

ORIGIN OF COLLEGE HAZING.

College hazing is so old a custom that its origin is somewhat hazy. One theory is that it was at least a partial outgrowth of the flogging system of

the freshmen are found. Among them are: "No freshman shall wear his hat in the college yard unless it rains, halls

a senior's room, nor in his own if a senior be there.

"When any person knocks at a freshman's door, except in studying time, he shall immediately open the door without inquiring who is there."

Fighting Freshman Sustained.

The death blow to the hat law and most of the other absurd regulations was struck of one hundred years ago, when Levi Hedge, who was afterwards a famous professor, threatened to knock down a senior who demanded that he remove his hat. The trouble was brought before the president of Harvard for adjudication and he decided in favor of Freshman Hedge.

Although these regulations were early overthrown the spirit underlying them was kept alive and frequently manifested itself in the mistreatment of members of the freshmen class. The new college men were "smoked out," taken from bed at midnight and doused under the town pump, painted with green or red paint, made to eat or drink vile combinations, blindfolded and made to run three or four miles, made to sing or dance or deliver orations, while very often they were shorn of their hair completely. There have been many instances of the most vicious kinds of practices. Young men have been thrown into rivers or lakes, headed up in barrels and rolled down hill, etc. Occasionally freshmen have resisted the perpetration of these outrages. Revolvers have been drawn by both sides, and when the freshman who was thus inclined to defend himself has been caught unarmed he has often been made to pay dearly for his self-defense.

With the progress of education and civilization these practices have become less common in many of the large universities, but they still exist to some extent and in their worst form is evident from the developments in the



TOSSING A BLANKET.—HOW THE FRESHMEN ARE INTRODUCED TO MYSTERIES OF COLLEGE BROTHERHOODS.

English colleges, in which it was the custom to make new students do manual work for the upper classmen. The hazing which has been indulged in has largely been practiced upon freshmen, but occasionally other classmen have been hazed. To haze means to disturb, harass, annoy, and it was in some way figured out that this was just what ought to be done to men entering college for the first time. It was decided that they should be servile and that they should do whatever they were told by upper classmen, no matter how absurd or degrading an act should be demanded of them. As early as the year 1760, sixteen years before the breaking out of the revolutionary war, the following regulations were enacted at Yale university:

"It being the duty of seniors to teach freshmen the laws, usages and customs of the college, to this end they are empowered to order the whole freshman class or any particular member of it to appear, in order to be instructed and reproved, at such time and place as they shall appoint, when and where every freshman shall attend, answer all proper questions and behave decently.

"The freshmen are forbidden to wear their hats in the college yard until the May vacation, and whenever a freshman either speaks to a superior or is spoken to by one he shall keep his hat off until he is bidden to put it back on.

"A freshman shall not play with any of the members of an upper class without being asked.

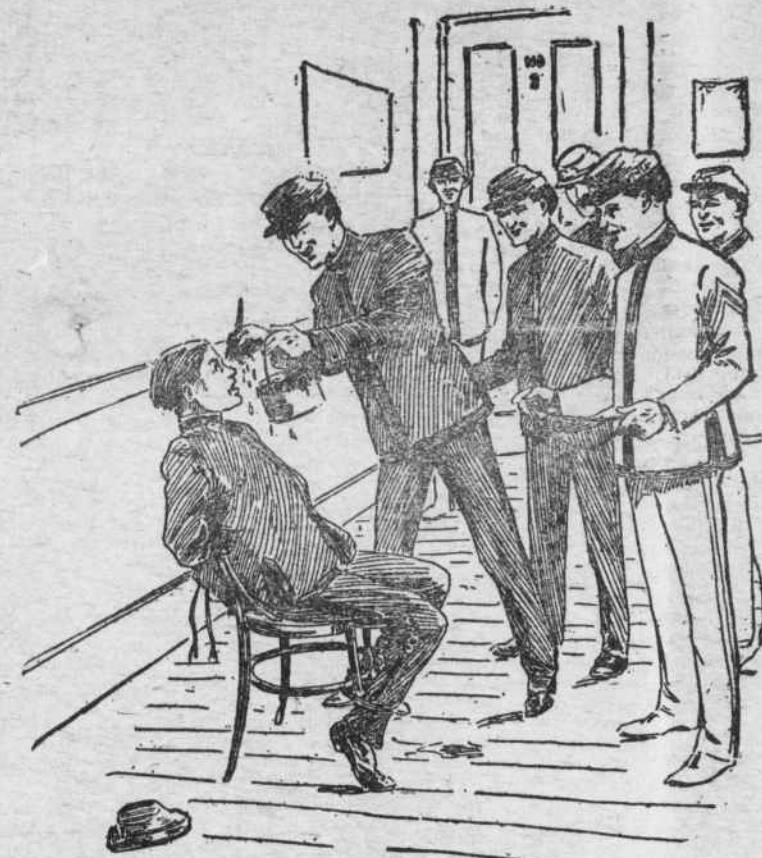
"Freshmen are required to perform all reasonable errands for any superior.

