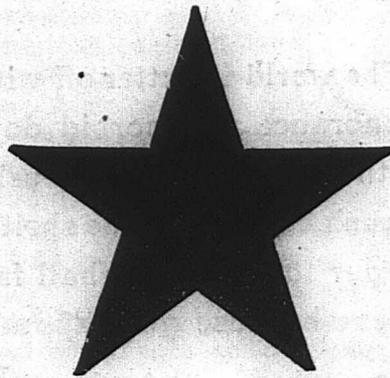


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*The*  
**Houghton Star.**



**A Fire-light Fancy**

**The Symmetrical Man**

**The Mission Study Class**

**The Neosophic Society**

**The Philomathean Society**

**Memories of Houghton Sem.**

**The Hunt**

**Letter from L. F. Houghton**

**Volume 1, Number 3.**

**April 1909**

"Talk faith. The world is better off without  
Your uttered ignorance and morbid doubt.  
If you have faith in God, or man or self,  
Say so; if not, push back upon the shelf  
Of silence all your thoughts till shall faith come;  
No one will grieve because your lips are dumb."

Lynde Bros.,

- - - Houghton, N. Y.

## A FIRE-LIGHT FANCY.

By Helen Tiffany.

The soul of a child came to spend many years in the Land of Gladness and Sorrow. He held the Violin of Life with trembling hands, ignorant of how to use his new possession and thoughtless of what benefit or detriment it would be to him and to those who would listen to his playing. Upon this most capricious and absorbing of all musical instruments he might either draw out the melody of usefulness, which is "the music of the world" and which moves others to imitate his art; or he might produce only the continued discords of "miserable aims which end with self," a disappointment to himself, his life a cumbrance to humanity. Like all violins, those instruments which no others can be compared in intensity and variety of expression, the Violin of Life sobs eloquently with the heart ache of the sorrowing; or, with the gay, it laughs with the trills and roulades of happiness.

The first notes that came forth from the fingers of the new performer were wavering, unsteady. They were expressive of the wonder which the Soul felt at the strange, great world about him. For some time his unskilled touch filled him with no alarm lest he fail to become a true musician; however, his ear was gradually trained to notice the imperfections in his music, for he had masters who pointed out to him his failures and taught him how to rectify them. And lo! in time the Soul found himself shuddering at his discords and then he sought earnestly to bring harmony into his Violin of Life.

For a long time after the advent of the Soul, the Land of Gladness and Sorrow was tender of the new-comer. It preserved his Violin from everything harmful or unpleasant, and the Soul found nothing but joy in his new pos-

session. But such unmixed happiness cannot endure. Though but a lad, he found one day to his grief and wonder that the string of love was broken. He was filled with anguish for he believed that his beautiful instrument was ruined. He played on the three strings of faith, hope and ambition; but the sweetest, softest strains were missing. However, to his surprise, another was found to take its place, and though he continued to sorrow for the broken string, in time the new one was adjusted perfectly and harmonized with the others as well as the former. Childhood is keenly sensitive to faith lesions in a friend, even if the pain is not long-lived. All through the years the Soul was thus saddened by the breaking of strings; now one, now another; a few times even that of faith, the string which is least apt to break, but broken, the one that changes the whole music of Life from a song of gladness and peace to a dirge of despair and desolation.

The Soul also learned that beautiful as each string was in itself, that was not sufficient. They must harmonize with one another; ambition must be turned to love if his life music was to uplift his neighbor. It was often hard for the Soul to lower the tone of one string for the sake of another, but only in this way could the whole be perfect. Nor was this enough. He was not alone in his playing, but only a part in the great orchestra of humanity, and many times he had to bring his entire instrument into symphony with those about him.

