Cured Her

rphine

when I had taken arly two boxes that I nce relief. I kept up the treatment, how ever, and after taking five boxes I was cured, and when I appearstreet my friends ,said, "The dead has come to life." And this seem literally true because certainly was at death's door, But now I can work almost as well as ever I could and go camping and berry-picking with

the girls. will be glad if you ill publish this testimial, if it will fur-JAMES FENWICK.

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central Massachussetts, one hundred miles west of Boston, is a colony of young women, a thousand and a half strong, Their camp is the historic city of Northampton, a place once known for its purple hills behind wonderful sweeping

meadows, and for the brimstone sermons of the puritanic Jonathan Edwards. But Northampton today suggests, even more than scenery and religion, the great advance that education has made among women; for it is the home of the largest woman's college in the world, Smith College. Do not mistake and think that is the largest institution where a woman may obtain a higher education. There are many universities open alike to women and men that far outnumber and surpass Smith College, but as an institution where only women attend it holds first place in its roll

Yet it is only thirty years since the first class of less than a dozen members was gradnated. Thirty years of honorable achievement and constant progress! In that time a little college scarcely known beyond the Connecticut valley has become an educational institution of foremost world rank.

It may be of particular interest to Victoria readers at this time, when a new university is soon to be established in British Columbia, and when university clubs are forming in the province, to know that this large institution was founded upon the small sum of \$300,000, bequeathed for that purpose by Miss Sophia Smith, a maiden lady of keen insight and generous instinct. That sum would be considered meagre indeed in these days of milliondollar legacies. But then it sufficed. Perhaps this was because a man was found to act as president of the new college whose intellectual ability was coupled with keen financial and executive powers. To Rev. L. Clarke Seelye, the first and only president that Smith College has known, is due the greatest possible credit for the success that has come to the in-

The ideal which he has set before the students a.e sane, broad, and up-lifting. These are a few of the maxims which every graduate carries away with her and which always recall the gray, kindly face with its deep-set eyes glowing with the keenest sense of humor, and its fringe of whiskers around the

"The ideal of each college girl should be to obtain a sound mind in a sound body." "Aim to be a womanly woman." And the one which is first of all the goal of the institution, "We must educate our girls to become Christian gentlewomen."

The reverence which the large body of students feel for the president is very deep. One of the most impressive customs of the college is the opening of the chapel exercises every morning. A spectator witnessing the scene for the first time can almost feel the eight or ten college girls in sweaters and caps, thrill of sincere love that passess over those drinking cider and eating ginger snaps as they dent, as, tall and erect, his gray head moving perch on piles of boards near by.

One attraction of the place is the state of the place is the place is the state of the place is the place faces, he walks up the long aisle to his place on the platform.

A natural life is insisted upon at Smith College. The mental and physical, moral and social are all equally balanced. All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy" is well appreciated, and the students who break down from over-study are very few. While on the other hand, a sufficient amount is insisted upon to keep the standard high. One feature of the place that has done much to keep the students in good health is the required gymnastic work. Every student in the freshman and sophomore years must take four hours a week in the gymnasium classes under a competent instructor. When she enters the college she must undergo a thorough physical and medical examination by the head of the gymnastic work and by the college physician. If any part of her body needs special attention she is put in a class where she can get it. No student is allowed to play basketball or field hockey until she has passed these examinations successfully. One of the largest undertakings of the alumnae has been to donate a perfectly equipped gymnasium to their alma mater. Here the regular compulsory classes are held, and besides these, fencing, swimming, basketball and athletic dancing are taught to any who elect to learn. Many a happy hour is spent in this building where young women of twenty-two frolic about like children. Often the students do not appreciate the value of this exercise until after they leave college. This was illustrated in such a funny way when a graduate who had been captain of the basketball team returned after two years to visit her alma mater and insisted up-on playing a game in the old gymnasium. She put on her suit and started in bravely while many of her admirers who had been under class girls when she was a senior, cheered her enthusiastically. But after the first ten min-utes the eager "alma" was obliged to ask for

time and when the first half ended she had to give up, panting. "I haven't played since I left college," she said apologetically, "and the sight of the run-ning track and the baskets made me hungry for a game. But now I am quite satisfied," and she laughed, rubbing her stiff muscles.

