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EDITORIAL.



HE News-Letter is cogitating upon a scheme which we hereby submit to our readers for perusal, consideration, approval, or refusal. The movement, or lack of movement, of Hopkins towards Homewood seems to prove what history has taught and experience proven, namely, that the initiative in all great movements must arise from the rank and file—in this case, from the students themselves. Of course, it is out of the question for the students to supply the money, but by contributing our mite, there is a possibility that an avalanche of financial assistance may be set crashing down upon the trustees. At any rate, we could more than double the actual amount of cash on hand—twenty-five dollars.

The News-Letter, therefore, proposes this year opening a subscription column for the undergraduate students, to be carried on, if desired, for several years. If each student contributed but fifty cents, the total would probably be sufficient to furnish the corner-stone of one of the new buildings, and as, after all, the fame of every university rests upon the work of its students, the corner-stone would be doubly typical of the work of the undergraduate body at Hopkins. We gladly solicit discussion of our plan. President Remsen favors it.



TOPPING but a moment in its now world-famous task of revolutionizing literature, the News-Letter thrusts its ink-besmeared fist through its atmosphere of fame to clutch paddles with Pat McDonnell, Hopkins new football coach. Pat, darlint, we offer you our juiciest wishes; an enthusiastic squad, we hope; a pile of time-honored, dust-proof laurels, and the cutest manager that ever swore—and also a very ambitious schedule. Produce us a winning team, Pat, and appreciation in extremis shall we offer. Even unto the uttermost parts of the earth shall your name be heralded! By easy-going, rubber-tired stages shall your renown be carted through centuries to come; aye, even unto the

day when Hopkins moves to Homewood!!!

The News-Letter wishes to extend hearty greetings to the undergrads, grads and medics, faculty, alumni and advertisers on this the appearance of the first issue of its eleventh year.

With your aid and by your leave, we hope to make our meetings this year mutually beneficial. In return for your financial support we hope to give you literary treats, tickling gigglers, etc., etc., and for the advertisers, profitable returns.

The News-Letter takes pleasure in announcing the election of Messrs. Harry Hard-castle, '08, and F. B. Pedrick, '09, as regular editors.

SONG.

I know a maid with eyes of blue
And sunny, golden hair;
And in those eyes, so deep, so true
(I tell you this 'twixt me and you)
There's a devil debonnaire!

Her cheeks so warm should show a heart
Tender as a rose full-blown,
But in the face there is no art
To find the spirit's counterpart,
And her's is a heart of stone.

Her's is a heart of stone, I say,
Tho' her eyes are eyes divine,
For one sly, swift, soft glancing ray
From those blue windows of the day
Can quickly conquer mine.

S. C. C.

ANTISFAT.

My aunt, so impressively stout,
Was heard to give vent to a shout,
When asked, why the din,
She screamed that her chin.
Was so fat that it made her neck pout.

TITBITS FROM TOMMIE.

Tommie stuck his finger tips
Into the sausage saw;
"O glory cripses" his mother moaned,
"His nails will dent the floor."

FRESH MATERIAL.

"Say, Freshman, are you coming out for the Musical Clubs?"

"No, what's the use? It's a lot's of work and no fun, and I haven't got the time, and—,"

"Oh! I think you're wrong about about that. There's lots of use. In the first place, you get a lot of musical practice. Haven't got any voice, eh? Well, never mind; can you sing on the key? If you can, you're all right. I tell you that man Uhlig is a wonder

at getting up a Glee Club. There isn't much work; only one or two rehearsals a week. Of course, there will be competition tho', because the Glee Club is limited to 18 men and the Mandolin Club to 22. Talking about the Mandolin Club, can't you try for that? If you can play a mandolin, guitar, violin, flute, 'cello or most anything, you're just the man we want."

"And then, talk about fun. Just wait till you go on a trip with the clubs. It's an experience. Why, last year we went off on trips

about ten times — Wilmington, Havre de Grace, Washington, Sykesville, National Park and lots of others. And it all costs you only five dollars, which you get back at the end of the year—if all goes well.'

"You better think that over now and come out for the clubs. If you want to try for the Mandolin Club, hand in your name to Box 47. If you want to try for the Glee Club, hand it into Box 596."

"Well, so long. I'll see you at the first rehearsal."

JUST BEFORE 'VARSITY PRACTICE.