Moreover the Soul began to realize that the attitude in which he approached the Violin of Life ran like an undertone through his music, and although often unrecognized, wielded an influence

over the hearer. If he was thrilled to his finger-tips with the joy of living and a chance to play his part in the general scheme, his music would impart these qualities to others; but if he was struggling with discontent and unhappiness, his feelings would surge through the broken chords into the innermost heart of his listener. At first he was satisfied to exhilarate him with the brilliant variation and sparkling caprice of joyousness; but as the Soul grew older he saw that human life is most moved by the minor melodies of the serious. His quiet, sober tones made it thoughtful and the indefinable beauty of these sombre music-colors sank deep into the heart of men.

At intervals in his existence the Soul experienced an exaltation which came through the resonant strings of his instrument. The great Master of Music seemed to instill in him a genius of power which bore him beyond himself. Sometimes it impelled him to bring forth the melody of brave deeds; sometimes the Soul was freed from his earthly limitations and dwelt in a glorious upper region where there is no shadow at all. Ay, the "undying music" of true living brings into the most common-place life not only glimpses

of eternal things, but a contentment that is heaven in itself. And when this ecstasy of happiness had passed and the Soul again found himself facing the troubles and disappointments which always met him, he knew that he had been made better by that communion with the higher elements, and that

"That better self shall live till human time

Shall close its eye lids, and the human sky

Be gathered like a scroll within the tomb, unread forever.

This is life to come,

Which martyred men have made more glorious

For us who strive to follow. May I reach

That purer heaven, be to other souls: The cup of strength in some great agony,

Enkindle generous ardor, feed pure love,

Beget the smiles that have no cruelty—

Be the sweet presence of a good diffused,

And in diffusion ever more intense.

So shall I join the choir invisible Whose music is the gladness of the world."

## THE SYMMETRICAL MAN.

By Estella Glover.

The Symetrical Man is harmoniously developed, none of his mental powers are trained at the expense of others. He is not simply one-sided as Beecher says, "Men are often like knives with many blades; they know how to open one and only one; all the rest are buried in the handle and they are no better than they would have been if they had been made with but one blade." He is educated, refined, able to cope with the problems of the day.

To be a symmetrical man one needs to be developed in five special lines; the educational, political, business, social and religious. A man without an education is quite unlikely to become great in any line. He is handicapped for life. Although some gifted persons not having had the advantages of school may and do reach commendable success. Educate a man's head alone you have an infidel, educate his heart alone you have a fanatic, educate his

body alone you have a Sullivan, but educate all three and you have a sure success. Such a man knows how to make a tool of every faculty, how to open it, how to keep it sharp and how to apply it to all practical purposes.

Next the symmetrical man is a politician; his duty to the state is always an important one. First of all it is his duty to appreciate the importance and sacredness of governmental functions. There are few things in this world that appeal to him as so inherently worthy of respect and honor. The state is calling today and calling aloud for men who can do things. This age is too nervous and strenuous for the honoring of blood or birth or the entertaining of doubts or dreams. In a recent speech on "The American Boy" Senator Dolliver said, "We are not caring today where a man is born, the question is not, where does he live? but, what can he do? No young man can accomplish anything unless he himself is interested and wide-awake on political questions. If there is some evil to be suppressed, he is to take the field against it. If there is some great principle to be vindicated he is to be its open and persistent champion. It is well to remember that in a country and in an age of constant political agitation fallacies gain speedy headway through the advocacy of men endowed with little intelligence, but gifted with powers of speech which make them popular orators. Against their specious arguments and appeals to passion and prejudice must be opposed words of truth and soberness spoken by men who are trained to think closely and clearly, and are able to draw up great principles of righteousness in opposition to the pleasing promises of temporary expediency. To leave the discussion of public questions to professional politicians is not only to

shirk from a duty, but also to turn from an exalted privilege. Let me say it once more, there is no higher honor, no greater dignity to be won by any man than that which is won by public service. To have an important part in shaping popular ideas, creating public sentiment, determining the course that governments should take, is to realize the essential meaning of "ruling," to take a place among the true nobility of the land, to exercise the prerogative of royalty.

