Edv ard Blake: Col ege Student. By Charles M. Sheldon, "In His Steps." "Mal The Crucifizion of P "Robert Hardy's Copyright, 1899. 9. 4n U. Co

..................... CHAPTER VIII.

Wilson began his speech slowly and was evidently cool and determined. He had been in college two years longer than Edward and had had more training as a speaker. He had as a sopho more won the second prize for the best declamation in the annual contest and was considered the best all around speaker in the society that was rival to the one in which Edward had his membership.

The arguments of Wilson were in brief that the United States was justified in carrying on the war in the Philappines, because the natives were the first to provoke the outbreak, because they were in reality rebels in that the islands belonged to the United States by purchase and the authority of our government was being defied; that to withdraw our troops would mean a condition of anarchy and result in more cruelty and loss of life than would result from the war; that in short the war was necessary before the United States could assert its control, inasmuch as the Tagalos did not represent the Filipinos as a race, but were only a small part of all the inhabstants, the majority of whom were willing to become subject to our authority. He closed with an appeal to all loyal Americans to uphold the flag and do all in their power to support the government in its efforts to end the war speedily and inaugurate a reign of ence and justice in the islands that ad for so long a time been the victim of greed and priestcraft.

As Wilson closed very strongly, he received tremendous applause, that proke out again and again. The presideat rose to introduce Edward, but the applause continued, and he sat down again. The girls who were friends of Wilson's society' waved their flags, while the girls who sided with Blake held theirs down over the seats. For five minutes the shouting and demonstration continued. Then the president went forward and introduced Edward for the negative, and the chopel sud-denly because as still as it had been

Edward d felt his knees tremble as he went forward, and his tongue was dry and tils funds cold. For a second or two he was horribed to find that he could not comeaber the very first sen-Leginning a mine apb farthes-on an atainin ong enough to wake it went o if he was very deliberate of ann was not quilte sure. Bill Dos was until ally slow, and it is any of if any of the cottege prop' guildynn bes STRADUC.

and went on their, doing his best, and galning added interest in the argpment as It developed.

He tool; the ground that war between autions is never justified, except when every other measure has been

tory repeats itself, has lost its force whether the ascending splendor of im-perial power is to be followed by the descending gloom of luxury, decay and ruin. The other of a nation, where the spirit of the Pilgrim and the Huguenot remains the living and controlling force, devoting its energies to the development of the inexhaustible sources of its great continental terri-

tory; solving the problem of universal personal and political liberty, of a government by the consent of the governed, where no king, no class and no race rules, but each individual has equal voice and power in the control of all, where wealth comes only as the compensation for honest toil of hand or brain, where public service is private duty; a nation whose supreme value to the world lies not in its power but in its unfailing loyalty to the high ideals tts youth, its forever lifting its stro hand, not to govern, but only to protect the weak; and thus the bright broteers the weak; and thus the bright shining which brightens more and more into the fancless eternal day. "Brethren Ebal and Gerizim are be-fore vs. Might and right stand on either side, with beir great appeals.

Once to every man and ution con e strife of truth with false or evil side; d for the good

ess seems the great Avenger; havery's p but record death grapple in the farkness 'twixt' ad tems and the word. Care

sys Truth forever on the scaffold, wrong forever

Yet that scaffold sways the future, and behind the

Standeth God within the shadow keeping watch above his own.

We see dimly in the present what is m all and

what is great, of faith how weak an arm may turn the kon helm of fate, the soul is still oracular, and amid the num

ket's din. List the ominous stefn whisper from the Delphicave within: enalave their children's children who make

They ise with sin

"'Paraphrasing in part the invocation which attends the opening of the supreme court. God save the United States of America and keep them from the road so often traveled by nations, of increasing territory, accumulating dominion, rapidly and easily acquired wealth, luxurious splendor, a growing eparation between the poor and the rich, presaging decay and death. and may we always hear the solemn prayer of Abraham Lincoln borne upward to heaven from the consecrated field of Gettysburg upon the mighty volume of patriotic incense which ever rises from that sacred spot, that government of and by and for the people may nev-er perish from the earth.""

