remembered hearing him preach a sermon which consisted of numerous texts of scripture somewhat badly jumbled together by a few original words of Mr. Ewing's, and reciting it by the yard without much reference to sequence or meaning.

The preacher also had another gift—he could make thousands without a pattern—simply cut them out by his eye! He would much good for anything else and Grandma, but he could cer'tainly do it.

Dear Papa:

Uncle P. told me yesterday that my freight was in the city, at the Illinois Central Depot, and was there while you were inquiring about it when here. He has instituted what he calls a "harassing attack" upon the R.R. Co. and upon Brink, both of whom the company finally said they had delivered the goods. Brink denies having received them, and the affair was left uncertain on Friday or last, but I have full faith the conflict will be renewed tomorrow.

Uncle writes letter regularly everyday, and has succeeded
She was formerly a heavy lady, and said she used to eat. You see your wife now.
She still lives in Buchanan. She was an active church leader and classified schedule of births, deaths, marriages, and general family history, and talked me an uninterrupted stream of reminiscence from morning till night. Poor Grandma didn't get her usual nap, and I think was very tired by night. They spoke of many people I whom you have doubtless heard among them: our Adam Smith of Buchanan [not the Political Economist] who Uncle said had in 80 feet of boys! The old man was a versatile genius, and turned preacher at a certain time in his life. Uncle still

Uncle was very cordial to me, and talked quite freely when I was with him last night. Gave his theories on the proper mode of educating youth. Of course, but was the whole was less tiresome and more agreeable than usual. I really enjoyed my little visit over there. The change rested me. Think I shall like to go over once in three or four weeks. There was a certain Mrs. Matthews visiting Grandma.
The subject he offered are these: in outline:

I. The City Council—its original charter, the functions assigned the council, how they have been carried out, etc. In general, its history and workings of the City Council.

II. School administration of the city.

III. The Police Administration.

This work involves (1) a study of the charters and city reports, to see how the departments are organized; (2) a study of the peculiar problems they have to work out in this city; and an investigation of the crime

Dr. von Holst, who is to begin lectures on French Revolutions and also class work in American History—on to continue my Political Economy. I didn't know. The instructors in the latter department are very anxious that all students who begin that study at all should take it at least two quarters. They say the work can be in no sense complete unless taken two quarters; and they design the course 'to be a rounding off and finishing up' of what is fairly begun in the first. I can see myself that I need...
more work in that, just for ordinary purposes, and so I have finally decided, by Prof. J's advice, to let dr. von Holst go for next quarter and take the Political Economy. I would have joined with his seminar on American History if I had elected him at all, for I am somewhat disposed to make that my specialty now. But I can still do it in the spring. He gives a course of lectures on the winter on the French Revolution, which I think I shall attend as a visitor, not doing any studying or taking the examination — just listening for the sake of hearing him, for he is a great man. An old, broken-down fellow, he looks like, but there is fire in the eye.

Now the Political Science work is to be Municipal Court of Chicago. Prof. J. intends to give each one some particular line to work out in individually — and the one which I select will also be the subject of my thesis for the Master's Degree and the one I shall apply for my Fellowship on. I can thus accomplish three things with one paper. But it will have
for master's thesis should be handed in short.

Please advise me. In all these subjects, there will be a good deal of compiling from records, and some personal investigation. The design is to combine both.

Joseph Jefferson addressed the students in chapel not long ago. "I have a hunch that the poem I have written on the Egyptian clay tablets of Shakespeare over Bacon - suppose to answer Dostoevsky. - Remnants of the telepathic mind, a must. A joy for me after chapel next week. - Our chapel ancients are unique. Combine the spiritual with the intellectual and aesthetic. We sometimes have moral talks.

record to some extent; (3) a study of the effectiveness of the "machine" of police administration in this city; (4) a comparison in general with the same system in some other celebrated cities.

IV - The Administrative Department.
1. Finance
2. Public Works - Buildings, Parks, etc.
3. Streets, sewers, gas, etc.
4. Health Department.

This note involves a study of the hospitals of this city. The records of disease, the various disorders, prompt for keeping the city in a just condition.
The Judicial Department - City Courts - their jurisdiction and administration.

Which of these subjects do you think most promising for my study purpose?