Then we find the symmetrical man is a man of business. To be this he must be farseeing, honest, upright and judicious. Most people over estimate the value of education, brilliance, sharpness, shrewdness, which they think may be substituted for a well balanced mind and sound judgement. The great prizes in life do not fail to the most brilliant, to the cleverest, to the shrewdest or the best educated, but to the men of soundest judgement. When a man is wanted for a responsible position, his shrewdness is not considered so important as his sound judgement. Reliability is what is wanted. Can a man stand without being tripped and if he is thrown will he land upon his feet? Can he be relied upon under all circumstances to do the right thing, the sensible thing? Has the man a level head? Has he good horse sense? Is he liable to fly off on a tangent or is he visionary? If he can keep cool under all circumstances, if he cannot be thrown off his balance, and is honest, he is the man wanted. Dr. Swift says, "He who adds to his property by falsehood, trickery and dishonest methods has made himself infinitely poorer than he was before, no matter what may be the result of his speculation. It is a good thing to get property if it is gotten honestly, but to get property at the expense of manhood, integrity,

a good name, self-respect is the worst thing a man can do. No man can do a wrong without wronging himself more than he wrongs anyone else. A dishonest deed will mar the beauty of an honorable name and when once this possession has been marred it is almost impossible to restore the gem to its former brilliancy."

The symmetrical man is a social man, found in the purest society. He cannot be a successful political, business, educational or religious man unless he is sociable, for no man liveth unto himself. Every person has an influence for good or evil; every word, every action, every tone of the voice, every look, either withers and blights lives or blesses them. The influence one has and the society he keeps depends largely upon his training. Next to religion, family life has the greatest influence in the developments of mankind. The greatest need of our country is the Christian home where children are trained to respect father, mother and the church and the state. Such homes are the true domestic commonwealth and the children with such training will be a blessing to society. Besides the home, the school, the church, clubs of all kinds and secret societies have a great influence in the development of man and he must determine whether their influence is for good or evil and act accordingly.

Best of all, the symmetrical man, is a religious man, true to his church and God, following after righteousness, Godliness and having faith, love, patience, meekness.

Religious training should be begun in the home. "Train up a child in the way he should go and when he is old he will not depart from it." "Remember thy Creator in the days of thy youth." Washington, the Father of our country, was a man who remembered his Creator in the days of his youth. He was not only a great general and an incorruptible patriot, but he was a devout Christian. When he was appointed Commander-in-chief of the Continental army, before assuming that responsible position, he fasted and prayed one whole day in the privacy of his own home.

In one of his general orders he rebuked the profanity of his officers, forbade gambling, "which," he said, "has ruined many a brave and gallant officer," and insisted upon abstinence from all unnecessary work or improper practice on the Lord's day. No doubt if he had not been a Christian he would have been as many others who refuse Christ, like ships helmless and anchorless; they drift about, blown hither and thither by every wind of passion and dash on the rocks at last. What a lesson is here taught especially to the young. The only protection from sin and disaster that has ever been found efficacious is the religion of Jesus Christ, which, without taking men out of the world, keeps them from the evil.

The man or woman who strives to be at his very best in these five lines does his duty. He will be remembered as a hero and when life is over he can claim these words as his own, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant; enter thou into the joys of thy Lord."

## THE MISSION STUDY CLASS.

By Anna Boardman Smith.

The Mission Study Class is a child of of Houghton Seminary; its Pres. and the Young People's Missionary Society Sec. being elected by that Society.

The class is comprised both of volunteers for the foreign field and those who are interested in the mission work at home and abroad; its object is to instruct along general Missionary lines and better fit its young people for effective work. The class meets each Tuesday afternoon at three o'clock in Professor Bruce's room.

In one of the earliest meetings of the year it was decided that we take up some well approved book for study, and while this was being arranged and the books secured, a series of varied programs were prepared. One of these was devoted to the study of our newly opened Limba Mission and to prayer for its prosperity. At another meeting Miss Hattie Crosby talked of her work at Masumbo. Later we were favored with the presence of Miss May Lord, fresh from the field of conflict and she related some of her experiences in the dark land. The hour was occupied one afternoon with each member telling some one or several incidents in missionaries' lives which most deeply impressed them. In another meeting Miss Verna Hanford gave an account of her call to service and shortly before her departure to the foreign land, sang that beautiful hymn, which so expressed the sentiment of her heart, "Let Me Go to the Vineyard of God." Miss Crosby once sang a Temne song, and once the hymn dear to all her fellow workers, "He Keepeth His Promise Forever." Miss Luella

Crosby also gave one solo.

