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Worcester Magazine

DEVOTED TO

Good Citizenship and Municipal Development.

VOL. III.

JANUARY - JUNE, 1902.

PUBLISHED BY

The Board of Trade, Worcester, Mass.

WORCESTER, MASS. :

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INDEX.

	PAGE.
Among Worcester Manufacturers,	34, 93, 145
Annual Banquet of the Worcester Board of Trade,	204
Address of Pres. R. B. Fowler,	204
Address of Pres. W. H. P. Faunce,	205
Address of Pres. Chas. M. Schwab,	209
Annual Report of the President of the Worcester Board of Trade,	185
Board of Trade Notes,	58, 98, 150, 192, 232
Book Reviews,	83, 147, 181, 227
Buildings, The Making of,	141
Caucus by Mail,	162
Eddy Hearing in the City Council, The	29
Educational Notes,	82, 130, 179, 223
Faunce, Address by Pres. W. H. P.	205
First Traveling Salesman,	144
Fowler, Address of Welcome by Pres. R. B.	204
Fowler, Annual Report of Pres. R. B.	185
Goulding, Frank Palmer, by E. F. Thompson,	65
Higher Insurance Rates,	194
Hopkins, W. S. B.	156
How Worcester is Governed, by S. Hamilton Coe,	111
Improvement in Railroad Service,	62
Institutional Notes,	37
Modern Travel, by H. W. F.	116
Old-Home Week,	193
Our City Government for 1902,	3
Over-Dressing of City Boys, The	54
Perfect Government, The, by H. W. F.	27
Pilgrims of To-day, by Eldridge Mix,	221
Power, Very Rev. John J., by Geo. McAleer,	103
Public Gardens, by H. W. F.	49
St. Pierre, The Wiping-out of,	228
Same Race Through the Centuries,	152
Schwab, Address by Pres. Chas. M.	209
Selection and Construction of Street Pavements, by Wright S. Prior,	133
Sewage Purification by Chemical Precipitation, by H. P. Eddy,	163
Street Paving in Worcester,	91, 233
Ten Years Ago and Now,	95
"Tombstone" Lunch, A	28
Unightly Storm Door, The	80
Wall Paper, The Making of,	85
What People Might Think,	55, 96, 148, 190, 230
Why Teachers are not Properly Paid,	117
Worcester and Foreign Trade, by R. B. F.	52
Worcester at West Point,	197, 226
Worcester Industries,	85, 141
Worcester in the Spanish War,	39, 71, 119, 170, 211
Worcester Woman's Club,	81, 132, 183, 225

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THE WORCESTER MAGAZINE

JANUARY AND FEBRUARY

(DOUBLE NUMBER)

1902

DEVOTED TO



Good Citizenship and Municipal Development

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE BOARD OF TRADE

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HON. EDWARD F. FLETCHER.

FEB 27 1902

The Worcester Board of Trade

The Worcester Magazine.

VOL. III

JANUARY and FEBRUARY, 1902.

Nos. 1 and 2.

Our City Government for 1902.

HIS HONOR THE MAYOR, EDWARD F. FLETCHER.

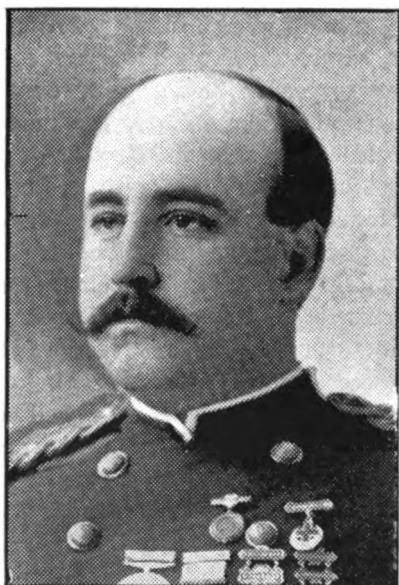


DURING her more than fifty years of existence under a city charter, Worcester has quite fairly distributed or divided her executive honors between the professions and business. For the last four years the law has had able representatives in the City Hall, but now the lawyer gives place to the successful man of business. Though not to the manor born, the most of Mayor Fletcher's active life has been had in the city which now honors him with an election to her first position. As may be seen by his portrait, the mayor is in the prime of a vigorous manhood. He was born in Littleton, Mass., June 17, 1854. With such a birthday he could hardly escape being a patriot. At the age of four years his parents removed to Ayer, in whose schools and in Groton Academy he received his education. On attaining his majority he entered the boot and shoe business in Ayer, and six years later went into a similar business venture in Oakdale. After two more years, in company with Gilbert C. Bemis, he began the manufacture of footwear in the Crompton block on Mechanic street. The Waverly Shoe Com-

pany was organized in 1885, and in the next year it was removed to Front street. In five years, having outgrown its quarters, another removal was made to the old corset shop in the rear of 560-562 Main street. Here the company continued till 1895, when the Waverly Shoe Company was dissolved, Mr. Bemis having bought out his partner's interests. Mr. Bemis transferred the business to Laconia, N. H., the future mayor retaining a special partner's interest for ten years. Associated with Messrs. P. E. Bassett and George F. Leavitt, he is now concerned in the Lincoln Shoe Co., of which he is president, dealing as jobbers and wholesalers in shoes. Politically the mayor has always been a Republican, and as such represented the eighth ward in the Common Council in 1892 and 1893. He is a member of Montacute Lodge, Free Masons, and is a trustee of All Souls' Universalist Church. He is active in the management of the Board of Trade, and as a mechanic is properly a director in the Worcester County Mechanics Association. In office, his honor has already established longer hours than have ever prevailed at City Hall, and every act points toward a careful and thorough administration.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN.

President Edwin G. Barrett, Ward 2, second year.—Captain Barrett is a native of the city of Springfield, where he was born June 29, 1868. From such instruction as the schools of that fair city afforded, he came to this city as a lad, and for several years was in the employ' of Representative George H. Hunt, on the corner of Main and Thomas streets. Later, about the time Mr. Hunt disposed of his boot and shoe business, his former salesman

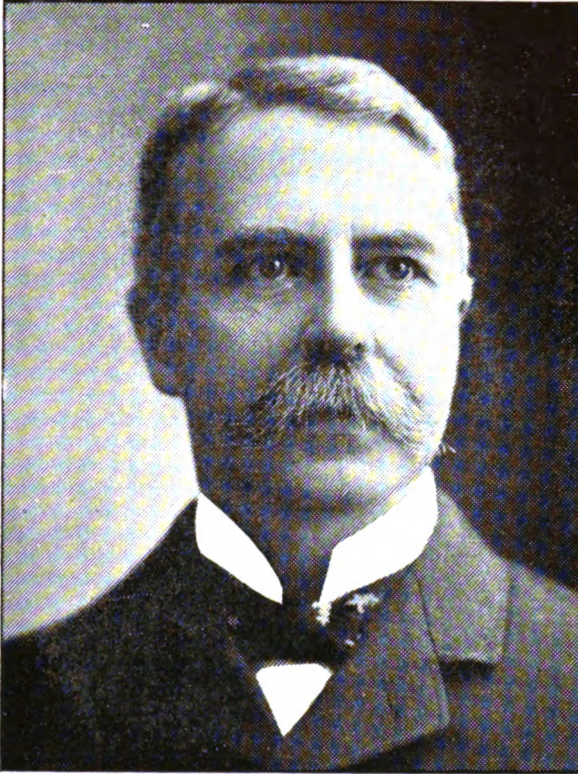


EDWIN G. BARRETT.

opened a store of his own further north and on the same side of the street. Here he remained till 1901, when he moved into the north store in the Bay State block, where he is ready to fit his customers, whom he has in abundance. It was away back in 1885 that the future captain, then in his later teens, enlisted in the City Guards, and he has stuck to the company ever since. Beginning at the lowest round in the ladder he climbed up, pausing at each

round long enough to be rated as corporal, sergeant, 1st sergeant, and, July 18, 1888, he received his commission as 2d lieutenant. The Cuban war found him in command of Co. A, 2d Regiment, and in that capacity he marched away from the city May 3d, 1898. No officer had a better record in that brief though trying campaign, and when the boys came marching home again, it was their captain's peculiar distinction to bring every boy home with him. With the following and reputation entailed by his military service, it was not strange that he was soon thought of for the City Council, and in 1900 he received his first election. Entering knowingly and faithfully upon the discharge of his duties, he was made the choice of his associates for presiding officer when the present board was organized. As president of the Board of Aldermen he is as much at home as when directing the drill of his "boys" at the Armory. His first experience in politics, he has ever voted the Republican ticket.

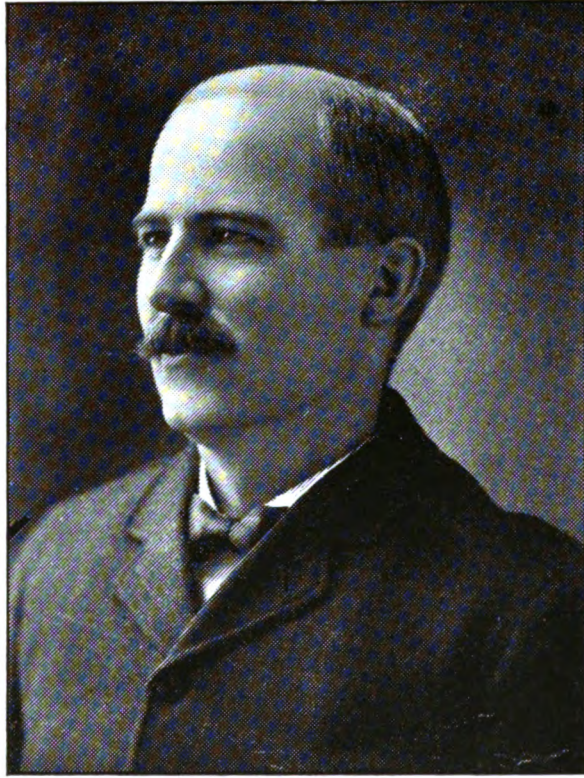
Herbert B. Belcher, Ward 8, first year.—The town of Spencer claims our alderman as hers by birth, and Dec. 11, 1846, as the date. He had the good offered by the Spencer schools, and was duly graduated from the high under the direction of Principal H. M. Harrington, who subsequently became a Worcester teacher. For a business training, the young Belcher went for a year to the famous Eastman's College, located in Poughkeepsie, N. Y. His first Worcester work was with Strong & Rogers in their coal business, he being their bookkeeper. Then he began work with his uncle, the late Charles Belcher, whom he later bought out, and for



[HERBERT B. BELCHER.

many years has continued the business on the same Pearl street site. The meat and provision store of Watson & Belcher is one of the best known in Worcester. Not till the last city election had he had any experience in politics, but experience has come rapidly since then. In Free Masonry, he belongs to Athelstan Lodge, and in Odd Fellowship he is a member of Ridgely Lodge, Mt. Vernon Encampment, and Worcester Canton. As a trustee of the Odd Fellows' Home, he succeeded the late Major Nathan Taylor. Taking the affairs of that institution thoroughly in hand, he has had the satisfaction of seeing everything placed in perfect order. He is also on the Executive Committee of the Worcester Grange.

Edward D. Cunningham, Ward 3, first year.—Was born in this city, Sept. 26, 1860, and attended the public schools till he had passed through the grammar grades, his finishing touches in the ninth grade coming from that accomplished school mistress, the late Mrs. H. G. Waite, in Thomas street. Ever an athlete, it was not strange that the lake presented early attractions, and here, in 1872, the youthful Cunningham found employment, remaining for several years. Though long severed from his early vocation, boating has ever been a favorite diversion. With Jeremiah Mara, now of the Council, he has rowed many a four-oared race on the beautiful waters of our lake. Jan. 1, 1889, he began his services at the Summer street jail, and, excepting the



EDWARD D. CUNNINGHAM.

three years under Samuel D. Nye, he has been there ever since. Mr. C.'s politics have always been of the Republican stripe, and it is a pleasant recollection with him that his father, Edmund, was an original member of the party early in the fifties. For seven years he worked on the Republican City Committee, and in 1888 and 1889 he served one term in the Common Council, the only Republican ever seated from Ward 3. It makes one tired to think of the amount of hustling necessary to secure a Republican victory in that rock-ribbed Democratic stronghold. He received the endorsement of his ward caucus as its representative in the Board of Aldermen, but he was beaten in the convention. He was finally elected in 1901. He is prominent in St.

Anne's Temperance Society, and for twenty-five years has sung in the choir of that church.

John F. Jandron, Ward 3, first year.—Although of French extraction, Mr. J. was born in Hudson, Mass., May 8, 1863. His father, John B. Jandron, was the first Canadian to settle in the town, and this was before the War of the Rebellion. A boy of seventeen, having taken offence at something at home, he literally took French leave, and by the pedestrian line sought the "land of the free and the home of the brave." By easy stages he walked and worked his way to that portion of the town of Marlboro which eventually fell within the new town of Hudson. One of fourteen children, John F. gained all that

Hudson's schools could give him, and in 1881 was graduated with first honors from the high school. The same year he entered Holy Cross College, but remained only two years. The young Jandron was an expert baseball player, and in his college life was one of the crack players on the college nine. This ability now stood him well in hand, for being discovered by Frank G. Seeley, the subsequent Boston magnate, he was engaged on the Waltham professional nine, and in that and the following three years he was enabled to earn enough to pay his expenses through his law studies. His several seasons were played with the nines of Waltham, Biddeford, Me., Newbury-

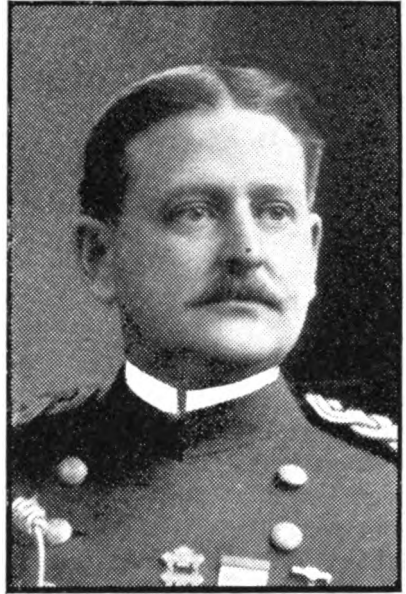
port and Lawrence. His law studies were begun in Hudson, continued for one year in the Boston University, and completed, previous to examination, with Judge E. F. Johnson of Marlboro. He was admitted to the Middlesex county bar in 1888. His law shingle was first displayed in Marlboro for six months, thence he came to Worcester, and in the office of Blackmer & Vaughan found employment, securing thereby much needed drill in office routine. Though the pay was small, he managed to live upon it, and all the time was growing rich in experience. For three years he was deputy, under Sheriff S. D. Nye, and then followed six years of joint occupancy of an office in the



JOHN F. JANDRON.

Walker building with the late Francis Plunkett. He is to-day in the same building, having joint possession of a suite of rooms with Col. E. B. Glasgow. It was in 1893 that he first entered politics, when, failing of the nomination in the Democratic caucus of his ward, he ran independently and won. Again, after losing in the caucus, he ran as an independent Democrat, and was beaten by ten votes by his present associate in the board, John H. Meagher. Retiring then from the arena, he declined further participation till the last election, when, as the chosen representative of the French people of his and other wards, he became a Republican candidate for the Board of Aldermen. He is a member of a large number of associations, as the St. Jean Baptiste, Foresters of America, Casino and Frontenac Clubs, L'Union Canadienne, and Knights of Columbus. He is a member of St. Joseph's Church.

John E. Lancaster, Ward 1, second year.—Alderman Lancaster is the only native of the Empire State in the city government, having been born in the city of New York, Dec. 1, 1863. As he was only one year old at the time of the family removal to Worcester, all his recollections of life are coupled with this city. He had the pleasures and the sorrows of public school life into the high, whence he went, in the early eighties, to take a place with the boot manufacturing concern of which the Hon. Joseph H. Walker was the chief director. Later he was with L. C. Chase & Co. of Boston, plush manufacturers. In 1888 he became associated with his father, Mr. Frank E. Lancaster, in the making of cotton goods in North Oxford. Four years later he was elected secretary of the Worcester Cor-



JOHN E. LANCASTER.

set Co., a position which he relinquished a little less than two years afterwards. This he did that he might enter upon a business plan of his own, no less than the establishment of the Globe Corset Co., located at No. 15 Union street, and there he is to-day, one of the most progressive business men of the city. His political life began one year ago, when he entered on the first year of his duties as alderman, and he was triumphantly re-elected last December. He has, for years, had a liking for military life, and as early as 1885 enlisted in the Light Infantry, and was soon afterwards elected second lieutenant. Through successive elections, he has held various positions in the 2d Regiment, possibly the most important being that of adjutant on the staff of Col. E. P. Clark. Later, he served an enlistment in Battery B. Holding the rank of major, he is an aide-de-camp on the staff of Governor W. Murray Crane. His residence is at No. 91 Salisbury street.

Wilhelm G. Lichtenfels, Ward 2, third year.—Born in the German city of Baden, June 7, 1859, Alderman Lichtenfels betrays in speech as well as name his Teutonic origin. In the excellent schools of his native land he was well grounded in his early days, and in 1875, the month of October, he came to America, and to this city, where his home has been since, with the exception of three months spent in Boston. His first employment was that of cigar making, working on Thomas street; then followed thirteen and a half years in the wire mills, laboring in the music wire department under the direction of the late Paul Bauer. Next he essayed the insurance business, and for twelve years has had his share of the city's placings in this line. For

eleven years he has been the Worcester manager of the Germania Fire Insurance Co. With the peculiar liking that the man born beyond the seas has for the word democrat, Mr. L. early threw in his allegiance to that party, and has remained steadfast ever since. When the late Andrew Athy was chairman, he was secretary and treasurer of the Democratic City Committee. His first election to the board was in 1899, and he has been returned regularly since. In his official way he has served on Streets and Charities, and is or has been chairman of Public Buildings, Fire, Assessment of Street Betterments, Elections and Returns, and Bills in Third Reading. He is a 32 degree Mason, belonging to the local Montacute Lodge and Worcester County Commandery. For



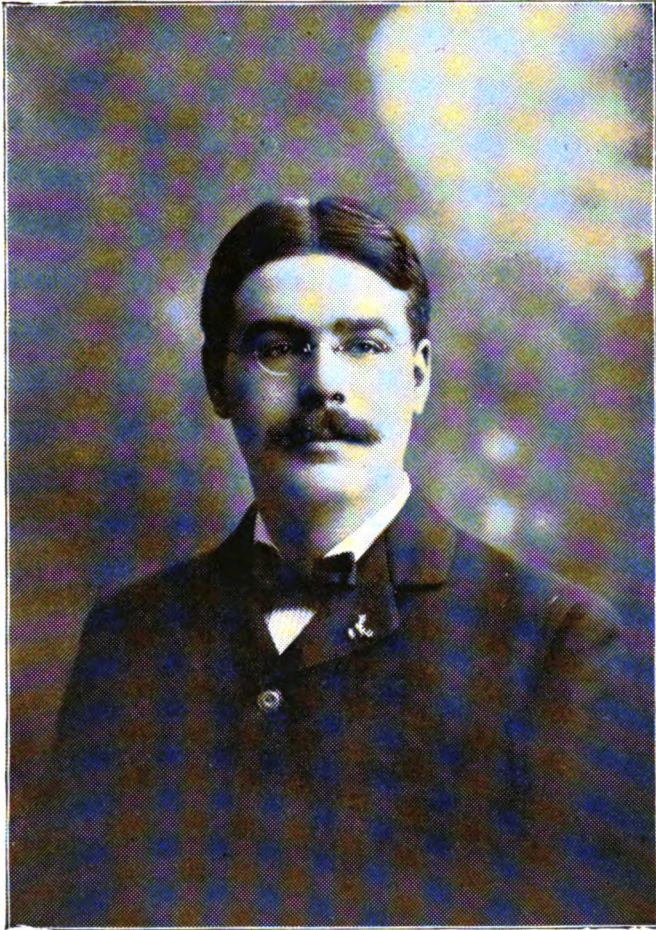
WILHELM G. LICHTENFELS.

twenty-three years he has been an Odd Fellow. He has gone through the chairs in the Royal Arcanum, belongs to the Frohsinns, German Turners, and the Board of Trade, and is the Gross Barde of the State of Massachusetts German Harugari. For ten years his home has been on Oak avenue at No. 13, not so very far away from the residence of Senator George F. Hoar.

Edward J. McMahon, Ward 4, second year, is a native of Fitchburg, born Aug. 24, 1861. The next year his parents moved to Worcester, and the lad's subsequent life was here. He was one of the boys whom Principal Haynes of the Washington street school sent to the high in 1877, and thence he was graduated in 1881, up to that time the largest class in the history of the school. Having had a single year's study in the law office of Verry & Gaskill, he took a course in the Law School of the Boston University, and was graduated in 1885. Opening an office in the Walker building, he has remained there to the present time. Few if any men in Worcester have had a longer record in the evening schools, for it was immediately after leaving the high school that he began to teach in the evening, and this he continued for seventeen years, in that time almost a generation of young people passing under his care. In politics he ever had a more than passing interest, and from 1888 to 1891 he represented Ward 4 in the Common Council, and it is an interesting coincidence that with him on the Education Committee at that time was His Honor Mayor Fletcher, and among the items considered was the purchase of the site for the present English high school. Now, as chairman of that same committee, he and the mayor find another

purchase of a high school site mooted, one for an extension of the Classical High to the southward. He was first elected to the Board of Aldermen in 1900, and this is his second term. He has been a candidate repeatedly for office on the Democratic ticket in this hopelessly Republican county, hence has only the satisfaction of knowing the confidence reposed in him by his associates. He is a trustee of the St. Vincent Hospital and of St. Joseph's Industrial School. While he belongs to a number of societies and clubs, the item of all in which he takes most pride is the fact that, in his school days, he was president of the old Eucleia Debating Society, where he attained the power to speak and debate. Similar testimony could be given by hundreds of prominent Worcester men.

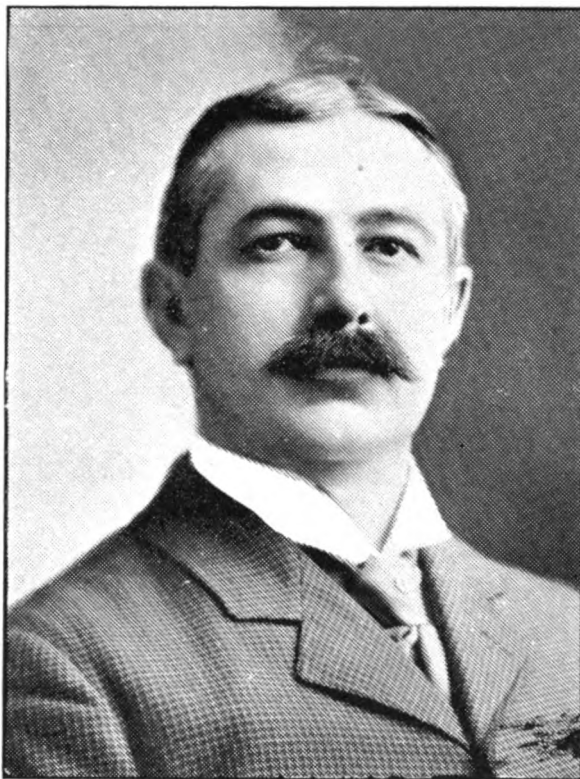
John H. Meagher, Ward 3, second year.—The alderman's entire life has been spent in this city, where he was born, Oct. 8, 1872, a son of Dennis Meagher, a well-known veteran of the 21st Massachusetts Volunteers. From the grammar grades drill, received at the Thomas and Washington street schools, in the latter having Mr. C. T. Haynes as master, he entered the Classical High, and was graduated in 1891. Four years later, or in 1895, he received his degree in law at the Boston University. The same year he was elected to the Common Council from Ward 3 for a single year. In '96 and '98 he was re-elected, and in 1900 he was elected, for the first time, to the Board of Aldermen, thus having had a continuous term of service at the City Hall since 1895. In this experience he has served, among others, on the committees devoted to legislative matters, police and fire. He has been



JOHN H. MEAGHER.

secretary and chairman of the Democratic City Committee, and three times chairman of the Worcester County Democratic Club. In 1900 and the following year, he was a member of the Democratic State Committee. He is active in the councils of the Wachusett Club, Ancient Order of Hibernians, Knights of Robert Emmet, and is now the esteemed leading knight in the Order of Elks. His law office is in the Five Cents Savings Bank, along with his long-time friend and political associate, Emil Zaeder.

Geo. M. Wright, Ward 6, first year.— It was in the neighboring town of Clinton that Alderman Wright was born, April 12, 1865. He went through the schools of his town, graduating from the high in 1882, one of the capable young men that the principal, Mr. A. E. Ford, has for so many years been sending out. Thence he came to Worcester, and took a business course at Mr. C. C. Foster's school, and still later went to Monson Academy. In the town of Palmer, he worked in the wire cloth business, laboring at the drafting board, and in the shop becoming a thorough



GEORGE M. WRIGHT.

machinist. Coming to Worcester in December, 1889, the Wright & Colton Company took the old Wood & Light plant on Hammond street largely increasing its capacity, till now, one of the largest industries in the city is conducted there, still maintaining the plant in Palmer. Mr. Wright understands all the ins and outs of his business, is a skilled mechanic, and has already ta-

ken out several important patents bearing on the work to which he is devoted. He has not been so very long in politics, though ever anxious for the success of the Republican party. He was elected to the Common Council in 1899, and last December was promoted to the Board of Aldermen. Mr. W. is an Odd Fellow, a member of Central Lodge, and hears Dr. Conrad in the Old South.

COMMON COUNCIL.

President Julian F. Bigelow, Ward 6, fourth year.—A member of the family so long identified with the town of Marlboro, Mr. Bigelow was born there April 18, 1846. Like other boys in this land, he wended his way to school till he was graduated from the high in 1864, then under the care of Principal Abner H. Davis, afterwards at the head

of the high school in this city. It had been Mr. Bigelow's ambition and intention to study law with his uncle, a distinguished attorney of Boston, but just at the time of his graduation another uncle, Mr. H. H. Bigelow of Worcester, needed his services, hence he repaired immediately to this city and has lived here ever since, a large part of the time

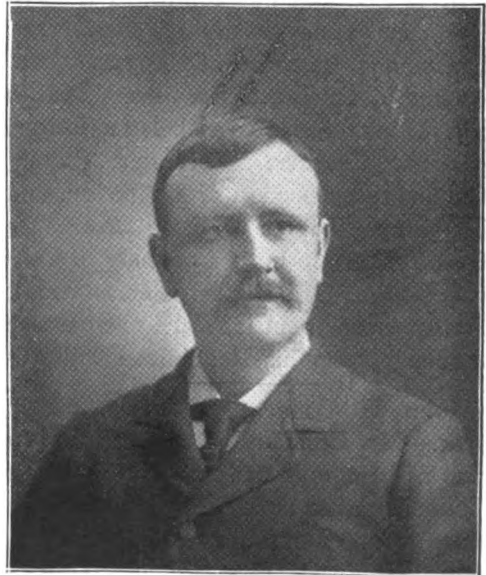


JULIAN F. BIGELOW.

associated in some way with H. H. Bigelow. For ten or twelve years he was a foreman in the Bay State Shoe & Leather Company, for several years he was superintendent of the Worcester & Shrewsbury Railroad, and from 1887 to 1894 held a similar position with the Worcester Excursion Car Company. Mr. Bigelow's connection with politics began when, in 1889, he entered upon a six-years' term on the School Committee. As president of the Common Council he is now serving the second year of his second term therein. On the organization of the Council he was the unanimous choice for president. He has penetrated all the mysteries of Odd Fellowship, having occupied all the chairs in Worcester Lodge and Wachuset Encampment, and has been similarly honored in the Masters Lodge, Knights of Pythias. At present he is manufacturing wire goods novelties in Norwich street.

William J. Bragg, Ward 5, third year.
—Bristol, England, is the birthplace of

Mr. Bragg, and May 3, 1868, the date. Of the transit from Old England to the New, he has no recollection, for he was only eleven months of age when the advent came. The first home in the western world was in Woonsocket, and then in Pascoag, R. I. He got but little from the public schools, for he was a mere child of nine years when he had to leave them for the seemingly more important duty of earning a living. He came to this city when thirteen years of age and at once entered the evening schools, whose advantages he enjoyed for twelve years, in that time losing only three evenings, a record hard to beat in any city. One of his instructors was Alderman McMahon, now associated with his former pupil in the City Council. In that grandest of all American occupations, viz., earning his own living, he knows all the variations, and his fellow wardsmen like him all the better for it. He is now a boss dresser in the woolen mills on Bradley street. The devotion so early displayed



WILLIAM J. BRAGG.

in his evening school experience has been evident in all that he has to do, and largely accounts for the successful runs that he regularly makes in what was once a strong Democratic ward. Mr. Bragg has done his part in popularizing there Republican principles. His home is at No. 46 Southgate street.

Edwin S. Clark, Ward 6, third year.—Like so many of his associates, Mr. Clark is a Worcester man, born and bred. July 16 is his birthday, and 1863 the year of his advent. His public schooling terminated with the ninth grade in Woodland street, where he was so fortunate as to have as instructor that veteran schoolmaster, Mr. E. I. Comins, now of the School Committee. That he might the better equip himself for life's work, Mr. Clark took a course in Hinman's Commercial College. He then began his long service in the very store where he is still employed. Twenty-one years ago the business was under the name of E. M. Wood & Co. Seven years later it became W. H. Willard & Co., and has continued thus to date, but under whatever name Mr. Clark has remained. He surely has staying qualities. As a Free Mason Mr. Clark belongs to Athelstan Lodge, Eureka Chapter, Worcester County Commandery, Lodge of Perfection, and Lawrence Chapter of Rose Croix. In Odd Fellowship he is a member of Central Lodge. All of Mr. Clark's voting life has been spent in Ward 6, where he regularly casts his Republican ballot.

John H. Connelly, Ward 3, eighth year.—Mr. Connelly enjoys the distinction of being the dean of the Common Council, and as such this year called the same to order prefatory to its organization. He was born in Springfield, Ohio, April 11, 1855. His earliest

childhood was spent in the West, and from Port Huron, Michigan, in 1861, his parents came to Worcester, where his boyhood was spent in getting good from the local schools, ending with a year in the Classical High, then under the direction of Principal Abner H. Davis. As a freshman he had the pleasure of helping to dedicate the then new edifice on Walnut street. In 1873 he undertook to learn the upholstering business, but the panic of that same year threw him out of work, and he next essayed the plumbing trade, this in July, 1876, doing his first work at the new hospital at the lake. Now he is a local representative of the J. L. Mott Company of New York and Boston. As a councilman he has served on these committees, viz., Building, Police, Sewers, Legislative. He was a member of the special committee on the laying of the corner-stone of the new City Hall, and has for three years been a trustee of the City Hospital. Mr. Connelly is devoted to labor interests, and has been a representative in many of the state and national conventions of the plumbers. He was president of the Plumbers' Union in 1894, a delegate to the St. Louis Convention in the same year, and was chairman of the Apprenticeship Committee appointed to meet the Master Plumbers in New York in regard to the apprenticeship question; for seven years was president of the Eastern League, covering New England, New York and New Jersey; was delegate-at-large to National Convention in Cleveland in 1898, and at Peoria in 1899, in which year he was made first vice-president of the national body. Mr. Connelly's long term has not been continuously from Ward 3, since the first five years of his service were from Ward 5. He is a communicant of St. John's Church.

Nelson H. Davis, Ward 8, fourth year.—Born in the town of Oxford May 27, 1863, like all well conducted boys, he took the regular training of the public schools, including the high, sometimes known as the people's col-



NELSON H. DAVIS.

lege. He first undertook the meat business, and followed this till 1886, when he and his brother went into the jewelry business with the late A. L. Burbank, and so continued till 1891. Then he took the entire plant, and ran it till 1901. Since then, with Mr. Charles Boshier, he is the general agent for Massachusetts of the Medical Alliance of America. He is the nephew and namesake of General Nelson H. Davis, who was an early colonel of the Mass. 7th Regiment in the War of the Rebellion, and who died in this city several years ago. In Masonry Mr. Davis is a Knight Templar, and is a charter member of the Newton Square Club. His office is in the State Mutual building. That he is a Republican goes without saying when his ward is remembered.

Theodore H. Day, Ward 7, first year.—Worcester born, October 29, 1852, Mr. Day pursued the usual round of city schools, till he terminated his studies with one year in the high school, then under the direction of Ellis Peterson, now one of the school supervisors of Boston. Having early learned the machinists' trade, he is one of that vast throng of skilled workmen who have done so much to exalt the fame of this great city. For the past three years he has been in the employ of the Crompton Knowles Loom Works. Secret societies appear to have had a charm for Mr. Day, and we find him a member of Montacute Lodge, Eureka Chapter, and Worcester County Commandery. In Odd Fellowship he belongs to Worcester Lodge, No. 56, to Wachusett Encampment, No. 10, and has been elected grand patriarch of the Grand Encampment of Massachusetts, where he takes his position the 12th day of February. He has attended Piedmont Church from its beginning, and has very pleasant



THEODORE H. DAY.

memories of Drs. Gould, Mears, and others who have filled its pulpit. Though in time past a member of the Republican City Committee, this is his first experience in an elective political office.

Frank L. Dean, Ward 1, second year.—The senior representative from his ward in the Common Council was born in this city April 3d, 1865, the only son of the late Alex. H. Dean. He progressed steadily through the schools till, in 1884, he took his diploma from the full five years' course at the Classical High. The same year he entered Harvard, and was graduated in 1888. He was of the class of '91 in the Harvard Law School, but did not complete the course, on account of the death of his

father. In school and college he was interested in athletics, and in the latter held the American intercollegiate championship for speed on the old-fashioned high wheel. His interest in politics was developed very soon after his return to Worcester, and in '93 and '94 he was secretary of the Republican Committee, for the following three years its chairman. In the Bates-Guild campaign of 1899 he was the local Guild manager, and he succeeded in carrying a majority of Worcester delegates for his candidate. At present he is chairman of the Executive Committee of the Republican Club of Massachusetts. His law offices are in the Five Cents Savings Bank. Though a member of the Hancock Club, he spends the most of his time, aside from his business, in his



FRANK L. DEAN.

home. His wife, a daughter of the late C. C. Houghton, was a schoolmate in the days when both attended the high school. Until his election in 1900 he had held no elective office.

Henry E. Dean, Ward 8, first year.—In Oakham, Worcester county, Sept. 29, 1862, Mr. Dean was born, but he has little recollection of living elsewhere than in this city, to which his



HENRY E. DEAN.

father moved in 1870. He was a pupil of Master Comins in the Woodland street school, and from its ninth grade he passed to the high, becoming a member of the class of 1882. After three years there, he spent one year in Hinman's Commercial College. Next he went to Holden, and with I. M. Baker & Sons learned the broom-making business, and this he followed with a course in basket-making in Coldbrook, a part of his native town. Coming back to Worcester, he went into the wire-goods business on Gold street, remaining there for eight or nine years. He then

built his shop at No. 180 Austin street, and has conducted a successful business there since. Until the present, he has had no experience in politics, except as onlooker. He is a member of Athelstan Lodge and Worcester Chapter in Masonry and of Ridgely Lodge in Odd Fellowship, and belongs to the Continentals. His church affiliations have always been with Trinity, Methodist.

David A. Donley, Ward 6, second year.—Born in Dedham, Nov. 7, 1853. In that Norfolk county town Mr. Donley had such chances as the public schools afforded him. While he did not take the high school course, he did attend evening schools, and had the benefit of drawing classes, but he was early set to learn the carpenter's trade, and in that most honored occupation he has continued to date, at present being employed in the woodworking department of the Crompton-Knowles Loom Works; another of our citizens



DAVID A. DONLEY.

who give dignity to the word mechanic. His politics may be gathered from the fact that he remained a resident of Dedham till late in the autumn of 1884, when, having voted for Blaine, the next day he removed to Worcester. He is a member of Ridgely Lodge, Odd Fellows; Worcester County Mechanics Association, of the local Y. M. C. A., and of Plymouth Church.

Howard P. Gleason, Ward 5, first year.—Mr. G. is one of the many excellent citizens contributed to Massa-



HOWARD P. GLEASON.

chusetts by the state of Maine, for in the Dirigo State he was born, Jan. 29, 1872, it will be noticed, just thirty-nine years later than the late lamented President McKinley. Oakland, in Kennebec county, was his old home, and there he went to the public schools, including the high, supplementing his gettings there with a year in the Coburn Classical Institute of Waterville. Next came five years of work in a hardware store. Then, like so many of his fel-

low Maine boys, he thought it would be a good thing to migrate, and he came to this city in 1893, and took a place with Washburn & Moen, now the American Steel & Wire Company, where he did his duty for four years. Then wishing to go into business for himself, he took up a milk route, which has become a large and important one. Regular and prompt, his attention to his customers accounts for the enthusiastic way in which the close ward rallied to his support. Less than a mile from the Millbury line, he may be said to guard the southern frontier of Worcester. It is told with some pleasure that, at the recent protracted session for the election of officers, he was obliged to excuse himself at 3.30 A. M., saying, "that it was time for him to go to work." His home is at No. 192 Greenwood street.

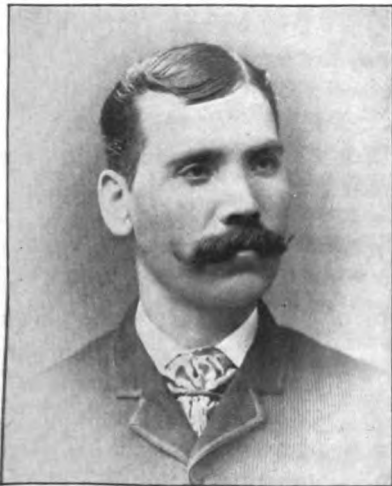
Thomas F. Harney, Ward 5, second year.—Mr. Harney is the only Democratic councilman from the once invariably Democratic fifth ward. His election he owes to his own indomitable will and perseverance. He is Worcester born, May 4, 1871. His first duty was to go to school, and this his parents attended to faithfully, till he entered the high school. His ninth



THOMAS F. HARNEY.

grade work was faithfully performed under that Nestor of Worcester school-masters, Charles T. Haynes. Leaving the high school in the first year he undertook to learn the plumber's trade, and in time became a skilled workman. As soon as possible he joined the Journeymen Plumbers' Union, and was soon honored with the principal offices therein. In the councils of the Building Trades Union he early attracted attention, and in 1899 was elected its president, and he was a Worcester delegate to the great trades convention held in Peoria, Ill., in September, 1899. He is an employee at the plumbing establishment of William F. Tucker, No. 54 Pleasant street. In his first efforts to reach the Common Council he was unsuccessful, but the next year, or in 1900, he won out. He is a leading member in Division 38 of the A. O. H. Married, his home is on Salem street.

Olof G. Hedlund, Ward 2, second year.—Mr. Hedlund is the only Swedish member of the Council, having been born in Wermland, Sweden, Feb. 15, 1858. His native country gave him



OLOF G. HEDLUND.

the best her public schools possessed, and in 1881 he came to America and to Worcester. Entering at once into the employ of Washburn & Moen, he has continued at the Grove street mills ever since. During a part of his first year in the city, he attended an evening school. This is his first holding of a public office, though for three years he had been on the Republican City Committee. His home is at No. 54 Catharine street, and he evidently prefers the same to clubs and societies, since he is a member of only one such organization, viz., the North Star Benefit Association. He is a communicant of the Salem Square Congregational Church.

Charles S. Holden, Ward 8, second year.—Descended from a family long resident in the town of Holden, Charles



CHARLES S. HOLDEN.

S. was born in that pleasant township, May 2, 1857. He can tell the story of the little red schoolhouse, for all his attainments in the public school way

were had there. When nineteen years old, or in 1876, he came into Worcester to begin the second century of the republic in this bustling community, and he first found employment with the late Charles G. Reed, where for a year and a half he helped make wagon "wheels go round." Then for seven years he had work with the Washburn & Moen wire mills, aiding in the japing department, and in the rolling mill, where he frequently saw dangers equal to those of the battlefield. Next followed five years with "Tom" Walters in the gents' furnishing business, from which he passed into the Holland Hosiery Works, to become finally the Ætna Knitting Company, in which business he is still engaged. He has always found time for side labors, and his love of song, as well as his own skill therein, early led him to become one of the Alpine Quartette, which years ago warbled to the intense gratification of many a Worcester audience. For twelve years Messrs. Herbert B. Kimball, George A. Smith, Will N. Taft and C. S. Holden were among the most popular of the city's entertainers. After the Alpine came the Ætna Quartette, whose members, Messrs. Little, Brannan, Sanborn and Holden, continued the harmonious strains of their predecessors. Captain Holden has long been identified with the State Militia, and for four and a half years was in the Light Infantry. On the organization of the Wellington Rifles he became one of the original members, holding the position of fourth sergeant. By subsequent promotions he found himself, in time, in command of the company, and as its captain led it to Cuba, seeing the whole of that arduous campaign. His election to the Common Council is his beginning in

politics, though he has ever been recognized as a thorough-going Republican. As a member of Plymouth Church he is chairman of its Board of Assessors.

George N. Jeppson, Ward 1, first year.—Mr. Jeppson was born in Worcester, April 14, 1873, his father, John



GEORGE N. JEPSON.

Jeppson, having been one of the first Scandinavian comers to this city. Geo. N. had the advantages of the public schools through the first year of the Classical High; then he entered the Highland Military Academy, whence he passed to an apprenticeship in the Norton Emery Wheel Company from 1892 to 1897. Following this thorough drill he studied a year in the Royal School of Mines in Sweden. During these years he had the marked privilege of traveling extensively in the United States, Canada and Europe, representing, in passing, his Emery Wheel Company at the World's Columbian Exposition, 1893: Philadelphia

Exposition, 1899; Exposition Universelle, Paris, 1900, and the Pan-American Exposition, 1901. Since 1896 he has been assistant superintendent of the works at Barber's Crossing. Mr. Jeppson is a member of the Hancock Club of this city, of the Swedish Society of Engineers, and of the American Institute of Mining Engineers. This is Mr. J.'s first elective position, and he holds it through his Republican constituents.

John M. Kendall, Ward 1, first year.—Born March 5, 1866, on the site of the English high school building, Mr.

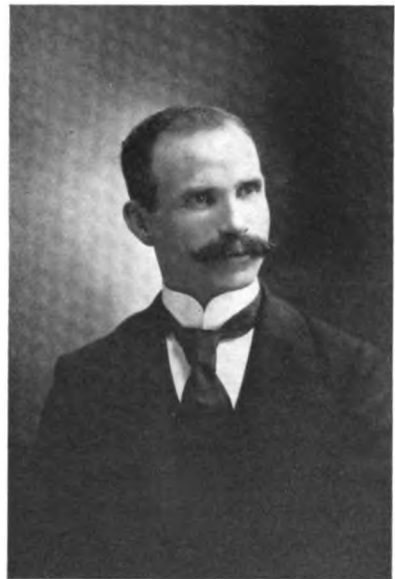


JOHN M. KENDALL.

Kendall's entire life has been spent in Worcester. Having passed through the grades of the public schools, he took the college preparatory course in the Classical High, and received his diploma with the class of 1883. Instead, however, of entering college, he went into the hat and fur store of his father on Main street, where he continued till Mr. John Kendall closed out his busi-

ness. Since that time the son has been found in the Boston Store. He early developed a liking for literature, and almost from the time of his graduation has been a contributor to the dramatic press; in Worcester furnishing notes in the theatrical line for local papers. He is the author of "Princess Phosa" and the "Regent of Regenschirm," comedies that have been received with a deal of favor. He is a communicant of St. John's Episcopal Church, has been vestryman, treasurer, and superintendent of the Sunday school. This is Mr. Kendall's first essay in politics, unless effective service as a warden in Precinct 2 for a number of years may come under that head. He is a Republican.

Jeremiah W. Mara, Ward 3, second year.—A native of Ireland, Mr. Mara was born in Drummond, Aug. 27, 1858. It was in 1866 that his family sought America, and thus at an early age he entered the public schools of Worcester. Leaving the ninth grade at Ledge



JEREMIAH W. MARA.

street, as a lad he began learning the trade of core-making, and in this useful occupation he has continued to the present; another citizen whom labor ennoble. He is now in the employ of the Wheeler Foundry Company on Mechanic street. In the Central Labor Union and in that pertaining to his own trade, he has long borne a distinguished part. Not till election in 1901 had he held any political office, though as a hustler for a friend he has no rival in his ward. His church and principles may be inferred in the fact that he helped to form St. Anne's Temperance Society, and was its first president.

Wesley Merritt, Ward 7, first year.—It was down by the sea, in Newburyport, June 2, 1841, that Mr. Merritt



WESLEY MERRITT.

was born, and it was his fortune to sample the schools of that ancient municipality, but at an early age he was compelled to earn his living, undertaking the same by learning the carpenter's trade. In time he set up for himself, and so lived the years till during the superintendency of Col. E. O. Shepard at the Lyman School for Boys

in Westboro, he was appointed an officer. When that position was given up he came to this city, and resumed his old vocation of carpentering, and in that has continued to the present. He was a member of the Common Council in 1898 and '99, serving on the Police and Building Committees. In the present Council he is on the Police and Health Committees. He retains his membership in the St. Mark's Lodge of Free Masons in Newburyport, and is a member of the Golden Cross Benefit Association. He is also a trustee in the Park Avenue M. E. Church.

Joseph P. Morrissey, Ward 4, third year.—Though not born in Worcester Mr. Morrissey's coming hither was so early in his career that his first recollections are coupled with Worcester scenes. He was born in New London, Conn., one of a numerous family reared by Patrick Morrissey and his wife. The elder M. is one of the best known veterans in the city, having a record of



JOSEPH P. MORRISSEY.

service in the British army and in that of the Union during the Rebellion that might well awaken admiration in the mind of any learner. Coming to the Heart of the Commonwealth when the youthful Joseph had seen only a single year, the family has been resident here ever since, and always in Ward 4. Our future councilman took his schooling in the excellent institutions maintained by the city, and in 1891 was graduated from the high school. He immediately began to work in the Boston Store, but with the practice of law in mind he found time, in evenings and other odd intervals, to prepare himself for admission, and in 1895 became a full-fledged attorney. During nearly all these intervening years, as teacher or principal, he has been connected with the evening schools, and has rendered most superior service. First elected to the Common Council in 1899, he has fully warranted the confidence reposed in him by his constituents. In church matters he has also borne a conspicuous part, having been prominent in the direction of St. John's Guild and in St. Anne's Total Abstinence Society. His law office is in the State Mutual building.

J. Louis Murphy, Ward 4, second year, the tallest man in the Common Council, was born in Worcester, Aug. 25, 1866, in that part of the city known as Ward 4. He is the son of Jeremiah Murphy, one of the best-known veterans of the War of the Rebellion, having served in the 51st Regiment. The younger Murphy went the regular rounds of school life till he entered the high. Leaving before graduation he studied for a time in Toronto, Canada, and later still was for a while in a seminary at Ammendale, Md. Taking up the business of building, so long the

vocation of his father, he has successfully pursued the same to the present, among other labors having to do with the repairs of public buildings of the city. He is connected with the Froh-sinns, the A. O. H., and the Carpenters' Union. Being a Democrat and living in Ward 4, he could not help being interested in politics, but till his election in 1900 he had held no public office.

George H. Nutt, Ward 7, fourth year.—Mr. Nutt is of English birth, having first seen the light near Bath, in the "snug little island," Aug. 7, 1844. However, as a child, he was



GEORGE H. NUTT.

brought to this country by his parents, and they first settled in New Hampshire. Later they removed to Wisconsin, and here the lad, Nutt, spent his boyhood till he was fourteen years of age, when he came back to the Granite State, and in Cornish learned the trade of a gunsmith. It was to work in this capacity that in 1866 he came to Worcester and into the employ of the late

Ethan Allen, and there he remained till 1870, when he began his long term with the Knowles Brothers, with whom and their successors he has continued to the present time, except for brief absences in Boston and Providence. He represents a high type of the New England mechanic, and as such renders efficient service in the city government. For many years he has been devoted to Free Masonry, and belongs to Cheshire Lodge, No. 23, in New Hampshire; Eureka Chapter, Hiram Council, Worcester County Commandery, Worcester Lodge of Perfection, and Lawrence Chapter of Rose Croix. He is an attendant of Piedmont Church, and has ever voted the Republican ticket.

John J. Power, Ward 4, second year.—He is a Worcester boy, born Oct. 31, 1876, and at the proper time was sent to the public schools, through which he went to the ninth grade, where, in the Woodland street school, he had the care and prompting of that



JOHN J. POWER.

pleasant memory of so many Worcester people, the late C. C. Woodman, who died late in 1890. Mr. Power did not go to the high school, but entered on his preparatory work at the Holy Cross College, where he was in the class of '82, but owing to the death of his father he did not complete the course. He is the youngest man in the Council, and he received his nomination in next to the largest caucus ever held in the ward, more than 1300 votes being polled in the same, a tribute to his activity and the loyalty of his friends. To his father's business of contracting he has added that of real estate, having his headquarters at his home, No. 42 Fox street. He is a member of St. John's Temperance and Literary Guild, of the Foresters of America, and of the Builders' Exchange.

Lewis J. Terrill, Ward 2, fourth year.—A Vermonter by birth, he has many of the sterling qualities characteristic of the Green Mountain people. He was born in Richfield, Apr. 2, 1868, but when five years old was taken to Brigham, Canada, in whose schools he received his early instruction. In 1882 he came to this city, and spent a single year upon the farm, and then went back to Canada for a winter in school. Again, in 1884, he came to Worcester and went to work on the Gazette as office boy. Then followed four years of apprentice work in the composing room, and later five more as a journeyman in the same place. Owing to the confining character of the work and its effect upon his health, he was obliged to give up the typo business, and to seek something that would permit longer and larger draughts of God's pure air. This he found in a grocery in Greendale. In



LEWIS J. TERRILL

the five years of his stay he has found improved health, increased business, and the entire confidence of those dealing with him. From a modest beginning he now manages an extensive plant, including groceries, provisions and coal. He is a member of Central Lodge of Odd Fellows, and an attendant at the near-by Baptist Church.

George N. White, Ward 2, second year.—A Green Mountain boy by birth, Mr. White has lived nearly one-half of his life in Worcester. He was born in Pantou, Addison county, April 16, 1865, near the indentation of Lake Champlain called Arnold's Bay, where that Revolutionary officer (to escape from Carleton) ran his vessels ashore with their colors flying in October, 1776. Their decaying hulks were familiar sights in the councilmen's boyhood. Aside from what the schools of his native town could give him he had one year in Beeman Academy, located in the neighboring town of New Haven. Leaving his farm home at the age of

fifteen years, he worked elsewhere at farming during several successive summers, and attended school in the winters. Having attained the age of twenty-one he came to Worcester, and at first worked for ex-Alderman A. Frank Gates, from whose employ he passed into the envelope factory of Logan, Swift & Brigham, where he has continued to the present, a period of fif-



GEORGE N. WHITE.

teen years. While always interested in politics and of regular Vermont Republican rearing, aside from one year on the City Committee, he had held no official position till his election one year ago. His society affiliations consist in membership in Central Lodge of Odd Fellows.

Emil Zaeder, Ward 3, third year.—Born Jan. 22, 1876, Mr. Zaeder has spent his Worcester home life in the Exchange street house so long identified with the name of his father, the late Benjamin Zaeder. After the grammar grades, he entered the English



EMIL ZAEDER.

High, and was graduated in 1894. Three years later he took his degree in law, *cum laude*, at the Boston University. The same year he was admitted to practice, and for some time has occupied rooms in the Five Cents Savings Bank with his political associate, John F. Meagher. When the Cuban War came on he enlisted in the Light Infantry, and saw the entire campaign, as a result suffering from the fever

which was an incident in the experience of nearly every one who went out from Worcester. His work in the political way is comprised in the secretaryship of the Democratic City Committee, 1899, and his election in that year to the Common Council, where he continues to serve. He is now on Finance and Claims Committees. He has also served on several special committees.

The Perfect Government.

By H. W. F.



IT is a high saying that governments are to restrain or neutralize man's imperfections. No community was ever yet established but it was the first care of its founders to fix and determine the laws by which it should be governed. The anarchists, who are the enemies of all government, as they say, yet have their societies in which the common opinion of the members governs the actions of each. In every community there will be certain acts which will be forbidden; which either are for the disrupting of the common peace, and which take away the pleasure of the others, or, even more inflexible, are contrary to the standards of righteousness and justice which prevail. The laws and rules of government may be determined by a limited number selected for that duty, or may be made by the voice of all. When the entire community does not actually take part in the government, the rulers may be either one person or more than one, who act in a more or less representative capacity in making laws for all. The community may choose its rulers either by birth or by direct selection by reason of some qualifications in excellency of the candidates.

Whatever the form, however, the root of the matter is that each member submits to be restrained of his liberty in some particular for the good of all. Not only is this always the case, but it is impossible that it should be otherwise. Might may not make right, but right

can never prevail until it has might on its side, and it is the function of government to put the combined might of the community upon the side of right. The degree of right depends in the advancement of the people. Napoleon spoke truly when he said: "God is always on the side of the heaviest battalions." That is, the strongest always prevail, and the laws and customs of a community change no faster than the larger portion of that community desire, which has now become almost an axiom. It is incredible that a solitary member of a numerous people should be allowed to continue in actions which are disapproved of by his neighbors. It may be true that the happiness of a community is in proportion to the fewness of its laws; but such a condition is merely indicative of an improved social life, and is not the cause or the mover of improvement in itself.

*"Quaeritur ut crescunt tot magna volumina legis,
In promptu causa est crescit in orbe dolus."*

If now we see two volume laws,
Our many crimes are sure the cause.

But as each law is a curtailment to some extent of the liberty of the individual, it is best that such liberty should not be unduly restricted by a multitude of laws. A state is, indeed, in extremity where the laws have for their object the aggrandizement of the rulers at the expense of the citizen. Liberty has been defined as "attaining that which one desires and avoiding that which one would not fall into." The citizen foregoes the attainment of a portion of what

he desires, and, perchance, falls into that which for himself he would avoid in order that a worse thing may not befall his neighbor. Where, however, the attainment of his desires is cut off without a corresponding advantage to the community, law, no longer salutary, becomes oppressive and eruption and distemper of the state arise; from which come discontent and revolution unless there is a present remedy. Nor should oppression give place to laxity. To forget the welfare of all is even more dangerous to the life of the state than to oppress the liberty of each.

The perfect government must balance on the one side the liberty of the individual, and on the other the rights of all. To forget one is despotism; to overlook the other is anarchy. Liberty unchecked becomes license, or, as they say, "everybody for himself;" too much restraint is intolerable, and breeds in the rulers tyranny, and in the governed hypocrisy. In a perfect government also laws should concern themselves with conduct and not beliefs; I can compel a man to do some act which he does not wish, but I can not compel him to believe that which he thinks is false. Either he will conceal his real belief which is a

great encourager of deceit and hypocrisy, or he will resist my law, or evade it, which is subversive of the fundamental principle of government. And in the whirligig of time he may make laws for my belief and say, now you must agree with me. Let the laws, then, in a perfect state be for the regulation of the action of the citizens, and let them enforce attention to conduct, but only to the extent which shall best secure to all the citizens the greatest amount of freedom. Equality also is of the essence of perfect law; if it is forbidden for me to steal my neighbor's goods, it must also be forbidden for my neighbor to steal my goods; but this is also a matter which will be attended to if the laws are perfectly balanced. That I should not take what I wish is a curtailment of my liberty; that no one should rob his neighbor is for the general welfare. In this whole matter of perfect government we see an illustration of how far theory runs before practice; and the easiest principles are the hardest to apply, for as Sir Thomas More says in his "Utopia," "But to find citizens ruled by good and wholesome laws, that is an exceeding rare and hard thing."

A "Tombstone Lunch."

A woman in a western city, who was a lavish entertainer and constantly being entertained, grew seriously ill at the end of an especially festive winter. The physician diagnosed her case as acute indigestion, brought on by late suppers and rich viands. He put her on a regimen of Spartan simplicity, and forbade her ever to taste chicken salad or anything of the kind again after six o'clock in the evening. She obeyed him for six months in the seclusion of her summer

home, and fall found her perfectly well, with her old exuberant dare-anything spirit. One evening she attended what was facetiously called a "tombstone lunch." The *picce de resistance* was Welsh rabbit poured over hot mince pie. When she reached home, she dropped dead while she was laughingly unfastening her party cloak. For once a "tombstone lunch" proved too prophetic.—Good Housekeeping.

The Eddy Hearing in the City Council.

BY ONE OF THE HEARERS.



THE hearing considerably vouchsafed by the Worcester Common Council to the petitioners for the retention of Harrison P. Eddy as superintendent of sewers on January 20th was an episode of unusual interest in the eventful first three weeks' history of the Worcester city government for the year 1902. Little of importance connected with the election of city officers for the coming year has escaped the notice of the daily press, and all that appeared to public view, as well as much that transpired behind the scenes, has been sufficiently heralded both in its news and editorial columns. The acts and the actors in this little side drama to the serious business of the year's work have undoubtedly been accorded more publicity than they desired. Yet the event so emphasizes some decadent tendencies in municipal politics and affords so clear a diagnosis of that type of municipal distemper now becoming too prevalent, the characteristic symptom of which is an attempt to conduct business matters on political principles, and it withal points so valuable a moral, that the present brief notice may not be unwarranted. The two legislative branches of the city government met at noon, January 6th, after the inauguration exercises, to complete their organization by a choice of officers, after which they very effectually called public attention to the fact that business had begun at the City Hall by

electing Dr. Melvin G. Overlock, a practicing physician of this city, a trustee of the City Hospital in place of ex-Mayor Henry A. Marsh, president of the Central National Bank, who for many years had held that position. They then adjourned until evening to engage in the election of heads of departments. This midday achievement, like an unexpected explosion, stunned the business community. To supplant a trustee like Hon. Henry A. Marsh, one having the entire confidence of the community, a conservative financier able to influence the disposition of funds to the development of the City Hospital, seemed to the average citizen like an uncalled-for exhibition of that kind of foolishness in a public body which it would do well to guard against. This feeling was rendered more tense by the widely-circulated rumor that the caucuses of the two bodies, held on strictly party lines, had voted to elect Mr. Harry L. Dadmun superintendent of sewers in place of Mr. Harrison P. Eddy, who had filled the office with great satisfaction for nine years. Never before has the community been so deeply exercised over the simple election of a city officer. The election of hospital trustee at noon aroused a feeling like that when a runaway horse rushes through a crowded thoroughfare; the adjournment until evening was the momentary halt which enabled public sentiment to seize the bridle of the plunging steed. At the evening session both bodies voted to postpone the election of city

officers for one week, when a petition was presented, numerously signed by a notably representative class of leading business men and large taxpayers, asking that Mr. Eddy be retained. The Board of Aldermen, however, voted 5 to 2, with two Democrats not voting, in favor of Mr. Dadmun. The Common Council voted to postpone for one week, and give the petitioners an opportunity to be heard, although no charges had been preferred against Mr. Eddy, thereby arbitrarily shifting the burden of proof from their own shoulders to those of the petitioners. At the hearing on the evening of the 20th nearly 100 signers of the petition spent three hours in attendance at the Council chamber. Citizens like Stephen Salisbury, Philip W. Moen, Wm. H. Sawyer, J. Russel Marble, Prof. Kinnicutt, L. N. Kinnicutt, M. J. Whittall, and many others, who hardly ever enter the legislative chambers of the City Hall, sat through a three-hours' session intent upon the single issue, viz., whether the public sentiment of Worcester could make itself sufficiently felt to hold the "city fathers" in abeyance from a rash act and command their consideration of the best interests of the city. The case of the petitioners was presented by Charles M. Thayer, Esq., who at the outset stated that aside from a number of witnesses present and several letters, he should present the views of the petitioners and also some matters of fact which he had not the time or the opportunity to verify; but in case he made any misstatement of opinion or fact, he requested that he might be stopped. The aldermen were present by invitation, and C. C. Milton, Esq., announced that he appeared for Mr. Dadmun. The evidence presented com-

prised the testimony of the members of former Committees on Sewers during Mr. Eddy's term of office, and of four ex-mayors, two in person and two by letter, to the effect that Mr. Eddy had performed his duties to their satisfaction, and to the great advantage of the city. Citizens testified to their acquaintance with Mr. Eddy's business methods and qualifications, and that a change was undesirable. Letters were read from Edward H. Jenkins and R. A. Cairns, chairman and secretary of the Connecticut State Sewerage Commission; Thomas M. Drown, president of Lehigh University, and consulting chemist of the Massachusetts State Board of Health; Rudolph Herring, George W. Fuller and Allen Hazen, eminent civil engineers of New York city, all of whom paid a high tribute to the qualifications of Mr. Eddy and of his recognized ability as an expert of the highest rank in the purification of sewage. Professor Kinnicutt of the Worcester Polytechnic Institute spoke especially of the position occupied by Mr. Eddy as a chemist, and of his thorough knowledge of the particular problems presented in Worcester. Professor William T. Sedgewick of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology gave an emphatic indorsement to Mr. Eddy and his work, saying: "If any one wishes to learn anything about the question of sewage purification, Worcester is the place to come to study it, and Mr. Eddy is the man to see." He said Mr. Eddy had no superior in the country, and added that he wished to state that he was not a resident of Worcester and had not been invited to attend the hearing; but had come, risking the apparent intrusion, as a citizen of the Commonwealth, which had a deep interest in the proper solution of

the great problem of sewage disposal now so imminent in many of the cities of the Commonwealth, and as a scientific man interested that Worcester should not lose the services of a public servant of so high scientific acquirements. The argument for the petitioners stated that the cost of maintenance per mile of sewer had decreased during Mr. Eddy's term; that the cost of construction for the whole period had come well within the estimates and appropriations; that the cost of the separating sewer was about \$100,000 within the estimate, and that the cost of purification at the Quinsigamond works per million gallons had been largely reduced. Mr. Milton paid the Council a doubtful compliment by saying that nothing had been presented which the Council did not know before their caucuses when both parties had indorsed Mr. Dadmun, and, therefore, a vote now for Eddy would reverse their action and be an admission that the caucus vote was an error. He urged the binding effect of the caucus vote upon both parties alike, since each had favored his client. This statement was corrected by Councilman Power from Ward 4, who said the Democratic caucus voted 6 to 4 for Dadmun, but without due consideration of the qualifications of either candidate. Mr. Milton questioned the representative character of the petitioners, and thought the poor residents who had modest homes on streets where sewer assessments bore heavily upon the limited income should be heard, and intimated that the separating system which had met the favor of Mr. Eddy was responsible for the burdensome sewer assessments; to which Mr. Thayer replied that the cost of the separating system was met by general

tax levy and was not assessed on the abutters, and moreover Mr. Eddy had only built the separating sewer which had been ordered after mature deliberation by the city government. The vote by the councilmen stood 13 for Eddy and 9 for Dadmun, H. E. Dean and Holden not voting. The voting by the Council was relieved by Councilman Harney, Democratic member from Ward 5, a journeyman plumber by occupation, but a person who apparently believes he has solved a question which perplexes wiser men. Mr. Harney modestly arose with a request that he might make a few remarks in explanation of his vote. Permission being granted, the member from Ward 5 entertained the audience with a forceful speech condemnatory of the whole system adopted by Worcester, charging that at the north end sewers had been located to the advantage of rich men and the disadvantage of poor men, while at the south end the sewage flowed back and inundated the cellars of poor people, adding, with a significant gesture from the shoulder, that he was opposed to the expenditure of another dollar on the present system, and that Worcester should go to the Legislature with a petition to carry her sewage to the sea, announcing his vote for Harry L. Dadmun. Mr. Harney's speech in favor of the sea disposal only served as a short interruption to the calling of the roll, one of the auditors remarking that Mr. Harney was too indefinite in omitting to state which sea he proposed to favor with Worcester's sewage. The aldermen having elected Mr. Dadmun the week previous, a vote of the two bodies in concurrence became necessary, and the aldermen again put in their appearance for a joint session, at which the vote

stood as follows: For Eddy, Aldermen Barrett, Belcher, Cunningham, Jandron, Lancaster, Lichtenfels, McMahon, and Wright—8; and Councilmen Bigelow, Bragg, Clark, Davis, Day, Donley, Gleason, Hedlund, Holden, Jeppson, Kendall, Mara, Nutt, and Power—14; total, 22. For Dadmun, Alderman Meagher, Councilmen Connelly, F. L. Dean, Harney, Merritt, Morrissey, Murphy, Terrill, White and Zaeder—10. The hands of the clock in the Council chamber were nearing the midnight hour as the presiding officer announced the result of the concurrent vote, and declared Mr. Eddy elected by a vote of 22 to 10, and the petitioners departed, exchanging congratulations that a good day's work had been accomplished.

The treatment of the sewage delivered to the Blackstone river for the purpose of removing the menace to the comfort and health of the inhabitants of the towns bordering upon that stream is a duty imposed upon the city of Worcester by a decree of the Supreme Court, from which there is no alternative, and there should be none. The present system was adopted under a full discussion and investigation at home and abroad. It comprises a separating sewer to separate the surface drainage and storm water from the sanitary sewage, that the latter may be purified by chemical precipitation and downward filtration. The development and success of the system depend largely upon the superintendent in charge, who must be familiar with the whole subject of sewage disposal, involving not only business ability and engineering talent of a high order, but a knowledge of chemistry and the latest results of scientific investigation and experiment. Such a superintend-

ent the business men of Worcester who had kept in touch with the sewer department believed had been secured in the person of Harrison P. Eddy, and they were naturally amazed at the flippant methods adopted by the city government in treating the few offices at their disposal. To effect a single change required so much trading and political manipulation that singular and freakish results ensued. In order to change the head of any one department in the interest of efficient public service, the entire checkerboard must be disarranged, that the political "futures" of candidates and cliques might not suffer. And to aggravate the stupidity of the whole proceeding, the matter was referred to a political caucus which, as later appeared to be the fact, was manipulated by outside parties having axes to grind, and in one case axes they desired to use. The heads of the city departments are supposed to be practical men of affairs, capable of the duties of their respective offices, and entirely honest and independent, with an eye to the public good. What wonder, then, that the taxpayers who furnish the millions annually expended under the immediate charge of the several departments should have beheld with grave concern the methods by which selections for these important departments were being made.

It is not surprising that a tendency is evidently gaining in favor of a single body of municipal legislators in place of the present bicameral system, but a reduction of two bodies to one will not effect an improvement unless measures are adopted to improve the quality of the material composing it. The public has a right to expect that a body elected by its suffrages to carry

out its will, or serve its interests in the absence of an expressed will, would approach the duty of electing heads of departments upon a business basis, with business methods, and with no consideration other than for the public service, instead of from the standpoint of political hucksters seeking for an advantage whereby to help friends, punish enemies, or make deals.

Already the president of the Democratic State Committee has introduced into the Legislature a bill abolishing the Boston City Council, which leads one of the prominent Boston papers to comment:

"No one pretends to entertain respect any longer for the Common Council as a body, though it has excellent men among its members. It is, on the whole, a rather ridiculous aggregation, even when arrayed in ten-dollar badges. It rarely meets that it is not confronted with fool propositions of some kind. It frequently gives way to its mob instincts and creates public scandal. It once had a creditable standing, but it has 'fallen, fallen, fallen from its high estate.' But it is sometimes better to bear the ills we have than to fly to others that we know not of. The trouble is that the Board of Aldermen has ceased to be a dependable body. It does not give

quite as many beer-garden exhibitions as the lower branch, but it is not a whit above it in its sense of responsibility. Double its number and let it feel that it had the bits between its teeth and Boston would be hurried toward bankruptcy at a pace never attained before. There are frequent occasions when it seems as if the city would be better off if both branches were abolished, but that is hardly practicable, and under present conditions it will be the most prudent course to drift along as we are now doing, trusting that greed and folly will not attain the high-water mark in both branches at the same time."

