

recollection of a memorable day when he fell a victim to the spell, either willingly or despite his efforts, and wandered into a land of charming visions, far from the dreary present of an Astronomy class. "If you did, at precisely that moment you were suddenly recalled to this life by the voice of the professor: 'Mr. ———, what is your opinion on the subject?' \* \* \* \* You turn and gaze at him with a half imbecile expression on your face, and pray more earnestly than you ever prayed before in your life that the earth may open and swallow you up." The outline of the dreamer's ideal future, decked in all the roseate hues of youthful hope, holds quite true of the average boy's ambitions. His visions of greatness and success are scarcely ever dimmed with fears of failure. The hours of his day-dreams are truly the happiest in the joyous days of youth. Only he is satisfied in realizing who does not know what it is to anticipate. And, as the writer concludes, "the people who never dream miss half the joys of life." Equally as good as this article is another which denounces in a humorously sarcastic strain, "The Hygienic Mania." It is a common-sense view of the matter of self-preservation, perhaps a trifle exaggerated, but not as much so as the ideas which it ridicules. One of the unhappy results of our advanced civilization is "this mania for things antiseptic, sterilized, sanitary, pre-digested, and deodorized." There is something worth considering in the argument that "the mind inoculates oftener than germs," and that the best means of preserving health and vigor is to take less of the modern hygienic remedies and more bracing, fresh air.

