

howl "murder" at the top of her voice. Both men rushed to the bed, and Harvey snatched up the child and commenced to walk the floor with it in his arms.

"There, there, little fellow ; there, there. Don't cry. Nothing's going to hurt you." He tossed him up and down in an awkward manner, and even attempted a lullaby. At length the baby nestled confidently and put its arms about his neck as if for protection.

"See the little thing, Brown. I declare it takes to me like a duck to water. There, little sonny, there!"

In a few moments it looked up into his face and smiled. That smile carried all before it. Another outcry, louder than the first, commenced in the adjoining room. The baby nestled more closely to Harvey and began to cry again.

"You take those devilish monkeys of yours, Brown, and throw they out of the back window." The order was executed in just one minute.

There was little sleep that night for the two students, but the baby staid, and is there yet, and his proud foster father would not part with him for a complete encyclopædia of all the monkey languages of the world.

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ATHLETICS AND LIFE.

One of the interesting and fruitful results of modern psychology is the admission of new factors in psychic analysis. The study of consciousness in itself, description and classification of its various states, the attempt to reduce to some sort of unity its kaleidoscopic changes, is being supplemented by psychologies of nerve, muscle, viscera and gland. Here experiment finds its problems and richest field. Here, too, lie the sources of explanation, not only for the "broad sameness" of our experiences (the world in which we live, the reaction upon our environment, physical and social), but also for those individual differences, no less apparent to the student of life.

In no respect is the above-mentioned movement more sug-