The book chosen from among the four recommended for study by the general Volunteer Movement was the one entitled "The Unfinished Task."

The book first takes up Christ and His Apostles, showing how their work in the evangelization of the world fell from their hands unfinished and a part of that task has come down to us. Then it goes on to discuss the various phases of present day mission work. The topics thus far discussed by the class are as follows—Mastery of foreign languages, establishment of mission schools, right living, and practice supporting right preaching, preparation and dissemination of Christian literature, organization of self-supporting self-directing, self-perpetuating Christian institutions, and the organization of redeemed Christian societies. Now to an outsider these topics may sound dry, but we have found each abounding in interest, in-so-much that we could hardly leave it for the next in order.

Anyone who wishes to visit our class or unite with it will be cordially welcomed. No one is obliged to be a foreign missionary just because he belongs to the Study Class, but we promise to do our best to make him one—or, at least, to make him a diligent worker at home for the Mission interests.

"Come with us and we will do you good."

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### LETTER FROM L. F. HOUGHTON.

Washington, D. C.,  
March 18th, 1909.

Editor Houghton Star:—

I have read with much interest and satisfaction the first number of your paper; I think it fills a long felt need at Houghton; I want to subscribe

for it at once.

Were I a little better equipped in an educational way I should be glad to become its Washington correspondent.

Washington is a very pleasant city to spend the winter in; Mrs. Houghton and I have spent a delightful winter

here. Our capitol city is an ideal one in many ways, but in some respects it comes far short of what it ought to be. Yesterday I remarked to Mrs. Houghton that I did not think I had seen as many drunken men in all of my travels for the past ten years as I had seen during our stay here of three months. She said at once that she had never seen as many in all her life. At the same time the church life of the city seems to be alive and active. The churches for the most part are well attended and full of interest and the Sabbath school work is very active and aggressive; there are several Bible classes that number from one hundred to three or four hundred each.

No other city that I have visited has as many places of interest for the visitor. The Medical Museum, the Congressional Library, the National Museum, the Smithsonian and several large libraries make up a part of the list. The almost numberless monuments in all parts of the city, the Executive Mansion, the National Treasury, the Washington Monument, the War and Navy Building, the Navy Yard, the great union Depot that cost \$18,000,000.00, the Patent Office, the Pension Building, the largest brick building in the world, the two great marble office buildings of the Senate and House of representatives, the many fine hotels, the Government Printing Office, the largest printing establish-

ment in the world and the Capitol itself, makes an array of places of interest to visit unsurpassed I think in any other city. These places are in many cases a mile or more apart, but they are connected by broad avenues and parks many of them very beautiful, so that one feels like walking in order to see the sights along the way, although there is always at hand one of the most complete street car systems in the world, so that one can go to any part of the city for four cents.

The Capitol itself is always interesting in its grand proportions and its works of art, both in statuary and paintings. Almost any day through the winter, one will be thoroughly interested by taking a seat in the Senate Chamber, the House of Representatives, or the Supreme Court Room, for here many of the giant men of brains in this nation are grappling with each other for what they think is for the best interests of this great nation and its people. It is easy to get a seat to listen to any of the deliberations of these great bodies by applying to the member from your section of the country. Mrs. Houghton and I have spent much time here.

We hope very soon to return to Houghton, where we can more fully enjoy the rays of the Houghton Star at closer range.

Very truly yours,  
L. F. Houghton.

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## THE PHILOMATHEAN SOCIETY.

By H. L. Fancher.

It is no small task to keep a literary society in a condition where ideal results may be realized. Yea, doubtless I should have said that it is impossible. Yet we do not cease to seek the ideal ends.

