

stained eyes which were raised to his from the couch, the song ceased abruptly. Then the singer rummaged noisily around in one of the bureau drawers for an imaginary something, apparently found it, and went quickly out again, closing the door softly behind him.

"Gad!" he said, in a pitying voice, "I'm sorry he takes it so hard." But out of respect and love for the little fellow he told no one of what he had just seen.

And Whittlesey—well, it was a hard lesson that he was forced to learn. But it showed him a woful defect in athletic management. For he realized that after all, there is one thing stronger than genuine worth; stronger, too, than public opinion; and that is the mistaken loyalty of the committee to its closest friends. '98.



AN INTERESTING RELIC.

THE part the German auxiliaries played in the Revolutionary war is too well known to one acquainted with the history of our country to need rehearsing here. They are very apt to be misjudged because they were hirelings in an unjust cause. We must understand they were fighting for a principle, not because their heart was in it. Implicit confidence in their sovereign with ready obedience to his orders was the distinguishing characteristic of the early Germans, and it was this which led them to take a hand in the struggle this side of the water.

The stimulating effect of martial music in time of war has been recognized in all ages. The time of the Hessian invasion of this country presents some excellent examples of compositions of this character. A number of these are extant, and a copy of one has come into my possession through the kindness of Prof. M. D. Learned, of the University of Pennsylvania. This one was written at the time of the departure of the regiment of auxiliary troops from Brandenburg-Ansbach-Baireruth, for America, in 1777. The original is in German, printed in Baieruth.

Who the author was, there is no means of knowing. His de-