I really think I incline toward the Police or the Health Department and Mr. Judson says I could investigate either without the least trouble or inconveniency.

He is going to job as many of the records as he can out here at the U, and where the official archives must be consulted, he intends to go ahead with consultation authorities to get permission.

I think I would find neither of these subjects more live and fresh than any of the others, and Mr. Judson says there is good thesis material there. I don't feel down to the City Council, nor to the School Question, nor job to the Judiciary very much. I liked the study of the Stilwater Prison very much last year and the Police System would be something like it, only there would be a good deal more to be said about the organization of the system here.

I want to make my decision before Jan 1st as my subject...
and establishing the structure as a whole. At that point education begins to be a detriment. There is the place where the healthy mental organism instinctively reaches out for some field of deposit, some desert space that may be enriched by its overflow, and that very outpouring makes room for the reception of more of the life-current of thought and feeling into the imperting mind. We cannot receive and assimilate healthily without giving, and we cannot give adequately and helpfully without receiving. But to receive we must go to the sources of light, and that means separation from home—the surrendering of...
is secured only by the largest individual development. And
I do not mean efficiency in a utilitarian sense; one has to abandon that if he gives himself unreservedly to the modern spirit of progress. If we mean efficiency in the literal, practical sense, we would stop studying and go to washing dishes and plowing fields. That is utilitarian and gives a strictly perceptible return for expended labor and time. Highly necessary and honorable employment, too. More people are needed in them than can be obtained. But if washing dishes and plowing fields does not satisfy; if there is other world work that does, and

for which more tool-sharpening is needed, some grades of work take a more delicate instrument than others, then let us have the tools sharpened. It is the kind of work we do that matters; it is the spirit that is in it, the soul expression. Here is in it for us. There may be a point where cultivation ceases to be a virtue, a point where the limitations of the human intellect and spirit cry "stop, and begin to give!" a point beyond which cultivation tends to stultify the intellect, and to encumber it with a weight of ornamentation instead of broadening.
family ties. the seeming divergence of parent and child. And yet I think that is not education in the highest sense which tends in any measure to narrow the scope of the affections - to deaden the sympathies, and to make less keen and tender the feeling of affection. For after all, it is true what these good people whom we sometimes scoff at have told us - that the end of all education is the making of character. And that is no true character which forgets to love. We call it loving, for that is a convenient expression for a multitude of things for tenderness and sympathy and
wise patience, and a quick response to the fine and true, and a broad comprehension of human nature in its complex needs, and a deep passion for truth and right wisdom, which is love on the Godward side.

Those lessons life may teach.
Sweetness and light may come to a character through simply living. One may blaze his way alone to the heights through the gloomy woods of trial and experience; but more blessed is he who carries on inward light with him into those dark places; in whose heart is the search of patience, fruitful living. Of those rare, wise people who know how to live! Who see above every problem with the patient tender
of investigation: who see in every trial an opportunity for growth; whose ideal of fortitude is not the negative of slovenliness, but the positive of Christian trust; whose forces are linked with the Infinite, and who can not fail; for their times are in His hands.

So much life is the mission of all these higher institutions, as indeed it is of the lower; and it is only as they do that; as they contribute to the progress of the race; as they afford a true expression to individualities that would otherwise fail of the complete realization, that they are truly successful. And
when so successful, they are utilitarian in the highest sense.

And so it seems to me not selfish or foolish but the truest wisdom to push one's nature to the furthest point of achievement consistent with a central purpose.

I once advanced. When the purpose of that achievement becomes self-centered, when it ceases to be for the world and begins to be for self; when the mind longs to be perfected with it, and to refuse to make it an integral part of a growing organism—then it becomes by degrees unwise, ignominious, weakening.

We are learning and doing and becoming, not for ourselves, but for the world. And when we forget or strive to do so, then we are wrong. True culture becomes a weakening desolation, and
not a source of strength.