The citizen, upon reading the above, is apt to remark, why the necessity of "greed and folly in the city hall," especially in Worcester? Its city government has never lacked men of character and good judgment, and there are plenty more of the same kind. Such will not be had, however, until citizens interest themselves in the selection of such for election. Most corporations possess boards of directors or trustees whose business it is to secure proper ability in its executive officers; the municipal corporation is the only one which leaves that matter to the tender mercies of the ward politician.



Among Worcester's Manufacturers.

Manufacturers of the city are requested to send to the Board of Trade any items of interest to the readers of the WORCESTER MAGAZINE to be inserted in this department; especially descriptions of new articles of manufacture, new methods and new inventions. Every manufacturer is invited to consider himself a special correspondent, that the MAGAZINE may become representative of the manufacturing industries of Worcester. If you have not time to write, drop a postal card to the secretary, 11 Foster street, and he will call.

The F. E. Reed Company, after twenty-five years' experience in the manufacture of machine tools, making lathes a specialty, have become well informed as to the special needs of the trade and the demand for tools adapted to special work. They have recently brought out a lathe designed for the rapid turning of spindle-forgings, axles, and similar work, built in four sizes, and intended for reducing large amounts of metal at a single turning. It is provided with a large and strongly back-gearred spindle with a cone pulley in five sections; but the special feature of the lathe consists in its rest, which carries two patented elevating tool-posts, each having a universal tool-holder, and admitting of adjustment up and down while the tool is cutting. Each post is operated from the front by a separate screw, and the rear post has provision for crosswise adjustment.

The William H. Eddy Company is a continuation of the old and well-known establishment carried on for so many years by William H. Eddy, and it consists of E. H. Ingram and J. J. Wehinger, two enterprising and practical mechanics, who came to this city from the Draper's shop at Hopedale. Under their management, the business has been increased more than four-fold, and they are already considering the necessity of larger quarters. This company has built up a new industry in Worcester in the manufacture of foundry molding-machines. While molding-machine practice is common in many branches of the machine-building trade, the machine-tool builders have not generally adopted their use, principally for the reason that the majority of machine-tool builders do not run their own foundries, and the ordinary so-called jobbing foundries are averse to putting in molding machines with the great expense of fitting them up, without some guarantee of their continued use. But the day is not far distant when the machine-tool builders who buy their castings will have to compete with those who run their own foundries equipped with molding machines and producing castings from 50 to 75 per cent. cheaper than the jobbing foundries, and already some of the largest tool manufacturers in the country are installing machines.

The Wachusett Mills, Harry W. Smith president, operates a large variety of special machinery, patented and owned by the company, in the

manufacture of a special product in toweling, known as the "Rubdry Bath Towel," which is largely sold by the leading dry-goods houses. Mr. Smith is well known throughout the country as the owner of a fine country estate near this city, and as a gentleman hurdle rider he has become a familiar figure at the leading exhibitions of horses for several years. Whatever he attempts, whether it be hurdle-riding or manufacturing, is done with energy and thoroughness, and it goes without saying that any towel invented by him will "rub dry."

Aside from the magnitude of its wire mills and its mammoth loom works, Worcester has become noted the world over for the excellence of its machine tools. The demand for accurate work in modern shop-practice is being met by the Norton Grinding Company, allied with the well-known Norton Emery Wheel Company, and organized for the purpose of manufacturing grinding-machines and to do a machine-grinding business. It has been established beyond doubt that grinding is economical, producing greater accuracy and in much less time than by methods heretofore employed. A soft steel fly-wheel shaft, 8 feet long and 8 inches in diameter, turned one-thirty-second of an inch above finished size, was ground in the Norton grinder in two and one-half hours, which formerly required to finish in the lathe eight and three-fourths hours. A notable advantage in the use of the grinding-machine is in the manufacture of unbalanced articles, which can be ground without balancing. The economy in the use of the Norton plain grinder is perhaps more marked, as this machine is designed especially to grind

heavier cuts from heavier work with rapidity and accuracy than has heretofore been deemed possible.

The Wright & Colton Wire Cloth Company might very appropriately adopt as their legend the sign of one of our retail merchants, "Watch us grow." It is no unusual thing for the business of each month to show a large gain over the preceding month. The stockholders have recently voted an increase in the capital for needed enlargements. The company grows, the shop grows, and the business grows. There is probably some reason for it.

The Wm. H. Burns Company have completed the large addition to their factory, and are now, without doubt, the largest manufacturers of ladies' and children's underwear in the world, and within a few weeks will have in their employ over 1,200 girls. They have a large domestic trade, and a growing foreign demand.

The Vocalion Organ Company, whose manufactory is located in Worcester, are the only makers in the world of combined reed and pipe organ known in this country as the "Vocalion," and in England as the "Gregorian." One of these instruments has, during the past year, been placed in the royal yacht of Emperor William. The emperor became acquainted with the type of organ made in Worcester by one on the yacht Veruna while cruising in German waters, and ordered one for his own yacht. It is the finest organ ever turned out, and is finished in bird's-eye maple and tulip wood, with all the metal work nickel-plated. The bellows is of special construction, and is operated by electricity. After

its completion in Worcester, American workmen were sent over to install it in the royal yacht.

The Royal Worcester Corset Company have nearly completed the interior finishing of their addition, which will give them one of the finest equipped offices in the city. On the floor below the office an increased space has been added to the dining-room, which accommodates about 700 girls at their lunch hour. The floors are of polished stone, and the walls of white tile, forming a magnificent dining-room. There are facilities for warming food and drink, and reading matter is provided for the use of the employees during the noon hour. The entire establishment of this company, as well as the dining-room, is a model, having all the approved methods of heating, ventilation, and the most modern conveniences. The factory is frequently visited by people from different parts of the country.

The Loring Coes Company, manufacturers of machine knives at New Worcester, are noted for the high character of their work. This company has recently built a large shop for the manufacture of wrenches, making an additional wrench manufactory to that of the Coes Wrench Company.

"The Washburn Shops" are the mechanical department of the Worcester Polytechnic Institute. They employ a corps of skilled workmen in the manufacture of a variety of tools of high character; each article being an object lesson in the course of mechanical instruction. These shops afford facilities for shop-practice in the department of mechanical engineers.

The Coates Clipper Manufacturing Company are not only the largest manufacturers of hair clippers in the United States, but they have introduced, during the last twenty years, nearly all the marked improvements which have been made in clippers. Their latest achievement is the "Twentieth Century Clipper," which is an entirely new departure. Instead of placing the handles side by side as in the old clippers, they are placed one over the other, like the handles of a pair of pliers, with an adjusting device for varying the distance between the handles, and also the angle which the handles hold to the head of the clipper, thereby allowing the clipper to be used in either hand, and adapting it to either large or small hands.

The visit of the directors of the Board of Trade to the Allen-Higgins Company was a courtesy appreciated by the company and also a source of great pleasure to the directors, who became intensely interested in the process of making wall-paper, which was unfamiliar to all present. The Allen-Higgins Company make a specialty of producing a line of wall papers of novel and artistic merit, and great attention is paid to the selection and development of designs. It is hoped that an early number of the WORCESTER MAGAZINE will give a more detailed and illustrated account of their process.

H. G. Barr & Company have long enjoyed an enviable reputation as manufacturers of special machinery, and their shop has been a paradise for inventors. They also manufacture a special line of upright drilling machines, among which a multiple spindle sensitive drill driven by friction is a novel tool.

Institutional Notes.

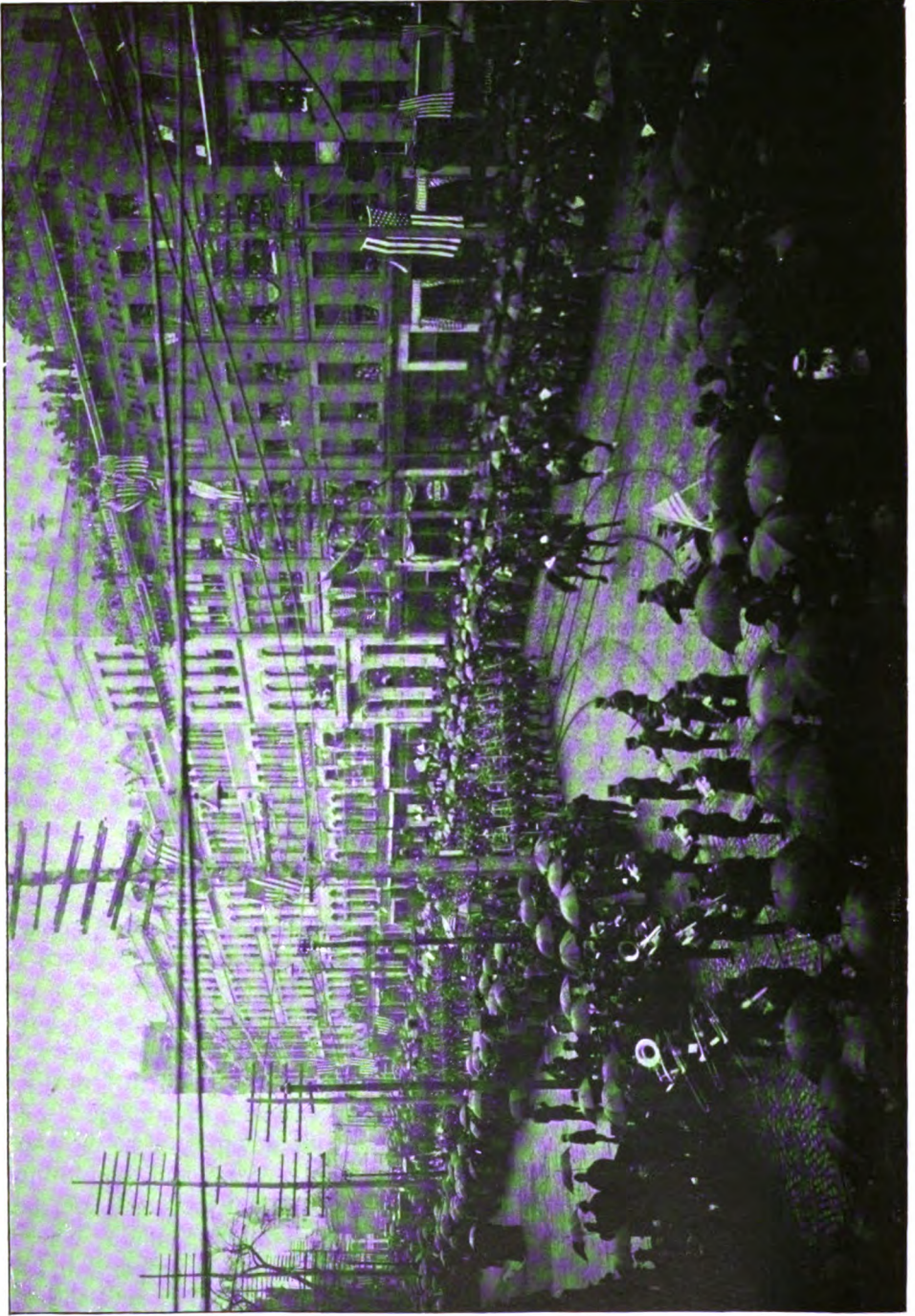
The W. P. I. Athletic Association held a crowded enthusiasm meeting in the chapel, Boynton Hall, on Saturday noon, Jan. 4th. At this time the cross-country championship banner was awarded to the junior class by the president of the association, Mr. W. G. Hall, 1902, this class having scored the largest number of points in the series of three runs last fall. Suitably inscribed badges were given to the six men who made the highest individual scores in the series. Prof. Zelotes W. Coombs, faculty chairman of athletics, then presented one of the athletic emblems of the Institute, the coveted W, to those men who had won them during the past season. Twelve men received the football W, four men the baseball W, and fifteen men the track team W.

The crowning feature of the programme was the performance of the student band. This band was organized originally for the campaign parades last year, and for this occasion it had been reorganized and greatly enlarged. Rehearsals had been held at Newton Hall, and the playing was of an exceptionally high order. The band made a tour of the campus and buildings at twelve o'clock, and when it marched proudly up the winding stairs to the chapel, and took the seats reserved for it on the platform, playing a stirring air, the hall was full of students, who rose and gave the band an ovation. Speeches also were made by the captains and managers of the different teams, and the newer Tech. songs were sung. The meeting was a great success, and augured well for next season's athletics.

Dr. Clarence W. Eastman, professor of languages at the University of Iowa, was elected a member of the Executive Council of the central division of the Modern Language Association of America at its recent session in Champaign, Ill. Dr. Eastman was a Worcester boy, and graduated with honors from the Polytechnic Institute with the class of 1894. He was subsequently awarded the Bancroft scholarship, and studied two years in Germany.

The Washburn Shops have been visited by an agent of the Brussels Exposition, who wished to have them send an exhibit of grinders to the exposition. Although the shops are shipping their product abroad continually, it was not thought advisable to send an exhibit to Brussels, owing to the rush of business.

The trustees are considering means for raising a fund of \$500,000 with which to endow the Institute. It is rumored that four of the trustees have subscribed \$30,000 between them, and that part of this sum, instead of going to the endowment fund, will be used for the erection and equipment of a new foundry, and the enlarging of the forge-shop. The new building will face on West street, and will be just north of the engineering laboratories. The amount of moulding done at the shops has increased steadily, and the old foundry has been found too small for some time past. The forge-shop will be moved up into the old foundry, and the number of forges will probably be doubled. These changes will be completed, if possible, before the beginning of the next college year.



From the Worcester Gazette.

DEPARTURE OF COMPANIES A, C, AND H, MAY 3, 1868.

Worcester in the Spanish War.

CITY GUARDS, COMPANY A, 2d REGIMENT, M. V. M.

FROM TAMPA TO CUBA.

PART III.



HERE was no necessity of telling the boys when the morning of the 8th of June arrived, for their slumbers had not been of that luxurious character that they were disposed to repose in the arms of Morpheus one minute longer than darkness lasted, hence they were up with the sun, and in many cases some time before. Tampa bay, always beautiful, never looked more lovely than under the rays of this morning's sun. Added to the beauties of nature, were the works of man in the shape of many transports and warships at rest or in motion, but all there for the purpose of furthering the cause which has brought these Massachusetts boys and thousands of others from their far-away homes. There is the accustomed round of early duties, and the full complement of "falling in" and "right dressing," marching hither and thither, till there finally comes the welcome order for the 3d Battalion to go on board the Concho, No. 14, at 2 o'clock P. M. The boat must have been rated as an omnibus, always capable of receiving more, for already on board were the 4th U. S. Infantry and the 25th (colored) Infantry. "First come, first served," was the rule here as elsewhere, and for the latest comers there remained only the hold, which was below the water-line, and it was oh! so hot! For once in their lives,

the soldiers realized what the Black Hole of Calcutta meant. Fresh air was scarce, and what little there was soon fouled. The old law of self-preservation prevailed here, and it was a common thing to find some gasping private with his body thrust into the opening of the great canvas tube down which the wind sails were supposed to furnish needed air. The impression one had at the sight was that of a human being entering the jaws of some giant constrictor. Of course, he couldn't stay there long, for some other equally suffering man would yank him back, that he might get his place. Till that day, many had had no adequate notions of Dante's Inferno, nor of the heat of Sheol, as rendered in the modern version. The bunks, extending from the floor to the ceiling, were three and five deep, according to location, and the alleys, between tiers, were so narrow that two men could pass each other only by crowding. General Shafter with his immense figure would have stood no chance there.

But before the full force of this heated hole was realized, there was much to do in the way of loading the transport with provisions for the trip. Also there had to be put on board all the outfit for Cuban camps. It was a long and tiresome task, for some of the cars were quite a quarter of a mile away. As usual, when there was work of this kind to be done, Captain Barrett was in charge, and before the same was

over his Yankee ingenuity and nerve stood him and his men well in hand, for, mounting a locomotive that appeared to be leading an aimless existence, he directed the engineer to move up and draw the cars down to the wharf. The driver at first demurred, saying he would just like to know who was running things there anyway, for first he was ordered to do one thing and then another, till he was all mixed up, but our captain, in his convincing way, made him believe that the change of position was the proper thing, and the cars were brought where the trips became much shorter, and New England's labor-saving ability was exemplified. Where all work with a will, much can be done, and the matter was all finally loaded and perspiration and backaches were speedily forgotten.

With men and rations on board, the Concho steams out into the harbor, and as she moves away there are long and hearty rounds of applause from the shore and from the other transports, loaded or waiting. The brass bands on the vessels play popular airs, and war does not seem to be such a terrible affair after all. Well out in the bay at anchor, the transport waits while darkness settles down on the Guards' first night upon the waters. Bad as the quarters were, they were enjoyed at first, so wearied were the men from their marchings, lack of sleep, and the labors incident to the loading of the craft. Sleep closed every eyelid till 1 o'clock in the morning of the 9th, when there came a report that a Spanish fleet was at the entrance of the bay. The Armada of old could not have thrown the dwellers of southern England into greater consternation, than did this baseless rumor the sleepers in the dingy depths of the Concho.

By the dispatch boat Fearless came an order directing the vessel back to the dock. Back she went, and that she might enter the slip without wrenching off the coverings to the port-holes, they were all carefully closed. The effect upon the interior may be imagined. What had been dreadful, now became unendurable. All efforts to reach the deck were prevented by a stalwart colored sentinel, who, with his bayonet, had orders to keep all below. So intense and stifling was the heat that men lost their senses and were driven into delirium or unconsciousness. Again, Yankee wit helps out, for by connivance between surgeon and officers, it takes ten or twelve men to help each man, overcome by the heat, to the deck for recovery. By judicious management, the sufferers are all allowed again to breathe the free air of heaven. On further inspection, the surgeon declared the lower quarters unfit for occupancy, and the men were permitted to bestow themselves on the upper deck, above the space allotted to the officers. The loss of bunks was not thought of in the luxury of air—just air, that is usually considered the most common and the cheapest of all necessities. All day the boat lay at the dock, and at nightfall came a batch of U. S. mail, ever welcome. The day's routine as ordered was as follows:

A. M.		P. M.	
Reveille, 1st call,	5.45	Guard mount, 1st	
Roll call,	6.00	call,	3.45
Breakfast,	6.15	Assembly,	4.00
Surgeon's call,	7.00	Retreat, 1st call,	6.00
First Serg't's call,	8.00	Roll call,	6.05
Co. inspection,	11.00	Supper,	6.15
Dinner,	12.00 M.	Tattoo,	8.00
		Taps,	9.00

One of the features of the inspection was the novel one of considering the

feet of the men. Some of the old "sore-toes" of the Civil War would have looked upon this as the rankest tyranny, but be that as it may the Massachusetts 2d started away with the John Wesley maxim, that cleanliness is next to Godliness, firmly fixed in mind and practice. Barefooted, the men were ranged in line, and literally, from head to foot, they were inspected. What would have happened to the unfortunate whose pattered could not pass muster is unknown, for no underpinning were found so untidy as to necessitate an order to "Go soak your feet," though a frequent quiz among the boys was, "Are your feet clean?"

The rations consist of hardtack, canned baked beans, "prime roast beef," and coffee. The beans were good, and their only failing was their scantiness; the roast beef was "prime" only by name, like the "hot mince pie" of the western restaurant, which was neither hot nor mince. It will be remembered that, to the indignant guest who, with appetizing memories of his early days, had ordered it, and finding himself confronted with a nondescript bit of filled pie crust had protested, the burly waiter said, "You needn't get so cocky, that's just its name." Water for drinking and culinary purposes is distilled sea-water, and a little of it goes a long way. Cold, it could be used, but warm, it was positively nauseating. In the "canteen," on ship-board, there are two or three hundred bottles of lager, kept upon ice, and though they are held at 25 cents each, it does not take a boat-load of several hundred men a great while to unload the entire supply, and when the alternative of nauseating hot sea-water is considered, the most pronounced total abstainer could hardly blame these

young men if they imbibed anything of a cooling nature. The recorded tribulations of Dives differed only in degree from those of these heat-famished boys, and they bought not only lager, but were willing to pay the demanded price of from ten cents to twenty-five cents for a drink of ice-water. Though long anxious to reach the ship's deck, the boys were not finding life on "the briny" any too halcyon.

June 10 was noteworthy in that at 5.45 P. M. came an order to move away from the wharf, all danger from Spanish fleets having vanished. Also it is on record that the cook undertook the difficult feat of making coffee with salt water. The strength of the berry was not sufficient to overcome the saltiness of the sea, and hence the men went coffeeless, a hardship difficult for the average layman to appreciate. The 11th brings a bright morning, and the glorious appearance of thirty transports, cruisers, gunboats, and other craft at rest or moving about the bay. It gives the men a buoyant feeling to realize that they are a part of such a vast array which will soon launch itself against the nation's foe. In the forenoon comes the brigade commander, and a thorough inspection of the quarters assigned to the 3d Battalion, and said aggregation is not very unhappy at the announcement that the quarters are not fit for their use, and that they are to go on board another vessel. At 10.25 the Concho moves further up the bay and drops anchors.

June 12th, in the morning, comes the welcome order to pack up, and the men had long been ready when the Knickerbocker, at 12 M., ranged alongside the Concho. The new boat could not offer any worse accommodations, for any kind of a change was an improvement.



SERG. E. B. SAWYER.
 FRED'K G. NEWELL.
 CORP. A. F. MURRAY.

JAS. W. SMITH.
 SAM'L E. CLAPP.
 PETER N. WHITE.

HOWARD K. HOBBS.
 JOHN T. BRUSKY.
 CHAS. A. FISCHER.

and the name was decidedly reminding of Washington Irving and his immortal story of early New York. At 3 P. M. the work of transferral of baggage from the old to the new quarters begins, and takes the entire afternoon. Being first on board, the boys of the 3d Battalion had their pick of location, and they chose the bow of the boat, a choice that they maintained, though later, efforts were made to dispossess them. The old adage of possession and the nine points of law fully applied. Evening brought a characteristic Florida shower, in which the rain came in torrents. The drinking-water provided is direct from the Mississippi river, and though somewhat muddy it is a great improvement on the Concho's distilled seawater. Changed and improved quarters produce a marked elevation in the spirits of the men. The next day, or the 13th, the Knickerbocker dropped down the bay and cast anchor near the Orizaba for the purpose of taking on board the 1st Battalion of the Second. Following the transferral of our compatriots, the vessel steamed up to the wharf, and proceeded to take on board necessary supplies for the projected trip. The task took the entire night, and, on account of the noise, no one got a wink of sleep. The supplies consisted of hardtack, potatoes, coffee, bacon, beans, tobacco, etc., and it was a noteworthy fact that the most perishable of all these articles were placed furthest away or in the most inaccessible places. Apparently the stevedore-in-chief had little comprehension of the needs of the larder. While the lading was in progress, a steam pipe leading from the boiler to the derrick burst, and great excitement followed. Added to the noise of the explosion was the blinding steam, and a stampede was only nar-

rowly averted. As it was, one of the gangways was broken, and several men were tumbled into the water. The worst result of the entire affair was the loss by Lieut. Fish, Co. H, of his eyeglasses.

Eight o'clock in the morning of the 14th came the orders to move at once, but the moving out into the bay at 8.30 and the dropping of the anchor at 12 M. is as near as we came to compliance. A military "at once" is a queer thing. Four o'clock comes, and with it an order, borne by the dispatch boat *Hornet*, to take our place in the line of vessels. Over waveless waters the Knickerbocker steams to her position, and the long line of black-hulled crafts move slowly out through the winding channel, bearing what was to do their part towards ending four centuries of Spanish misrule in America. There are thousands of people upon the wharves, and every one is cheering. From the decks come responsive shouts, while each one of the twenty bands is doing its best to keep up the glorious harmony. The rigging is black with soldiers, who have clambered there for a farewell look at native land. Soon the outer waters of the Gulf are reached, and the ships are formed in three columns, 400 feet apart, with the flagship, *Annapolis*, at the head, flanked by the *Castine* and the *Helena*. A fleet of torpedo boats patrols the outer waters and acts as dispatch boats between the transports and the navy proper. Reaching the waters of the gulf was the signal for many cases of seasickness, for the surface was rough, and few of these lads were possessed of sea-legs. Though the sight of the long lines of steadily-moving steamers was one to be remembered, the arrangement was not unfraught with danger,



From the Worcester Gazette.

HOSPITAL TENT, LAKELAND.

as was evident when the one ahead of the Knickerbocker suddenly stopped, thereby narrowly escaping a collision with the Irving named. With the exception of those who were paying involuntary tribute to Old Neptune, the men are happy and serene, many of them sending final letters home by the pilot on his departure. While the day has been fair, it is followed by rain at night. Early in the morning of the 15th, a craft crossed the bow of the Knickerbocker, just escaping a crash, and the boys begin to think her number, 13, a hoodoo. Naturally, excitement followed, and many a dream of home and mother was ruined by that "close shave." At 6 A. M. a distant light is pointed out as that of the Dry Tortugas, and any old soldier of the Rebellion could have enlightened the lads about him with stories of how the desolate islands were used during the strife of 1861-'65. The day is clear and warm, and more men are convinced, through troubles of their own, of their possessions in the way of

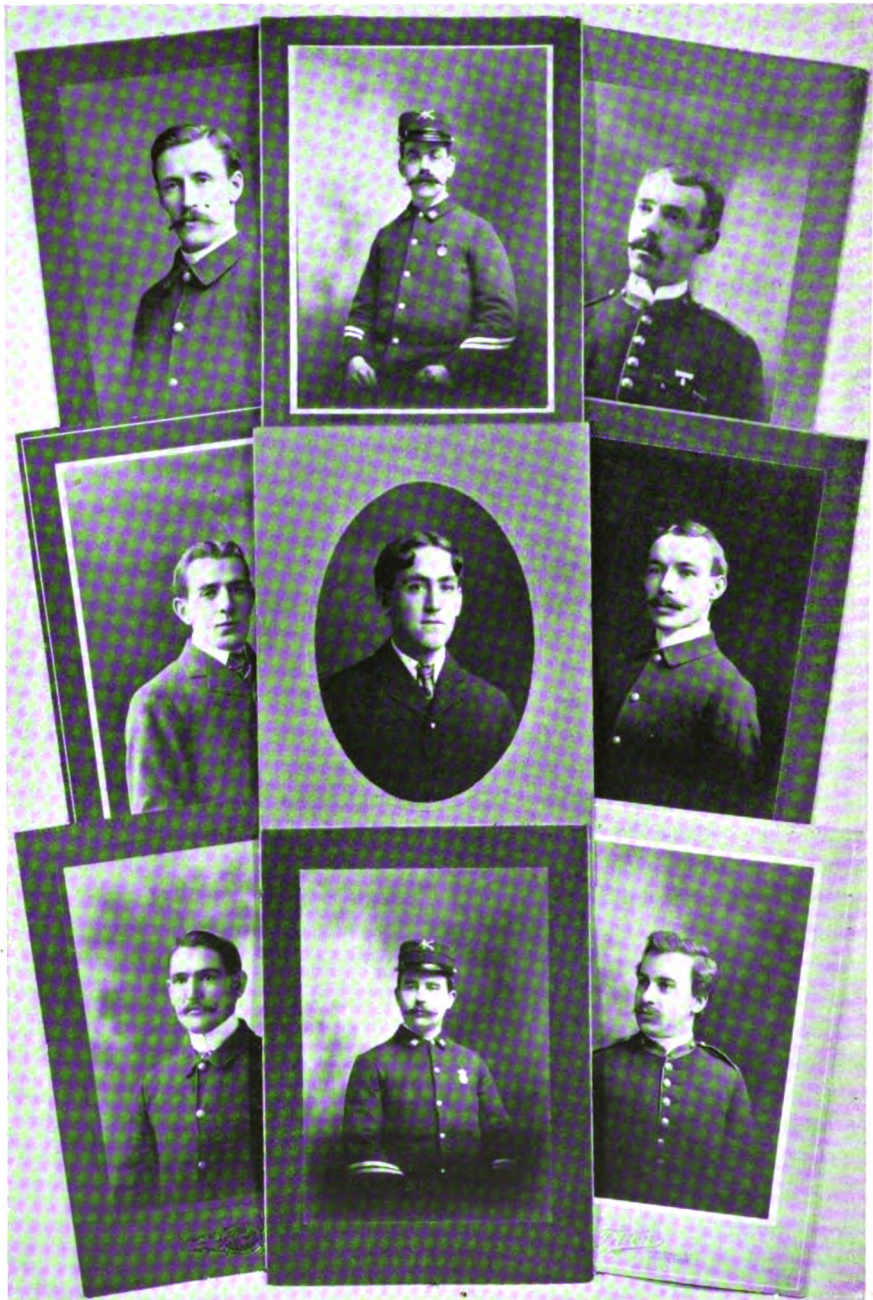
stomachs. The 16th brings rougher weather, and consequently a larger throng by the rail gazing down into the sea. This day came the orders that each man of Co. A must sleep in his bunk, seemingly a harsh and unnecessary command, for the deck was so much cooler and more pleasant. Perhaps in later months, the relief from severe malaria that these men enjoyed, as compared with others, may have reconciled them to the seeming hardship. To unacclimated people, southern night air is unhealthy, whether on land or sea. Food, such as it was, came at regular intervals, but the men as a rule were not craving their rations. The so-called "roast beef" was a study in itself. On the top of the newly-opened can was a layer of something like jelly; when this was cleared away there was displayed a watery mass in which apparently floated bits of beef, stringy and flabby. The sight was not alluring then, and the memory is nauseating now. Even beans, without vinegar or other relish, had lost their charms.

June 17th, in Massachusetts recognized as Bunker Hill's day, was not celebrated as such on the Knickerbocker. At 9.30 land is sighted, and at 12.30 is seen what is said to be Point Mulas light on Cuban soil. Very likely the event had no connection with the day, but in this forenoon, at 9.30, the bugle blew an alarm, and every man came tumbling up from his middeck regions armed with his full equipment, and it was to the credit of the regiment that the line was completely formed in five minutes and twenty seconds. How surprised each man looked as he projected himself through the hatchway and sought his place in line. Every face seemed to be asking, "Well, what's up now? Have we at last sighted Cervera, and is it a boarding-squad that we are to form?" To add seriousness to the scene, a cannon-shot is heard in the front, and even those who had ordered the formation had reason to think, for a few moments, that possibly they had builded better than they knew. The shot, however, proved to be one fired at a strange craft, which, on being overhauled, was allowed to go on its way unharmed.

It was on this day that the officers' mess lost their dinner, or at least a part of it, through the theft of certain hungry enlisted men. Though the roasts of beef afforded by the cook were not of strictly first-class order, having been kept entirely too long, still it was eat this or nothing. So while at noon day they were awaiting the entry of the roast, the cook came in, exclaiming in a desperate way, "My G—, the men have stolen the meat." It appears that the surroundings had been carefully examined, and the plans were well laid, for at the auspicious moment, they had with a boat-hook deftly lifted the roast

to their deck, and had speedily made it play the grand disappearance act. Certain pleased and satisfied countenances in the later hours indicated where the meat had gone, but suspicions would not convict. Hence the marauders went scathless.

At 1 o'clock P. M., land is again seen, and in the early evening a range of mountains appears to arise from the sea. However anxious the men were to get away from Florida, now they were equally desirous of stepping on dry land again. The rear of the three columns is brought up by several transports towing lighters, and, sometimes, the latter become unruly and are managed with difficulty. At such times the whole fleet has to pause long intervals, frequently hours, while the trouble is righted. The 18th is Saturday, and so far as outside matters are concerned is quite uneventful. The officers do not find their quarters so good as those afforded them on the Concho, being close and stuffy. The Knickerbocker is an old, condemned Mississippi steamer, impressed into her present vocation, but the knowledge that the men are so much better off is some compensation for their own inconvenience. To the end that cleanliness might be maintained, the officers had arranged a kind of bath, where with a line of hose and something like an old-fashioned garden engine, the men gave each other shower baths each day. The officers had the same from 7 to 8 A. M., while the men had washed each other down from 5 to 7 in the morning. Some, unknowing to the difference between ordinary soap and that adapted to seawater, at first resumed their uniforms with their bodies thoroughly larded with soap, and with no great opinion of salt-water bathing any way. It was



FRANK E. GALE.
RUFUS J. MARTIN.
PHILEMON BRULÉ.

CHAS. F. LAMBERTON.
CHAS. A. BARTON.
ARTHUR C. MAGEE.

SERGT. JAS. T. CRUIKSHANK.
ALBERT JOHNSON.
HERBERT A. BALLOU.

on this day that all were afforded the rare sight of a water-spout in motion. Luckily the experience was confined to sight only. Sunday brings continued visions of land in the distance, but no prospect of setting foot upon it. There is no religious service, and the entire day is given to speculation and conjectures concerning the passing landscape. Each vessel carries a signal officer, hence communication between the different members of the fleet is possible, if not too far apart. In these later days of wireless telegraphy, the signal service bids fair to become a lost art.

Monday, the 20th, brought the fleet to the entrance to Santiago harbor, seven or eight miles away. It is early in the morning that the goal is reached, and to energetic young America there seems to be no reason why they should not go ashore. Alas for their expectations, there were long hours yet to be spent aboard their floating prisons. It was a long and hot day that the vessels passed under that tropical sun. At 5.45 P. M. orders were received by the government tug *Osceola* to steam out into the Atlantic a distance of ten miles or so, that the different ships might thus avoid collision. By steaming a certain number of hours in a given direction and then tacking at right angles, and repeating this course twice, each tack taking the same length of time, the crafts were brought back in the morning to pretty near their starting-point. On the 21st the course of the 20th was pursued, only Captain Betts of the "Old Knick." sailed so far out into the ocean that in the morning his vessel was alone, and it took him hours to find his associates. Daiquiri, Siboney and Santiago appear to be undergoing simultaneous shelling, the shores are blazing with flames,

and the air throbs with vibrations.

At last there comes a change over the spirit of the dreams of the Second, and it comes none too soon, for rations are getting low; even the officers are living on two meals a day. While lying off near Daiquiri, at 1 P. M. on the 22d, headquarters boat No. 12 steams alongside, and an officer tells Colonel Clark that they had been looking for him all the morning, and that he was to steam within a quarter of a mile from the shore, a command that was received with cheers. That afternoon all the men of the Second got off, except those of the 3d Battalion, who, it will be remembered, were the first to board the steamer in Tampa bay. The towering and apparently rough and rocky mountains developed, as they were neared, into heights richly covered with the rankest tropical growths, and it is to the credit of the old Bay State that the first volunteer regiment to set foot on hostile soil was her glorious Second. There were Regulars before us, but no volunteers. At 5.30 on this day a transformation scene was beheld, rivaling anything ever seen in Black Crook wonders. From the top of a block-house, surmounting a steep height at the right of the landing at Daiquiri, was floating a Spanish flag. Some soldiers with a commendable sense of the eternal fitness of things had climbed to the spot, and, the garrison having absconded, they had no trouble in hauling down the foreign emblem and in substituting the Star Spangled Banner. Not since Hooker's men threw out the flag of the 8th Kentucky from the nose of Lookout on the 25th of November, 1863, had the glorious ensign been received with such acclaim. The valiant deed is ascribed to Major Lamothe and two of his men from the Rough Riders.



From the Worcester Gazette.

LEAVING LAKELAND.

The landing itself was effected with difficulty on account of the roughness of the sea. A steam launch from the cruiser *New York*, with a line of small boats in tow, comes to the side of the transport, and the men had to climb down a rope ladder and thus tumble in as best they could. There was no standing on the order of their going, but they had to go at once or not at all. When the boats were filled they were drawn off towards the landing, where new dangers awaited them. Constant care was necessary to prevent the dashing of the boats against the iron pier. Just the moment, that the boat and the landing were on a level, must be seized to jump for it. All military precision of movement was lost sight of in the effort to get out of the boat and to the wharf with whole skins. Sixty or seventy boats might be seen at once thus engaged in circling around and trying to land their men. Notwithstanding the utmost care several boats were shattered, and two colored troopers were drowned. From Co. A on

this day landed Captain Barrett, Lieuts. Tisdale and Plummer, Sergts. Allison and Riedl, and Privates Clapp, Bruso and Traver. The remainder of the company were doomed to one night more with "*Old Knick.*," which steamed out about two miles from the shore.

The last day on shipboard is not without incident, for in the excitement of the morning of the 23d, the captain of the ship just misses running into another vessel, also steaming for the shore. The prospect of such violent landing is not relished by the men or their officers, and when the excitement has subsided, Captain Allen of the Light Infantry speaks his mind to the chief officer of the ship in unequivocal language, very much to the delight of those listening. However, the getting off was effected finally, and a happy lot of men they were as they again trod *terra firma*, even though it was foreign soil, and how good it seemed to be able to stretch one's legs again. Very little delay is had, however, and under the command of Lieut.-Col. Shumway the

3d Battalion starts to effect a union with the other two. Daiquiri is more in name than in fact, only a few scattering shacks of houses, and even these have been sadly shattered by the fire from the gunboats. On the march, at the top of a hill, near a roundhouse, are seen two wounded Spaniards, the first bloody evidence of warfare ever seen by the great majority of the men, and it were not strange if the sight had a somewhat sobering effect. Here, too, was seen the first starving Cuban family. Having halted for a few moments, from a near-by rambling structure appeared to come a cry of human distress. Investigation revealed a mother lying helpless upon the floor, and near her was a wailing infant. Also there were three little girls and a boy, all more resembling skeletons than humanity. Openings through the roof and side of the house had been made by shells from

the ships. Generous hands speedily offered the contents of haversacks to the starving sufferers.

The roads are only trails or paths, and through the crookedest of such the march is made. The Second is ahead, till it drops in behind the 22d Regulars. Just before reaching Siboney there is a slight brush between the enemy and the troopers in advance, but it lasts scarcely more than ten minutes, the Spaniards giving way and retreating beyond the town, which is as God-forsaken a place as eye ever looked upon. The bombardment had ruined everything, an iron bridge had been cut and slashed by shot and shell, and filth apparently here reigned supreme. A fitting place for a camp was hard to find, but one was found in which tents were pitched, and from the abundance of a certain kind of shell-covered life it was called "Crab Hollow."

Public Gardens.

By H. W. F.

The pleasure of a country life is a common topic. It has been sung by poets, philosophers have emphasized it as the moral of their discourses, and the men are few to whom its delights are not an attraction. Mankind, as if instinctively knowing of its autochthonous origin, has always gathered fresh strength and inspiration by contact with the earth, from which it sprung. From the "solitude of crowds," and from the "tinkling cymbals" of intercourse with other members of our imperfect race, the vast stretches of unbroken nature, the apparent peace of her tranquillity are a contrast and a refreshment. Beauty of color charms the eye, concourse of sweet sounds gives pleasure to the ear,

fresh breezes gently play, laden with perfume of lavish growing flowers.

"Like the sweet south
That breathes upon a bank of violets,
Stealing and giving odor."

In the city mankind erects a barrier between itself and the world of nature; while, of course, it can not separate itself in reality, its thoughts are full of the works of its hands, and the unthinking and the foolish forget their relations with the world around,

"As one who long in populous city pent
Where houses thick and sewers annoy the air,"

will come in time to forget the clear blue of the ethereal depths, and the wide expanses of our mother's life-giving

bosom. The simplicity of country life is its peculiar charm. In cities men are on "fame and place and title bent," and far too many

"Never even in dreams have seen
The things that are more excellent."

An immediate relief from anxiety, and the load of care we gain by a temporary sojourn in the country, and a merely passing experience of a more natural life.

"Far from gay cities and the ways of men"

our minds may relax their spring, and by such loosening gain new power when the tension must be drawn again.

From the delights of a country outing it is often concluded that a continued enjoyment of its pleasures is still more happy.

"Remote from cities lived a swain
Unvexed with all the cares of gain;
His head was silvered o'er with age,
And long experience made him sage."

It is frequently the case that men imagine excess of pleasure to be doubly pleasant. It is especially true in the case of the pleasures of a country life, however, that by how much a moderation in their enjoyments is pleasing and beneficial, by so much a satiety is wearisome. It is significant that the habitual dwellers in the country, either from a surfeit of enjoyment, or from the inclination to change, which all men possess, seek as eagerly for a city life as do the urban inhabitants for a sight of the green fields:

"Towered cities please us then
And the busy hum of men."

Even then it is often true that "absence sweeteneth friendship," no less for places than for people, and the Swiss mountaineer transplanted to the city will despair and pine unless he be revived by seeing again his beloved mountains.

There seems to be a natural instinct in every man to get out into the country,

"When upon orchard and lane breaks the white
foam of spring,"

and the "vernal impulse" arouses in human hearts one more touch of nature with the budding forests and the light green meadows,

"As one spring wind unbinds the mountain
snows,
And comforts violets in the hermitage."

"When through the veins of the earth riots the ichor of spring," through our veins no less the sluggish blood beats with renewed vigor, we are for a time reminded anew of our kinship with all things. That man is indeed fortunate who can follow forth this natural longing, and breathe in the joy of living in the springtime, when all things are made new. Then the old song appeals with irresistible force,

"The courts be full of flattery
As hath too oft been tried;
The city full of wantonness,
And both be full of Pride;
Then, Care, away,
And wend along with me."

At least let him get out for one day's fishing in some dashing brook, whose voices angrily murmur in the springtime, and "Atra Cura" will slip from her seat "behind his horse." For once his change of sky must change his mind despite the poet's oracle.

For these reasons also every man loves a garden. Perhaps also because it was, as we are told, the primal toil, the first order of nobility.

"When Adam delve and Eve span,
Who was then the gentleman?"

Perhaps because of the delight in producing things, for we are exercising to a considerable degree the creative faculty in laying out, planting and bringing a

garden to perfection. And the many failures add to the zest of the performance, and may be due rather to the refractory character of the materials than to the impotence of the creator.

We always look forward to the day when Ahriman will be overcome, and Ormuzd victorious will "lead captivity captive."

We know "le bon Dieu" even made some mistakes before the world was running smoothly. As Victor Hugo tells us, He first made a mouse; "Hello, I have made a mistake," He said; "I'll make a cat to amend it," and the cat plus mouse is the corrected universe. A garden to be perfectly enjoyable must be properly placed. You must surround it by dusty streets and high fences; if you can get a few brick walls, so much the better. In Shakespeare's time, "The garden walls were high and hard to climb," and now, too, a garden should be so inclosed.

But your garden is of no account put down in the corner of a large field in the country, it is there a mere matter of utility, a method of gain and a great breeder of care. Whoever saw a flower garden in such a situation? and a flower garden is, I take it, the highest form of gardens. The commercial, the utilitarian (in its popular sense) must be wholly absent from your garden. The first garden, it is true, was not a flower garden only, but it required no labor to cultivate it, which removes it from the commercial, and, besides, there would have been obvious advantages to us all if it had been a flower garden.

There is a certain presumption in man's attempting to dictate to nature in the matter of gardens. There is an air of "teaching your grandmother" in it. As Thomas Browne says, "Gardens were made before gardeners, and but a

few hours after the earth," and now that very recent creature, man, attempts to show his venerable ancestor how a garden ought to be made!

She might well say, "My dear child, I made gardens before you entered upon your brief career of sublunary disturbance, and I shall certainly take care that upon your last resting-place a luxuriant garden shall arise; now if you think you can do better at it than I can, you may try," and so

"Nature, genial and urbane,
To man defers,
Yielding to him the right to reign
Which yet is hers."

Man believes, however, that he gardens finely and condescends to imitate nature, or to improve upon her. This is yet another reason why man's gardens are out of place in the country; we have there nature's own essay at gardening.

"But to convince the proud what signs avail,
Or wonders move the obdurate to repent."

Gardens in cities are not only in place esthetically, but they exercise a regenerating influence on their surroundings.

"God the first garden made, and the first city Cain," and man can beautify and ennoble his cities by his imitation of God's first garden.

It is a good thing that man so far realizes his privilege that he plans parks or "public gardens" in the heart of his cities.

The term "public gardens" is a good one; a state never lost its liberties when they had "public gardens" in the cities. The beauties of nature, then, are not for the favored few alone, but the public are interested; it is their garden. In the case of a public park, besides the inestimable advantage of its being open to all the people, the resources of all the people are ready for its support, and

also the perpetuity of its existence is secured. As a rest from and a substitute for dreary stretches of brick and pavements, the value of some of these parks can not be exaggerated. In all the large cities there are many persons whose only relation to and union with nature is through these parks. No pleasures of country life for them; no gardens, however small, can they create or struggle with; they must seek the satisfaction of their moral cravings in the "public gardens." There the grass grows for them; there the flowers bloom for them; there the spring colors and life come for them, and there the "doomed reluctant leaf fades and falls" for them. It is to the credit of our American municipalities that the importance of maintaining and increasing the park system is fully recognized. The number of these "summer isles of Eden" is increasing in our cities, and

the parks at present in existence are being enlarged and beautified.

The enlargement of transportation facilities does much to aid in bringing the city to the country; but the parks and public gardens have the better part, for they make a veritable "*rus in urbe*." It is a late and high development of human knowledge that gardens are placed in cities, and the public gardens arise from a true democracy. It was Lord Bacon's opinion that gardening was a more perfect art than architecture, as he says, "God Almighty first planted a garden; and indeed it is the greatest of human pleasures; it is the greatest refreshment to the spirits of man, and without which buildings and palaces are but gross handiworks; and a man shall ever see that when ages grow to civility and elegance, men come to build stately sooner than to garden finely; as if gardening were the greater perfection."

Worcester and Foreign Trade.

By R. B. F.

"The markets of the world for America," is a cry fast supplanting that so long-heard-of "The home market for Americans!" The United States, whether we will or no, has already entered the arena of the so-called "world powers." We are no longer separated by seas from the interests and influences of the Eastern hemisphere as we have been wont to think; on the other hand we are more closely united to them by the expanse of waters. The ocean, once a barrier, is now a thoroughfare, the great highway of the nations, and with the development of the Orient over against our western, and Europe close upon our

eastern border, the United States lies in the track of the commerce of the world. We are rapidly becoming in mesh with the machinery of exchange and traffic in which our sister nations have long been involved. In a few decades, we shall be seized with that frenzy of profitable barter which possesses a member of the stock or the grain exchange. This is as inevitable as that ducklings should seek the water. They do ill who decry the commercial spirit and its evident growth among us. They fight against the stars; it were better to urge higher ideals, that the mercenary spirit, however strong, may not become paramount.

New England should have a deep interest in sharing in the coming development of foreign trade, as natural causes have already diverted so many of her industries to other sections of the country. Her textile and her leather manufactures have followed the drift of population, and her iron and steel industry is now represented by abandoned mines and furnaces. The great giant of the iron industry has stretched himself along the territory extending south from the great lakes, and lying between the Alleghanies and the meridian of Chicago. The great middle West, an empire in itself, once an agricultural section, dependent upon the mills and shops of New England, now sends hither its manufactured products in boots and shoes, metal and woodworking machinery, furniture, and a score of other products.

New England has a close competition with the section between the Hudson and the Mississippi, even if it is not already distanced. But what is more to the point, this section possesses many natural advantages for some kinds of manufacturing which are denied New England, and it is fast being conceded that, in some lines at least, the supremacy has departed never to return. To New England, however, the foreign market affords a promising field, and one wherein it may recover its waning prestige as the manufacturing center of the country. Instead of being handicapped by natural disadvantages, as in its competition with the West, it possesses a marked advantage by eliminating to a great extent the cost of land freight and by the skill of its mechanics. Other near-by cities have taken steps to increase foreign trade, and Worcester ought not to lag behind.

Worcester has been specially favored with a constant and profitable domestic trade beyond that of many other cities of New England, but a single year may change the conditions of the home trade, and it is wise to extend one's foundations before the edifice begins to fall. The increase of American exports has attracted the attention of other governments and commercial bodies abroad. The London Board of Trade has inaugurated measures to preserve the British foreign trade with the colonies. No remote island is now so obscure that its people are not sought by the drummers of the world in sharp competition. Two initial steps are necessary, that Worcester manufacturers may occupy a front rank in the moving procession of world traders. The first is to give publicity to what we make and how well we make it, and that Worcester manufacturers can be depended upon in the future, as in the past, to maintain the high character of their products, and the second is to obtain a wider knowledge of what the foreign market requires. We should become fully posted in regard to the special wants of each market, the wishes and prejudices of consumers, the manner of presenting our wares and the established customs of trade. The Worcester Board of Trade is endeavoring to aid in accomplishing both these objects. Its export sheet, largely circulated in four different languages, and the WORCESTER MAGAZINE sent to United States consuls in the same area as that covered by the export sheet, and with its advertising columns representing the same line of products, with half-tone cuts of manufacturing establishments, will do something to secure publicity, and the circular letters sent by the Board of

Trade to consuls will elicit valuable information of a local character, while a more careful study of the methods of trade abroad and an effort to meet

them will disabuse our minds of the idea that foreign trade is a difficult or impossible achievement.

The Overdressing of City Boys.

The physical director of a large gymnasium, having in its junior department several hundreds of boys, informs a writer in "Good Housekeeping" that the average boy comes to him deficient in two of the essential elements of sturdy manhood: physical development and self-confidence, which are the foundation of personal courage. At eleven years, the youngest age admitted to the gymnasium, they come to him with narrow chests, stooping shoulders, shoulder-blades projecting, and lacking utterly in muscular development. This condition, or lack of condition, he lays at the doors of the parents, and among the chief contributive causes names "dress." He believes that the average small boy of the city is too well dressed for his own welfare. He believes that there is a growing tendency on the part of mothers to make "little gentlemen" of their boys, in appearance at least, before they are out of kilts, to the serious detriment of their physical development. It is inculcated in them from the time they can talk that they must keep their clothes "nice." In other words, they must be well dressed and keep well dressed at all times.

While there is rapid progress along physical culture lines, every city having its gymnasium into which the school-boys pour, there is need of missionary work in the homes, among the mothers and fathers. We all like to see your

little gentleman, but it is human nature to admire the youngster who can give and take hard knocks, and who would rather tear his trousers climbing a telegraph pole than walk down the street in his Sunday best. There is a half-way point. A boy can be imbued with a proper appreciation of good dress and good form, and with a desire for these things, without making them his aim in life. He need be neither a little dude nor a little ragamuffin. The little man of tears and tatters will in due time grow to a knowledge of dress and the necessity for it.

There is no longer the social distinction in good clothes that there once was; a boy can be presentably and appropriately dressed at comparatively small cost. The mother of moderate means who fears her boy will lose caste if he be not neatly dressed every moment does not realize that the children of the wealthy and well-to-do are provided nowadays with vigorous sports, and encouraged to go in for them heartily. To be a ragamuffin or a rich man's son is to have the run of pretty much all outdoors, if one wants it. The city boys of the great middle class are at a disadvantage. As we have said before, a wise encouragement of the "Wild West," and football and all that is honestly and healthily strenuous, regardless of clothing bills, will be the making of many a lad, physically and in his character.

What People Might Think.

"See, Winter comes to rule the varied year."

—*Thompson.*

JANUARY and February are apparently New England's mid-winter months. Latterly December has served to introduce and March to direct the departure of winter's reign. Save for the younger portion of our people, to whom snow and ice offer amusements hardly practicable to their elders, winter affords little pleasure.

YET it has its advantages, and in spite of fierce winds, drifting snows and zero temperature, there is little doubt that mankind is better, year in and year out, for the effort it is obliged to put forth to meet just such rigors. And no more comfortable places can be found than the well-heated and well-ventilated homes of our temperate zone. With a well-filled coal-bin the New Englander may defy Boreas, Nixie, Jack Frost and all their minions.

JANUARY has its own peculiar features, and among them we must mention first its opening day. "A Happy New Year" is one of the most cheery utterances that can fall on mortal ears. The time was when the newspaper carrier used to present his patron with an address or a poem, with the confident expectation that his pleasant greeting would be returned with a pecuniary recognition. All that has gone by, but we keep up the cheerful, kindly greeting, and may it never fail.

THEN towards the last of the month the sons and daughters of Scotland, and they have girdled the globe, assemble wherever they may be to celebrate on the 25th the birthday of the world's greatest poet, Robert Burns. Then, if ever, the heart of man warms toward his kind, and he repeats the lines that to him tell most eloquently the emotions which prompt human action: "John Anderson, my Jo, John;" "Highland Mary;" "Scots, wha hae;" "Willie brewed a peck o' malt;" "Tam-O'Shanter," and scores of others that rouse and inspire. Strange must be the man who can not find in Burns material for reflection in all his moods.

AND next comes February, usually dismissed as the shortest month in the year, the month of roaring storms, and frequently keenest cold, yet it has its recommendations. Aside from the fact that St. Valentine lays claim on the 14th as peculiarly his own, the day when birds pair, though not in this latitude, hence the one selected for exchange of loving sentiments—aside from all of this, four of America's most notable men had in February their birthdays. All the world associates the name of Washington with the 22d; through a large part of the land the 12th is observed as the natal day of Abraham Lincoln, while Longfellow and Lowell also had their birth anniversaries in the same often decried period, the former on the 27th, while the latter divides the honors of the day with the Father of his Country.

THE observance in the public schools of the birthdays of distinguished people has had a remarkably inspiriting effect upon the rising generation. What is impressed upon the mind of childhood is seldom lost or forgotten, hence the desirableness of fixing in the childish intellect facts and sentiments that should lodge there throughout life. Many a man and woman of to-day has at his or her disposal the thoughts of earth's greatest writers, yet wholly unconscious of when the acquirements were made. It doubtless came in some school exercise then barely heeded in the exactions of the day, but on the tablets of memory a lasting mark was made. Would that we might have more of Lowell, Whittier, and their associates in song, in the routine of school life.

THE evils of the management of the Boston & Albany, referred to in the December MAGAZINE, have not abated. Rather have they increased, till Worcester's journals have cried out in a more pronounced manner than even the "Springfield Republican." There must be some reason for this state of affairs. The best road-bed in the land was turned over to the New York Central R. R., and many people were foretelling the great improvement which was to follow the change. It would be entertaining to hear just what such people have to say now. Trains from the west have grown so chronically late that the management is now contemplating the putting on of two new express trains, just to lessen the complaints of Worcester patrons. Well, there will be some solace in that, but this does not end the trouble by any means. The sore is a deep-seated one, and goes as far back as the system long

in vogue on the Central, where no apparent effort is made to maintain its schedule. Any old time will do, and now that the B. & A. has become a part of the same system the same old Central rule must apply. Fortunately, the state of Massachusetts has a Board of Railroad Commissioners, who may yet be heard.

THE various projects which the WORCESTER MAGAZINE has championed are in varying degrees of advancement. The statue of General Charles Devens has not as yet assumed shape, but it is evidently much nearer materializing than ever before. The plan to couple with it a memorial to the soldiers who went from the county is a happy one, and thereby awakens an interest that otherwise would be hard to arouse. A bill has been introduced into the Legislature granting to the several cities and towns of the county the privilege of voting a certain amount based on the valuation of the municipality, and if this be passed, and the various cities and towns avail themselves of the opportunity, the sum required will very soon be had. At the same time, large sums are coming in from individuals, indicating a commendable degree of personal interest in the plan. The publication of the names of subscribers, with amounts given, lends additional interest. The development of the project is now in the hands of Captain David M. Earle, who has a desk in the State Mutual building.

A BRIDGE across the lake, so generally called for by all those who have given the subject consideration, can be had whenever they set about the matter in dead earnest. It may be granted at the outset that the whole scheme is one of sentiment, and it is

none the worse for this. No one claims that the causeway does not meet all the immediate necessities any more than they would assert that pork and beans will not support life. It is the old issue between the useful and the ornamental. Advocates of the bridge, however, claim that their object is to build what will be highly ornamental, and, at the same time, none the less useful. We are at the beginning of the new century. Would it not be a magnificent tribute to the end of one, and the beginning of another, to build over this narrow passage of water a bridge which shall be a credit to the most prosperous city of its size in New England, one that exults in its architects, its inventive genius, and its appreciation of the beautiful. In what better way can all these traits be illustrated than by rearing between the city and the town "the twentieth century bridge?"

IT is not on public exhibition, but the possessor, Mr. S. K. Robbins of 21 Sycamore street, will be glad to show to all interested visitors his map of Antietam battlefield. Not that the field has not been shown in many places, but this representation has peculiar interest from the fact that it is an exact reproduction of the bronze tablet placed upon the rear of the monument which Massachusetts, in 1898, dedicated to the memory of her soldiers who, on that bloody field, shed imperishable renown upon the name of the Old Bay State. It is a singular fact that the papers, usually so enterprising, did not reproduce the map there placed so carefully, and when Mr. Robbins tried to find at the office of those making the original drawing the draft itself, he met with failure, for apparently nothing had been retained. However, not in the least discouraged, he continued his ef-

forts till at last, armed with a request from the secretary of state, the Hon. Wm. M. Olin, he laid his wish before the firm which made the bronze, and succeeded in getting a fac-simile of the bronze itself, showing the position of every Massachusetts' organization on that bloody field.

SENTIMENT in this practical age is decried by many, yet without this same trait much of that which makes life worth living would cease to exist. Worcester never has been given to sentiment. She never has had time. From the first planting of a settlement upon the banks of the Blackstone, she has been devoted to the struggle for existence, or in the plans to develop to their utmost her many and teeming industries. Other parts of the world with the history that this city has would ere this have found means of signaling the stories that have so long been told. The hatless, coatless rider announcing the attack at Lexington, in a less practical community, had formed the subject for some artist with brush or chisel. How long should Isaiah Thomas, reading the Declaration of Independence for the first time in New England, await a delineator in some permanent form? A Tory town clerk dipping his finger in ink to effectually blot out his ill-timed entries should awaken a thrill in the artistically inclined. John B. Gough, in this city awakened to his life-long mission of redeeming the drunkard, ought to arouse the most responsive emotions in the heart and hand of some man or woman upon whom has descended the divine efflatus. What of such do we see in our Art Museum? Our people go wild over far-away themes, while nearby subjects languish. In art as well as the missionary cause there is a Borrioboola Gha.



WORCESTER BOARD OF TRADE



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Board of Trade Notes.

The directors held two meetings during January, the regular meeting on the 9th and a special meeting on the 15th.

At the first meeting the subject of a new Union Station was considered, and the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That the plans proposed by the New York Central & Hudson River Railroad, lessees of the Boston & Albany Railroad, for the remodeling of the Union Station, are inconvenient, and entirely inadequate to the demands of the people of Worcester.

That it is the sense of the Board of Directors of the Worcester Board of Trade that plans for an entirely new station should be developed at this time, which will give the most convenient and ample service in all partic-

ulars to the traveling public, and should embody the best features of the most modern and up-to-date stations.

That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the Grade Crossing Commission and to his honor the mayor by the president.

The hearing by the Grade Crossing Commission in the Council chamber on the 11th of January was attended by a large number, showing a general interest in securing for Worcester better accommodations at the Union Station. The resolution adopted by the directors was presented by President Fowler, who stated some of the objections to the present structure, and spoke of the interest which has been taken by the Board of Trade in the proposed changes in the station and in the grade of the railroads.

The directors have voted that the WORCESTER MAGAZINE be conducted hereafter under the immediate supervision of the Board of Trade, through its Committee on Publication, that the printing be done by contract, and the advertising pages be controlled directly by the board, instead of being farmed out as last year.

The change in the management of the WORCESTER MAGAZINE was made necessary in order to bring the entire control into the hands of the board, and secure more prompt and satisfactory delivery of each issue. The March number will bring the MAGAZINE up with the calendar, and put it into the hands of subscribers during the last week of the preceding month.

It is intended to issue the March number of the WORCESTER MAGAZINE during the last week in February, that it may reach subscribers on or before March 1st.

Greater attention will be given hereafter to the manufacturing interests of Worcester, and, in addition to minor notes, the following numbers will contain descriptive illustrated articles of interest relating to special lines of manufacture. An early issue will have an illustrated article describing the process of making wall-paper, with views taken at the Allen-Higgins manufactory, which was established under the auspices of the Board of Trade.

The advertising columns of the WORCESTER MAGAZINE can be made of value to manufacturers in connection with the export sheet by publishing cuts of manufacturing plants, as a copy of the MAGAZINE will be sent to United States consuls at various points where the export sheet is distributed, and copies sent direct by manufacturers to foreign inquirers will be the right thing.

The half-tone cuts which have appeared during the past year of the establishments of the Crompton & Knowles Loom Works, the Norton Emery Wheel Company, and the F. E. Reed Company form attractive advertisements for home readers, and are the most effective for the foreign as well.

No better presentation can be made in our advertising columns, or one more creditable to our city, than good views of the substantial buildings which house so many of Worcester's manufacturers. They carry on their face evidence of that success which only comes by merit and thrift.

The Committee on Transportation and Railroads are considering a shipper's card in the form of a return postal card, having a printed blank giving the time of the shipment of goods from shop, the time of train departure, and estimated or scheduled time of transit, with a request that all delays be reported to the shipper. Such a card should be of advantage not only to shippers, but also to consignees, who can mail a card to their shippers, to be filled out and mailed when goods are shipped, thereby avoiding vexatious delays in shipment, which shippers are sometimes prone to unjustly charge to the transportation company.

The smoke talk on Jan. 16th by Charles H. Morgan on "Some Forgotten Heroes of the Iron Industry," held the attention of the largest audience at any of the smoke talks of the season, and was accompanied by lantern slides showing the evolution of the iron heating furnace from the Hindoo furnace, with its duplicate bellows worked by the attendant standing with one foot on each bellows; the early English pud-

dling furnaces and later types with indirect blast. His address was a tribute to the permanent improvement of the iron industry by Henry Cort of England, who showed the world how to make good iron with pit-coal, and invented the grooved rolls for shaping round and square iron. A view was shown of Cort's grave at Hampstead Heath, with its modest headstone, until recently illegible by the tooth of time. Mr. Morgan made an eloquent plea that America as well as England should hold the memory of Cort in perpetual honor. It is hoped that the interesting smoke talk of Mr. Morgan may be given in the March issue of the WORCESTER MAGAZINE with illustrations.

The February smoke talk will be given on the 20th by Dr. Edmund A. Engler, president of the Polytechnic Institute, with subject to be announced. Members will be well repaid in hearing Dr. Engler, and the hall should be filled. As usual a lunch will be served at the close, and an attractive musical programme will be given by the Board of Trade Glee Club.

The directors have voted the sum of \$150, the same as last year, for the expenses of the Glee Club, to be paid upon the order of the president of the club.

Several changes in the by-laws have been proposed for the action of the directors, and they will receive attention before the next annual meeting of the corporation.

It is not too early to note on the calendar that the annual banquet will be held on Thursday evening, April 17th. It will make a red-letter day to have every member of the Board present. Good speaking, good music, good eating, and a good time will be had for the

going; break other engagements, but do not miss the annual banquet. It will be preceded by a reception, and each member will contribute to its success by attending.

The petition asking for action by the directors in regard to street congestion, and a board of public works, was laid on the table, to be taken up after more mature consideration as to the best methods of accomplishing the results sought.

The mayor and street commissioner have been reminded again that the request of the board has not been complied with relating to street signs.

Our neighboring city of Lynn wisely keeps its eye on Worcester and profits thereby. Worcester as well as other cities can well emulate the enterprise of the Lynn Board of Trade, who know a good thing when they see it, as witness the "Lynn Magazine," patterned after the WORCESTER MAGAZINE, and the efforts to develop foreign trade on the lines of our Committee on Foreign Trade.

The letters addressed by the Lynn Board of Trade to United States consuls on the condition of the foreign boot and shoe trade elicited much valuable information concerning the requisites of dealers and consumers abroad.

The Board of Trade fund for the Devens statue has been paid to the treasurer of the Statue Commission, and amounted to \$7500.

The Board of Trade has an opportunity for public service by causing a bronze tablet to be erected in our City Hall, or other public place, commemorative of three men of Worcester county whose inventions have received

world-wide recognition, viz., Eli Whitney of Westboro, Erastus B. Bigelow of Lancaster, and Thomas Blanchard of Millbury, inventors of the cotton gin, the carpet-loom, and the irregular turning-lathe. Let the youth who pass through the corridors of our City Hall know that it is to Worcester county that we are indebted for these great inventors, and that this generation is not unmindful of their genius.

The sentiment is gaining ground every day that Worcester suffers in reputation and in business for the lack of a first-class hotel. If a "hearing" could be given to the drummers and occasional travelers who are sometimes obliged to stop here, the Worcester citizens would learn something of the public feeling about our hotel accommodations.

Respected reader, is there no one of your acquaintance formerly living here, but now residing elsewhere, to whom you can send the WORCESTER MAGAZINE

for a year with your regards? Certainly, such an old resident doomed to exile would appreciate the occasional reminder of Worcester, and also your thoughtfulness in sending it. Send in the subscription, with your name, and the secretary will stamp the first number sent with your name and compliments.

To send a year's subscription to the WORCESTER MAGAZINE to a friend living elsewhere is a courteous deed, and helps advertise Worcester, besides giving material support to the work of the Board of Trade; three good acts accomplished by the doing of one.

Now is a good time to join the Board of Trade. If you feel that Worcester does not need a Board of Trade, or that it should not be supported by public-spirited citizens, or that *you* are not public spirited, DO NOT JOIN; otherwise, send your name to the secretary for a blank application.

Announcement.

THIS double number of the WORCESTER MAGAZINE is the result of an effort to catch up. For a variety of reasons unnecessary to mention here, the successive numbers have appeared later and later till it became evident that some drastic course must be resorted to to once more agree with the calendar. The ideal time for the appearance of a monthly magazine is during the last week of the month preceding the one whose name the issue bears. To this end the March number of the MAGAZINE will be issued before the Ides of

that famous month. Its leading article will be a sketch of the life and services of the late Frank P. Goulding, prepared by a leading attorney of this city, one who ever held Mr. Goulding in high esteem, and whose estimate of the distinguished lawyer can not fail to interest and please all our readers. If possible, in the April number will appear a life-sketch of the so recently departed Rev. Fr. John Power, vicar general of the Springfield diocese. Few men have left a deeper impression for good than this lamented clergyman.

Improvement in Railroad Service.

The Committee on Transportation and Railroads of the Worcester Board of Trade has labored in season and out of season to secure prompt freight facilities and for better service between Worcester and Boston. They first secured a train leaving Boston at 5.10 P. M., due in Worcester at 6.22; but as this train was frequently late, a train was desirable arriving in Worcester in time for supper, and a change was made to 5 P. M., due in Worcester at 6.08. The delay in the western trains, upon which Worcester was obliged to depend, has long made the forenoon service to Boston an aggravation. The passenger traffic from Worcester to Boston is large and constantly increasing, and this has been urged upon the attention of the officials.

All the railroads entering Worcester have shown a disposition to consider the needs of the public, and to accommodate our citizens, both in freight and passenger service, and all the requests from time to time by the Board of Trade have been discussed by the agents of the roads and the Board of Trade committee in the most friendly spirit, and the following letter is evidence of the desire of the Boston & Albany road to please the Worcester public:

Charles E. Squier, Secretary, Worcester Board of Trade.

Dear Sir: I take pleasure in informing you that beginning Monday, Feb. 10, there will be placed in service between Worcester and Boston two additional express trains in each direction, on week days, as follows:—

Leave Worcester at 9.20 A. M., arrive in Boston at 10.20 A. M.; leave Worcester 3.40 P. M., arrive in Boston at 4.40 P. M.

Returning, a new express train will leave Boston at 3 P. M., arriving in Worcester at 4 P. M., and No. 39, leaving Boston at 5 P. M., will run express to Worcester, arriving at 6.02 P. M. A new train will leave Boston at 5.20 P. M., and run as express to Natick, making local stops from Natick up to Worcester, arriving at 6.37 P. M.