"Freshmen shall not run in the college yard nor up and down stairs, nor call to any one through a college window."

In the "Ancient Laws and Liberties" of Harvard similar restrictions upon

or snows, provided he be on foot and have not both hands full.

"Freshmen are to consider all other



PAINTING A CADET'S FACE.—ONE FORM OF HAZING PREVALENT IN MILITARY SCHOOLS.

classes as their seniors.

"No freshman shall speak to a senior with his hat on, nor have it on in

West Point case. This fact led an old college man to remark the other day:

"The time has come when the brutal college hazer should be treated in exactly the same way as any other criminal. No effort should be spared either by the college or civil authorities to catch the culprits, and when apprehended they should be given the full penalties allowed by the law. If a few of the young wretches, who are nothing but brutes in human form, were sent to the penitentiary as they should be for five or ten years it would have a most salutary effect upon college hazing."

Pearl Oysters Do Engraving.

People very often marvel at the cheapness of the engraved or etched pearl shells which come from China. They sell for little or nothing, and the uninitiated will be apt to wonder how it is the work can be done so cheaply. The reason for it is, instead of graving the picture into the hard shell, an operation that would be laborious and slow, the Chinese draw the sketch on a little scrap of tea lead and insert it into a pearl oyster shell when it is tender. The inside of the shell in this manner gets an impression of the sketch from the tea lead picture, and as soon as it is sufficiently well printed the Chinese take the lead out and insert it in another shell.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Don't give your guest the benefit of your domestic broils, and never find fault with your servants in her presence.

A TOBACCO SPEECH.

Eulogy of the Weed Applauded in the House.

It is not often that the Congressional Record contains such a unique contribution to literature as the speech which Representative Otey of Virginia delivered in the house on tobacco. Mr. Otey represents the Lynchburg district, in the tobacco growing section of his state, and his eulogy of the weed ought to keep him in congress for the remainder of his days. He is the especial advocate of a bill to allow a larger ration of tobacco to the soldiers in the army, and it was in advocacy of this measure that he delivered his speech. "It is a fact," asserted Mr. Otey, "that there is no solace in camp life or on shipboard like the pipe and nothing staves off hunger and thirst like the chew of tobacco." All the smokers and chewers in the house applauded this assertion, and then Mr. Otey went back to ancient history. He showed how, from its earliest discovery, tobacco has been considered a curative. He quoted an old practitioner of "physick" who commended tobacco in 1610, and recalled the words of Harlot, who was one of Sir Walter Raleigh's expedition in 1584, and who said that tobacco was a notable preserver of health. He quoted some lines in praise of tobacco from Spenser's "Faerie Queene," and was especially applauded when he cited the case of a man who could not breathe and whose physician "directed him to take tobacco in fume and little by little he recovered his former strength." There was rapt attention in the house as Mr. Otey recited the chemical analysis of tobacco, with humorous comments on chloride of potassium, molic acid, silica, and ligneous matter. The peroration of the eulogy on tobacco is worth quoting: "His patriotism," said Major Otey, referring to the soldier, "expires only with his life; his soul is enraptured with enthusiasm, his memory is on the wing, and runs back with lightning quickness to the battles fought and victories won; but he will recall that the ration of tobacco plucked from his mind a rooted sorrow, razed out the written troubles of his brain, and with this sweet oblivious antidote cleansed the bosom of perilous stuff that weighed upon his heart."—Washington Post.

CHEAP CAR RIDES.

Street Car Line That Carries Passengers for Nothing in Congo.

Boma is the capital of the Congo Free State. It is fifty miles from the mouth of the river. Fifteen years ago Boma was nothing but a rocky hill at the base of which stretched a great marsh, the prolific source of tropical fevers. A great change has been wrought in the appearance and conditions of Boma. A number of long streets have been built over the hill. This height has been dug down and leveled so that it is no longer difficult to reach it from the bank of the river. The marshes have been drained, beautiful little parks now flourish, and the Boma of today is a smiling, flourishing town. Piers extend out into the river and vessels from Europe tie up at these iron structures and discharge their cargoes directly into the little cars that are pulled by small steam engines along the main street of Boma. The peculiarity of this steam tramway is that it makes no charge to any one who desires to ride on it. The entire populace of Boma may travel between the town and the river without paying a cent. Passenger trains, however, run only four times a day. The man on the street corner who desires to hail a train must sometimes find it a rather long time to wait. Though the passenger service is so infrequent the trains are running about all the time, for Boma is a very busy place, and Royal avenue, through which the tramway runs, is lined with stores. The cars carry goods from the steamers to the shops of Royal avenue, or palm oil and other native products down to the wharves. At times, however, when several days have elapsed after the arrival of a steamer, there may be no freightage business, but the tramway is as busy as ever, for then big loads of dirt are hauled from one part of Royal avenue to another in the still uncompleted work of leveling the town.—New York Sun.

