



THE ARGO.

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By the Students of Rutgers Preparatory School
New Brunswick, N. J.

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JANUARY

NUMBER FOUR

Rutgers College and Rutgers Scientific School

NEW BRUNSWICK, NEW JERSEY

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VOL. XIX.

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., JANUARY, 1908.

No. 4

A COWARD'S COURAGE

Suddenly Richard heard a strange noise from the direction of the hall. It interrupted a fine dream and made him start up from the pillows in alarm. There was a pause, then came another sound like the creak of a floor-board. Only the dining-room floor could give that sound. What was it? It must be a burglar! A panic seized him. He cowered down among the bed clothes and covered up his ears against any other such noise. But the suspense was unbearable; and it occurred to him that maybe he had only imagined that he heard a thief's guarded foot-step. He would go and see. When he looked through the railing from the first landing of the cold stairway he saw dimly a form moving toward the dining-room window, which was open. The intruder had found the silverware in the sideboard and was going away with it. Richard wanted to cry "thieves!" but his voice caught in his throat, and there escaped only a queer gurgle. The thief heard it, paused a moment until he found that the crouching figured outlined by the moonlight that streamed through the window above the stairs was only a frightened child, then hastened his flight and was soon out of the house and away. Now the boy's voice came again, and he rushed back up-stairs screaming, almost in tears, "Father! Mother! The silver is gone! Thief!" It was of course too late now.

"You coward!" cried his father, as he grasped the shoulders of the trembling boy, "Why did you not call out at first? Why Richard, where is your courage, boy? Are you

not a boy, a strong boy? Or are you after all a girl-boy?"

The poor lad cried bitterly and gritted his teeth. He himself could not explain whether all his courage had flown. He had always considered himself brave when he climbed giant trees, crossed dangerous trestle bridges, and did similar daring feats; and now he was more astonished and disappointed than even his father.

Furthermore, the cook learned of his disgrace and told it to the cook next door. By next door I mean in the nearest house on the next block, for Richard's home with its spacious lawns occupied the whole distance between two streets. The cook of the next house repeated the news to the young son of the family in which she worked. This boy, a classmate, and enemy of Richard's, told it to the whole school. Day after day the happening was cast up into poor Richard's face. Even the girls pointed their fingers and cried "coward!" in such a drawling tone of contempt as only girls know how to use. The unhappy boy was soon continually shrinking and crying under the insults and sarcasms heaped upon him. The whole world seemed to scorn him. He prayed, oh how hard he prayed, every night that a burglar would come again and he would have a chance to half kill the burglar or be himself half killed. As no such opportunity came, although he lay awake for hours, night after night, listening; he began to hate being compelled to live, and he wanted to die.

At last, one night, when he had stayed

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awake until the cook returned from enjoying her "night out," soon after she had gone upstairs to her bed-room, he thought he smelled smoke. He sniffed the air. Yes, it was smoke. He sprang from the bed, with his heart plunging and rearing within him. He instinctively felt of the walls. Two of them were very hot. The house was on fire! Just then there was a crackle; then with a sullen roar a pillar of flames shot up to the ceiling in the corner behind the bureau.

"Fire! Fire!" he shouted; then, still calling that terrible cry, he rushed to the window and slammed it shut, then turned and ran out of the room, banging the door shut behind him in order to stop the flames from reaching the rest of the house.

In a moment the house and the street were in an uproar. Neighbors hurried in to carry out everything they could; while the alarm bells clanged wildly maddening the fire-horses to make a marvellous run to the scene of destruction. Here and there throughout the rooms darted Richard, helping greatly the saving of the most important of the household goods. Without the aid of him who knew so well what his parents prized many unimportant things would have been carried out and many valuable things left to burn. The boy seemed like unto the man possessed with a legion of demons as he nimbly sprang upon tables and chairs and pulled down pictures from the walls or when, with the strength of only a child, he lifted and carried down-stairs a heavy book-case of one shelf crammed full of valuable books. It was very wonderful how many things were carried out to safety from among the flames themselves. Yet, what seems kind of pitiful, all Richard could save of his own 'treasures' was an old horsewhip that he—but this is hurrying past my story.

Now the firemen saw that they could not confine the fire to the right side of the house, as they had hoped to do; and the work of saving was necessarily stopped. Just then a cry arose in the crowd outside, "The cook!