W-rth-ngt-n.—Look-ahere, Buck, whatellsmatter with this head-guard? Feels full of ashes.

B-ck.—Huh, dunno, unless, huh, it's dandruff. Say, Mike, stop trying to stuff those, huh, No. 11 platforms of yours into those No. 6's.

M-ch-1.—'Pon my sole, me-thought 'was kerreck.

Pr-bl-.—I say, Buck, there's a cob-web in my nose-guard and it tickles. I must—

Br-th-rh-d.—Hey, Buck, get a can-opener Moss is in my jersey.

M-ss.-Air!! Help!!

M-rs-.—In the language of the journalist, you should 'scoop' him out, Buck. Where's a paring-knife?

B-ck (distress a la Camille).—Blamfino! Here, you freshman, stop sucking those towels.

McD-nn-ll.—All out!!



AT IT AGAIN.

"Pa, tee-hee, got-a joke."

"Ump."

"No, a riddle, tee-hee."

"Ump."

"How did the ocean liner get along in society?"

"Ump."

"By always having a bow for the big swells."

JANET CHOOSES.

Janet chewed a railroad spike,

And laffed near fit to kill.

For while she couldn't see the point,

The spike it filled the bill.

UP TO MARY.

Mary had a little ram,
Who quite ram-bunctious grew,
Whene'er she stooped to lace her boots,
The ram would butt in, too.

What do YOU think of a student Contribution Fund?

"L'HOMME C'EST LE STYLE."

Rennick was a big man with a breezy air who lived outside of Paris in a nice, little village and painted pictures—landscapes—in a big atmospheric way. The master said Rennick would arrive. He paints as he is—M. Rennick.

Rennick used to go thro' the exhibitions and sniff at the carefully finished work and grunt: ''If I ever paint that way I shall die sewing and knitting.''

But, though Rennick painted broadly, Rennick was not of the number of men who smear things with a palette knife into unrecognizable blurs of fanciful colours which are not. He saw things in a large way. Although he had medals and press notices, Rennick had as yet no great market, and he continued to lie upon sunny hills and paint in peace, content with some comfort, and calmly regarded success as coming straighway.

Suddenly Rennick began to work for an American syndicate—Fashions—and he made numerous trips to Paris, where he spent much time and the syndicate's money in looking, and went back to his place in the hills and spent the remaining time and no money in drawing carefully finished cardboards which were sent to America and published. Soon Rennick had touring cars, a country place and was seen in fashionable company.

Georgie Colston, of the diplomatic corps, told me this: Rennick was mad on an American girl brought over to be married and he had to impress her mother.

"How do you know it's that," I asked.

"Cause, when I teased him he told me it was none of my damned business." And it was so. He told the girl he loved her and she said she liked him; who could help it? But marriage—all Europe and America knew it would never happen—the Americans were out for higher game.

Rennick painted no more, but sent carboards and received checks and spent money lavishly. He enjoyed himself immensely and told the girl he must have her, else he could not paint.

Now, with all this advertising and prosperity Rennick's pictures grew in price and he in

fame, and he sold and sold and sold. His very sketches were collected and he became a fad. The "big" Rennick's were famous. Rennick had arrived. And Rennick sold all he had and went on with his high life and after the butterfly of fashion until, with all his sales, he needed money. He couldn't get along without it, and he borrowed—it was easy. "I can paint whenever I want," he said; "I have the orders, that is all that is necessary."

The Associated Press brought the news of Rennick's death. It seems in sketching he had fallen off a cliff into the valley and his neck was broken. The sketch, it was supposed, had started to fall and, Rennick, in trying to save it, had slipped. I saw the sketch, which was unburt, after the funeral. It was what Rennick would have called "Sewing."

Rennick is a famous name and one to conjure with.

ALUMNI.

'06. E. Leland Shackelford, President of the Senior Class last year, is teaching at Deichmann's Preparatory School.

'06. Archibald Mattingly is teaching in southern Maryland this winter. He will study law in this city next year.

'06. Thomas Gusham Machen is taking a course in mechanical engineering at Cornell.

'06. Thomas DeC. Ruth is studying law at the University of Maryland.

'06. (Med.), '02 (A. B.) Harvey B. Stone was married in August to Miss Ethel Hoffman.

'03. W. Howard Matthai is in the office of the National Stamping and Enamelling Company, having left the road.