After the organization of a society

has been effected and the most suitable constitution has been adopted and put into use, the next part of the task is the providing of programs. Now there are programs and programs. There is the sensational kind which aims to draw the crowd by putting forth some-

thing startling or shocking. There is the prosaic, humdrum, yawn-producing kind, which, though it may be endured for a few minutes, usually becomes intolerable before its final end is reached. It goes without saying that these are extremes which should be avoided.

The program to be sought should, as far as may be, have some special drawing features, which no one can afford to miss. It should elicit the interest of every person in the school, and of the people of the vicinity, as well. It should give work to as many of the members of the society as possible, assigning suitable parts to both the older and younger members. Subjects must be such that they may be treated and rendered by busy people in a way which will be attractive and

instructive. We do not, as a rule, care for miscellaneous programs. There must be unity without sameness.

We have frequently been gratified when some member of the faculty, or some other person from outside of the society has complimented us upon the material and its arrangement in our programs. Nevertheless, we are not satisfied, but intend to continue to criticise ourselves and to improve.

Toward the end of the school year there is a tendency to slacken interest in the society work. But we believe that interest can and will be maintained. Last year our best work was done in the spring. At present we are doing well. We expect the programs yet to be rendered this year will prove to be the best that we have ever given.

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## THE HUNT.

By Jason McPherson.

Brother Will and brother Gail,—  
Hunters great by Nature's call—  
Searched afar the cotton-tail,  
Lively game but rather small.

Armed with gun and prodding pole,  
Well equipped for noble fray,  
Woods they search; they prod each hole.  
Ruddy west rays, "Close of day."

Brother Gail to brother Will,  
"Luck is hard, we'll cross the vale."  
"Five, indeed, I've had my fill,"  
Brother Will to brother Gail.

Searching hard with knowing look,  
Tramping brush and crossing swale,  
Bunny's close in hidden nook,—  
Come our hunters, Will and Gail.

Lying low, concealed from view,  
Hollow log our bunny's found;  
Stumble now out hunters, too,  
Over log and grassy mound.

"Search it well and prod it deep,"  
Brother Will to brother Gail,  
"Hollow logs are wont to keep  
Timid little cotton-tail."

Out he jumps with sprightly bound;  
Up the gun; aim with care!  
Lying low upon the ground  
Bunny's little bunch of hair.

Homeward now the hunters turn;  
Naught of laurels in their crown,—  
Speak it low or friendship spurn—  
Save a little bunch of down.

## The Houghton Star.

The Houghton Star is a magazine devoted to educational interests. It is published monthly during the school year (10 issues) by the Union Literary Association of Houghton Seminary.

The subscription price is sixty-five cents a year, payable in advance, or ten cents a copy. The year begins with February though subscriptions may begin at any time.

The paper will be discontinued at the expiration of subscription, hence the necessity of prompt renewal.

Advertising rates will be made known on application.

Editor-in-Chief,	Alison Edgar
Associate Editor,	Estella Glover
Business Manager,	Stanley Wright
Assistant-Manager,	Ralph Rindfus

### EDITORIAL.

In the first issue of the Houghton Star we invited the co-operation of our friends and the friends of the school, and especially requested suggestions and kindly criticism. We desire on this the occasion of our third appearance to express our sincere appreciation of the responses we have received. We are heartily grateful for the words of encouragement and counsel with which we have been favored. The letter from Mr. Houghton, which he kindly consented to write for the paper, we print in this issue, and, on the spot, joyfully constitute Mr. Houghton our Washington correspondent. The article from Miss Tiffany, our last year's English teacher, we have much enjoyed and are sure that it will be highly appreciated by our subscribers.

The students are assuming at our request very dutifully, and very gracefully, we think, the onerous duties of authorship. Mr. McPherson, our laureate, you will observe is still assiduously wooing his Muse, and seems to be advancing in her favor.