Northampton makes the out-of-door sports

The invigorating mountain climate of

N the beautiful valley of the Connec- and pastimes especially attractive. Smith ticut River, which winds through College is very fortunate in its situation. Lying in the wonderful Connecticut Valley with Mt. Tom, Mt. Holyoke, Nonotuck, and Sugar Loaf as towering sentinels, and skirted by a picturesque little stream, known to the uninitiated as Mill River, but to the college girls as "Paradise," it offers varied and charming opportunities. Each season brings its own joys and each has its devotees. Tennis, golf, and hockey are the fall games while a favorite autumn pastime is mountain climbing. This is so general and approved a pleasure that the faculty set apart a day early in each October known as "Mountain Day," the first college holiday of the year. There the students go in large parties to the top of any of the surround-

> the view from the top which is superb. The oaks and maples paint the scenery in gorgeous red and yellow and brown. Many freshman loses her homsick feeling with her first mountain view of the beautiful, scarlettinged college town. The Mount Holyoke House is a favorite resort on moonlight evenings, when four or five girls and a chaperone often take supper and spend the night there. The stars seem close and very clear, while

ing mountains, taking picnic lunches and

cameras. The long climb is well rewarded by

the city lights are far below, dim and misty. The students like to bring their parents to Mount Holyoke because they can better understand why their daughters love the college life and all that it means. The sense of peace and beauty that comes to them as they look down upon the college grounds, marked even from that distance by the chapel spire towering above tall elm and oaks, makes them glad to give up their daughters to such a life for

The mountains are no longer accessible, but 'Paradise" takes their place. Here the girls skate by sunlight and moonlight. A fee of ten cents is charged for every "skate," which money pays a man to keep the river clear of

It is a pretty sight to look down from the back campus upon the graceful, swaying figures, black dots against the background of evergreens and snow.

Sometimes, in unusually cold weather, a thick crust will form over the snow, and then the college girls have the best time of the whole winter. Armed with tin covers, bits of oilcloth, carpet or board, they go to a steep hill and "coast" on their improvised sleds. It is exciting fun to go whizzing down, turning round and round if the cover is not shaped right. Shrieks of laughter are heard if some girl tries to climb the hill after sliding down. It is almost impossible to get up the slippery surface, and many a girl reaches the middle only to slide down backwards on hands and knees, vainly calling to the others, who stand

at the top and laugh at her. But the best time of the college year is the spring. Any graduate will tell you that the memories which are dearest and freshest are of the long hunts in the woods for arbutus and violets, of the rowing and canoeing on "Paradise," and the drives across the beautiful mea-

dows to the mountain-top. So, after all, there is no good time like the good time of the college girl. There are the chosen friends at hand, the places renowned from year to year, each for its distinctive pleasure, and, best of all, the time to enjoy the friends and the pleasures.

LA FONTAINE-ANARCHIST

La Fontaine, the great French author, as an Anarchist, is surely a new view of the man who made Aesop's Fables household literature. Yet in a recent lecture at the Grafton Galler-

Womens

College

four long years. And if the girls treat their parents to that climax of college fun, a bacon bat, they give them a glimpse of the life that they will never forget. A bacon bat is a picnic in the woods where

the entire meal is cooked over a bonfire. There is no pleasure in culinary art that can compare with the fascination of holding a long stick which has pierced the centre of a dozen slices of bacon, while the fat drips and sizzles into a roaring fire of pine boughs. Or perhaps it may be a stick of frankfurters that are roasted and then eaten between buttered rolls. Other dishes that the girls delight in preparing are coffee, steak, chops, roasted potatoes, and toast. When the dishes are all prepared the company sit on the ground around an improvised table cloth of paper and eat from wooden places and drink from tin cups. "Nothing ever tasted so good before," is the verdict of all the

The meal is usually timed for sunset, so that the view from the mountain top is glorified by the beautiful red light that spreads over the valley. The silvery winding curves of the Connecticut change to golden bands, and then fade away as the darkness comes slowly on and the stars appear one by one.

Another fall diversion is the three mile walk to the Hadley cider mill. A characteristic group about this old mill is composed of 1500 girls when they rise to honor their presisit about on the sawdust-covered platform, or

One attraction of the place is the price. For five cents one can buy all the cider she can drink, and it is delicious, freshly made, and served by a kindly old New England woman, who makes cookies that go with it. She lives in a quaint farmhouse near by, where the girls often stay over for a home-cooked supper of fried chicken, brown bread, milk and pie.

When winter comes, college sports change.

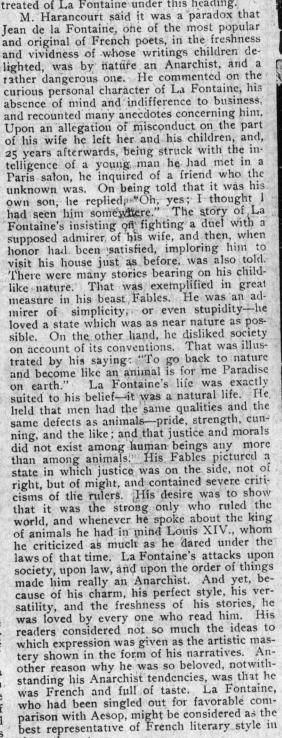
the 17th century. curious investigation.

