Mr. Phillips in the lobby reading a newspaper. He laid the paper aside and we talked for half an hour when I said, "Mr. Phillips, where did you say your home was?" Turning to me sharply he replied, "I did not say." This set me back somewhat and brought to my mind the wild look of the morning. But not to be defeated in my purpose I boldly ventured the remark, "They can't catch you now." He turned to me with a look that made me doubt whether I was myself or another. But badly as I was frightened I still wanted to hear. After a brief interval he said, "As you seem to be very anxious about me, I will tell you who I am and where I am from. I am from St. Petersburg, Russia. I ran away from the army when sixteen years old, came to America, went home four years later to see my people. The Russian agent caught me in Moscow. I was tried and sentenced to serve five years in Siberia. I escaped from them eight months ago and am now on my way to New York City." As he ended his story he showed me his bare arms on which were scars from wounds received by throwing up his arms to protect his face and neck

from the whip with which the guards beat him.

Of course I do not know that this man's story was true, but I admired him, and, believing his story, I sympathized in his attempt to escape the Siberian exile.

ROBT. PEOPLES.

## A Pleasant Visit

A letter from a dear friend and former student, Mrs. Cordie Campbell Rodifer, of Bristol, said in part: "Father and mother are visiting us and we want you both to come and spend a day." Of course we went and a most delightful day it was. The parents we were to meet were Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Campbell, formerly of Sneedville, Tennessee, but now of Morristown. We have long known and loved these good people. They were our earliest friends when, as bride and groom, we went to Sneedville to teach our first "partnership" school. Their older children were our pupils, the youngest one our namesake. When, the following year we came to Buffalo Institute—now Milligan College—some of their children came with us, our one boarder the first year being Alex (or "Bud") their oldest son. The next year Tyler came with him, then Mattie and later Wint, then Cordie and Bobbie, with others from that section, all bright and happy students worthy to be the vanguard of the hosts of young men and women who during the last thirty years have passed through these halls and have gone out to act their part in life's great drama. It was our pleasure to find also included in this house-party Judge and Mrs. Tyler Campbell whose elegant home was nearby.

The gracious hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Rodifer in their pretty new home and the sweet communion with our old-time friends left a memory that will cheer and strengthen for all further labors.

## The Sin of Waste

At the close of that marvelous feast of loaves and fishes the Master said: "Gather up the fragments." In these days of abounding plenty it is the custom to disregard, not only the fragments, but a large part of the feast itself. In spite, however, of the enormous wastage going on constantly in forest and field and barn and storehouse, most of our people live in comfort and some in luxury. If then there were no waste, if the "fragments" were gathered up all of the people could have an ample supply of heat, food, clothing and shelter. In this view of the matter waste becomes robbery, for it takes away the living of those who would otherwise have it.

Not so long ago thousands of buffalo on the Western plains were ruthlessly killed, their hides sold and their carcasses left to the vultures. Forests were felled, the bark hauled to the tannery and the logs left to decay. In every depart-

ment of our domestic life in this country the same habits prevail so that it has been said a French housewife could support her family on what an American housewife threw away.

This habit of squandering our material resources and mental, too—for the mind and the moments given for improvement are wasted with equal recklessness—would signify less if it did not represent a wider and sadder loss, for what we do makes us what we are. Time and all material things have their use, and when applied to that use, and wholly applied, we feel a satisfaction—a sense of well-rounded completeness which re-acts upon the higher nature and is the largest factor in the development of human character. The sin of waste is thus two-fold; it robs ourselves while it is robbing others.

## YOUTH AGAINST THE DRINK TRAFFIC.

The battle against the rum power must be won by young people. Their lives, their homes and families to be, are most in danger. This legalized sin is especially their enemy. Millions of them now see and know its blighting influence. Let them consecrate themselves to its destruction and to the development of a righteous government. This will increase their own happiness and insure blessings to those who live after them.

There is no excuse for the drink traffic in a Christian conscience, and a Christian conscience is the basis of a Christian civilization. Why then parley longer about tolerating this crime? Has it not withered, blighted, killed and damned enough people to show what manner of business it is? Who may be expected to work against it? Do we wait for men of the world who love money, place and power more than they love man, to wage war against the whiskey traffic?

They will not do it. They use the business to get money, win votes and secure power.

Who then must wage the war? Those who love peace and righteousness; who love God and seek to do good; who love their brothers and want to save them and their children from the curse of drink. These must do the work.

"Ah!" he cried, "yesterday you welcomed me warmly. Today you receive me coldly. What is the cause of the sudden change?"

"Do you read the papers," she calmly replied. "My father has just inherited a cool million.—Chicago News.

"What time does the next boat leave?" asked the woman at the ticket office.

"5:05," was the reply.

"Well, how much before 5?" insisted the woman.—Chautauqua Assembly Herald.

## An Important Lesson

How can the experience of others be conveyed to the understanding of youth? Is there not some way to lead the son to avoid the follies of the father? The parent may be honest and kind but careless in speech and manner. Cannot the boy hold to these virtues but leave off the weakness? The father may be a rushing business man who does not take time to eat, but only swallows food, and that at irregular intervals; indigestion follows, worries aggravate the malady until health and comfort are lost. Surely the son can see and take warning from such an example and implant into his own life the better habits which make for health, long life and happiness.

The fathers on thousands of farms have worked hard and continuously but without study or system or inquiry into the better ways, and have grown twelve to twenty-five bushels of corn to the acre; yet if the son will read and think and observe he can raise, on the same land, three times this amount with less expense per bushel.

Many men have entered upon the duties of manhood and citizenship with very limited education or none. They have regretted this and have felt themselves handicapped throughout their lives. Cannot the young man see this, accept the truth of it, and set himself diligently to the task of acquiring as thorough an education as he is capable of receiving? It may not matter so much whether the line of education be industrial, professional, or literary, just so he finds himself equipped for a useful, honorable career and comes into an appreciation of his worth as a man and as a helper of men.

## Five Characteristics of a Good Student.

Prof. Hayden

1. Mental hunger. In the absence of this there is little hope; with it no lesson is a task, but a satisfactory pursuit.

2. Aspiration to become. This means for larger and truer personality. "At every step some new discovery. That gave the soul sweet sense of larger room. Ambition for worldly glory is ignoble; but for larger and completer being is divinest. Aspiration is the star of the soul. The wise men became wise because, seeing a star they followed it. Ideals without aspiration are fuel without fire.

3. The art of attention and concentration. This is mainly assured if the former characteristics are present. The ruling passion strong in life to save from mental stagnation and death, and to render oblivious to all else during the time allotted to study.

4. Gramatically speaking the student must be in the anticipative mode, in the present tense, and "tense" in the present.

5. More mental hunger.