So me it is a wonderfully significant fact that so much of the effort toward race regeneration is beginning to come from the centers of learning. Colleges, settlements, university extension work among the lower classes, all manner of social reforms and improvements are being instituted not by sentimental and ill-trained philanthropists, but by men and women of the highest culture and intelligence who are expending their natural and acquired abilities upon those pressing questions of the hour. It is glorious to be in the march of events. The arc 86.
This place is vital with progress. New thoughts, new experiences, old thoughts and experiences in a new form; problems old and new, throng upon the mind and press for answers. We cannot answer them, no; but they stimulate to activity; they keep our minds tense and keen for answering what we can; they breathe into us the breath of life and of progress. Very it is good to be here. Politics of course have taken much attention the past week. Profs. Langhini and Muller both of Political Economy, declare over the result. The former is an arrowed Democrat, the latter nominally a Republican, but a Cleveland man this year. Said he: "It clearly shows [the result of the campaign] that
the country is disgusted with high tariffs; yet Harrison has
made a good president, and
there cannot be an objection to
him personally. The Republican
Party must reorganize upon
a sound basis if they expect to
retain any power.

Prof. Laughlin attributes the
Democratic victory largely to
the McKinley bill.

I am ashamed that I have
no more pronounced or justifi-
cable political principles. I simply
do not know anything about
the question. Mr. Miller sug-
gested that I go into his class
on tariff history in the spring.
I think I should like to. For

It might lead to a more un- 

questionable conclusion than any 

which I possess at present.

I think many Republicans 

inclined toward tariff reduction. 

But both Mr. Miller and Prof. 

B. are "sound" on currency.

I think we are studying 

"money" now in political science 

and have tomorrow a discussion 

on "Inconvertible Paper Currency.

If it were not for the fact 

that I want Dr. Von Hofst 

next quarter, and think best 

to continue two classes with 

Prof. Judson (which well 

make full work) I should cer-

tainly go into a class next 

quarter which takes up certain 

questions as C. E. (among 

them money) and treats them 

somewhat extensively. But 

I think I shall have to forego
I have not yet conveyed to
Prof. L. your remarks on the
subject of banking in N. D.
but will do so when occasion
offers. Of late I have felt a
little queer with both Prof. L.
and Prof. \texttt{nullius}. They are won-
derfully keen and sharp, and the
former is fond of a kind of
banter which is pretty off
have a little sting in it; while
the latter is a somewhat blaze
and cynical young man
who has seen so much of the
world that nothing shocks him.
Artistic completeness is all
satisfactory to him. He
is rather easily bored, and seems
to dwell on an inaccessible
height of intellectual superiority. He has the strictly scientific
dergament. He eliminates emotion and sentiment as com-
pletely as possible from his problem of life, and dispenses with en-
thusiasm too, for the most part. Result: he has a cold,
highly polished, keenly effective
mental instrument called an
intellect, with which he operates
upon other instruments of a
similar character. He extracts
results from people by a kind
of mental confusion; he carves
out knowledge, exact and clear-
cut, in glittering polished blocks.
His method and as different
as possible from those of Pro-
fessor Judson, who draws out
the products of the mind as
gently and naturally as the
sun warms a flaxen sheet.
Fraction. It is the difference between a nature ruled by love and one ruled by intellect.

I thought I had written before about our method of work here. Recitations form a considerable part of our instruction. I have no strictly lecture courses, but all are a combination of the three methods of lectures, recitation, and individual research. Examinations are also prominent. We have just finished the first term (24 weeks) of our Autumn quarter. I had two examinations, one written and one oral, and will have one at least at the end of 12 weeks (Christmas time).
In Professor Judson's work, term theses sometimes take the place of examinations. But these are in the nature of a test, and will go to make up the general standing. It will not all depend on the final thesis for the master's degree; it is that will be a large part. I don't think the original work in Chicago Administration will be as formidable as you anticipate. Prof. Judson will not require the impossible of us. He is sufficiently reasonable. But the standard of attainment is set high here—that is the principle they go on—that larger results are obtained from an unattainable ideal than from one that might be within reach.

My subject for a thesis dur
the middle of February, in Comparative Politics (this is a class exercise, and has nothing to do with the masters' thesis) is The Salary of Congressmen. This is a subject we have treated already in class, and I have notes and information on it. I shall need to trace the origin of the payment of members in England, see how it was carried over in the Revolutionary Congress Constitutions of the States, to what the present practice is, etc.

I am still doubtful about getting my degree this year or my fellowship next year. But if they are to be attained at all, patient, persistent work...
is the only way to get them. I am not always so much discouraged. This is a glorious atmosphere to breathe, if I get nothing else. I suppose, too, that I can get a degree in time. But I want it this year.