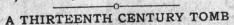
the shepherd.

the dust of decay.

died 1213, or of Bishop Heinrich II. of Thun, man who died nearly seven hundred years ago.

ies, Paris, M. Edmoud Harancourt, the poet, treated of La Fontaine under this heading.





Workmen at the minster in Basle, Switzerland, while installing a new heating plant a short time ago discovered in an interior crypt a tomb which has been made the subject of a

It was evident that the body enclosed in the stone walls was that of a high functionary. It was clad in the vestment of a bishop of the Roman Catholic Church. The skeleton hand still clasped the wooden crook symbolical of

The many folds of cloth were of the richest description, including embroideries of fine workmanship and intricate and beautiful designs. There were ornaments of gold, gold embroidered sandals covered the feet, and gold rings and emblems of the high office which the dead man had occupied were scattered in

Who was the prelate buried in this box of stone? Inquiry showed that the body was that either of Bishop Lutold I. of Arburg, who who died in 1238. It is known, at least, that the opened tomb contained the remains of a



The Chapel, Smith's College

The proceedings following this discovery were somewhat remarkable. A photograph of the open tomb with the body in it was taken with great difficulty, for it was almost impossible in that narrow underground hole to make a clear picture,

For the purpose of thorough examination the body was taken from its bed of centuries to a room in the museum of the city. This was difficult to do, for the slightest touch was likely to crumble anything in the tomb to dust. The examination required two days and then the remains were buried again, it is hoped never more to be disturbed.

The body had been embalmed, but the process only delayed and did not arrest the process of decay. The tomb consisted simply of slabs of stone cemented together, and the remains in their splendid vestments were laid upon a bed of flat stones placed in position without cement.

The head had been pillowed on a stone scooped out a little. But the head had not survived the interval of seven centuries. Nothing of it was found except some handfuls of dust, a small pit of the lower jaw, and a few

Some of the fingers were covered with skin that had turned to parchment, but they crumbled at a touch. A few of the cloths plainly retained their texture and ornamental designs, but the greatest care in handling them was required or they would drop to pieces. All were discolored so that they looked like brown tobacco leaf. Chemical tests were made of some of the cloth, but nothing of inportance was discovered.

The highly ornate shepherd's staff had been made of pieces of ash, linden, and oak wood, mortised together, but now rotten to the centre, though still perfect in shape.

The most striking results of the investigation were the photographs, twenty-three in number, of the cloth and embroidery patterns, the tattered leather sandals, and the tomb. Some of the embroidery patterns are of remarkable beauty and intricacy.

There was great difficulty in fixing the sandals so that they might be photographed, for they were little more than dust that a breath would blow away. They had been fitted to the feet of a dead man nearly three treal Gazette.

hundred years before Columbus discovered

A BACON BAT

We know of the remarkable scrutiny that has been given to the mummified remains of the ancient kings and queens of Egypt; this is probably the first time that the dust of a Christian prelate has been subjected to similar investigations. The ancient processes of preserving the bodies of the dead far excelled those of the Christian era, as is strikingly shown in the present case, for the attempt to preserve the body from total decay utterly

OF TWO WELL KNOWN CHARACTERS

Writing of Lafayette, who, after some years of imprisonment by the Prussians, was liberated in 1797, Lady Holland says "Poor man! his faults are expiated in his sufferings. His character is that of a phlegmatic, coldhearted man with much vanity and slender abilities." This was a swift and sweeping feminine verdict, and it was quite true. Lafayette was one of the mischievous little band of young French nobles who patronized the American Revolution, rather to the disgust and annoyance of Washington. He was distinctly traitorous to Louis the Sixteenth. In disgust at the revolution he crossed the frontiers and was made prisoner by the Prussians, who had little sympathy with his changeable emotions. He returned to France to be a traitor to Charles the Tenth and a cautious patron of new revolutions. Few men have obtained so much celebrity with so little ability

Concerning Emma, Lady Hamilton, she says: "That he (Hamilton) should admire her beauty and wonderful attitudes is not singular, but that he should like her society certainly is, as it is impossible to go beyond her in vulgarity and coarseness." This verdict is corroborated by much later evidence. That she fascinated Nelson is most unfortunate. Had he lived she would have ruined even his great name. Men are to be often judged by the women they admire. Where sweetness, grace, innocence, and charm are dissociated from beauty, beauty ought to have little influence, on superior minds .- M. J. S., in Mon-