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An Engineer,	A Lawyer,
An Electrician,	A Physician,
A Scientific Farmer.	A Journalist,

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TAKEING EFFECT IN SEPT. 1900, THE GENERAL COURSES HAVE BEEN EXTENSIVELY MODIFIED, SO AS TO INCLUDE A MORE VARIED RANGE OF ELECTIVES, AFTER THE FRESHMAN YEAR, THAN HERETOFORE, INCLUDING HISTORY; THE ENGLISH, FRENCH, GERMAN, SPANISH, LATIN AND GREEK LANGUAGES AND LITERATURES; PHYSIOLOGY; ETHICS, PEDAGOGIES, AND POLITICAL SCIENCE. THESE COURSES ARE ESPECIALLY ADAPTED TO THE WANTS OF THOSE WHO SEEK EITHER THE MOST THOROUGH TRAINING FOR THE PROFESSION OF TEACHER, OR A GENERAL COURSE OF EDUCATION.

THE COURSES IN CHEMICAL, CIVIL, ELECTRICAL, MECHANICAL AND MINING ENGINEERING ARE AMONG THE VERY BEST IN THE UNITED STATES. GRADUATES HAVE NO DIFFICULTY IN SECURING AND HOLDING POSITIONS.

YOUNG WOMEN ARE ADMITTED TO ALL COURSES ON THE SAME TERMS AS YOUNG MEN.

THE FALL SESSION BEGINS SEPTEMBER 15TH, 1900.

FOR SPECIMEN EXAMINATION PAPERS OR FOR CATALOGUE GIVING FULL INFORMATION RESPECTING COURSES OF STUDY, EXPENSES, ETC., AND SHOWING POSITIONS HELD BY GRADUATES, ADDRESS

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Dice From Billiard Balls.

"What becomes of the wornout billiard balls?" said an idler in a billiard room.

"Well," the man at the desk replied, "when a ball is only a little off it is sent to the factory to be trued up. We get our balls trued up until they become too small for use. Then we sell them at so much per ounce."

"After their sale they are carved into various small trinkets, but in the main they are made into dice. Of the forty or fifty balls rolling and clicking busily here this evening it is safe to say that 90 per cent of them a few years hence will be working just as hard in the form of dice."

Curious Astronomical Calculation.

A European astronomer has recently made some remarkable calculations. He figures that if all the living representatives of the human race were strung out in space and separated from each other by intervals of a mile the line would only reach one-third of the distance to the planet Neptune. If separated by distances as great as that between London and Constantinople the line would only reach halfway to the nearest star.

HAND GRENADES.

It Requires Nerve to Use Them as the Bulgarians Do.

Reginald Wyon in his book on "The Balkans From Within" writes from the interior of a blockhouse on the Turko-Bulgarian frontier: "We are shown captured bombs, heavy cylinders used for blowing up buildings and the dreaded hand grenade, whose short fuse is calmly lighted by a burning cigarette and hurled among the attacking Turks. A man must indeed have nerves of iron to do this deed. Picture a devoted handful of men surrounded by an overwhelming force of Turks, slowly but surely drawing nearer. Now they are a hundred yards away, fifty yards—luckily they shoot aimlessly—but it is too far to put the weight with effect.

"They must wait, though here and there a bullet fired at random thins out the little band. A rush—now. See! One coolly lights the fuse and quickly hurls it at the foe. He must make no mistake, his aim must be correct and his arm strong. A slip at the moment of throwing means his and his comrades' lives instead of the Turks', for the fuse is very short. But he has thrown it well. The Turks see it coming and halt in blind fear.

"A deafening crash, screams and yell of anguish, and the Turks break and run, shot down by the triumphant insurgents. Down into the valleys they fly to the nearest village, where their officers, anxious to save themselves a semblance of authority, order its massacre and pillage. And the next day we read of the extermination of another band."

CROWS HELP FOX HUNTERS

They Follow the Alert Birds When Reynard Is Roaming.

For some reason crows have seated and mortal antipathy to foxes. As crows build their nests in trees, where no fox can climb, and as an adult crow can escape from any fox by flying, we cannot understand why all crows seek to harass and destroy every fox they see. But we know this to be fact, as we have watched the performances of crows when foxes were near many times.

We have seen crows watch for running foxes on such occasions for hours at a time, and as soon as a fox emerged from the thick woods and let a crow get a glimpse of its body every bird would hover over the running beast and peck at it and scold it and show marked evidence of a bitter hatred.

Several fox hunters whom we know make a practice of following the alert crows when the foxes are roaming across back lots, claiming that the birds are fully as reliable as hounds and less trouble to maintain.—Bangor News.

Women Must Weep.

"I am," discovered the newly married man. "I have done all in my power to make my wife happy. She can't find anything at home to cry about, so she goes downtown and weeps over the heroine at the matinee."—Washington Star.

Even the lion has to defend himself against flies.—German Proverb.

—Subscribe for the WATCHMAN.

The Tramp.

The curse of the man who will not work has always been with us. In Henry VIII's reign he was not allowed to beg the bread that belonged to honest folk, for a statute was made by which the old and impotent were granted licenses to beg, and any one found begging without one was soundly flogged and sent home to his own parish. In this way as many as a hundred in one day in Elizabeth's time were sent "back to the land." The begging license seems to work well enough abroad, where the row of authorized beggars is a familiar sight outside every church and where the old and infirm are seldom seen anywhere else. The rise of the vagrant in England no doubt took place after the destruction of the monasteries and before any other relief giving body took their place.—London Chronicle.

No Harm Done.

The customer at the five cent lunch counter, with some exertion, had dug a spoonful from the contents of the side dish.

"Waiter," he said, "this tastes different somehow from the mashed potatoes I usually get here."

"It is different," said the waiter, inspecting it. "It's the chunk of putty for a broken window pane that the old man has been making a fuss about for the last ten minutes. He'll be glad to get it back. Thanks."—Chicago Tribune.

The Origin of a Familiar Saying.

When Aurelius Paulus, the Roman consul, desired a divorce from his wife some friends reasoning with him asked: "Is she not beautiful and virtuous and of noble family and great wealth? What fault, then, can you find with her?"

And the consul stooped down, unfastened his shoe and, showing it to them, answered: "Is it not of fine material? Is it not well made? Does it not appear to fit excellently? Yet none of you knows where it pinches me."

Milton's Works.

Milton regarded the "Paradise Regained" as infinitely superior to the "Paradise Lost" and once expressed great surprise that any one should entertain a contrary opinion.

He said that of all his works the poem "On the Morning of Christ's Nativity" was his best. It was his earliest, being written in 1629, when he was twenty-one years of age.

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Naturally.

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Indisputable.

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