Miss Sperzel is also on good terms with the woodland song folk. In our last issue we printed, all unsponsored, an Ode to the Woodland. We exceedingly regret our careless omission of Miss Sperzel's name. The articles on the faculty, which are broken in this number, will be continued next month. We never tire of talking of our faculty. We hear they have a new President in Harvard. We hope that they of Boston will like Mr. Lowell as well as we of Houghton like our new President, but hardly think it likely.

### From J. S. Willett.

The following note received from J. S. Willett, one of the Alumni of Houghton Seminary, well known to the Connection as Assistant Editor of the Wesleyan, will be an encouragement to all interested in the success of the paper. Mr. Willett writes:

"The Houghton Star" has just reached my desk and I quit business at once to devour its contents. It was interesting, instructive and judging from its first "ray" we conclude that "The Star" will continue to radiate unbroken, continuous pure light on every subject of interest to man. I congratulate both you and your able co-workers on the appearance, form, arrangement and general make up of the "Star" and appreciate the tone and quality of its articles. I think the management already has my subscription for the "Star" and shall bespeak for it a long list of subscribers whose lives have been touched by the helpful influences which surrounded them while students at Houghton. It will be a splendid means of keeping the old students in touch with the onward progress of the school.

Sincerely your brother in Him,  
J. S. Willett.

## HOUGHTON ITEMS.

Some of our hospitable students have been diligently entertaining La Grippe.

Minnie Hart entertained a few friends at a sugarpull Saturday evening, March 13.

Dr. J. N. Bedford held quarterly meeting service on Harold Hester's charge at Short Tract Sunday, March 21.

A little company gathered at the home of F. H. Wright, February 27, in honor of his birthday. A very pleasant time was spent.

The students are anticipating with much pleasure the Easter vacation which begins Wednesday, March 31, and closes Tuesday, April 6.

Arlington Willahan, a former student, who is at present working in Olean, was in town Saturday, March 20.

Roy Washburn has been absent from school the past week on account of the ill health of his father. We miss him and hope he will soon be able to resume his work.

Frequent opportunities are given our young people to work for God beyond the limits of Houghton. C. A. Hendrix, E. A. Cookson and F. H. Wright have recently assisted in quarterly meeting services at Machias, Castle Garden and Higgins Mills, respectively. All report good services.

Professor McDowell gave the students a stirring chapel talk on Theodore Roosevelt the other day. It might be paraphrased thus:

Who will be a Roosevelt  
And buckle down to work?

Who will be a Roosevelt  
And duty never shirk?

Who will be a Roosevelt  
To do, to live or die?

Or who will sit around the fire  
And s-i-g-h?

This may be sung to the tune of  
"Marching Through Georgia."

Mr. Henry Farnum has been engaged in tuning the pianos here this week.

Miss Laura Rob, a former student, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Fred Schultz.

A. H. McKnight conducted the evening services at the church in Houghton, March 21.

Edna Bedford, '06, who has been teaching this year, is at home for a short vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Noah Shaffer spent the last three days of last week at their charge in Machias, N. Y.

Alfred Glover, who has been ill with scarlet fever, is rapidly recovering and will soon resume his work in school.

President J. S. Luckey has been visiting the Allegany Conference the past few days in the interests of our school.

In the absence of Professor H. C. Bedford, March 8, the recitation in first year Greek was conducted by Harry Ostlund.

Miss Rose Terry has been very sick for some time. For the last three months she has been confined to her bed. She daily manifests the patience and trust which should characterize the child of God in such trials.

The last function to be noted before we go to press is the reception given by our faculty to the students and friends of the school, which occurred Monday evening, March 29. More than three hundred people were presented to the receiving line, after which refreshments were served. All enjoyed the evening very much.

The class in College Physics has started a series of experiments in Chemistry. The first took place Tuesday a. m., March 20, when William Frazier and LeRoy Fancher attempted to find the kindling point of phosphorus. The class scored a brilliant success and found the point to be on the index finger of Mr. Frazier's right hand.

## MEMORIES OF HOUGHTON SEM.

By Edna Bedford.