It was very still while Edward waz resenting this part of his argument, for the quotation was from an address so recent that it was not generally known and, so far as Edward knew it. had not been printed in any of the Raynor papers. One of the judges listened with a marked expression of sur-prise, as if he could hardly believe that a judge of the supering out of the United States could be the nuttor of the sentiments of cluster is lips in the actives. (Applices by for, David Brewer, associate justice of the supreme caurt of the United States, hefore the Liberai club, B., do, Feb. 16, 1899.1

There was no attempt, at any point in his speech, to break out into applause, as there had been in the case of Wilson. Even when Edward closed his description of the horrors of war in general, by quoting Willis' story of the He claimed that every battle and the death of the native Fillpino and her baby, there was not the slightest indication that he had any sympathy from the audience. It was only when he finally closed and walked back to his sent, that the applause broke out, and apparently it was then fully as hearty and prolonged as that which followed Wilson's peroration. In Wilson's rejoinder, he showed a dight hesitation, similar to that which had marked Edward's beginning. Those who knew what he had prepared, said afterward that he left out a large part of what he intended to say, and extemporized to a great extent. However that may be, he spoke with ronsiderable force and again provoked. loud applause.

make a speech on this occasion "But you are," sung out the voice at had interrupted the first time. That's all of it," replied the chairplensantly. "The judges sward prize in this contest to John W.

And then pandemonium broke among the students as the Judge

TAN

"I forgot to tell you, Mr. Binth, that I or, med to have disheartened him. How promised to give up the Sunday study." this Edward Biake, college student? alked up to Wilson and handed him are you setting the standard for your the envelope containing three crisp \$10 mental effort by what you can win out bills. Even Edward, in the first moon of it in the way of rewards? Is that ment of disappointment, could not your final goal of development—the help thinking of how much he could do with \$30 in the way of new books or a suit of clothes that he needed very much

He choked down his feelings and what a hamed of his feeling, and even

chapel seps outside. The preddent warmly congrate lated both speakers.

"After all, Blake, you did splay y. You are improving in your di ly.

"Do you thin: so?" Edward was little pleased at the president's sincer praise

"Of course you're more or less disa pointed right now," added the prodent, keenly reading Edward's feel ings, "but winning the prize isn't ty main thing in a debate. The main thi is to say something that ought to sald and say it as if you meant it ap wanted others to believe as you do." Edward took it quietly and after ward remembered the president words. But he was really too mue isoppointed to be helped much by He was going of by way of the rear exit when a read who had come up to the edge of th platform with Milks Seion, culled

"Nel, won't you go over with us?" Edward somewhat reluctability run? ed and came down the platform at and joined them.

"I think you did splendidly!" eri-Miss Seton, who was an enthesias ar girl, with fine brown eyes and the esti lar features. "If I'd been the jad, ... where I would have given the reward to your the "So would I," added Freeda warming the

he hall. He slowly went back to his wn room, and when there he went wer all the events of the evening.

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He could not conceal from himself but he was deeply disappointed at the lecision of the judges. He had been ery confident of success. He did not elleve that he had been overconfident. somebow he could not help feeling ther bitter toward the judges. The marking of the judges had been given aim as i - was going out, and he was ated five points below Wilson in debery. But, even allowing a good deal his opponent on account of his addianal experience, still Edward stubborniy protested to himself that the judges were, even if unconsciously prejudiced against him. He tried with some bonesty to put this judgment out of his mind, but when he finally went to bed he was unable to do so, and it was the last thought he had that persisted in staying with him.

When he awoke, the same thought possesse him anew. He even said out bud as he walked the floor, according his custom since Willis went away: T'll never enter another contest. There's no justice in it. If the names were all written on slips and thrown ato a hat and the first one drawn out was given first place, it would be fair-He even took up the literary work of the paper during the week hat followed with great reluctance distaste. The judges' decision this, Edward Blake, college student?

indement. The next day he felt some

vas among the first to shake hands went so far as to go out of his way with his rival as the audience noisilif to say something unusually pleasant dispersed, the members of the tard to Wilson concerning the incidents of socktles trying to tear down stell the debate. Wilson was good enough others flags and finally winding of to say somewhat cordially: "Fact Is, the evening's excitement with a tree take, you deserved much higher for all flag contest at the foot of the flarks. I don't feel as if it was anything but luck gave the decision to This remark did not comfort id and much, seeing that it was not he had been criticising, but tunte There the failure of the judges to appreciate

really good thing when they heard He began work again on his studies

efore the week was out, ambitious it least in that direction, and when mother Saturday came he had almost ecovered his equanimity.