These new trains are put in service to fill the needs of the people of Worcester, and they will not be dependent upon any through connection. I trust that this additional train service will receive such patronage as it deserves, and as the needs seem to indicate.

A. S. Hanson,
General Passenger Agent.




This announcement was very gratifying to the Committee on Transportation and Railroads, who are, however, amused at the attempts of the morning papers of the city to explain how it happened. The Telegram announces the new schedule under characteristic scare lines, "Railroad Heeds the Telegram," while the Spy in a more modest editorial says the credit should be given not to "any policy or board," but to the railroad authorities.

Dear nursery children of the daily press, you are both right in your assertion as to who killed cock robin. Of course the railroad authorities made the change; but it goes without saying that they would not have presumed to do it without the sanction of the Telegram. No committee of the Board of Trade performs a more valuable service to the city of Worcester than that on transportation and railroads, and none give more time or labor or are more efficient. A large amount of business is referred to it by the directors each month, and it is in constant receipt of communications from shippers and the traveling public relating to shortcomings in railroad service.




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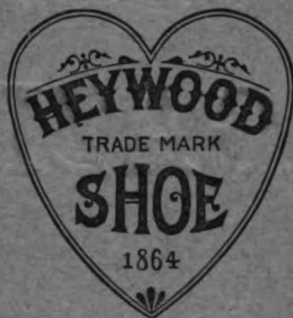
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FRANK P. GOULDING, ESQ.

MAR 1 1902

The Worcester Magazine.

VOL. III.

MARCH, 1902.

No. 3.

This magazine is published by the Worcester Board of Trade. Its reading pages are devoted solely to municipal development, good citizenship and the business welfare of Worcester. Space in these pages is not for sale.

Frank Palmer Goulding.

BY EBEN FRANCIS THOMPSON.



OR more than the lifetime of a generation Frank Palmer Goulding was a commanding figure in this community. He was born in Grafton, in Worcester county, July 2d, 1837, the son of Palmer and Fanny W. (Maynard) Goulding. His death occurred on the morning of Sept. 16th, 1901.

Mr. Goulding's sturdiness of character was well derived. His family is of English origin, his first known ancestor of the name in this country being Peter Goulding, who, in 1665, was an attorney of the Court of Sessions in Boston. He was a considerable landed proprietor, owning over 3,000 acres in Hassanamesit, a part of Grafton. In 1694, when the settlement of Worcester was broken up, he removed to Sudbury, and died there in 1703.

Capt. Palmer Goulding, the son of Peter—like the latter, a man of strong character—took a conspicuous part in colonial affairs. He commanded a

company from Worcester county at the capture of Louisburg in 1745.

Col. John Goulding, the great-grandfather of the subject of this sketch, was the son of Capt. Palmer Goulding, and settled in Grafton. He was a man of commanding presence. He established a tannery in Grafton, in which business he was succeeded by his son, Ephraim, a man of resolute will, and a keen sense of humor. Late in life, by reason of an adverse tide in his affairs, he set about their rehabilitation with an energy at once characteristic and remarkable.

Frank P. Goulding's father, Palmer, the son of Ephraim, was a man of great energy and of fine mechanical ability, who died when a comparatively young man, leaving young Goulding to face the world alone at an age when most children are at school.

As a boy he lived in his native town, in Holden and Worcester. On the death of his father in 1849, Mr. Goulding returned to Grafton, and at the age of twelve years he was apprenticed to

learn the trade of shoemaking. From 1853 to 1857 he worked at his trade in Worcester, and when he was twenty years of age he entered the Academy of Thetford, Vt., to prepare for college. In 1859 he entered Dartmouth College, and was graduated with the class of 1863. Returning to Worcester he entered the law office of Hon. Geo. F. Hoar, where he studied for the bar. He finished his law course by a year at the Dane Law School of Harvard University, and he was admitted to the bar in Worcester county in 1866, Mr. Goulding's name appearing in no less than three important cases in the Supreme Judicial Court in the October term of that year. In the same year he became a law partner of the Hon. Francis H. Dewey, which relationship continued until the elevation of Mr. Dewey to the bench of the Superior Court in 1869. Mr. Goulding then associated himself with Hon. H. B. Staples, and remained with him until 1881, when his associate was appointed to the Superior bench, since which time he practiced his profession alone. In March, 1870, he married Abbie B., daughter of Jonas M. and Anstis K. Miles of Fitchburg. His married life was a most happy one. Two children, Fanny Miles and Anstis Helen, were born to him, the latter of whom survives him. The death of his elder daughter in her young womanhood, and just as she was completing her course at Radcliffe, was a most bitter blow to her parents, and a loss greatly felt in this community.

Most widely known as a great lawyer, his sterling qualities made him conspicuous in other relations and capacities. As a private citizen he was exemplary, taking an active interest in the performance of civic duty. Although a believer in the effectiveness

of party organization in national and state affairs, he openly espoused the cause which he deemed righteous and the candidate he thought best fitted for public office, and his example was an encouraging one to all who cherish high ideals of public duty. Mr. Goulding had little inclination for holding political office; two terms in the state Legislature, a few years on the School Board, and once as presidential elector in 1888, being all the public service he undertook, excepting two offices of a legal nature, twelve years as city solicitor of Worcester, and a part of a term as acting district attorney for the middle district. He refused several times to be a candidate for Congress, and declined more than once the tender of a seat on the Superior bench. But although adverse to holding office, he early took conspicuous part in the discussion of public affairs and in advocating the election of others, and on these and other occasions showed himself to be a close student of history and master of our constitutional law, and to have an apt judgment of affairs. His recent discussions of the Philippine policy of President McKinley, and of the South African question, are illustrations of the activity of the interest he displayed in almost every great public question, of his breadth of view, and his profound learning. His services were frequently sought as orator on historic occasions, and he always commanded the closest attention of his auditors. He was the orator of the day at the 150th anniversary of his native town, and he was one of the orators at the bi-centennial of his adopted city in 1808, and had been appointed one of the orators at the centennial celebration in honor of Daniel Webster at Dartmouth College, the performance of which duty was pre-

vented by his death.¹ He was one of the trustees of Clark University and of the Worcester Polytechnic Institute, a member of the American Antiquarian Society, and served in many other positions of trust.

But it was as a lawyer that Mr. Goulding displayed most prominently his extraordinary powers. Beginning with the first term after his admission to the bar, he sprang into immediate prominence.

"Full armed and strong,
His instant might to prove."

He applied himself with studious energy to the mastery of each case. In these early days he was often pitted against his elders, the master trial lawyers of that day, Aldrich, his preceptor, Senator Hoar, Staples, Rice, and Verry among others. His preparation of cases was always thorough; the same untiring zeal, the same fidelity to the interests entrusted to his hands, characterized him whether the case was small or important. His methods were always open and above board. His client became to him a friend. His statement of the case was always clear, full and direct, his examination thorough, and his cross-examination most searching, traversing the entire subject matter; and woe to the evasive or lying witness who sought to tell less

or other than the full truth. In the examination of experts he discussed the question in hand with them upon at least an equal footing, and with the utmost familiarity with the terms of their art, craft, or mystery, making them for the time being his own. In these examinations of adverse experts his perfect poise and finesse were admirable. His arguments were logical, forcible, abounding in learning, couched in the best English, adorned with the graces of wit, imagination, or alternating humor and pathos. The great figures in literature he summoned to his aid, and his allusions to and illustrations from their works were frequent; some of his most powerful jury arguments had for one source of their strength comparison of the case in hand, with its attending incidents, to some great dramatic scene from literature or history. His arguments addressed to the court were logical, and when practicable, founded upon and built up from the premises of the most authoritative of old law writers. While he quoted of necessity and differentiated or applied the latest cases upon a particular point, he seemed to take particular delight in reasoning his cases rather than resting upon petty, possibly obscure, and not always conclusive precedents. In his argument

¹ A pathetic feature of his last illness was the receipt of the following letter, which Mr. Goulding never saw:

PRESIDENT'S OFFICE.

DARTMOUTH COLLEGE,
HANOVER, N. H., Sept. 10, 1901.

FRANK P. GOULDING, ESQ.,
WORCESTER, MASS.

DEAR MR. GOULDING:

I am very sorry to learn, through Dr. Wheeler, that you cannot be with us at the Webster

Centennial, and I am doubly sorry for the cause of it. You have our sincere sympathy for the suffering you are passing through, while we feel the great disappointment from your absence.

It was our intention to avail ourselves of your presence to confer upon you the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws. We shall carry out this purpose in your absence, if it meets with your consent.

I beg you to accept the assurance of my heartiest personal esteem, and believe me

Very truly yours,

W. J. TUCKER.

as in trial, he scorned indirection. To him the exercise of his professional skill was a supreme delight. He was frank in the extreme. While he had a sense of humor, he had no faculty of cajolery. He could not call a man by his Christian or familiar appellation on the second meeting, nor was he one of those elbow-and-rib fellows who can swear eternal friendship on sight; but

“The friends he had and their adoption tried,
He grappled to his soul with hoops of steel.”

His strong mental grasp, his thorough learning in the law, his logical mind, his earnest, impetuous nature, enabled him to seize the equity of his client's cause and hold it in the strongest light before a jury. Mr. Goulding made his way by sheer force of merit, in spite of his lack of the ready capacity for making friends. The native dignity of his character was such that he could not descend in method or manner. His arguments before the jury were models of good English, and were always on a high intellectual plane, and no man had greater faith in the wisdom of the jury system, or the judgment of a Worcester county jury, than he. While he earned large professional fees, he conducted many difficult cases for poor clients where his sympathies were fully aroused as to the justice of the cause, either without charge, or for grossly inadequate compensation. He was an example of openness and frankness of dealing which was most salutary in an age where success is too often attained by superserviceable and sinuous methods. One characteristic of his nature which arose from his impetuous interest in his case or client caused him at times in the heat of controversy to say what he thought, far more frequently the truth than error, but perhaps best left unsaid. He was as conscious of this defect as any one

of his associates at the bar, and yet among his closest admirers and friends was the attorney whose name at the Worcester bar will be inseparably linked with his own—that of Col. W. S. B. Hopkins. For a generation these men tried cases together, generally upon opposite sides, when the battle was always stoutly contested. Yet such was the mutual respect of these men, each so brilliantly endowed intellectually and each so different in method that one was a perfect foil for the other, that their friendly relations continued through life, and when the courtly Hopkins received his final summons, Goulding among his myriad mourners was among the first, and his splendid eulogy of Hopkins will ever rank as one of the most eloquent and discriminating discourses uttered at this bar. It is a singular fact that this close devotion to his chosen profession, so far from narrowing him, broadened his view and activities, and that he was a student in matters outside of his profession down to the very close of his life. Mr. Goulding was a man of great personal modesty. He was never on parade. His prominence was due to his conspicuous talents and in spite of natural sensitiveness, which was overcome only by his utter absorption in his work. One source of his strength and preparedness in public was his happy home-life, and his devotion to it, so that his strength seemed renewed day by day.

The popular view of a great lawyer is too often incomplete because in the clash of forensic controversy or public disputation, the intellectual obscures the finer qualities of the heart. Love of home, devotion to family, deep interest in the best literature, a profound love of nature in her myriad manifestations, an idolatrous tender-

ness for little children, an unshaken devotion to tried friends, were among the less prominent but no less strongly fixed characteristics in Mr. Goulding's nature. He was a classical scholar of no mean attainment. Besides his constant reading of his Homer, his catholic taste had made him generally familiar with oriental literatures, more particularly the Persian. He was a student of astronomy, and many a night his telescope would range the floor of heaven thick inlaid with patterns of bright gold, and, like the Persian astronomer whom he loved so well—

“Up from Earth's center through the seventh
gate of Heaven he rose,
And on the throne of Saturn sate, and many a
knot unraveled by the road.”

Such was his fondness for children that, although the busiest and most industrious of men, he has been known not infrequently to take the best part of a day in watching them and participating in their sports. Like Col. Hopkins, he read with great power of expression, and in the social circle there could be no more delightful companion than he. He was a very keen judge of men, and while he hated shams and could unsparingly dissect them, he more particularly delighted in singling out the merits and excellencies of his fellows whose worthy qualities he loved to extol in the freedom of private conversation. If he thought a client wrong, a cause bad, or the law upon a given point doubtful or unsettled, with his usual frankness he hesitated not to say so.

The estimate of a great man must be made broadly, and accounting for all the environments of his early life. When we consider the hard and narrow circumstances which compelled the orphaned boy to earn his bread at

the early age of twelve years, the difficulties which attended his pursuit of an education, the long days of hard toil and the constant nights of close study, a nature too proud to be truckling or subservient to gain success,—when we consider the long struggle for academic, collegiate, and professional education, and the brilliant and instant triumph which he won, a triumph which only heralded the substantial leadership in his profession which so quickly followed, we can appreciate in some degree the strength of character, the intellectual grasp, the precision of scholarship, and the sturdy sense of right which contributed to its accomplishment. In the number and importance of the causes committed to him, it is well within bounds to say that no lawyer at the bar of Worcester county had hitherto equaled him, and it may be justly said, be the cases large or small, none could surpass him in fidelity to his client. Brilliant as was that towering intellect, it stood for little in this community were it not based upon strength of moral character, lofty in its ideals, rugged in its honesty. To the young man entering upon the chosen profession of law it said, honest success is the only kind worth winning. Of him it can be well said in the words of his favorite poet—

“He was a man, take him for all in all,
I shall not look upon his like again.”

Mr. Goulding's funeral occurred at the First Unitarian Church, Rev. A. S. Garver officiating, on Thursday, September 19, 1901.

The interment was made in the family lot in Rural cemetery.

On Tuesday, September 17, 1901, a largely attended meeting of the Bar Association was held at the Court House, Francis H. Dewey, Esq., vice-president of the association, of which Mr. Goulding was president at the time of his death, presiding. At this meeting a Committee on Resolutions was appointed, and an elo-

quent eulogy of Mr. Goulding was pronounced by Senator Hoar.

On Tuesday, October 1st, 1901, the committee, by the Hon. John R. Thayer, presented the memorial of the Bar Association in eulogy of Mr. Goulding at the session of the Supreme Judicial Court, the Hon. James M. Barker of Pittsfield, justice of the court, presiding; with him sat the Hon. Francis A. Gaskill, justice of the Superior Court.

Those speaking to the resolution, besides Mr. Thayer, were Thomas G. Kent, Esq., Judge A. A. Putnam, Hon. Herbert Parker, Arthur P. Rugg, Esq., Walter P. Hall, Esq., and Eben F. Thompson, Esq.

In accepting the memorial Mr. Justice Barker paid an eloquent and discriminating tribute to Mr. Goulding; ordered the resolutions and a minute of the proceedings to be spread upon the records of the court, and, as a further mark of respect, the adjournment of the court without day.

(The following item, from another associate of Mr. Goulding at the Worcester County Bar, is quite in keeping with Mr. Thompson's article.—Ed.)

Dear Mr. Roe: In connection and compliance with your suggestion that I give you the data which were the subject of our conversation with reference to the late Frank P. Goulding while at Hanover, I desire to say that I met his class at the Webster centennial of Dartmouth College in September last, and took his portrait with me, which was exhibited in a prominent place in the banquet hall in the new Dartmouth building. I met his class together, and the subject of the controversy between Mr. Goulding and President Lord was gone over at length with me. His class-mate, Mr. Baker of New Hampshire, gave me the following statement:

"It seems that from Mr. Goulding's class a large number of its members had gone to war, and were still in service when the time came for his class to graduate in '63; that the class voted to ask for a graduation of its members absent in the army as if they had continued at college until the commencement of that year. This vote was promulgated to the faculty and to the president, who ordered the names taken from the list of graduates of the

class, after which the class took further action and insisted upon their class-mates' graduation; whereupon the class was called before the president for discipline, and Mr. Goulding, being called upon to show cause why he should not be expelled for insisting upon the graduation of his soldier class-mates, answered the president, who was a well-known pro-slavery man, with an address of several hours' duration, at the end of which he still insisted upon retaining the names of the absent members of the class who were serving their country to preserve the Union, and was suspended and his diploma refused him. One or two other members of the class, one of whom was Mr. Baker, stood by him in his attitude, and the rest of the class recanted and were allowed to graduate at commencement.

"Upon a further conference, the trustees of the college took up the matter and directed its president to recede from the position that he had taken with Mr. Goulding and Mr. Baker and the other members of the class who had stood by him, and upon a conference with the president, in which he seemed to act the part of conciliation toward Mr. Goulding and the other members who stood with him, finally concluded the reasons that had impelled him to withhold Mr. Goulding's diploma were not tenable, and the matter ended by the president receding and Mr. Goulding insisting to the end of maintaining this position in behalf of his soldier class-mates.

"This fact and this experience of Mr. Goulding were not generally known by his brethren at the bar, although Senator Hoar alluded to the matter in court when resolutions to his memory were presented there; but they were not known by me in any of their details, nor was his commendable stand which he took known in full by his brethren at the bar. As I said, I wished I had known them while he was alive, and now am glad to report the facts concerning his graduation as they came to me at Hanover at the Webster centennial.

WILLIAM A. GILE.

Worcester in the Spanish War.

CITY GUARDS, COMPANY A, 2d REGIMENT, M. V. M.

FROM SIBONEY TO EL CANEY.

PART IV.



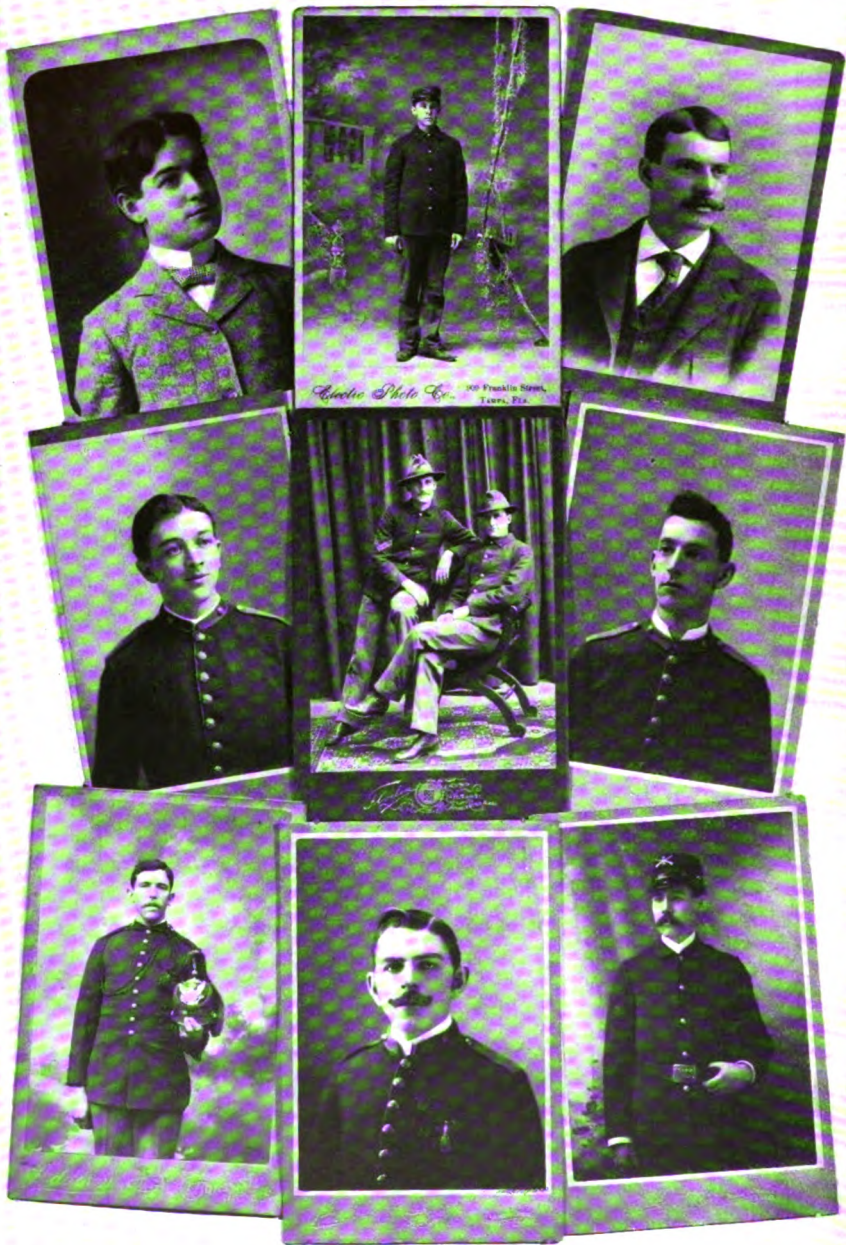
COMPANY A's first night in camp on Cuban soil will not be forgotten soon. New experiences were found every hour. Hardly were the tents pitched before rain began to fall in torrents. During the sleepless hours which followed it was easy to review the march and scenes of the day. It was not far from Daiquiri that a small brook was encountered, and the boys learned that neither bridge nor pontoon was in stock and that they must wade, and wade they did, with resultant water-filled shoes. Some of these embryonic soldiers, wholly unused to wet feet, and remembering early maternal injunctions, halted long enough to exchange their wet socks for dry. Of course they were comfortable till they came, a quarter of a mile further along, to another runlet, and thereby, to another change. But the third stream put an end to all prudential pedal provisions, and, wet or dry, they trudged along. It was a new world that was opening to these Massachusetts men, and their eyes widened at the sight of cactus and chaparral, both distinguished for their thorny, bayonet-like projections, warranted to pierce and cut like a knife. Coconut palms were everywhere conspicuous, and, ere long, the soldiers learned that the liquid contained in the green fruit was both cooling and palatable. Likewise they early discovered how to climb these same palms.



COLONEL EMBURY P. CLARK.

It was at the noontime halt for dinner that Private Wills, for obvious reasons cyledep "The Bug Chaser," discovered in the leafy heights of a tree a gorgeously colored serpent. True to his proclivities, he proclaimed his intentions of capturing that snake, and actually climbed the tree and brought the reptile down with him, a crawling ophidian fully four feet in length, and of the brightest hues—rather a venturesome proceeding in a strange land, and wholly ignorant as to the characteristics of the object, but as all is well that ends well, the private was not bitten, and the tragic part was confined to his snakeship.

All sorts of reasons conspired to murder sleep in this first night, prominent among them being the unloading of vessels in the offing of Siboney.



WM. E. CARDIN.
 GEO. L. FOREST.
 LOUIS O. STANDISH.

JOS. H. BOARDMAN.
 CORP. HERBERT R. FAY.
 LEWIS M. FAY.
 JULIUS H. LOWELL.

CARL W. WEIXLER.
 QUINCY F. THOMAS.
 ALFRED M. WILLS.

Stripped to their skins, volunteers worked through the entire night, getting out the rations and munitions necessary for the expedition; all this under the rays of search-lights from the gunboats. Perhaps no one circumstance contributed more to the men's discomfort than the abundance of land crabs, whose presence, indeed, had gained for the camp its uneuphonious name. If the Spaniards ran away and left the coast clear for the Americans, the crabs did not; rather did they come in large battalions to see and taste just what these new comers were. Nor were they the tiny objects familiar to the northern schoolboy who on freedom bent plays hooky along some purling stream, but great big fellows with long pincers and staring eyes. How were these boys to know but that they were as poisonous as their cousins, the tarantulas? To crown all, Lieut. Tisdale had a severe attack of insomnia, and, wholly unable to woo the drowsy god himself, he evidently determined that none other should. It was a nightlong race between the lieutenant and the crabs, but it will never be known to which party the honors belong. The antipathy and disgust of a Worcester boy at the contact of his flesh with the claws of a crustacean were intense, and aroused the keenest merriment in everybody except the one touched.

While Lieut. T.'s orgies were at their height, and he was as happy as a crab-chasing officer could be, there came from a nearby tent the horror-burdened cry, "A light, a light!" What could it be! Nothing like it in agony had ever smote the ears of those lads before, and they hastened with the light-giving taper to investigate. Following the ever-resounding call, they found the same proceeding from the tent of their popular captain, who, ap-

parently, had struck either a nightmare or a severe attack of the colic. They found their beloved captain lying on his back, and, with distressed eyes, looking at one of his shoulders, on which had recently been perching something, what he knew not, but afraid of tarantulas he preferred to have a light before he brushed him away. The varmint, unfavorable to light, quickly scuttled off, disappearing under the edge of the tent. Whatever disposition to sleep there may have been up to this moment, the foregoing episode effectually destroyed, so crawling out the boys stood around the camp-fires, sang songs, smoked and talked of far off Massachusetts and the folks at home till morning.

June 24 is the date of the fight at Las Guasamas, where Colonel Wood and his Rough Riders had their first encounter with the enemy. It has been stated that this engagement was not contemplated by General Shafter, but was the result of the Wood-Roosevelt over-eagerness to win renown, in a measure contributed to by the acquiescence of General Wheeler. Be this as it may, it is certain that the fight was on within hearing of the volunteers, and naturally they wondered when and where they were to go in, but there were duties near at hand before they could march to the sound of the guns. Rations were to be drawn and distributed, and it was while cooking his breakfast that Private Grover contributed no little to the mirth of his fellows. Always fond of well-cooked food, on this occasion he had planned for an unusual dish, in fact, it was a beef stew that he was contemplating, of which the first essential was some of the "prime roast beef" already referred to. The soldier had chosen the site for his fire with great care, and

everything was progressing finely, and his mouth was beginning to water for the toothsome combination when, presto! up went fire, cup, stew and all. It appears he had made his fire just over the hole of a crab, which, under the provocation of excessive heat, leaped up and away, scattering brands and breakfast in his flight. The mingled looks of astonishment, disgust and disappointment which overspread the private's face had made the fortune of any one catching them in a snap shot. Alas! as usual, the kodak fiend was not looking.

The surf-bathing was fine, and officers and men were not slow to improve it. One party included A's commissioned officers and Major Fairbanks. They found the shore shelving rapidly, hence a very abrupt descent, but the temperature was genial, and no fear of sharks marred the pleasures of the dip. Every one who indulged was better and cleaner for the rinse. The hasty departure of the enemy had prevented the complete destruction of their stores, and among them were several casks of wine, which inquisitive Yankees were not slow in finding and no fear of poison prevented sampling. Luckily, officers who knew the harmful effect of indulgence in such stuff in this climate, quickly ordered the same turned out upon the ground, much to the displeasure of some who hated to see so much good liquor wasted. A very small portion was saved for subsequent hospital use. At least one canteen in the ranks of A was found whose contents tasted of the casks, but the fluid had been so thoroughly diluted that no evil results were felt nor apprehended.

No feature of the unloading of the transports gave more pleasure or awakened more interest than the man-

ner in which the horses were brought ashore. As at Daiquiri, ranging alongside the piers was impossible, and the letting of a horse down into a small boat was impracticable, hence the only way was to force him upon a platform and then run the same out till the weight of the animal overbalanced it and the steed dropped down into the water, when he must swim for it, something which he lost no time in doing. There was as much difference, however, in horses as in men, and some of the poor beasts, in their confusion, swam for a long time in circles, and a few went directly out to sea and were drowned, among the latter one of Lieut.-Col. Roosevelt's saddle-horses, Rain-in-the-Face. For the encouragement and guidance of the horses, as they were given their involuntary plunge, buglers were stationed upon the shore to sound the stable-call as the animals reached the water, and in most instances the measure was effectual. The sight of horses with erect ears changing their course in response to the familiar call was provocative of reflections upon the value of discipline among all creatures, bipeds as well as quadrupeds.

While the rumble of the guns was heard, there came over the hills whence the sound seemed to proceed, a rider on foaming steed, with arms and body torn and bleeding from contact with nature's weapons, galloping to the commander of the brigade, then Col. E. P. Clark of the 2d, and in breathless tones cries, "I have been sent for aid. Send reinforcements. For God's sake send 'em quick!" Though the colonel queried for a moment he soon ordered the 8th and the 22d U. S. to advance, while the 2d Massachusetts was retained to guard the landing. The tents of those who were to march went down like magic, and in a trifle more than two minutes

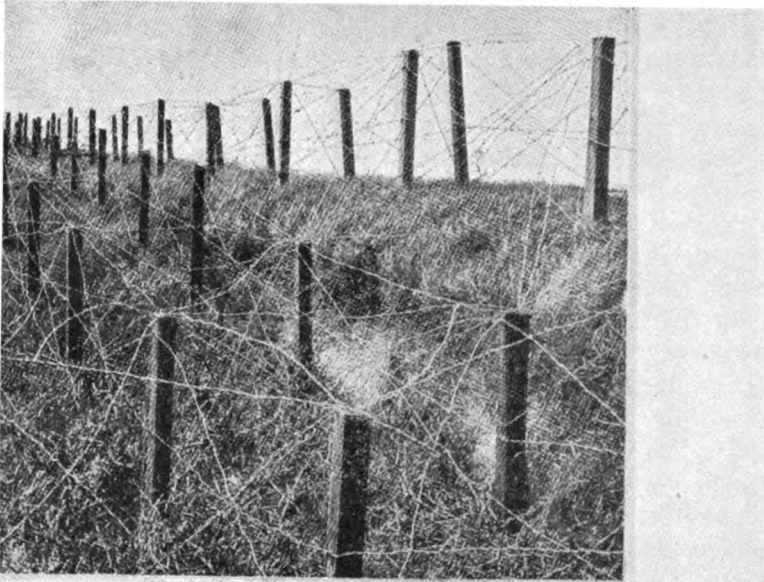
the troops were ready to move. Was there ever a time when troops in the field did not have trouble with their rations? Before the same could be distributed at Siboney, the boys were on short commons, and had it not been for some foresight on leaving the Knickerbocker, certain of the A boys had suffered. As it was they had none too much, but they were enough better off than their Major Fairbanks, who was driven to sharing the rations devoted to his horse.

Rebellion recollections of Annapolis and the deeds of the Massachusetts 8th were roused in the ingenuity of our Worcester men, who, finding a dismantled locomotive, set to work to secure and put together its component parts, in which effort they were so successful that they soon had it running up and down the tracks. Again, the iron bridge, which had been destroyed during the bombardment, was effectually repaired, under the direction of Capt. Frank L. Allen of the Light Infantry. The Worcester battalion could not only repair locomotive and bridge, but they could have constructed the same *de novo*, and could have undertaken any other little job of skilled workmanship which public exigency might have necessitated. Their soldiering was only an avocation; their true calling was using their wits for up-building rather than destroying.

As rations galore were on the shore an equipment for four days was given out, and the boys soon realized what too much of a good thing meant. Each man was to carry 150 rounds of ammunition; under his left arm he had a four-quart can of tomatoes; upon his right shoulder was his gun; hardtack and bacon distended his haversack, while his roll of clothing crowned all. What a sight for the folks at home,

and how small a figure his real implements of war cut in all this outfit. The quantity of hardtack was so great that each man could not carry all of his share, and not wishing to lose any of the precious staff of life, for no one knew when he would get more, all sorts of artifices were devised to retain it. To compass this end, long poles were secured and by means of nails, taken from the loosened covers of the tack boxes, with stones the poles were attached to the sides of the boxes, and the boys essayed the grand porter act, taking turns in the attempt to keep the thing going. Notwithstanding their efforts, only a few of the boxes were thus carried safely through; the draft upon nerve and strength was too great.

It was at 4 P. M. that the line of march was taken by our volunteers, and they had not proceeded far before indications of the fight ahead began to appear in the shape of wounded men. There was one man who had seven bullet holes in or through him, but the courage and good spirits of the men who had been hit were marvelous. The march is around rather than over the hill, and in column of twos, at times reduced to single file on account of the narrowness of the way, thereby in part to escape the lacerating edges of the omnipresent cactus. Our impressions of the Cuban patriot are not heightened by this trip, for while Americans are straining and toiling in his behalf he is feeding and resting. As Massachusetts passes by, he is eating our "prime roast beef," and is wearing our clothing, which the forced character of our marching has compelled us to throw away. In a word, the being whose misfortunes have brought us from comfortable northern homes, before our very eyes has become a scavenger, and is disputing with turkey buzzards the



Loaned by Major F. E. Pierce.

BARBED WIRE DEFENCE.

SPANISH BLOCK-HOUSE.

refuse we have rejected. Truly the Cuban is not a noble creature!!! Fighting seems to be furthest from his thoughts. They are the individuals against whom precautions must be taken when we are compelled to throw off haversack and rolls, for they would quickly possess themselves of every item. Such grateful beings are they for the service the United States is rendering them!!

The march is a hard one and tells upon the men, but they plod manfully forward, up steep mountains with boulder-strewn trails, with ever-increasing traces of the fight. Volunteers are enduring the forced march quite as well as the Regulars, and this gives a deal of satisfaction, for everything in army lines is rated on or by the regular army standard. There was everything to make the marching hard and tiresome: mud, rocks, pitfalls and crowding cactus, but through it all the 2d forged ahead. The shades of evening are gathering when the men reach the "sun-dial house," where the Rough Riders are performing the last rites over the bodies of their slain. 'Tis a gruesome sight; the blanketed forms, lying so stark and still, are somebody's darlings, and northern eyes are to grow dim for this day's work. Did any one wonder if the game were worth the candle? Who knows? The quavering notes of the chaplain as he intoned the service for the dead fitted well into the descending darkness, and "taps," ever the saddest of army calls, sent many a chill through bodies that were not **wont to fear**. Here is the real in war; the enlistment, the parade, the departure are only the glamour.

But this is not our camping place, since the Americans had driven the enemy some distance farther, and with added weariness the line is taken up

again. For fully three miles, through difficulties like those of the earlier afternoon, the advance is made. If possible the later way is even harder than the earlier, and baggage, cheerfully borne till now, is thrown off and left behind. During the last half mile of the march, some can endure the pace no longer, and fall out, to come halting in at a later hour. Out of a slimy, dismal gully the line of men at last emerges, and on a grassy plateau encamps. Willingly would the men have thrown themselves upon the ground without tent or food, but Co. A is under stringent rule, and the tents have to go up, and the men are taught the value of personal care. They had passed through their first forced march and they had covered themselves with credit, but they were not pluming themselves just then—they were too tired.

The morning of the 25th brings increased sense of weariness and the sight of some of yesterday's work, for here are the bodies of some of the slain, among them those of Captain Capron and Sergeant Hamilton Fish, both of the Rough Riders. As breakfast is in preparation there come to men of the 2d many of the fighters in yesterday's fray, craving some of the food brought with so much labor from Siboney. The Rough Riders had been ordered to throw off their extra baggage, and as a consequence had been hungry since. Our boys would have been unnatural comrades if they had not quickly and willingly contributed of their own stores. The Cubans might have exhibited their patriotism by guarding rather than stealing the food of their defenders.

At noon a fresh start is made and the 2d advances about three miles nearer the enemy. The march is made

cautiously and with flankers and scouts, of which work, as the Second is on extreme left, the Massachusetts men have their full share. The 26th sees a further advance towards the enemy, and in the same careful manner. During this day's march Capt. John Bigelow, Jr., of the 10th Cavalry, a West Pointer, remarks as follows of our boys :

I remember seeing the Second Massachusetts go by, and being impressed by the improvement of the men in appearance since I saw them at Lakeland. They were about as brown and looked almost as hardy as the Regulars. They went through mud and water, well closed up, at a good swinging gait. Our volunteers in Cuba, as a class, did themselves credit. They had not the respect for shoulder-straps that is desirable—nor had the Regulars—but they were much better soldiers than volunteers of our Civil War with the same length of service. I am bound to say that they did better on the march and in action than I had expected them to do.

Even half praise from a West Pointer, to whom a soldier is little better than a thing, is something, and figuratively the 2d takes off its hat to Captain B. and remarks, "Thanks, awfully, captain! You do us proud!"

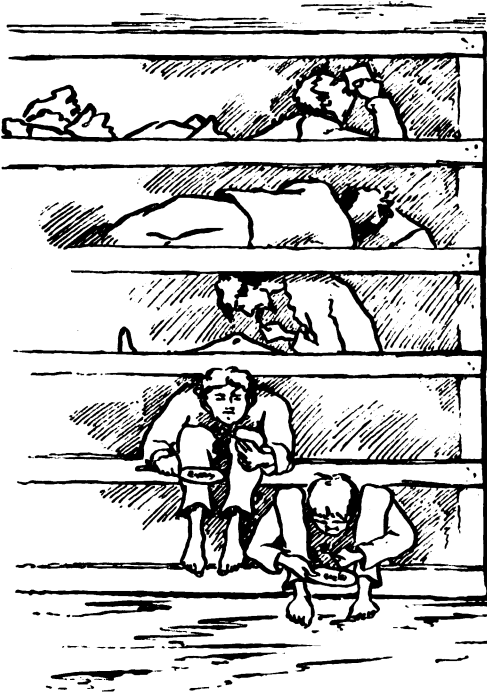
Monday, June 27, there is a march of a few miles towards Santiago, and the camping place is near the top of a sightly hill, wood surrounded. The outlook is fine, and the day is made memorable by the coming of a letter from the States directed to Private Hayes of A Company, bearing a North Grafton postmark, "June 10." Some of the men thought that combination of letters never could look so good. The 28th is given to camp duties, and a realization that time and the Rough Riders have sadly depleted our rations. Each day brings its thunder storm,

and the men are becoming almost amphibious.

On the 29th there was a conference of the commissioned officers of the 2d to consider the shortness of rations, which were reduced to one tack and a piece of pork, the size of a small walnut, per man. Three officers, including Captain Barrett, were designated to visit Colonel Clark, commanding the brigade, and to set forth the situation. As a result all the horses belonging to the officers, some eight or ten in number, were sent down to Siboney, under the direction of Lieut. Vesper of Co. B, to pack back to camp as many provisions as possible. The outcome of the expedition was a ration of six hardtack for each man. Also on this day arrived Sergeant G. A. Poland, who had been left at Daiquiri in charge of the commissary stores. His coming was most opportune, for in addition to the want of food, the men had run short of tobacco, a condition particularly disagreeable to the soldier, and his stock of Navy plug and other delicacies was soon exhausted. The day before \$5 had been given for a paper of Mayo's smoking tobacco. Some of our acquired appetities are stronger than the natural ones. Just now there is nothing wasted, and each bit of food is most jealously guarded. No crumbs are thrown away, and each dish and platter is licked clean. Hardtack can not be bought at any price. If only some of the superabundance that is moulding in the storehouses in Siboney could be brought up, and it is not so very far off! Some one has blundered, leaving men hungry, when great quantities of provisions have been provided. "So near and yet so far!" Rain again, and seventy-five rounds of ammunition, of which there seems to be no lack. For the captain's comfort and

company headquarters, the men put up a shack, consisting of four upright posts with cross-pieces and long grass laid over them, after the manner of a thatch.

The last day of June came and with it orders to cook one day's rations and to be ready to move at a moment's notice. Before leaving camp rations for seventy-seven men were distributed, as follows, viz.: one box of soap, one-half pound of tobacco, fifty pounds hard-



CONCHO COMFORT.

tack, two cups of beans, and one strip of bacon. There was little danger of a surfeit from that layout. Small and ridiculous as the ration of beans was, it was amusing to note the eagerness of the men for an equable division of the same. Actually, they had to be counted out. Some of the best accommodations so far as the camp was concerned were had here. The water came down the hillside, and was fairly good. Bathing was the most longed-for privi-

lege, but of course it could not be tolerated in the stream whence also came the drinking water. However, Yankee wit soon supplied the necessary facilities, and they were had in this way. Just a little ways from the stream a hole would be dug in the soft earth, and in this was fitted the rubber blanket of the bather. Then, with cup or canteen, he would pass water from the stream to the receptacle, and when the necessary amount was secured, he would take his improvised sitting bath. When the water had served its purpose, two men, seizing the corners of the blanket, by a quick and dextrous movement would throw the contents back from the stream. In this way there was not the least danger of pollution.

The men relate with some gusto that Captain Barrett had just had his bath and was deep in the mysteries of a washday struggle when the orders to move came. The article that he would like to don at once was in the suds, as were several other items of apparel. There was not time to dry them, and the very best he could do was to wring them out and to hang them over his shoulder instead of a line, and in this decidedly *en d'shabilli'* manner he directed the advance of his company. It was on this day that the war balloon was noted. It appeared to hang motionless in midair. Though used in the Rebellion and in the Franco-Prussian War, it would seem that ballooning has not yet become a successful adjunct of military operations.

At 3 o'clock P. M. the advance was begun, and was continued for possibly six miles, and as rain had been falling the roads were simply horrible. It was nearly night when the regiment passed through El Poso; seemingly all the troops were in motion, and sometimes at right angles to the route taken by

the Second. Then there was halting by first one and then the other of the clashing bodies, a poor way to get anywhere. Finally, the San Juan river is reached, and along its side the soldiers march for a time, and thence turn to the right and proceed to climb a hill. Six-pace intervals are taken, wads are removed from the guns, and the utmost pains are taken to prevent any kind of noise as the march proceeds. Through rain and wading streams the men are completely wet through. No talking is permitted, and every now and then a man finds himself tangled up in barbed wire, whereupon the words, "barbed wire," would go along the line. At a late hour orders to bivouac are given, and the men eat uncooked rations because fires are forbidden. No tents are pitched, and each man rolls

himself in his blanket and consigns himself to his couch of mud and water. Guards and pickets are demanded, and from A Company the detail consists of Corporal Fay, with Privates Lamber-ton, Mills, Laflamme and Boardman.

Those who cast their eyes about them are rewarded with seeing at their left the lights of Santiago, while from the city come the regular chimes of cathedral bells as they note the advancing hours. To sleep on their arms has a business flavor, but the announcement by a courier that the coming day would doubtless bring on an engagement, with the suggestion that each man should direct what he would like to have done with his effects in case he failed to respond at the following roll-call, sets many a man to thinking.

(To be continued.)

The Unsightly Storm Door.

Our climate, with its extremes of heat and cold and varying degrees of humidity, is a hard one on front doors, writes an architect in "Good Housekeeping." The veneered door stands better (warps and twists, shrinks and swells less) than the solid, except the latter be of such a wood as white pine. If a door is to show a natural finish of hard wood, the veneered may be made lighter than the solid, and therefore easier to swing and less likely to sag on its hinges. Elaborately paneled doors are less likely to stand well than simply paneled, but very wide panels are more likely to warp or split than narrow ones. The more exposed the front door, the greater the

weight that should be given to these considerations in its design. We must have a good door before we can hope for a beautiful. And here let me enter a protest against that ugly, obtrusive, makeshift box, hardly fit for a henhouse, if nothing meaner, commonly called the storm door, planted at so many front entrances, and left there for five months out of the twelve. If a proper vestibule is impossible, and an exposed situation demands the protection, put your storm door for the winter where the screen door hangs during the summer, but don't insult your neighbors and demean yourself by putting up the ordinary storm-door contrivance.



WORCESTER WOMAN'S CLUB



OFFICERS, 1901-1902.

PRESIDENT, CLARA S. LOVELL.

VICE-PRESIDENTS, CORA L. GREENE, NELLIE F. ROGERS.

CLERK, MINNIE L. EDDY. CORRESPONDING SECRETARY, FLORENCE S. SLOCOMB.
TREASURER, LIZZIE M. BASSETT. AUDITOR, ALICE G. MERRILL.

Elective Members of Executive Board.

Term expires 1902.

ELLEN A. KIMBALL,
ELIZABETH R. BROWNELL,
AUGUSTA F. JEFFERSON,

Term expires 1903.

GEORGIE A. BACON,
SARAH L. DRURY,
ADELE B. TUCKER.

Finance Committee.

MARTHA A. EDDY,

MARY A. HARRIS,

OZAYIER W. TURPLE.

LIZZIE M. BASSETT, *Treasurer ex-officio.*

Heads of Departments.

CARRIE GORDON LELAND, *Literature.*

ADELAIDE M. SWASEY, *Science.*

CARRIE KING HUNT, *Art and Music.*

JOSEPHINE C. CUTTER, *History.*

ANNA S. THOMPSON, *Education.*

FLORENCE E. W. BLISS, *Work.*

MARY C. DODGE, *Miscellaneous Topics.*

Miss Cora L. Greene presided over the business meeting of the club on Feb. 12th in the absence of Mrs. Lovell, the president, who was confined to her house by illness.

The vacancy in the chairmanship of the Social Committee has been filled by the appointment of Mrs. Jennie K. Hutchins.

The following are appointed on committee for vacation schools for the ensuing summer: Mrs. M. F. Pratt, Miss Helen A. Ball, Mrs. Ida M. Chandler, Mrs. Louise West Rice, Mrs. Mary L. Pettigrew, Miss Ellen F. Woodbury and Miss Eldora M. Aldrich.

The club-house corporation will make an effort to obtain subscriptions for the seventy-eight shares of stock remaining before March 1st, and a committee of three will be appointed for that purpose.

The club-house is approaching completion as fast as the weather will permit; the walls are nearly finished, and with the advent of spring, the interior finishing will progress rapidly.

The amount contributed for the support of vacation schools last year was hardly adequate. It amounted to \$233.50, and the City Council has been petitioned for the sum of \$500 for the coming summer, which will need to be largely supplemented by private contributions.

Citizens who are interested in the work of the Vacation School Committee can obtain information as to its details from any member of the committee, and the report of the committee for 1901 will be sent to anyone. The report is short, but it will excite an interest in the subject in the mind of any reader.

The men and women who have not forgotten they once were children should look into the appeal for funds for the support of vacation schools for the summer of 1902. There are few ways in which a very small amount of money will go as far as when expended in a sand-garden, a kindergarten and an open school-yard for children, who in many parts of the city have no playground but the street.

The report of Mr. Rood, who had charge of the manual training vacation schools last year, gives an attendance at Walnut street for the term of five weeks of 119, with nearly sixty per cent. who were not absent more than once during the whole term. At Millbury street, the whole number enrolled was fifty-six, and the average attendance ninety-five per cent.

The total expenditure for vacation schools in 1901 was \$459.65, of which \$233.50 was contributed; the balance of \$226.15 was paid by the Woman's Club, and \$21.35 was contributed in material. During the coming summer \$2000 can be expended to great advantage. The School Board in Boston in 1899 appropriated \$3000 for this purpose, and in New York city provision was made in 1899 for over 100,000 children, and 5000 were instructed in industrial training at an expense of over \$47,000.

The State Federation will establish a reciprocity bureau which may prove helpful to the various state clubs.

The petition of the Massachusetts Woman's Suffrage Association for the equal right of parents over minor children was endorsed by the State Federation.



EDUCATIONAL NOTES



POLYTECHNIC. — The semi-annual examinations were held during the week following Jan. 16th. The old custom was to begin examinations on Monday, but the present system of holding examinations from Thursday to Thursday gives much better satisfaction. Sunday now comes in to relieve the strain somewhat; and during the last few days of the second week the instructors have an opportunity to correct papers and arrange for the opening of the new term on the following Monday morning. The standard of the Institute is very high, and the tendency is toward a higher one, so that the examinations are made quite severe, and a good many men are

dropped each half-year for failure to pass. The sophomore class lost most heavily this time, while the senior and junior classes weathered the storm well.

Just before examinations an epidemic of mumps broke out on Tech hill, and raged with more or less severity for a month. The students at Newton Hall were afflicted first, after which men in all parts of the student community were attacked by the disease.

Mark Wilmarth of the class of 1876 is associated with Capt. John S. Sewell of the Corps of Engineers, U. S. A., who is in charge of the work on the Government Printing Office building in Washington, of which J. G. Hill is

architect. The building is to be seven stories in height, with eight acres of available floor-space, and will cost about \$2,500,000.

Mr. David L. Gallup, who graduated from the Institute last June as the second man in his class, and who has held the position of instructor and assistant in the mechanical department this year, was married on the evening of Feb. 10th to Miss Ida Mae Rice of Worcester. A large number of students, especially from Newton Hall, where Mr. Gallup has been rooming this last term, were present as guests; and during the reception they gave an impromptu concert of college songs, interspersed with a few good Tech yells. Mr. and Mrs. Gallup left immediately for a wedding-trip to Washington and the South; and as they rapidly drove to the station two hack-loads of students gave chase. The rear axle on one hack broke on Lancaster street, letting the hack down with a crash; and the seven students inside were obliged to do some fast cross-country running to reach the Union Station in time to participate in the celebration at that place.

A drill-press, built by the Mechanics Machine Company of Rockford, Ill., has been placed in the shop lecture-room by the Chicago office of Hill, Clarke & Co. The machine possesses several novel features in design, having friction gears with variable speed, and being electrically driven from the head.

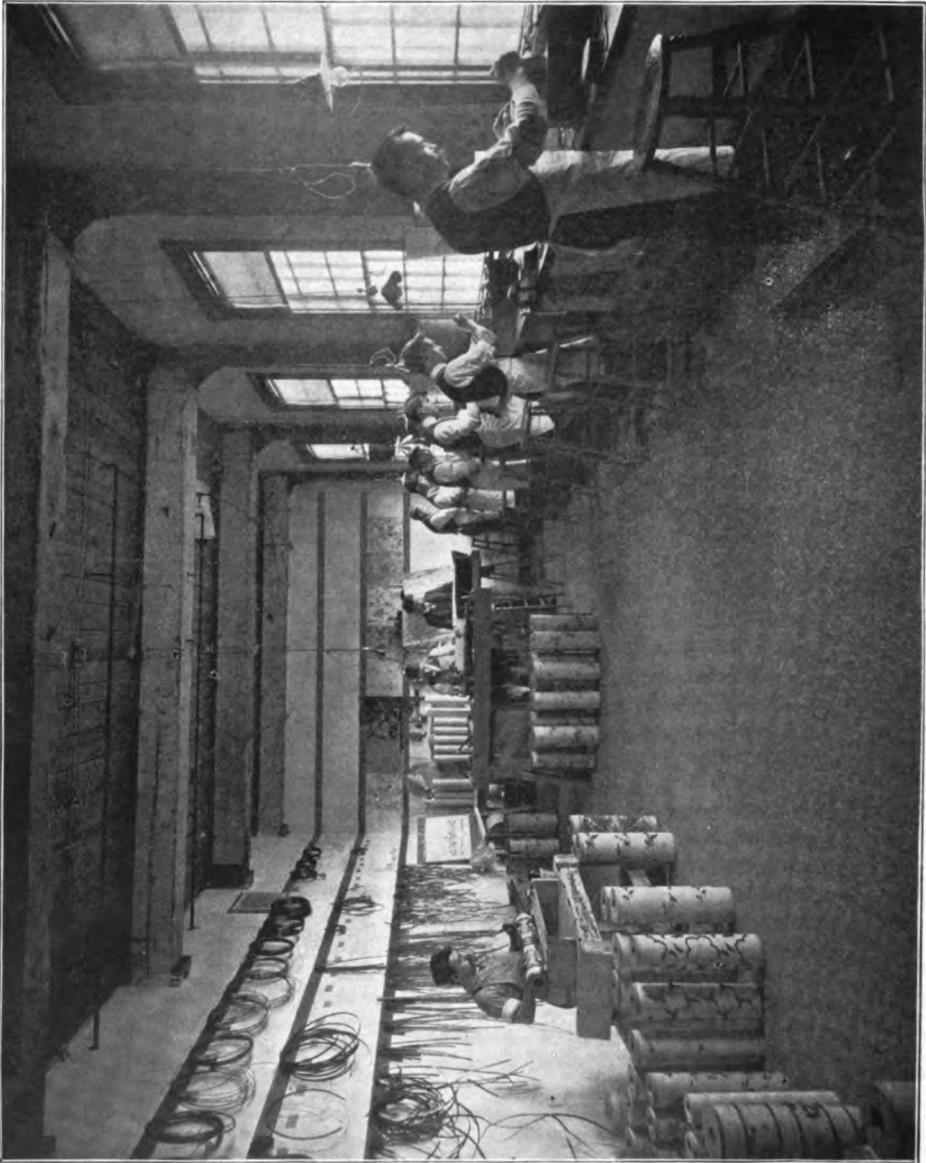
The freshmen class had a group-picture taken the last week in January by Mr. Frederick W. Rice, the class photographer. Mr. Schervée is doing the work for the senior class this year.

Mr. Fred L. Gallup of the junior class sailed for Havana Feb. 1st, on his way to El Zapote in Yucatan. Mr. Gallup came to Tech from the Worcester Academy, and has enjoyed considerable reputation as an athlete. He gives up his course at the Polytechnic, where he was studying chemical engineering, to assist his brother on a large coffee plantation in Yucatan. On the evening preceding his departure Mr. Gallup entertained his fellow members of the S. A. E. fraternity at dinner at the State Mutual restaurant.

Book Reviews.

WORCESTER has long been known as a country city, and her people are rather proud of the title. All such must read *Country Life in America* with a deal of pleasure. While these later years have brought with them much that is new and wonderful in the magazine line, perhaps nothing in the way of richness and display equals the make-up and contents of this latest venture, and it is a reasonable tribute to the energy and taste of its projectors that it is a success from the very beginning. The publishers of the

World's Work are no novices in their vocation, and they had their subject well in hand before the first number was issued. Among the illustrations of special interest to New England readers in the February number are: "In the Garb of White," the frontispiece, showing one of our country roads in winter; "The Trees," a large two-paged picture, and a series of delineations of abandoned farms. While there are magazines *ad lib.*, not to say *ad nauseam*, this new comer moves into a wholly unoccupied field.



MAKING PATTERN BLOCKS.



WORCESTER INDUSTRIES



The Making of Wall-Paper.



IT is a long step from the low-arched hut of the savage to the splendidly decorated palace and cathedral. There was little of beauty or ornament in the early dwelling built chiefly for shelter; these were reserved for the habitations of royalty or the sacred edifice. Modern art, however, coupled with the innate love of the beautiful, has in recent years made it possible at a trifling cost to beautify the humblest dwelling and adorn its walls with artistic designs of graceful outline and harmonious colors; imitating, it may be, delicately veined marble or alabaster; the tiles or mosaics of Moslem mosques; mediæval painted cloths or tapestries, or the stamped leather hangings of the sixteenth century.

Worcester contributes to the adornment of the modern home in the manufacture of wall-paper and carpets; the two establishments, however, being separated by the entire breadth of the city. Passing over the northern railroads out of Worcester, one notices as he approaches their intersections at "Barber's" a long, box-like structure readily mistaken for an immense storage warehouse were it not that its walls are thickly studded with windows, showing that, by whomever occupied, light, and plenty of it, is requisite. No sign or other banner proclaims that the building, so severely plain in its outward appearance, is the

laboratory in which magic machines, like immense giants harnessed to their labor, are constantly impressing upon a continuous web of paper designs in color and outline, rivaling, in fact actually copying, the finest silk and damask hangings in Persian, Moorish or Oriental designs, turning out each day miles of artistic novelties, varnished tiles, damasks and high-grade hangings sufficient to decorate all the homes of Worcester, both outside and in. This establishment is the wall-paper factory of the Allen-Higgins Company, and it is made doubly interesting to a visitor by the unfailing courtesy which greets him and from the artistic character of the product. Although printed hangings and wall-papers belong to a very ancient art, modern machinery and methods have been enlisted in the product of artistic designs, until within a few years deemed impossible of accomplishment. The art of printing from blocks was undoubtedly employed by the ancient Egyptians, and although wall-papers only came into existence in Europe in the eighteenth century, they were employed by the Chinese at a much earlier date. The early wall-papers were printed from wooden blocks on small squares of hand-made paper, difficult to apply and presenting numerous joints. A work published in London in 1744 gives reduced copies of designs largely copied from antique designs, but all pictures, treated as panels with plain paper between, which, bad as they

were, were considered far superior to the Chinese papers then in fashion. Naturally, wall-paper was slow in making progress against other methods of

eenth century. Since then rapid strides have been made, and beautiful effects have been produced in the last decade. Few concerns have contributed more



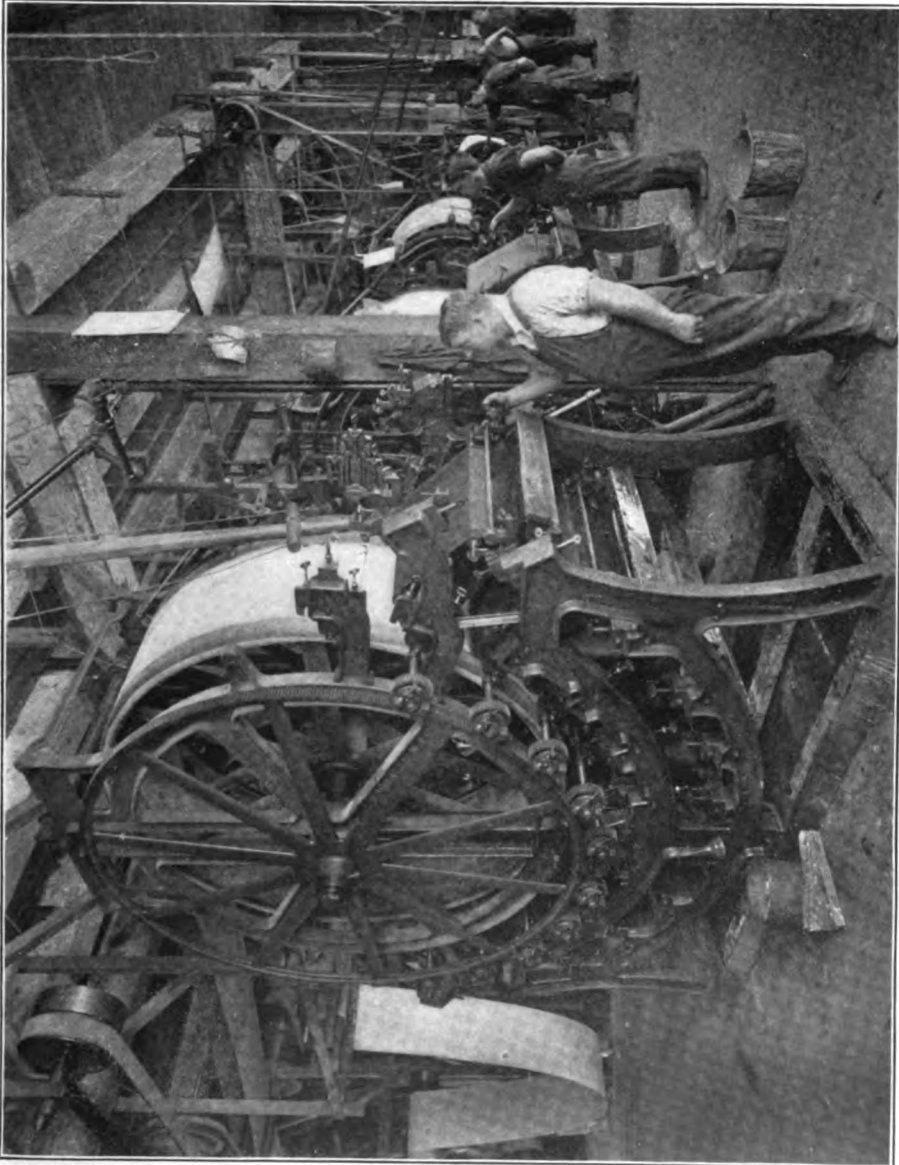
GROUNDING THE PAPER.

mural decoration, such as wood-paneling, painted cloth, stamped leather, tapestry, etc., until the introduction of machinery for making paper in a continuous web at the end of the eight-

teenth century. Since then rapid strides have been made, and beautiful effects have been produced in the last decade. Few concerns have contributed more

The first step in the manufacture of wall-paper, like the famous recipe beginning, "First catch your hare," consists in first getting the suitable design. To this end the services of ex-

shop-keeper, a Dutch tile or a Dresden vase, the tracery of a mosque or the figures and colors of a tapestry, may afford to the designer whose mind is on the alert the merest suggestions of



A PRINTING MACHINE.

pert designers are employed, but in addition every available resource is drawn upon for an idea or even a suggestion; a carpet in a hotel parlor, a bit of silk in the window of a European

outline or color, which are combined and recombined in his mental kaleidoscope until the "pattern" takes shape. Sometimes it consists in simply adding a trailing vine to an old checkered de-

sign, which at once becomes a trellis; again, a trellis is added to a floral design, and an entirely new effect is produced. The design once made, a tracing for each color is transferred to

then formed on the roller by driving thin strips of brass into incisions in the roller following the tracing, and the space between the "brasses," where solid color is required, is filled with



MAKING VARNISHED TILES.

wooden rollers, which take the place of the old blocks. The circumference of each roller is the length of the pattern, which is repeated as the roller turns. The outline of the pattern is

felt. The roll is then turned to trim the brasses to a uniform height. In some cases the pattern is cast in moulds and attached to the rollers, which are then ready for the printing-machine.

If the ground color is given to the paper in its pulp state, the papers are technically known as "pulp." Other papers are designated as "grounded" and "ungrounded," the latter receiving

placed in a trough in which a roller revolves, feeding the color to a rotary grounding-brush, which applies it to the paper. The color is distributed and the surplus removed by a long,



REELING WALL PAPER.

the printed pattern direct, while the former is given a tint which forms the base or body color of the design. The web of paper is run through the grinding-machine, in which the color is

narrow, reciprocating wiping-brush, shown in the machine at the extreme left of the illustration of grounding-machines. The grounding color for ordinary papers is mixed with a "ve-

hicle" of clay pulp, while silks are treated to a mica pulp and satins to a pulp of French clay, which is afterward polished under heat and pressure. Great care is used in the application of the ground color, and the brushes are made of the finest imported bristles.

The next process is the printing, where all the colors are applied simultaneously and a pattern roller is used for each color. The paper is carried over the periphery of a large drum covered with a "blanket," and carrying a cog-wheel, which engages the pinions on a series of pattern rollers, arranged concentrically around the drum. Each machine is capable of using a certain number of pattern rollers, and is designated accordingly as an 8, 10, 12 or 16 color machine; each color, mixed of the consistency of cream, is held in a trough suspended under its respective pattern roller, to which it is fed by a revolving band and transferred by the pattern-roller to the paper on the drum. The pattern-rollers are provided with adjusting devices, by which their pinions are turned forward or back to cause the patterns to register correctly on the continuously moving web of paper. As the paper passes

from the printing-machine it is hung in loops from overhead carriers, which travel the length of the building and back, carrying their festoons of drying paper, which are shown in the illustration of the varnished tile room. The varnished tile papers until recently were monopolized by foreign makers, but the Allen-Higgins Company now make a superior article of tile paper. Some paper hangings are subjected to embossing, which consists in running the paper between two rollers, one with a raised and the other with a corresponding sunken surface. Bronze papers are usually embossed, as it adds to the glitter of the metal. A moire effect is also given to silks, and a damask cord is often formed so perfectly that it is hard to distinguish the damask paper from the real fabric. After the paper is dried, it is reeled into large rolls, and these are rewound into small rolls for the dealer. Two girls attend each reel, one to double the cut end into the roll and remove it, and the other to watch for the measure mark on the margin of the rapidly moving paper and sever it at the proper length.



Street Paving in Worcester.



THE subject of street paving is one the city of Worcester will soon be obliged to consider in its most practical aspect, and when the time arrives for the expenditure of several thousand dollars in street improvement, we shall run the risk of a snap judgment made under the stress of an immediate decision. Any plans adopted by the city officials will be sure to meet with criticism, and the criticism of those least informed on the subject is often the most pronounced. Those who require little or no evidence to arrive at a conclusion in any matter are usually the most positive and dogmatic in their opinions. More than once the city government has been influenced to unwise action by the clamor of those who thought they knew.

The proper paving for Worcester streets is a question which is not so simple as it may appear, owing to varying conditions of grade, subsoil, climate, traffic and public requirement. What may be suited for one street, or even one section of it, may be entirely unsuited for another. In some localities, durability is the chief requisite, in others freedom from noise. In one street asphalt may be permissible, while in another only a stone paving will meet the requirements of a heavy traffic. In some streets, the question of grade and surface drainage, in others the character of the subsoil, etc., is of paramount consideration. Whatever material may be chosen in any given case, its successful adoption

will depend upon methods of construction and the character of the substructure, and the problem becomes one largely of engineering and good judgment. The experience of others is important, but the mere opinions of other communities, where the experiment of some new pavement has just begun, is of little value, for they are usually prejudiced views, and, of course, favorable to the experimental pavement, else it would not have been adopted. The house-builder who has just adopted a new heating-plant will be loud in its praises, and the city which has adopted brick or asphalt on its streets has done so believing it to be the best. Members of the city government who make trips of investigation often forget that they are getting opinions and not results. Before deciding a problem of street paving involving a large outlay from which there is no escape in case of failure, it is well to hear what can be said on both sides, the wrong as well as the right side, for even if our already formed opinions prove to be correct, we sometimes are caused to modify them, or we learn wiser methods of carrying them into effect, by hearing what the other side had to say on the subject. The Irish prisoner was not altogether unwise who refused to plead either guilty or not guilty until he had heard the evidence.

The most urgent necessity already exists that the main thoroughfares in the central part of the city shall be suitably paved even if less money is spent in maintaining the high character of streets in the outskirts and in constructing "speedways" for a few fa-

vored owners of fast horses. No stranger who visits Worcester fails to note our lack of two very desirable possessions, to wit, well-paved and clean streets and a first-class hotel. A large amount of money has been spent in the past ten years in street-construction and street-maintenance. The former has been made necessary to a large extent by the distribution of our population over a large area and the building up of new suburban adjuncts, encouraged by the improvement and extension of our street-car service. Much that has been expended for maintenance cannot be defended on the score of economy. A system of "patchwork" in public streets rarely pays, any more than the continual patching of a leaky roof or the stuffing of broken windows with old hats, and it has been a matter of frequent observation and remark that the surface patching of a main traveled street that was continually falling from grace by reason of a defective foundation was poor policy, but apparently thought good politics, inasmuch as it kept down the tax-rate, and an increase in the tax-rate has seemed to the writer to have been the bugbear of every city administration for the last twenty years.

Good streets are one of the chief physical embodiments of municipal life and the principal exponent of civic pride and civic thrift. Well-paved, smooth, clean and well-lighted streets and sidewalks betoken the public character of a place as a well-groomed person indicates private character. We can all recall the unkempt and unwashed face that at one time adorned the advertisement of a prominent soap-maker, with the accompanying legend: "I once used a cake of _____'s soap; since then I have never used any other." Many cities proclaim to

the visitor, "I once dumped a few cobblestones in a quagmire for a pavement; since then I have never used any other." It is possible to have streets so poor that even a low tax-rate will in itself become discreditable. There is no more prolific source of foolish talking and foolish thinking than the subject of taxes. What a man pays for music, art, books and education is a tax upon his resources and a test of his appreciation of the cultivation and graces of character which these bring. What he is willing the city should expend for parks and for the improvement and adornment of streets is the test of his appreciation of the worth of these things from the standpoint of a public-spirited citizen. If one-quarter the effort were made in Worcester to secure the wise and economical use of the city's resources that is now devoted to "keeping the tax-rate down," we should have both less taxes and greater benefits.

The action of the Worcester Board of Trade in asking its Committee on Municipal Affairs to thoroughly investigate the matter of street-paving as applied to the needs of Worcester, is opportune, and another evidence of the broad view that organization has taken of its mission and of its desire to fulfill it. The writer was moved to look up the personnel of that committee by the importance of the subject referred to it, and it will interest the local readers of the WORCESTER MAGAZINE to read a list of its members. They are Edward M. Woodward, chairman; William H. Sawyer, William Hart, Charles H. Pinkham, Daniel W. Darling, Walter M. Spaulding, James E. Orr, and George C. Whitney; certainly a committee of whom much may be expected. Nearly all have had experience in city affairs, and all are successful men

of business, who have acquired a reputation in the community for sound and conservative business judgment, and, moreover, they are men of public spirit, and what is more to the point, none of them have political futures which require looking after. These gentlemen will undoubtedly apply to the consideration of what is the best street-paving for Worcester a trained

business judgment, uninfluenced by political or other interests adverse to the public welfare. It will be expected that any recommendation this committee may make will be accompanied by information relating to the whole subject of street-paving of inestimable value to the city government and affording the tax-paying citizens means for an intelligent judgment.