The Hybridization of Cotton.

Herbert J. Webber of the United States department of Agriculture, has been in South Carolina, making experiments in the hybridization of cotton. He also tested varieties of Egyptian cotton. The cotton growers at Charleston, Mr. Webber says, cannot compete with the Egyptian cotton, but if the experiments of the Department of Agriculture prove successful the farmers will be able to raise a hybrid cotton which will equal the Egyptian product. The department is of the opinion that this new variety can be grown in all parts of the state. A peculiar thing about the hybridization is that it develops increased vigor. The hybrid plant gives a boll with more cotton in it and a boll that can be picked with more ease.

Help and comfort your neighbor.

To Mothers of Large Families.

In this workaday world few women are so placed that physical exertion is not constantly demanded of them in their daily life.

Mrs. Pinkham makes a special appeal to mothers of large families whose work is never done, and many of whom suffer, and suffer for lack of intelligent aid.

To women, young or old, rich or poor, Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., extends her invitation of free advice. Oh, women! do not let your lives be sacrificed when a word from Mrs. Pinkham, at the first approach of



Mrs. CARRIE BELLEVILLE.

weakness, may fill your future years with healthy joy.

"When I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was not able to do my housework. I suffered terribly at time of menstruation. Several doctors told me they could do nothing for me. Thanks to Mrs. Pinkham's advice and medicine I am now well, and can do the work for eight in the family.

"I would recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all mothers with large families."—Mrs. CARRIE BELLEVILLE, Ludington, Mich.

WHERE WE BEAT 'EM.

One Respect in Which American Outclass the British, and in Which They Cannot Hope to Equal Us.

He is from England, and not long from there. He was visiting his friend in Hyde park, and of course he was boasting.

"Oh, yes, my boy, the United States does very well for a new nation," he said, kindly. "You are great in some respects, but look at us. We have our navy, that beats the world; our army, never licked; our great steamship lines, our bank, Lombard street, the financial center of the world, our loyal colonies and all the rest. What can equal them?"

"And we have age, too. Look at our abbeys, and our ancient towns, and our papers of state. Why, man, in what can you boast of beating us?"

His Hyde Park friend studied a moment. Then he replied:

"Down in Texas there is an old chap who was talked to just this way once by a man from your country who went there for his health. And after all the Englishman's boasting was done the man of the cattle country winked at me, rolled his tobacco over in his mouth and spit fourteen feet into the eye of a pig standing that far away.

"Kin any bloody Englishman on earth do that?" says he. And I ask you: Can he?"

The Englishman suggested brandy and soda in disgust.

A NURSE'S STORY.

A Graduate of Lakeside Hospital, Lake Geneva, Tells an Interesting Experience.

Peshigo, Wis., Jan. 26, 1901. (Special.)—One of the most popular nurses that ever graduated from the Lakeside Hospital, Lake Geneva, is Miss Lillian Dreese, of this place. Miss Dreese is the Vice Templar of the Independent Order of Good Templars, and organist of the Rebeccas of Peshigo. During her twelve years' experience as a trained nurse she has had many opportunities for observation, and her opinion in all medical health matters is held in very high esteem by the thousands who have learned to know and love her. In speaking of her experience she says:

"During my twelve years as a trained nurse, I have often observed how many different physicians give their patients Dodd's Kidney Pills in cases of Diabetes and Kidney Trouble. About three years ago I myself suffered some months with a weakness and continual congested condition, and I decided to try what the Pills would do for me. I soon found that they built up the affected parts and restored harmony to the entire system, and although I often lose much sleep and rest while attending severe cases, I find that I was never in finer health nor had more endurance than since I have used these marvelous Pills."

Clergymen say they are good, Senators and Congressmen have added their evidence as to the wonderful curative properties of this medicine, hundreds of physicians recommend them and use them in their daily practice. The most skilled trained nurses advise their use and use them themselves, while tens of thousands of sick and suffering people are being cured every day by Dodd's Kidney Pills. They should cure you. They will cure you. Try them.

Uncle Tom's Cabin.

"I've been to heap of shows, but I never seen two people act more like they was really fond of each other than Little Eva and Mr. St. Clair."

"Hub! Of course! She's his mother."



HAZERS AND ONE OF THEIR VICTIMS.—FRANKS OF THIS KIND CALLED THE ATTENTION OF CONGRESS TO THE ALLEGED BRUTALITIES OF WEST POINT MILITARY ACADEMY.