It was his regular evening for calling at the ball to see Freeda, and he went ver, taking with him a copy of the last college paper, which had come out the day before. He wanted to show her he article he had had reprinted, from the magazine that had accepted his first effort. He had secured permission to reprint it, and he knew Freeda o in the plangt ro of lookin

therer in the college pape

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V nor he went into the parlor, Freeda and shady there, waiting for him. Tes smething, but she sat down a d could over the article in the collegfournal and praised it biguly, to Edand s great pleasure. They were still talling about it, when Miss Seton USTRO ID

at once went over to the corner they were sitting, and joined in ouversation. 161 you know

service and then tea, and sometimes go down town, if Miss Channing feels like it and there is an unusual service anywhere. That's my regular routine on Sunday. What do you do?" But just then Freeda entered, and Edward did not try to answer. She handed to Edward quietly, but with a

sparkle in her eye, a paper containing an article marked in blue pencil. "That's my article right there," she said as Edward stared at the paper.

"But this is printed," stammered Edward.

"Well, that's what I say. It's been accepted and paid for, Mr. High and Mighty, and I have the check to show for it." said Freeda, smiling, while Miss Seton looked much amused at Edward's bewilderment. "Really ?"

"Really. Want to see it?" Freeda took out of her purse a check for \$5 bearing the name of the firm that published the paper.

Edward took it and read it silently; then he turned a beaming face on his sister.

"Good for you!" he said heartily." never thought you could do it. Why, I know several of the fellows who have tried to get into this paper and have had everything rejected so far."

Freeda was delighted. Then she said demurely:

"You owe me a dollar besides."

"I owe you a dollar! How's that?" "Why, do you forget you promised to print all the articles we had accepted in The College Journal and give us a dollar apiece for them?" "Did I say I would do that?"

"You certainly did." "Then, of course, I'll pay it. But I had no idea I would ever have to."

But it was Miss Seton's turn now. "You owe me a dollar, too," she said, while both girls laughed at the look that came over Edward's face. "I had some verses printed in an eastern paper last week, and I belong to the girls'

literary society." "I'd like to see them," said Edward suspiciously. He had his doubts con-

cerning Miss Seton's statement. "Of course," she replied, still laughme, as she went out of the parlor. While she was gone Edward looked over Freeda's article. He was surprised to note the interest that attached to it. There were no pretensions at fine writing, and probably that is the reason the editor had accepted it. The article was an account of one winter's experience, when Freeda had paid all her personal expenses in the way of dress and books, etc., by a little experiment in poultry raising. The article happened to fit in exactly with a series that the corresponding editor had been running on "How Country Girls Can Profitably Spend a Winter." The amount paid for the article was nominal, and Freeda frankly said that she did not believe she could write any: thing else that would be accepted, but

Harris to the Neapolitan prisons in order to see for himself what sort of men his criminals were and whether they really deserved the punishments they were undergoing.

Moody's Vote of Thanks.

Possibly the most novel response er made to a request to return a vote of thanks to a chairman was that made by Mr. Moody during his first visit to England.

He had attended a meeting at which the Earl of Shaftesbury was chairman. The duty of proposing a vote of thanks was assigned to him and the announcement made:

"Our American cousin, the Rev. Mr. Moody of Chicago, will now move a vote of thanks to the noble earl who has presided on this occasion."

The whole thing was quite out of Mr. Moody's line. English formalities night or might not have come gracefully from his lips had he attempted them. but he did not. With an utter disregard of conventionality he burst upon the audience with the bold announcement:

"The speaker has made two mistakes. To begin with, I'm not the Rev. Mr. Moody at all. I'm plain Dwight L. Moody, a Sunday school worker. And then I'm not your American cousin. By the grace of God I'm your brother, interested with you in our Father's work for his children.