Among Worcester Manufacturers.

O. S. Walker & Company are one of the firms which add to Worcester's reputation as the centre for special goods not made elsewhere. Their products comprise two lines, of which they are the exclusive makers in the world, viz., the Walker magnetic chucks for both lathes and planers, and the Walker automatic universal surface grinder, which represents the highest state of the art in this class of machines. It is provided with an original feature, which Mr. Walker terms the "automatic dead stop," by which it enables the machine to take care of itself when once adjusted and started. This machine is furnished when desired with an electric motor, electric controlling devices and an automatic magnetic platen, in which the power goes on or off as the machine is stopped or started. The firm issues an attached illustrated catalogue, in which it significantly remarks, "We cater to the trade that demands advanced types of machines, the latest and best."

The name of McMahon & Company is inseparably associated with the manufacture of friction-clutches, and the McMahon clutch may be found all over

the country. They attribute their success to the fact that users of friction clutches have learned that it pays to buy the best. They positively affirm that the McMahon clutch is "the best in existence," and are ready, with one of the clutches as an object lesson, to show any inquirer why it is so, and the aforesaid inquirer will finish the lesson with the opinion that there are more points to be thought of in the making and working of a clutch, simple as it seems, than he ever dreamed of. Moral: He orders a McMahon clutch.

It is a familiar sight in our large offices and banks to see the clerk busy, on the arrival of the mail, in chopping the ends of letters, which the observer soon learns is the modern way of opening a letter by means of the "Curtis envelope-opener," made by the Reed & Curtis Machine Screw Company. It is an instantaneous operation, clipping the least possible margin from the end of the envelope, leaving the body of the envelope intact, and obviating all danger of mutilating the contents of the letter. It is made in a tasteful design, and is an ornament to the desk or library table.

Richard E. Kidder manufactures as a specialty "Kidder's universal sawing-machine," having three saw-arbors, either of which can be brought into action instantly without any loss of power. The table is counterbalanced, and the machine is provided with adjustments and gauges for adapting it to all classes of work. Mr. Kidder has long been at the head of one of the principal pattern-making and wood-working shops in Worcester, and he thinks he knows what is needed in a sawing-machine. The saw-arbors are positively driven by a clutch connection, which is an ingenious piece of mechanism, with an equally ingeniously shifting device for changing the saw arbors.

Although there are no flies on Worcester-made goods, J. F. Bigelow makes an efficient fly-killer for use wherever flies are troublesome, whether on the dining-table or on the bald head, consisting of a small wire broom of fine steel wire with a handle about sixteen inches long. You do not sweep the fly, as one might suppose, but simply strike him with so delicate a touch, and, withal, so sudden, that the *musca domestica* simply expires without any disfigurement of the remains.

The Taber Organ Company makes reed organs, and has held a large trade long after the competitors have retired from the field, illustrating the "survival of the fittest." It should be added that it possesses a valuable trade secret, which is, however, being found out, so we commit no impropriety in mentioning it, viz., to make the goods exactly what they are represented to be, and to put thoroughness of work and material in the "action" instead of in the "case."

The universal use of water-meters in Worcester is noticeable, and may be due, in part at least, to the fact that the best water-meters in the world are made in Worcester, and are Worcester inventions. When a Worcester inventor once tackles a job, it is finished in due time, and Worcester at once becomes the head-centre of another new invention. That is why the Union Water Meter Company became known the country over as the maker of water-meters, and it has endeavored for many years to see to it that its meters equalled its reputation.

"The Heywood shoe" is sometimes referred to as one of Worcester's notable products, for the reason that it is a survival of an old boot-and-shoe industry that has passed successfully through one of the marked changes in the history of foot-wear, viz., the change from the boot to the fine shoe. This change made havoc with some of the older boot manufactories, many of which went out of business rather than to change over to the making of fine shoes. Others made an unsuccessful attempt and retired from business later. Mr. Samuel R. Heywood made the change and weathered the perilous transition, believing that any manufacturer who made his product as good as the best would always find customers. The Heywood Shoe Company is an example of a thriving business which has come down from a former generation; but in this case "the former generation has come with it, for the senior member is daily at his business, and as one notes his erect and vigorous walk as he passes along our streets, it is hard to realize that he has been nearly sixty years in active business, and in the same business, the making of foot-wear. Mr. Heywood has always es-

chewed the modern methods of "blowing his horn," and he does not post his portraits on the billboards—that would not be becoming in a bank president—but he says people wear the Heywood shoes because the Heywood shoes wear.

There are "firearms" and "firearms," with all the intermediate grades of good, bad, and indifferent. The Harrington & Richardson Arms Company makes one class only, viz., that embodying the highest degree of simplicity, safety, reliability in action, and accuracy. It claims to know how and

to make the best, and the best only, and every arm made by them is thoroughly inspected. The line of goods made by this company includes both guns and revolvers, but of a high grade only.

Will not Worcester manufacturers kindly advise the WORCESTER MAGAZINE of any items of public interest in connection with their business? If you are placing upon the market any new machine or any new design of an old machine, the WORCESTER MAGAZINE will publish illustrations adapted to its columns.

Ten Years Ago, and Now.

There is no better antidote for despondency than to take a measure of your own community as it was ten years ago and as it is to-day—unless you live in an unrepresentative and stagnant community. You will be likely to find the roads or the streets better than they were; the railroad service better, the postal service, possibly even the telegraph and the telephone service; you will observe better houses, more attractive grounds; the people are better clad, or more are well-clad. Inside their houses you will find more books or better, more bath-rooms, bet-

ter lights, and better furniture. A larger proportion of children and youth are receiving good training at better schools. All this means more than prosperous years. It means a higher level of life and a stronger ambition. The well-being of the people of the United States is rising higher and especially is it diffusing itself wider. Life is constantly becoming more comfortable and more cheerful as well as longer and safer—leading to better conditions for intellectual growth and social development.—From the World's Work.



What People Might Think.

"The stormy March has come at last,
With winds and clouds and changing skies:
I hear the rushing of the blast
That through the snowy valley flies."

—*Bryant.*

HE was a colored gentleman of excellent powers of observation who once remarked: "I hab observed dat if I manage to lib tro' de month ob March, I mos' ginally manage to lib tro' de res' ob de yeah." Nor was this American citizen of African descent so very far out of the way in his observation. The month is the most trying in the calendar. "As mad as a March hare" is trite, but no one ever doubted that a hare which was foolish enough to be out in such uncertain weather, ought to be mad.

HE errs greatly who thinks that February ends all his weather troubles, for if he will but turn his thoughts backwards, he will recall that terrible blizzard of March, 1888, the worst in our eastern annals, and many others, though not so severe, are on record for this same division of the calendar. Very likely compensation for the past winter's meagre fall of snow will be had in the period of the vernal equinox. Meanwhile, work goes on just the same. Though steam and trolley roads may be occasionally blockaded nothing impedes the whirl of Worcester's wheels. Says one manufacturer, "I almost dread to get the morning's mail, for it contains so many orders that I don't see how I can fill, and so many hurry-up remarks on orders already in process of filling." At the same time a man in this condition is not exactly

an object of sympathy. We only wish his business were such that it might be passed around.

DID it ever occur to Worcester people that the city has an unnecessary number of rag merchants, if that dignified word may be applied to such a calling as collecting rags and old junk generally? Many of these fellows who shout, "Raigs, raigs, raigs!" so volubly are ready to take, without payment, whatever their hands may light upon, and without leave or license. The buying of waste articles is their ostensible purpose, but you are surprised when they name the prices they are willing to pay. As a rule the junk dealer ends his nominal purchase with something akin to a proposal that you give him the material, and apparently he expects your thanks for his carrying it away. Keep your side and back doors locked when the old-rags man is around. A lady on the west side recently had a novel experience with one of these fellows, one that drew on her stock of personal courage, but it furnished a valuable lesson for the public generally. She had shaken her head to a prowler with the accustomed gunny-sack, and she thought he had gone away, when her maid came rushing in declaring that the ragman had gone up the back stairs. The woman of that household was equal to the emergency, and she arose to the test. Going at once to the foot of the stairs, and closing the outside door, she shouted, "Come down at once!" The thief in purpose if not in deed replied that he was going up in response to a call from a man up there. As there was no

man in the house, his plea was too thin, but he came down at the lady's reiterated demand. Knowing that a quantity of easily-concealed valuables was accessible in the chambers, she compelled the fellow to turn his pockets inside out, and to show his license [he had no badge]. Taking his name and number, she released him, and then called up the police department by telephone. On investigation it was found that this pedler had been guilty of like misconduct before, and the upshot of the matter was the canceling of his license.

AT last it is claimed that the Worcester County Agricultural Society is to shake off the lethargy of years and to give the public an exhibition which will renew some of the interest of years ago. It is not so long a time since all New England repaired to Worcester to hear and see. The old Agricultural grounds, of which there is now nothing left but the name of a neighboring street, teemed with thousands of people, who were interested in what the fair had brought together. The change from the site of years to a new and untried location was a reasonable excuse for a passing delay, but lovers of products of the farm, along with the live stock which flourishes there, are getting anxious to have the old times brought back. Hence the promise of something beyond a horse race on the Barber's Crossing

grounds is hailed with many expectations of an autumnal display worthy of Worcester county, which, in an agricultural way, ranks near the top of the list in all this country.

BUT if there has been a period of somnolence in the Agricultural Society, nothing of the sort has existed in the Horticultural Society. Right along, summer and winter, the good people who make up its rank and file have had their weekly meetings and exhibitions. There is ever something for display, and under the competent leadership of President Hadwen, there seems to be no limit to the good it may accomplish. There are thousands of dwellers in this city who are wholly ignorant of the existence of this beneficent body, and of the good it is accomplishing. A visit to the hall for the express purpose of studying the portraits of its long line of presiding officers is well worth the time. With characteristic heedlessness, many people have gone there and could not tell whether there were faces on the walls or not, but were their curiosity piqued they would be pleased to know the names of the worthy men who in years past have watched over the progress of this most excellent society. Waldo, Lincoln (Levi, Waldo and E. Winslow), Jaques, Chamberlain, Paine and others, what a flood of reminiscence comes pouring in at the sight of their familiar faces.





WORCESTER BOARD OF TRADE



BANK BUILDING, 11 FOSTER STREET.

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 TREASURER, GILBERT K. RAND. SECRETARY, CHARLES E. SQUIER.

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Board of Trade Notes.

The February meeting of the directors was held on the evening of the 13th. Communications were presented by Mr. Blodget, chairman of the Committee on Transportation and Railroads, from Vice-President Van Etten of the N. Y. C. & H. R. R., General Passenger Agent Hanson of the Boston & Albany, and President Tuttle of the Boston & Maine, relating to train service on the Boston & Albany and the Boston & Maine roads.

Encouragement is given of a better passenger service on the Fitchburg road, accommodating Holden and the northern towns of Worcester county, and also passengers from the Massachusetts Central. The efforts of the Board of Trade are being seconded by the citizens of Barre for a more convenient service which will bring the

two places into more neighborly relations.

The directors passed a vote at their last meeting expressing their appreciation of the new train service between Worcester and Boston, and of the efforts of the railroad to meet the wants of the citizens of Worcester.

The matter of street car service was discussed, in view of the many suggestions made by citizens that a better distribution of cars should be made on Main street, and that at least one car should be found at the station on the arrival of each afternoon train from Boston. Some trains are now met by two cars, while passengers on other trains have an unpleasant wait for a street car. The cars running between Lincoln square and the south end sometimes appear to come in squads.

with long gaps between. The directors were of the opinion that the present management of the street railway had already given ample evidence of its efficiency and of its intention to meet the public wants, and that a due regard will be paid to any reasonable criticisms by the patrons of the street cars.

The subject of street paving was referred to the Committee on Municipal Affairs, with the request that they investigate the relative merits of different paving material and different methods of construction as adapted to the needs of Worcester. The chairman of that committee has earned a reputation in the Board of Trade for the faithfulness and thoroughness with which he performs a public service.

The double number of the WORCESTER MAGAZINE for January and February is getting many compliments for its varied and interesting contents. The article on the city government introduced the mayor and members of the Board of Aldermen and Common Council personally to the citizens of Worcester in short biographical sketches, and in nearly every instance accompanied by a portrait. Too little interest is usually taken in the personnel and doings of those who have been intrusted by the voters with large duties and large responsibilities, and the WORCESTER MAGAZINE could do no better service than in impressing upon the minds of our citizens that we have a "city government."

The following resolution was adopted by the Massachusetts State Board of Trade relating to the Crystal Palace Exhibition in London from May until November next, and it should receive the immediate attention of Worcester manufacturers:

"In view of the progress made by the promoters of the proposed Crystal Palace Exhibition in London, which will be opened with strictly United States exhibits in May of the present year, and continue until the following November, and in view of the fact that the exhibition will afford exclusive opportunity to the people of this country to display the wealth, industry, science and art of the United States, it is ordered that the secretary of this council be and hereby is authorized and instructed to bring the subject to the attention of the various boards of trade and other commercial organizations belonging to this body throughout Massachusetts, in order that ample time and opportunity may be given to those desiring to make application for suitable space, to the end that Massachusetts may make an exhibit that will not only be creditable and profitable, but worthy of the high position that it holds among the states of the Union."

As the coming exhibition in London is strictly a United States exhibit, it is worthy the attention of Worcester manufacturers. Any information regarding it can be obtained from the secretary of the Worcester Board of Trade, 11 Foster street.

The Board of Trade has on file Kelly's Directory of the importers and buyers of the world, for the use of those Worcester merchants interested in foreign markets. This directory is subscribed for by the Board of Trade, and contains a large amount of valuable information regarding exports and imports and tariff regulations of different countries.

The Board of Trade will also have hereafter the "Continuous Foreign Trade Lists" of the Philadelphia Commercial Museum, comprising a thorough digest of the trade of the entire world issued in sections, one country at a time. These trade lists will con-

tain much information not elsewhere obtainable.

Worcester manufacturers who desire translations into French, German or Spanish, or from those languages into English, should apply at the Board of Trade rooms, and competent translators will be furnished. The Board of Trade exists for the public service, but members should make their wants known.

The communication to the Board of Trade from the street commissioner announcing that the request, made some time since, for new street signs was soon to be complied with, was very welcome, and more so because the coming signs will be neat, durable and legible.

The sentiment is evidently becoming more prevalent that the control of our public schools should be in the hands of a board appointed by some responsible authority instead of being elective as at present. This opinion prevails in many other cities beside Worcester, and is entertained by all educators having to do with public school management. The subject was referred, at the last meeting of the directors, to

the Committee on Legislation to ascertain what changes, if any, ought to be made in the selection of our school board, and how they can be brought about. Communications from those interested in the efficiency of our public schools are invited, and may be addressed to the Committee on Legislation, Board of Trade rooms, 11 Foster street.

The concert given on the 18th of February was one of the best yet given for the benefit of the members of the Board of Trade. Horticultural Hall was filled, and the audience was appreciative of the work of the Glee Club, and of the assisting artists, Miss Gladys Perkins Fogg, soprano, and Miss Leila Simon, reader. Miss Fogg showed a remarkably flexible and highly cultivated voice, and the expectation of the audience was fulfilled. Miss Simon read with great ease and naturalness, and gave a varied and pleasing programme.

Do you say the Board of Trade is dead? If that be so, it is only because it lacks live members. That need is the one disease that is always fatal. Why not write the secretary for an application blank?

Announcement.


THE copies of the November issue were so quickly taken that "out of print" has been the statement almost from the day of publication. The article on "Holy Cross College," and that on "Worcester in the Spanish War" were the inducing causes for the sudden disappearance. It is more than probable that many into whose hands this magazine comes do not care to retain the same. It appears that a large number of those connected with the City Guards were unable to secure the November issue. Also the management was compelled to turn away a part of

the college demand unfilled. This item is printed with the hope that readers who do not care to keep their copies will kindly forward them to the Board of Trade rooms, that they may be turned over to the men who are especially anxious to possess them. This applies not only to the immediate members of the Guards, but to their veteran list, to the other companies that had a part in the war, and to their veteran lists as well. It will thus be seen that a large number could be placed to advantage. Will not patriotic readers heed this request?




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THE WORCESTER MAGAZINE

APRIL

1902

DEVOTED TO


Good Citizenship and Municipal Development

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE BOARD OF TRADE


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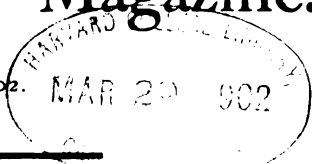
VERY REV. JOHN J. POWER, D. D., V. G.

The Worcester Magazine.

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No. 4.



This magazine is published by the Worcester Board of Trade. Its reading pages are devoted solely to municipal development, good citizenship and the business welfare of Worcester. Space in these pages is not for sale.

Very Rev. John J. Power, D. D., V. G.

BY GEORGE MCALEER.



HERE was little that was optimistic or reassuring in the report of the Committee of the General Court which was sent out in 1667 "to take an exact view, as soon as they conveniently can, to make a true report whether the place be capable to make a village, and what number of families they conceive may be there accommodated."

This committee performed the duty for which it was appointed, and ascertained that a very considerable portion of the land within the proposed limits of the new town had already been granted to individuals, and "unto the church of Malden one thousand acres; * * * * * but all this notwithstanding, we conceive there may be enough meadow for a small plantation, or town, of about thirty families; and if these farms be annexed to it, it may supply about sixty families."

Taking a retrospective glance from the threshold of the twentieth century,

it is hard to realize the transformation wrought in the brief space of a little more than two hundred years. Its recital would seem more like a fairy tale than reality. Here the wily Indian then pursued the timid deer; here his paddle ruffled the waters of the placid lake; here the beaver built his dam unmolested; here the white man was a stranger; here the woods had never echoed the settler's axe; here nature had never received the impress of civilization.

And yet in a brief space of years that might be measured by the lives of three individuals, behold the change!

Forbidding forests have given place to homes of comfort; streams once the home of beaver and otter, now turn the wheels of industry and furnish employment to multitudes of people; hill-tops where once burned the signal fires of the savage, now are crowned with churches, schools, and eleemosynary institutions,—and the old is blotted out forever.

The territory which it was thought

"may supply about sixty families" now sustains a population of one hundred and twenty thousand people.

In a great nation of great cities Worcester takes prominent place and ranks twenty-ninth in population. Our city is well known throughout the United States and far beyond for its diversified industries, the skill and enterprise of its mechanics, and its rapid growth. But in this grasping, utilitarian age, when so many enter the race for wealth and think that money is king, it is not wise to forget, overlook, or obscure the fact that material success alone is not a measure of civilization or of a nation's true greatness.

Wood and stubble, bricks and mortar, rifled cannon and men-of-war, huge industrial combinations and enterprises, and vast clearing-house balances of themselves never made a contented people nor a nation great. The civilization, stability, and progress of a country rest upon the moral fibre of the people. Honor and praise alike belong to all who have aided in the building and maintenance of the substructure of equal and exact justice which is embodied in our national constitution, and which is highest civilization and the foundation which buttresses and supports material greatness.

Worcester is great because her people have been and are great. She has contributed with honor to herself and credit to our country her full quota of distinguished men to every walk of life.

Taking high rank with the greatest and best of her citizens is the subject of this sketch. Very Rev. John J. Power, D. D., vicar-general of the Diocese of Springfield, who died January 27, 1902. For nearly fifty years

he was intensely interested in everything pertaining to the welfare and advancement of the city to which he was an important contributing factor, and few men who have ever lived within its limits were better known or loved, or whose death comes home to so many with all the force of personal bereavement and loss. He was born of highly respectable and honorable parents in the shadow of Bunker Hill in the city of Charlestown, August 23, 1828, where his early boyhood was passed. He attended the public schools and had as school-mates boys who later, like himself, attained to marked distinction—among their number being Starr King, the eloquent preacher and lecturer, and for whom two mountain peaks have been named; Professor Lewis B. Monroe, the famed elocutionist, and author of Monroe's series of readers, and others.

Being bright and studious, he was not only able to take foremost rank in his class, but he also found time to begin the private study of the classics, when fifteen years old, with his pastor, Rev. George Goodwin. He was admitted to Holy Cross College, July 7, 1847, where he was graduated July 24, 1851.

Believing himself called to the priesthood, he made the first year of his course in theology in the Grand Seminary in Montreal. Never enjoying robust health, his frail constitution was too severely taxed by the rigors of a Canadian winter to justify his return. He was then sent to the Seminary at Aix, in the south of France, on the shore of the Mediterranean, where he completed his course and where he was ordained priest May 17, 1856.

When he returned to his home he

was so frail that it was thought he could not long survive, and to spare him from the trying east winds of his native city, he was sent to Worcester.

The note sent with him by the bishop to Father Boyce reflected the general belief, "Take good care of this young man; he will not trouble you more than a few months." Being of a highly nervo-vital temperament, his system responded to the balmy weather of early summer in the interior of the state, and quickly manifested that singular recuperative energy for which he ever after was so noted.

There was then but one Catholic church in the city—St. John's, on Temple street. In 1852 a plot of land was bought on Shrewsbury street as a site for a new church. Work was begun upon the building in 1854, which was placed under the patronage of Saint Anne; but owing to the small number of Catholics, their poverty, dull times, bad management, or all these, it had passed into the hands of the mortgagee before completion.

Three months after the coming of the young priest, August 6, 1856, he was appointed pastor of the new parish, and then and there he began, amid the most humble and unpromising surroundings, his pastoral labors in which he was so pre-eminently successful and which gave him commanding eminence.

As the Catholic church is managed in this country, the burden of building churches, convents, schools, and the like, is added to the pastoral duties of the priest, and thus it is that Father Power has performed the double duty of adding much to the material growth and beauty of the city while zealously safeguarding the spiritual interests and upbuilding the morals of the people over whom he was placed. With-

out a dollar in the treasury, he re-purchased the church property, Bishop Fitzpatrick of Boston having advanced the necessary money to meet the first payment. Ever optimistic, he had an abiding faith in the growth and development of the city and in his ultimate success. He gathered his flock about him, and soon his winning personality, ascetic life, earnestness, self-denial, lucid instructions, fatherly exhortations, and devoted ministrations, added to its numbers, and extended his rapidly growing fame and influence for good throughout the city and surrounding country.

This made him and his work a shining mark for that periodical ebullition of ignorance, bigotry and malice which has always been in such painful evidence in this country from its earliest settlement, and which stands out as a foul blot thereon, and which at that time was organized under the name of the American party, popularly called "Know Nothings." He was unmoved by their insults and threats of personal violence, but, being creditably informed that they intended to burn the church, as they had burned Catholic churches and other buildings devoted to religious uses elsewhere, and that his parishioners were planning to defend it, he feared bloodshed and consequent dishonor to the city would result. With his accustomed coolness and foresight, he forbade his people to assemble for this purpose, and locking the doors of the church he placed the keys in the hands of the mayor of the city, and told him that he must protect it, and that if it should be burned he would hold the city responsible therefor. This had the desired effect, St. Anne's escaped the ruffian's torch, probable bloodshed was averted, and

the good name and honor of the city were maintained.

The financial crash and panic of 1857 added another obstacle of huge proportions to surmount and overcome. Nothing daunted, he re-doubled his efforts, never resting, never hasting, overcoming difficulty after difficulty by his ability, tact, undaunted zeal, and tireless energy; while his self-abnegation, devotion to duty, and edifying life made the community better and filled his church to overflowing—many non-Catholics in the higher walks of life being of the number.

Untoward sights, sounds and actions could not exist in a place blessed by his presence and ministrations, and a more healthy and elevated tone was soon apparent in that portion of the city wherein he resided.

Frail as he was and burdened with the work of organizing his parish, attending to the spiritual wants of his parishioners, and paying off the church debt, he found time to devote to missions in the towns of Grafton and Millbury, where his memory is held in loving and grateful remembrance. His rapidly growing congregation soon taxed the church beyond its limits and made it necessary to provide more room. He then had the church raised and a commodious basement built thereunder, extending the seating capacity of the church to the full size of the building; built a vestibule and entrance in front, replaced the windows with stained glass, purchased a pipe organ, cushioned the pews, renovated and frescoed the interior—virtually making a new church out of the old and doubling its capacity.

Soon after he purchased land adjoining the church on the easterly side and erected a convent thereon. He se-

cured a band of Sisters of Mercy, who took up their residence in the convent October 24, 1864, this being the first establishment of the religious orders of women in this city.

There was then no hospital in the city, and its necessity was painfully brought to his attention when servant girls who had no homes or relatives in the city were overtaken by sickness. He supplied the need by establishing a small hospital in connection with the convent, which he placed in charge of the sisters. This, as in other things throughout his life, he undertook only after careful consideration and thoroughly maturing plans for its maintenance. As he was always a firm believer in what was worth having was worth paying for, he adopted the co-operative plan—each one wishing to avail herself of its advantages during sickness secured the same by the payment of a nominal sum annually. For several years the work was carried on successfully, but a public hospital being afterward established rendered its existence no longer necessary, and it was abandoned.

As the years of his pastoral life lengthened, he saw some of the fruits of his labors in the increased and increasing number of parishioners, which overtaxed existing church accommodations and made imperative the work of providing more room.

Ever striving to extend the kingdom of the Master, and to give the people over whom he was placed every reasonable convenience for their devotion and worship, he undertook the laborious task of building a new church. He called a public meeting in Washburn Hall in the month of January, 1867, to consider the feasibility and propriety of undertaking the work.

His audience made answer by subscribing \$7100 on the spot for this purpose.

He was never content with mediocrity, and, determined in this as in other things to have the best, he selected as a site for the new church a location on "Nobility Hill," so called, the then most prominent and popular residential portion of the city. This aroused a whirlwind of opposition and protest on the part of the residents of the neighborhood, and it was even against the combined wisdom of many of his friends, whose judgment was adverse, but which time has proved to have been wisely chosen.

Without a dollar in hand, when the work was projected he undertook the task of building the most extensive and expensive church edifice then in the city.

On a day appointed in the spring of 1868 a large number of Catholics assembled upon the site selected and joyfully participated in the first day's work of excavating for the foundation.

The corner-stone was laid with fitting ceremony, in the presence of a vast concourse of clergy and laity, July 4, 1869, and Saint Paul's will long remain a fitting monument to his foresight, energy and executive ability, and which by a plan and system of his own formulating, he lived to see free from debt and a handsome surplus in the treasury.

In addition to large sums of money paid while the edifice was in process of construction, there remained a debt of one hundred and thirty-two thousand dollars thereon when it was completed. Without any endowment, without any benefactions, and but little wealth among his parishioners, he addressed himself to the task of not only carrying on the spiritual work of the church

successfully, paying the heavy interest charges and other expenses, but also to paying off the entire debt.

This plan and system, which have accomplished so much in a short space of time without working hardship to anyone, and for which only failure was predicted by many, deserve to be recorded here to his credit.

Every member of his parish eighteen years old and upwards, earning wages or in the receipt of an income, was taxed one hundred dollars as his or her minimum share of the church debt or contribution to the building fund. This amount could be paid as a single payment, or by installments when so desired, as small as one dollar each month—the "three cents a day" of which he often spoke that accomplished so much. He divided his parish into districts, and volunteer collectors canvassed each district and handed in the amount collected at vespers the first Sunday of every month. The names of all who completed the payment of the assessment were enrolled as Church Builders or Benefactors, and this, among other things, stimulated a healthy spirit of interest and earnestness in church work and produced a reliable income which rapidly diminished the debt upon the church.

Hither he also brought the Sisters of Mercy, and in addition to the duties of their order of self-abnegation and kindly ministrations to the afflicted and unfortunate throughout the city, he placed them in charge of an orphanage which he established in a commodious brick building, which he built out of his own money for this purpose, adjoining the convent and contiguous to the parochial residence.

Since its doors were opened more than one thousand children have been



ST. PAUL'S CHURCH.

cared for within its walls, every one of whom was an object of his kindly interest, and many of whom were largely dependent upon his paternal bounty.

Such in general terms are some of the outward and more apparent works planned and brought to happy realization by him for whom the city mourns.

But a more valuable and enduring monument to his pre-eminent goodness and greatness is the many lives made better and brighter by his presence and ministrations, the prejudices and misconceptions that he overturned and explained away, and the lofty ideals that he inculcated and so happily exemplified by example throughout all the years of his active and useful life.

He was blessed with brilliant talents, which he rendered more brilliant by constant study, meditation, and use—

and to these he united a keen and practical judgment. These, conjoined with light and strength from on high, he brought to bear upon his every-day life, and to what they led he was ever devotedly loyal.

The one transcendent quality for which he was noted, and which was peculiarly fitting and appropriate, was the measure in which he fulfilled the command of the Master, "Go teach."

His ascetic, self-denying, holy life during all of the pain-beset years of his long pastorate was a profoundly eloquent sermon, rich in the upbuilding of character, strengthening the weak, and making the good better—the afterglow of which will be an abiding inspiration, strength and comfort to all who knew him and came within his saintly influence.

Intolerant ever of avoidable ignorance and ever striving to stimulate intellectual activity—to act only after enlightened reason had been appealed to and approved—his greatest efforts were made to build character upon foundations acceptable to God rather than for the purpose of winning the plaudits and admiration of men.

He lived in an atmosphere above and beyond the humdrum of every-day life, and he continually strove for something higher—he had but scant courtesy for those content to remain at low levels. While childlike in his simplicity, a characteristic of the truly great, he gave added honor and dignity to the priest and citizen. He was too great to lower himself to the ways of the politician, the tricks of the stage, or to burn red fire to capture the applause of the unthinking multitude.

He read not, he studied not, he appealed not for mere intellection—but that it might give color and form and life and inspiration that would stimulate to greater endeavors and lead up even to heroic achievement all who were given in charge to him—so that the service of the creature might be more worthy the Creator.

“God gave the intellect, and it is man’s duty to cultivate it,” “Majorities have not the prerogative of infallibility,” and, “If in the right stand alone, though all the world oppose,” were not infrequently uttered by him, and those who knew him know how well they typified the man and how well he exemplified them in his every-day life.

Justice, stern, rigid and exacting, was a very prominent trait in his character, and no bandage was necessary upon his eyes to proclaim that he held the scales true and impartial.

His clear and positive convictions

and sterling manhood could not tolerate temporizing, vacillation, time serving, insincerity — yet with such thoughtful consideration, gentleness and kindness of heart which he had in over-abundance for all, he never transgressed the bounds of charity, nor found bitterness in his heart for those who opposed, offended, or were not of his faith.

He ever waged ceaseless warfare against intemperance, and especially the curse of drunkenness. For the tempter he had less charity than for the tempted, and his scathing denunciations of the saloon bore wholesome fruit, and will long be remembered. He had an eye to see the misery and ruin wrought by the liquor traffic and abuse of alcoholic stimulants, and a heart to sympathize with and pity the victims. He was not slow to bare his arm and raise his voice to denounce the one and to reclaim and save the other. While not proclaiming his work from the housetops nor amid the din and noise of public gatherings, his work was none the less telling and effective.

He was a master in the forum of controversial discussion. In a moment he would analyze the argument of an opponent and resolve it into its elements, and instantly synthetize all that was cogent therein, only to administer a stunning blow from his well-stored arsenal. While never believing in controversy or contention, he ever had a logical rejoinder or explanation ready for the shafts of an opponent; but he preferred and so inculcated the seeking after truth and light by investigation and prayer to Him who has promised an attentive ear to all who seek after truth with a meek and humble heart.

He was punctual, precise and exacting in all things, even in what others would consider trifles, often saying that the greatest thing in the world, and even the world itself, was made up of small things, and that the most powerful mind and the most sterling character are but the aggregation of small things. He loved to dwell upon and accentuate the importance of doing well the so-called small things of life, which he often said were the only stepping-stones to the greater and higher, and that when he was gone, if he was remembered for nothing else, he desired to be remembered for this trait in his character.

Cold, reserved and austere as he seemed to some, those who knew him as he was knew that these were but the outward covering of a kind and loving heart; and while flatly refusing to be imposed upon by the designing and unworthy, he always had an open hand and generous sympathy for the unfortunate and deserving—God's poor, as he called them.

In his sermons he never followed a beaten path or the stereotyped method of introduction, development, climax and conclusion; but no man could choose more fitting words to express his thoughts nor lodge them with more directness and force into the minds and hearts of his hearers—going direct to the end aimed at without formality or verbiage—and making lasting impressions alike upon old and young, cultivated and unlettered.

He was appointed vicar-general January 29, 1874, and on June 25, 1874, his alma mater made him doctor of divinity.

He yielded to no man in pride of birth or love of country, and in the dark days of the War of the Rebellion

his rousing words of patriotism gave new courage and sent many a stalwart soldier to the front to recruit the depleted ranks of the army. He gave the city valuable service for many years as a member of the School Board, and he was one of the committee which visited other cities to examine high schools before deciding upon the plan of our present Classical High School.

It is not doing injustice to say that no one ever took a more kindly interest in the schools of the city, or labored more zealously or with greater success to remove objectionable features and to promote their efficiency. He gave great attention to visiting the schools, and kept in close touch with methods pursued and progress made, and he was always warmly welcomed by teachers and pupils alike, with whom he was always a favorite.

He also served a term of years as a director of the Public Library, where his breadth of scholarship and knowledge of literature and books gave great value to his services.

He was made a member of the Saint Wulstan Society when it was organized, and so remained until his death. This society is composed of some of the leading educated men of the city, and it was organized to take charge of and administer the Knowles legacy, which was left to establish an art museum, and membership therein is considered a great honor, and it is highly prized. He was always proud of the city, and highly interested in everything that enhanced its fame and prosperity. He left the impress of his personality upon his day and generation; and he will long be remembered as the beloved pastor, the sympathetic friend, and the ideal citizen.

How Worcester is Governed.

By S. HAMILTON COB, Clerk of the Common Council.



WORCESTER, like other cities in Massachusetts, became a city by act of the General Court. That act is known as a city charter. The General Court, by the provisions of the Constitution of Massachusetts, has authority to grant any town of over 12,000 inhabitants a city charter on petition of citizens of the town. It has always been customary, in this state, to allow the citizens to vote upon the charter. In Worcester's City Charter and in the general laws of the Commonwealth the power and duties of the city are defined. The powers are vested in, and the duties discharged by the City Council, which, for purposes of action, is the city. The City Council is composed of two branches, the Board of Aldermen and the Common Council. The Board of Aldermen consists of nine members elected annually for one year. By the section of the charter providing for minority representation a voter is allowed to vote for but six members. All the Aldermen may be taken from one ward if the voters so elect, or they may be from different wards. The Common Council consists of twenty-four members elected for terms of two years each, the terms of one-half expiring annually, so that one-half of the members have had at least one year of experience. The number of wards and the boundaries are determined by the City Council. Each of the eight wards is entitled to three Councilmen, who must be residents of the ward.

With very few exceptions all the legislative work is done by these two branches acting concurrently. These exceptions are the granting of franchises for the use of public streets by

private corporations serving the public. This includes street railroad locations and electric wire locations whether under ground or on the surface.

This authority is by provisions of the general laws, which are supplemented by a special provision in the City Charter giving the Mayor veto power over such grants. Under the charters prior to 1893 the Mayor was without this authority. The Worcester Gas Light Company has general rights in the street under their act of incorporation, and does not have to make special applications when pipe extensions are contemplated.

Business may originate in either branch, but neither, acting alone, has authority beyond the cases cited save to make its own rules and elect its officers. The Board of Aldermen has authority to elect a president only. The Common Council has authority to elect a president and clerk. By virtue of his office, the City Clerk is clerk of the Board of Aldermen, but he is elected by both branches of the City Council. While each board has authority, through the power conferred by the City Charter, to make its own rules, rules so made must not conflict with the provisions of the City Charter and general laws of the Commonwealth. The executive head of the city is the Mayor, who is elected by the people. His powers and duties are defined and limited by the City Charter and the general laws of the Commonwealth, as are those of the City Council. He has no vote and no voice in the legislative matters other than he may see fit to exercise through the medium of messages to the City Council, in which he may make such recommendations as he considers desirable. Every act of the City Council or of either branch thereof, save in the election of officers, is subject to the veto of the Mayor.

And every measure which he vetoes fails unless two-thirds of each branch present and voting vote to override the Mayor's objections.

The heads of departments, as a rule, are elected by concurrent or joint vote of the City Council, the Board of Aldermen acting first. The exceptions are the Park Commissioners, Liquor License Commissioners, members of the Board of Health, Sealer of Weights and Measures, City Physician, Assistant Assessors, Assistant City Clerk, Supervisor of Wires, Registrars of Voters and Bancroft Fund Trustees. These are all, with the exception of the Assistant City Clerk, appointed by the Mayor. The Assistant City Clerk is appointed by the City Clerk.

The School Committee consists of twenty-four members, three from each ward, one from each ward being elected annually by the voters of the ward for a term of three years. The police force is permanent, the Chief by ordinance provisions, all others by statute accepted by the city. Appointments are made thereto by the Mayor from those who have passed the civil service examination, save the Chief, who may be taken as the Mayor elects, subject to confirmation by the Aldermen. It is within the power of the City Council to pass ordinances for the conduct of the different departments, but these ordinances must be in harmony with existing laws or they are of no force. Exceptions to this general provision are the School Committee, the Assessors of Taxes, the Overseers of the Poor, the Board of Health, the Park Commissioners, the Registrars of Voters and the Sealer of Weights and Measures. These are officials created by general law, and over them the City Council has no direct authority. It may, however, by withholding funds from any department, save the Board of Health, indirectly but efficiently, keep it in control. An ordinance must be so drawn as to supplement the general laws in the establishment of regulations for the public good, violations of which may be punished by fine imposed by the justice of a criminal court,

but never punishable by imprisonment.

It is one of the principles of the old New England town meeting system that the people shall have control of the expenditure of the public money. So there is a City Charter provision by which a department shall not spend more money than is appropriated for its use, or incur a liability save one which is restricted. For convenience the municipal year and the financial year are not identical. The financial year begins on the first day of December and ends on the thirtieth day of November. The municipal year begins on the first Monday in January and ends when the first Monday in January next succeeding begins. This allows the full month of December for balancing the books. Each and every department must go to the City Council for funds. That body alone can make appropriations and authorize the levying of taxes for municipal purposes. But there are very narrow lines drawn. The Board of Health, for instance, has the most autocratic power of any of the departments. It can spend, in promoting or preserving the public health, as much money as its members dictate, and the City Council must provide means to pay the bills. Its rules have the full force of statute law, and the only controlling influence which can be exercised is in the power of the Mayor, who may remove the members thereof, but cannot forbid expenditures under the general laws for the suppression of causes which threaten the public health. In direct opposition to this are the provisions governing the Park Commissioners. That board cannot expend money or incur any liability unless the appropriation has actually been made by the City Council, and a two-thirds vote of each branch thereof is necessary to pass an appropriation. It has been and is claimed that the School Committee has powers as great as the Board of Health in the expenditure of money. It is also claimed that the School Committee cannot expend money that has not been appropriated, save at the beginning of the year, to keep the schools in session until the

appropriations are made by the City Council. Each proposition has been ably argued without a decision which all are ready to accept. It is settled, however, that the School Committee has absolute authority in fixing salaries of school teachers and other school employees, and in their selection, but that in all other expenditures their acts are subject to the approval of the Mayor, who is made by the present charter, as he was made by preceding charters, the chief executive officer of the city.

General and special laws govern the City Council in making appropriations. A special law requires each and every department to present to the Mayor an estimate of the amount needed and the estimated revenue for the current year in January. By the same special law the Mayor must report to the City Council, before the 10th of February, the amount which he recommends as an appropriation. His recommendations may be reduced by a majority vote of each branch of the City Council, but can be increased only by a two-thirds vote of each branch of the City Council. Under a general law the amount appropriated must not be larger than can be raised by a tax of \$12 on each \$1000 of the average valuation for the three years preceding the year in which the tax is levied. Outside of this amount which may be expended under the general heading of current expenses, the tax levy must cover all sums which must be raised on account of the debt of the city, including amounts which may be necessary to defray interest charges and make the necessary contributions to sinking funds which are established and maintained to pay debts at maturity. If the City Council determines that additional expenditures are necessary for the public good, the funds must be raised by authorizing loans, every loan requiring a two-thirds vote of each branch of the City Council. The general laws allow that such debts may be incurred, payable in thirty years, for water; payable in twenty years, for school-houses and sewers, and, in ten years, for other purposes. The Gen-

eral Court has, by special laws, granted several exceptions to these provisions, and may grant others at its pleasure if the City Council so requests. Every debt created adds to the annual tax levy during the entire term of the debt the amount necessary to pay the interest and make the contribution necessary to the sinking fund, a separate sinking fund being maintained for each debt created. A debt of one million dollars bearing three and one-half per cent interest for twenty years would increase the amount of the tax levy for each year of the twenty by \$35,000 for interest and, on a four per cent basis, \$40,000 for the sinking fund, a total of \$75,000. If when the debt matures the sinking fund is not large enough for the payment of the debt, the amount of the deposit must be added to the tax levy for the last year of the twenty. So the rate of taxation, as well as the amount raised by the tax levy, may vary from year to year.

The appropriations made, the work of each department may be determined and the work of the year planned. Petitions which come from the public may be presented to either board and reports which come from committees may be presented to either board. The great majority of reports, however, are presented to the Board of Aldermen, as all measures are considered by joint committees and their findings are generally filed with the City Clerk, and naturally are first considered by that body. The committees are created for convenience. It is easier for a few to investigate than for the entire body, so all matters relating to streets are referred to the Committee on Streets; all matters relating to sewers to the Committee on Sewers; all matters relating to finance to the Committee on Finance, and so on through all the several departments. The members of these committees, save the Finance Committee, are appointed by the presidents of the two boards, each naming those on the part of the board over which he presides. The members of the Finance Committee are elected, those from each board by

the members of the board represented. Each committee investigates the matter referred to it and makes a recommendation based on its investigation. If the improvement asked is recommended, an estimate of the expense is included in the report, and an accompanying order provides for doing the work and charging the expenditure to the appropriation for the department which has direct charge of the work. The City Council is not bound to accept a report, and may amend it, or may refuse, after accepting a report, to adopt an order authorizing the doing of the work. As a rule, however, the recommendations of committees become the actions of the City Council.

There are exceptions to the concurrent action rule and to acts of the City Council over which the Mayor has the veto power. An exception to the veto is in relation to elections. But the Mayor may interfere by preferring written charges and remove any officer elected by the City Council or either branch thereof, save the presiding officers and the clerk of the Common Council. Provision for their removal is by the charter and is vested in the board by which they are elected. Others are the laying out of streets, and in the levying of assessments for sewers. In laying out streets the Board of Aldermen receives the petition, gives a hearing to all parties interested, and orders the decree prepared. In the final action on the decree concurrence of the Common Council is necessary. That body may reject or adopt, but it cannot amend as it may any other proposition presented to it by the Board of Aldermen. In levying sewer assessments the Board of Aldermen has authority without the concurrence of the Common Council.

No money can be paid out of the city treasury except on an order from the City Auditor except to satisfy a court judgment, and bills against the city must be approved by the head of the department by which the bill was contracted and by the City Auditor. The City Clerk is the custodian of all records and papers save the bills paid

and contracts made, which are in the hands of the Auditor. Each department created by the City Council, through ordinance provisions, like the Trustees of the City Hospital, and the Commissioners of the Jaques Fund, derives its authority from the City Council, but in every case where the general laws of the Commonwealth provide regulations the City Council has authority only to prescribe additional regulations such as shall not conflict with the general law provisions. The Police Department is regulated by ordinance provisions and rules, authority being given by the City Charter, save in the tenure of office of the officers other than the Chief, who are made permanent by act of the General Court, accepted by the City Council. The Fire Department is controlled wholly by ordinance provisions and rules of the City Council. The Liquor License Commission is created by special provision in the City Charter, but its powers are defined by general laws, and neither the Mayor nor the City Council can interfere. One or two illustrations of the method of procedure will serve. Richard Thompson and others petition for a sidewalk on Chatham street. If the street is public and the case meets the approval of the Street Committee, a decree establishing the walk is adopted. Then follows an order for doing the work and paying the cost out of the appropriation. When the work is completed the cost is reported by the Street Commissioner to the Auditor, who in return reports to the City Council. The abutters are assessed for one-half the cost of the paving and curbing by the City Council, and the balance is paid out of the appropriation for the department. If a sewer is wanted the process is the same until the assessment stage is reached, the Committee on Sewers and Sewer Commissioner acting. A portion of the expense is assessed on the abutters by the Board of Aldermen, the balance being paid from the appropriation. In making these assessments an attempt is made to follow court decisions, but the results thus

far have not been satisfactory to the abutters or the Aldermen. The Board of Health may act without petition and without consulting the City Council or either branch thereof, and may enter houses and repair the plumbing or sewer at the owner's expense or order the premises vacated and not again occupied until they have been put in such condition as they approve. In case of the prevalence of an epidemic or contagious disease the Board of Health may act independently. If small pox, for instance, should become seriously prevalent, it would be in its power to close the schools, to close places of amusement, and to compel every man, woman and child to be vaccinated. Or if small pox should prevail in the neighboring towns, it has power to keep people from those towns from entering the city. It could not prevent people from the city going to the towns afflicted, but it could prevent their return to the city. The Overseers of the Poor act under the provisions of the General Laws and to a certain degree are a power unto themselves. The duties of the Assessors of Taxes are prescribed by general laws, but the amount of tax they may levy is determined by the City Council, to which is added the city's share of the state tax determined by the state officials, and the city's share of the county tax, the amount of which is authorized by the General Court and apportioned among the cities and towns by the County Commissioners. The power of control of the City Hospital is in the hands of the City Council, the hospital being a city institution, and so is the work of the Commissioners of the Jaques Fund. The Sinking Fund Commissioners, however, have their duties in the care of the city's funds prescribed by general law.

This is not, of course, the place to follow out in detail the workings of

each department, but there is one other line to which reference should be made—the spending of the public money for purposes other than those from which the entire community receives direct benefit. These are band concerts, Memorial Day and Fourth of July observances, and in aid of projects like building the Devens statue. Special laws to apply to all cities and towns in the state alike have been passed by the General Court, provided two-thirds of the members of each branch of the City Council voting by yeas and nays, or two-thirds of the voters approve of the expenditure, this applying to all save the Devens statue project. In this matter the special act applies only to cities and towns in Worcester county.

The system is complicated and the several departments are continually crossing each other. This is unavoidable where so many may have a voice in establishing regulations. The City Charter, the ordinances and the rules of the two branches of the City Council, when drawn, were supposed to be in harmony with one another and the general laws. But new laws are passed every year, and a yearly revision of the City Charter and ordinances is out of the question. A single illustration will show how easily complications are increased. It was provided in the City Charter, the ordinances and the rules that all elections should be by ballot. The General Court enacted a general law that such elections should be by viva voce vote. The General Court is the greater power, and every existing provisions for election by ballot was superseded by the new provision. So the General Court may, at some future time, annul any of the present regulations, and the most carefully constructed system may be thrown out of gear as long as cities are governed by the General Court.

Modern Travel.

By H. W. F.

It is impossible to avoid a feeling of wonder when we contemplate the immense improvement which has been made in the methods of communication and the facilities for commercial intercourse at the present time. It was a great pleasure to the Spectator in the early years of the eighteenth century to frequent the Royal Exchange. He delighted to watch the merchants from the various nations and the quarters of the earth who there assembled. The dependence of the different parts of the globe upon each other as there exemplified and the enrichment of each part by the transporting thither the blessings afforded by nature to the other parts, aroused in his mind a lively interest and joy. "Almost every degree," he said, "produces something peculiar to it. The food often grows in one country and the sauce in another. The fruits of Portugal are corrected by the products of Barbadoes; the infusion of a China plant sweetened with the pith of an Indian cane. The single dress of a woman of quality is often the product of a hundred climates. The muff and fan come together from the different ends of the earth. The scarf is sent from the torrid zone and the tippet from beneath the pole. The brocade petticoat rises out of the mines of Peru and the diamond necklace out of the bowels of Hindostan." He expresses surprise that the farthest regions of the earth contribute to enlarge and beautify the life of men on that naturally barren and unfertile island of England. "Nature, indeed," he goes

on to say, "furnishes us with the bare necessities of life; but traffic gives us a great variety of what is useful, and at the same time supplies us with everything that is convenient and ornamental."

At the present time we have ceased to wonder that all the earth unites to supply our wants; and the fact that our breakfast drink and our evening refreshment come from opposite sides of the globe does not excite in us the amazement with which our fathers were wont to regard it. The markets of the world are the aim of aspiring traders, and the "open door" is the shibboleth of the most conservative statesmen. But if it be too familiar even to breed contempt that "from China to Peru" no spot can be found which the blessings of commerce not only have not visited, but which is not constantly being benefited by commercial intercourse with the best of the world, we may well view with astonishment the means by which the marvelous result was worked. Modern man has approached the problem from the other side which the imagination of our ancestors solved with the magic carpet of Solomon. By it space was annihilated; we annihilate time; and the thousands of miles which so long baffled mankind are now become a mere matter of days. For us, as for Addison, "the vineyards of France are our gardens, the spice-islands are our hotbeds, the Russians our silk-weavers, and the Chinese our potters"; but we have moved our hotbeds into our back yards; we spend our vacations in

our gardens; we furnish looms to our silk-weavers, and quarrel over the ownership of our potteries. And not only in the interchange of commodities is our new Solomon's carpet available, in foreign travel the pleasures are increased by the ease, or the excitement is lessened by the safety with which we traverse the remotest portions of the earth, and the circumnavigation of the globe is become a holiday pastime.

It is said that Dr. Johnson once expressed enthusiasm with respect to visiting the wall of China, so that Boswell, as he says, "caught it for the moment," and said he would go were it not that he had children. "Sir," said the doctor, "by so doing you would raise your children to eminence. There would be lustre reflected upon them as the children of a man who had gone to view the wall of China." Though in

these days the pursuit of

"That thing they call Renown,
That unsubstantial vapor,"

seems keener than ever before, no one ever rested his claim to renown simply in the fact that he was a child of a man who had gone to view the wall of China. The increased ease of communication must knit men together in a mutual intercourse of good offices and do much to dispel his insular and provincial prejudices. We may act thereby both as teachers and scholars, diffusing among others our excellencies and correcting our faults by the contemplation of foreign virtues. The increase in the facility of traveling and in the number of travelers will broaden the minds of the stay-at-homes as well as the travelers, and the term "citizen of the world" may soon have an importance which is more than merely academic.

Why Teachers Are Not Properly Paid.

The words of a wealthy man, a large giver to educational work, are thus reported in a newspaper account of one of his recent speeches: "For the teacher can not be a slave. She must think and act for herself. On her depends the training of the children of a free people. She rocks the cradle of the state. What profession is so noble and so sacred? All honor to the teacher!"

On the same evening he entertained at dinner the designer of his yacht, while the teacher of his children dined with them, as always, in the servants' ordinary. Besides being the sole employer of one teacher for his own little ones, he is trustee of a great school, and has the deciding voice on the sal-

ary of the women who do the chief work in it. On his pay-roll are teachers at \$450 a year, in a city where hall bedrooms and board at seven dollars a week is not considered high, though it is luxurious for a woman who would thus have a balance of ninety-five dollars for a year's expenditure for clothing, books, car-fare, amusements and everything else.

This gentleman in an interview on salaries says: "We want the best teachers, but we don't propose to pay two dollars where one will do." He is not a monster of cruelty or selfishness. He is a genial, gracious citizen, generous in various directions.—William McAndrew in the *World's Work*.



Loaned by Major F. E. Pierce.

EL CANEY BATTLEFIELD FROM THE STONE BLOCK-HOUSE.

Worcester in the Spanish War.

CITY GUARDS, COMPANY A, 2d REGIMENT, M. V. M.

THROUGH AND AFTER EL CANEY.

PART V.



THE first day of July found our Worcester boys getting such comfort as they could from their damp surroundings, sleeping or listening to the barking of El Caney dogs, or to the more distant tolling of the great bell in the Cathedral of Santiago.

It would appear that some soul were passing constantly, or that pious friends were paying fabulous sums for the repose of the dead, since that was the interpretation of the solemn sounds, which through the entire night recalled the full significance of the funeral bells of Poe:

“Iron bells!

What a world of solemn thought their monody compels!

In the silence of the night,
How we shiver with affright

At the melancholy menace of their tone!”

There were no ringing notes of bugle-call to rouse the men on this fateful morn, but at 3.30 A. M. the word was passed which drove away all thoughts of sleep. A frugal breakfast of hard-tack, bacon and water was taken cold, and long before our nearest neighbors, the 22d U. S., fell in, the 2d Massachusetts was ready to advance. Capron's Battery, which accompanies the division, is getting into position, and is screening itself with brush. El Caney lies quietly in the distance, and soldiers can be seen plainly as they march about. Each man evidently knew that

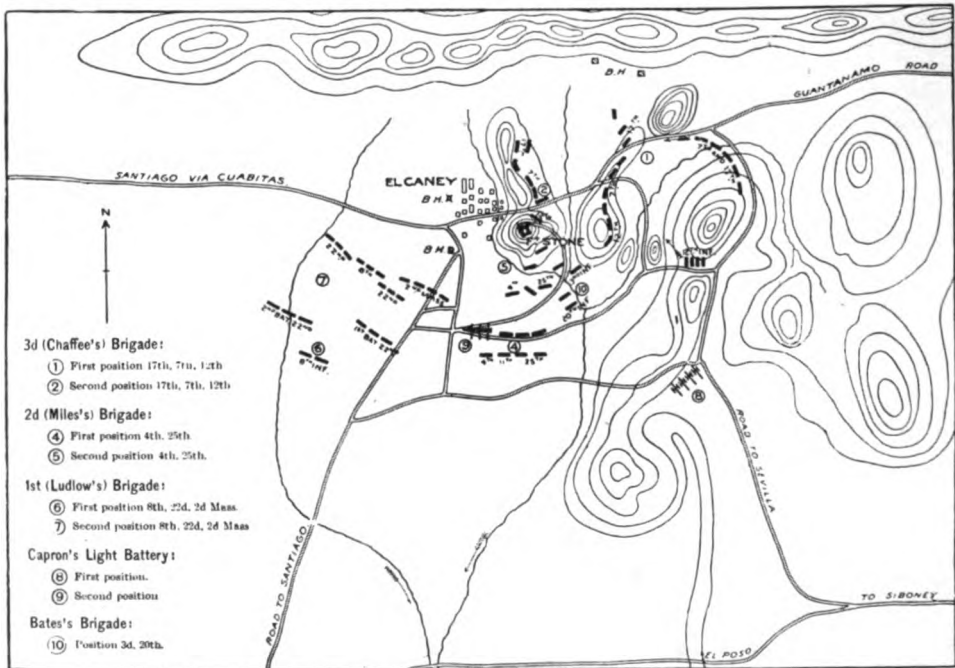
at last he was to face the fire of the enemy, and that was all that he or his officers knew. The plan of battle, if plan there was, no one has ever seen. Later, it has appeared that the intent was to carry El Caney early in the day, and then with a swing to the left move on San Juan, and so carry all the defenses of Santiago, but “there's many a slip,” etc.

“Forward” was at last heard, and after the 22d our boys followed, struggling along the devious and cactus-guarded trails, which came as near being roads as anything in this misruled country could be. Tortuous and narrow, they were muddy besides. It was at 6.43 that the first gun was fired from Capron's Battery, and the captain of A was hard by when this awakener was sent over towards the Spanish town, and its reception produced a decided sensation among the inhabitants. Other shots followed, but owing to the distance, 2500 yards, the results were not all that could be desired. This location of the battery had necessitated a division of the regiment, and Companies A, C, F, H and I found themselves severed from their own fellows, Major Fairbanks being in command. For some time the whereabouts of the other companies was unknown, they having gone on.

At 7.45 A. M. owing to a cessation of the artillery firing, the companies were allowed to proceed, advancing down hill through a tangle of under-

brush and barbed wire, arranged to impede progress. Striking a more level stretch of surface the pace increased, though there are still vexatious delays awaiting orders or to investigate mysterious clumps of bushes, etc. Little effort is made to avoid mud, bayonet-pointed cactus and other obstacles, for the firing-line is nearing, and the leaden danger becomes more imminent. Soon the march brings the line to a small and sluggish stream, across which the

await orders for their own participation with eagerness, for the heat of the battle begins to glow in each man's breast. Again there is a deflection to the right, and, advancing, the battalion finds itself under fire. The enemy's range, however, is too high and branches of the trees suffer more than the advancing lines. Wounded men are seen by the roadside, in varying degrees of suffering. Owing to the increasing danger, cover is sought in the



MAP OF EL CANEY BATTLEFIELD.

men go without delay, and many will remember that it was here they saw their chaplain filling his canteen, and it was a common remark that the job appeared to be an uncommonly long one. A short distance beyond the stream, the main road from El Caney to Santiago is reached and a sharp turn is made to the right.

The roar of artillery and the rattle of rifles have become so uniform that the men are losing their nervousness and

edge of a wood. It was at this point that Private Peter N. White is struck by a spent ball, the same striking him upon the shoulder, and he went down at once, only quickly to rise again, as he found that the stroke was in no way serious, the bullet having hit the canteen strap.

It was during this separation that Major Fairbanks added to his reputation for coolness, and the boys ever sing his praises as they discourse on



MAJOR H. B. FAIRBANKS.

the way the "Dandy Major" kept things in order. That he might know just where they were, he called for a couple of men to accompany him as orderlies on a reconnoissance which he undertook. He advanced far enough to find the regimental adjutant, and also to be so much exposed that on their return, Private Fischer vowed he didn't wish to be orderly any longer, being quite willing to forbear any and all honor connected with the position, but he continued to serve, just the same.

The impatient waiting was to have an end, and it came when an orderly rushed up with orders for Major Fairbanks. Immediately follows the command, "Form for attack!" Company I, under Captain Williams, is the firing line. Company A, Captain Barrett, supports, and the other companies are in reserve. Soon the order, "Form line of squad!" and "As skirmishers!" was given, in which formation the advance on El Caney was made. That the attack may be the more effectual, the rolls borne by the men are laid off

under a tree, and Corporal Hobbs, with Privates Hall and Smith, are detailed to guard them. The first man wounded is a private in F, whose arm is traversed lengthways by a bullet, inflicting so painful a wound that he set up a howl which was calculated to dispirit the stoutest heart. The excitement and nervousness incident to the event were quickly allayed by the tact of Major Fairbanks, who, as usual, was where he could do the most good.

The advance started in the hope and expectation of finding the regiment, though the same was not found till later. The pioneer corps, under Sergeant Jordan of Company H, was encountered, and from him the location of the other companies was learned. From an elevated position the town of El Caney is seen some 800 yards away. Large and small block-houses are discovered at intervals where they can best protect the aggregation of houses and shacks which constitute the village. Here the companies were ordered to the right flank, to a position near the stone fort, with directions to hold the position and await further orders. Company formation is had as regularly and as effectually as if on parade, showing the result of drill and discipline. Nothing in the story of the Cuban campaign gives the Worcester boys more regret than the fact that their ammunition was of that old-fashioned character that every shot revealed the presence of the one firing. This was all right in olden times, when every combatant was thus armed, but the Spaniard was using smokeless powder, and was practically invisible. The general commanding early discovered the danger incident to this black smoke and ordered a cessation of firing, and

to not fire again unless to prevent the escape of the garrisons in the block-houses. This was a bitter dose for our boys. They had come all the way from their Massachusetts homes to fight the enemy, and now they were held in reserve, all on account of ancient munitions which should have been discarded years before. However, their disposition was good. They had not flinched an inch, and even then



A CUBAN WOMAN.

were quite willing to take all risks if only they could use their archaic weapons.

In some unaccountable manner, the battalion is so ranged that it is practically at right angles to the main line. The heat is terrible. Any kind of shade is like the rock in a weary land.

Private Rice thinks a small tree near by is just the place for him, and accordingly seeks it. Hardly had he gained the place when a bullet strikes so near that it would seem that it had started for him. He loses no time in getting back under cover, declaring that shine was preferable to shade. Pickets under Corporal Allison look out for both flanks. The situation is peculiar. In front is an artillery-swept zone. From the right and front the fire of the enemy is coming, and, to crown all, back of the companies the 4th United States is forming for an advance, and they fire as they move forward. They are to do just what the Second would like to do, and what they would be doing were it not for their ancient outfit. Fortunately, the range of the Fourth is so high that no accident arises, but great credit attaches to Private Boardman of A, who, standing upon a knoll, swings his hat and shouts till he attracts the attention of the advancing line, and so lets them know that there are friends between them and the foe. This act had been rewarded by special mention had not the early death of the brave boy prevented.

The soldiers of the Second are loud in their praises of the colored soldiers, to whom should go many of the honors of the campaign. They knew no such word as fear, but swept up the hill like a legion of demons, clearing the way of every obstacle. They rushed over trenches, up to the block-houses through leaden hail, and thrusting their guns through the iron-barred windows, shot the cowering occupants. When, on their return, they were asked why they didn't take some prisoners, one big trooper replied, "What you talkin' 'bout, boss; we didn't come here to play basketball!" And so the fight

went on. The taking of El Caney, which was to be accomplished by one brigade in an hour, really took a whole division eight long hours of steady fighting, but it was done at last.

Owing to the extreme heat of this July day, under a Cuban sun, the canteens were soon emptied, and a detail was made from A to go back for a supply. The squad, consisting of Privates Lamberton, Mills, Allison, Laffamme and Magee, under Sergeant Gowans, taking all the canteens they could carry, went back over a distance of fully a mile, and in the midst of bullets flying in every direction. Though they accomplished their mission and had started on their return, they were permitted to go no farther than the field hospital, as it was stated that a general advance on the town was in progress; thus it was not till 4.30 P. M. that they rejoined their thirsty comrades. It was at this time that Major Fairbanks ordered A Company to deploy as skirmishers, to see that the field over which the firing had been done was free. Reporting the same clear of Americans, Captain Capron trained his guns on the remaining block-houses, and in three well-directed shots demolished them.

The last shot was fired at 5 o'clock, and the privilege of returning to where the extra baggage had been left was appreciated, but there was not to be the opportunity for supper that the men desired, though they had eaten little from their early cold repast of the morning. Corporal Hobbs and his aids had kept away the buzzards and Cuban patriots, for our boys had grown to put them both in the same class. Scarcely had the longed-for haversacks been found, and before their contents could be sampled, came the command,



CAPT. BARRETT IN THE FIELD.

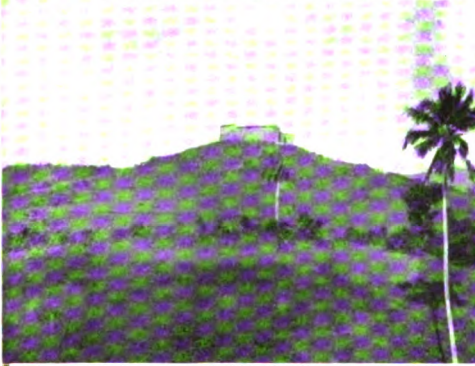
"Fall in!" and the march towards San Juan hill had begun. The Second had about-faced, and was now marching with El Caney in the rear. The night is dark and the way muddy and as prickly as ever. It would appear that the Dons had prepared an ambush, but their plans were revealed by the newness of the wire which glistened in the dim light. The boys must have had

The halting place was near an old stone bridge spanning the San Juan river, where those who sought found a drinking fluid, good for this country, but the large majority were too tired to seek anything but rest, and sank at once into a condition akin to stupor. There had been no orders to bivouac, but the ever vigilant captain was determined that every man should go under his blanket, as a protection from the deathly night air of Cuba, a task, however, in many instances, exceedingly difficult to perform. During this "in place rest" period, a train of mules bearing supplies came up, and Company A's appreciation of this much abused animal's intelligence grew amazingly, for he had to pick his way over the prostrate bodies of the men, a feat that he skilfully accomplished, though, in some cases, he trod so closely to the heads of the sleepers that long hair kept the mule's feet out of the mud.

It was at the extremely early hour of 2.30 A. M. that the company was roused, so early, indeed, that many were willing to affirm that they had not been asleep, but as the boys were not taking this excursion for their health, they responded with the least complaint possible. Rations, somewhat meagre in quantity, were dealt out, comprising a bag of sugar and roasted coffee per man, and one box of hard-tack for the company, and there were just two minutes in which to open the latter. The contents of the box were soon appropriated, but much of the sugar had to be left behind. As the movement was a retrograde one, the reversing brought Company A in the lead, whereas, the day before it had brought up the rear. Evidently the advance had met some

sort of an obstruction, and this about-face was to offset it. The march began in darkness so dense that each man had to place a hand on the one in front in order to keep in line. The dew, always thick and heavy, made the ground as slippery as ice, while the men themselves were too sleepy to sense where they were going or what they were trying to do. Had they been wakeful and the light sufficient they would have seen the rank undergrowth of a Cuban forest, but all this is lost in the night movement. The regiment is within the zone of Spanish fire and block-houses are abundant.

This retrograde is, in reverse, along the route of yesterday's advance till the San Juan road is reached near the "Bloody Bend." Great numbers of wounded men are coming in to the field hospital. At 6.30 P. M. "Halt" is ordered and the command goes down the line to lay aside the rolls and to be ready for action at any moment. Spanish sharpshooters, from positions in mango trees and elsewhere, are making themselves dangerous to the Americans. Using smokeless powder and being effectually hidden in the leafy tops of trees, they plied their death-dealing vocation with impunity, though occasionally they were detected and brought down without ceremony. The enemy had little respect for the laws of civilized warfare, and even fired on the Red Cross representatives, who were about their mission of mercy. Several lost their lives in this way. The company's position is on the extreme right and the advance is very slow. Congratulations are exchanged over the apparent passing of danger, when orders are twice received to halt and lie flat upon the earth to escape the bullets through low cuts in the hills. Noth-



CAPRON'S BATTERY AT EL CANEY.
STONE BLOCK-HOUSE, EL CANEY.
CUBANS IN YANKEE GARB.

CO. A RELIEVED BY CO. C.
FIELD COMMISSARY.
CAMPING IN THE FIELD.

ing, however, dampens the spirits of the men, the same having risen with the advancing sun, for with faces buried in the grass and with bodies hugging the sod, yarns were spun as if at a camp-fire, and jokes were passed along as though this were every-day work.

At a lull in the firing, the advance

was resumed and was continued for about two miles beyond the captured block-house, getting there late in the afternoon, whereupon a squad was sent back for the rolls, left behind earlier in the day. Supper was prepared over small fires, made under the range of hills. There was no command necessary to drive the men to sleep, and the

veriest roisterer in the company was soon seeking "tired nature's sweet restorer." But blissful dreams were rudely broken at 10.30 P. M. by crashing volleys of musketry and the loudly shouted orders of the officers who dashed up and down the lines pressing their men into position. The music of the bullet was evident as it sang through bush and grass or "spat" against the trees along the river's side. The intense darkness added to the horrors of the night, and made the occasion seem even worse than the battle of El Caney. The attack lasted fully an hour, when the Spaniards retreated again, through their lack of system, drill or knowledge, having effected very little.

The saying is an honored one that lightning never strikes twice in the same place, but Company A men are still wondering that the only man in their ranks to be hit at all was struck twice. Peter N. White got his first stroke at El Caney, and in this night attack he was apparently reserved by fate for the only blow that A received. Lieut. Plummer was the officer of the guard when the firing began, and the men were advancing under orders when White went down. Corp. Haggberg was the first to discover him, and bent over the wounded man to ascertain the trouble. This time, the private, having learned wisdom from his late experience, was not so certain about his condition, but the running of Capt. Barrett's hand around his neck revealed blood; then the cutting away of his clothing indicated the entrance of the bullet. Complaints on White's part as to some trouble near his hip brought out the fact that the missile had come out there, thus accounting for what the captain had thought a

breach of discipline. Strict orders had been given not to fire except as directed, but Captain Barrett was much disturbed at hearing what seemed the discharge of a gun in his ranks, and he had been using some of the language which the occasion called for, when it appeared that the sound was owing to the explosion of three cartridges, produced by the Spanish bullet as it left the wounded man's body. The wound might have been a mortal one, since it entered the left shoulder and, after traversing the trunk, left, as stated, from the left hip. How it managed to escape the vital organs, only the chances that accompany gunshot wounds can tell. A gun stretcher, made from two guns and a partly rolled blanket, was used to carry the private down the exceedingly steep hillside to the temporary hospital. Tenderly as a baby his comrades bore him along with the utmost care, driving their heels into the ground lest a slip might throw him off his blanket.