The cook! Where is she? She is not here! She's in the attic!" All the people were filled with horror. She would be burned to death! At once, putting the hesitating men to shame, two boys sprang forward to the piazza steps. They were the boy from the nearest house and Richard. Richard was clad only in his pajamas, his shoes, and a great wagon-robe cast around him; but these were too much to let him run freely up three flights of stairs. So what did he do, but throw off the heavy robe, hurl it over the other lad's head and knock his half smothered victim down the steps into the arms of the nearest spectators. This was his revenge and his means of vanquishing a competitor. Then, heedless of the cry that immediately broke forth from the startled people, he ran up the stairs, two steps at a bound. There sat the cook on the third-story landing, shivering with fear and crying with terror, as she swayed to and fro with her hands clasped over her eyes. "Come, Mary! You fool! Go down stairs!" "Oh! Oh!" she wailed and could not move. "Coward!" Richard sneered unconsciously imitating the tone the girls had used when they jeered at him. How glad he was to be able to cast back this epithet at the very person whose gossiping tongue had caused him most of his sorrows. But his wish to avenge himself on the cook did not at all prevent him from planning with lightning-like rapidity how he might save her, who, plainly could not even walk down stairs to keep herself from death. He ran into the attic play room and seized an old horsewhip that lay on the floor among the toys. And this is what he did. He lashed the woman until she ran down stairs howling from pain. Down through a hall fast filling with smoke and flames, past firemen with lengths of spouting hose, through puddles and streams of water, amid showers of falling plaster, and down the main stairway, Richard drove the servant into the hands of rescuers. Just as he was halfway down the last flight of steps, the nozzle of a hose suddenly broke from the tired hands of a fireman and with its resistless

stream caught Richard in the face and hurled him off the steps, through the air, over and over, into the midst of the waiting men.

The first words the boy murmured, when he recovered consciousness, were, "Father, was I brave?" "My God, yes! Forgive me, laddie, for ever calling you a coward!" answered his father as he examined the boy's small, shapely right leg, now all bruised and swollen from the fall down stairs.

LEADERS OF SCIENCE.

Michael Faraday.

Michael Faraday was one of the greatest chemical experimenters that ever lived. Born of poor parents in England in the year seventeen-ninety-one, he worked his way upward till eighteen sixty-seven, when he died leaving a record which no man has ever surpassed.

When thirteen years old he was apprenticed to a bookseller under whom he spent eight years binding and selling books. At the end of this time he happened to hear some of the last lectures of Sir Humphry Davy and took notes on them. These notes he sent to Davy asking him for help in becoming a scientist. Sir Davy was well impressed by the letter and wrote to him asking him to be his assistant. Faraday gladly complied and became the chemical assistant of the Royal Institution of Great Britain. While still a bookseller he had happened to teach a book by Mrs. Marcet called "Conversations on Chemistry." It was through this book that young Faraday obtained his first beginning of chemical knowledge.

When about twenty years old he went with Sir Davy to Rome, and when he returned he was re-elected to the Royal Institution. At that time this society of learned men published a small paper and Faraday wrote many notes and scientific notices for it. Several years later he departed a little from chemistry and began experimenting with sounding

flames. A great French scientist had lately experimented with the same subject and had written a book upon it. Faraday, after a few simple experiments found that the treatise by the great man was very incomplete. This discovery did much toward making himself confident and he set out to make a long list of experiments and write notes about them. He now began to assist several great lecturers in their work and won great fame by his skill.

At the age of thirty he married and brought his wife to his rooms in the Royal Institute. Here they lived for forty-six years in the same apartments which had been occupied previously by men of learning and education.

Departing still further from chemistry, he began to study electric currents and magnetic attraction. It was he who discovered magneto-electric induction and made such progress in the study of magnetic lines of force, and the repulsive force of a magnetic field. Coming back again to chemistry he applied his electric current to certain solutions and discovered many new facts about them. He also made many experiments with the electrolysis of water and the properties of the thermo-electric pile. His third great discovery is the magnetization of flame of which little was known before.

With these great discoveries to his credit it is no exaggeration to say that Michael Faraday was the greatest experimental scientist who has ever lived. One of his greatest characteristics was his sense of order. In all his researches every paragraph was numbered and annexed to it were many references. One of his note books has been preserved and the number of the last paragraph is sixteen thousand, forty one.

When a young man Faraday had before him two courses of life; one in the commercial world with a fortune with it, the other scientific investigation with little money in it. He chose the latter and died a poor man, but who can say that his life was not well spent.

Scientific '08...

THE ARGO.

The Argo.

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All communications should be addressed to the Editor in-Chief, R. P. S., New Brunswick, N. J., and must be accompanied with the name of the author.