I am glad you think I can do something worth while some time. Certainly if you did not, the cost to you would seem to have little recompense.

I work along pretty faithfully and without thinking much of results for the most part. That is the way I have always done, and results have seemed fairly satisfactory. But once in a while the vastness of the undertaking and the uncertainty of such a task appalls me.

with love as always,

Madeleine
knowledge or convictions about the matter; but I
felt I would collect what facts I could, and try it. But
Mr. Wilcox has bugged 88, as he is not well. He says he thinks
he is on the verge of nervous
persecution — can’t eat or
sleep much. So we probably
would have to do anything at
that time. I don’t see how it
is possible to do good enough
work for the club. For it is a large and critical one.
Everyone is drawn about as
far as he can go, and everyone
takes more work. Mr. Far-
er is a man of
inexhaustible
strength and tireless energy,
and everything seems to be
planned on his scale.

Dear Mama: —

I am very glad you are
extremely about the silver, and
could get it there. It would
have been more or less
tricky getting it here. For
you might not have liked
it. I can manage the one you
have selected is pretty and
suitable. And the spoons are
fine — so many! I don’t think
the kettle is particularly necessary,
but is graceful if one wishes
afternoon tea. That can be
deferred.

Prof. Judson gave me some
examination papers to correct.

The Beatrice Dec. 12, 1893.
last week, and I didn't get
time to do them until yes-
terday, when I felt that I
couldn't put it off any longer.

I did some Sat. night, but

I couldn't get them all done.

He said he was going to make
use of his "feet" - and of course
he has a perfect right to my
services, and if he hadn't

I should be glad to do anything
I could for him. Good practice
for me, too.

There are papers of

a lower class

I belong to the Political Science
club of the University, which
meets once in two weeks,
and discusses current topics
in history and pol. science.

There is a report from our
articles in the late magazines,
telling what articles have been
published recently, and giving
the substance of some of them.

There there is rather a discussion
of some topic of interest, or a
paper read by some member.

I was informed that I would
be expected to take one side
of a question, and a certain
Mr. Nileox, a graduate of Har-
vard, and student at Johns
Hopkins, the other, for a
week from this coming week.

The committee did not specify
the subject, and Mr. Nileox

It is probable future of the Republican
party - he from the standpoint of
Republican. I didn't see how

I could not having any
assistants, and does the work generally. It seems quite amusing, some, but I didn't feel like refusing it, since they had elected me, and anyway. I thought a little experience of that kind might not do me any harm. The work is very indefinite yet - have received several suggestions, but don't know how practicable they will be. Shall use the House as center for a good deal I think. Probably they can just use us to work some where. We may go and sing for some popular lecture somewhere, in a missionary tract of the city - may raise money among students for philanthropic purposes, may visit hospitals, teach mission classes, etc. Of course...

Publication. The reception at his house last Monday was a very pleasant affair. Dined a good many people, and we had delicious refreshments. There was such a crowd I couldn't see the house much. Dr. Harper's father and mother live with him - nice looking old people - and not so old either, as he is only thirty-six. His wife I don't think is his equal. This I think rather heavy. Certainly not a society woman. The religious organization of the whole University, called the Christian Union, but broad...
enough to take in all shades of belief, and securing no least friendship—note even signing a constitution—is at last in working order. Or nearly so. A board of five directors was elected last week by the students, and I was asked—

I mean—the only girl? I was requested to meet with the others in the President's Office—she is the President of the Union at present. The committee consists of two divinity students, Mr. Soares, who is equal to none, and one more youth who I think isinclined to be pretty religious; and then myself! Great company for me to sit in. I felt like a very small peg in a—

very small hole. There are thirty lines of work to be undertaken at first—the conduct of the Sunday evening meetings, which are to be for everyone, and of a high character; the Sunday afternoon lecture course on the Bible, and then certain philanthropy.

and then certain philanthropy and then certain philanthropy. I canvassed the school in my mind, and decided that the last was best suited to my abilities and tastes—in fact the only one I would feel at all natural in undertaking—and so they made me chair—

and so they made me chair—and so they made me chair—and so they made me chair—and so they made me chair—and so they made me chair—and so they made me chair.