July 3d was ushered in by a false alarm at 3 A. M., and again at 6 o'clock the men were roused, but those approaching were found to be Cubans rather than the foe. During this day, Private White is borne back to the division hospital, six of his comrades, Cornwell, Hammond, Schofield, Torkelson, Abbott and Heywood, having been detailed for this purpose. As the entire journey of three miles was under the enemy's fire, no little credit is due the men for the manner in which they discharged their duty. They were more fortunate than some in their labor, for in several instances fatalities arose, bearers as well as those carried going down in a common calamity. It is the consensus of opinion that Private White, in case of another war, had bet-

ter not take any more chances, having entirely too striking an affinity for bullets. He was shortly taken aboard one of the transports and carried to Georgia, where, in Fort McPherson hospital, he convalesced, till he was able to be sent home.

On this day began the long continued labors of the regiment in digging entrenchments, using knives and plates in lieu of picks and shovels, just as the fathers had done in the days of '61-'65. The firing was light during the forenoon, and at 10 o'clock a flag of truce was run up, the same flying more than twenty-four hours. The day is also memorable in A annals, since it was on the 3d that Private Fischer, in his rambles, found and appropriated a native burro or donkey, which became exceedingly helpful in the toting of water, and on the march he was a burden-bearer of no mean capacity.

America's great day, July 4th, beholds our boys in the trenches, submitting to alternate sun and rain, both in the severest form. Parboiling is a word not inappropriate to represent their condition. The flag of truce is still up, and a further advance of possibly two miles is made towards Santiago, which now lies in plain sight, not more than 2000 yards away, so near that people can be plainly seen as they go to and fro, while America's national colors, red, white and blue, are conspicuous in the stucco-covered sides of the houses. The picture is an impressive one, and not even the possibilities of danger from the nearby city can dim the lustre of the scene. Again rations are growing short. The abundance at Siboney is not helping these hard-working, suffering men, and with one voice they cry out against those who needlessly leave men in hunger when plen-

ty is so near. One-third of regular rations is not a good support for trench-making.

The next day, or the 5th, brought its own surprise, for long lines of people were seen moving out of Santiago, and at first they might easily be taken for columns of fours on the march, but they were quickly resolved into unarmed citizens of all ages, conditions, and of both sexes, moving out to El Caney that they might escape the threatened bombardment. The company had practiced considerably in silent passing of commands, from commissioned officers to non-commissioned, and they to their men, so that when the non-combatants appeared the word of alarm was given through Lieut. Tisdale, who happened to be the officer of the guard, and the result was all that could be asked for, since in less than four minutes every man was in place. In these crowded days each battalion had its own officer of the guard and officer of the day, hence each officer had to be on duty every alternate day.

As hitherto, digging trenches is the chief calling of the First Brigade, and the Second Massachusetts is by no means slighted. The chain of earthworks is a long one extending from General Shafter's headquarters in the centre of the line, a long distance to the right, terminating in a swamp made by the shallowing of Santiago harbor. If the men had been permitted to hold and occupy the trenches they had dug, they had felt better about it, but when they had, after great labor, fixed their defenses with all that the occasion demanded, including gunnybags, filled with sand, placed for embrasures, to be obliged to give them up as they did in one case to the Seventy-first New



Sketched by Henry C. Grover, Co. A.

LANDING-PLACE AT DAIQUIRI.

York, there was a draft upon the raw material that they were hardly able to supply. The inadequacy of entrenching tools may be seen when it appears that the entire regiment of above 900 men had four shovels and only one or two picks, while the near-by Regulars were well supplied. The query will ever continue, "Who did sin?" that these honest soldiers were compelled to work at such great disadvantage?

Lucky the man who had one of the coveted regulation tools, for the others must improvise their working material from haversacks and pockets. Case and pocket knife, plate, spoon, and even, as the last resort, fingers, nature's first weapons, were called into use.

Under the fiery sun men must be relieved every ten minutes. Perspiration fairly pours from the bodies, which have been divested of shirts, the men working naked to the waists. Blistered hands are the rule, till callouses

appear, bloody fingers, under their primitive ordeal, are not uncommon, and many a boy wonders what the home folks would say if they could take a look at the scene. Something of a contrast from a drill-shed parade or an inspection on the Framingham camp-ground! Night-work, too, is necessary, and this is done without lights and with only whispered words. When the welcome rests occur, the men throw themselves upon the ground with bared breasts, grateful to the heavy, cooling dew, utterly careless as to what the results may be. The nights are dark, mists appearing to hide the very stars. At such times, as the men with naked, glistening skins labored in the trenches, fancy not unreasonably pictured them as ghosts rising from their graves for a midnight revel, and whatever Scotch blood there was in the company recalled Alloway Kirk and its display of "cutty sarks."

(To be continued.)

J., gave a most instructive and entertaining critique of Shakespeare's Merchant of Venice.

On Tuesday, Feb. 25th, Rev. John E. Condon, S. J., lecturer on the theory of oratory, spoke on "Attic and English Oratory."

The fourth lecture of the course was given on March 4th by Prof. John J. Geoghan, S. J., one of the English lecturers of freshmen class. His theme was the "Evolution of the English Poet."

The two remaining lectures of the course will be given on March 11th and 18th; the former by Prof. Langan on "Louis XI as Portrayed in Quentin Durward," the latter by Prof. Pyne on "The Orators of the French Revolution."

POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE.—President E. A. Engler went to Baltimore, Feb. 20th, to represent the Institute at the exercises attending the twenty-fifth anniversary of the founding of Johns Hopkins University.

A six-horse barge took a large party of Tech students and their friends to North Grafton, Feb. 24th, on a sleighing party. Supper was served at the Quinsigamond House.

The Phi Gamma Delta fraternity entertained at the chapter house, Feb. 24, Mr. Charles J. Fite of Pittsburg, Pa., and Dr. William Christian of Indianapolis, Ind. The former gentleman is one of the governors of the national fraternity organization, and Dr. Christian is the national treasurer.

The junior class is planning to follow the custom inaugurated last year by the class of 1902, and a committee has been appointed already to make arrangements for a junior prom. to be held in April. The affair last year was very pleasant, and was a success both socially and financially. The juniors

will meet a ready response from the student body this year.

A scrub team from the Polytechnic defeated the Academy team at basket ball on the evening of Feb. 26th, the score being 30—21.

The annual assembly of the Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity was held in Terpsichorean Hall on the evening of Feb. 21st. Many out-of-town alumni and friends were present.

The student Y. M. C. A. was represented at the quadrennial convention of the Student Volunteer Movement in Toronto, Canada, Feb. 26th to March 2d, by four delegates, one man from each college class. The convention was very large and very inspiring, drawing, as it did, representatives from all the colleges of the United States and Canada, and fraternal delegates and speakers from all over the globe, twenty-two different countries being represented. The convention included 2,206 students and 212 professors from 465 institutions of higher learning in North America, and the returned missionaries, editors of religious papers, secretaries of missionary boards and others brought the total number of registered delegates up to 2,955.

Dr. E. A. Engler addressed the members of the Board of Trade, Feb. 20th, his subject being, "Some Facts about the Magnetic Survey of the United States." A large number of men took the opportunity of meeting Dr. Engler, and were very much pleased with the new president of the Institute.

The senior class election, held Feb. 20th, resulted in the election of Worcester men for the positions of president and vice-president. The officers were elected as follows: President, Winthrop G. Hall; vice-president, Howard M. Morse; secretary, Elihu Root Lyman; treasurer, Warren H. Davis. Mr. Lyman comes from Fall River, and Mr. Davis is a native of Hubbardston.



WORCESTER WOMAN'S CLUB



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VICE-PRESIDENTS, CORA L. GREENE, NELLIE F. ROGERS.

CLERK, MINNIE L. EDDY. CORRESPONDING SECRETARY, FLORENCE S. SLOCOMB.
 TREASURER, LIZZIE M. BASSETT. AUDITOR, ALICE G. MERRILL.

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ELLEN A. KIMBALL, GEORGIE A. BACON, ELIZABETH R. BROWNELL,
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Finance Committee.

MARIHA A. EDDY, MARY A. HARRIS, OZAYIER W. TURPLE.
 LIZZIE M. BASSETT, *Treasurer ex-officio.*

Heads of Departments.

CARRIE GORDON LELAND, *Literature.* ADELAIDE M. SWASEY, *Science.*
 CARRIE KING HUNT, *Art and Music.* JOSEPHINE C. CUTTER, *History.*
 ANNA S. THOMPSON, *Education.* FLORENCE E. W. BLISS, *Work.*
 MARY C. DODGE, *Miscellaneous Topics.*

The classes of the Woman's Club have become an important element of club work. In addition to studies and lectures upon art, music and the drama during the past season, classes have been maintained in French, German and Spanish, Parliamentary Law, Russian History, and Browning. The students of French have formed three classes; elementary, intermediate and advanced.

In the Literature Department, Miss Lucy Lewisson has had charge of the Browning class, who have had two lectures by Rev. Dr. Hornbrooke. Miss Margaret Sherwood of Wellesley has given three lectures before the drama class. The French and Spanish classes have been instructed by Professor Perrot by the conversational method.

The Science Department has conducted a forestry class with lectures by Miss Tucker on the physical life of the tree; evolution and distribution; trees and climate; economical value of the forest, and scientific forestry. Other lectures will be given on forest legislation and on trees and literature. Topics have been reported upon at each meeting by the members such as "Trees of Shakespeare" and "Notable Trees of Worcester."

The History Department has continued the study of Russian History, begun last year under the leadership of the chairman, Mrs. Josephine H. Cutter. The period taken this year was that of Peter the Great, and papers have been prepared and read by members of the class on the contemporary history of other countries, including the history of Louis XIV.; the French and Indian War in America; Holland; Spanish Succession and England, with Lives of Charles II., James I., William of Orange, Queen Anne and George I. The study of Russian History has followed that arranged by Miss Isabel Hapgood for the Chautauqua course.

The Miscellaneous Department has maintained a beginners' and an advanced class in Parliamentary Law. The former, in charge of Mrs. Lovell, president of the club, have used Mrs. Shattuck's Manual, and the latter class, conducted by Miss Bacon, have studied Roberts' Rules of Order. The classes have organized as deliberative bodies for the choice of officers, keeping of records and the discussion of interesting topics conducted under parliamentary rules.

Dr. Mary V. O'Callaghan read an interesting paper on "Women as Mothers" at the meeting of the Work Department on March 12th, in charge of Mrs. Florence E. W. Bliss, chairman.

The last general meeting of the club in March was on the 26th, with a lecture by Miss Maria L. Baldwin, principal of the Agassiz School, Cambridge, on "The Parent and the Teacher." The regular business meeting of the club will be held April 9th, and the Miscel-

aneous Department will hold a meeting on April 23d, with papers to be announced.

The club-house has received its roof and has reached the period of the plasterers. The removal of the staging will reveal more clearly the symmetrical outlines of the building, which is a marked and valuable addition to the few municipal buildings of which our citizens speak with pride.

The Selection and Construction of Street Pavements.

By WRIGHT S. PRIOR, Street Commissioner.



THE first step in the construction of any of the modern pavements, after getting the lines and grades from the engineer, is to excavate the existing surface material to subgrade. This subgrade should be thoroughly compressed by rolling with a twelve to fifteen ton steam road roller, and should be, after rolling, for a granite block pavement, 14 inches below and parallel with the finished grade; for brick, asphalt, or wood block, 11 inches below finished grade, and for sheet asphalt 9½ inches below finished grade. Upon this subgrade is placed the concrete foundation, and upon the quality and stability of this concrete foundation in a very great degree depend the quality and durability of the pavement. To make sure of a good concrete foundation is the first important step, and, at any price from the minimum to the maximum, it is always a profitable investment. No pavement should be put down without such a base.

The concrete is ordinarily prepared

on platforms constructed for the purpose, and is composed of one part by volume of best Portland cement to three parts of good, clean, sharp sand, and six parts of crushed stone. The crushed stone should be graded and vary in receding sizes from 2½ inches to ½ inch in diameter, so as to make a compact mass, with the least possible percentage of voids. The process of mixing the concrete consists in first mixing the sand and cement thoroughly when dry by turning and agitating at least twice with shovels, and then mixing with the stone, introducing water as the final mixing begins, and adding water as the mixing proceeds, until the whole is thoroughly mixed and all the stones thoroughly coated with mortar and the mass just wet enough so that it will flush well on top after it is shoveled into place and rammed.

This concrete base should be six inches thick, and when properly put down will sustain any traffic. Up to this point the process of construction of all the different kinds of pavements is identical, and the cost for all is the same, save a slight variation in the cost

of excavation, due to the fact that it is necessary to excavate three inches deeper for granite than for any other kind of block pavement here considered, and four and one-half inches deeper than for sheet asphalt. This, however, would not make a difference in cost of over five cents per yard at the most. We may say, therefore, that up to this point all pavements stand on practically an equal basis, and one is as good as another. It is right here that the roads begin to diverge. There are two especially vital parts to a pavement, one of which, the concrete base, which is the same for all pavements, we have just discussed; and the other, the wearing surface, which may be any one of several different kinds of material and still be good, we are just about to discuss.

The process of laying the pavements in all of the block forms is practically the same; the only differences are in minor details of executing the work, due largely to the differences in size and nature of the blocks. All are laid upon a one-inch cushion of sand, the one inch meaning the depth of sand after it has reached its ultimate compression. When spread on top of the concrete base loose, the sand is from about two to three inches thick, according to the block that is being laid, more sand being used with granite than any other block, due to the fact that the joints are larger between granite blocks than between other blocks, all others being more regular, and it therefore uses up more sand in the joints by crowding up into and filling them for a slight distance up from the bottom. After the blocks are well and carefully laid they must next be well rammed. Granite block pavement is settled into place entirely by hand ramming, but on all the other forms of blocks, which are smoother, more regular in shape, and lay much closer together, they are brought down by using a five-ton steam roller, continuing its use until the sand cushion will compress no more, and the finished grade or wearing surface is true and regular. Next

comes the filling of the joints. There are many different fillers used, but Portland cement grout and paving pitch are more commonly used than any others. We have never used anything but Portland cement grout, and I consider it very much better than any other filler. Portland cement grout filler makes a waterproof pavement, hermetically sealing the joints, and the cement grout filler itself has wearing qualities nearly equal to that of granite block, while the pitch filler has no wearing qualities, and softens in hot weather so as to stick to the tires of vehicles and pull out of the joints; it also has a tendency to melt and flow down the joints to the gutter and curbstone. Cement grout filler is composed of one part by volume, each, of Portland cement, sand and fine crushed trap rock. The sand and cement are thoroughly mixed dry, and to this mixture sufficient water is added to render it quite thin, so as to be of proper consistency to find and run into all of the interstices, and is in this state poured on to the pavement. The fine crushed stone is at the same time scattered upon the pavement, and all swept in together. Two or three coats are applied, according to results desired, the mixture for each coat being made thicker than the preceding one, so as to fill the joints flush with the top of the block. With a good cement grout filler an excellent pavement may be laid with any of the different kinds of blocks. Asphalt blocks make a good pavement, though I much prefer sheet asphalt, and on account of the noiselessness of wood, I think there is nothing but asphalt that comes so near meeting the demands of modern civilization on easy grades as the new creo-resinate wood block.

The wearing surface of asphalt is put down by an altogether different process from that of the block forms of pavement. First is applied a binder course, one and one-half inches thick, directly upon the concrete. This course consists of one-inch size crushed stone coated with bituminous cement and rolled. This cement is made thick so as to just coat the stones and stick

them together, but not to fill the interstices, the object being to leave a porous base into which the asphalt top may be forced, so as to keep it from shoving or creeping under traffic as it would otherwise be inclined to do, though it should not after this precaution is taken. The asphalt top is brought to the street at a temperature of from 225 to 300 degrees Fahrenheit, and is immediately spread by means of hot iron rakes in such manner as to give a uniform thickness and to such a depth that, after receiving its ultimate compression, it shall have a thickness of two inches. The surface is compressed by a roller weighing ten tons. Soon after the rolling has begun a small quantity of hydraulic cement is swept over it, the rolling being continued as long as it makes an impression on the surface. The wearing surface is made up of 70 to 83 per cent. of sand, 12 to 15 per cent. of asphaltic cement and 5 to 15 per cent. of pulverized carbonate of lime. The process of laying the sheet asphalt wearing surface is one calling for skilled workmen, under the direction of experts, in order to secure reliable and satisfactory results.

The selection of the kind of wearing surface to be used should be governed by the office the pavement is to fill after the surface is laid. If the pavement is to be used for heavy business, and heavy business alone, I should select granite block, for it will stand more abuse, misuse and neglect than any other known form of pavement. It is also the roughest and most noisy of any pavement now laid. If the pavement is to be used for ordinarily heavy business traffic, and that alone, especially if the street is slightly removed from the retail district, and will not, therefore, receive a daily sweeping and cleansing, and if it has more than a 4 per cent. grade, I should take brick; while were the pavement to serve on most any street where the grade is not forbidding, and where business and pleasure are both to be considered, such as any important retail street, one which must be kept clean and one

where it is desirable to have the least possible noise and most comfortable riding, as well as to present the most attractive appearance; to use at advantage for foot travel, either lengthwise, crosswise, or diagonally, in fact, to have the whole street surface as good for foot travel as any part of it, and thus abolish the additional expense of crosswalks, and the necessity for people to go to some one particular place to cross, I should by all means select either asphalt or wood for my wearing surface. When it comes to quiet, comfortable, pleasant riding, either with or without the horse, there is no other pavement that approaches these two, either one of which I consider satisfactory, and designed to fill the most exacting requirements. The only thing that can be said against either is that it is slippery when icy, but that we expect on any pavement that is smooth, for smooth surfaces are always slippery when covered with even a very thin coating of ice, no matter whether it be on an asphalt pavement, granolithic sidewalk, or granite flagstone. Granting that we get fifteen days out of 365 when it is necessary to go slow in order not to fall, can we not well afford so to do, in order to have conditions for the other 350 days that come so near the ideal and so far ahead of those which obtain with any other pavement that can be named. Either pavement can be laid under a ten years' maintenance guarantee at a cost considerably under our present cost for granite block, and on a retail or residence street are exceedingly more desirable, and the cost of cleaning, which is the greatest annual outlay that we have on pavements in retail districts, averaging us to-day on inside streets \$1500 per mile per year, is materially less on wood or asphalt than upon granite block on account of the decidedly smoother surface, which is much more easily cleaned. Both of these pavements are at their best when perfectly clean, and will last much longer when so kept than otherwise, and are, therefore, peculiarly adapted to the retail sections. Brick, on the other hand, is at its best, or at least

will wear better and last longer, if it is not kept perfectly clean, for the reason that the cleaner it is the more it will chip and spall, and is, therefore, peculiarly adapted to streets of secondary importance and with ordinarily heavy traffic.

Granite block is equal to any emergency, but is both too rough and too noisy for the choicest retail or residence streets of any important and pretentious city. Granite is essentially a wholesale business pavement, and on account of its ability to withstand wear and tear should invariably be used on practically all narrow business streets with railroad tracks in them, and in manufacturing sections, but not on wide retail thoroughfares where an attempt at display is to be made, and where it is desirable to introduce a pavement that is in itself attractive, beautiful and most useful. It may with propriety be argued that all of the kinds of pavements here mentioned are good and desirable, and we run no risk in using them all; our only risk is in connection with their proper distribution.

The cost of excavation and concrete base for granite block paving is about 90 cents per square yard; for the other forms, 85 cents per square yard. The cost of granite block work above the concrete base, with our present price of \$1.65 per square yard for block, is \$2.30 per square yard; the same cost for brick, asphalt block or sheet asphalt about \$1.65 per square yard, and for wood block \$2 per square yard; making the cost of the finished pavements approximately as follows: granite block, \$3.20; brick or asphalt, \$2.50; wood, \$2.85 per square yard. But the first cost is by no means all that is to be taken into consideration in making a selection of a pavement any more than that of a house-lot or suit of clothes; it is rather what we get for our money that makes the real consideration, and I would not have the value of the thing got measured by the length of time it lasts entirely, but rather by its desirability while it lasts.

The following exhibit gives what, in

my judgment, is a fair comparative estimate of the relative costs to be charged against an asphalt and granite pavement as applied to a prime retail street for a period of fifty years, which, we will assume, will be twice the life of granite, and three times the life of asphalt. We will assume, also, since the asphalt, both when new and resurfaced, will be laid with a ten years' maintenance guarantee, that whatever repairs are necessary in the twenty years of the fifty that are out of guarantee, that it will be no more than that on the block paving for the entire fifty years, and may, therefore, be left out of consideration. We will also leave the cost of foundation out of this consideration, since for both pavements it is the same, except the five cents expended for the additional excavation for granite block, which will be included as a part of the cost of granite wearing surface, since it is occasioned by that wearing surface being used.

EXHIBIT.

	Wearing Surface Asphalt	Wearing Surface Granite
First cost per sq. yd.,	\$1.65	\$2.35
Cost of first re-surfacing,	1.65	2.35
Cost of second re-surfacing,	1.65	0.00
Interest on investment at 3½ per cent.,	5.36	5.73
Cost of sweeping, 50 years,	3.00	4.00
Excess cost, wear and tear on horses, harnesses and vehicles,		2.00
Less desirable as an investment proposition,		1.00
Strain on nervous system, annoyance to conversation, etc., due to noise,		1.00
Total ultimate cost per yard,	\$13.31	\$18.43
Difference in favor of asphalt of \$5.11.		

This estimated difference in favor of asphalt is unquestionably too small, but at this rate figures \$102,200 per mile, or about \$2,000 per mile per year. This is computed on a basis of 20,000 yards to the mile, which is a fair average. The above estimate allows \$1,200 and \$1,600 per mile per year, respec-

tively, for sweeping asphalt and granite, though I think the actual cost will vary more than \$400—and, therefore, show a greater difference in favor of asphalt.

Eight hundred dollars per mile per year is the figure set as the excess in wear and tear on vehicles, say 4000, that pass over it at least 300 times per year, or 20 cents to each vehicle per mile per year, or \$4 per year per vehicle, figuring that an average vehicle will cover twenty miles per day, which is also without question much too small, probably too small by one-half. One dollar per yard in fifty years, which is equivalent to two cents per yard per year, or \$400 per mile per year, is the estimate set as a fair figure to represent the increase in building and general improvement in business and property generally, and the resulting appreciation in value of property, and therefore an increase in taxes collected on account of an asphalt pavement being put down in preference to granite. Probably no man will deny that there would be some slight increase in business enterprise on a street thus paved compared with any other pavement, and if there is a man who doubts it, all he need do is to inquire what has happened in other cities to learn that it has never yet failed to be so. Granting, then, that we may expect some increase in property value and some encouragement to erect new buildings, how can we conceive of that increase on a mile of Main street being measured in any smaller figures than \$400 per year? Will you not agree with me that it ought to be \$4000?

If so, then this item of \$1.00 in the exhibit should be changed to \$10.00. Again, if you are interested enough to continue to study details, we will make a brief analysis of the last item of the exhibit, the one which has to do with the suppression of noise and the resulting increased health and happiness of our people. Possibly you will say that you have a very strong constitution, with nerves of iron, and feel that a cast-iron pavement is as satisfactory

to you as an india rubber one, even when considered from our present point of view. Then you are certainly to be congratulated, but you are an exception, and even you will find it easier to maintain strength and nerve force under favorable circumstances than otherwise. But the large majority of mankind are troubled with nervous disorders and other weaknesses that are constantly aggravated by noise. A great many of these people are compelled to do business very close to our streets, most every office and store and counting room being within the reach of the penetrating sounds that the constant movements of traffic produce. There is no getting away from the necessity of continuing doing business under the present program.

Our only remedy is in constructing a pavement that will produce less noise. Ought not the people who are compelled to work under a mental strain day after day and year after year be given the benefit of the most quiet practical pavement? Ought not public officials look into this matter and give it serious consideration in selecting a pavement? The figure estimated above is \$400 per mile per year, the same as for the preceding item, but if it saves one man or woman from nervous prostration or mental collapse, who will not say it is worth \$4000? If it helps an army of people, bankers, brokers, merchants, with their hundreds of employees, to keep in better health and enable them to do their work easier, or more work with the same ease, who will say it is not worth ten or twenty times the value that is assigned to it in the exhibit? To my mind, these propositions are all reasonable, and the values in the exhibit most conservative. If such is the impression made on all minds, how can we fail to desire, and very much desire, to displace our noisy granite block on Main street with this quiet and otherwise advantageous asphalt? Other cities are doing this thing the country over, and have been for over twenty years, especially around school-houses

and other public buildings. If it is preferable around public buildings, why is it not preferable around all buildings? Experts the country over, without exception, are agreed that asphalt is by all odds the one pavement for a retail street, and why should Worcester, when twenty years behind the times in the construction of pavements and hotels, continue to look backward? Why not turn a right-about and take in, participate in, and try to reap some of the benefits of the nineteenth century improvements before we get so far into the twentieth century that our friends in other cities will wonder how we happened to get so isolated from the rest of the world and the spirit and progress of the times? Look into these matters, consider them seriously, and I have faith that you will reach the right conclusion! It is my opinion that when each item of our exhibit shall have been worked out in the light of experience and corrected to correspond with actual recorded results, the difference in favor of asphalt will be very materially increased as compared with granite; that the item of wear and tear on horses and vehicles will be increased from \$2.00 to \$4.00; the item of an investment proposition from \$1.00 to \$5.00; and the item of strain on the nervous system and resulting increased health and happiness from \$1.00 to \$10.00. If this is not unreasonable, certainly there will be no need of argument then; there ought to be no need for argument now.

The first four items of the exhibit, which cover cost of surfacing and re-surfacing, together with interest on same for fifty years, foot up \$0.11 in favor of asphalt. The last four items, which include the cost of sweeping, which must be less on a smooth surface than on a rough one; the item of wear and tear on horses and vehicles, which must also be greatly in favor of the smooth pavement; the item with reference to an investment that will encourage the growth and development of a city, which cannot fail to be

in favor of the attractive, beautiful street surface; and the item of health and happiness of the people, which, perforce of circumstances, must go in favor of the quiet, restful, sanitary pavement, foot up \$5.00 per yard in favor of asphalt.

Are we not compelled to admit, then, that a smooth, noiseless, sanitary pavement has a substantial monetary value as compared with a rough, noisy pavement, either when considered in connection with the cleaning of the streets, the wear and tear on vehicles, the encouraging of business activity, and growth of a city, or the health, happiness and convenience of its citizens? If all of these points are conceded in favor of asphalt, with the ultimate cost of the pavement itself less also, how can we fail to decide that asphalt is preferable?

There are many people who believe that asphalt is not durable, but that is a mistaken idea, the fallacy of which has been proven in almost every large and important city in this country. The durability of asphalt is satisfactorily shown by the fact that Broadway in New York, which wore out two stone block pavements in sixteen years, has lately been paved with asphalt; that Fifth avenue in New York, which wore out as fine a granite pavement as had ever been laid, has been paved in asphalt, and that Broad street in Philadelphia, Tremont and Boylston streets in Boston, Michigan avenue in Chicago, Pennsylvania avenue in Washington, and the most important streets in Cincinnati, Cleveland, Omaha, Kansas City, New Orleans, Louisville, St. Louis, and in fact every large city in the country, have this form of pavement. Certainly these streets would never have been paved with asphalt had not asphalt been found to be durable. I could name a multitude of smaller cities that have asphalt. Syracuse, N. Y., for instance, a city near us, and with a population 10,000 less than that of Worcester, has over forty miles of asphalt—all laid within twelve years—at a total cost of about \$2,000,000, but it is my purpose to name large cities

to show that it is used in large cities, in fact the very largest, where the traffic without a shadow of a doubt is both dense and heavy, and thus prove my claim of durability.

The following is a clipping from the New York Sun, June 2d, 1901:

ASPHALT PAVEMENT.

THE IDEA THAT IT IS NOT ADAPTED TO HEAVY TRAFFIC NOT HELD NOW.

"Broadway is now paved with asphalt from Fourteenth street to its northern extremity. The belief so generally held a few years ago that nothing but granite blocks would stand the wear and tear of heavy trucking in New York has almost entirely disappeared, and at the present rate of change it will not be many years before practically every public highway in the city will be paved with asphalt. The paving of Fifth avenue in Gen. Collis's term as commissioner of public works seems to have turned the scales in favor of asphalt in thoroughfares where traffic is heaviest. The test has been severe, inasmuch as the smoothness of the new pavement rendered Fifth avenue more popular than ever with the drivers of all kinds of vehicles, from the victoria to the four-horse truck with its many-ton load. The result is that traffic has increased to such an extent that the roadway is choked from morning to night. Still the pavement bears up well under the strain, and there is no indication of any desire to go back to the rough, noisy blocks of stone."

Asphalt is smooth, noiseless, beautiful, healthful, easily and cheaply cleaned, has slight resistance to traffic, low first cost, durability, and low cost of maintenance; is easily and quickly repaired, and ready for immediate use. What other pavement possesses anything near as many desirable attributes? Wood is the only pavement that possesses these splendid qualities in anything near the degree that asphalt does, and it has not yet been successfully and satisfactorily demonstrated that wood is durable. I have a great deal of faith in the new creosote-treated wood

block pavement, and it is the most quiet pavement laid, but it has not been in use long enough so that I would feel justified in recommending its extensive use. I do feel, however, that we ought to have a sample laid this year. William H. Brooks, Chief, Bureau of Highways, Philadelphia, in answer to inquiry concerning the merits, adaptability, and cost of asphalt, brick, and granite block, writes as follows:

"All of these pavements are acceptable, granite block being suitable for streets heavily traveled, whether the grade is light or steep. Vitrified bricks make a good durable pavement for residence streets or streets not heavily traveled, and are suitable for either light or steep grades. Sheet asphalt makes a good pavement for heavy or light traffic, but is not adapted to steep grades. The average prices are as follows:

Sheet Asphalt, \$2.54 per sq. yd.

Vitrified Brick, \$1.50 per sq. yd.

Granite Block, \$2.50 per sq. yd.

All are laid on concrete foundation."

If asphalt is suited to heavy traffic in Philadelphia, why is it not suited to so-called "heavy traffic" in Worcester? Probably heavy loads, so called, average to weigh from three to five tons more in Philadelphia than in Worcester, and as to the number of such loads I suppose that with ten times the population there would be toward ten times as many such loads. Certainly, each street in a large city is required to sustain a much heavier and much more dense traffic than a corresponding street in a small city. It is a well-known fact that truckmen of all kinds have materially increased the size and weight of loads per horse since the asphalt streets have become so numerous on account of the ability of a team to haul a very much larger load on asphalt, and with much greater ease and less strain, due to the slight resistance to traffic that asphalt offers and the absence of the constant jerk on the pole that is always so noticeable on granite block. I am convinced that a

pair of horses, weighing 2200 lbs., will handle a larger load with the same ease and less worry on asphalt than will a pair weighing 3200 lbs. on granite block. It takes but a slight pull to start a load on asphalt, and even less comparatively to keep it in motion. The advantages of asphalt are multitudinous; it comes nearest the ideal of anything yet suggested, and yet there are many people in Worcester who undertake to talk it down, and, I presume, through a lack of knowledge of the subject of which they speak, actually believe what they say, and what is worse still, expect other people, and even those who have given the subject careful and intelligent study, to agree with them. It is to be regretted that people who have no knowledge of a subject should put themselves forward as authorities. I desire to go on record as of the opinion that the only pavement that ought to be seriously considered for Main and Front streets, wherever the grade does not exceed 4 per cent., is asphalt. As well as I think of asphalt I accord it few virtues that I withhold from wood block, while I must concede wood the one advantage of being less noisy, and I desire to emphasize that this characteristic is of no insignificant importance. Asphalt, however, is more beautiful, more sanitary, and more easily cleaned. There is no question but that people who are privileged to make use of such pavements will live longer and happier lives than their less fortunate neighbors, who are compelled to undertake to live and do business along with the penetrating, confusing, annoying and depressing din and roar of granite block. This is a reason why it should be advocated by both the pulpit and the press. The increased happiness and longevity of our people I will not estimate in dollars and cents, neither the falling off of business at our insane asylums and sanitariums on account of what lies within our power to do. I will

say simply that the possibilities are worth our serious and candid consideration. I am thoroughly convinced that there has never been a public improvement made in Worcester that has begun to afford such genuine satisfaction to our entire people as would the paving of Main and Front streets with asphalt. It is not only the very thing that is most desirable, but it can be laid at the rate of 1000 yards or more per day, so that the whole 22,000 yards under consideration from Chandler street to Lincoln square can be laid in a very few days, and we will almost as by magic get a beautiful smooth street for use instead of having it encumbered for months with blocks, and fenced off while the cement grout is setting. Asphalt sets right then and there, both in construction and repairs, and this is one more vital reason why it should be used on busy streets. If there is any man in Worcester who has any knowledge of the paving question and has any reasons for disagreeing with the statements and purport of this article, I hope he will put himself on record and give us the benefit of what he knows, for at City Hall we appear to be ready to begin paving our main thoroughfares, and we desire all the information about the subject obtainable. We have been collecting what of such information we could for the last four years, keeping in touch with experts the country over through scientific magazines—the great educators of the day—but we as yet lay no claim of possessing it all. I do hope, however, that no man will oppose the views and convictions herein expressed for the sole purpose of opposition, or with any other intent than that of shedding light and lending dignity. Let us consider this subject together honestly, every man giving such information as he feels sure is authentic and with a single purpose and end in view, namely, the greatest good to the greatest number.



WORCESTER INDUSTRIES



II.

The Making of Buildings.



SPECIAL honor has always been accorded to the builders of cities. The highest achievements of the race have been embodied in its edifices. The cathedrals of the past have been called the "picture books of the people," and the state buildings of Europe tell the story of national development. Modern municipal and commercial buildings embody the modern commercial spirit and illustrate the energy and thrift of our times. No field of human effort offers a wider range for diverse and varied gifts than the making of houses. From the first excavation to the final touches of decorative art a score of different industries are enlisted in the erection of a single building, which, when completed, stands as a splendid embodiment of applied science and art, requiring business, mechanical and engineering ability of the highest order. The WORCESTER MAGAZINE in this number gives a brief notice of four of the prominent building firms which have made Worcester famous throughout the country: the Norcross Bros. Co., the Webb Granite & Construction Company, the J. W. Bishop Company, and G. H. Cutting & Company. It is the purpose in these articles on Worcester industries to illustrate, as far as possible, the workshops in which the reputation of Worcester manufacturers is established, and in this article we give the portraits of the heads of the four firms of builders as not inappropriate illustrations of the industries they represent, which are chiefly carried on by the exercise of brains, and are based upon the personal ability and genius of their founders. Norcross



O. W. NORCROSS.

Bros. were for many years the most extensive building contractors in this country, if not in the world. The two brothers, O. W. and J. A., began business in a small way in 1864; soon after, having located in Worcester, their business gradually assumed mammoth proportions, and the sign of "Norcross Bros., Builders," became familiar on many of the costliest structures in the United States, and during the last twenty years their operations have extended over the entire country; and few who admire some of the finest buildings in our large cities realize that they were constructed by a building firm in the comparatively small inland city of Worcester, Mass. Trinity Church, Boston, one of the notable de-

signs of the late H. H. Richardson, was built by them in 1873. Since then they have constructed nearly 100 prominent buildings, the cost of several exceeding the million dollar mark. A catalogue of buildings erected by them would be too large to interest, but mention may be made of the Allegheny County Court House and Jail, Pittsburgh, costing \$2,800,000; Tremont building, Boston, \$1,200,000; the library of Columbia College, New York, \$1,000,000; Equitable building, Baltimore, \$1,200,000; City Hall, Worcester, \$600,000; Exchange building, Boston, \$1,400,000; South Station, Boston, \$2,500,000; Rhode Island State House, Providence, \$1,700,000; State Mutual building, Worcester, \$900,000; while the smaller buildings and fine residences constructed by the firm are scattered widely over the country. The business was continued by the two brothers until 1897, when it was assumed by Mr. O. W. Norcross alone until the present year, 1902, when the corporation of the Norcross Brothers Company was formed, with O. W. Norcross as president. During the past twenty-five years they have increased their facilities, until now they own and operate, in addition to their large iron and wood working shops in Worcester, slate, marble, granite and brownstone quarries in several states; stone yards at various points for the working of stone, and extensive brickyards, all of which also furnish building material for many structures erected by others, and they have executed some of the finest commemorative work in the country, such as the Shaw Memorial on Boston Common and the battle monument at West Point, which contains the largest polished monolith in the world. Norcross Bros. are now busy upon contracts aggregating over \$5,000,000, including the New York Public Library, about \$2,800,000; Bank of Montreal, \$600,000; new building for the Boston Journal, \$300,000; Mt. Sinai Hospital, New York, \$650,000; terraces and grading at the Rhode Island State House, \$500,000; Walker building, Boston, \$200,000; a dining hall and audi-

torium for Yale University, \$750,000; an office building on State street, Boston, \$175,000; Rhode Island Hospital Trust Company building, Providence, \$190,000. The company is also building a sea-wall bounding the United States Navy Yard in Boston. This work is particularly interesting, as it is the first attempt in this vicinity to build a sea-wall entirely of concrete. It is proposed to make the depth of water in front of this sea-wall thirty-five feet, to float the largest battleships.

The business of the Webb Granite & Construction Company was started in 1873 by George D. Webb, and the firm now operates in this city one of the finest equipped plants for finishing stone to be found in this country; where stone from their own quarries in Fitzwilliam and Marlboro, N. H., is cut at their Worcester yard by means of gang saws, surfacing machines, pneumatic tools, and all the modern appliances, such as diamond saws, straight and circular planes, rubbing beds and lathes. They also execute work for others in granite, marble and freestone. A recent accession of raw material consisted of three trains of 120 cars of a mile in length loaded with over 10,000,-



GEORGE D. WEBB.

000 pounds of Indiana limestone in huge blocks to be cut from diagrams from the plans of architects. Cut stone is now being finished for the Nashua Library; a large addition to St. Paul's School, Concord, N. H.; memorial building for Yale University; addition to Hospital at Newport, R. I., the gift of Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt; the Dewey building at Worcester and the Beacon building, Boston. In addition to the business of manufacturing "cut stone," the firm has built many important buildings. A few in the vicinity of Worcester are: the Worcester County Court House, Union Church, addition to Holy Cross College, headquarters of the Worcester Fire Department, addition to the County Jail at Worcester, and the street railway's power house and barn. One of the finest buildings erected by them, however, is the Hotel Somerset, Boston, by many considered the finest appointed hotel in the country, already become prominent by its notable guests. The cost of this hotel was about \$1,000,000, and the firm are building an addition, costing about \$5,000,000, and to contain the finest ball-room in New England, 90 by 60 feet in size and 33 feet high. Cut stone was supplied by this firm for the addition to the Marshall Field building in Chicago; the Administration building of Brown University, Providence, R. I., and of Yale University; Horticultural Hall, Boston, and for the Armory of the Lawrence Light Guard, Medford, Mass.

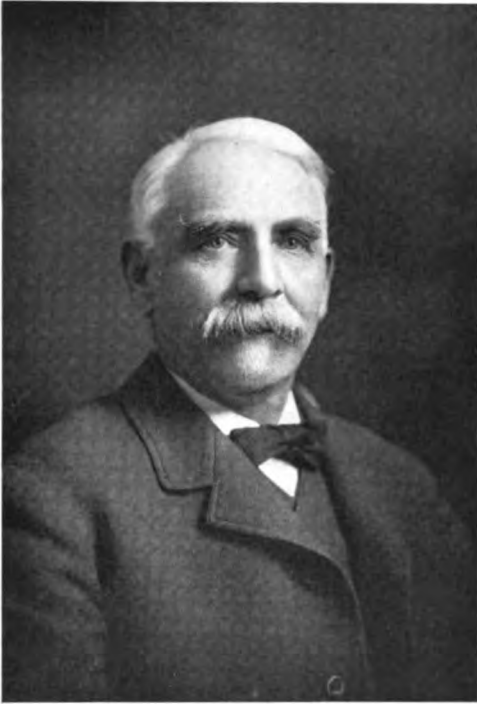
The J. W. Bishop Company was established in 1874 by John W. Bishop, who formed in 1879 with George H. Cutting the firm of Cutting & Bishop. In 1893 the partnership was dissolved, and the business continued by Mr. Bishop until 1899, when the present corporation was formed with John W. Bishop as president; W. T. Bishop, vice-president; H. N. Leach, treasurer, and G. E. Hussey, secretary. The company carries on extensive building operations in different parts of the country,



J. W. BISHOP.

and maintains offices in Boston, Providence, R. I., and Montreal, Canada, in addition to its main office in Worcester. Among the many buildings erected by this firm are the Public Libraries, Montpelier, Vt., Providence, R. I., and the Sayles Memorial Library, Pawtucket, R. I.; hospitals at Worcester and Providence; Pope building, Boston; Ginn Athenæum, Cambridgeport, Mass.; London and Lancashire Life Assurance building, Montreal; mill buildings in New Bedford, Webster, Mass., Lonsdale, Saylesville, Pawtucket, Westerly, R. I., and Easthampton, Mass.; dormitories at Fort Adams, Newport, R. I.; lecture hall, Harvard University; archæological building, Phillips Academy, Andover, and numerous residences in different parts of New England.

The firm of G. H. Cutting & Company was organized in 1893 as Cutting, Bardwell & Company, and the firm now consists of George H. Cutting, Burton C. Fiske, William W. Carter and George B. Cutting. The firm has done an extensive business throughout the United States, and has built, among other buildings, the Y. M. C. A. building, Fitchburg, Mass.; St. John's Episcopal Church, East Boston; Farmington Avenue Con-



G. H. CUTTING.

gregational Church, Hartford; Gale Library, Northboro, Mass.; Fogg Library, South Weymouth, Mass.; Lawrence Library, Pepperell, Mass.; Ingalls Library, Rindge, N. H.; residence of James Logan, general manager of the United States Envelope Company, Worcester; buildings for the Walter

M. Lowney Company, Boston; storehouse for Metropolitan Storage Company, Cambridge, Mass.; warehouse for Bartlett Bros., Hartford, Conn.; mills in Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, Maine and South Carolina. The firm has recently completed a large cotton mill, with accompanying buildings, with over 100 houses for employees, for the Tacolet Manufacturing Company, Gainesville, Georgia. The mill building contains about eight acres of floor space, and its erection involved the opening of a quarry, establishing a stone-crushing plant and the installation of a brick-yard. Another factory plant in Gainesville, Georgia, required about eighty houses, and the two mills consumed 12,000,000 feet of lumber and 15,000,000 brick. They are now building a fireproof graduating building for the L. S. Starrett Company, Athol, Mass., for the protection of their expensive graduating machinery; buildings for the Ludlow Manufacturing Company, Ludlow, Mass; a bleachery at Apponaug, R. I.; two buildings for the Westboro Insane Asylum, and the Woman's Club building in Worcester, a four-story structure of gray brick and limestone, of original design, which, when completed, will be one of the finest buildings in the country devoted exclusively to the uses of a woman's club.

The First Traveling Salesman.

Mr. E. A. Goodnow, now in his 92d year, but in his day one of Worcester's most energetic and successful business men, claims that in 1856 he sent out the first traveling salesman, in later parlance called a drummer. He was then conducting a wholesale boot and shoe business in the north store of the

Mechanics Hall block, being one of the first occupants of those quarters. His salesman was J. Q. Maynard, who later went into business for himself in New York city. If any earlier aspirant for first honors exists, the WORCESTER MAGAZINE would like to hear from him.

Among Worcester Manufacturers.

The Hough Porch Shade Corporation is a new company which has begun the manufacture in Worcester of the "Vudor" piazza curtain. This curtain was manufactured last season to a limited extent in central New York, and met with instant approval by both the trade and consumers. Through the facilities afforded by the Board of Trade, the corporation was formed in this city and is now in active operation. The orders already received are far beyond its capacity to supply, and a considerable enlargement will be necessary before the trade of next season. The Vudor curtain takes the place of the ordinary bamboo shade, and is in every respect preferable. It is made of strips of basswood of uniform width and thickness and thoroughly woven and tied together by heavy linen cord. The shade is finished in a variety of styles and colors to harmonize with the surroundings. The operating cord and pulleys are made for use, and the manipulation of the curtain becomes a pleasure instead of an aggravation. The marked success of the company is due to the simple fact that it makes what the public want, and makes it well.

The Worcester Umbrella Company is another organization whose location in this city was aided by the Board of Trade. Its business is now well under way in the Lowell building, and it will make a general line of umbrellas. This company has absorbed the Sisson Folding Umbrella Company of Worcester and the Jones Umbrella Company of New York. The former have manufactured a high grade of folding umbrellas, which are pronounced by users the only satisfactory folding umbrella in the market, and the latter firm, in addition to high-priced umbrellas, have manufactured the celebrated Jones Umbrella "Roof," of

which nearly half a million have been sold. The new company will continue the manufacture of both specialties, and whatever the License Commissioners may do, Worcester will be able to "go dry" in the future.

The Coates "Twentieth Century" barber's clipper is a decided novelty, and bears little resemblance to the old style except that both are clippers. The "Twentieth Century" can be used with equal ease in either the right or left hand, as the handles are placed one above the other and are operated like a pair of pliers. In addition to this novel feature, each handle is independently adjustable in order to vary the angle between the handles and the cutting head and also to vary the distance between the handles to suit the size of the hand. It is the most marked change yet made in hair clippers. A Worcester manufacturer always seeks to "improve" whatever he undertakes to make. If he were set to make the world he would expect to make it better than it is and to finish the job in four days instead of six, and a second world would probably be begun in the remaining two days.

A stroll through the five-story factory of the National Manufacturing Company would convince one that there are few things in this world which cannot be made of wire, and their shop is a veritable museum of curious things and more curious operations by which with one or two deft turns of the hand a straight piece of wire becomes a broiler, a toast rack, a basket, a plate holder or a combination sliding skimmer and fork, which leads one to conclude that anything can be made of wire, and can be made while you wait. This firm takes great pride that, wherever wire goods are made, their product is considered the "standard."

The product of the Matthews Manufacturing Company is a striking illustration of how the advance in one industry aids in the development of another. Until within a very few years the ordinary ferrule was bent into shape from a strip of sheet iron, with its edges brazed together, making a joint lengthwise; only the more ductile brass was capable of being drawn by punch and die. The advance in the art of metallurgy has now produced a steel that can be drawn into a wonderful variety of forms, and the stamped metal business of the above firm has assumed large proportions, both in the amount and variety of the goods made.

Prentice Brothers' Company probably manufacture the largest line of machinists' tools in Worcester and among the largest in the country. Their tools are not only noted for fine workmanship and great accuracy of construction, but for their attractive designs. A drilling machine made by this company, in its symmetrical proportions and tasteful finish, shows the designer to have been an artist as well as a mechanic. The Prentice tools can be found in nearly every state in the Union, and in nearly every European country. The business is now under the management of Mr. Vernon F. Prentice, since the retirement of his brother from active interest, and many of the characteristic features of the Prentice tools are due to his alert mind and mechanical judgment, and he is ambitious that machines built by his firm shall not only be better than the best, but also *better looking*. This firm has paid special attention in the past year to the designing and construction of electrically driven machines, and their electrically driven lathes and drills have become established products of the shop.

The Æolian Orchestrelle, formerly made at Meriden, Conn., is hereafter to be manufactured by the Vocalion Organ Company of Worcester. The Orchestrelle combines the Vocalion

tones and a self-playing attachment, and has become so popular that it has been decided to produce them in smaller styles and at popular prices. A late development in musical instruments at the Vocalion factory is one which will bring out the solo effect separate from the accompaniment. This is an entirely new feature and is accomplished by no other instrument. As the instruments made by the Vocalion Company are produced nowhere else, it has the whole world for a market, and it is one of the largest exporters in the city of Worcester.

The business and good-will of the N. A. Lombard Company, woolen machinery, have been purchased by the William H. Eddy Company, who will occupy the Lombard shops. This establishment is probably the oldest manufacturer of woolen cards in the country, and was started in 1825 by Ichabod Washburn, who was succeeded by N. A. Lombard, then by his son, E. K. Lombard, and later by the N. A. Lombard Company. E. H. Ingram and J. J. Wehinger, of the William H. Eddy Company, have a thorough knowledge of textile machinery; the latter was for many years with the Curtis & Marble Machine Company of this city, and both gentlemen were connected for a long time with the Draper Company of Hopedale, Mass. The business of building woolen cards and special machinery will be continued and the reputation of the Lombard cards will be maintained.

The Eastern Bridge & Structural Company have been awarded the contract for the steel work for the addition to the Central Exchange, corner of Main and Exchange streets, which is to be built by F. H. Dewey. They are having a large amount of bridge building to do, among which is the trestle bridge for the Worcester & Southbridge Street Railway at Auburn, and a large bridge over the Westfield river at West Springfield, Mass. They are just finishing a large bridge at Rochester, N. H., also a steel tower for the New York, New Haven & Hartford

Railroad at New York, and are putting in the electrical operating machinery on a drawbridge at Portland, Maine. The above concern is almost a new

concern for Worcester, the practical men, Messrs. R. H. Brown and A. S. Miller, having for years been connected with the Boston Bridge Works.

Some New Books.

Samuel F. B. Morse, a volume in the Beacon biography series of Small, Maynard & Company, Boston, is a welcome addition to the records of scientific triumphs in America. Compiled by Prof. John Trowbridge, the book gives in a terse and condensed form the leading incidents in the life of the artist and inventor, stretching from 1791 to 1872. The average citizen of to-day can hardly realize that there was ever a time in the life of Mr. Morse when he was more artist than inventor, but reading will soon acquaint him with the startling fact that more than half of Morse's years had flown before he essayed the task which gave to him immortality. Like so many of the great leaders in inventive skill, he was Bay State born, a native of Charlestown, one of the sons of the Rev. Jedediah Morse, who has been called the father of American geography. Yale College bred, he early went abroad and had the advantages of instruction from Benjamin West. On his return he became a portrait painter of more than local repute, but do the best he could, he never kept the wolf a long distance from his door. The vicissitudes which beset his attempts to apply his notions of the transmission of news by electricity form the burden of the story as told here. He succeeded, but he had to fight the whole array of men who would steal all the results of his pinching poverty and laborious research. The biographer fittingly characterizes such efforts thus, "Then the way having been pointed out, the modern highwayman and the nineteenth century type of the robbers of the Rhine began their attacks on the validity of Morse's

patents." Fortunately, he had better success than some inventors who starved while their robbers rolled in luxury. Morse lived to receive tokens of respect and appreciation from the entire civilized world, but he had to fight for his rights to the very last. It is said that this latter necessity prevented his return to portrait painting, for which he appeared to have greater liking than for the invention on which his fame must ever rest. Yale College has no grander name in her long list of distinguished men. Price, 75 cents.

The March number of *Country Life*, from the publishing house of Doubleday, Page & Company, New York, gives an attraction to even this the most uncomfortable of all months in the calendar. From the pussy willows, whose semblance leads off, to the Newtown Pippin, whose story ends the number, there is not a dull page in the magazine. Even the advertisements are made to assume an interesting appearance, and one hardly realizes when he passes from ads. to text. Our friends of the farm look just as they did so long ago, and Mrs. Jack Gardner's summer seat is most elaborately portrayed. Maple-sugar making is set forth in a way to make one's mouth water, while the blacktail deer and the domestic fowl are shown in triumphs of illustrative art. The Life of the Trapper will catch the eye of him on hunting bent, while the greenhouse in the snow makes us forget that dreary winter lingers yet. Garden and Field is a practical chapter, worth much to those able to apply its advice and direction.

What People Might Think.

"Sweet April! Many a thought
Is wedded unto thee, as hearts are wed."

—*Longfellow.*

ONLY one April furnished the "shot heard round the world," but each recurrence of the month kindles afresh the fires of patriotism, giving us as it does the first spring holiday. Patriots' Day has a special hold upon Massachusetts people, recalling not only the events of Concord and Lexington, but those of an earlier 19th, when liberty-loving Boston, in 1689, sent Sir Edmund Andros from the shore to the keeping of a British vessel in the offing, and more pertinently still, it brings to mind the same day of the same month when the Massachusetts Sixth marched through the streets of Baltimore in 1861. Lovers of coincidences note with no little relish the fact that just eighty-six years intervene between the foregoing events.

POSSIBLY no happening in February aroused more remark and sincere regret than the sudden and wholly unexpected death of Mr. Jerome Wheelock. While walking on Belmont street, apparently in usual health, he fell to the earth and expired. This was on the 27th. For many years he had filled a wide space in the active life of Worcester. Though born elsewhere, he early came to this city and here were won his business triumphs. Here was his home and here his body will rest by the side of that of Mrs. Wheelock, who preceded him to the other world two years ago. He was a pleasant man to greet, so hearty and frank were his ways. In all that pertained to the upbuilding and development of his home city he was an energetic worker. In our Mechanics Hall, Worcester's Valhalla, it is to be hoped that ere long his painted semblance may have a place, for, as a practical example of that in which Worcester delights, no more fitting figure can be there.

MANY people in Worcester and elsewhere will read with interest Dr. McAleer's appreciative sketch of the life and labors of the late Rev. John Power. It was worth a visit to his residence or to the near-by church, which absorbed so much of his life, to note the affection which young and old manifested for the clergyman. "Father John" he was to them, and there was oftentimes a display of something akin to pride when a believer proclaimed himself a member of "Father John's" parish. Nor were the affection and respect of our citizens confined to that portion which professed his faith. Regardless of denominational lines all united in expressions of regard. When the present Bishop Thomas J. Conaty was appointed to the rectorship of the Catholic University in Washington, a complimentary banquet was given him at the Bay State House. On this occasion among many noteworthy words United States Senator George F. Hoar referred to Father Power as "that saintly 'Father John' walking our streets." One would have to travel far to find the man who would modify a word of the senator's reference. When the departed priest began his labors in St. Anne's parish he felt the need of a burial place for the people under his direction, and so purchased and laid out a cemetery within the town of Shrewsbury, just across the causeway and on the south side of the road. Here rests the body of the clergyman, citizen and friend, among those whom he earliest knew in the city of his adoption. Peace to his ashes.

THE transitional character of the times is nowhere more indicated than in the changes taking place in our manufacturing towns. A ride in any direction from Worcester or, for that matter, from any central city or large town, and scores of dismantled,

ruined factories may be found, telling in a silent way the story of what was. Somehow we had gotten into a way of thinking that the tale was fully told, and that there would be no repetition of such calamitous incidents, but there is nothing stable under the sun. Had we been asked to name the firmest planted industry in the boot and shoe line in Massachusetts, there would have been very little hesitation in the reply, "North Brookfield." One of the longest established, the very largest plant of its kind in the world, why should we not think it enduring? Yet the past few weeks have seen the business closed up, the remaining stock drawn away, lasts carried to the home of the proprietors for fuel and the final whistle has been blown. What is to be the future? No one outside of the proprietors know. Ruin stares many a hard-working, honest man in the face, and he is already saying, "The times are out of joint, and what is there left for me to do?" Not alone North Brookfield, but the whole county, the state even, are watching the outcome of this troubled situation.

ALL great enterprises move slowly, and the project for a bridge across our beautiful lake is no exception; but given a few determined and enthusiastic men, and the plan will as surely materialize as will summer's fruitage after the blossoms of spring. The following communication from a clergyman formerly settled in our city is applicable, and will be read with pleasure by all lovers of the true and the beautiful:

Newton Centre, Mass., Jan. 3, 1902.

Mr. Thos. J. Sawyer, 47 Hermon St.,
Worcester, Mass.

Dear Mr. Sawyer: I was pleased to receive your letter enclosing the clipping, which I return as requested. As

to the proposed bridge across Lake Quinsigamond, anything that would at all approach in elegance the view given in the picture you showed me would prove an incalculable attraction for the city. The first thing that struck me as I came to Worcester was its poverty in the matter of parks and finished drives, as compared with other cities of like average proportions. I thought at that time to take up and advocate the making of the general land around Coes pond, down Mill street way, into a park. The country round about the city is beautiful, and so the rural drives; the city is clean and wholesome in appearance, but as for any really finely finished section or resort, such as would leave the impression on the visitor that the city was a beautiful one, the place is actually poverty-stricken. The best I could do when strangers came to visit there was to take them down through a sort of back alley drive on the electric to the Lake and bid them admire that "imposing" wooden gateway, etc. Every property owner in Worcester would be only making good his investments should he give a good round sum toward that bridge, or something of that sort, in making the Lake really a finished affair. It would be the making of Worcester, so far as the name for beauty, spirit and general life can go toward making a city grow in all ways. Nothing of that sort comes without a great deal of push and persistency on the part of some few. Long after the names of its promoters and donors are forgotten, the citizens will continue to appreciate and enjoy the beauty of the improvements. I should be delighted if any word I could speak would prove helpful in furthering such a glorious consummation, as I believe is fully within the range of possibility.

Faithfully and cordially,

LEO BOONE THOMAS.





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Board of Trade Notes.

The Committee on Transportation and Railroads have prepared a shipper's card which will be furnished to shippers at cost. It is in the form of a return postal card, each having a printed blank to be filled out by the shipper, and the other is designed to be returned by the consignee in case of delay in shipment.

Some of the shipping firms in Worcester who are in the habit of mailing freight receipts to their consignees apparently do not fully understand the purpose and advantage of the shipper's card furnished by the Board of Trade. The shipper's card gives the estimated time of arrival of goods at their destination; it invites a reply in case of delay and implies that the cause of delay will be investigated, showing that you have some interest in the prompt receipt of goods by your customers, and it makes it easy for your customers to keep you posted upon the character of transportation service by the simple act of filling out a blank postal card, which, as it contains no other business matter, the shipper can turn over to the Board of

Trade for investigation. It is also an advantage to the transportation companies, as it obviates the necessity of the burdensome practice of sending frequent tracers, and enables the companies to improve their service. It is worth something to show your customers that you take some interest in the prompt delivery of goods.

The general use of the shipper's cards issued by the Board of Trade will aid the Committee on Transportation Service and Railroads in preserving the efficient transportation service the railroads and express companies are endeavoring to give Worcester shippers. The cost is only \$3 per thousand, in addition to postage.

The smoke talk March 13th by George W. Tillson, city engineer of Brooklyn, New York, on "Street Pavements" was a clear and interesting discussion of a subject of special value to the citizens of Worcester. The hall was filled, and the audience listened with close attention through a two hours' address, which was illustrated

by lantern slides. A table was given of the comparative merits of different kinds of pavement, based upon an "average of points" considered with reference to cheapness, cost of maintenance, durability, resistance to traction, slipperiness, sanitary, quality, etc., the aggregate values of different pavements being on a basis of 100 as follows: Granite (laid in cement), 69; granite (ordinary), 56; asphalt, 76; brick, 67; Belgian, 52; macadam, 45, and cobblestone, 44. Mr. Tillson gave the result of his experience with asphalt in Omaha and Brooklyn and his extended observation and study of asphalt pavements over a widely extended area. He considered asphalt the ideal pavement in streets adapted to its use. Such a street should be within a grade of four and one-half feet per one hundred feet, or less, and should not be subject to heavy traffic, which was defined as loads of four or five tons and over. An asphalt pavement should also be kept clean, and if it could not be kept clean, it should not be laid. It should not be considered a slippery pavement when kept clean, except under snow. City horses soon become educated to the pavement and had no difficulty with it even with comparatively steep grades. Occasional heavy loads did not materially injure asphalt, and with proper care asphalt improved with age up to a certain limit. When specifically asked for his recommendation for Main street, Worcester, he unhesitatingly named asphalt, and added that it was one of the most favorable streets he had ever seen for the use of asphalt. For heavy traffic, granite laid in cement was advised and the speaker complimented the street commissioner of Worcester by saying he had laid the best specimen of this kind of pavement he had ever seen.

The first installment of the Export Sheet in English is now being sent out by the Board of Trade, to be followed by editions in Spanish, French and German. This effort to exploit the manufacturing industries of Worcester seems to meet the approbation of every

one who examined it. Between sixty and seventy different products are represented and about forty manufacturing establishments, and each firm represented is a leading one in its special line.

The smoke talk given February 16 by Dr. Edmund A. Engler, president of the Worcester Polytechnic Institute, upon the "Magnetic Survey of the Earth" was replete with interesting facts concerning the erratic action of the occult forces of the immense magnet we live upon and of the efforts being made in a sort of hide-and-seek investigation to map out their courses and variations. A vote of thanks was given Dr. Engler, coupled with an acknowledgment of the Board, for the interest shown and services rendered by the former president of the Institute, Dr. Thomas C. Mendenhall.

No partial report of the smoke talk by Prof. E. Harlow Russell on March 20th upon "Pressure in the Public Schools" can do justice to the remarkably clear and interesting analysis of the course of instruction in our public schools. The number of things taught today in the grammar schools of Worcester as compared with those pursued a quarter of a century ago is bewildering; but the new methods impose a strain upon the powers of both teacher and pupil that is simply appalling. The subject was one of great importance, and drew an attentive audience, including a number of out-of-town people. The thorough familiarity of the speaker with his subject and his characteristic clearness and piquancy gave an added interest to the address, and no smoke talk of the season has aroused so much enthusiasm among the audience. A copy of the address would make very interesting reading, and it should be placed in the hands of every parent in Worcester.

THE WORCESTER MAGAZINE is becoming better appreciated as an efficient means of promoting the objects of the Board of Trade. Its circulation has increased each month and inquiries

are frequent for back numbers, which are now out of print, to complete files. Letters and words of commendation come from many esteemed sources, but while appreciated, they "butter no parsnips," and the printer has to be paid in cash. For this the Board must look to subscribers, and principally to advertisers, to whom the MAGAZINE proposes to be of intrinsic value. Its circulation is of no mean proportions, and what is more to the point, it is read just to see what sort of publication a Board of Trade can issue if it tries.

The WORCESTER MAGAZINE is not published for profit. It is issued by the

Board of Trade through its Committee on Publication, who give considerable service to the MAGAZINE, without pay—of the pecuniary sort—and its success depends upon the business community and the reading citizens. Each one can aid in its success by advertising in it; by subscribing for it, and if by neither of these ways, by criticising it; only let it be done in a friendly way and where it will do good.

The regular directors' meeting of March 13th was adjourned on account of the smoke talk by Mr. George W. Tillson.

The Same Race Throughout the Centuries.

To-day we are the same race, with the same impulse, the same power and, because there is no longer a frontier to absorb our overplus energy, because there is no longer a wilderness to conquer and because we still must march, still must conquer, we remember the old days when our ancestors before us found the outlet for their activity checked and, rebounding, turned their faces eastward, and went down to invade the Old World. So we. No sooner have we found our path to the westward has ended than, reacting eastward, we are at the Old World again, marching against it, invading it, devoting our overplus of energy to its subjugation.

But though we are the same race, with the same impulses, the same blood-instincts as the old Frisian marsh people, we are now come into a changed time, and the great world of our century is no longer war but trade.

Or if you choose it is only a different

word for the same race-characteristic. The desire for conquest—say what you will—was as big in the breast of the most fervid of the Crusaders as it is this very day in the most peacefully-disposed of American manufacturers. Had the Lion-Hearted Richard lived to-day he would have become a "leading representative of the Amalgamated Steel Companies," and doubt not for one moment that he would have underbid his Manchester rivals in the matter of bridge-girders. Had Mr. Andrew Carnegie been alive at the time of the preachings of Peter the Hermit, he would have raised a company of *gens-d'armes* sooner than all of his brothers-in-arms, would have equipped his men better and more effectively, would have been first on the ground before Jerusalem, would have built the most ingenious siege engine and have hurled the first cask of Greek fire over the wall.—Frank Norris in the *World's Work*.

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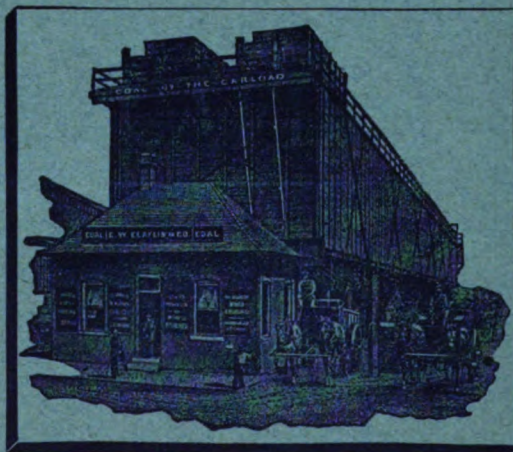
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WORCESTER, MASSACHUSETTS,

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THE HISTORY OF
THE STATE OF TEXAS



COLONEL W. S. B. HOPKINS.

MAY 2 1902

The Worcester Magazine.

VOL. III.

MAY, 1902.

No. 5.

This magazine is published by the Worcester Board of Trade. Its reading pages are devoted solely to municipal development, good citizenship and the business welfare of Worcester. Space in these pages is not for sale.

William Swinton Bennett Hopkins.



SO RAPID is the flight of time that very few of the intimate friends of the late Colonel Hopkins can realize that more than two years have rolled away since his active, vigilant presence ceased from our midst. Though some may have been knowing to his serious illness, to the majority of those who opened their Monday morning papers, January 15, 1900, the glaring head-lines announcing his death came with a saddening shock. They were told that at 3 o'clock A. M. the day before, at Pinehurst, N. C., their fellow citizen had passed to his reward. With him, at the time, were wife and daughter, while his son, Erastus, speedily started for the scene of illness and death. There then remained only the sad and weary homecoming, the funeral on the 17th at All Saints', and the burial in Rural Cemetery.

After the lapse of so many months it is not amiss to recall the man and some of the notable features of his life.

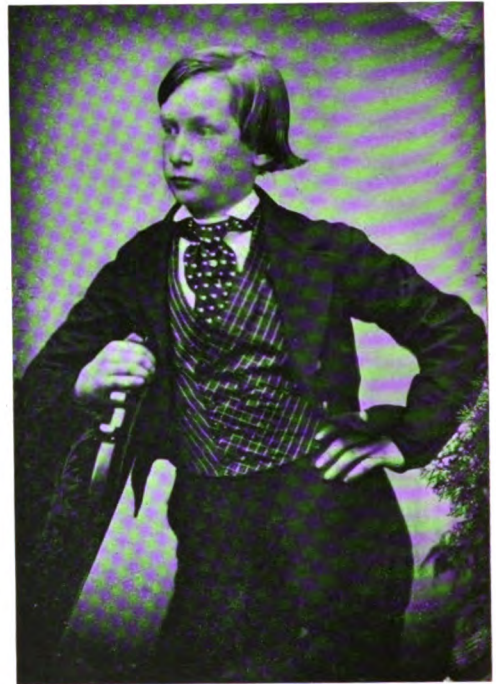
No one ever conversed five minutes with Colonel Hopkins without realizing that he was in the presence of a man far out of the ordinary. If there be such a thing as glory of ancestry in America, our friend certainly had reason for a fair amount of family pride, for in him were united the Puritan of Massachusetts and the Huguenot of South Carolina, the result being a man whose like is seldom found. Though spending the most of his life in the North, Erastus Hopkins having married in South Carolina, was living in Charleston, when, May 2, 1836, the son was born upon whom were conferred the Christian and surname of his maternal grandfather, hence the unusual number. As the genealogical data connected with the families have been given often, no effort will be made to add to them here. It is sufficient to state that from the Bay State came ancestors who were prominent in all walks of life, and the collateral branches included Mayflower passengers, Dr. Jonathan Edwards, President Mark Hopkins, and others. The southern list, though not so well known to north-

ern readers, was no less notable for the long array of people who were pillars in church and commonwealth in the Old South State.

