

For the Torch of Reason.

L. U. O. Toast.

BY JOHN PRESCOTT GUILD.

Here's to L. U. O.,—drink her down!
Here's to L. U. O.,—drink her down!
Here's to L. U. O.,—the school that's
bound to go;
Here is nothing slow,—drink her down,
drink her down!

Here's to L. U. O.,—drink her down!
Here's to L. U. O.,—drink her down!
Here's to L. U. O., to teach the things
that's so;
Here you'll learn to know,—drink her
down, drink her down!

Here's to L. U. O.,—drink her down!
Here's to L. U. O.,—drink her down!
Here's to L. U. O., we bank on facts,
and so
Here is where we go,—drink her down,
drink her down!

The age of Reason's near,—drink her
down!
We can read our title clear,—drink her
down!
We have got into Geer, and Hosmer right
will steer;
Wakeman has no fear,—drink her down,
drink her down!

[NOTE.—The author of the above toast, as well as all the parties mentioned, are temperance "cranks", and as the students sing "drink her down", they are advised to think of beautiful, clear, cold water and what a grand work there is ahead of us in "liber"ating the world from the old "spirit" drinks of spooks and alcohol.—ED.]

Travels.

BY PEARL W. GEER.

Let me see, "where was I at?" I remember saying something of Topeka, Kansas. That is the place where Rev. Sheldon attempted to run a daily newspaper as Christ would run it. The editors have for some time been telling the preachers how to preach and Rev. Sheldon thought he would tell the editors how to edit. I would like to see the editors and preachers exchange places for a week. The masses of the people would stop reading newspapers and go to church. That shows which way the wind blows. The daily newspaper is modern, while the average orthodox sermon is ancient. People do not like to live in the past.

I would suggest that some one run a saloon in Kansas as Christ would run it. That could be done without interfering with the prohibitory law. Water is all the drink needed. It would not have to be turned into liquor until the customer drinks it. The law doesn't interfere with saloons in Kansas any way, but one run on Christ's plan would be more profitable anywhere than the ordinary kind. A free lunch counter could be run in connection and would be a good drawing card at little expense. All that is necessary is a few loaves of bread and a couple of suckers. With that beginning the multitudes could be fed for all time to come. Why doesn't someone start this? For particulars see the Bible.

Wamego, Kansas, is a nice little place and I had an enjoyable time there. I found Mr. McMillan at his place in the bank and he soon made manifest his interest in the

cause. He is now a member of the Torch of Reason family and hopes to school his children in the Liberal University. I dined at his home, where I had the pleasure of meeting Mrs. McMillan and the son and daughter, and the privilege of seeing the baby, the pride of the family of course, as all babies are and as this one certainly deserves to be.

I also met Mr. Leach, one of the owners of the bank, who is a very pleasant man and an avowed Free-thinker. His partner, Mr. Trout, another Freethinker, I did not have the pleasure of seeing.

The train soon carried me to Manhattan, the home of the Kansas Agricultural College and my friends, the Metcalfs, and Drs. Ward and Will, the deposed professors of the said college. I could not find the last-named gentleman, much to my regret, for they had gone to the Northeast, but I found Mr. and Mrs. Metcalf and a royal welcome at their home, which was also my home during my stay in Manhattan, which I am sorry could not have been longer. Mr. and Mrs. Metcalf were both employed in the college as professors of oratory, but Mrs. Metcalf lost her place during the political cyclone. She is very busy however and is such a bright, cheerful person that one would think she never had trouble. Mr. Metcalf still holds his place, which he deserves to do, and is doing the best he can without his assistant. Mr. Metcalf took me for a drive through the little city, after which we visited the college. I could write a whole paper full of descriptions of the workings of the school but I won't. I had the pleasure of visiting Mr. Metcalf's room during the recitation of his class, which was very interesting and I am convinced that my friend knows his business well. I am sorry that the importance of his department is not realized by the trustees.

After a 24 hours' stay in Manhattan I bade good-bye to my friends and turned toward the east again, passing through Wamego, Topeka and Lawrence, following the river and winding among the hills until I reached Kansas City in the evening. I camped for the night and next morning proceeded to Atchison, where I found the Remsburgs. I waited at the headquarters of the piano agency until Charles B. called. He is the newspaper reporter, and a genial fellow who treated me well during my few hours' stay. John was out of town.