"And now about this vote of thanks to the 'noble earl for being our chairman this evening.' I don't see why we should thank him any more than he should thank us. When at one time they offered to thank our Mr. Lincoln for presiding over a meeting in Illinois, he stopped it. He said he'd tried to do his duty, and they'd tried to do theirs, He thought it was about an even thing all round."

That opening fairly took the breath away from Mr. Moody's heavers. Such a talk could not be gauged by any known standard. Mr. Moody carried his English audiences with him from that beginning to his latest labors .-Youth's Companion.

The Astor Butcher Trust.

From the northern end of Chatham square starts the Bowery, and a few steps from its commencement is the building now used as a Germen theater, which was once the Old Bowery. Before the Bowery theater and previous to the Revolution the same site occupied by a building which has a place in history because Washington slept in it. This was the Bull's Head tavern. Being close by the city slaughter houses, all the butchers who came to town stopped at this inn, making it the first commercial inn of its day. During the Revolution Henry Astor, brother of John Jacob Astor, owned the Bull's Head tavern. He leased it to Richard Varian. But Varian went privateering and left the inn to be conducted by his wife.

Astor was a butcher and conducted his business in the Fly market in Maiden lane. He incurred the enmity of all the butchers in the town by conceiving the brilliant idea of riding far out along the Rowery lane, meeting

the drovers as they brought each eat-Ge to rown and buying their stock. which he sold to the other butchers at is own price. As the lane was really , The only marine die die Astro in this way formed a trust and prespected for many years. The inn, too, prospered until 1826, when it gave place to the Bowery theater .- Home Journal.

He Let Him Out.

The king of Naples, in the plenitude of his absolutism, paid one day a visit



Edward, among whose faults was not

had any verses printed?" he asked cau-

to the Wayne Sentinel-that's her un-

cie's paper in New York. Yes; she

Edward was silent, as Miss Seton

"There, Mr. Skeptic, are the verses!

Edward took the paper and looked

sharply at the place indicated. The

paper was a local sheet, printed in a

country town. The name of the editor

was given as Mark Seton. The verses

were printed in a corner, in the first

column, and the name at the bottom of

"Yes, that's my nom de plume,

Isn't it a good one? "I' for Ida and

'Hope' for the college. And every

time I send in anything to an editor

he can read my wish in my signature:

'I hops' you will accept and pay. Don't

you think it ought to move editors

and publishers, that mute, silent ap-

She laughed again, and Freeda joined

"He sent me 50 cents in postage

"indeed he did, Ned. I saw his let-

stamps," said Miss Seton, laughing.

Edward looked incredulous.

them was signed "I. Hope."

showed me the verses last night."

suddenly appeared.

Look and believe!"

she was.

tiously.

peal?

in her statement.

REGON CITY COURIER HERALD TANJARY 4. 1971

mensure and not been exhausted in the present war in the Philippines. He clied in support of his argument several avlinesses from the seat of the war itself. He also called attention to second instances where more serious international disputes had been settled by arbitration. He then went on to quote quite largely from one of the members of the supreme court of the United States, who had come out in a speech against the war and had opposed the policy of colonial expansion. "This eminent jurist has said:

"Again, a necessity of colonial possessions is an increase in our regular army, and the first increase proposed Is from 30,000 to 100,000 men. It is a strange commentary that, at the close of the nineteenth century, the hend of the most arbitrary government in the civilized world, the czar of the Russias, is inviting the nations of the world to a decrease in their arms. while this, the freest land, is proposing an increase in its. Yet such seems to be the imperative need if we enter upon the system of colonial expansion. We have lived and prospered for 123 the glee club sand by request. When years with a handful of regular troops. We have preserved peace at home, and have been respected abroad. Government by consent of the governed has little need of the soldier. So the world has come to believe, and so it is. Are ticipating the decision of the judges we ready to forfeit this high position? Do we not endanger the very foundation principles of this government

when we make the blare of the bugies and the tramp of the armed battalion the music which is heard on every side and the inspiration which attracts the ambition of our youth?