Very early in the life of Colonel Hopkins, the family came to the North, and his boyhood home was in Northampton, in whose public schools he received the rudiments of his education. Later he had the advantages of private classical institutions, and finally, in 1852, he entered Williams College, whence he was graduated in 1855. He was ever a loyal son of his Alma Mater, from whom, in 1896, he received the honorary degree of LL. D., and when, in 1895, Williams's semi-centennial was celebrated, he was the chief marshal of the occasion. He had been president of the Alumni Association, and annual commencement was an event seldom neglected.

His studies in law were pursued with the Hon. William Allen of Northampton and in the Harvard Law School. His first essay in practice was made in the Hampshire town of Ware, where the War of the Rebellion found him. Receiving a captain's commission from Governor Andrew, he raised a company for the 31st Regiment, Mass. Infantry, and thus became a part of General Butler's famous army. His military service was entirely in the extreme South, the 31st being the very first to land in New Orleans, May 1, 1862. Promoted to lieutenant colonel, he was in command of the regiment during the greater part of his connection with it. He went through the Teche campaign, ending with the capture of Port Hudson, where the 31st won imperishable renown, and that of the Red River, after which he resigned and resumed the practice of law, at first in New Orleans, where he remained till 1866.

Coming back to Massachusetts, he located himself in Greenfield, where he continued seven years. Though many years have intervened, his memory is still precious in that beautiful Franklin county town. Thence he came to this city, and his career was a part of the development of Worcester for more than a quarter of a century. Devoted to the practice of his profession, he sought few favors in a political way. Once, in the eighties, he would have



COLONEL HOPKINS AS A LAD.

accepted a nomination for the attorney-generalship, but the position did not come Worcester way. Many years later, 1897, he presided at a Republican State Convention with signal success, and he had no superior as a speaker on political subjects. The grace with which he often presided at Republican rallies in Mechanics Hall will linger long in memory. His own declination prevented his appointment to a position on the bench of the Supreme

Court during the later years of his life, a place he would have honored in no ordinary way. Of his success as a lawyer, one who long practiced with him will be allowed to tell the story.

From an early date in his life Colonel Hopkins excelled in the histrionic art. Indeed, it is stated that his father, in the earlier days of the future lawyer, feared that he would undertake the career of an actor rather than that of a lawyer. Though he never did tread the stage as a professional, one of his chief diversions was the assaying of a rôle among amateurs. When his name is mentioned in Greenfield, to this day the chances are that some one will recall his part in a local drama, and the comment has been heard that he was the best Sir Anthony Absolute, professional or otherwise, who ever took the part in that place. In Worcester, he frequently found time to direct parlor theatricals in the homes of his friends.

Nothing in the life of Colonel Hopkins was more conspicuous than his invariable politeness. The very best characteristics of ancestors on both sides of Mason and Dixon's line must have united to produce so rare an example of perfect equipoise and gentleness. When in command of his regiment he was directed to clear the wharves of New Orleans, previous to the landing of the Federal forces, the story is told that he approached a burly cartman and told him that he would like to have him move on, a suggestion to which no heed was paid. Again the officer requested him to yield his place. Still obdurate, the northern leader for the third time told the driver that he would be ever so much obliged if he would vacate. Evidently the fellow had been waiting for a removal by force, that he might pose as a sort of martyr, but the last appeal fetched

him, for remarking, "You are so d—d polite about it I can't help moving," he drove on.

Few men could make a happier response to a pleasant word, and none had a clearer realization of the resources and possibilities of the English language. When for the first time he found as opposing counsel a woman member of the bar, he said, "I am somewhat at a loss as to just how I should address the lady. Naturally, I can not use the time-honored word, 'brother.' Would it be permissible for me to say, 'My sister-in-law'?"

He was sought far and wide as a speaker on Memorial Day, and no one came nearer the veteran's heart than this officer, who had himself seen what he so eloquently portrayed. When brave "Tom" Plunket had passed on and his brother presented to the Mechanics Association a portrait of the armless sergeant, to Colonel Hopkins came the task or pleasure of making the presentation speech. His subject was suggestive and inspiring, nor was the speaker wanting in appreciation of the time and presence. The entire address would bear repetition, but the closing paragraph must suffice.

Now, Mr. President of the Mechanics Association, in behalf of the donor who loved the hero with such fraternal affection, and I may also say voicing the general sentiment of the community that knew him so well and loved him so dearly, I present to you and the association over which you preside this portrait of Sergeant Plunkett. The years will roll by; you and I and all of us will leave this scene; the walls of your beautiful hall may crumble under the destroying touch of time; these lineaments may disappear and the canvas upon which they are drawn may rot away; but the memory of the man, the appreciation of his simple devotion, the recognition of his simple life and the sounding fame of his heroic

act will endure and endure and endure.

Along with his associate and friend at the bar of Worcester county, the late Francis P. Goulding, he spoke in Mechanics Hall, June 24, 1898, in connection with the observance of the city's semi-centennial. To the large audience the speaking of the two orators, so similar in the results obtained in their legal practice, yet so different in manner and speech, was a study of no little interest. Mr. Goulding spoke first, and, as ever, charmed all by the



COLONEL HOPKINS AT GRADUATION.

vigor and strength of his sentiment. Then followed Colonel Hopkins with an equally well-prepared address, just as well worded and just as well delivered—but how different! Readers of "The Talisman" will appreciate the divergence of these two masters of forensics when one is called the *Cœur de Lion*, the other the *Saladin* of speech. Lovers of good speaking had their fill on that occasion, and the style of Colonel Hopkins is evident in his peroration:

But, above all, Worcester has always been and is patriotically devoted to the country and the flag, and in its defense in every time of need she has been ready to shed her young blood. Under Bigelow, she promptly started her minutemen for Concord, and her citizens stood for the flag with Washington through the Revolution and at Yorktown; her sailors and soldiers stood for the flag with Perry and Decatur on the sea, and with Jackson at New Orleans; under the lead of a Lincoln she stood for the flag with Taylor at Buena Vista and Scott at Chepultepec; under the lead of Devens, another Lincoln and a Ward, she stood for the flag from Bull Run to Appomattox; and now again in army and navy she stands bravely for the flag which waves over Dewey and Manilla, and Sampson and Schley and Shafter at Santiago.

Is such a city to be intrusted with self-government for another fifty years? Rather ask can such a city be recreant to the trust? While the concordant voice of her people to-day, being so questioned, gives instant answer of confidence and assurance, may her men of calm thought firmly resolve to undertake in earnest the trust of public duty, that she may be made safe for long years to come. But let them never forget that the city can only be assured a safe riding through coming storms if she keep the astute Goddess of Science at the lookout, the faithful God of Labor at the engine, the Goddess of Broad Learning at the wheel, while the God of Heaven remains in command over all.

When on the 10th of April, 1900, the bar of Worcester county met to speak the praises of the fallen leader, while many fitting words were spoken by those who had known him long and well, perhaps no one spoke so fittingly as that man against whom Colonel Hopkins had been so many times ranged in trials of legal strength. Mr. Goulding never spoke with more fervor and feeling. Indeed, it was said of him that during the year and a half of

life remaining to him, he never quite regained the condition that was his before his Damon departed. There had been nothing lacking if before his leaving, the soldier, lawyer and friend had committed to the keeping of some confidant his expressions of love and appreciation of him who was uttering the following words, the same to be disclosed when he, too, should pass away. We can only imagine, we do not know, what he would have said, but those of Antony over Cæsar's body had scarcely been grander.

In the old court room, now a thing of the past, Where Colonel Hopkins had so often spoken, before Judge John Lathrop presiding, Mr. Goulding said:

May it please the court:

We have come together to honor the memory of a man whose death leaves a place in our professional ranks difficult to fill, and in our hearts a vacancy impossible to fill. No brief memorial, such as befits this occasion, can embrace a complete analysis of Colonel Hopkins as a lawyer, or adequate eulogy of him as a friend and comrade. We shall say that he was, on the whole, equipped with the finest and best trained powers for the trial of causes of any displayed at this bar for a generation. We shall say that if he was not the best beloved of our associates, no one was more closely or securely placed in our affections. But, probably, each one of us who now recall him to the chambers of our memory and seek to identify the qualities which won our admiration and love will dwell on some separate excellence which, having chanced to impress itself in his life, now comes prominently forward and lingers in the mental picture we frame of him.

I must draw him as I saw him from day to day, in an association which, for the most part, was one of antagonism—professional antagonism—always strenuous and unyielding, and looking for a victory on each side, yet friendly

and constantly with mutual respect. Such a relation is calculated to put the touchstone to character; and he must be a dull scholar who in that school does not learn the limitations and infirmities of his opponent, whether or not he learns the most difficult lesson of his own limitations and infirmities.

I think I knew the strength of this great lawyer, and knew also where the limits of it lay, if any such were discoverable. In my estimate, the most striking characteristic of his power was his readiness. I am not speaking of that superficial readiness which consists in fluent speech and plausible loquacity, and which may disguise itself for a brief time under the appearance of reason and wisdom, but stands revealed the instant real intelligence and ability come in contact with it. Nobody ever crossed swords with our friend who did not soon understand that he had met not merely an adroit master of legal fence, but also one whose powerful stroke could break down any opposing force not based on solid reason and fact. I used most often to think of him in respect to his professional capacities, as displayed in court, as a splendid machine of perfect adjustment, and with a storage battery of energy ever charged for constant use. And, if the figure may be permitted, it seems to me to represent him to the mind in one aspect as he really existed as the lawyer. Imagine a machine of that kind—it may be a steam engine—designed to move the works of a great manufactory, or drive a great ship through the tumbling billows of the main. There is no preliminary excitement, no perturbability; everything is silent, suppressed and prepared. The moment the signal is given, without noise, without hurry, and without delay, the perfect organism is in motion, performing its marvelous functions, and the work that it is designed to do is being accomplished.

There was something in that imper-turbed equipoise, that self-contained tranquillity, in the manner of our friend, on the eve of a great case, and in the midst of a strife, where he was

putting forth his utmost powers. Others might fret and sputter, with ill-suppressed nervous anxiety. He had no energy to waste in that way. To use a colloquialism, he was never rattled, and he was never daunted. He knew how to do the thing before him, and he proceeded to do it in the best way. An over-anxious client who did not know him well might think his counsel indifferent to his cause, and apprehend that this quiet gentleman was hardly up to the grade of a more demonstrative antagonist; but when the engagement was on, he would find that no resource of skill, no sagacity in choice of position, no strength of argument, no eloquence of appeal, were wanting to bring his cause to a prosperous conclusion, whatever the force might be which was arrayed against him. He was also sufficiently aggressive, and if his opponent counted on any failures of his to press with prompt and persevering advantage, he would find himself overtaken with swift discomfiture.

It is not necessary to his adequate eulogy to say that Colonel Hopkins was a profound jurist, in the sense of a deep explorer of the sources of the law. Book-learning of any kind was not specially a possession of his. He knew the law well, as he knew general literature well. His wide experience of cases had necessarily acquainted him with the whole field of legal principles, and his legal intuitions were quick and sound, so that the bearing of authorities at once was luminously clear to him. He saw a legal situation in its true relation at the first glance, and his exposition of it was always direct and simple and honest.

It was probably this intellectual honesty, even more than the unflinching grace and persuasiveness of his manner, that made him such a favorite with the court. Clearness and intellectual honesty, however, are the qualities that attract a judge, who has got to find out where the truth lies, obscurely hid it may be, in a complex mass of conflicting evidence and technical intricacies.

Great is the advocate who can admit

at once the actual or apparent difficulties of his own case, and address himself to an honest and upright use of his art to overcome them or to turn the flank of his enemy. I think Colonel Hopkins possessed this faculty in a marked degree. Rarely did he, if ever, fail to concede what might plausibly be claimed on the other side, and more rarely did he shun the hard places in his own case.



CAPTAIN W. S. B. HOPKINS.

He displayed little of what has been contemptuously called the "attorney spirit," which I suppose refers to that sinister penchant for misunderstanding your opponent and using his words in some different sense than that intended. He had small skill in dust throwing, and befogging a subject. Whoever followed him in an argument found the ground fairly laid out, the issues honestly stated, and that he had no irrelevant entanglement to clear

away. He would fight his opponent in the open, squarely meeting the real case in dispute. His attack or defense had rarely any finesse except the legitimate finesse which is another name for true art in expression and exposition.

No man in the State was listened to with more interest and respect by the higher courts. He wasted none of their time in irrelevancies, but got at the heart of the controversy at once, and treated it in the natural way, that could not but illuminate the path to a just decision.

With juries he was a power not easily matched. Possessed of a natural ease and fluency of speech, he had encountered in youth some of the strongest men of the Massachusetts bar, and learned what Webster learned in his encounters with Mason, that success in forensic contests that depends upon rhetoric is short lived. He eschewed rhetoric that did not advance his argument, and he had ample supply of the kind that is ancillary to logic. If ever a man in these modern days illustrated by his work that the art of advocacy is a liberal art, he did so. The pettifogging instinct was foreign to his nature and to his practice. With a patience not easily surprised even by the annoying tactics of the most vexatious antagonist, he never met such onsets by anything similar. If a case was defensible at all, he knew how to place it on a higher level, and to find the relation of his proposition to universal truth. And what was strong evidence of his just valuation of his own powers, he was never unduly cast down by any defeat.

A great lawyer and a great humorist of the Massachusetts bar once said to me he believed Hopkins liked to be beaten. Undoubtedly, he did not like to be beaten. It is too much to be claimed that he had reached that elevation of serene and saintly philosophy where defeat was as pleasant as victory. But having performed his full duty in the matter, having brought to bear, in behalf of his client, the full force of an experience and powerful advocacy, his dignity was not to be

disturbed, and his just estimation of his worth and himself was not to be impaired and depressed by the verdict of a jury or the rescript of a court.

He died possessed of a great reputation as a lawyer. What was said of him by a distinguished friend of his and a member of our bar, under the first shock of bereavement, that he was at the very head of the Massachusetts bar, will be endorsed after mature reflection by our whole fraternity.

I have very imperfectly drawn but a sketch of our friend as he lives in my memory as a lawyer and advocate. I could go on with generalities and particulars, illustrating with many instances and details the theme. But why should I attempt to tell this court and my comrades at the bar what they all know as well as I, the fact and the causes of the great eminence at the bar, which our deceased friend enjoyed?

I will not close this faint sketch of my friend without a momentary reference to the private character and personal graces which account for the remarkable place he had established for himself in the hearts of the entire community.

I have seen no reference to his life and death that did not dwell on his unfailing courtesy and graciousness. This trait was not something put on like a garment, or assumed for a purpose. It was the natural outward expression of an inward condition, the index of a heart all alive with abounding kindness, and with spirits serene, hopeful and optimistic.

When Balin, the savage knight of Arthur's court, set himself to learn what Arthur meant by courtesy, manhood and knighthood, he hovered around Lancelot.

“ But when he marked his high sweet smile
In passing, and a transitory word
Make knight or churl or child or damsel seem
From being smiled at happier in themselves,
Sighed, as a boy lame-born, beneath a height,
That glooms his valley, sighs to see the peak
Sun flushed, or touch at night the northern
star :

For one from out his village lately climbed
And brought report of azure lands and fair
Far seen to left and right ; and he himself
Hath hardly scaled with help a hundred feet
Up from the base ; so Balin marveling oft,

How far beyond him Lancelot seemed to move, Groaned, and at times would mutter, 'These ^{be gifts} Born with the blood, not learnable, divine.'

And so, as we recall the career of our friend at the bar, and remember how he bore himself during all the years of his brilliant leadership, under the stress and strain of emulous and severe contention, ever enterprising,

courageous and masterful, but yet with a never failing reasonableness, courtesy and gentleness, we can but say, "Here was a model of advocacy, the mold of legal deportment and form, whose gifts were born with the blood, unlearnable, divine, a Lancelot at the bar, but a Lancelot whose escutcheon was clear from open or secret stain."

Caucus by Mail.



AN interesting experiment in the caucus line was tried in the town of Scituate, just before the recent town meeting. Realizing that only a small proportion of the legal voters were wont to attend the regular caucuses, a new scheme was hit upon, barely outlined in the following letter from Mr. Henry T. Bailey, who, though the state's representative in promoting industrial drawing, still finds time to aid good government in his native town:

"No. Scituate, Mass., Mar. 4, '02.

"My dear Mr. Roe:

"A self-appointed committee of five met at my suggestion to consider town affairs. To this committee Mr. Alfred H. Litchfield proposed this scheme which we afterwards called 'A caucus by mail.' We received returns from 54 per cent. of the voters this first year, and elected at town meeting every candidate we agreed to push except one. The town went 'no' by a large majority and voted \$3,000 to enforce the law. Moreover, when our constable ballots were counted we discovered, much to our surprise, that the strongest, most determined and efficient liquor fighter in town had been elected. The laws

will be enforced this year as never before in the history of the town.

"Yours cordially,

Henry T. Bailey."

The salient features of the plan were as follows: To each and every voter in the town, irrespective of politics, was addressed a sealed envelope containing three papers, viz.: an informal ballot for town officers, including all present town officers (indicated by a star), and such others as have been prominently mentioned as candidates. Second, a fair and full statement of the origin and purpose of the system, and, third, a paper upon which each voter may enter the sum he is willing to contribute to pay the expenses incident to the scheme. Besides, each letter contained a stamped envelope for the return of the ballot to any one of the parties named who is to receive, sort and count the ballots. It should be stated that on the informal ballot there are after each lot of names spaces for additional names, should anyone care to write them, and additional space for remarks, should the voter care to make the same. From the general circular this paragraph is quoted entire:

"The affairs of the town should be conducted in the best possible manner by competent men whose sole purpose is to serve the town to the best of their

ability. Will you kindly express your own opinion as to whom you consider proper persons to serve as town officers for the ensuing year, by marking X opposite the name listed, or by inserting such other names as you may prefer?"

To this statement were appended the names of twenty-three men who were willing to be sponsors for this experiment. The ballots to be counted were to be in the hands of the committee on or before Feb. 21. The ballots were sent in unsigned, hence the results were in effect those of the Australian system. The plea for funds was as follows:

"In the hope that the 'caucus by mail' may eventually give us a wider and more intelligent interest in town affairs, an honest expression of public opinion and an efficient town government, we, the undersigned, contribute the sums set opposite our names to defray the necessary expenses of print-

ing and postage, the funds to be deposited with Alfred H. Litchfield, North Scituate, who shall have authority to pay bills and shall hold the account subject to the inspection of all subscribers."

"The test of the pudding is in the eating." This newly devised scheme worked as stated in the letter from Mr. Bailey, and no better proof of its value could be given. Only two responses were received which treated the plan with anything like levity, and the 54 per cent. of the ballots sent in registered the largest degree of interest ever manifested in a Scituate caucus; the largest turn-out before having shown only 42 per cent. of the registered voters of the town. Had all subscribers to the expense fund responded as liberally as did some, there had been no need of a town appropriation for the suppression of the illegal sale of rum.

Sewage Purification by Chemical Precipitation.

By HARRISON P. EDDY, Superintendent of Sewers.



SEWAGE purification has become necessary because of two reasons: first, in some places the discharge of crude sewage into the local water courses is the constant cause of offense to riparian owners and people traveling in the vicinity; second, in other places which naturally drain toward bodies of water which are used for water or ice supply, which contain valuable fish or which must necessarily be kept pure for use in connection with pleasure resorts. In some cases even at tide water it is necessary to purify the sewage because the currents are not suffi-

ciently strong to carry the solid matter out to sea, so that it will not be returned and washed onto the shores which are inhabited throughout the year, or at least during the summer season. Providence is so situated, and is today treating all the sewage of the city by chemical precipitation before it is discharged into Narragansett bay. The city of Baltimore is confronted by the same problem, but from a different cause, in that it is feared that the discharge of crude sewage into the Chesapeake bay will seriously injure the oyster industry, the product of which amounted to \$5,866,120 in the year 1892. These are a very few illustrations, but they serve to show the different aspects of the problem and some

of the different reasons for treating the sewage of cities both large and small.

The foreign substances which transform the pure water supplied to the city into sewage are organic and inorganic, and exist both in soluble and insoluble form. The proportion of organic to inorganic matter varies considerably in different places, depending largely upon whether they are residential or manufacturing communities, and whether supplied with the separate system of sewers receiving sewage only, or with the combined system which receive the storm water, which always carries large quantities of inorganic matter from the streets. The amount of organic matter may be approximately stated as about equal to that of inorganic nature, and of the total impurities about one-half, as soluble in water and the other half as insoluble and as carried along by the streams of water in the sewers.

It is interesting to note in this connection that the most difficult matter to transport in a current of water is the street detritus. Because of its lighter specific gravity the insoluble organic matter is more easily held in suspension. In fact, some of it is even lighter than the water, and therefore floats. In designing sewers these facts are always taken into consideration, and the grades so provided that the sewage shall flow with such velocity that the solid matter shall be carried along. The necessary velocity to accomplish this, of course, varies with the specific gravity of the solids, but the generally accepted proper velocity is 2.5 feet per second. Water flowing at this rate will carry along the lighter matter and much of the sand reaching the storm sewers. However, it is not possible to maintain the same velocity with different volumes in the same sewer. Thus, when the water is low the friction caused by the larger wetted area greatly reduces the speed at which the water will flow, and consequently at such times the solids will settle to the bottom of the sewer. To avoid this result, especially in storm sewers, the egg-shaped sewers are frequently adopted. These are built with the small end

down, so that the wetted area may be reduced as much as possible with a diminished volume of sewage flowing.

It is a common impression that more trouble is to be expected from deposit in the sewers carrying sewage without storm water from the very fact that there are no flushings resulting from storms. The exact reverse is true. The reasons for this fact are very clear. Where a sewer is to carry storm water it must be large enough to provide for the excessive amounts of water received from unusually heavy rains. These occur only at very infrequent periods. In the meantime the velocity of flow is reduced from the fact that there is little water flowing in the large sewers. Consequently there is likely to be a deposit formed. Then, too, in these sewers as the water begins to recede after a storm the gravel and sand settle out. In this way in many storm sewers where the grade is small there are considerable deposits which have to be removed from time to time.

In the separate system the sewers are not designed to carry any storm water and only a limited amount of ground water. On this account the fluctuation in flow is comparatively small. The solid matter received by these sewers is much lighter in specific gravity, and consequently is more easily carried along by the flow of water than is the case in the storm sewers, into which large quantities of sand and gravel find their way.

These facts which so materially affect the operation of the sewer system are also very important in their relation to the question of sewage disposal. The solid matter discharged direct into rivers from the sewers is carried along by the stream where it is confined to a narrow channel and has considerable velocity. In general, however, there is not sufficient velocity in streams to carry this matter along for any great distance. This is evident from the fact that if there was sufficient velocity for this, there would be an unreasonable scour in the river and the channel would widen and deepen until the current was reduced. The current in the rivers and ponds being slow, the impu-

rities settle to the bottom and there accumulate. When the waters are high and overflow the banks and in turn recede, the solid matters are deposited on the ground, which, after the high water, is exposed to the air. This matter is composed both of inorganic and organic solids. The organic portion decomposes in the air and gives off gases which are very offensive. The solids in the bed of the stream or pond undergo the same decomposition and the same offensive gases are produced. These bubble up through the water, some being dissolved by the water and some escaping into the air. The organic matter discharged into the stream or pond in the soluble form undergoes a similar decomposition, generating similar offensive compounds. In this way the water becomes charged with offensive gases, which are liberated when the water falls over the dams. This accounts for the offensive odors always more noticeable at the falls than elsewhere along the stream. These considerations are largely responsible for the necessity of treating sewage.

The method of sewage treatment known as chemical precipitation receives its name from the fact that it accomplishes its work by precipitating in the solid form, by the use of certain chemicals, the organic and other matter which is removed from the water.

The most prominent feature of a chemical precipitation plant is the series of large settling basins. These are merely very large open tanks from seven to nine feet deep and so designed that the sewage may be admitted, passed slowly through and withdrawn from them. It was formerly considered necessary to allow the water to remain at rest for a considerable length of time, that a complete settlement might take place. This has been found unnecessary, however, and sewage is generally allowed to pass through the basins continuously, the velocity being reduced to such an extent that the solids have ample opportunity to subside to the bottom. The length of time required for a given amount of water to pass through a tank

and allow all the insoluble matter to be removed is determined by the weight of the suspended matter. This varies in different sewages and can be made to vary in the same sewage by the method of treatment adopted. It is evident that the velocity of the suspended particles in the downward direction must be sufficient to allow them to reach the bottom of the basin before the horizontal currents carry them out of the tank. The greater the horizontal currents the longer the basin must be. As we have seen in the consideration of the velocity maintained in sewers, it must be maintained less than that necessary to hold the insoluble matter in suspension. Having allowed the velocity to fall below that rate, the particles begin a downward course and will ultimately reach the bottom of the basin, provided it is long enough. Practical considerations, of course, make it necessary to reduce the current considerably below that necessary to hold the particles in suspension.

The suspended matter in sewage exists in various degrees of fineness and of varying specific gravity. Naturally the finer particles do not settle readily, and it has been found very advantageous to add certain chemicals to the sewage to assist these particles in their downward course. When alum and some salts of iron are added to sewage, especially if somewhat alkaline, a flocculent precipitate is formed, which settles rapidly under favorable conditions. This precipitate incloses the finer matters in the sewage and carries them down also. When a considerable amount of this precipitate is present it apparently spreads over the entire stream of sewage entering the basin, and in its downward passage removes the fine matters very completely and in a way resembles a filter passing through the sewage rather than the sewage passing through the filter. This gradually sinking filter carries with it everything it meets, leaving the water above or behind it clear and usually colorless. The addition of lime greatly facilitates this action both by the formation of a heavier and more voluminous

ous precipitation and by uniting with certain compounds found in the sewage, forming an additional precipitate. In many places lime alone has been used with very good results, especially in places where the sewage contains large quantities of pickling liquids. Where there are large amounts of tannery refuse and waste from dyeing establishments in the sewage, lime alone does not give satisfactory results unless there are salts of iron in the sewage. This is for the reason that a mordant is required to form an insoluble compound with the coloring matters, which lime will not do.

One of the most unsatisfactory features of this method of sewage treatment is the production of a very large amount of matter settled out from the sewage. This is known technically as sludge. It is a thin, muddy appearing substance containing from two to four per cent. solid matter. Occasionally a very old sludge, or that resulting from treatment of storm water or other unusual sewage, will contain as high as ten per cent. of solid matter. This material decomposes very rapidly in warm weather, thereby generating large quantities of gas, which, being entangled in the sludge, causes large quantities of it to rise to the surface of the basin and to be distributed through the water. If this is not prevented large quantities will go into the river with the effluent, thus counteracting the effect of the treatment.

At first thought it would appear that the sludge resulting from this method of sewage treatment would possess large fertilizing value. Were this a fact the large quantity produced would furnish a financial return which would be highly appreciated as an offset to the expense incurred by the treatment.

That this product has some fertilizing properties is demonstrated by the fact that large quantities of it are used annually by the farmers and market gardeners. It is hauled to farms situated as far as three miles from the disposal works, and at the expense of the farmers, but only in rare instances can any charge be made for the material. It is very rarely, however, that

the demand for sludge even approximates the supply.

The reason that there is not more fertilizing value to the sludge is that the nitrogen, potash and phosphorous compounds which are of most value to plant life are soluble in water and are not precipitated by the chemicals used in the treatment of the sewage. The remaining nitrogenous and phosphorous compounds are in an insoluble state, and are consequently much less valuable to vegetation.

In many places the sludge is pumped onto land and either allowed to accumulate undisturbed, or in the smaller places where there is not a very large amount it is ploughed into the ground. This method of disposal has proved very unsatisfactory, especially where the accumulation has become large, and in most such places filter presses have been provided. These machines are composed of a large number of narrow cells formed by cast-iron plates, concave on each side. These plates have nicely turned faces on the outer edge or rim which, when placed side by side and held together by pressure, form a water-tight joint. The sludge is pumped into the presses under a pressure of about eighty pounds per square inch and passes from cell to cell through a six-inch hole in the centre of each plate. The sides of the cells formed by the plates are covered with canvas. The plates are corrugated or studded with points, against which the canvas rests. Holes are drilled through the castings into cavities within, which are drained to the outside. The sludge having been forced into the chambers under pressure, parts with much of its water, which passes through the cloth into the cavities inside the plates through the holes, and then drains out into the pit below the press or into drains provided for the purpose. The solid matter is retained on the surface of the cloth, where it gradually accumulates until the chamber is filled. The sludge supply is then shut off, the pressure holding the plates together is released, and the plates rolled back one at a time, thus opening the cells, from which the solid sludge drops, not dry,

but in a condition in which it can be readily shoveled if desired. It is customary to discharge the sludge cake into cars without handling, and to transport it to a dump or other place of final disposal. In large cities where isolated dumps conveniently situated are not available, it is necessary to burn the sludge in crematories such as are commonly used for the destruction of garbage.

The filtrate or water filtered out of the sludge is a very foul liquid, much worse than sewage, and is either filtered through sand filters or passed back into the sewage to pass through the treatment a second time. This water does not readily yield to the ordinary chemical treatment, and it is generally agreed that it should be filtered.

The result of this method of sewage treatment is a clear effluent free from suspended matter which would accumulate and decompose in the ponds into and through which it might pass. There is usually also a reduction in the amount of dissolved organic matter present in the original sewage, although this rarely exceeds ten per cent.

As the amount of insoluble matter in sewage is a little more than one-half the total impurity, it follows that the purification results in a reduction of impurities amounting to a little over

50 per cent., and in very favorable cases may reach 60 per cent. If the original sewage is dilute the percentage purification will not much exceed 50 per cent., but the effluent will be correspondingly dilute, and will not decompose to cause any trouble under reasonable conditions. If the original sewage is very strong the percentage purification will perhaps reach 60 per cent., but the effluent will be so polluted with dissolved organic matter that it will decompose and create offensive odors unless diluted with considerable pure water.

The effluent from this method of treatment can safely be turned into tide water or into a river of several times the flow of effluent, or perhaps into lakes of considerable size. If turned into rivers or lakes, unless there is a large dilution or great care exercised to prevent an excess of lime in the effluent, there will be great danger of killing fish. It would be very unwise, except in rare cases, to discharge sewage treated in this way into bodies of water serving as public water supplies. If the discharge must be made into such waters or into rivers or lakes which for various reasons must not be polluted, this effluent can be further purified by filtration in one of its various forms.





Loaned by Major F. E. Pierce.

EL CANEY, RUINS OF STONE BLOCKHOUSE.

Worcester in the Spanish War.

CITY GUARDS, COMPANY A, 2d REGIMENT, M. V. M.

AROUND AND ABOUT SANTIAGO.

PART VI.



THE dawn of day would send the men, dripping and muddy, through the parallels to their camps, where, with a hastily eaten morsel of food, they dropped into sleep and forgetfulness.

The 6th of July brought with it entrenching for Company A until noon, when the men are ordered to prepare for an attack, but none came. At 3.30 P. M. the colors of the Second are planted on the breastworks. Later at their call, the officers assembled at headquarters and were there informed of the destruction of the Spanish fleet off Santiago harbor. Nothing but extreme weariness prevents the enthusiasm which such an announcement merited, but these men, like all makers of history, little realized the magnitude of the victory on that memorable Sunday. To crown all their misfortunes, the men had run against a wood poison, similar to the poison ivy of our northern states, and what was equally bad, they could find no antidote till someone found that common salt relieved the discomfort, but salt was as scarce as tobacco. The source of the evil was found to be a poison oak, the under side of whose leaf was covered with prickles which easily punctured the skin, and were the prime cause of the misery.

The record for the 7th is a short one, viz.: only trench-making and the re-

ceipt of mail from home, the later contributing its part towards the second half of the proverb, "Short and sweet."

On the 8th it would appear that there were no more trenches to be dug, and accordingly at an early hour Lieut. Tisdale with enlisted men, Thomson, Clapp, Hall, Wills and Laflamme, leave camp for a trip to El Caney and the battlefield of July 1st. The village, so often named in these columns, is a small place of possibly 300 inhabitants, and it is difficult to imagine 20,000 people crowded into its streets and houses, yet that is its condition under the influx from the threatened city of Santiago. Here is no distinction of person; proud Castilian is pressed by the lowest type of Cuban negro; here are all shades of complexion and every rank of society. Costume shades down from the richest fabric to rags and from them to naked nature, but all are alike starving. Before reaching the hamlet our observers had seen the refugees trying to secure food from mango trees and such other sources as the forests and fields afforded. The appeals of these famished people were heart-rending, and no American haversack was proof against the cry.

The plaza, in front of the church, is densely crowded, as are all the rooms in the town, and the incoming masses even dot the hillsides with their improvised camps. That there are still governments on earth is apparent in the banners of different nationalities which

are flung out from several places, indicating the presence of foreign consuls. There are no sanitary provisions and filth reigns indescribably. The stench is horrible, while the water for all purposes is taken from a stream in which children are bathing and women washing clothes. Such sights make our boys part with their rations all the more readily, for they were rapidly losing their appetites. Added to the foregoing sources of discomfort must be named the partially buried bodies of the Spanish soldiers slain in the fight of July 1st, whose reeking corpses were producing a condition that seemingly would speedily breed a plague. The stay in the filth-reeking village was none too long, and thence the boys sought the old stone fort, east of El Caney, thence across the brook and so over the ground held by the Second in the fight. They visit the graves of the men of their regiment killed in the encounter, and, at a late hour, make their way back to camp.

The 9th of July is remembered on account of the visit received by Company A from Captain Moynihan, Lieutenant McCann and several enlisted men of the Worcester Emmet Guards, then serving in another part of the field as Company G of the 9th Massachusetts, U. S. V. The handshakes, so far away from home, were hearty and sincere, and the interview was a green oasis in the desert of every-day camp life. The first man to go to the hospital from A Company on account of illness was W. G. Cornwell, who went this day suffering from rheumatism.

Sunday, the 10th, brought very little of the quiet home day familiar to the most of these boys, but at 4 A. M. the reveille sounded, and an hour later the march began again to the right, ap-

parently nothing less than the circumambulation of the city being in store for the regiment. The orders for this start had been given at midnight in the most quiet manner to the company officers by the adjutant, and the mysterious way of imparting them gave the impression of something out of the ordinary impending. However, the march was continued till a railroad track was passed, when there was a slight swing to the left, near an old sugar-mill, and there intrenching began



A NATIVE CUBAN. (TARANTULA.)

once more. The Cubans had been there before the Second's arrival, but their work was scarcely better than the stirring up of the earth with sticks, but even that start did not fall to the lot of A and F, which companies had to start anew. Firing began at 4.45 P. M., before the trenches were completed, but the men stuck to their work without faltering; indeed, so careless had the men become that it was necessary to order some of them down from the top of the earthworks, where, in their desire to see how the shells struck,

they were needlessly exposing themselves. Captain Barrett had the very sensible notion that a live soldier is vastly more efficient than a dead one, however brave he might be. While the excitement is at its height groans are heard from the bushes in the rear

he might have had at home or anywhere.

The firing, which had died down last night at 7 o'clock, was resumed on the 11th, but the enemy did not respond. There is a slight shaking up of commands to-day, on account of Major



WM. M. SEVERY.
1st Sergt. W. H. ALLISON.
ALBERT J. REINBOLD.

ARTHUR L. HEYWARD.
HERBERT B. ABBOTT.

of the line, and the cause is anxiously sought with a fear that some one has been severely wounded. Something akin to disgust supplants solicitude when it is found that the sounds proceed from one of the boys who is suffering from an exaggerated case of stomachache, which his comrades aver

Southmayd's being invalided home, and Captain Barrett becomes the temporary commander of the 3d Battalion, and Lieut. Tisdale goes to the head of A Company. This is only for two days, when the captain returns to his own, but the old battalion is now numbered two. Once more the regiment is mov-

ing to the right, and on the way passes the conduit which furnished water to the beleaguered city. The Spaniards had been guarding the same with considerable care, for they realized the value of the water-supply to the people; however, fleeing on the approach of the Americans, the Cubans had rushed in and very quickly broken the cement pipe through which the water ran. The result was a small water-fall, at which the soldiers were not slow to fill their canteens and to enjoy the unusual opportunity. The route is over hill and through dale, with the city of Santiago plainly in view a large part of the time. The red cross, conspicuously displayed from so many of the houses, would lead the observer to think that the place was one vast hospital; that the display was one big piece of duplicity were the safer conclusion. At one time, rolls and haversacks were laid off and the impression was that business was impending, but nothing came of it.

A halt is at last called and camp is pitched in a hollow, whence the city is visible, but hardly were the tents up, before the severest thunder-storm as yet experienced set in. The depressed condition of the camping-ground rendered the situation all the worse, since the space became little better than a catch-basin, wherein the falling rain was detained. Meantime rations had been brought up to a place some two miles away and there dropped. Five men were sent off for the company's share, but they returned too late for distribution that night. In the company annals no more uncomfortable night is recorded. The thunder came like reports of artillery just at hand, and the bolts of lightning fell so near and so constantly that it seemed that no one could escape. Lieut. Tisdale,

with lower limbs swollen by rheumatism, found it impossible to remain under his tent and so sat the long night through on a cracker-box with back against a tree. Captain Barrett had to spend a part of his time trying to hold up the ridge of his covering, and the earth became so thoroughly soaked that it would not hold a tent-peg. With no rations, soaked to the skin, it is not strange that even the stoutest hearts among officers and men were for a time considerably discouraged. In this disconsolate condition, orders to pack up came, and the rolls of tent and blanket, made all the heavier by rain, were taken up and the march proceeded. It led through roads, always bad, now ankle deep with mud, and so slippery that regimental orderlies sometimes measured their respective lengths in the slime as they hurried to their destinations. Notwithstanding the discomforts of the situation, the boys had no difficulty in cracking smiles at such discomfiture. While the road seemed to be the very worst possible, even muddier fate awaited the boys in the swamp through which they waded, a sort of terminal of Santiago harbor, for this day's doings ended the circuit of the city. General Ludlow and an engineer came up and designated where earthworks were to be thrown up, and again the soldiers were doing the digging act. The Spaniards were in plain sight, and it did not seem as though they would permit trench-making so near at hand without, at least, a protest, and the work was started with no little apprehension; but for some reason they were silent, and the excavating went on, day and night. Rain fell so constantly that in some places the boys dug in water nearly waste deep. By some means, candles had been found, and under their flickering light the di-

rection for night work was gained. Just one Spanish gunboat had been left in the harbor, and it was the constant wonder of the men that it did not open on them, for it had been the easiest thing in the world to blow them out of their trenches. Possibly there was fear of retaliation on the part of the

and at the left, on a high hill, the 4th Regulars.

Rain falls every day, so that special mention is unnecessary, and when the sun shines between whiles the earth fairly reeks. The upturning of the earth appears to release malarial germs, and the dreaded fever begins, but extra precautions are taken against surprise. Parallels are run out to the main works, so that the same can be reached without too much exposure. On the 14th, there was the usual service in the water-filled trenches, waiting for attacks which never came. On the contrary, at 3.50 P. M., it was evident that something unusual was approaching from the left, and soon an orderly appeared stating that the city and its surroundings had surrendered. To shout and yell was the first thought of the hearers, but with the announcement came the request to make no demonstration lest the enemy should reconsider his giving up. However, there must be some kind of a vent, and seemingly the covers blew off, for each and every hat went into the air, and swinging arms had to express what the voices lacked; but so apprehensive were all concerned of treachery that all the outposts were considerably strengthened that night. However, the most of the men felt that their work was just about done.

With the cessation of enforced toil and the lessening of the strain came a physical letting-down which soon told on the men, and responses to the surgeon's call became more numerous. The non-coming of mail also had a dispiriting effect. The 17th was noteworthy in that the men were ordered to mount the earthworks and thus constructively participate in the formal surrender of the city. At 12 M. the flag was supposed to go up on the gov-



OUR ARTIST AFIELD.

batteries which General Miles had brought, and which were now admirably planted in positions to effectually shell Santiago on the least provocation, or, possibly, the enemy had done enough fighting to satisfy his honor, and he was only waiting for the convenient moment to give up. At the right of the Second are the 8th and 22d,

ernor's palace, and a salute of twenty-one guns announced the auspicious fact. Immediately thereafter, the company marched to regimental headquar-

"what next?" was in everybody's mind. Many thought a trip to Porto Rico was on the tapis, and, as the sequel showed, it had been money in our boys' pockets



A CUBAN WASH-DAY.
CO. A'S CAMP BY THE TRENCHES.
FORMAL SURRENDER ANNOUNCED.

FIRST NEWS OF THE SURRENDER.
FIELD BARBER-SHOP.
HEADQUARTERS IN THE FIELD.

ters, where a letter from President McKinley was read by Colonel Clark. Early in the evening seven transports came steaming into the harbor, and

if they had gone, for then they would have escaped that long period of fever and partial starvation.

On the 18th came the Worcester Tel-

egram, latest date July 3d, and its advent was hailed with cheers. Three men, Bruso, Torkelson and Heyward, were detailed to go over to El Poso and get the delayed mails. Nine men are on the sick-list. The next day, the diversion of digging being over, drill was resumed, and there were few days in which A Company didn't get some part of this essential feature of a soldier's life. So near is the camp to the city, the stroke of the public clocks can be distinctly heard. Captain Barrett has the distinction of being detailed as a road commissioner with the power to select his workmen at will. He enters upon his task with so much zeal, repairs and builds so effectually that in three days he reports his work accomplished. General Ludlow can hardly believe the statement and sallies forth to inspect. After he has passed over one bridge so well made and so effectually concealed that he did not recognize it in passing, his incredulity was ended, and he at once complimented the captain on the thoroughness of his work. Some of those bridges are yet in service in the swampy land. Notwithstanding unfavorable criticisms from some officers and many men, the setting-up drill continues, and possibly the remarkable condition of this company in the matter of health as compared with other companies of the same regiment may be ascribed to this same enforced exercise.

On the 20th, Lieut. Tisdale is detailed to sit in a court-martial at brigade headquarters. The 21st brought rations of fresh beef, which were highly appreciated. Also sugar was issued as the result of economy in the company fund, the second expression of this sort, the first being small quantities of rice and salt. Sickness is on the increase, and many of the poor fel-

lows are seemingly losing their minds. It is difficult to rouse some of them from their stupor. When summoned for particular duty, they may rise, salute with a vacant stare or grin, and then immediately lie down in their tents. The homesick feeling is getting in its work also. Less than half the company responds to drill-call on the 22d, and those who visit the surgeon begin to think that his pill-box contains quinine only; thus does history repeat itself, for such was the experience of these boys' fathers in dark Rebellion days.

For the first time since leaving Ybor City, fresh bread made its appearance on the 23d, but the way it came was not particularly appetizing, since the seventy-seven loaves were unceremoniously dumped upon the ground. The under loaves in this case were not under done. The fresh-beef rations having so far lost their freshness that suspicions of age were all too rife, they were not taken with favor, but were forthwith buried. A hospital is improvised from an old railroad depot a quarter of a mile away. It has neither windows nor doors, and the floor is mother earth, but it does have a covering. Death, which had so mercifully spared amidst the battle-shock, now became a constant visitor, though he took none of Company A. Taps over a soldier's grave with following volleys of musketry became so common that the men grew horribly depressed at the sound, and it seemed that honors to the dead were likely to destroy the living, till orders were given to bury the departed comrades without sound of gun or bugle. It was no uncommon sight, in near-by companies, to see a non-commissioned officer peering into a tent and then with hurried step to seek his captain or lieutenant, who



CAMP OF CO. A BEFORE SANTIAGO.

would quickly visit the same tent, and then after a hasty glance, with sad face, tie down the flap, indicating that another spirit had been released.

To what must be ascribed this company's immunity from actual death? Not luck, surely! To begin with, it had the advantage of a full list of commissioned officers. These men had been in command or service a long time and were excellent disciplinarians. At the time many exactions seemed harsh and possibly worse; nor did they escape severest criticism, but when the results of abstinence, drill and self-denial became evident, those who decried loudest were equally decided in their approbation. Much, too, must be allowed for the brotherly spirit which pervaded the company. Anything that any one could do for his fellow was none too good. Never will the boys cease to remark on the devotion of their comrade Israel, who, when he began to convalesce from his own serious illness, kindly volunteered to remain and to try to

soften the rigors of the situation. The dishes that he prepared from potatoes and condensed milk quickened many a failing appetite and perhaps saved lives, for the hospital was utterly destitute of every luxury. There was no lack of sincerity when the sufferers voted him an Israelite indeed, one in whom there was no guile.

It was at this time that the captain learned that Clara Barton, the Red Cross angel, was in Santiago, and knowing her place of nativity, he conceived the brilliant notion of writing her a letter, which he sent in the hands of Private Higginbotham. As the latter tells the story, the scene was one for an artist when he communicated his mission. Tears were in her eyes as she said, "Do you mean to tell me that Massachusetts boys are suffering thus in our very vicinity?" For Clara Barton to realize a need was to set about filling it, and it was not long before the messenger drew up in front of the company with a two-wheeled Cuban vehicle, carrying all it would bear.

viz., a barrel of Quaker oats, a 250-pound bag of corn meal, two boxes of malted and one of condensed milk. After leaving a fair portion for those on duty, the remainder was sent to the hospital. Cots were sent later. There is an impression that the philanthropist drove by quite near their camp, but the Worcester soldiers had no opportunity to express to their fellow county-born the gratitude they felt for her kindness.

Also the company was fortunate in having in its ranks two druggist's clerks. Private Morse was the very next thing to a doctor, and he was always to be found. Very soon after the surrender, he made a prescription, or several of them, for the captain, that the latter might have on hand a list of most needed specifics. Captain Barrett went into the city and had his lists made out and then demanded the cost. Having been told that the whole outlay ought not to be more than ninety cents, he was nearly paralyzed at the reply, "Five dollars." Evidently this was not a case of the invader spoiling the land, but quite the reverse. Says the captain, "What do you mean by charging me such a price, when you know it should not cost one-fifth that sum? Now you can take one dollar or I will order in my men who are close by and they will clean you out." Though there was many a shrug of displeasure, the Don preferred his dollar to dispossession.

There are those who remember how funny that khaki blouse of Captain Barrett looked. It was pocketed all the way round. No one knows just how many it contained, but there seemed to be nothing in the way of supplies that it was incapable of furnishing. One man who had accused the officer of marching in light array

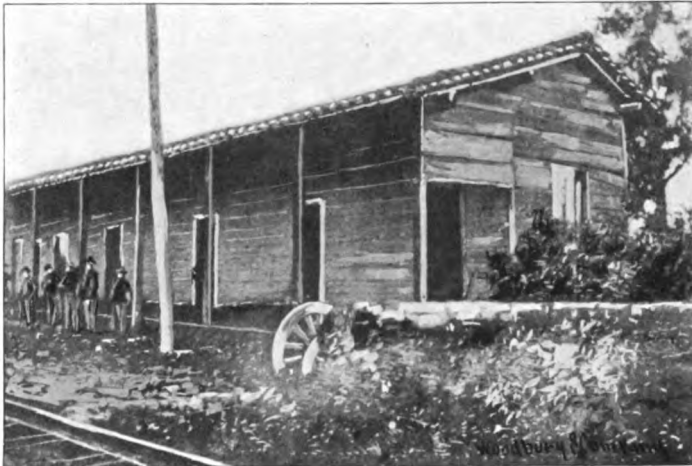
had occasion to lift the garment once, whereupon he remarked, "I'll never accuse you of carrying light weight again." On occasion he could produce from the mysterious depths of that same coat rhubarb and quinine pills; doses of castor-oil; arnica, ammonia, cholera medicine; and there was a precious pint flask of brandy whose contents could be sampled only as a final resort, and then only under the strictest surveillance. So carefully and judiciously were the brandy drops dispensed that when the boys reached home there were just three swallows of the liquid left. The company also possessed a stretcher which it had no occasion to use for itself, but it was frequently loaned. Moreover, there had been prepared a number of small bottles with close-fitting stoppers, and within were bits of paper upon which the names of any member dying could be written, and the same, placed with the remains, would afford indubitable identification when efforts should be made to return the body to Massachusetts.

Monday the 25th brought the Worcester Telegram and measurements for new suits of khaki, and the valuable fact that Company A had the lowest percentage of illness in the regiment. The next day, Captain Barrett and Lieutenant Tisdale went into town and also paid a visit to the transport Knickerbocker, the one on which the trip to Cuba was made. While on board, the captain was attacked with violent illness, and for a time it seemed as though he could not leave the boat. Knowing full well how his absence might be misinterpreted, he determined to get back to his company some way. The lieutenant had gone on, and when the shore was reached, Captain Barrett was so ill that he was wholly incapable of walking. In this strait he luckily

descried the colonel's colored cook, who had ridden a mule into the city. Wishing to remain for a time he was particularly anxious to get the animal back to camp. Fortune favors the brave, and by an exchange of services, the captain rode back to his own and the cook had his animal safely restored. Twenty men are reported ill.

The 27th Privates Allison, Hall and Laflamme were sent over to the commissary headquarters to buy tobacco and canned goods for the company, and late in the same day, Allison with Pri-

thought, in the matter of detail for extra work, he would have fared better were some other man orderly. Then there was Corporal Ralph Allison, who was also company clerk, and he was as steady as a clock in the pursuit of duty; but he was badly sold one day, when demands were made for the crack shots of the company and the impression was had that the nicest kind of work was needed. When the corporal returned from his labors, he remarked that the next time shooters were wanted diggers had better be



SECOND REGIMENT HOSPITAL, SANTIAGO.

vate Young was detailed for five days' duty in the city. The month of July dragged its weary length along with few variations save as new men went to the hospital and a less number of convalescents returned, and wherever such a case was noted, due credit was given to Comrade Morse and his invaluable medicine-chest. The non-commissioned officers of the company were efficient men, and all agree that 1st Sergeant Allison, though small in stature, was large in deeds, and, though his own brother was in the company, so absolutely impartial that the latter

sent, since it was a shovel he had to use instead of a gun. Commissary Sergeant Poland, in the Cuban days, was sometimes regarded rather unfavorably by the boys, particularly if special favors were wanted in the way of rations, but a retrospect shows how absolutely just and impartial he was in all of his distributions. He saw his duty, and he did it. The very last day of the month brought small bits of ice for the hospital inmates, secured by the captain, and a degree of comfortable weather quite unusual for Cuba.

(To be continued.)



EDUCATIONAL NOTES



HOLY CROSS COLLEGE.—The closing lectures of the winter course on March 11th and 18th were not less successful than their predecessors. Professor Langan on the 11th presented a graphic contrast between Louis XI as portrayed in Scott's "Quentin Durward" and the same monarch as seen in history. The comparison of Louis XI and Charlemagne, with which the lecture concluded, was evidently appreciated by the large audience.

Professor Pyne's lecture on "The Orators of the French Revolution" brought the course to a close on March 18th. Mirabeau, Vergniaud, Danton and Robespierre were considered in turn, and from their careers the lesson was drawn that an orator's success depends to a great extent on his auditors. These orators succeeded as long as they favored revolution, but failed when they attempted to check it.

The large attendance of Worcester school teachers was a gratifying indication that the course given by the college professors was appreciated, and many expressed the hope that a similar intellectual treat would be given them next year.

The Easter recess began on March 26th and ended on April 3d. Recitations were resumed on the morning of the 4th.

The preliminary debates for the selection of the contestants for the B. J. F. prize took place immediately before the recess. Sixteen candidates entered and six were chosen. These will form two teams of three each, and the award will be given to the victorious team, each member of the team receiving a purse. The debate is scheduled for April 30th in Fenwick Hall, and the debaters will be Messrs. Conniff, Cooogan and Farrelly of senior class, and

Messrs. Flaherty, Hussie and McMahon of junior. The substitutes chosen were Mr. Fallon, '02, and Mr. Horgan, '03.

The seniors announce a public philosophical disputation for April 15th at 9.30 A. M. Mr. John A. Sullivan will defend theses selected from natural theology against objections raised by Mr. William P. Lawler; and Mr. Wm. E. Monagan will defend theses selected from ethics against objections raised by Mr. B. Lester Donahue. Each defender will also be prepared to answer objections offered by any of the professors or visitors. Papers will also be read by Mr. John F. McGrath on "Philosophy as a Mental Training," Mr. Francis J. Conaty on "False Theories of the Ego," Mr. Waldo H. Pooler on "Agnosticism," Mr. Charles F. Farrelly on "Hobbes and Rousseau on the Origin of the State," and Mr. John A. Ward on "Plato." Mr. Patrick J. Kittredge, '02, will preside.

Athletic activities are all concentrated now on base-ball, and the following schedule for the season is announced by the management:

The season began with Trinity April 9, extends to June 16, and includes twenty-six games, of which fourteen, at least, will be played on the home grounds. The opposing teams represent Bates, Dartmouth, Vermont University, and every college in Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut. Outside of New England, the list includes Fordham, Syracuse, Villanova, Georgetown, Cornell and University of Pennsylvania. In the Bay State list is also found Phillips Academy of Andover.

POLYTECHNIC.—A second trip to Lowell was made by a party of six seniors during the week of March 17th to assist in the final test of the new

triple expansion engine of the Merrimac Manufacturing Company in that city. The Polytechnic was well represented at the test. Mr. Walter Slader, W. P. I. '98, is assistant engineer for the company. Besides Mr. Slader and the six students were two other Tech graduates, Mr. F. W. Whittemore, '98, and Mr. F. S. Nutting, '00, both of whom were present in the interests of the designers and builders, the International Power Company of Providence, R. I. The students chosen for this trip were A. L. Bliss, F. C. Brigham, A. M. Dexter, J. J. Grady, E. R. Lyman and P. B. Spencer.

The annual business meeting and election of officers of the Polytechnic Y. M. C. A. was held March 13th, and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Charles B. Harrington, '04; Vice-president, Roger T. Morris, '03; Treasurer, Richard J. Dearborn, '03; Recording Secretary, Percy G. Sargent, '04; Corresponding Secretary, Herman W. Smith, '05; Auditor, Albert N. Kimball, '03. The reports were very interesting, and bore testimony to the enlarged work and widened influence of the Christian Association among the students. The new room, which was fitted up this past year at an expense of some \$800, has proved a great help, and has been much appreciated.

The "Aftermath" Board of the senior class, which has been hard at work on the book for several months past, shipped the second half of the copy to the publishers on April 1st. The photographs and sketches to be used in illustration were sent March 15th. "The Aftermath" is an annual publication at the Institute, and this year the book gives especial promise, several novel features of lasting merit having been added. The edition is always limited, and the copies are distributed among the members of the senior class for the most part. A certain number of books may be purchased by underclassmen and outsiders, provided application is made in season to the business manager, Mr. F. C. Brigham.

The spring convention of the New England chapters of the S. A. E. fraternity was held in Auburndale, Mass., March 14th, 15th and 16th. Almost the entire membership of the local chapter attended the gathering, many of them going to Boston on the evening preceding. On their return the men expressed themselves as having had a royal time.

The members of the senior class are discussing with considerable seriousness the question of where commencement shall be held. This occasion has always been celebrated or solemnized in the old chapel in Boynton Hall. In late years this room has grown altogether too small to accommodate the crowds which gather, and last year many of the friends and relatives of the graduates were unable to gain admission to the exercises. It would be possible to hire a large hall down town, but sentiment cries out against this, and all are agreed that commencement should never be held away from Tech Hill. It might be possible to hold the exercises in the open air, as was the custom in former years on class day. The need of the long-talked-of alumni hall grows greater every year.

Mr. A. J. Wood, assistant to Professor Kingsbury in the mechanical department, resigned his position April 1st to accept the chair of mechanical and electrical engineering in the Delaware State College. Mr. Wood graduated from the Stevens Institute of Technology, in Hoboken, N. J., in 1896; and before coming to Worcester he served on the editorial staff of the Railroad Gazette in New York city.

The mechanical department has received considerable valuable apparatus lately, and has added the same to its equipment. Among the more recent arrivals are a Le Chatelier pyrometer for measuring high temperatures, a five-kilogram Staudinger balance from Wilh. Spoerhase, Giesen, Germany, and an outfit for the microscopic examination of metals, including a microscopic camera for photographic and projection work of opaque sections.

The General Electric Company recently made application to Prof. H. B. Smith of the electrical department for the services of his entire graduating class, and the larger the class the better. Five of the six men who will complete the course this year have decided to accept positions with this company, and will leave for Schenectady, N. Y., immediately after commencement. A large number of W. P. I. graduates are already at Schenectady and also at the Lynn works; and this letter is an interesting commentary on the opinion which one of the leading electrical concerns of the world has been led to form, through observation, of the relative merits of the engineering colleges of the country in turning out capable, practical men.

The seniors had their class group picture taken at Mr. Schervec's studio on April 8th.

Miss Mary E. Liscomb has resigned her position as librarian at the Institute, and is succeeded by Miss Cora Smith of Ithaca, N. Y. Miss Liscomb is to be married in September to Mr. Henry Allison Nealley of New York, and the announcement of the engagement was made March 20th. Miss Liscomb was very popular on the Hill, and received many congratulations from students and professors before leaving. Miss Smith is a graduate of Cornell University and has worked as librarian in the Cornell University Library, the Wadsworth Library of Geneseo, N. Y., and the Indiana University Library.

Some New Books.

ROCKHAVEN.—This is the brief title of a novel from the pen of Charles Clark Munn, the author of "Pocket Island" and "Uncle Terry," and is published by Lee & Shepard of Boston. Lovers of good, clean literature, and let us be thankful that there are a few such remaining, will hail this book as a cheerful variation from the standing order of nastiness now prevailing. There is no plot, nor harrowing scenes in which lovers suffer, no blood-curdling incident, but just the commonplace course of life as it is lived the world over. If the writer had a design other than to portray the manner of living in a rocky islet on the coast of Maine, it is to picture in a repelling way the vicissitudes of all dabbling in stocks. If these chapters, dealing in the follies of such jobbery, could be read in every church in the land, they would do far more good than the regular sermons prepared for the occasion.

The love-story, for all novels must have its thread of love, centers in

Mona, a beautiful child of the Isle, and Winn, who is sent thither to work a granite quarry, which is the foundation of the stock speculation. Writer and artist together manage to portray a character exceedingly lovable, and many a reader would be willing to make a trip to the State of Maine if he might find another Devil's Oven with so lovely a genius presiding. The interlude of sorrow induced by an unanswered letter serves as a period in which Mona perfects herself in the playing of the violin, and in a great city, presumably Boston or New York, makes her debut amidst loudest acclaim. Winn happens in on the closing night of Mona's triumph, and explanations speedily follow and, likewise, happiness. Jesse Hutton, Mona's uncle, is the philosopher and storyteller of the book, and keeps every reader in the best of spirits. The tale is a thoroughly good one, and the searcher after the slightest trace of vileness will read here in vain. Once begun, few readers will close the volume till the end is reached. Price, \$1.50.

EDWIN BOOTH.—One of the latest of the Beacon Biographies, from Small, Maynard & Company, is written by Charles Townsend Copeland. The title is sufficient to create a desire to read the beautiful little volume, for there are many thousands of people who quit the drama when Booth and Barrett forsook the boards. There are longer and more comprehensive stories of the life of America's greatest tragedian, but this brochure has its own place, and will be welcomed by many a reader. There are those who would prefer a trip to Mt. Auburn and an hour's musing by the actor's last resting-place to the best seat before the average play of to-day. To such lovers of the pure and uplifting this book is a delight, for they will take it with them and read it en route. As in all the other volumes in this excellent series, there is a very complete chronological table of the artist's life, and the engraving is one made from a photograph taken by his son-in-law, and is entirely new. The recital of Edwin Booth's life is sympathetically told, and gives the reader a vivid picture of his youth, development, struggles and eventual triumph. The brief bibliographical data at the end of the volume will be of service to him who would know more of his hero. The very handy index found in the most of the volumes of the series is omitted in this. Price, 75 cents.

HANDBOOK OF THE TREES OF NEW ENGLAND.—Under such title, from the Athenæum Press of Ginn & Company, Messrs. Lorin L. Dame and Henry Brooks have issued what must prove an invaluable aid to all admirers and students of trees. Both of these gentlemen have been life-long devotees of forestry and arboreal culture. Whatever leisure has come in the course of crowded professional life has been given to the study of trees in all their bewildering variety. Not so long ago, they put forth a large and expensive volume descriptive of certain trees located in New England and noted for size or historic interest: but this book is only scientifically historical. The entire range of New England trees is

given in detail, and so classified, with descriptive plates, that the tyro may begin and acquire an accurate knowledge of the things sought. The illustrations of leaf, branch, flower and fruit appeal directly to the eye, while the descriptive text furnishes all necessary information. Happily a love of knowledge of out-of-doors matters is growing in our midst, and the boy or girl who turns to nature, as certain flowers to the sun, is no longer considered a freak. On the contrary, the utmost pains are taken to encourage this form of study, and any scholar who supplies means for making the research thorough and accurate is a benefactor. Again, the study of forestry is forcing itself upon our people, who have long cut and slashed with apparently no thought of the morrow. This Handbook is to play its part in spreading a definite understanding of the characteristics of the many kinds of trees and an immediate recognition of the tree when found. The book itself is a handy volume of something less than two hundred pages, having a glossary and a full index of popular names with scientific equivalents. It is admirably adapted for text-book purposes, and ought to bear a considerable part in coming school work. Price, \$1.35 net.

LEGENDS OF KING ARTHUR AND HIS COURT, by Frances Nimmo Greene, published by Ginn & Company, Boston.—It may be questioned by some whether the efforts to array literature for the infantile mind has succeeded in making said faculty any happier than it was under the exclusive spell of Robinson Crusoe and Grimm's Tales. However, this southern writer has pictured the scenes of early British legend in a glowing manner, and with the superior illustrations by Edmund H. Garrett has produced a book which ought to arouse a liking for more of the same quality. The names are those made familiar by Tennyson, and very likely will appeal to minds by no means alive to the beauties of verse. The careful, painstaking teacher can make these stories glow, as narrated to beginners in literature.

THE CASTLE BEAUTIFUL AND OTHER STORIES, by Mary J. Woodward-Wetherbee, from the Abbey Press, New York.—Any book from a Worcester writer is hailed with pleasure by the WORCESTER MAGAZINE, and this prettily printed and bound volume is entitled to special praise for its own intrinsic merits. The stories are just such as many a mother has told to her open-eyed children in response to the familiar demand, "Give us a story, Mamma!" There is not a word that

is not excellent, and very likely there are mothers and teachers to whom the imaginative faculty has been denied who will hail this book as the very one they have been looking for as a very present help in their time of need. Supplementary reading is nowadays an important factor in school life, especially among the younger pupils, and Mrs. Wetherbee's work will be an excellent addition to any list of books prepared for this purpose.



WORCESTER WOMAN'S CLUB



PRESIDENT, CLARA S. LOVELL.

VICE-PRESIDENTS, CORA L. GREENE, NELLIE F. ROGERS.

CLERK, MINNIE L. EDDY.

CORRESPONDING SECRETARY, FLORENCE S. SLOCOMB.

TREASURER, LIZZIE M. BASSETT.

AUDITOR, ALICE G. MERRILL.

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SARAH L. DRURY,

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ADELAIDE M. SWASEY, *Science.*

CARRIE KING HUNT, *Art and Music.*

JOSEPHINE C. CUTTER, *History.*

ANNA S. THOMPSON, *Education.*

FLORENCE E. W. BLISS, *Work.*

MARY C. DODGE, *Miscellaneous Topics.*

The annual business meeting of the Worcester Woman's Club was held in Memorial Hall April 9. Delegates were appointed to the biennial session of the General Federation of the Woman's Club to be held at Los Angeles in May as follows: Mrs. Clara S. Lovell, Mrs. Annie W. Whipple, Miss Lizzie M. Bassett, Mrs. Annie L. MacMurray, Miss Nella Marble, Mrs. Adelaide N. Mellen, Mrs. Nancy P. Eddy, and as alternates Miss Harriet M. Bliss, Mrs. Mary A. Richardson and Mrs. Lizzie L. Bullock.

The Worcester Woman's Club in-

structed delegates to the biennial session of the General Federation to be held in Los Angeles the first week in May by the following resolutions:

First—Resolved, that the Worcester Woman's Club instruct its delegates to the biennial of the General Federation of the Woman's Club, to be held at Los Angeles, in May next, to vote for the plan of reorganization known as the Massachusetts plan. Should a substitute amendment be presented which embodies the principles of the Massachusetts plan, and which receives the sanction of the Massachusetts delega-

tion, we hereby instruct our delegates to vote for such substitute amendment.

Second—Resolved, that since the General Federation admits to its membership clubs composed of women not only of foreign lands, but of different nationalities and races, it is manifestly inconsistent with its law and policy to exclude from membership clubs composed of women of any race in our land.

Third—Resolved, that we instruct our delegates to vote for a just and uniform policy on the part of the General Federation toward all clubs of whatever race or nationality, remembering that character and intelligence must be the standard of eligibility.

The Committee on School Suffrage submitted the following report through its chairman:

"Recognizing the truth of the words spoken by Governor Crane in his last inaugural address that upon the public schools more than upon any other agency depends the welfare of the Commonwealth; recognizing also that the welfare of the schools depends mainly upon the integrity and ability of the committee who control them and the teachers who have charge of them—we believe that it is the duty of all citizens, both men and women, to have an intelligent interest in the schools and endeavor to secure for them the services of the best and ablest men and women in the community.

"We believe that the schools should be kept out of politics. Women, having no political interest to serve, no power in the election of municipal officers, except members of the school board, are especially fitted to serve the interests of the public schools by using their power and privilege to elect the best persons on the school board.

"We believe that the members of the Worcester Woman's Club should manifest an active interest in the well-being of the schools and should inform themselves with regard to the conditions existing in this most vital and fundamental part of our municipal government.

"To this end we recommend that the Worcester Woman's Club appoint a committee of five on public schools,

whose duty it shall be to take charge and direct the work in such a way as to secure these results. This committee shall be empowered to secure the co-operation of expert educators or those interested in educational affairs, and shall appoint at their discretion sub-committees to carry on the various lines of work."

The following Committee on Public Schools was appointed: Miss Sarah A. Henshaw, Mrs. Eliza D. Robinson, Mrs. Helen A. B. Morse, Mrs. Florence E. W. Bliss and Dr. Mary E. Barrell.

The following heads of departments and standing committees were chosen for the coming year: Literature, chairman, Mrs. Bertha B. Shattuck; standing committee, Mrs. Annie W. Comins, Mrs. Emma F. Cutler, Mrs. Carrie Gordon Leland; science, Mrs. Adelaide M. Swasey, Mrs. Eliza D. Robinson, Mrs. Emma R. Goodwin, Mrs. Eleanor E. Kimball, Mrs. Eugenie B. Higgins; art and music, Mrs. Florence Sears Ware, Mrs. Adele F. Vaughan, Mrs. Hattie B. Perry, Miss Adeline Bisco, Mrs. Edith L. Getchell; history, Mrs. Josephine H. Cutter, Mrs. Edith J. Bigelow, Mrs. Helen M. Fowler, Mrs. Mary B. Fisher, Miss Susan C. Taft; education, Mrs. Anna L. Thompson, Miss Alice I. Hastings, Mrs. Mary E. Garst, Mrs. Julia W. Carroll, Mrs. Caroline S. Abbott; work, Miss Sarah M. Averill, Mrs. Rachel B. McMullin, Mrs. Louise M. Bliss, Mrs. J. Lewis Ellsworth, Mrs. Annie D. Logan; social, Mrs. Jennie K. Hutchins, Miss Olive C. Kendall, Mrs. F. J. Orr, Mrs. Mary Kettell, Miss S. Louise Wood; miscellaneous, Mrs. Harriette W. Forbes, Mrs. Nellie T. Clary, Mrs. Sarah C. Legg, Mrs. Margaret L. Comins, Mrs. Elizabeth D. Chamberlain. Miss Eldora M. Aldrich was elected a member of the Finance Committee.