'82. William H. Adkins, of Easton, Md., was recently appointed an Associate Judge of the Court of Appeals of the State of Maryland in the Second Circuit.



SOMEBODY, of no consequence, once said that the NEWS-LETTER couldn't crack a real, live Joke, if Puck himself were Editor-in-Chief. Hitherto we have preferred to ignore this Slam as being the tongue-product of an Unimpressionable Dott. However, since we have continued to grow Funnier and Funnier, our heart has softened, and for the benefit of the Unimpressionable One, we purpose to place many Original Giggles in this column, which hereafter shall be officially known as "Look-a-Here."

IN THE DEAN'S COURSE.

"What is mind?—no matter."

"What is matter?-never mind."

HEARD IN THE LIBRARY.

"You look well," said Cæsar's 'Gaelic War," to the latest arrival.

"Yes, I'm bound to," replied the morrococlad.

A LOSS-SUIT.

Irate Customer—You promised to let me have those trousers this morning.

Mild Tailor—Yes sir, I know, sir; but I have on my hands other breeches of promise.

TEDDY'S REFORM.

First Voter—I wonder why the politicians take such an interest in the idea of phonetic spelling.

Second Voter—I guess there's a phonograft connected with it.

LEVERING HALL RECEIVES.

On Friday last the Y. M. C. A. entertained, in a most cordial way, the incoming students and the returning members of the University. It exercised to a marked degree its peculiar function—that of gathering together the men on a footing of friendliness and hearty good cheer. It accomplished for a short time, at least, the end which Dr. Remsen encouraged in his address, that of bringing together the men of all departments and all ranks.

Addresses and music were provided, and Dr. Remsen did not disappoint us in our expectations of some fresh witticisms.

Refreshments were provided in abundance.

OPTICAL ILLUSIONS.

A. B. ('06, No. 1).—Well, how's Thompson getting along with his new school?

A. B. ('06, No. 2).—Pretty well for a start. Got two pupils, he says.

A. B. ('06, No. 1).—H'm! In his eye, I guess.

FATAL PROGNOSIS.

Real Estate Agent.—Well, ma'am, how will this house suit you?

Mrs. O'Flannigan.—Sure, an' you think I'd move into a house with the roof on the decline!

How's the Ink-well?

SIGNALS!

(To tune of "Wait 'Til the Sun Shines Nellie.")

Wait 'til we give the signal; Steven's then just say farewell; Hopkin's will win this season, Raising H—l1!

Your line has got the measles; Skidoo for you we see;

Wait 'til we give the signal— Twenty-three!!

TRACK TALK.



"Well," said the Rank Outsider, "how are track athletics coming along at Hopkins?" "As far as I can make out from what was said at the Y. M.

C. A. reception," answered the Enthusiastic Rooter," the Track Team and the Musical Clubs are going to supply everything necessary for all branches of athletic sport this year."

"How's that?" asked the R. O.

"Why! the captain of the track team said that the track work would supply all the runners needed, and someone else said the Musical Clubs are going them one better, and would contract to supply the track team itself."

"Well! what's the outlook?" asked the R.O.

"Fine! Fine! The track team should be a corker this year! Why! we have nearly all the men back—Padgett, Hunter, Stewart, Perce, Brenton, Breyer, Williams, Knight and several others."

"But," volunteered the R. O., "how about Hill?" "He is gone."

"E. R.—"That's bad, I know, but we will be all right. Some of the men last year showed signs of good work in the hurdles and broad jump, and we have several good men coming in this year.

"There is Treadway over at the Medical School, who did good work at Western Maryland, and some very promising men in the Freshman Class."

R. O.—''That's all right for a starter, but you can't depend on natural ability too much. What will you do for a coach since Born left?''

"Oh! that will be all right," said the optimistic E. R., "the Faculty are thinking of appointing someone of the old men who have graduated."

"That is just the way at Hopkins," was the unexpected remark of the R. O. "I wonder if you people will ever wake up? Why, if you appoint some of those men, what good will it do you? They were all right as runners, but all they know they learned here, and your Seniors know nearly all that themselves. What you people need is someone from somewhere else; a man who has had experience at some larger school, like Yale or Harvard, where they do things in the best style. He will be able to teach you something that you don't know.''

"Perhaps you're right," admitted the E. R.