continued Edward, as he fin-"If." ished the quotation. "we begin to war on a nation for conquest, what future do we anticipate for our country? To quote again from the same source, from this distinguished member of our highest court whose motives certainly can-not be impugned as selfish or partisen:

My friends, two visions rise before me: time of a nation, growing in population, riches and strength, reaching out the strong hand to bring within its dominion weaker and distant races and lands; holding them by force for the rapid wealth they may bring-with perhaps the occasional glory, success and sacrifice of war; a wondrously luxurimos life into which the fortunate few small enter; an accumulation of magnificence which, for a term, will charm and dazzle, and then the shadow of the

Edward closed the debate with a rebuttal that, in the opinion of a large part of the student body, was far stronger than his main argument and again divid, I the houses with Wilson, as far as applause was concerned.

And now came the most trying moment of the evening to the yoing con-testants. The jt igns retired to make their decision, and while they were out some one called for the old war song. "O Cuba, the land that ought to be free!" It seemed to some of the audience that the sentiment provoked by it was in the nature of a prophecy, anagainst Edward. There was no doubt | proving our minds seriously there's o that, owing to the entirusiasm for the war. Edward had the unpopular side

of the question. And yet, more than one woman in the mallence that night, thinking of he, own child safe and warm in its bed at nome, felt her eyes dim at the meaning of Willis' pleture, as Edward had drawn it from his letter. If these women had been the Judges, it is pensible that the verdict would have been very quickly reached.

The glee club song half a dozen selections, and shut the judges did not propear. The classes began to stamp Wilson and Edward, who had remained on the platform, were uncomfortably nervous, although neither of them showed it.

At last the judges appealed, and one of them mounted the platform and came forward slowly.

"Make it brief?" cuied some one in the junior class. Some of the audicuce laughed, and others hissed. while the president sternly raised his arm to demand order.

> at b. the dea f salt fire !

awful question whether human nature a good natured smile, "I have been has changed, and the old law, that his. a college boy myself. I don't infend.

She was almost as impulsive roommate, although she had a deal of the Blake family characteristi of reserve. Somehow Edward began to feri a life

the better. When they wont but, if awkwardly went along by Mhor Verol. while Freeda, by the side of any rocal mate, continued to discuss the decision

"I believe it was because yo H. that quotation from Judge the wet she said decidedly

"Why, I thought that was one of best parts of my argument. It the best written part, anyway." sail

Edward, with a short laugh. "Well, but, Ned, it was a little to long, don't you think? And then it struck me"-Freeda spoke with less me aurance-"that possibly the quotation did not exactly fit in with your argh ment as to the injustice of the way it the question had been on expansion, it would have been more appropriate." Edward felt surprised.

"What have you been doing? Reading up on polities?"

"He thinks we girls don't do any thing but gossip about the boys and try to say smart things about one ma other," Freeda observed to 1de "We are not quite so frivolous as p Imagino, Mr. Blane," said Miss Sonia. "We have lately clubbed together had subscribed for a dally papet, and it is read by turn at mealtime. We re ha Freeda and Miss Channing." "I'm glad to hear it. Do Lasts 4-1

It?" asked Edward, somewart #

"I don't relish it very mus meals," she repiled. laughtag. rather talk about football have toped "Would you?" Edward asked yo ly, and then, not thinking else to say, he lapsed inte silence. Freeds and Miss Secon was mented on the events of the events until the ladies' hall was t ached Edward had said good hight their feet and shout their class y. . turned to go when Miss for on e that after him. He came back acoln. Freeda had started up the start the hall and was half way to the

"I forgot to tell you, Mr. Blatte " Ida in a low voice, "that I founded Freeda to give up the Sublay if dy after this . Sab said you would give it "Lifesh I ht qu

Edward has embarrase ... "WEr. of course-1-1 dia promi . ful rive It ap all sight."