I chanced to be at the Seminary to visit one day not long since, and after going to a couple of recitations, visiting the library and attending chapel exercises, I returned home. In the afternoon, I had what one might call a 'day-dream'. My mind turned back to a few years ago in the school. I thought of the many good times, and the many, many times of study and privilege which never return to one after leaving school. Just think over the time, only, since the school has been carried on in the new building, and note the changes. The Regent's system of examinations, uniform throughout the state, has been placed in the school.

some of the principles of education, and still others are yet in school here working hard with their studies, and in the interests of the school. The society work was always a pleasant part of my school work. I enjoyed the privilege of sitting and listening to the debates, discussions, papers, orations, speeches, and other parts on the programs, and learning what I could from them. Many a pleasant evening have I spent in the society hall. Taking part on the program as the committee saw fit to put me on was not always an easy task by any means, but I always tried to do my part as well as I could. Much benefit and help came to me from it. It seems to me that every student in school ought to belong to one society, be a loyal member, and one ready to do his part when asked to.

Many new faces on the platform and among the students I saw that day, as I sat in chapel. There are five new members of the faculty this year and many new students. Some who were in school with me, in my classes, and my associates, are now in fields of labor for the Master, others are in the schoolrooms, trying to teach others

Many more things did I dream of that day; some were very pleasing, others rather the opposite, but time and space will not allow me to enumerate them here.

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### Quotations from an English Professor.

"If you live without knowledge of English today,

Only strive, if at all in a half-hearted way,

You will never advance.

Straighten up!

Mind the rules!

Come, get out your tools and measure the spaces.

Drive those blots from the page,

Dr. Wooley would rage

To see such a sheet.

Make your sentences sound like the tune of a lyre,

Lest at length you compel me to hire a town-crier.

Now, children, can't you be neat?"

## THE NEOSOPHIC SOCIETY.

The Nesoophic Society has been holding its regular meetings every Friday evening since revival services, except the one lost because of the scarlet fever craze. They have debated and settled it permanently that Greek and Latin are essential to a good education and that women should vote. Each of these debates was intensely interesting and hard fought, and the ability shown by some who had never debated before was very encouraging for the future of the society. Very interesting papers were read on the different religious denominations of our land. All of the meetings were well attended by the members and by outsiders.

One unique and pleasing number on the language program rendered in the chapel was the confusion of tongues. Seven languages were spoken—German by Miss Cora Stoll, a German by descent; Temney by Miss Zelia Minor, a missionary volunteer; Norwegian by L. A. Johnson, a native of that country; Phillippino by James Widney, who

was for three years a soldier in the islands; Greek by M. A. Gibbs and Latin by Glenn Barnett, both students in these languages; and our native tongue by C. A. Hendrix and Daniel Sumners. Each was dressed in a representative costume of his country and seemed very intent upon making the others understand his desires and determined not to hear what anyone else had to say. Mrs. Boardman Smith the critic of the evening, said it was a small sample of Freetown, an everyday scene of that place produced true to life. If a native Temney had heard his language as spoken that night he would have understood every word. The other languages were spoken equally as well.

We often enjoy something of this sort where the pleasant can be mingled with the educational; but the programs are never made with a primary view to please, but to instruct, both those preparing and those hearing the production. Our aim is and shall be, "Hard Work For Everybody."

---

# Never Before

Have we presented a greater line of Men's and Boy's Spring Suits. When you see some of our new styles you will realize what the best expression of tailor's art means.

Whether you pay \$8.00 or \$18 such clothes give you style and reliable service for every cent you put into them. Here you find the latest in Hats, Caps, Shoes and Oxfords.

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# This Being Our First Announcement In The Houghton Star

We wish to impress upon the minds of the students that we appreciate the trade you have given us in the past and will endeavor to fill your wants in the future to the best of satisfaction.

The line of goods we carry are second to none and if for any reason whatever, everything is not as represented we will make same right, as we want our customers to feel that they are getting the best that money can buy.

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**Karl Clothing Co.,**

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Formerly the Karl Ernst Co.



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