The present membership of the Consumers' League is 293, an increase of fifty since the last annual meeting, and its annual report was submitted by Dr. Mary V. O'Callaghan, Mrs. Laura C. Conant and Miss Mary W. Lincoln. Charles A. Chase, Rev. Bernard S.

Conaty, Prof. George H. Haynes, Robert M. Washburn and Dr. Leonard Wheeler were elected members of the advisory board. A list of goods having the Consumers' League label and carried by Worcester merchants will soon be issued. An extension of the work of the League in the adjoining towns is contemplated.

A Shakespeare recital was given by Marshall Darrach April 23d under the

charge of the miscellaneous department, of which Mrs. Mary C. Dodge is chairman.

The Nominating Committee, to bring in names of officers for next year at the annual meeting, June 4, consists of Mrs. Rachel B. McMullin, Mrs. Sarah M. Willard, Mrs. Florence E. W. Bliss, Mrs. Sophia L. Wyman, Mrs. A. M. Johnson, Mrs. Nellie G. Fiske and Mrs. Helen M. Fowler.

Annual Report of the President of the Worcester Board of Trade for the Year Ending April, 1902.

MEMBERS OF THE WORCESTER BOARD OF TRADE.

Gentlemen: It has been the custom at the annual meeting of the corporation for the president to present a brief résumé of the work of the directors and committees for the past year, although this is usually adequately treated in the reports of the secretary and the chairmen of the several committees. The active work of the past year has been extended along the new lines begun the previous year, and the directors have added two new standing committees, Advisory and Foreign Trade. The former, of twenty members, was selected from the list of citizens who have become recognized as potent factors in the prosperity of the city and are assumed to cherish a lively interest in its future welfare. It is hoped their advice and coöperation may prove of material assistance and a stimulus to public spirit among those who are succeeding to positions of responsibility for the future development of the city. The Board of Trade will be honored by their coöperation, and it will undoubtedly afford them pleasure to contribute in this way to the fair reputation of Worcester.

The Committee on Foreign Trade have inaugurated a unique enterprise to increase the foreign trade of Worcester by the circulation of an "Export Sheet" issued in four languages, English, French, German, and Spanish, of which it is proposed to issue about 30,000 copies mailed to United States consuls and the leading importing houses in different parts of the world, to interest them in the city of Worcester and to acquaint them with the diversity and character of the articles manufactured here. No names of firms are printed, but the different manufacturers are indicated by a catalogue number, and all correspondence received by the Board will be turned over to the manufacturers represented, so that while the hook is securely baited, its purpose is obscured and the advertising is accomplished with a subtlety which it is believed will enhance its effect. By this means the resources of the entire Board are placed at the disposal of each advertiser, and by such combined effort results may be accomplished which would be impossible to any one alone. The WORCESTER MAGAZINE, now upon its second year, has firmly estab-

lished for itself a place in a field before unoccupied as an agency in promoting among our citizens civic pride and loyalty to the interests of Worcester, which is creditable to the Board. Its circulation has been nearly doubled, and it is now found in nearly every public reading room and library in New England. It is also sent to every New England mayor and to a large number of manufacturing establishments throughout the country. Each month inquiries are received from many localities far distant from Worcester, and commendatory notices are volunteered by individuals interested in civic problems and from the press over a widely extended area. It seems certain that the WORCESTER MAGAZINE with all its shortcomings is a valuable medium for advertising Worcester. A gentleman in a distant city lately paid the following tribute: "I have read every number of the WORCESTER MAGAZINE with interest as showing what a Board of Trade is attempting to do. I know little of Worcester, but such a magazine proclaims the character of its Board of Trade, and a city with such a Board of Trade must be a wide-awake city."

In addition to the copies mailed each month to the members of the Board, the sales through the newsdealers of the city are increasing. Each member of the Board should remember, however, that it is only by their hearty aid and coöperation that success can be continued, and the assistance of the business men of Worcester is invoked, that its subscription list may be extended and its advertising department be made more remunerative. The magazine has now reached a point when an advertiser should feel that he is animated not only by a desire to further the interests of the city, but also that the magazine has become of value as an advertising medium. The cost of publication is assumed by the Board and all receipts go into its treasury, and any excess of receipts will be used to improve the character and value of the magazine.

The opportunity to assist in erecting a statue to General Devens in this city was welcomed by the Board, and

in a few weeks by personal solicitation by its members, the sum of \$7500 was raised and turned over to the Devens Statue Commission, of which Senator Hoar is chairman. The Board of Trade honors itself in honoring one of Worcester's citizens, conspicuous both in peace and in war, as exemplifying the spirit of the American Republic. Guided by high ideals of service to his city and state, General Devens gave of his best. Eminent in civil life, when the trumpet of war aroused an indifferent nation, General Devens, in the cause of patriotism, hesitated not, but rather was eager to offer the supreme service of man for his fellowmen. When the commemorative statue shall have been erected, it will be a source of pride to the Worcester Board of Trade that it shared in the tribute paid by the citizens of our city and county to the valor of her citizen soldiers as embodied in their favorite commander.

It was a source of great regret to the Board of Trade that the proposed visit to our city by the late President McKinley was of necessity abandoned, and this regret was deepened into profound sorrow at his untimely death. Our grief, like that of the whole country, was too deep for mere formal expression in words of mourning or eulogy or the conventional "suits and trappings of woe," but resolutions expressing in part the sorrow of the Board of Trade and an inadequate appreciation of the eminent ability and services of the great President were passed by the directors and placed on its records; and to further testify the feelings of mingled grief at the nation's loss and gratitude at the noble example of the nation's chief, the directors of the Board attended the memorial services in Mechanics Hall in a body.

It is written that, in giving aid to the unfortunate, one should not let the right hand know what the left hand doeth. In no boastful spirit, therefore, is the contribution of nearly \$600 recorded, given in aid of the sufferers from the Jacksonville fire in May last. The initiative in this generous action was taken by the Board of Trade Glee Club, who volunteered their services at

a concert in Mechanics Hall, the proceeds of which were materially increased by citizens, aided by the sympathetic coöperation of the daily press. In this connection it will not be inappropriate to record the valuable service rendered to the Board of Trade by its Glee Club. Although but few of its members belong to the Board, they have shown a great interest in its work and success, and it has reflected credit upon the Board of Trade by the high character of its membership no less than by its exceptional musical ability. It gives two concerts each season to the members of the Board and their families, furnishes music at the various smoke talks during the winter and at the annual banquet of the Board. The small contribution made each year by the Board toward its maintenance is ungrudgingly given, not as a remuneration for services rendered, but as a slight and tangible recognition on the part of the Board of the public spirit which animates its Glee Club.

The paramount necessity of preserving the reputation and prestige acquired by the city of Worcester for the character and skill of its mechanics has enlisted a deep interest on the part of the Board of Trade, and steps have been taken to ascertain what is being done elsewhere and especially by some of the largest and most progressive manufacturing establishments in the country to promote instruction in mechanical pursuits, and also to determine what efforts are advisable in our own city to secure a continuance of its fame as the ideal home of the ideal mechanic. Mechanical pursuits have undergone a marked change within the memory of our present membership, and our young apprentices, under the inexorable laws of business, are becoming themselves machines, a part of the mechanical equipment. Where we once had mechanics we have now operatives, and opportunities for the training of hand and eye are being lost to our youth. The trained mechanical judgment and the facile adaptivity of the old-time mechanic are becoming rare accomplishments, and it was these which has furnished not only the foundation for,

but the chief element of Worcester's reputation. Not only are the conditions of mechanical pursuits changing, but the whole industrial and to some extent the social fabric is undergoing a slow but sure transformation, and we are constantly warned that we cannot put our new wine into old bottles even though the old bottles were excellent in their day.

Allied to the subject of technical or trade instruction is the instruction given in our public schools. Our school system not only consumes a large part of all our resources from taxation, but what is of more moment, it preëmpts the most valuable period of life and commands the surrender of time as well as money. Its importance is so great that it lays an imperative demand upon the interest of every intelligent citizen. During the year, the circular issued to business men by the principal of the Field High School in Leominster, seeking an expression of their views on the public school curriculum, was circulated by the Board of Trade. A committee has been asked to consider to what extent modern languages should be taught in the public school. Smoke talks have been given by Superintendent Carroll of the Worcester schools and by Principal Russell of Worcester State Normal School on subjects vitally related to the management of the public schools. The best method of selecting our school boards, which has engaged the attention of educators and citizens of other municipalities as well as our own, has been referred to a committee to ascertain the opinion of those most competent to advise as to what changes will remove the conduct of the school absolutely from the domain of petty politics and make the school boards of Massachusetts properly qualified business bodies rather than the nurseries of incipient statesmen.

Street paving for Worcester has been considered and referred to an able committee, who are at present collecting and collating a large amount of data based upon the experience of other cities and upon expert authority which may supply the means for an intelli-

gent judgment both by the city government and by our citizens at large, that Worcester may avoid the mistakes of other cities and profit by their example.

The work begun last year toward securing new street signs now gives promise of fruition. A communication from the street commissioner advises the Board that new and uniform street signs of an attractive design have been adopted and encourages the hope that in the near future every street will be clearly marked with its designation.

During the past year a tentative effort has been made to advertise the advantages of Worcester as a location for residence, trade or manufacturing, and about 100,000 circular labels, adapted to be attached to the envelopes of Worcester correspondents, have been issued to our business offices. Like all seed sown by the wayside the fructifying percentage has been problematical; but while the blowing of the horn may excite little attention its silence is noticed at once.

The directors have taken action to call the attention of the proper authorities to the advisability of establishing a weather bureau station in Worcester, that in the future we may have the advantage of an accurate and continuous meteorological record.

The removal of the grade crossings on the Boston & Albany and New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroads has enlisted the attention of the Board, and a special committee, consisting of the president of the Board as chairman, Rufus B. Dodge, James Logan, Edward M. Woodward, Matthew J. Whittall, Irving E. Comins, John R. Back, Chas. A. Allen, Ward P. Delano, Edwin P. Curtis and William Hart, was appointed by the directors, to which Ex-mayor Philip J. O'Connell was added upon the close of his term of office as mayor. By its meeting, by its examination of the sites of proposed changes, and by its consultation with citizens whose property was affected by them, this committee has rendered substantial aid to the city officials in the responsible duties imposed upon them. At their solicitation, recommendations have been made from time

to time embodying the best judgment of the committee not only relative to changes in railroad grades, but also with reference to the grade of streets affected, notably that at Jackson street, by which, in the opinion of the committee, a marked improvement could be secured, which was fully set forth in a communication addressed to Mayor O'Connell. By a vote of the Grade Crossing Committee it was suggested that the city prepare a sketch of a new and enlarged railroad station with improved facilities for the traveling public, adequate to the present and future needs of a growing city, the center of important converging railroad lines. This suggestion was adopted, and the committee of the Board have assisted in the preparation of the sketches presented to the Grade Crossing Commission. By a vote of the directors, the president presented to the Grade Crossing Commission a resolution expressive of the public need for an improved railroad station.

A large part of the enormous advance in civilization and enlightenment in the past few years has been due to the rapid progress in the means of transportation in comfort, convenience, rapidity and safety. The Committee on Transportation and Railroads has endeavored to secure for Worcester the best facilities for the carriage both of freight and passengers. It will raise no invidious distinction to say that this committee has been extremely efficient and an unusually large amount of work has fallen to its lot, and it has succeeded in securing increased advantages in transportation. The passenger service between Worcester and Boston has received its attention, and it was finally requested by the Board of Directors to open communication relative thereto with Vice-president E. Van Etten, manager of the Boston & Albany division of the New York Central & Hudson River Railroad. The effort made by that road to accommodate the increasing travel between Worcester and Boston has been received with hearty appreciation by your directors as well as by the citizens of Worcester. It is believed that

an improved train service on the Boston & Maine system will be secured with the advent of the summer time tables between Worcester and the northern towns of the county. The directors have coöperated with the Springfield Board of Trade in the endeavor to secure better railroad communication with the coal fields of Pennsylvania, and the trunk lines of the South and West by way of the Poughkeepsie bridge. It is hoped this may soon be accomplished, as it would be for the best interests of the entire Commonwealth, and a dog-in-the-manger policy is not profitable in the long run even for a railroad corporation, after public attention has been called to the dog.

At no time is the advantage of a Board of Trade more obvious than when some new enterprise is seeking admission or some old industry is considering removal. It is then that the question becomes startlingly pertinent: What advantages has Worcester that business enterprises should seek a location here? It is then that some of our fancied merits shrivel and fade away and we begin to appreciate the fact that with cities as with individuals, only eternal vigilance and constant activity will secure and maintain a place in the foremost rank.

The Committee on New Enterprises sometimes becomes painfully sensible that more public spirit and a larger ideal of municipal life in the mind of the average citizen would have a taxable value as a civic asset. The report of this committee, however, shows a gratifying record for the year, and that Worcester as a business center, especially for manufacturing, easily holds the lead among the cities of the Commonwealth—a preëminence, it is gratifying to know, based on the natural beauty of her location, her salubrious climate; her supply of superior water;

her railroad facilities; her residential advantages, where rural delights blend with urban facilities; her educational advantages, which draw the intelligent mechanic with irresistible attraction; the homes of her people, which inculcate the spirit of loyalty to her interests; the skill of her artisans, known wherever the mechanical triumphs of the age have gone, and the intelligent consideration for the welfare of all, shown both by employed and employer.

One of the functions of a board of trade is to afford a means for the creation or for the expression of public sentiment in tangible form upon questions of public concern. A large number of such questions have been considered during the past year which have been duly published in the daily press.

The future of the Board of Trade is in your keeping as individual members. Did time permit or were this the proper place, a long catalogue of tasks which lie at your door might be enumerated. The spirit and the skill with which you meet them will measure your success in the years to come. In closing my connection with the Board as its presiding officer, which I do with deep regret, I desire to testify to the uniform courtesy and forbearance of all its officers and members, and I shall hold the memory of my two years' service as your president among the pleasant recollections of my life. Its duties, sometimes arduous amid the cares of private business, have been ennobled by the public-spirited coöperation of its officers, and made attractive by their personal consideration and encouragement and by an esteemed acquaintanceship rendered more intimate by united labor and interest in a public service.

RUFUS B. FOWLER,

President Worcester Board of Trade.



What People Might Think.

"As it fell upon a day,
In the merry month of May."

—*Barnfield.*

MUCH that we esteem in the way of season comments has come from English sources, but every line is not exactly apposite. May is much more to England than to New England. May-day festivities here were always forced and unseasonable, but as the bearer of sure harbingers of summer, the month has its glories. Fruit-blossoms are in their prime, and the early flowers repay observers who search for them in field and forest. To a large number of Americans, both of the North and of the South, the month brings recollections not unfraught with sorrow, for it was in its early days of 1864 that Grant began that famous line of fighting which was to last "all summer." From the Rapidan to Appomattox there was a bloody trail of many weary miles and stretching from the beginning of one season to very near the dawn of another. Particularly prominent are these memories as Memorial Day approaches and battle-scarred veterans, flower-laden, visit cemeteries to pay their tribute to fallen comrades.

APRIL brought with it several noteworthy events of a home interest, and as usual Mechanics Hall bore a conspicuous part in their observance. On the 13th, Sunday, many people repaired thither to hear the Hon. Joseph H. Walker give reminiscences of fifty years ago, when the Young Men's Christian Association made its advent in Worcester; also to hear President George Harris of Amherst College present living truths concerning the care and direction of young men, this being the thirty-eighth anniversary of the second start of the organization. The next night, or that of the 14th, saw the hall filled with a large assemblage of

men clad in blue, observing the thirty-fifth return of the day on which the Grand Army of the Republic in Worcester was organized. With the veterans gathered their sons and daughters and their respective wives or representatives of the bodies to which they belong. Associate members of the Grand Army also bore a part, and it was evident, though many years separate us from the days of 1861-'65, that the memories thereof are still vivid—the hours slip by so rapidly when the recital of those stirring times is heard. The event brought the commander of the State Department and a large representation of his staff.

ONE of April's most noteworthy announcements was the declination of Principal E. Harlow Russell to become the president of the academic department of Clark University. This was a great disappointment as well as a surprise to the large number of well-wishers of the institution. It is an open secret that a considerable portion of Worcester's citizens do not appreciate the high standard set up by the University. It goes beyond them, and they constantly contrast its curriculum with that of the School of Technology which crowns the hill to the northwest. When there came the statement that a college, to which pupils might go from the high schools, would be opened in the near future, and that the head would be so distinguished a leader as the long-time principal of the Normal School, hundreds said, "That means something for us. Now our children can get what otherwise they would have to leave home for or go without." However, popular expectation is still awaiting announcements as to the coming head of the department and the prospects for the boys and girls of Worcester.

LAST month's appreciative sketch of the life and services of the Rev. J. J. Power met a pleasant greeting at the hands of those who knew the reverend gentleman best. Some such discriminating tribute to the memory of men who have lived long and valuable lives in our midst is no more than their due, and it is with this thought in mind that this number of the MAGAZINE calls the attention of its readers to a summary of the career of the late Colonel Hopkins and to several pictures of him in his earlier and later days. There is nothing more entertaining than to see how our friends appeared when they were young, ere the cares and responsibilities of life had deepened lines and hardened expressions erstwhile light and pleasing. The colonel's boyhood picture signalized his first trip to Boston, and was in the early days of daguerreotyping. The lad from Northampton, reared on the banks of the Connecticut, while in no way forgetting the advantages of his river home, in his boyish roundabout is highly pleased with the appearance of the "Hub." Is there not a Byronic bearing in the face of the young collegian who is sure that the world has few honors quite equal to a diploma from Williams and membership in the Sigma Phi? Thousands recall the colonel in blue and buff at the head of the Continentals, but his face and form in a captain's uniform are new to most people.

WORCESTER is continually importuned to contribute to the embellishment of this or that public institution, and with most commendable generosity she has uniformly responded. When the Classical High School on Walnut street supplanted the ancient edifice now used for manual training purposes, public spirited men were asked to aid in the proper furnishing and equipping of the building. Among other liberal givers was the late William Dickinson, for so many years a notable figure in the business life of this city.

Not only did he give the tower clock on which the hours have been beaten for thirty years, but with an eye to the useful as well as beautiful, he gave the fountains which used to add so much to the appearance of the space in front of the edifice. Till within a few years, during the open season, they were in full operation, and when winter came, they were most carefully covered and every precaution was taken to keep them in prime condition. Latterly they have been allowed to fall into desuetude by no means innocuous. Not only have they remained unhouses during the frozen period, but unruly boys, at their play, have actually tipped over one of the bowls (the uppermost disappeared a long time since), and rusty and filthy they are objects of anything but admiration to those who still retain an interest in the school and its surroundings. They readily recall the days, not so very far away, when the sound of falling, dripping waters mingled with the routine of school life and did its part toward making the spot one of the happiest, loveliest in the city. Not only was the ear gladdened, but the sight of the tiniest of birds bathing in the topmost basins, robins in the middle ones, with Towsers and Fidors in the lowest, taught young Worcester that it was worth while to endeavor to make happy the poorest of God's creatures. The lesson is not a good one for those who might be expected to give towards the enriching of present and future buildings. Mr. Dickinson left a family, with whom the memory of the husband and father is dear, and members thereof behold the neglect of what was a subject of much thought to him with a deal of regret. The saving of water is of course an important matter in Worcester, but it does seem as though enough might be spared to keep the fountains playing during the heated term, and can not the public buildings authorities of the school or city see to it that the apparatus is again put in order and that it be kept thus? There are thousands who would hail with applause such action. Let us not forget the giver or the gift.



WORCESTER BOARD OF TRADE



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Board of Trade Notes.

The Worcester Board of Trade has invited as its guests at its annual banquet on May 2nd several gentlemen whom the members will be glad to meet, and who by their interest in the good citizenship and municipal development and their contributions to that cause both in Worcester and elsewhere, or by their connection with Worcester's industries, are eminently entitled to the honor paid them by the Board of Trade.

The directors have continued the pleasant and profitable custom begun this year of visiting manufacturing establishments in Worcester of interest by reason of their size or the novelty of their manufacturing processes. A recent visit was made to the Cartwright-Borden Company, manufacturers of fancy biscuits. The variety and attractiveness of their product was a surprise to the visitors, who had little idea of the magnitude of the business which has recently been established in Worcester. This firm is making a valuable contribution to our food-supply, both in the quantity and quality of their product.

The directors were highly pleased with their visit, and they came away with a high estimate of the value of this establishment to the manufacturing industries of Worcester. The firm at present consume over one hundred barrels of flour each day, and their goods include more than two hundred different kinds, which find a ready market.

The directors have devoted considerable time during the past month in revising the by-laws of the Worcester Board of Trade. The existing by-laws contained many incongruities and some contradictions. At the regular meeting in April a substitute set of by-laws was recommended and a printed copy sent to each member of the Board; and at a later special meeting, several additional changes were proposed and the amendment as revised and corrected was unanimously adopted at the annual meeting April 15th.

The principal change consisted in having the annual assessment for the following year in the case of members who join the Board within ninety days

of the date of the assessment, and requiring notice to be sent to directors who have been absent from four consecutive meetings of the directors, that absences from five consecutive meetings will vacate the office.

Provision is made by the new by-laws for a suitable recognition of delinquencies in payment of annual assessments.

Postponement of the annual banquet to May 2nd became necessary on account of prior engagements of Mechanics Hall.

The annual meeting on April 15th had the largest attendance of any annual meeting of late years, and the reports of the various committees were extended and of unusual interest.

At the annual meeting Gilbert K. Rand, Howard Bates and Charles A. Chase were reelected as treasurer, clerk and auditor respectively, and James C. Stewart, Rufus B. Dodge, Paul B. Morgan, Alfred Thomas and Irving Swan Brown were elected as directors to serve for four years in place of the following directors, who retire this year: William Hart, Irving E. Comins, Edwin P. Curtis, Roger F. Upham and George W. Mackintire. Hon. Charles G. Washburn tendered his resignation as a director on account of

business engagements. His resignation was accepted, and Harry W. Goddard of the Spencer Wire Company, one of Worcester's new industries, was elected for the unexpired term of Mr. Washburn.

President Fowler, in his annual report, referred to the conclusion of his service as president and made acknowledgment of the public spirited and generous support and coöperation he had received during the two years he has filled the office.

A rising vote of thanks was given the retiring president of the Board at the annual meeting and regret expressed at his declination to serve the third year, which would be the limit of his service, as his term as director expires next year. Owing to the demands of his private business, the president has felt obliged to make his decision to retire final.

The annual banquet on May 2nd promises to surpass in interest and attendance any banquet ever held by the Board of Trade. It will be held in Mechanics Hall on account of the increased room for comfortably seating the members and affording better service. Superior music will be provided, and the Board of Trade Glee Club will as usual prove one of the chief attractions of the evening.

Old-home Week.

At a meeting of the Massachusetts State Board of Trade, held in Boston, Tuesday, April 15, resolutions were adopted favoring the establishment of an old-home week celebration commencing July 27th.

This idea has been carried out very successfully in New Hampshire and Maine, where each year thousands of sons and daughters of those states return for an annual vacation to renew old acquaintances and live again the pleasures of their earlier days.

Gen. Charles H. Taylor was the principal speaker in favor of the idea. He spoke of the growth of the summer vacation idea, saying that twenty-five

years ago very few business men took a vacation. Most of them felt that they could not leave their business for such purposes, but with the growth of the telephone and telegraph, the business man found that he could do more work in a day now than he could do in a week or month twenty-five years ago. And the vacation period is now a recognized fact in one's life.

General Taylor said that it appeared from statistics that 300,000 Massachusetts born people were living outside New England. Most of these have succeeded, and a large number of them living in the West would be glad to come back to the old home to spend a few weeks in the summer.

General Taylor then touched on the sentimental and business side of the question. He urged every town and city to organize an old-home week association. He called attention to the fact that there are more people within fifty miles of Boston than within the same distance of any other American city except New York, giving the population as 2,849,686, based on the census figures of 1900. More than one-

thirtieth of the population of the United States is within this radius.

In conclusion General Taylor said that old-home week would bring people to New England. Her sons and daughters would, by such a movement, be induced to buy summer homes here on her grand seacoast and pass their summer vacation in the most salubrious summer climate in America.

Higher Insurance Rates.

The recent advance of insurance rates was also the subject of discussion at the meeting of the State Board of Trade. A somewhat lengthy report by the Committee of Insurance closed with these words:

"We find that the recent advance in rates is really only about seven or eight per cent., on the aggregate, of premiums, and it would seem, under the circumstances, entirely justifiable."

It was brought out in the report that the very heavy losses by fire each year are due entirely to a careless and almost criminal negligence in the construction of buildings and the massing of very large quantities of merchandise in unrestricted areas.

This subject did not receive the consideration at the meeting of the Board it deserves, although Mr. Edward Atkinson, who is the expert head of the Manufacturers' Mutual Insurance Companies, gave a very clear account of the results obtained by the scientific protection required in all the risks of those companies. So successful have been their efforts that the annual losses by fire and water do not aggregate more than one-twentieth of one per cent. of the insurance in force; and they return from seventy to ninety per cent. of the premiums to the insurer in dividends.

He asked for coöperation of the boards of trade to frame such building laws for construction and protection, and to secure their enactment, as would very largely reduce the tremendous drain upon the country. This seems to be a most excellent idea, and one that can be taken up by the State Board of

Trade and the associate boards in the different cities with very great profit to the whole business community. In the period of depression following the panic of '93 the country was many times alarmed and unsettled because fifty or sixty millions of gold was going out of the country. Millions of bonds were issued in the endeavor to maintain the gold standard, and during the whole period the business and financial world was in a state of fear and apprehension. Yet that same world looks with indifference upon the actual loss of one hundred and sixty million dollars' worth of property by fire in one year, an amount which is greater than the cost of the standing army of Germany, and is a direct tax upon every person who buys insurance or pays rent in this country.


The gold that went abroad was sent to pay just debts and was not annihilated and wiped out of existence. The enormous fire loss of the country is absolute annihilation of property and values.

It is safe to say that only the tremendous earning power of this country saves it from being grievously burdened by this tax. As competition increases and profits diminish, as they surely will, necessity will compel the strictest compliance with scientific laws regulating construction and protection of property. Why should not Worcester take the lead and a committee of the Board of Trade make an exhaustive study of the requirements and endeavor to secure efficient legislation?



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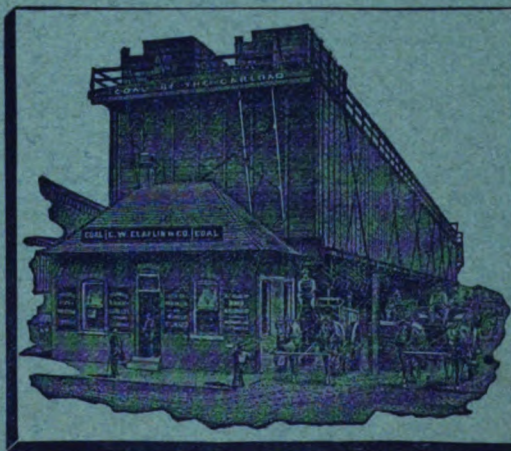
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THE WORCESTER MAGAZINE

J U N E

1902

DEVOTED TO

Good Citizenship and Municipal Development

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE BOARD OF TRADE

WORCESTER, MASSACHUSETTS,

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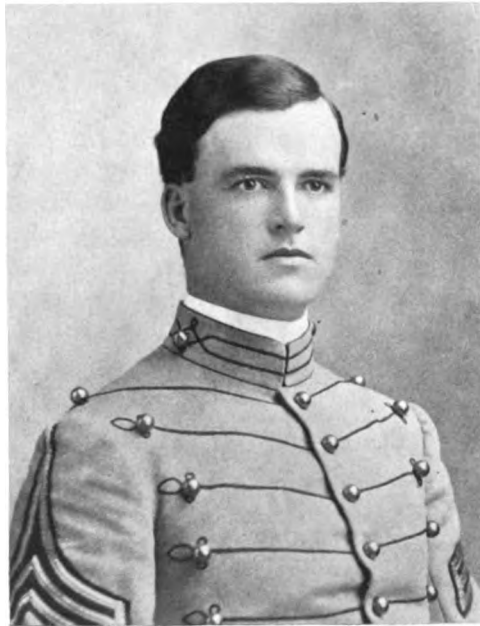
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WORCESTER, MASS.



CADET JOHN E. MUNROE.
Class of 1902, West Point.

The Worcester Magazine.


VOL. III.

JUNE, 1902.

No. 6.

This magazine is published by the Worcester Board of Trade. Its reading pages are devoted solely to municipal development, good citizenship and the business welfare of Worcester. Space in these pages is not for sale.

Worcester at West Point.

HE approaching graduating exercises at the United States Military Academy remind the people of this city that one of their boys as an officer is about to pass thence into the military establishment of the country. While the class is a large one and has men of excellent mettle and merit, Worcester sees most prominently the name of

JOHN EPPS MUNROE.

The cadet was born in this city Jan. 29, 1881, the son of the Hon. John P. Munroe, now representing the 2d Worcester County District in the State Senate. The lad's grammar-school work was done in Chandler Street, under the care and direction of Principal W. H. Bartlett. Thence he entered the English High School in 1895, a member of the class of 1899. The prospective graduation of Cadet Benchley in 1898 prompted Congressman Joseph H. Walker in 1897 to announce a competitive examination for the probable vacancy. The ordeal was had in May

of that year, and out of a list of twenty-two candidates, young Munroe passed first in everything. The committee, consisting of Principals Homer P. Lewis and W. H. Bartlett, with J. O. Marble, M. D., had little difficulty in selecting the boy who for four years has so fittingly represented the Third Congressional District at West Point. He remained in the English High till January, 1898, when he went to Highland Falls, near West Point, to better equip himself for the entrance examinations at the Academy, which he passed in March. Then he returned to Worcester and resumed his work at his old school till the time came for him to report at the Academy.

Possessed of perfect health, along with a stalwart body, the boy early developed a liking for athletics, and from the start was a participant in all high-school contests. In 1897 he rowed number 5 in the High School's first crew, and with it suffered defeat by the Harvard Freshmen that year. In the summer he helped beat the Wachusetts, and in the same season, in Philadelphia, did his part towards winning for the crew

the Intermediate International championship. The next year, his last at the school, he helped to win a victory over another Harvard Freshmen crew. He was also a successful footballist, and played centre on the High School eleven. During these years he was a regular member of the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium. Through his stay at the Point, he has been a prominent figure in the athletics of the Academy, and finally reached his old place at centre on the football team, having a part in all college plays till incapacitated by an accident at drill through the fall of his horse; nevertheless, he enjoys the distinction of the highly-prized "A" worn upon his sweater. His stature and weight early suggested him as anchor for the class team in the regular tug-of-war contests.

Cadet Munroe reported for duty at West Point June 20, 1898, and taking the oath to support the Constitution of the United States, etc., he had the pleasures and hardship of the first camp, when as a Pleb., to his mighty superiors, he with his fellows ranked as little better than things. He endured his doses of hazing, and survived, suffering no serious harm either in body or spirit. At the end of the camp of 1899, or his second, he came out a corporal, but in the vicissitudes of Point life, he later suffered a reduction to the ranks. His mid-course vacation was spent at home, and it was his pleasure, in all the glory of a West Point uniform, to be lionized at Smith College, during the commencement, when his sister was graduated. Returning to his duty at the beginning of his third year, he has been steadily there to the present, except for such temporary absences or excursions as the authorities may have permitted. As he approaches the auspicious moment of graduation, he is the fourth ranking Lieutenant in the corps, and has main-

tained an excellent scholarship record. Though one of the youngest men in his class, he is by no means the smallest, for he stands six feet in height in his stockings, and tips the scales at 200 pounds. Surely in him the Bay State is suffering no diminution in the size of her only representative in 1902. Given health and opportunity, Worcester has reason to expect a brilliant future for this her latest graduate from the Military Academy.

The coming graduation marks 100 years of the existence of the Academy. Though begun in 1802, so much did it suffer from the open hostility of some and the secret disfavor of many, that it was not till 1817, under the direction of General Sylvanus Thayer of Massachusetts, it began to assume the importance that all people of later years have accorded to it. The seventeen years of Superintendent Thayer's management placed the institution upon a sure foundation, and gave to West Point all of its early fame. The day is long past when the merits or demerits of the Academy were seriously discussed, and to a degree it has become a model even for old-world nations with which war has been a vocation for ages. The War of the Rebellion tested its utility in no uncertain manner, but much earlier General Winfield Scott had said:

I give it as my fixed opinion that but for our graduated cadets, the war between the United States and Mexico might and probably would have lasted some four or five years, with, in its first half, more defeats than victories falling to our share; whereas, in less than two campaigns we conquered a great country and a peace without the loss of a single battle or skirmish.

Unless one be a member of the Universal Peace Society the sentiments of the brave old Hero of Lundy's Lane will be generally accepted, and now in this

month of roses it is proposed to celebrate a whole century of hero-making at this world-famous institution. There need be little wonder that, from near and far, those who can will repair thither. Officers who are doing their duty in Porto Rico and the Philippines will be absent, but it is safe to prophesy that few of the graduates within reaching distance will fail to answer "here" when the "roll is called up yonder" on the West Point plateau. On the 12th, Thursday, the graduating cadets will receive their diplomas, presumably from the hands of the President, for whom these young men will have all the more appreciation from the fact that he was himself a soldier. Monday, the 9th, will see the home-coming of those who began singing "Benny Havens O" long years ago. Tuesday the field contests follow, and Wednesday come the President and the dedication of the centennial tablets. The graduates of 1902 will have reason to long remember the year of their departure.

While Worcester has sent her quota of representatives to the Academy, the fortunes of war or fate have accorded to her few names that have shone conspicuously on the nation's honor-roll of soldiers. Without access to the records of the Academy, it is difficult to distinguish just who among the Massachusetts men who went through the school were from this city or county. It appears that in 1826 and 1827 Levi Lincoln, Jr., was an appointee, but he did not succeed in staying through, though his brother, George, became an officer in the regular army, and was killed at Buena Vista. His body now lies in the family lot of Rural Cemetery.

John Green Burbank was a graduate of 1841, and met an early death at the battle of Molino del Rey in 1847. He was only twenty-eight years old when

thus rudely summoned away. His body also lies in Rural Cemetery. Related to both the Greens and Burbanks, he had many family advantages. There were fifty-two men in his class, of whom he was the thirty-third. In the Rebellion strife, many of his classmates gained high distinction, as Wright, Commander of the Sixth Corps; Rodman, of Rodman gun fame; Nathaniel Lyon; Reynolds, killed at Gettysburg; the two Garnetts, killed in the Confederate service; Buell; and others of only lesser fame.

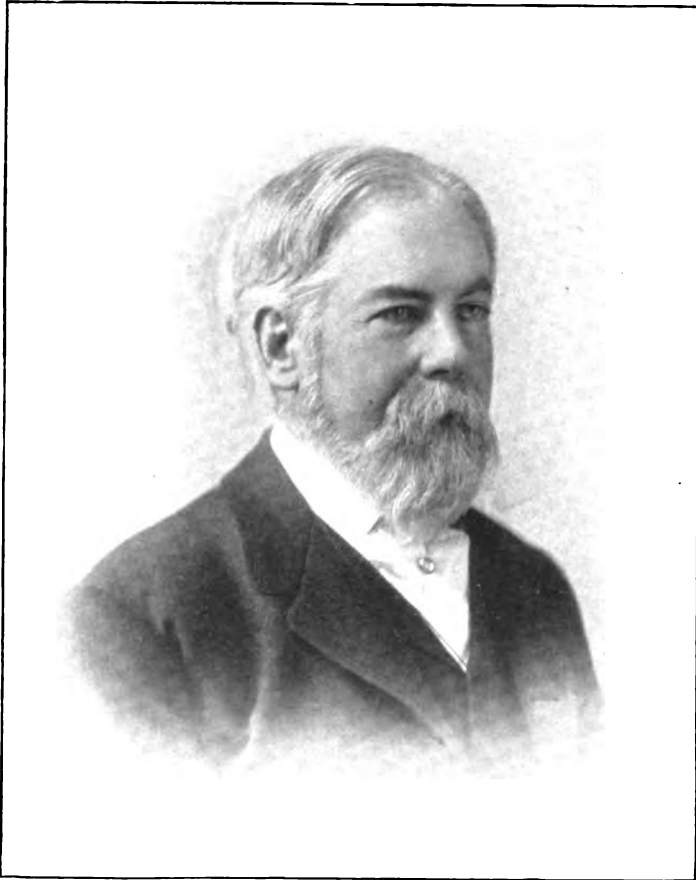
Nelson H. Davis was an Oxford boy, thus representing the county rather than the city of Worcester. He was number 49 in the class of 1846, which was graduated in time for the Mexican War, in which young Davis served with distinction, winning a brevet First Lieutenancy for bravery at Cotreras and Cherubusco. He was a captain in the Second Infantry when the Rebellion opened, and he was one of the Regular Army officers whom Governor Andrew sought for commanders of Massachusetts regiments. He went out at the head of the Seventh Infantry, but was soon promoted to staff duty, and continued thus throughout the war. After a long and useful life, he died in New York city May 15, 1890. His remains were brought to this city, where the funeral was held at the home of his sister-in-law on Merrick Street, and thence were taken to Oxford for burial. He had retired from the army in 1885, with the full rank of Brigadier-general.

It would seem that there should be at least one graduate between 1846 and 1855, but if so he is not discoverable from the records. It is possible that the period was more prolific, in Worcester, of mechanics than of soldiers. At any rate in the latter year is found the name of Henry M. Lazelle, who was number 30 among his fellows, thirty-four in all.

He was a Worcester boy, a pupil of the High School, and always retained his interest therein. He was one of those unfortunate soldiers whom the breaking out of the war found in Texas, and he had to sample rebel hospitality for a term of months. June 11 he received promotion to a captaincy, though still a

graduate of West Point, died on his way to Manilla in 1898, the Colonel of a volunteer regiment.

George W. Dresser was graduated number 19 in a class of forty-five members May 6, 1861, thus getting out of the Academy to immediately get into the strife. Beginning as a Second Lieuten-



COLONEL HENRY M. LAZELLE.

prisoner; and when he was released his duties were in the commissary department, chiefly, till he was commissioned Colonel of the Sixteenth New York Cavalry. After the war was ended, he continued in the Regular Army till his retirement as Colonel of the Eighteenth Infantry in 1894. He is now in California. One of Colonel Lazelle's sons, a

ant of artillery, he continued in the Regular Army to the end of the war, coming out a Brevet Major for meritorious service. Among the young men of his class who attained distinction in the war were Adelbert Ames, Emory Upton, Judson Kilpatrick and Guy V. Henry, whose chief glory, possibly, was won in the later war with Spain. Retiring from

the army in October, 1865, Major Dresser made New York city his home. He died in Newport, R. I., May 17, 1883, aged forty-six years.

Edward G. Stevens, class of 1870, was number 14 at graduation. Appointed Second Lieutenant, Fifth Cavalry, he served only till December, 1871, when he resigned and entered the insurance business, with his home in Clinton.

Albert H. Mellen was a Brookfield boy, and was number 12 in 1874. His soldier-life was a short one, since he died at Fort Johnson, North Carolina, Sept. 12, 1876. He was a brother of George H. Mellen, Esq., now of Boston, but formerly of this city, and of Frank H. Mellen, a teacher in the Classical High School.

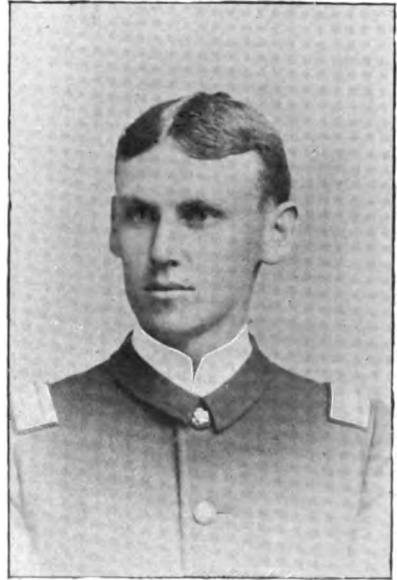


MAJOR GEO. H. G. GALE.
Ten Years Since.

George H. G. Gale, number 10, class of 1879, was the son of the late George W. Gale, Worcester's long-time clerk of the Board of Overseers of the Poor. He was a High School boy, class of '77, but the West Point vacancy opened in time to permit him to exhibit his uniform during his mid-course vacation when his old friends in the school were graduating. He has had a long and

faithful record in the army, and now a Major, having served in the Philippines, is on duty in Springfield, Mass.

Immediately following Gale came Roger B. Bryan, who won his appointment through a competitive examination. A native of Tennessee, he had a nominal Worcester residence, and is a relative of the Hon. T. C. Bates. He was graduated number 32, and received



COLONEL M. D. CRONIN.
When a Lieutenant.

an appointment in the cavalry, in which branch of the service he is still serving. He is a Captain in the Fifth Cavalry.

Marcus D. Cronin secured his place through competition over numerous candidates, and went from the Holy Cross College to the summer camp in 1883. He had been a hard-working and faithful High School boy, graduating in 1882, and going thence to the College. He saw arduous service on the frontier, and in 1893 was made an instructor at the Academy. He accompanied his regiment, the 25th, to Cuba, and through all the campaign was as good as the best. When regiments of volunteers were

forming for the strife in the Philippines, he was made a Major and soon after the Colonel of the 33d, in which capacity he continued throughout its entire term.

Rogers F. Gardner was the next successful West-Pointer from Worcester, son of John W. Gardner, U. S. N. He

young man of Worcester was making his final preparations to enter. Edmund N. Benchley, like all his immediate predecessors, had gained his position by virtue of his superior preparation, and with a host of good wishes he took his place among his associates who were to constitute the class of 1898. The son of



CADET E. N. BENCHLEY.
After one year at West Point.

was graduated from the Worcester Polytechnic, class of 1889, getting his appointment to the Academy through the usual test of competition. Graduating in 1894, he was assigned to the artillery, and is now First Lieutenant in the Third.

As Cadet Gardner was leaving the place of his four years' stay, another

Charles H. Benchley, long clerk of the Mayor of our city, he was a grandson of Henry W. Benchley, Lieutenant-governor in 1856 and '57. His course in the Academy was an exceedingly creditable one, ending in the month of April, '98, that the cadets might report for duty in the Spanish War then impending. With just a breath of home, a touch of

loving hands, and he was off to join the Sixth Regiment of Infantry, to which he had been assigned. Then came the trip to Cuba, the approaches to Santiago, and finally the attack on San Juan Hill, where on the 1st day of July he fell, as a brave man may, facing the foe and faithfully discharging the duty given him. He was buried upon the field, and for months only a cracker-box cross, made by a comrade's hands, marked his resting-place. Finally, the remains were brought back to his own country and city, whence, after a funeral in which spoke not only his pastor, but also United States Senator George F. Hoar,

they were carried to West Point for final interment in the cemetery where lie so many of the brave men who have fought and died for country. As a mark of recognition of his bravery and zeal, his name has been sent to the United States Senate for brevet promotion—scant satisfaction for a sorrowing household—but we are pleased to know that our sons are appreciated.

In January, 1899, there was placed in the English High School, where young Benchley had been a pupil, a beautiful bust in marble, chiseled by T. J. McAuliffe of Worcester, and presented by E. A. Goodnow, Esq., also of this city.



"The paths of glory lead but to the grave."

THE CUBAN RESTING-PLACE.

As to the future ! Owing to the prospective graduation of Cadet Munroe, the Hon. John R. Thayer, member of Congress for the Third Massachusetts District, offered an opportunity for competition the last of May, 1901. From the large number of candidates, Edmund L. Daley, Classical High School, class of 1901, received the appointment. As first alternate, H. H. Schuermann, of the same school, class of 1900, was named. To provide for every possible contingency, a second

alternate, Fred C. Thurston, English High, class of 1901, was honored.

Owing to new regulations, certificates of high school proficiency are taken at West Point in lieu of the rigid examinations hitherto given, hence all that was necessary were the physical tests, which were had at Fort Warren May 3d of the present year. At these, however, only Daley and Schuermann appeared. The final outcome at this date, May 23d, is still awaited.

Annual Banquet of Worcester Board of Trade,

MECHANICS HALL, MAY 2, 1902.

For nearly fifty years Mechanics Hall has been the scene of popular gatherings, and many a dinner has been eaten beneath its exalted ceiling, but never did it present a more delightful appearance than on the evening of May 2d, when more than five hundred of Worcester's citizens sat down to feast, first the palate and then the mind. The scene, before the sombreness of uniform black had dimmed the lustre of the display of colors upon the tables, was delightful, and the early occupants of the galleries had a pleasure denied to late comers and to those who partook of the solid feast itself. The preliminary assembly in Washburn Hall was unexampled in its prompt and hearty appearance. Possibly the ex-

pected presence of President Schwab and other guests may have had its effects, but certainly the early reporting of each expected member and the prompt ascent to the great hall, where just the expected number was seated, are a great tribute to Worcester's thoroughness and attention to detail. At no former time had the floor been so carefully mapped out and spaced so that when the moment came, he was an amazingly dull man who could not, without direction, find the exact spot assigned to him. This number of the MAGAZINE has the first installment of the good things said on the occasion. The remainder will follow in subsequent numbers.

Address of Welcome by President Rufus B. Fowler.

Members of the Worcester Board of Trade and Guests.



THIS is my pleasant duty to express the welcome of all to each on this occasion. Representing the organic whole called the Worcester Board of Trade, I extend its hospitable greeting to-night to each member, to the guests who honor it with their presence, and on behalf of the Board of Trade I extend a cordial greeting to

the ladies, whose presence forms a pleasant and welcome innovation in the annual festivities of the Board.

While a broad and generous hospitality is not the exclusive prerogative of a board of trade, yet it should be its special privilege and possession. The fellowship of the Traders' Guild has been as wide as civilization itself, and most pervasive where men have been most enlightened and progressive.

In other and less fortunate times than our own the traders were almost the only travelers, and cities and nations developed along their route. At the behest of trade, explorers ventured on unknown seas or defied the predatory savage. The sand-strewn desert and the mountain fastness were well nigh impassable save to the trader's foot.

We use no meaningless phrase when we speak of the "arteries of commerce" which bring to every stagnant corner some faint pulsations of the throbbing heart of the race, and so unite all men in a common purpose and a common life.

That system of material gain which we call by the general name of trade, which has entered so largely into the foundation and development of society, has become under modern conditions a complicated structure. Like a Gothic cathedral it rises with each column and spire isolated, each buttress and pillar distinct, each gargole and image separate, yet all united in a single edifice,

each part supported by and supporting some other part which is necessary to complete the whole.

We may with regard to trade paraphrase the well-known lines of Scott in regard to love:

"In peace trade tunes the shepherd's reed,
In war he mounts the warrior's steed,
In halls in gay attire is seen,
In hamlets dances over the green;
Trade rules the court, the camp, the grove,
And men below and saints above."

It is a significant sign of our times that the spirit and purpose of trade so long devoted to individual gain is becoming altruistic and social, and by such voluntary associations as our own enters its protest against the arbitrary and low economic estimate applied to public service and the duties of citizenship.

Upon this high plane the Board of Trade becomes infinitely larger in its scope and function than its name indicates. It draws to itself both the progressive and the conservative elements of society, and includes in its membership both business and professional men, good citizens all, who place public welfare before private gain.

It then becomes the embodiment of that ethical force we call the public conscience, the concrete expression of civic patriotism closely akin to love of country and ancestry. The Board of Trade is yet to become, in my judgment, a more potent factor in the solution of the problems incident to large aggregations of population which we are wont to call city problems, and its influence will be none the less, but rather greater; that all its powers are advisory and not mandatory, because it must then rest its authority upon the matured judgment, the second sober thought, of the most advanced and enlightened public sentiment of the community.

Said Edmund Burke, "The State is a partnership in all science, in all art, in every virtue and in every perfection." Well may every citizen say, "I am the city, admitted to its broad partnership by social service." Mr. Shaw, speaking of municipal government in Great Britain, says, "Municipal reform

makes halting progress in the United States for lack of municipal ideals." To what higher purpose, gentlemen of the Worcester Board of Trade, can we set our hand than to create and vivify some worthier ideal of civic life and civic development for the city whose honorable history is our cherished legacy. To that end it has been the custom of the Board of Trade to invite as its guests at its annual banquet gentlemen who have contributed to the development of our city, or who have been conspicuous in promoting the civic and social welfare of mankind. We are more than usually favored to-night by the presence of many gentlemen distinguished in the fields of industry, education and municipal reform, and it will be your privilege, gentlemen, to listen to eloquent and inspiring discourse so aptly termed "the sweeter banquet of the mind."

ADDRESS OF W. H. P. FAUNCE,
PRESIDENT OF BROWN UNIVERSITY.

Gentlemen of the Worcester Board of Trade.



FIND myself face to face with a truly remarkable assembly, in which the representatives of, I should judge, every great industry in this community have come together, regardless of nationality, creed, and political belief, to consult for the upbuilding of Worcester. I am very happy to stand again in the city of my birth: the city which lies at the heart of the old Commonwealth, and pulsates with the best blood of the old Bay State; a city of great industries, of beautiful homes, of musical festivals; the city which honors, and is honored by, the residence of one who might perhaps be called the foremost citizen of New England—Senator George F. Hoar.

This gathering means the assembling of the best social, industrial and moral forces to plan for the upbuilding of the city. The union of good men in civic

enterprise is not simply a pleasant text for after-dinner speakers—it is the *sine qua non* of social progress. In this age of consolidation and coöperation division is defeat, isolation is death. The men who stand asunder will not stand long. Social progress means the standing together of those who think, feel, and are determined to act, alike. But in New England we have never yet learned the degree of social coöperation which has existed in some other regions of this country. We have builded splendidly as architects of states, as creators of a nation, but we have not yet mastered the art of building cities. The splendid, sturdy, obstinate individualism has placed the world where it is, but has often held New England back. I speak with some knowledge because I come from the State of that Massachusetts boy, Roger Williams, of whom it has been said that the whole world is grateful that there was one such character, and also grateful that there was only one. A year ago it was my pleasant duty to join a young man and woman together in marriage, exercising my function as clergyman, in the city of Providence. A few days later I received from the City Clerk a check for twenty-five cents. As I had never before seen a check for that amount, I investigated the matter a little, and discovered the cause. I learned that some years ago a clergyman objected to rendering to the State the amount of personal service involved in making out the returns of a marriage ceremony. He declared the State had no right to interfere in that way with personal liberty, and the Court decided that the State had no right to call for this service. And now the income of every clergyman in Rhode Island is swelled to the extent of twenty-five cents for each marriage ceremony performed by him. Now, that would be impossible anywhere in this country outside of New England. In New York he would simply have been fined five hundred or a thousand dollars, or sent to jail. But in New England we have developed that individualism which has held us back in the building of state and city alike. If I may bor-

row an illustration from one of our leaders, Mr. Seth Low, he calls to mind the fact that progress in printing was impossible as long as whole sentences were engraved on a single wooden block. A little progress was made when it was broken into words, and each word placed on its own block. But when each word was separated into letters, then for the first time endless combinations were possible and the art of printing was born. So it has been our task in New England first to achieve individualism. When that has been achieved, then the endless combinations of citizens become possible. On the foundation of the individualism of New England have yet to be built up the noblest of cities and the finest forms of coöperation that the world has ever seen.

Therefore we do well to come—the merchant from his store, the banker from his office, the manufacturer from his mill or factory, that we may sit together and counsel together concerning the creation of a city which shall be some day as far beyond our present city as it is beyond the first clearing in the primeval forest.

We need, first, in all our cities, centres of intelligence. When Huxley visited America, sailing up New York Bay he saw the sky-line broken by those tall buildings, and he inquired, "What are those buildings?" And they told him those were newspaper offices. "I see," said Huxley, "in your new world the centres of intelligence are the most prominent objects you have." Now, whatever a centre of intelligence may be, it must stand at the very heart of our development.

The nineteenth century has been called the wonderful century, because if we gather together all the inventions and discoveries of human history, we find that there were perhaps seven inventions of the first order in all history up to the year 1800, and thirteen during the nineteenth century. The distance from Achilles' chariot to the English stage-coach is not so great as from the stage-coach to the Empire State express. The distance from the ships of the Phœnicians to the Great

Eastern is not so great as from the Great Eastern to the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse. The progress from the courier that ran along the Appian Way in the days of the Roman Empire to the penny post is not so great as from the penny post to the wireless telegraphy of Marconi. We have seen the development of industry following invention and discovery. We have let the genii out of the bottle: have we men who can coördinate these activities in the production of the ends we desire? I believe that we shall have just in proportion as we have places for the training of citizens.

I rejoice in what we have done for school and college life. I rejoice in the University that has been founded here more than a decade ago, and I am sure, now that it has called one of the leaders of thought and action in America to its leadership in the college department, it will find the citizens of this community rising around it who will make it yet one of the greatest centres numerically, as it is already intensively, of education in this country. Only trained citizens can enable us to keep our industrial supremacy that we are rapidly acquiring. Many of the men at the head of your industries may be self-made men, but the time is swiftly coming, under the great development of technical industry, when only men of technical training can guide these vast establishments and control these forces. The rule of thumb is not enough. I heard of a mother who purchased a bath-thermometer for the use of the nurse in giving the children a bath in the morning. She presented it to the nurse, telling her she would be able by its use to determine the temperature of the water.

"Oh, mum, I don't need to use that machine."

"But," the lady said, "how do you know that the water is the right temperature or not?"

"Oh, mum, I just souses 'em in, and if it's too cold they turns blue, and if it's too hot they turns red."

Now there has been a great deal of just sousing them in and thinking that, somehow, they would come out all

right. Gentlemen, your industries will not be able to depend on this in the future. They will depend, under the enormous technical development of modern life, upon your having in your factories and in your schools, mills and boards of trade, centres for training the intelligence of your best and brightest young men. I am happy to know that you have invited as one of your guests this evening a gentleman who exemplifies what I have already been saying, in the person of my friend, Mr. Charles M. Schwab. I believe that in some sections the position of Mr. Schwab regarding the training of young men has been inadvertently greatly misrepresented. I have had some personal conversation with him, and know whereof I speak, and if I have in any way contributed to that misunderstanding I am glad, here and now, to contribute to its rectification. One of our comic papers said, the other day, that the best educated man is the one who can get the most fun out of a five-dollar bill. Well, if you will let me define the word "fun," I think I will agree with this definition. The best educated man is one who can get the most out of his board of trade, and social club, church, school, out of the grasp of the little child's hand in his home; the beauty of the starlight and the grandeur of the sunrise. However he acquired that education, that is the best educated man.

I would like to ask every man here, is your business giving you a life, or a living? A man's business ought to yield him not simply bread and butter. I am sure no man would work simply for that. A man's business ought to bring him new knowledge of towns and cities; of natural resources, products and processes; of the brotherhood of man throughout the world. We all know the difference between the lawyer who is simply a pettifogging practitioner, and one who understands the origin of law, its relations to social and political justice; and between the doctor who is simply a vendor of pills, and thus himself one of the ills that flesh is heir to, and that doctor who understands the origin and prevention of disease in our modern life.

We need centres of municipal coöperation. There is a new sense, thank heaven, of civic duty now coming to reign in the minds of our leading men. Long enough has the apathy of the best men been the opportunity of the worst. Long enough has the indifference of good men meant the triumph of bad men. Now there is coming a realization of what political duty is to the average citizen. "If you send a villain to Washington to represent you, he does represent you." We want our churches to preach a gospel which shall be more than the gospel of Pilgrim's Progress, representing the ideal citizen passing from the City of Destruction to the Pearly Gate without trying to improve the world. We want a gospel which shall represent him as taking up his abode there and helping to make it the city it ought to be, and the Kingdom of God come on earth. To this end we want non-partisanship in municipal affairs. In the city of Providence we have not so large a Board of Trade as this, but we have a Democratic Mayor elected chiefly by Republican votes, and he is one of the best mayors the city ever saw. When streets are to be lighted or paved, when pure water is to be introduced into our homes, when the business of the city is to be transacted, there should be no connection with the great national parties of our country. The business of the city should be done by business men on business methods, and not by political bosses for the hope of political advantage.

I would like to see the school-houses of every city made centres of civic and municipal coöperation. You have splendid school-houses in Worcester; how many hours a day do you use them? Probably about five or six hours a day, and no one of you would build such a business structure to use it for the same length of time. Those school-houses ought to be also for the education and unification of our citizens, where there will be lectures on industrial and municipal reform, where there can be gatherings of little groups of citizens, night after night, to study modern problems and needs, where

there shall be also associations and clubs, and perhaps sub-divisions of this Board of Trade to consult for the development of different wards of the city. We shall then find we have made one great step in advance.

These matters crowd on me as I speak, and I must not take much of your time this evening. I feel in your gathering here, if no words were spoken, and in these mottoes on your walls, "Good Citizenship," "Municipal Development," lie the pledge and potency of all that in your best dreams you can desire for this noble city.

There is one other thing, let me say, however, and it is this: (I may say it perhaps for the benefit especially of the young men whose plans are not all laid) there is no better contribution that a man makes to the life of his city than the establishment and maintenance of a pure and noble and lasting family and home life. Not every one of you can be President of the Board of Trade, and very few of you could make as good an address as your presiding officer has made this evening. Not every one of us can march at the head of the procession as leaders of modern industry, but it does fall within the range of most men to make, before life ends, a contribution of a simple, quiet, earnest, Christian home to the people of the community. When we think of William McKinley, and of all he was and did, we think not only of the White House in the great city of Washington, but we think with a throb of affection and gratitude of that modest home in Canton, and that little porch that has become almost as familiar as the White House, and we know the life in that home made possible the life in Washington, and so, in some sense, shaped the future life of America. Wherever God shall call you young men, you may go forth from the true, pure, noble home life to serve your country when that country shall call.

These things are the three things I commend to you to-night: that you establish and maintain here centres of intelligence, centres of mu-

nicipal and civic coöperation, and that you cherish ever more deeply the families of the Commonwealth and the homes that are still the chief glories of the inland city of Worcester.

ADDRESS BEFORE THE WORCESTER BOARD OF TRADE

BY CHARLES M. SCHWAB,
President United States Steel Corporation.

Mr. President:



WHILE I was sitting here this evening listening to the flattering words spoken by the different gentlemen about me and my work, I commenced to feel that I amounted to something, but this morning it occurred to me that it is always well to think about a little incident that happened to me when I get such an impression. I was coming from the railway-station, when the faithful colored boy met me and we drove off, he sitting by me on the seat, when a workingman's wife with a bright little girl came along, and I could not help hearing the mother say to the little girl, "Now look quickly, dear; that is Mr. Schwab in the carriage." The little girl looked up and said, "Which one, mamma?"

To-day I went to the mill with Mr. Moen, and I met a very clever foreman, a Mr. Palmer, who has charge of the dies for wire-drawing, and I was so much impressed with his work that I congratulated him, and said, "Mr. Palmer, I wish I had your job." And he said, "Well—I wish I had yours."

The one thing that struck me in Worcester to-day, on my first visit, above everything else, was the ingenuity of the people employed in our industries here. Never before had I any realization of the height to which mechanical ingenuity had been developed in this your city. And I now see an explanation of an occurrence that happened a few years ago. Hearing of this ingenuity we sent one of our foremen from Pittsburg to see if he could learn something. He spent a month, came back,

and one day when I was present the workman's wife sent him word that the little boy had swallowed a quarter. He went home, and after a while came back, and said yes, it was serious, but "I remembered that we had in our town a doctor from Worcester, and I sent for him. I knew if he could not get the quarter out of that boy they never would get it."

I had no idea of the intricacy of the steel business until I came to Worcester, and when I did come I was afraid to question the people in charge of the business, for fear they would question me, and I would make an answer such as the smart mechanic made to Senator Platt when he questioned him as to whether he knew his business. It seems the man was a carpenter, and the Senator was ready to engage this man on his house, but he thought he would question him a little first, and the first question was as to whether he knew how to make a Venetian blind. And the carpenter said, "Sure, I do. If I wanted to make a Venetian blind, I would punch him in the eye."

Now, that is the way I feel with reference to questioning these people. I did not think it was wise for me to ask too many questions.

Then, seeing Mr. Moen here, I remembered another incident with reference to Worcester that was rather amusing.

One time we thought we would teach this fellow Moen a lesson. He had been getting too much business for Worcester, and we started to go for him, but we wound up in the condition of a man in charge of our stable who was asked by the surgeon to give medicine to the horse. He could not make the horse take it in the ordinary way, and the surgeon told him he would have to give it to him through a blow-pipe and blow it down the horse's throat. Well, I went down to the stable the next morning and I didn't see the man, and I said, "What has become of Bill? Did he give the horse the medicine?" "Well," said the fellow, "he tried to, but the horse blew first."

Now I am going to be serious. I pre-

sume you would like to hear something about the great United States steel organization. There are two things about the Corporation, and only two things, that seem to be pretty generally known. One is its capitalization, and the other is the salary of its President. I am something like the Jew in New York who, being asked what he would do for \$10,000, said he was ashamed to tell.

Some of these remarks which I have heard here this evening, referring to this great Corporation as a trust, reminded me of a story that I think I ought to tell you as illustrating the magnitude of this Billion-Dollar Steel Trust, as it is popularly called. Few people have any idea of what a billion is. Four tramps were coming from the West in a grain-car. They were playing poker, using grains of corn to represent money. Pretty soon there came a good hand, and the first fellow, who had it, said, "I will bet \$1000." And the second one said, "I'll raise you \$100,000," and the third fellow said, "I'll go you a million." Then the fourth fellow said, "I'll raise you a billion." The first man said, "You educated feller. I don't know what a billion is."

I am going to tell you one more story. Did you ever hear the story of the great trust as illustrated by the newsboy? Two newsboys met upon the street. One boy said to the other, "Have you any money?" "Yes," said the other fellow. "Well, let's organize a trust." Then he took the money the little fellow had, and he said, "Now, I'm the Director, and you are the President." Pretty soon the Director was seen off in a corner enjoying a cigar which he had bought with the money, and the little fellow went up to him and said, "Well, where do I come in?" "You may spit," said the other boy.

Seriously, as I said I was going to be once before, I think that these great combinations of capital are as inevitable as anything can possibly be. They are the result of the natural trend of events. As well might you try to dam the Mississippi as to try to stop the consolidation of business interests in this country. They are a natural re-

sult. They show every advantage, from an economic point of view. I speak particularly of that with which I am familiar. The economies of conducting one great combination are quite sufficient to pay interest on a very large capitalization. I am not a believer in trusts as popularly spoken of. Any business which by reason of consolidation is manipulated in every possible way to raise prices must inevitably fail, and I have no sympathy with it. On the other hand, any consolidation of capital which increases the output and adds to the volume of business of the country is founded on principles that must last forever. The same is true of labor. Everybody knows my attitude on this question. I am a believer in organized labor, but not when it is organized for the purpose of restricting the output of that labor. And the sooner labor recognizes that position, as capital has recognized it, the sooner will this country start on a period of prosperity. So it will come. It must come. Labor, of all things, will be chiefly benefited by these great organizations. Public sentiment, if for no other reason, would prevent great organizations from paying poor wages, and the profits will be quite sufficient to guarantee labor good wages even in times of depression, and labor, therefore, has the chief advantage. It will realize the greatest benefits.

On the other hand, there are disadvantages. I was saying to-day to Mr. Moen that the one thing that worried me was the loss of individuality. Many of our great industries that have reached the highest stage of perfection in this country have been the result of individual effort, and that individuality, to a large extent, is disappearing. It is this we have to fear, and it is in this direction that the business men and the managers of these great enterprises should direct their brains toward the solution of this problem. How to interest those who are responsible for the various branches so as to preserve some of this individuality—that is the problem. We hope that the Worcester Board of Trade may be the one to point out its solution to us. We are

encouraged to believe that we have found some remedial methods. We do believe, however, that it will adjust itself, under natural conditions.

When I look up at the clock, I realize that I have occupied more time than I should have taken. I was promised that I would not have to make a speech, but when I appreciated the honor

which was accorded me, it was a temptation I could not resist. I hope you have enjoyed the stories, and I thank you for the kindly reception, I have enjoyed the evening, and I will express the hope that Worcester will receive nothing but benefit from the United States Steel Corporation.

Worcester in the Spanish War.

CITY GUARDS, COMPANY A, 2d REGIMENT, M. V. M.

THE LAST OF SANTIAGO.

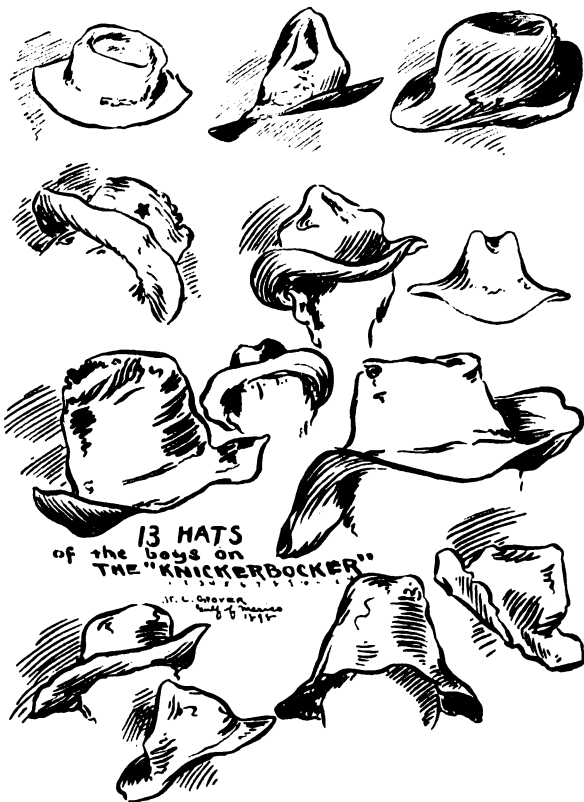
PART VII.



HAD the boys of Company A been aware that August, whose first day came in fair and warm, would end their service in Cuba, there had been more smiling faces than there were when the rumor was circulated that peace had been declared. So many times had they been deceived by Dame Rumor, they declared this, too, was only a "Jojo" story, devised to keep up the spirits of the homesick soldiers. Apparently there were some who could find no better amusement than in devising yarns which might catch the ears of the unwary. As this story was preceded by a deal of cheering, even the most incredulous began to fancy there might be something in it. However wrong in principle, there can be little doubt that these fake rumors had a beneficial effect, for hope, which is said to spring eternal in the breast of man, had well nigh died out of the hearts of many of these Massachusetts lads. The fever which reigned in their veins had seemingly burned out the better part of their minds, and they would lie helpless upon the ground, or, if able to stand, would reel like drunken men. Their

eyes were sunken, their cheeks hollow, and one might doubt if his best friend, thus suffering, knew him on meeting. What a blessing it was that not every one was thus sick at the same time, else there had been no one left to tell the tale. Going down to the very brink of the dark river with almost a touch of its lethean flow, they would slowly come back to take up the duties of a soldier's life, and to bear a part in the care of those on the downward slope.