In the evening I went by train to Port William, only a few miles, and was met there by one of the younger Remsburgs, who drove me over the Kansas hills to his home, where I found some of the rest of the family. The family is most too large for one to expect to see them all the first trip. It would be too much of a treat. They are all ex-

cellent people. I was very sorry to find Mr. J. E. Remsburg, the president of the A. S. U. and F. F., sick in bed with la grippe and a general job lot of diseases which are liable to keep him down for some time. All of the Torch family are acquainted with Mr. Remsburg in connection with his work, and many of us are acquainted with him personally. He fills a place in the Liberal work of the United States which it would be hard to find another to take. He is liked by all who know him, and with him as president there are no factions in the national organization.

Like many of the other Liberal leaders, Mr. Remsburg has a lovely wife (I wonder if anyone will ever say that about me), whom it is a pleasure to meet and who makes his home a happy one. There is one daughter in the family and she is deserving of special mention, not only on account of being the only daughter but because she is a lady whose winning ways are a pleasure to all who meet her, and are bound to be a satisfaction to her parents from whom, no doubt, she has inherited her many good qualities. The boys are as worthy of praise and, in fact, the family is a model one. George was away from home to see his girl so I did not get to see him.

Mr. Harness, a school teacher from Kickapoo, was visiting the family, or at least a part of it, and I enjoyed a visit with him. John came from the city and spent Sunday at home and he and I took in the farm, wandering among the fruit trees. Mr. Remsburg is evidently a good farmer as well as an author and orator. His orchard reflects great credit to his skill as a fruit grower. Mr. Remsburg is heartily in favor of the Liberal University and the work in Oregon, and will help it all he can. The next congress will be held in Cincinnati in November and all Liberals seem to be of the opinion that it will be a successful one. Let us hope that Mr. Remsburg will soon be well and ready to resume his work at the head of the organization, so that much good may result from the year's work and a rousing time had at the Cincinnati Congress, which will no doubt be the best held for years. It is expected that Mr. Watts of England will be with us at that time.

I left the Remsburg home on Monday morning, when "Wirt" drove me over to the station. John and Mr. Harness walked and arrived just in time for the train, which soon came winding down around the bluffs along the bank of the muddy Missouri. John went to Atchison and Mr. Harness left me at Kickapoo, so I was left to travel alone to Kansas City. I left the train at Kansas City and called at the stores of Mr. Finkelstein and Mr. Hurwitz, who both joined the

Torch of Reason family, then I proceeded by the elevated road to the Missouri side of the city.

It was a great pleasure for me to meet Dr. J. E. Roberts, the preacher who became too Liberal for the Unitarian church and is lecturing each Sunday to one of the finest Liberal audiences in the world at the Coates Opera House. Dr. Roberts is indeed a pleasant and an interesting man to meet. He is doing a grand work in Kansas City and will be a power in Liberal work. He admires the "constructive, get-somewhere" work of the Liberal University and assures me that our institution will receive all the support he is able to give it and he hopes to send us some students from his own family. His objection to Unitarianism is that it has certain forms, ceremonies, and doctrines which it devotes the greater portion of its time apologizing for.

Prof. H. Samuels, the oculist who used to be in Topeka, is now located in Kansas City, where he has a larger field for his work. I renewed my acquaintance with him and found him to be as interested as ever in the Liberal work of Silver-ton. Prof. Samuels is making a great stir in his section, where he is known. He has never tried a case of blindness which he has not cured and his methods are so simple that he is considered one of the wonders of the world where he is known. He treats other chronic diseases with the same success and gives all the medicine through the eyes. He is original to say the least.

David B. Page is the editor of that neat little magazine which goes by the name of Humanity. I found him at his desk in the Sheidley Building, where he is just now working up an organization for the betterment of the poor laboring man. Mr. Page is a wonderful man. His original ideas have already been of great help to the world and he is increasing his field of usefulness. He is a poet, artist, author and inventor of ideas. Time is never wasted nor lost if spent in Mr. Page's company.

My next and last visit in Kansas City was with Mrs. Mattie P. Krekel, well known to all of our readers. I was pleased to find her well and active. She is one of the noble women of our age whose work has helped to make the world better. She has sacrificed much in her life's work but does not grumble nor pose as a martyr. The demand for active lecture work in the field is not what it was a few years ago, so Mrs. Krekel is at home with her daughter, an excellent young lady, who is a great comfort to her mother. Mrs. Krekel certainly deserves more than she receives at the hands of the Liberals and they should see to it that in her declining years she does not want for anything.