"Right! Of course I'm right! What difference does it make if you do have to pay him a little more; it would be worth it. He doesn't have to confine himself to the track team; he could watch the football, lacrosse and other teams and keep them in good condition, thereby working in conjunction with the other coaches. Then you would have a team worth while."

"I never thought of that," murmured the E. R., "but, anyway, we are going to have a fine bunch, and we want to get a good crowd of Freshmen out on the track, and at work."

"Well, so long," said the R. O., "I wish you good luck, and the next time I come around, I hope to find that you people at Hopkins have awakened and are doing something."

"Well! see you again. Au revoir!"

"Good-bye!"

"Be good to yourself!"

KRISHNA.

Little ugly cross-eyed idol, Think you that the pagan miss you? Do you long for great obeissance, Incense, joss, a girl to kiss you? Greenish, jolly pagan idol, Bought with boodle from a Jap; You have worked for wage and ages, Now you've time to take a nap. There's a chance for me I venture In your god forsaken nation, If they kissed you without asking; I will need no invitation. Hard luck little, ugly sport, Now shut out from hugs and kisses, Clementine won't smile on me-It's as hard on me as this is.



'VARSITY FOOTBALL.

THE first call for 'Varsity candidates was issued for Wednesday, October 3, by Manager J. Herbert Stabler. The result was not encouraging, for no Medical School men were present, not even Captain Preble. Head-Coach McDonnell and Assistant-Coach Randall were on hand, but there were only stx candidates on hand, of which only two, MacSherry and Michael, were from last year's team. The men were put through a short practice, consisting mainly of falling on the ball, and running off a few plays.

The next practice, which was held on Friday, October 5, was not productive of much better results. This time there were seven men out, one of whom was Captain Preble. Not much work was done, and the men were soon sent to the locker-room.

It was hoped that the Saturday practice would bring out the men from the Medical School, but such was not the case, for again only six men were out, so that the outlook was not very encouraging Saturday night.

By the time this is in print, the first game will have been played and the public will know whether the Medical men have come

out or not. It is certain that there are many from last year's team back at the Medical School. Besides Captain Preble, who played centre for two years, there is Worthington, ex-captain and full-back; Webb, fullback; Moss and Haass, guards; Fahr, a tackle; Estes, end; Brotherhood, quarter-back, and Hart, half-back. This is a strong nucleus about which to form a team, provided they all come out. Of the undergraduates, Stewart, an end, is not certain of coming out, but MacSherry, who played left end, has already been out in his clothes. Michael has attended all the practices faithfully and will probably be seen at guard or tackle. Iglehart will not play at all and his loss will be keenly felt. Campbell graduated in June, and Magoffin is in Rome for the year.

A number of Juniors are trying for the team, and will probably form a large part of the scrub. Among the 1908 men are: Streett, Breyer, Bridgman, Thompson, Wegefarth and Chesney. Maddren, a husky Freshman, is out to swell the ranks. May they all work hard to make the 1906 team successful, and may the 1906 team win from St. John's this year. All those men who can not pay football may do their part by rooting hard at the games, for rooting has helped to win a game more than once.

CLASS FOOTBALL.

Rather early in the season to begin to talk about class football, but seems there's already been some comment about the subject, and no little surmise as to what kind of teams the Freshmen and Juniors will put out. The Freshmen have not yet elected their captain, and little is known about the football material in that class. Several have declared their intention of coming out for their class team, and will no doubt be in togs when the call is given. On the other hand, one may be able to get a fair idea of the 1908 team, the material for which was largely tried out last year.

Of last year's team, that is, the one which lined up against the present Senior Class last Fall, many are back at the University. Besides Abel, who is now captain, there are Wegefarth, Wright, Mathias, Wylie, Streett, Hecht, Bridgman, Armstrong, Chesney and Breyer. Marcus, sub-quarter, Brenton, Tilghman and Ridgely are also at the University. Tilghman is undecided whether to play or not; Ridgely is uncertain, and Wright cannot play. The squad will have a welcome addition in Willis Thompson, of Lowell Textile School, who is now a special student at the University, and a member of the Junior Class. The foregoing names constitute the backbone of the Junior squad. There will doubtless be some additions to this list when Captain Abel calls the first practice. Let us hope that both teams will be well represented on the field when the class game is played, and in the words of somebody, may the best team win.

BASEBALL.

