pleton's Cyclopedia of American Biography. These names represent all the most conspicuous of the hundred million people who have lived and died in America. Of the fifteen thousand one hundred and forty-two named, five thousand three hundred and twenty-six are college men.

Probably two hundred thousand represents the number of college graduates from the beginning of American history. Of these five thousand, one in every forty, has achieved a certain measure of fame. Of the one hundred millions who have not been to college, ten thousand, or only one in every ten thousand has been equally successful. In other words the college man has two hundred and fifty times the advantage of his neighbor. Read the article in the current (June) number of the Forum.

Who has the best chance of getting in the cyclopedia? I predict that for the coming generation it will not be the doctors and lawyers, certainly not the dry goods clerks and storekeepers. The Philadelphia Press affirmed recently that our country now has twice as many doctors as ministers, twice as many ministers as lawyers, and about three times too many lawyers.

Col. McClure in his commencement address at this place two years ago, said that the printers in the Times office, were earning better wages than half the lawyers in Philadelphia. Robert P. Porter, late superintendent of the census, states in the Youth's Companion that he was deluged with applications from "rising barristers" to do clerical work on the returns at fifteen or twenty dollars a week and adds that he found doctors by the hundred, to go around from house to house punching holes in the card relating to vital sta tistics. Contrast with careers like these the stories of Lewis Austin, designer of the great war cruiser New York, a young man of thirty-five; of Elihu Thompson, the successful teacher and now electrician of one of the greatest corporations in the world; of Nikola Tesla, only thirty six to day; of Charles Hall, the college boy who created cheap aluminicum; yes, even of Paderewski, the youth who had courage to practice eight hours a day; and of John Muir, the geologist, who knows the glaciers of the Pacific slope as well as the world of science knows his name.

Of course genius is an infinite capacity for hard work, and the lesson of the nineteenth century will be that hard work, applied to utilize the wonderful works of God about us, is grander far than labor spent in taking care of other people's money, and appropriating other people's work.

M. J. T.

CHESS.

The long expected chess tournament between Bucknell and P. S. C. came off on the 15th and 16th of June, Wieland, '93, represented P. S. C. playing one game each with Simpson, '95, Cregar, '95, and Maxey, '93 of the Bucknell club. The first game was lost to Mr. Simpson, but the second and third were won.

The first game is appended. A study of it will show that had our representative not been compelled to rely upon the actual games of the contest for practice, we would have won all three of the games. The move was limited to 10 minutes.

White-Wieland.	Black-Simpson.
1 P—K4	1 P-K 3
2 Kt-K B 3	2 PQ 4
3 P-K 5 (a)	3 P-Q B 4
4 B—Kt 5 (ch)	4 B-Q 2
5 Q—K 2	5 Q-Q Kt 3
6 B x B (ch !) (b)	6 Kt x B
7 P-Q 3 (c)	7 Kt—K 3
8 Castles	8 Kt—K Kt 3
9 PQ Kt 3	9 KB—K 2
10 PQ B 4	10 Q Kt x P (d)
11 Kt x Kt	ıı Kt x Kt
12 Q x Kt	12 B-B 3
13 Q-K Kt 3	13 B x Q R
14 Kt—Q 3	14 Q R—Q sq