"That's all." Miss Seton said and "Mr. President," said the judge, with then turned and ran up the store. Edward stood s wizwardly loozing at her until she varifated with threads late

Lientry club, here in the hall?" Miss Seton asked, as Freeda turned over the leaves of the college paper and made some brief comment on its general appearance.

"I'r eda told me you were thinking of something of the sort." replied Edward, politely enough, but with more could scension than Miss Seton liked.

"Thinking of it! We've organized one and it's been going a month. We have a paper of our own called The Julist and."

"I should think The Typewriter would be more appropriate to these mo rn times," said Edward.

"he use pens over here. They are mon literary than typewriters. See the nk on my fingers? Doesn't that 1001 like an author?" "Ida can write the most beautiful

verses, Ned. You ought to see some of them."

"Im not a professional writer, like Freeda," said Miss Seton, coloring. She writes for the papers-the real papers, out in the world, I mean. You aught to see the article she sent away two months ago. It was as good as anything ever printed in Hope College Journal."

"What was it about, Freeda?" asked Edward politely. He was exceedingly skeptical of a girl's ability to do any terary work worth while.

I'll go up stairs and bring it down you would like to see it?" asked meda, with a significant warning look lda.

the went out and Edward seized the portunity to ask Miss Seton a word aut the Sunday study. Did Freeda persuade you to give it of?" he asked, and it was unusual for in to ask such a question.

"Yes, Freeda and the president, Thy P*

"Ch. nothing," replied Edward, someat confused. He had not expected he asked why.

"Do a good many of the girls study on Sunday?" he ventured to ask. "Oh, yes; Sunday is a hard day to at through. I always feel glad when s over. Don't you?"

"Sometimes," replied Edward. He it alarmed in the presence of this upulsive young woman, who always hed a question at the end of a since-

"What do you do on Sunday ?" He intured another question because he d not know what else to say.

"Oh, I go to church in the morning, d then dinner and then a map and en a little walk, perhaps, or I write Golds ith. letter or read, and then the vesper

"What is your sentence?" he said to one. "Fifteen years, your majesty." "And what had you done?" "Nothing whatever." "Quite innocent?" "Entirely so, your majesty." "And you?" he asked another. "Thirty years, sire, Victim of false accusation." "And you?" to a third. "In for life, my satisfaction at her first success, and king." "And what had you done?" "Everything you can think of, my king; jealousy, was just as much pleased as theft, burghary, highway robbery, man-"Did you know that Miss Seton had slaughter, murder. I only wonder they did not sentence me to death." "What is your name?" asked the king. "My "I knew she had sent on some verses name," replied the first class criminal. "since I have been here has been 912." After finishing his tour of inspection the king said to the governor: "All the prisoners here seem to be perfectly innocent. There is only one had man among them, No. 912. You had better let him out, lest he corrupt the others." -Argonaut.

No Case.

"You charge this man with impersonating an officer, do you?"

"I do, your honor.' "Tried to make you believe he was a policeman, did he?" "He did."

"When he was in the saloon with you. did he"-

"He didn't go into any saloon, your honor.'

"The prisoner is discharged."-Chicago Tribune.

He Rose Rapidly.

In speaking of the late Ballard Smith the Louisville Courier-Journal says that when he first sought a position in a newspaper office after graduating from Dartmouth college he entered the sauctum with an air of con loscension. He wore a slik-tile and a velvet facket. He said he world like to be dramatic editor, but he was given a place on the "Uncle is queer in many ways. But local staff. In less than six months he was made city editor After that his rise in journalism was rapid.

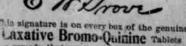


"That Baltimore woman who gave her pet monkey a first class funeral must have been greatly attached to the animal."

Yes; it probably gave her a regular monkey wrench to part with it."-Jeveland Plain Iwater

According to the ancient "binese writers, the chronology of that country goes Dack 2.207.000 years.

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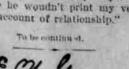


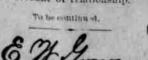


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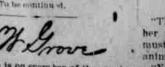
The latest in Tam O'Shanters-Miss

ter," said Freeda, coming to Ida's rescue I'm sure he woudn't print my verses |





just on account of relationship."



"That's my article right there," she said. nevertheless she did not conceal her