In the speeches delivered at the Y. M. C. A. reception, no mention was made of our baseball team, no call was given for candidates. Our team undoubtedly can speak for itself, and certainly shall have candidates, but unless this "side of the town" gets awfully busy, and really brings out some good material, the team will speak next year through the Medical School. True, Iglehart on this side was unanimously elected captain for this year, but as he has been oblidged to resign, there will be another election, and in the Under-

graduate Department, we have left only one man who played on the team last year. If we could beat Lehigh and the University of Virginia last year we ought to show up even better next spring. Get busy!!

HOPKINS 0-DELAWARE 5.

Due to a delay in getting out this issue of NEWS-LETTER our correspondents at the front were able to let us have particulars of last Saturday's game with Delaware College, in time for printing.

While lack of practice on the part of our men lost us the game to Delaware, the scrimmage brought out evidences to show that we have got the material for a star team this year, provided of course, the men get down at once to hard, serious, practice.

Especially note-wortny in the way of a promising out-look, is the fact that this year will probably find us with a faster set of backs, if possible, than those which we have last year. If Randall can only be prevailed to take one of the ends, our wings should work pretty swiftly.

The line, while slightly heavier than last year's has got to play together better, as several of Delaware's most effective gains were made through Hopkin's amidships. "Pat" McDonnell seemed to note this fact, and, according to our correspondent, furrowed his brows, and swore to correct this or be blankgasted. Therefore there need be no apprehensions.

Chesney kept his wits about him at quarter, and showed up pretty well for his first 'varsity game, but the dear boy has got to grow steadier in the passing, and try to correct the fumbling habit.

The old cry about the absence of rooters must be raised again, owing to the deplorable scarcity of that element last Saturday. Many of the undergrads prepared to show their spirit at the Princeton-Navy game in Annapolis that day, while many more preferred to let their spirits rather than their material selves attend the game. It won't do, boys, it won't do!

UNIVERSITY NOTES.

It is somewhat of a disappointment to note that only sixty men entered this year.

The Y. M. C. A. Hand-book has appeared. There are many improvements, notably the spicy epigrams scattered through the pages.

We notice that the Freshman Class outnumbers the Juniors, and consequently the Juniors are going to have their hands full. It was reported that the Freshmen won the first and last rushes last week.

Stanford and several of the western colleges

have substituted, though with a little opposition on the part of the students, the English game rugby for the American football. Rugby is played upon turf. According to one writer, players are seldom seriously hurt, something new is constantly occuring, and there is no lag in the game to revive or carry off injured players.

But-not for us! Real thing, please!

The Board of Govenors of the Hopkins cotillion Club met this week to consider the resignation of Mr. Iredell W. Iglehart '07 the chair-

man, who on account of his work as director of athletics at the Baltimore Country School was compelled to sever his active association with the Board. The resignation was accepted and Mr. Harry Hynson, Jr. '07 was elected to succeed Mr. Iglehart. Two members of the Freshman Class will be appointed on merit in a few weeks. The Board is now as follows: Henry P. Hynson, '07 chairman; Warren Hunting, '07 secretary; Wallis Giffen, '07 treasurer; Stanley M. Reynolds, '07; Richard MacSherry, '07; Corbin Streett, '08; Carl Bernhardt, '08; Clarence Tilghman, '08.

EXCHANGES.

"The evidence shows, Mrs. Mulcohey, that you threw a stone at Policeman Casey."

'It shows more than that, yer Honer, it shows that Oi hit him." - Minneapolis Tribune.

First Friend (on deck of ocean steamer-to seasick companion).-"Have you dined, old man?"

Second Friend (faintly).-"On the contrary! "-Punch.

"If that French count is going to visit you, don't you think you'd better take a few French

> lessons?" inquired Tenks.

"Oh, I'm fixed," replied Nuritch; "I've learned how to say 'Sorry, but I never lend any money." - Philadelphia Ledger.

"You were at the concert last night, were you?" said the nextdoor neighbor. How did you like it?'.

"It was splendid," said Mrs. Lapsling. "They played one overture, with a wabbly ghetto by the violinist, that was the finest thing I ever heard in my life." -Chicago Tribune.



TALES OF A TELLER.

Teller.—"Sir, what chances are there for my advancement?"

Bank President. - "Young man, there are obstacles in your way."

Teller. - "Cannot I raise these checks, and forge right on?"

