

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Prepare for a Rainy Day.

"A Literary Societies on Thursday night. The snow hasn't driven the sidewalk away. Are we going to have a slough tide after all?"

Mary Jurks is working for Mrs. Campbell.

The plumber boys are kept busy these days.

Charles Cutter sang "The Sledge" at the singing exercise in chapel on Friday morning.

Mr. Williams' division, the third, told me about Longfellow at Friday morning's Chapel.

Mr. Campbell fished his skates out of the box at the office and enjoyed an hour or so on the ice.

Mrs. Adair and Miss Laufman were the guests of Mrs. Campbell for dinner on Friday evening.

Irma Campbell has a new pair of skates and is taking lessons from Prof. Curtis the famous "skatist."

The fellows have finished making drawers and have started on the school suits.

Mr. Becker, our engineer, has been suffering from an attack of the grippe. He is on the road to recovery, however, and will soon be out again.

Edmund Gray and Gervar White are patient, painstaking and earnest students and stand high in their class.

One of the little boys spell cabbage "pah-poh" and verbiviviviv "owhottle sound." That was his first attempt however and he will know better next time.

One of the exquisites overheard Mr. Bremer say that he had some inkish on his mistress Tuesday morning.

Mrs. Carlson has almost entirely recovered from her recent illness.

Mrs. Woods and Miss Campbell went skating on the ice after the McKinley Street service on Wednesday morning.

Charles Cutter is said to be the best skater in the school. He is very "groovy" and very in his movements upon the ice.

Next to the evil of living beyond one's means, is that of spending all one's income. There are multitudes who are willing to run short, that a slight wind in the wrong direction founders them. They get on well while the times are normal and the wages promptly paid; but a pause or abrupt period of sickness and they drop helplessly. Many a father has gone with his family, in a fine carriage drawn by a spanking team till he came up to his grave; then he lay down on his pillow of dust, and his children have got out of the carriage, and not only been compelled to walk, but to go barefoot. Against parsimony and nigardliness I proclaim war, but with the same intention I condemn those who make a grand splash while they live, leaving their families in destitution when they die.

—[E.]

Success Club.

Last Saturday evening a number of the prominent young men of Chemawa met in the Assembly Hall to organize a branch of the "Success Club" which was organized in New York and in which place our headquarters is located.

Despite the cold weather quite a number were present and the meeting, although purely a business one, was very interesting.

Messrs. Johnson Williams and Henry Lovison were appointed chairman and secretary, *pro tem* respectively.

Mr. Williams told briefly, but concisely the object of the meeting and then proceeded to business.

After the club was organized the members proceeded to other affairs, the roster of which is as follows:

President, John Allen; Vice-President, Johnson Williams; Secretary, A. Cassin; Editor, Wm. Mahoney; Medical Director, Chas. Jackson; Treasurer, M. R. Decker.

The society promises to be a good one and will be very beneficial to those who join.

The time and place of meeting will be Saturday evening at 7 p. m., in the Assembly Hall.