Rain or shine, sick or well, there were few days when the company did not have a taste of drill, which the old German colonel thought was the real end of a soldier's existence. This necessity of doing something had its part in the company's escape from the actual presence of Death. Idle hands are provocative not only of mischief, but of other ills as well. For several days no rain is had, and its absence is agreeable, but the sun shines with increasing fervor. Postal facilities improve, and almost every day something in the mail line gladdens the eyes of the men. Nor are rumors wanting that the departure is at hand. While the Guards do not succumb to the grim destroyer, almost every day sees some poor boy's remains laid away in the



SOME OF THE HATS THAT WENT UP AT THE SURRENDER.

grave. Some doubtless thought of the rhymes, familiar in boyhood's days, from "The Burial of Sir John Moore":

"No useless coffin enclosed his breast,
Nor in sheet nor in shroud we bound him,
But he lay like a warrior taking his rest,
With his martial cloak around him."

At the best, only a blanket or half of a shelter-tent is devoted to enwrapping the clay now to molder back to kindred earth.

August moves slowly along with few variations. Men are going to the hospital and returning thence, and all are wondering what they are staying for. The eighth day brought the paymaster, and compensation for two months. Then the chief lacking was a place where the pay might be profitably spent. The surroundings afforded nothing, and there was not even the old-time solace of a

sutler with his high-priced commodities. One might wonder where the chaplain of the Second was during all these trying hours, but the records appear singularly silent as to the offices of this gentleman. If he were the ministering angel that army clergymen are supposed to be, nothing of his deeds reached the ears of Company A, but over in the Twenty-second Regulars was a chaplain who had the ears and hearts of his men, irrespective of creed. The priest, Father Fitzgerald, though his faith was foreign to that of the most of the men in the Second, his coming was hailed with applause and gratitude, for they knew how faithfully he had ministered to the boys in their suffering.

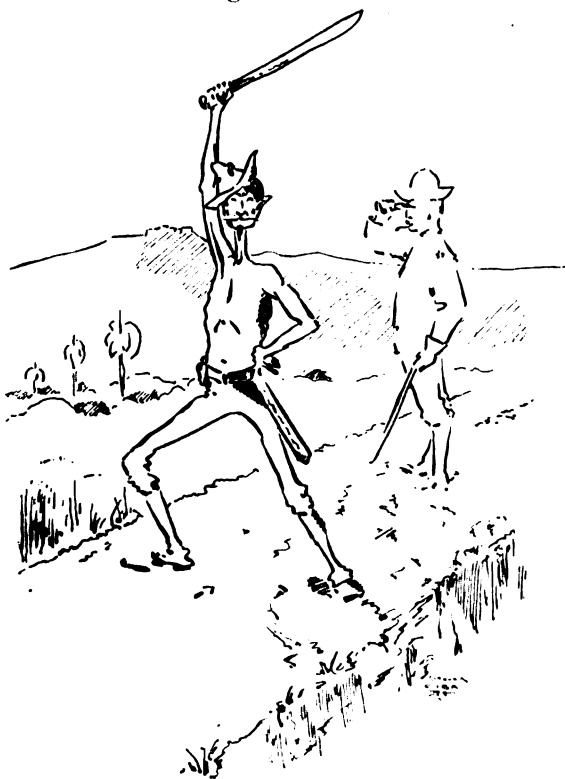
It was during these days that Colonel John F. Marsh of Springfield, and later Halleck Bartlett of Worcester, visited the camp on Good Samaritan errands, but somehow the former's ministrations did not appear to reach many of those supposed to be interested. Indeed, one soldier of A Company says: "All the lemons and other viands we got, we stole." There is nothing so direct nor commendable as military frankness, though this extenuation may be offered that the soldier usually discriminated in his reaching after things. On the 10th day there came to Colonel Clark an order that was better for sick men than any medicine possible. It was to the effect that on the next day or that following the Second would start for home. The bugle-call summoning the officers to headquarters gave added weight to the news. This day came the khaki uniforms, for which measurements had been made in July. That they might be well off with the old, before they were on with the new, orders were given that all the cast-off clothing should be burned. If this order had been literally obeyed from 9 A. M. to 5 o'clock in the afternoon, the men had been all but naked,

for the clothing did not appear as early as expected. One of the absurdities, in this enforced burning, was that all under-clothing was retained so that fever germs were still on hand. However, consistency was ever a jewel that very few possess. When the new khakis did come, there was a general stripping, and bonfires were started, into which war-worn garments were thrown. This destruction of apparel was not on account of the presence of the peculiar curse of army-life, viz., vermin, for the rule of cleanliness had been quite too generally enforced for this calamity, but that there might be carried to the States no trace of yellow fever, the dread of all hot climates. Though the Second was encamped for some time in its final location, the camp was so thoroughly policed and the tents so constantly aired and stirred up that the *pediculus corporis* found no lodgment—a fact which the

fathers of these younger soldiers claim renders their army experience much less varied than that of 1861-'65.

The departure from this land of the palm should not be made without further reference to the sufferings of the men from causes which seemingly might have been avoided. For instance, was there not some way to give the sick men better accommodations than the old railroad station afforded? Windowless, with leaky roof, it kept out very little of the wind and rain. As for doctors, there were scores, hundreds of men in the States anxious to help here, but they had no chance. Both Surgeon Bowen and Assistant Surgeon Hitchcock were themselves in hospital, where Bowen died, and Second Assistant Gates had been detailed for duty in one of the regular regiments, so that for two days the Second was without any medical attendance. When Surgeon Gates did return, he did all that mortal man could do, and for his work the men can never be grateful enough, nor will they forget the contract surgeon, who also seemingly thoroughly sensed the situation. Officers and men did all they could to have the luxury of a bath, but places had to be sought with diligence. Guards were stationed to prevent the defiling of those streams whence drinking water was secured, so men would go off in pairs to find some trickling rill, and collecting the drops in canteens would take turns in pouring the contents over their respective persons. All the time, from any elevation the sea or harbor was in sight, and why were they not permitted to take reviving dips therein? As with Lord Dundreary, this is one of the things no "fella" can find out.

The famous Round Robin episode is recalled wherein the heads of regiments protested against certain action, and the difference between regular and volunteer officers became apparent when the for-



"YE BRAVE ORDERLY" AND GENERAL LUDLOW.

mer would say, "I hope you will do all you can to prevent the sending of the men back into the hills. With you it will make no difference, but with us it means the loss of position in our way upward. If the men go to the hills, few if any will ever return." Fortunately the men did not make the trip to the interior, and the epidemic of yellow jack was avoided.

If Company A at any time had a mascot, it was when the boys came into possession of a burro which, like all



CO. A'S DON QUIXOTE AND HIS ROSINANTE.

beasts of her order and sex, was known as Jennie. She was the most useful and patient of animals, and, under the care of Private Mills, became a marvel of helpfulness. Water had to be brought some distance, so with characteristic ingenuity the manager of the caravan had fitted up a saddle, upon which the boys could hang their canteens, and thus caparisoned the procession of donkey and driver would set forth to the watering-place. While the soldier was filling the canteens, Jennie was allowed to roll, crop the herbage, and disport herself as

she chose. When again loaded with her watery burden, she would return to camp in the steadiest of jogs, with the loss of never a drop. In camp she was a general pet, and would eat hardtack like an old campaigner. As the currying of her hairy coat was a general diversion, she became exceedingly sleek and fat. Had there not been an order forbidding the taking on board of all animals, save officers' horses, the boys would have devised some means to bring their Cuban friend home with them. As it was, she became an invaluable adjunct to Lieutenant Plummer in his subsequent stay, and, finally, she was given to a Cuban boy who had been helpful and useful about the camp and hospital. The boys tell, with great gusto, the story of Jennie's failure to show up one morning and the consequent consternation. The disappearance of Santiago itself could scarcely have disturbed them more. Had some envious company or regiment stolen the beast? Search-parties were organized at once, and most diligently was the neighboring region scrutinized. It was the captain's good fortune to find the lost animal closely wound up in her hitch-rope, and so interlaced with bushes and undergrowth that she had inevitably starved had not the discovery been made. The hurrah which announced Jennie's return was similar to that which accompanies the home-coming of a search-party with the joyful shout, "The child which was lost is found."

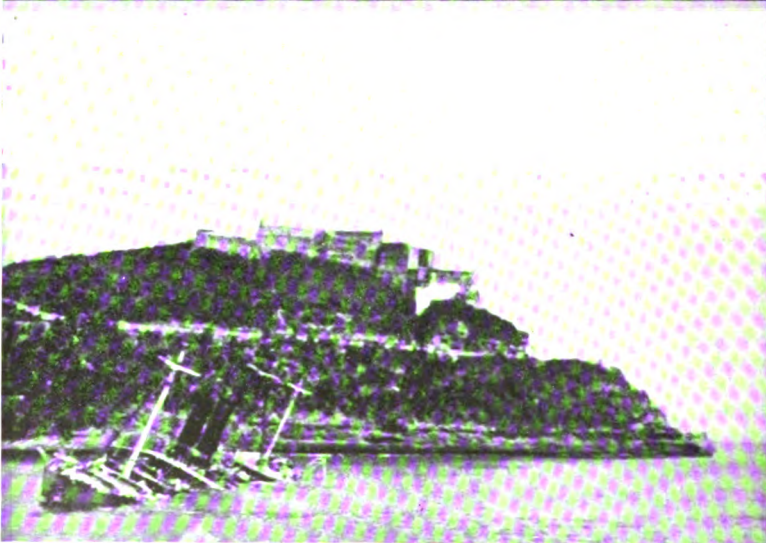
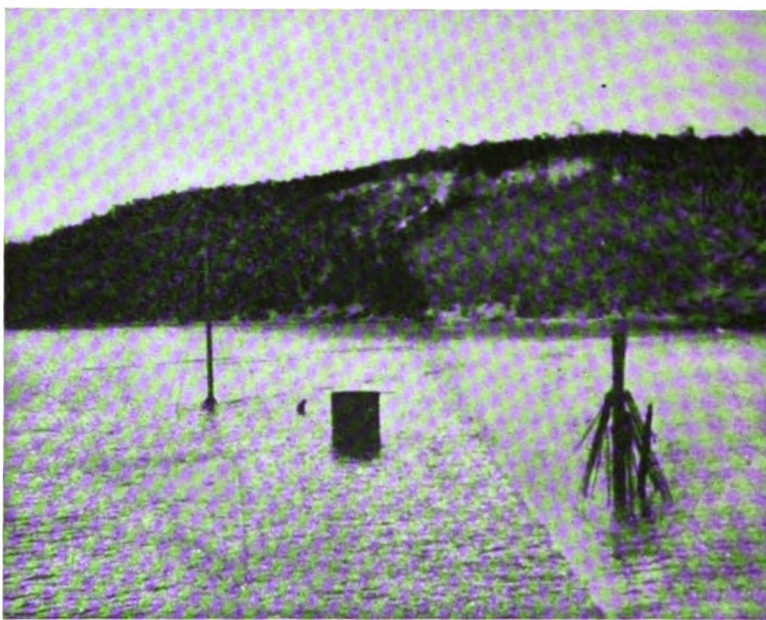
August 11th saw the camp in all the bustle of preparation to leave. How happy the boys were over the thought of seeing home again. Every heart pulsates more rapidly and appetite quickens with visions of Worcester and her well-spread tables. As the captain and his lieutenants see the sun go down, they remark, "It is the last time we shall see the sun disappear over that cursed hill." But at that very moment

there was in the captain's possession an order commanding one of his associates to forego his home-returning, and to remain in Cuba to look after the wants of the sick who could not then be moved. Thinking that the lieutenant would rest better with the thought of going home in his mind, the special order was withheld till the morning of the 12th after breakfast. Then Lieutenant Plummer had his fate announced. Like a true soldier he took his orders without a grimace, and only said, "If ordered to remain, I shall stay and do my duty." That he did his duty most effectually, every one at all conversant with the facts agree. Before the regiment had departed, he had appropriated all the regimental and hospital tents, and had the poor fellows from the railroad-station apology for a hospital carried into them. The design was to have those too weak to go on the transport detained, that they might follow on the hospital boat; also to carefully prevent the introduction of yellow fever into the United States. As the days went on, his horses died, and he could get no more; then Jennie, the donkey, worked in and she was very, very useful. The lieutenant had a small pocket Bible, which became very much like a prayer-book in his ministrations over the dead. Graves were dug by the Cubans, who would accompany the officer in his placing the departed in the ground, but being very superstitious the least rustle of a leaf became to them the presence of disembodied spirits, and they were off at once, leaving the lone soldier to his gruesome task; but he, stout of heart, would read over the grave words from his holy book, and then return to his quarters, which each day grew more lonely. Certain men were detailed from other companies to remain with Lieutenant Plummer. The torture to which these soldiers were thus subjected was akin to

that which Tantalus and Sisyphus underwent. From all sides, both in his own company and from others, come continuous praises of the way our lieutenant did his duty. Like Jim Bludsoe in the rhyme—

"He see his duty a dead sure thing,
And he went for it there and then."

It was early in the morning of the 12th that the command was given for all to fall in who thought they could stand the trip home, and it must redound to the credit of Company A that not a man was missing from the ranks except Private Fairbanks, who was absent on duty, and certain ones who had been sent home. Though many had been on the sick list, and even then were very shaky on their legs, not a man had yielded to the arch enemy, but each and every one could still answer, "Here." They march over to headquarters, where they are inspected by the surgeon, who finally decides that Fischer should remain for the better appointments of the hospital boat. Still there are men who can not endure the march to the docks, so they are carried in army wagons, and even then some of them faint in transit. It was a sorry looking lot of men who marched away from the camp of so many days. Hollow-eyed, yellow-skinned, and limping along, they must have excited the astonishment of the inhabitants as they went through; and there would be little wonder if some Spaniards, among the onlookers, did not reproach themselves over the thought that they had surrendered to such a sickly-looking crew as these departing Americans were. Their way into town was over the road that their own ingenuity and industry had built, and over the roughly paved streets of the city, they come to the wharf, only to find that the lighters are not on hand, having had already the carrying of the other regiments of the brigade to the

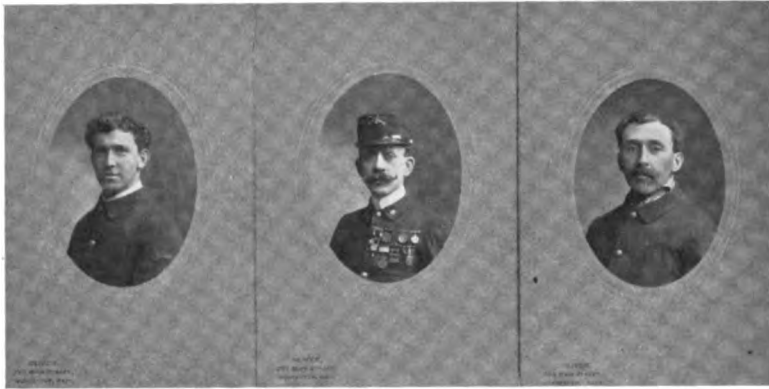


WRECK OF THE MERRIMACK.
REINE MERCEDES ASHORE.

transport Mobile, which drew too many feet of water to admit of her approach to the dock.

But everything comes to him who waits, and at last, by means of the "Laura and Bessie," Company A nears the vessel, but as usual there was something between the men and fruition, for a flat-boat is trying to get rid of its load, though with indifferent success. There was Lieutenant Vesper, too sick to help himself, and his men, too feeble to help him. From Company A the cry came, "It's up to us to do this job"; and thus intrusting their guns to near-by com-

and its covering afforded scant protection from rain, which frequently fell in torrents, while the sun at times beat down upon the men most pitilessly. Hammocks were given out as far as they would go, and then men who had money, and all had been recently paid, made dickers with the crew so that some had as good as the best. In the same way many improved their food-rations. The fare for the sick was not adapted to their wants, and they had to take the regular rounds of hardtack and canned stuff, or nothing. The men frequently had not strength to brush off the flies which set-



WM. G. STANDISH.

GEO. E. ALLISON.

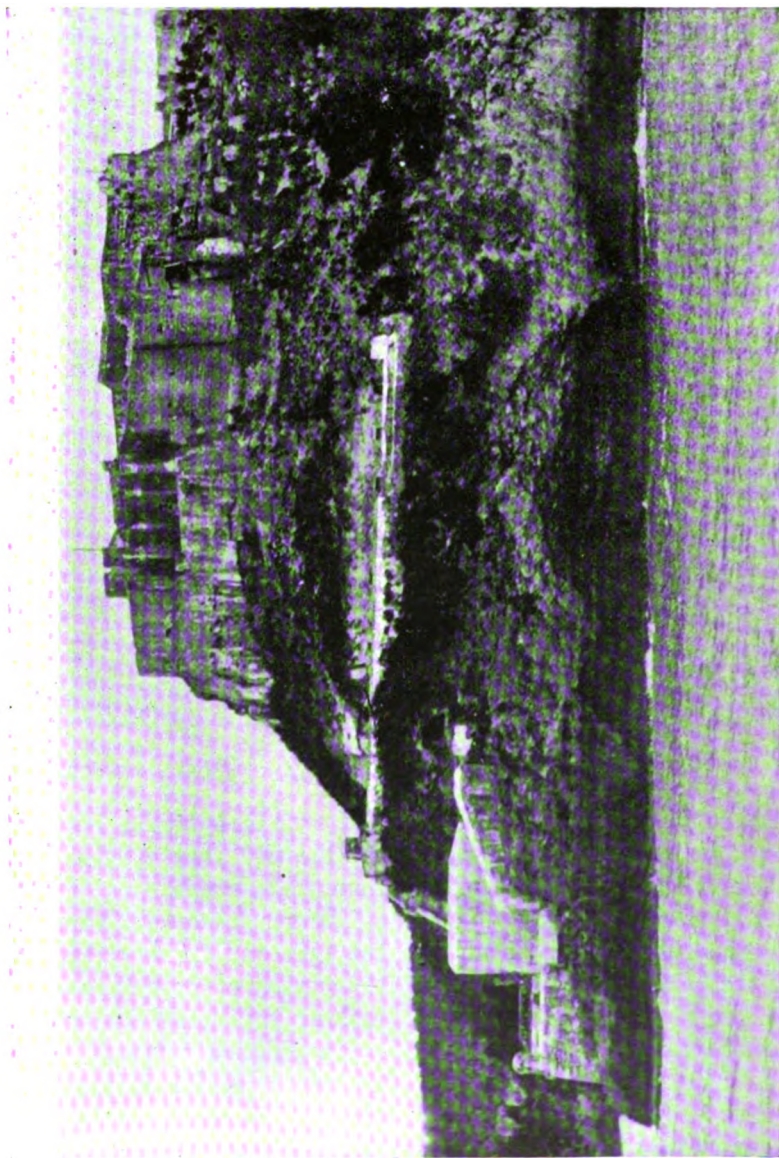
JOS. T. LAFLAMME.

rades, men enough jumped on board the craft, tied the lieutenant into his chair, and with two men ahead and two behind he was elevated up the ship's side, and the way was soon made clear for the contents of the "Laura and Bessie."

On board the Mobile, the story of the Knickerbocker was in a measure repeated. There was lack of preparation. The two regular regiments had had the pick of places, and there was left for the Second only second or third choice. Still Yankee ingenuity did not entirely fail them, and they finally, by purchase or otherwise, secured quarters not the worst possible. The sick-bay was on the first or upper deck in the after part,

and its covering afforded scant protection from rain, which frequently fell in torrents, while the sun at times beat down upon the men most pitilessly. Hammocks were given out as far as they would go, and then men who had money, and all had been recently paid, made dickers with the crew so that some had as good as the best. In the same way many improved their food-rations. The fare for the sick was not adapted to their wants, and they had to take the regular rounds of hardtack and canned stuff, or nothing. The men frequently had not strength to brush off the flies which set-

tled over their faces. Those who cared for the sick were only a bit better off than their patients. The grand start for home is made on the 13th, and dinner call is unheeded in the anxiety of the men to take a parting look at Santiago—"St. James" the word is in English vernacular—but there is nothing saint-like in the reflections of the men of the Second as they steam away. Through the neck of the bottled-up harbor the Mobile passes, close to the sunken Merrimack, evidence of Lieutenant Hobson's bravery, near the wrecked Reine Mercedes, trophy of the deeds of July 3d, and on yonder frowning height is El Morro, grim reminder



EL MORRO DE SANTIAGO.

of days when such battlements were defenses. Now, armed with her guns of century make, the fort is scarcely better than a curiosity shop. The next day, as they steamed along towards home, there is seen in the distance a trace of smoke, which soon develops into a vessel, and, from the blackened clouds which come from the stacks, it is evident that she is making steam. The condition of peace negotiations was not known on board, and the English captain had no relish for a Spanish capture, so he calls for help to crowd in the coal in his own furnaces. The same is readily given by the men, but the stranger has greater speed and rapidly overhauls, though he is in such a direction that his colors can not be made out. At last there comes from his bow a puff of smoke, but the Mobile does not slacken; then follows a solid shot, and, in firing it, the direction of the boat is so changed that the Star-spangled Banner is shown. The Mobile slows down as visions of a Spanish prison disappear, and as the gunboat "Yankee" comes near is heard the call, "Who is it?" When due answer is made the Mobile's company learns that their pursuer has on board a contingent of the Massachusetts Naval Militia, so with a hearty exchange of Bay State cheers the vessels separate.

Company A had no intention of going hungry, and Captain Barrett gave himself entirely to the help and comfort of his men. A little judicious use of Uncle Sam's currency made him solid with the cook, hence when the boilers were not otherwise employed, they were making soup for Company A. To get the same to the boys without exciting the suspicions of other companies, was the

chief trouble. When the proper time came, a couple of men would approach, and, covering their wash-boiler of soup with a rubber blanket, they would quietly get back to their own, bearing also a fresh biscuit for each man, all this being so much extra in their regular rations; thus much for care and foresight.

In this home-coming, there was no sound so dreaded as that of three bells, when the vessel stopped, and all knew that some poor body was to be consigned to the deep. It was not a long pause, but chills ran through forms not accustomed to fear at the thought. "The next lot may be mine." In this way the Worcester boys saw the body of their staunch friend and comrade of Company C, Harry B. Wentworth, disappear. Could it be possible that his stalwart frame had wasted away till scarcely more than a skeleton was committed to the sea? On the fourth day out all that was mortal of Lieutenant Vesper, whom Company A boys had helped aboard, was given an ocean burial.

With rations good and bad behind them, with their campaign on foreign shores ended, late in the afternoon of the 18th of August land is sighted, and our boys see again their native shore. Never did it look dearer, and it were not strange if there were some stern resolves to never leave it more. Peace settles down on troubled souls, and to Captain Barrett the sight is particularly consoling, for now he can lay aside his cares and take the first sound sleep that had fallen upon his eyelids since the departure from Santiago harbor. "Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown."

(To be continued.)

Pilgrims of To-day.

BY ELDRIDGE MIX.



HISTORY often repeats itself. A marked illustration of this is happening in our own New England at the present time.

Nearly three centuries ago our forefathers fled from the mother country to escape persecution and oppression, seeking on these then inhospitable shores civil and religious liberty.

Here they erected the church and the schoolhouse side by side, and laid the foundations of the republic which has filled the whole land.

To-day a multitude of people from other lands are wending their way in like manner over the trackless deep for much the same reason. They are lovers of liberty. They can not brook the restraint of it imposed by the ruling powers of their native lands. To obtain their freedom they are willing to pay the price of leaving home and fatherland, endeared to them by every tie of ancestry and inheritance, and venture their all in a country altogether new and unexplored so far as they are concerned.

The Finlanders are a striking example of this migration. Until recently, although under Russian rule, they have been allowed such a measure of self-government in matters of Church and State that they have been quite content. A good degree of prosperity has attended them in their favorite occupation of farming, which they have carried to a high level. For it is said "that eleven-twelfths of them are agriculturists, and no other region of the world, located in such high latitude, is so intelligently tilled." "There are no fewer than twelve schools," the same writer adds, "in which the best farming methods are taught." Their common school system has been of the best. Ninety-two per cent. of the

adults, and ninety-eight per cent. of the children, read and write in their own language.

But this state of things is rapidly disappearing under the recent change of policy of the Russian government in dealing with the Finnish people. Its purpose is to so administer the affairs of Church and State as to make this dependency more homogeneous with the empire at large—in a word, to Russianize Finland. With that end in view it is superseding the Finnish with the Russian language in the schools and court circles. Their young men of brightest intellect and highest culture are being forced into the Russian army and navy, and stationed in Russian territory, while the Russian soldiers take their places in Finland. The Greek Church is supplanting the Lutheran as the State Church by imperial edict.

It is for such as these that the people, especially those in the country districts, are forsaking farms and homes, at great cost and sacrifice, and coming to us at the rate last year of 40,000. The great bulk of them settle in the rural regions of the western states and of lower Canada. But those industrially inclined go to the great centres of industry. Two thousand of them have come to our city within the last two years. New arrivals are reported from month to month. Are they not pilgrims from Finland as truly as those who sailed from England three centuries ago in the Mayflower?

Nor less applicable is that honorable name to the large numbers who are at the present time finding home and occupation in our city from what once was Poland. They are a people without a country since the dismemberment of their native land by the tripartite division of it between Germany, Austria and Russia. The policy of Germany toward her Polish subjects, very naturally, is that of denationali-

zation. She is carrying it so far at the present time as to forbid parents under penalty of law to teach their children, even privately, their mother tongue. Much the same policy no doubt, though different in detail perhaps, is pursued by the other empires into which they have been absorbed.

Imagine if you can the feeling of the Polish peasants, in whom still lives the spirit of liberty and independence, for the attainment of which their countrymen have poured out freely their blood, living still on the land that once was theirs, but under the flag of a usurper and oppressor, with no hope of regaining their lost cause, or in any way being bettered in body or estate by the change. Despairing of any improvement whatever in their hard lot, no wonder that they in large numbers sorrowfully turn their faces hitherward. Poles and Lithuanians have rapidly increased in Worcester during the last two years, and now number between 2,500 and 3,000. They surely are to be reckoned among the pilgrims of to-day.

Similar oppressive conditions arising not so much from the present government, which is a great improvement upon that of the past, but from industrial and agricultural conditions, the resultant of former mismanagement, and also from hierarchical rule in the realm of religion, which has robbed them of freedom of conscience and will, and fostered ignorance and superstition as its cloak, have led 2,000 of the people of sunny Italy, though one of the fairest lands on which the sun shines, to seek homes among us. Those of the peasant class particularly, seeing themselves, and their children more especially, doomed to a life of ignoble toil and hopeless degradation, are willing on coming here to begin on the lowest round of the ladder in the labor and social scale, cheered by the prospect of bettering themselves at no distant day. They, too, must be reckoned as pilgrims of to-day from Italy.

The horrible atrocities of the Turks in the massacre of their Armenian subjects are too familiar to require recital. Abandoning home and possessions, they have come to us completely im-

poverished, horrified by the frightful scenes they have witnessed, and driven almost to desperation by what they have endured, their faith in both man and God terribly shaken by the mystery of their awful experiences. In their sad plight they must begin life over again, which, though offering them freedom, and guaranteeing their rights, yet is one in which they must at first make their way almost unaided, because they are well nigh as much shut away from us at the outset by their oriental language and ways of living, and manner of doing things, as they are separated from the land of their nativity. Truly the twelve hundred from Armenia are pilgrims if ever any such have come to our shores.

Though not so fearfully oppressed and outraged, their near neighbors the Syrians are followers of their example in migrating to this country in growing numbers. Ten years ago there were less than twenty of this nationality among us, while now there are eight hundred and over. Though their country is historically so highly exalted, being intimately associated with the Hebrew nation in its wonderful history, and with the life of our Lord—serving also as the cradle of His church in its infancy—yet it has so degenerated under Moslem rule that Jerusalem and Damascus and the mountains of Lebanon have lost their charms for them in comparison with freedom under our flag, and the opportunities and privileges it safeguards to them. They are pilgrims of a sort which connects us with what is most sacred and precious to us all because they come to us from Bible lands.

Then from out the great empire of Russia, which so overshadows the nations on its borders, has come that people which so marvelously has preserved its entirety since its expulsion from Palestine, and its depression among the nations. The Hebrews are peculiarly hated by the peoples of Europe because they know how to get to the front in spite of every hindrance, and grasp the reins of power, even though they do not govern literally. They were so obnoxious to the subjects of

the czar on this account that he drove them by force from his dominions. The great majority of those now resident among us are Russian pilgrims, who have found no place in the wide world where they could live in peace and safety but in our fair land. Nor has any city given them more cordial welcome and furnished them larger opportunities for bettering their condition than our own. Are they not repeating in some measure their pilgrimage of olden time out of Egypt, from the bondage of the oppressor, and is not our land to them like unto Canaan of old?

All these, with much of loss and sacrifice, severing the dearest ties of home and fatherland, for they love the land of their nativity as do we, have sought our shores, not for gain in this world's goods alone, or chiefly. They give a full equivalent for what they get in a material way. They are very willing to take the lowest places of service, if they may be their own masters the while. They want more than aught else the opportunity to be and to become what heaven intended they should, unhindered by fear or force of their fellow men. They ask to share with us on perfect equality the privileges and possibilities of self-development which the Pilgrims of yesterday won for themselves and their posterity.

What wonder if they are still shackled by the fetters forged and fastened upon them by long-continued servile conditions in monarchies from which they have at last emancipated themselves by emigration to our shores! Is it at all strange that they are still narrow-minded, blinded by prejudice, hampered by low ideals, enthralled by ignorance and superstition, and therefore slow to understand what true freedom is, often mistaking license for liberty, and lagging in adjustment to the radically changed relations in which they now find themselves. The difficulties under which they labor in the outset are enormous. Not only are they strangers in a strange land, but strangers to one another, and separated both from ourselves and each other by barriers of race, of lineage, of language, and of manner of living. They are obliged to dwell apart from

us and from one another at first by reason of these differences. These are barriers which, of themselves, they can not break down. The process of assimilation can only be slow at first. It can not be brought about at all without our aid. It requires on our part intelligent recognition of their difficulties, the cultivation of a mutual understanding, patient and persistent effort on either hand.

In all this we must take the initiative. It is no easy task to build up into a harmonious whole so many and so varied component parts. And yet this is the task which we of Pilgrim ancestry are under obligation to our forefathers to undertake. Our rich heritage which we have received from them is a sacred trust, to be administered in behalf of those who to-day are following in their footsteps in leaving home and native land for the sake of freedom. It ill becomes us not to welcome them; not to open wide the doors of opportunity here afforded; not to aid them in every possible way in attaining for themselves all the blessings of liberty which we enjoy. There is deep pathos in their mute appeal which ought to stir us to the depths.

Our love of country ought also to constrain in the same direction. Is there not a wonderful plan of a superintending Providence slowly revealing itself in this migration of the nations to mingle with us, and be moulded into our national life? We are coming to see that this nation has been raised up and guided thus far in its development to fulfill a great purpose of the Almighty for all people on the face of the earth. We are fast becoming a great world power. Recent events have put us in the forefront. We take the lead already in the onward and upward march of the nations. How finely it will fit us for such a high mission to have incorporated and built up into our national life so many people out of these very lands that are looking to us for leadership! Let, then, the sons and daughters of the Pilgrims of yesterday, we of Worcester among the number, greet with warm welcome to a large place and equal share in our rich inheritance, the pilgrims of to-day.



EDUCATIONAL NOTES



HOLY CROSS COLLEGE.—The philosophical disputation April 15th was conducted according to the programme announced last month. Among those who attended from outside the College precincts were several gentlemen from Clark University. More, probably, would have been present had not the impression gone abroad that all the exercises would be conducted in Latin. The five papers read were all in English, and were found interesting by most of the undergraduates, all of whom were present.

The examinations in Latin, Greek, English, French and German composition were held on May 5 to 8. The oral examinations are scheduled for June 5 to 15.

The B. J. F. debate was held on May 12 on the question: "Resolved, that the Chinese-exclusion law of 1882 should be re-enacted." The debaters were, for the affirmative, Michael C. Flaherty, '03, Joseph J. Fallon, '02, and Charles F. Farrelly, '02; and for the negative, E. Ward McMahon, '03, William M. Hussie, '03, and Owen Coogan, '02. The judges were George H. Lloyd, '50 (the oldest living graduate), Francis J. Rogers, M. D., '70, and Rev. John J. Fallon, '80. A purse of \$40, yielded by a permanent fund of \$1000, the gift of Rev. John J. Fallon of the class of '80 and now awarded for the first time, was the prize contested for in this debate. It was awarded by the judges to E. Ward McMahon, '03, and Charles F. Farrelly, '02, was judged next in merit. Walter C. Rocheleau, '03, presided at the debate. While the judges were coming to a decision the audience was entertained by Messrs. John F. Reardon, '02, and James P. Moran, '04, with vocal solos, and by Mr. Francis A. Lederle, Prep., with a cornet solo. The college orchestra provided the overture and finale under the direction of Prof. Wm. Howard.

The event that is now attracting most attention among faculty, students and alumni is the visit of the Holy Cross bishops on May 20th. Seven of the alumni of the College are now bishops, and have arranged to visit the college on the same day. They are the Rt. Rev. Thomas D. Beaven, D. D., of Springfield; Rt. Rev. Denis M. Bradley, D. D., of Manchester, N. H.; Rt. Rev. Thomas J.

Conaty, D. D., Rector of the Catholic University of America; Rt. Rev. Elphège Gravel, D. D., of Nicolet, Can.; Rt. Rev. Matthew Harkins, D. D., of Providence; Rt. Rev. Michael J. Hoban, D. D., of Scranton, Pa., and Rt. Rev. John S. Michaud, D. D., of Burlington, Vt. Besides a pontifical function in the chapel at 10 a.m., there will be a banquet at 6 p.m., and a reception at 8.30 p.m. Necessarily, invitations to these functions had to be restricted to faculty, alumni and students.

The public elocution contest for the College classes will take place in Fenwick Hall at 8 p.m., on Thursday, May 29th.

The record of the baseball team thus far has been very satisfactory. Though meeting two defeats from Tufts and one from Harvard, the men have been victorious against Wesleyan, Bates, Brown, Fordham, Yale, Syracuse and Andover. They are scheduled to play one more game with Harvard at Worcester on May 24, and two other games with Brown, one at Worcester May 31, and one at Providence on June 7. The Memorial Day game this year will be with Dartmouth. The last game of the season will be with the University of Pennsylvania at Worcester on June 16.

Prize night exercises are scheduled for June 18, and Commencement for June 19, at 10 a.m.

POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE.—During the month of May the seniors have been busy preparing for the end. The course in valve design was completed early, as were the lectures in steam engineering; and the final examinations in those subjects occurred May 3d. The mechanics and civils have been running tests at the hydraulic plant at Chaffin's. The men are fast accepting positions. The demand for Institute graduates is greater this year than ever, and the requests for men continue to come to the office.

May is also the month of inspection trips. Prof. F. R. Jones spent the Easter recess with a party of twenty-three senior mechanics on a trip to New York and Philadelphia. Among the plants and places of interest visited, the following may be mentioned: The Linwood Cotton Mill at Whitins; the Brown & Sharpe Mfg. Co. and the Gorham Silver Mfg. Co., both of Providence; the Brooklyn Navy Yard; the

Pulitzer Building, New York; the Link Belt Engineering Co., and the Midvale Steel Co. at Nicetown, just outside Philadelphia; the New York Ship-Building Co. of Camden, N. J.; the Baldwin Locomotive Works and the United States Mint at Philadelphia; the Henry M. Worthington Pump Works at Brooklyn; the new power plant of the Manhattan Elevated Railway in New York; and the Hamburg-American liner "Deutschland" at Hoboken. The party was away seven days, and had a very instructive and enjoyable trip.

At the same time the senior electricians were away, with Prof. H. B. Smith at Lynn, Quincy, and Boston. Mr. C. M. Allen went to Holyoke with a party, May 7th, to inspect the hydraulic plants of that city. The civils spent a few days in Boston and vicinity with Professor French, special attention being given to the work of the Metropolitan Water System. The juniors have made numerous trips with Professor Smith and Mr. H. P. Fairfield to different plants here in the city.

Stakes have been driven already for the new foundry, and the plans are being hurried in the designing room. The new structure will be erected just north of the engineering laboratories, on the West Street side of the campus, and will be equipped with the latest and most approved methods of foundry practice. This will greatly relieve the present congested condition of the shops, and will provide room for additional equipment for the machine-shop and forge-shop. The changes are to be completed before the commencement of the next college year in September.

Prof. H. W. Conn of Wesleyan University lectured before the student body on "The Uses of Bacteria," March 27th. The subject was treated with regard to the uses of bacteria in the formation of foods and in the growth of plant and animal life.

At a mass meeting in the chapel, held recently, the students voted to withdraw from the N. E. I. A. A. When the big league, so called, was formed, W. P. I. was on a par with the other colleges in athletic ability; but of late years the increasing severity of the schedule at Tech., coupled with the lack of a gymnasium, has held back the local college from competing successfully with teams which enjoy such vastly superior training facilities. An attempt will be made to organize a minor league among the seven or eight New England colleges outside of the N. E. I. A. A.

The income from the Thompson Memorial Fund became available for the first time this

year, and some six hundred new volumes have been purchased by the Library Committee of the Faculty, and have been placed upon the library shelves. The Thompson fund was contributed by the alumni as a memorial to Dr. Thompson, the first President of the Polytechnic, who died in 1885. The sum gathered amounted to about four thousand dollars, and has been allowed to accumulate interest until this year, when over nine hundred dollars was made available.

The Cleveland Alumni Association has undertaken to boom W. P. I. in a practical way by sending to the business manager of the Polytechnic Journal the price of a dozen subscriptions, these magazines to be sent to the various high schools of the Cleveland district.

A very pretty junior promenade was given in Terpsichorean Hall by the class of 1903 just before the Easter recess. The hall was decorated with college and class colors and banners, and presented a very attractive appearance. The custom was inaugurated last year by the class of 1902.

Mr. George I. Rockwood, '88, addressed a division of the senior class Apr. 24th on the subject of power plants from the standpoint of the designing and erecting engineer.

President and Mrs. Engler attended the exercises connected with the inauguration of Nicholas Murray Butler as President of Columbia University, in New York, during the week ending Apr. 19th.

The Tech. catalogue for 1901-1902 was issued Apr. 23d. This catalogue contains the same number of pages as that of last year; but the matter has been revised and condensed in such a way that considerable new material is added, and many new features appear. Prospective candidates for admission to the Institute may obtain copies by making application to the Registrar.

Mr. Howard Parker Fairfield, instructor in machine-shop practice at the Institute, delivered an address before the Worcester Association of Stationary Engineers, May 10th, on the subject of "Smoke Prevention." Mr. Fairfield has had considerable experience in this line, and made a study of the problem while associated with Professor Benjamin at the Case School of Applied Sciences in Cleveland, O. These gentlemen succeeded in inventing a device for preventing the evils of smoke, and the device has been widely adopted in that city.

The announcement is made that Dr. John K. Rees, Professor of Astronomy at Columbia University, will deliver the commencement address at W. P. I. this year. His subject will be, "Recent Progress in Astronomy."



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 ANNA S. THOMPSON, *Education.*

ADELAIDE M. SWASEY, *Science.*
 JOSEPHINE C. CUTTER, *History.*
 FLORENCE E. W. BLISS, *Work.*

MARY C. DODGE, *Miscellaneous Topics.*

IN MEMORIAM.

SARAH A. HENSHAW.

In the death of Miss Sarah A. Henshaw, the Worcester Woman's Club mourns the loss of one of its founders—one who through its twenty-one years of existence has been a guiding spirit in all of its affairs. She was interested in everything that concerned the well-being of the Club, but it was in the department of education and in the executive work that she felt especial interest.

She possessed a mind of unusual clearness, a keen sense of justice, unswerving adherence to the right, and was fearless in its advocacy. These qualities, combined with a rare sweetness of nature, made a personality that has impressed itself indelibly on the character of the organization of which she was so long a member.

She was a leader in the Civic Club, and an active worker in behalf of the vacation schools, a member of the Worcester Woman's Club House Corporation, where her unflinching good judgment was of inestimable value.

A paper entitled "The Need of the Present Hour from a Moral Standpoint," which Miss Henshaw wrote and read before the Club in October, 1898, should have been heard by every citizen and every youth who is to become a citizen of our beloved city. In view of the startling array of facts which the paper contains, we may well ask, "How can we create a high moral standard in the community?" "The true test of the moral health of a community is to be found in the standard of integrity,

honesty, self-respect, and good manners of the citizens. Will the men and women of to-day in their business and social relations give back the ring, clear and strong, of pure metal when the test of strict honesty, unfaltering truthfulness, clear habits and moral purity is applied? Do we find the youth of the present day as modest in manner, as respectful to their elders, as truthful and clear in speech and as industrious in their habits as their predecessors of fifty years ago? If so, then the moral health, and I might safely say the physical health, of the people is assured."

These words were written at the time of our city's celebration of its fiftieth milestone, and were timely and worthy of consideration.

A life so fruitful in thought and deed as that of our friend will be sadly missed in the community, and ours is the rich heritage and the privilege of following her noble example.

E. D. R.

At the meeting on May 14th, it was voted that the members be invited as individuals to contribute towards the support of vacation schools the coming summer, and that the funds thus raised be considered as a memorial to Miss Henshaw.

A committee of five, with the acting President of the Club as chairman, will complete arrangements for the special memorial exercises in honor of Miss Sarah A. Henshaw. The club furnished flowers, and a committee of three attended the funeral of Miss Henshaw at her late home, 6 Loudon Street, on Apr. 25th.

A vote of thanks was extended to the Board of Trade Glee Club for their kind offer to give a concert for the benefit of the Club House Corporation, and the Entertainment Committee have arranged for the concert of the Glee Club at Mechanics Hall on May 27th, assisted by twenty members of the Symphony Orchestra and by Mrs. Tryphosa Batcheller, soprano.

The Club meeting of March 14th was in charge of the science department, Mrs. Ade'aide M. Swasey chairman. Miss Arabella Tucker read a paper on "Forestry," and Mrs. Eliza D. Robinson one on "Tree Folklore"; Mrs. Annie R. MacMurray spoke on "Trees and Shakespeare." Marshall Darrach gave a recital of "Twelfth Night" on Apr. 23d under the auspices of the miscellaneous department.

The Woman's Club has recently lost by death three of its members, Mrs. Louise D. Putnam, Mrs. Mary E. Jefferds and Mrs. Mary C. Staples.

The next meeting of the Club will be in charge of the history department, Miss Josephine H. Cutter chairman, on May 28th, on the subject of "The Greatest Historical Events of the World."

The schedule of the Browning Club for the next season includes Browning's treatment of nature.

Miss Georgie Bacon's paper on "Summer-Schools and Sand-Gardens" before the Federation at Los Angeles has received many favorable notices.

The vacation school has passed the experimental stage. There is no longer any doubt as to its value to the community. It stands for cleanliness, industry and helpfulness, and is recognized not as any mere educational fad, but as a social necessity. People who are interested in education are inquiring more and more, Why are the school buildings with all their useful accessories closed to the children for a quarter part of each year? The only

difficulty lies of course in providing the teaching force. But we are bound to find some way out of this difficulty, for the duty to the children of the street is plain. The responsibility lies with us, if Satan finds idle hands and idle minds among the children. Provide interesting occupation and we shall find the public suffering less from juvenile vandalism and the children growing up with better bodies and more wholesome interests. Each year we find a lengthening list of cities and towns where the school-yards, and to some extent the buildings, are opened for the benefit of children who are forced to live chiefly in the street during the summer vacation. There are now thirty cities and towns in Massachusetts where vacation schools are maintained. A few of these are supported and aided by municipal appropriations. Cambridge and Brookline make special appropriation for vacation schools. Boston coöperates with the Massachusetts Emergency and Hygiene Association, and last year the city of Lowell appropriated \$2000 to be used by the Woman's Club of that city in carrying on the work. During the last three years the expenses of the schools in this city, providing for three sand-gardens and six classes in manual training, have averaged \$450. This provides, however, for so small a part of the number needing and desiring the benefit of the classes that the Woman's Club, in the hope of being able to increase the work, petitioned the City Council for an appropriation of \$500. This was no more successful than the petition to the School Committee last year. Members of the School Committee express an interest in vacation schools and give the use of school-yards, manual training rooms, tools and other supplies for the five weeks, but they find themselves unable to assume expense of the work. Our only resource, therefore, lies in an appeal to the citizens of Worcester. We have been generously aided in the past, and we trust we have only to urge afresh the necessities of the work in order to meet with ready response.

Worcester at West Point.

Since the first form of the MAGAZINE went to press, Mr. Edmund L. Daley has received his appointment to the United States Military

Academy at West Point, where he will report in June. Worcester wishes her cadet all the success that his efforts will merit.

Some New Books.

WAYS OF WOOD FOLK ; WILDERNESS WAYS ; SECRETS OF THE WOODS—three volumes in the series of Nature Studies, written by the Rev. Wm. J. Long and published by Ginn & Co., Boston. Here are several books, having about one hundred and fifty pages each, crammed full of stories calculated to inspire the reader, whether young or old, with a desire to go right out into the woods and try to verify what has been so eloquently told. Many a boy and girl will reflect: "Isn't it queer? I have been in the woods time and again, yet I never saw such delightful sights as appear to have been before Mr. Long's eyes all the time." Right there is the trouble. So many people are among those who, having eyes, see not, and ears, yet hear not. Only the cultivated senses are alive to these varied beauties and secrets of nature.

"Ways of Wood Folk" has fifteen chapters, in which we learn many new things concerning the fox, rabbit, wild duck, oriole, crow, moose, hornet, bear, lynx, beaver, quail, and other entertaining members of the wood family. There is not a dull page from beginning to the end, but the reader who takes up the book will turn the leaves with absorbing interest, wondering, when *finis* is reached, why the writer stopped. The illustrations are a valuable adjunct to the text. So far as the subject matter is concerned, the other two books are simply a continuation of the first.

In "Wilderness Ways," Mr. Long introduces us to some of the family ways of Wood Folk, some of the tragedies incident to their living, and all told in a way so alluring that both work and play are forgotten as the recital is followed. We follow the caribou in his wanderings, listen to the sweet-voiced peabody bird, shudder at the bloody deeds of the rapacious weasel, laugh at the mishaps of the owl which frequently catches the wrong rat, are amused at the pranks of Chigwooldt the frog, admire the dignified eagle, shudder as we behold the savage lynx, and wish we could see and hear the solitary loon.

"Secrets of the Woods" are an open book to the wide-eyed youngster who follows these entrancing pages, and if they will affect him as Indian-fighting dime novels are wont to stir up the average twelve-year-old, we may expect a great hegira to the forest. The writer is not hunting his victims with anything more deadly than a kodak, and though they may be startled at his snap, no bones are broken, no

skin punctured. So diminutive a creature as the wood-mouse leads off the tale in this book, and he is followed by the otter, kingfisher, red squirrel, partridge, and the deer, for Mr. Long is equally at home in dealing with fur or feather.

In a word, these books make the man of middle life regret more than ever that his lines have fallen on these latter times, and wish that he, too, might see these sights through boyish eyes, and, possibly, grow up with a keener appreciation of the wonders and beauties of the woods. Worcester County readers ought to have added zest in their perusals, since the writer was once a resident of Upton, where his memory is still fragrant, and Andover is his residence when the first volume appears. Hence it is probable that many of his studies are of our own Massachusetts surroundings.

NATURE STUDY AND LIFE, by Dr. Clifton F. Hodge of Clark University; from the Athenæum Press of Ginn & Co., Boston. Rarely does a book appear so filled with Worcester matter as is this volume. The illustrations are reminders of home, and the studies, many of them, are already familiar through observation or newspaper recitals. The preface introduces a large number of local, well-known names, and it is pleasant to know how helpful these referred to have been in the making of this most useful work. The introduction is from the pen of President G. Stanley Hall, and we are pleased to note the praise accorded to the long-time associate of Dr. Hall in his University labors. Many people fear to open a book on science lest they should find it filled with technical terms quite beyond the ken of the average reader. Such persons need have no dread of this book. It is written to and for those who, of whatever age, are interested, or wish to become interested, in the study of animal and vegetable life. Nor are the subjects sought in remote localities, but right here at our very doors are the sources of these intensely interesting pages. Dr. Hodge's laboratory is his garden and door-yard. Every tree, plant and blossom is made to contribute something to his story. He does not turn over a stone without finding some form of life worthy of recognition, and what is once a repulsive worm, under his observation becomes, if not a thing of beauty, at least an entertaining study. The volume is hardly a text-book, yet it contains what most such volumes do not possess, viz., the power to hold the reader as

though it were a bit of history or a chapter of fiction. While the work is selling wonderfully everywhere, for dwellers in Worcester it has uncommon attractions, and it will be strange if our book-lovers do not secure copies as a necessary adjunct to their libraries. Upsala Street school and its accomplished principal come in for frequent mention, and very likely many a lesson for other schools will be drawn from work done there. Dr. Hodge's labors have had a wonderfully stimulating effect upon all our schools, and his book

now puts in permanent form the results of years of careful study and observation. Price, \$1.50.

THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE for May, Boston, as usual is filled with entertaining matter. Washington city has the first position, with pictures of noted people, but the greatest space is given to an elaborate description of an Isthmus Canal scheme, called Mandingo. The plan seems to be feasible and reasonable. As with everything that Joe Mitchell Chapple directs, the Magazine is wholly up to date.



Photo. by George H. Clemence.

ST. PIERRE, ISLE OF MARTINIQUE.

The Wiping-out of St. Pierre.

Since the terrible cataclysm of 1883, which, about the Straits of Sunda, destroyed 100,000 lives, the world has seen nothing comparable to the eruption of Mount Pélee, and the effacement of the interesting city of St. Pierre.

The cosmopolitan character of Worcester's people is apparent when we find a well-known citizen possessed of photographs, made by him, no later than last January, of the stricken city. Two of his souvenirs are reproduced above, showing the city itself as his vessel receded, and a view in St. Pierre's principal thoroughfare.

A distinguished English traveler said the city was built between the horns of a dilemma. On the north is Mount Pélee, with possible destruction stored up within; on the south lies an impassable swamp. Back of the city is a steep ascent, in front the sea. Escape, as the sequel has shown, is nowhere. The first picture shows a midsection of the West Indian metropolis, though so far away that its terraced character is hardly apparent. Mr. Clemence says that the streets which parallel the water's edge are seldom on the same level, but each one overlooks its neighbor towards the west. As there is no



Photo. by George H. C. emence.

RUE VICTOR HUGO, ST. PIERRE.

real harbor, vessels at anchor by law are obliged to face the sea, that in case of a storm they may speedily take to the open.

The January trip of Mr. Clemence was his second within four years, and he is enthusiastic over what he saw, but little did he think, as he rode and walked about the quaint French city, of the sad fate even then maturing within the recesses of the near-by volcano.

French in speech, the people were nearly all of negro extraction, only ten per cent. passing as white, but he found the city a marvel of neatness, and the people rare examples of industry. The bounty paid by France on sugar production made the raising of cane a profitable occupation, and every one had a thrifty appearance.

Readers of history for the last century are familiar with the fact that the island was the birthplace of the Empress Josephine, and a beautiful statue of the distinguished wife of Napoleon adorned the city of St. Pierre. It, too, went in the universal destruction.

The street scene gives an excellent idea of the industrial nature of the people. The way is narrow, but there is

room for "push and pull" in connection with their cart, and the accurately-poised basket on the woman's head depicts most graphically the magnificent figures of many, nay most, of the women. Those who claim that the negro will not work should see him in Martinique, for the greater part of all that is done is the product of his muscle and will.

One of Charles Kingsley's latest books, and one of his best, was "At Last," wherein he depicted, as only the author of "Alton Locke" could, the pleasures of his visit to the West Indies, the realization of day dreams from his boyhood. It is a pleasure to know that the charming writer saw the Antilles before smitten by the destroyer. It is possible, probable even, that both Martinique and St. Vincent will be abandoned for a time, but when Pélee and Soufriere have settled back into silence and exuberant nature again laughs in all forms of vegetable and arboreal life, then will man, forgetful of past calamities, once more crowd the fertile acres of the islands, making them, as they were before Pélee belched destruction, second only to Belgium in density of population.

What People Might Think.

"A noise like of a hidden brook
In the leafy month of June,
That to the sleeping woods all night
Singeth a quiet tune."

Coleridge.

THAT mind must be wholly lost to the sense of the beautiful which does not admire New England in June. World-ramblers, and we have our proportion of them, always arrange to spend June at home. The application of electricity has rendered the seeing of nature as robed in her garments of green all the more easy, so that now scarcely any one need fail to take a day in the country, at least once a week. It was no spirit of philanthropy which developed the electric motor, but such application of the unseen fluid worked a most remarkable good for all the children of men. The labors of this workaday life render many people too tired for walking when the rest-day comes, and the abbreviated condition of their purses renders the hiring of horse and carriage quite beyond them. When, like a Godsend, the trolley appears with its twenty-cent possibilities, how shall we be sufficiently thankful?

THE Heart of the Commonwealth abounds in places of interest. Does one delight in history, let him prepare a basket-lunch if on economy bent and then, taking the electrics at Foster street, ride to Marlboro, Hudson, Maynard, and thence to Concord. Two hours and a half will cover the distance, and the same time returning makes sure the amount of time that the traveler may have by the "bridge which arched the flood." An early start from home and a late return can give the sight-seer nearly a whole day amidst the reminders of Emerson, Thoreau, Alcott, Samuel and Rockwood Hoar, Hawthorne, not to mention the exploration of Walden Pond and rambles through the resting-places of noted dead in Sleepy Hollow Cemetery. If the

very first car be taken and some parts of Concord are foregone, a trip may be made to Lexington and back with its continuation of Revolutionary memories, its hallowed green, its ever-memorable parsonage, and, tired and yet happy with the sights of the day, home can be found before the night be too far advanced. The fare to Concord is just forty-five cents. Much must be forgiven to corporations and consolidations which open up such possibilities.

AN outlay of twenty cents will open the way to the inspection of the whole basin of the Wachusett Reservoir, the greatest undertaking of the kind yet begun. The visitor must be stout of limb and not averse to walking. He must be willing to encounter dirt and dust, and to take his chances in crossing streams of greater or less depth; but if he believes the game to be worth the candle, he can put in a day of adventure and study that will send him to bed, finally, not only weary and worn, but possessed of an excellent notion of what desolation means and of the extent of the basin in which are to be collected and stored the waters for Boston's use in the years to come. It will be strange if he does not reflect upon the necessity which compelled the destruction of so much that was beautiful, the razing of happy homes, the cutting down of trees of a century's growth, the removing of railroad tracks, the wiping out of industries requiring scores of years for their development, and the covering of fertile acres with water. Evidently it was nature's design that this should be one of the most lovely spots in delightful Worcester County, and perhaps, when the changes have all been effected, it may continue to be thus, but now we regard it as the nearest representation possible of the earth as the Glacial Age left it. When the day is done, the expenditure of twenty cents more will return the observer to his home in Worcester.

WHEN the Board of Trade banquet came, it was a study to observe the expression on the faces of those who shook hands with President Schwab. It is said of a fervent old Democrat of one of the Middle States that he never could quite recover from the exhilaration incident to the fact that he had once shaken hands with Andrew Jackson, and thereafter, when greeting his friends and acquaintances, he used his left hand, saying that his right, having once touched that of Old Hickory, was entirely too good for ordinary shaking. It is possible that Worcester's business and professional men did not reach such a pitch of exaltation, but some of them regarded their right bunches of fives with admiring glances as much as to say, "Well, you have actually grasped the hand of the man who receives a million dollars salary, the only such in this whole world." There was no end of interest in what the President might say, and the veriest enemy of all consolidations must aver that he said nothing to which he could take the least exception. There will remain on memory's tablets the picture of a young-looking, well-groomed gentleman, telling in a thoroughly enjoyable manner the funniest of stories, and evidently as well pleased as his listeners at their point and application. Leader Morse of the Glee Club should have had the tip to follow the President with, "For he's a jolly good fellow."

WHILE this edition of the MAGAZINE is going to press, the air is yet resonant with the refrain of well-attuned voices, heard in Association Hall on the evening of May 23d. Amherst and Williams, instead of pulling apart, pulled together, and from their joint concert went to such rest as hotel accommodation and undergrad-

uate unrest could afford. The day following saw the representatives of half a score of New England colleges contesting on Worcester's Oval for physical leadership. How well they strove, the record reveals. From Maine to Connecticut, these young men came with light hearts and strong bodies, to give distinction to their respective institutions. It is not of so much consequence who won as that the contest was had. By and by, Worcester will awaken to a sense of the importance of these annual games. Would it not be well for a committee representing the city, the Board of Trade, or Worcester athletics, to take in hand the reception of these young men and to endeavor to make their coming and stay noteworthy and happy? In this connection it is not amiss to state that the Quinsigamond bridge has not been forgotten, and with its advent, for come it must, we may look for the return of Worcester's halcyon boating days.

THE WORCESTER MAGAZINE noted with pleasure and pride that when on May 23d the pupils of the Classical High School were celebrating their class-day, there mingled with their happy voices the sound of spraying waters as they emerged from the Dickinson fountains, again rehabilitated and once more playing as their generous donor intended they should. The afternoon sun glinted a pleasing scene when upon the verdant campus were displayed the rainbow-hued gowns of girl graduates with the soberer garb of the boys as all emerged from the hall where they had said their words of cheer and greeting to admiring friends. How happy all appeared! How much the fountains added to the charming sight!

NOTE.—The MAGAZINE hereby acknowledges its obligations to Major F. E. Pierce of Greenfield for the loan of the plates used on pages 216 and 218 in the article on the Spanish War.


WORCESTER BOARD OF TRADE


BANK BUILDING, 11 FOSTER STREET.

PRESIDENT, RUFUS B. FOWLER.

VICE-PRESIDENT, ROGER F. UPHAM.

TREASURER, GILBERT K. RAND.

SECRETARY, CHARLES E. SQUIER.

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GEO. W. MACKINTIRE,	RUFUS B. FOWLER,	WILLIAM H. INMAN,	R. JAMES TATMAN.

Clerk of the Corporation, H. WARD BATES. *Auditor,* CHARLES A. CHASE.

Chairmen of Committees.

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Membership, THOMAS B. HAMILTON.

Ways and Means, MILTON P. HIGGINS.

Manufactures, HON. CHAS. G. WASHBURN.

Meetings and Receptions, HENRY F. HARRIS.

Mercantile Affairs, JOHN C. MACINNES.

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Arbitration, LYMAN A. ELY.

Legislation, JOHN R. BACK.

New Enterprises, R. JAMES TATMAN.

Municipal Affairs, EDWARD M. WOODWARD.

Taxation and Insurance, ROGER F. UPHAM.

Foreign Trade, EDWIN P. CURTIS.

Board of Trade Notes.

The amended by-laws of the Board of Trade remove some of the inconsistencies which have existed for many years. The success of the Board, notwithstanding the crudities of its by-laws, illustrates the small importance they held compared with the good sense and judgment of the membership, who have been a law unto themselves.

The annual banquet on May 2d was successful in every respect. The beauty of the decorations and the architectural symmetry of Mechanics Hall were commended by the guests. An address of welcome was made by Rufus B. Fowler, president of the Board, followed by addresses by President Faunce of Brown University; President Wright of the collegiate department of Clark University; Charles M. Schwab, president of the U. S. Steel Corporation; C. H. Hutchins, president of the Home Market Club; President Engler of the Polytechnic Institute; James B. Reynolds, secretary to Mayor Low of New York; James Logan, general manager of the U. S. Envelope Company; Rev. A. W. Hitchcock of the Central Church; Major Anglum of the United States Army, and William A. Hunnewell, president of the Citizens' Trade Association of Cambridge, Mass.

Aside from the President of the Board of Trade, seven of the twelve guests at the guests'

table bore the title of "President," four of them being college presidents.

The election of Walter H. Blodget to the presidency of the Board of Trade meets with general approval. Mr. Blodget is one of the most active and public-spirited of the business men of Worcester, and experience has proven that the busiest men are most likely to devote time to public and unpaid service.

It was gratifying that the Board of Trade banquet afforded an opportunity for so many of our citizens to meet Hon. Carroll D. Wright, just elected President of the collegiate department of Clark University, and the favorable impression made by him in commending the new institution to the business men of Worcester will go far toward insuring its success.

Dr. E. A. Engler and Rev. Mr. Hitchcock of the Central Church, both newcomers to Worcester, made addresses on topics which are pertinent and timely and had already enlisted the interest of the Board, especially that of trade instruction, the importance of which was forcibly presented by Dr. Engler.

The abatement of the advertising nuisance and the smoke nuisance, twin evils of city life, were the practical conclusions of a felicitous ten-minute address by Rev. Mr. Hitchcock on the citizen's duty of concern for the welfare of others.

Mr. Reynolds made one of the best addresses of the evening, which attracted attention for its concise and polished diction as well as for its matter. His remarks on the obligations we owe to foreigners settling in our cities are as applicable to Worcester as to New York.

Dr. Faunce made the chief address of the evening, notwithstanding the interest in person and speech of Mr. Schwab, who with great tactfulness proved himself a prince of good

fellows and a raconteur of after-dinner stories of no mean order.

The address of Major Anglum on life and trade in the Philippines was prefaced by an account of the army as a forerunner of trade. Although he spoke last, a misfortune which always falls to some one, he held the close attention of the audience by the interest of his subject and the ease of his delivery.

Street Paving in Worcester.

The Board of Trade has rendered an important public service through its Committee on Municipal Affairs and in the judicial manner in which it has obtained and collated much valuable information relating to street paving in twenty-seven of the leading cities of the United States. Of course no one opinion or any number of opinions are conclusive in regard to the best paving material for Main Street, Worcester, as the conditions vary greatly under which paving in other cities is tested; but it is obviously unwise for Worcester to refuse to profit by the experience of others in so vital a question as street paving, especially in view of the fact that our own experience has been so limited. The scope of the investigation made by the Board of Trade committee is shown by the following list of questions sent to the mayors of other cities:

- I. What do you consider the most desirable pavement to lay on a retail street 60 to 70 feet between curbs, with easy grades and with a traffic of 4000 teams per day, not more than five per cent. of which will run above three tons and only a very few as high as eight or ten tons; wagons for heavy traffic being equipped with tires from two and one half inches to six inches in width?
- II. What do you consider the strong points for and against each of the four principal kinds of pavements, namely: asphalt, wood, granite and brick?
- III. What do you consider the life of each of the above-named pavements under traffic as above indicated?
- IV. What is the price per square yard of each of these kinds of pavement in your city?
- V. How many miles of the various kinds have been laid in your city to date?
- VI. At what rate per annum are you now laying each of the different kinds?
- VII. What is the earth in your streets—sand, gravel, or clay?
- VIII. What pavement is most extensively used in your city at the present time?

IX. What is the maintenance per square yard per year?

X. What kind has been most extensively used in the past?

XI. If you are using one kind much more extensively than other kinds, is the reason for its more general use one of preference for that particular pavement, or one of cheapness at which you are able to get it laid?

A. What, in your judgment, would be the saving in wear and tear on horses, harnesses and vehicles on an asphalt pavement as compared with a stone block pavement?

B. Do you consider the slipperiness of asphalt a serious objection to its use?

C. Do you consider asphalt a suitable pavement from the point of *durability* to lay on a street such as has been described above, and how would you answer the same question in reference to wood and brick?

The replies to the above questions, made in most instances by the heads of street departments, or by those having the maintenance of the public streets in charge, are in the possession of the Secretary of the Board of Trade, and will interest any citizen who desires to peruse them.

The first question, based upon a hypothetical case corresponding to that of Main Street from Lincoln Square south, is the most important, as it expresses the final judgment of the writers as to material. In the twenty-seven replies to this question, sixteen favor asphalt; six, granite block; four, brick; and one wood. It is noticeable that the proportion of replies favorable to asphalt is substantially the same as the vote given by the Board of Directors on May 19th, after a consideration of the replies submitted by its committee and two and a half hours' discussion, namely: eight in favor of asphalt and five opposed.

Entire unanimity on a subject presenting so many phases is not expected; but it is hoped that citizens who desire to investigate the matter will avail themselves of the privilege of examining the correspondence in possession of the Board of Trade.

NATIONAL BANKS.

CITIZENS' NATIONAL BANK, 342 Main Street. Incorporated as a State Bank in 1836; as a National Bank in 1865. Capital \$150,000; surplus \$84,000. Dividends April 1 and October 1; rate past year, 6 per cent. President, Henry S. Pratt; Cashier, George A. Smith; Directors, Henry S. Pratt, George B. Buckingham, Samuel E. Winslow, John C. MacInnes, William H. Crawford, Burton H. Wright, Herbert Parker.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK, 474 Main Street. Incorporated in 1863. Capital \$300,000; surplus and undivided profits \$200,000. Dividends May 1 and November 1; rate past year, 10 per cent. President, Albert H. Waite; Cashier, Gilbert K. Rand; Directors, Arthur P. Rugg, Ransom C. Taylor, William H. Sawyer, Albert H. Waite, Orlando W. Norcross, William H. Inman, J. Russel Marble, Frederick E. Reed, Charles H. Morgan.

MECHANICS' NATIONAL BANK, 311 Main Street. Incorporated in 1865. Capital \$200,000; surplus and undivided profits \$48,000. Dividends April 1 and October 1; rate past year, 4 per cent. President, Francis H. Dewey; Cashier, Albert H. Stone; Assistant Cashier, M. H. Lowe; Directors, Francis H. Dewey, Stephen Sawyer, Charles A. Hill, Thomas B. Eaton, Stephen Holman, G. M. Bassett, W. M. Spaulding, B. W. Childs, Milton P. Higgins.

WORCESTER NATIONAL BANK, 9 Foster Street. Incorporated as a State Bank in 1804; as a National Bank in 1864. Capital \$250,000; surplus and undivided profits \$240,000. Dividends April and October; rate past year, 8 per cent. President, Stephen Salisbury; Cashier, James P. Hamilton; Directors, Stephen Salisbury, A. George Bullock, Charles A. Chase, Lincoln N. Kinneutt, Josiah H. Clarke, James P. Hamilton, Edward L. Davis.

SAFE DEPOSIT AND TRUST COMPANY.

WORCESTER SAFE DEPOSIT AND TRUST COMPANY, 448 Main Street. Incorporated in 1868. Capital \$200,000; surplus \$100,000. Dividends January, April, July and October; rate past year, 6 per cent. President, Edward F. Bisco; Secretary and Treasurer, Samuel H. Clary; Directors, John H. Coes, Edwin T. Marble, Edward F. Bisco, Henry F. Harris, Charles S. Barton, Charles A. Williams.

SAVINGS BANKS.

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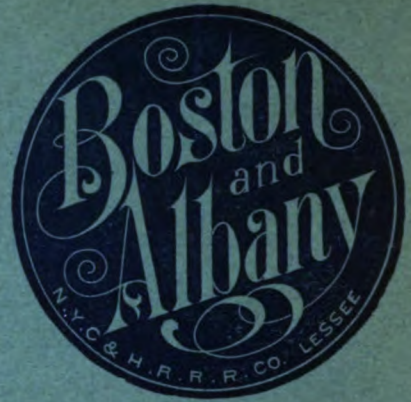
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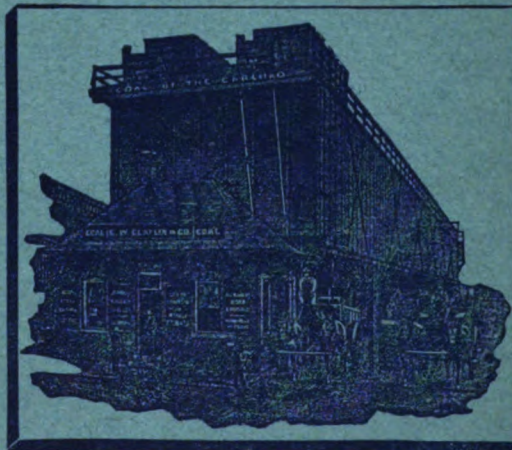
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