> Captain.- "Do you see that captain on the bridge five miles away?

Tar.—Ay, ay, sir.''
Captain.—''Let him have one of those 12inch shells in the eye.'

Tar.—"Which eye, sir?"—Deseret News.

There was once a man who was robbed of one hundred dollars. A long time afterward he received this letter:

Dear Sir: Five years ago I robbed you of one hundred dollars. I am filled with remorse that I could have done such a thing. I send you a dollar and a half to ease my conscience." -New York Tribune.

BOOK REMARKS.

Ring in the New. By Richard Whiteing, author of "No. 5. John Street," etc. 347 pages, 12mo. Price, \$1.50. New York: The Century Company.

Mr. Whiteing, now in his sixtieth year and as vigorous as ever in his protests against rule by privilege gives us, in his latest novel "Ring in the New," a suggestive, interesting and illuminating record of a certain humble phase of life in London, "that huge mass of mankind who are left out of the reckoning." The bitterness of some of the revelations in the narrative is brightened with many touches of humor.

Morey's Outlines of Ancient History. By William C. Morey, Ph.D., D.C.L., Professor of History and Political Science, University of Rochester. Author of Outlines of Roman History, Outlines of Greek History, etc. Half leather, 8vo., 550 pages, with maps and illustrations. Price, \$1.50. American Book Company: New York, Cincinnati and Chicago.

In this book, Professor Morey supplies the need of a one volume course in Ancient History, meeting fully the college entrance requirements. The matter is so arranged as to indicate the historical relations of the countries treated, and the contributions which each has made to the progress of mankind. The stages in the growth of ancient civilization are clearly shown. The history of the Oriental countries illustrates the beginnings of man's industrial life, and the initial stages in religion, art and science. The Greek world is treated as especially distinguished for the growth of political liberty and of a high stage of culture. In describing Rome, emphasis is laid on the Rome genius for organization, and the development of a universal system of government and law. The illustrations are numerous and of a high order of merit.

Campaigning with Grant. By General Horace Porter, L.L.D. 516 pages, 39 maps and illustrations. New York: Century Company.

The aim of this narrative is to recount the daily acts of the Union General in the field, to

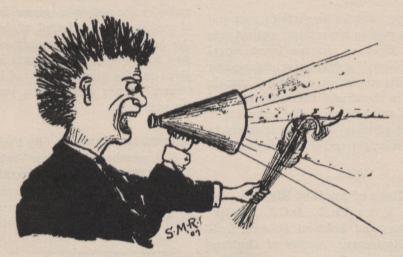
portray minutely his personal traits and habits and to explain the motives which actuated him in important crisis by giving his criticisms upon events in the language employed by him at the time they took place. No attempt is made by the author to give a detailed history of the campaigns referred to, but to describe the military movements only so far as necessary to show General Grants intentions and plans and the general results of his operations. General Porter served as a personal aid to General Grant.

Lincoln the Lawyer. By Frederick Trevor Hill, member of the New York Bar. Author of "The Case and Exceptions," "The Accomplisce," etc. In one handsomely bound cloth volume, with gold stamps. Illustrations from photographs and rare manuscripts. The Century Company: Union Square, New York.

In making this great contribution to the literature of Lincoln, Mr. Frederick Trevor Hill has done a distinct public service, which will be appreciated not only by the legal profession but by all who are interested in the story of the life of America's great President.

The testimony concerning Abraham Lincoln is voluminous; but one important point in the vast record has been slighted by the eminent biographers who have presented it to the world, and that is the story of the President's legal career which Mr. Hill has here told for the first time.

Mr. Lincoln's practice as a lawyer extended over twenty-four years, yet his achievements as a statesman so transcended his legal accomplishments that his chief biographers have necessarily given brief space to his experience as a lawyer. Mr. Hill has undertaken the present work believing that Lincoln's legal training proved invaluable to him at critical moments of the Presidency, and that it is possible that he would never have been called to his high station unless he has practised at the bar. Mr. Hill's affection and reverence for Lincoln add to the charm of his record, which is based upon very great research and study. Rich in anecdote and incident and in reproduction of portraits and documents, readable, authoritative, original in treatment, "Lincoln the Lawyer" will take immediate rank among the most valuable contributions to Lincoln literature.



Bunch up, Hopkins! Stevens next Saturday!

J. MANKOWITZ



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