Correspondents will confer a great favor by writing on one side of the paper only.

Officers of the school, students, and alumni are most cordially invited to contribute.

Foot-ball is well in the past, and base-ball is still a good way off. The interest in athletics centers chiefly about basket-ball. Rutgers Prep. is unfortunate in not owning a gymnasium where the basket-ball team could practice regularly during the winter term, and also where the team could play match games with other school teams. However, we have permission to use the Seminary gym. this year for practice, and we expect to play our match games in the college gym. Basket-ball has not yet been made a regular school sport, but it certainly would be advisable to have it so. The game deserves to be put on a level with foot-ball, base-ball and track

team work, and more interest would be taken if a player could win his R. P. in basket-ball, as he can in the other sports. We have the material this year for a fast team, and we have a good coach in Prof. Hall. The winter term may seem long to some, but it will be shortened for anyone who comes out regularly to basket-ball practice.

Don't forget the prize offered by the Argo board for the best story handed in before January thirty-first. There is still time. Remember that you can hand in as many stories as you like as long as they answer the conditions. Have them in by January thirty-first, without fail!

In this issue of the Argo may be found a copy of the Constitution of the Athletic Association of the school. This should be read by all students in the school, in order that they may know the rules concerning athletics. If basket-ball is made a regular sport, some additions will have to be made to this constitution.

At a meeting of those interested in basket-ball, Ziegler was unanimously elected manager of the team. A captain will be elected after the team came out several times before vacation. The work was under the direction of Prof. Hall. The following men have been out to practice: Williams, Ziegler, Pitcher, Todd, Smith, Helm, Ward, Campbell, Joyce, Knox, Bissett, Rowland, Prentiss, Conger, Gross, R. B. Searle, R. W. Searle, F. Smith, Voorhees.

Smith was unanimously chosen captain of the basket-ball team, on January the ninth. Congratulations, Tim!

*CONSTITUTION OF THE
ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION*

I—*Name.*

The name of this association shall be "The Athletic Association of Rutgers Preparatory School."

II—*Object.*

The object of the Association is to promote an interest in, and to exercise control of, athletics among the students of the school.

III—*Meetings.*

Sec. 1. Regular meetings of this Association shall be held three times a year, viz., second Wednesday of the school year, last Wednesday in February, last Wednesday in May.

Sec. 2. Special meetings to be called by the President on the request of five members of the Association. Due notice of such meetings must be posted on the bulletin board for at least one day before they are held.

IV—*Members.*

All students of the academic department are eligible to membership in this Association.

V—*Dues.*

Dues shall be \$1.50 per year, payable semi-annually, in September and February.

VI—*Voting.*

No member shall be allowed to vote in any of the meetings of this Association unless he shall have paid his dues in full for the current season.

VII—*Officers.*

The officers of this Association shall be a President, Vice-President, Secretary—Treasurer.

VIII—*Managers.*

It shall be the duty of this Association to elect a manager for the foot-ball, base-ball, and track teams, respectively.

IX—*Election of Officers.*

The President, Vice-President, Secretary-Treasurer, shall be elected at the May meeting for the following year.

X—*Election of Managers.*

(1) The manager of the foot-ball team shall be elected at the September meeting.

(2) The manager of the base-ball team shall be elected at the February meeting.

(3) The manager of the track team shall be elected at the February meeting.

Amendment to X.

The managers elected for the foot-ball, base ball, or track teams, must be students in the third or fourth forms.

XI—*Election of Captains.*

(1) The captain of the foot-ball team, for the ensuing year, shall be elected by the members of the foot-ball team immediately after the last game.

(2) The captain of the base-ball team for the ensuing year, shall be elected by the members of the base-ball team, immediately after the last game.

(3) The captain of the track team shall be elected by the members selected for the team, as soon as the team is chosen.

(4) Any candidate for captain of either base-ball or foot-ball team, shall have been a member for at least one year of the team for which he is a candidate for captain.

(5) No person shall be considered a member of the base-ball or foot-ball teams unless he has won his "R. P." on that team.

(6) The track team shall consist of the members of the relay teams and those who shall be judges by the regular trainers, worthy of representing the school in individual events.

XII—*Right of Wearing "R.P."*

No person shall be allowed to wear "R. P." unless—

(1) He has played three (3) full games or the equivalent thereof on the foot-ball team.

(2) He has played three (3) full games or twenty-seven (27) innings on the base-ball team.

(3) The "R. P." shall be given to any member of the relay team whose team shall win first place in the Rutgers meet or any place in the Princeton meet, and to anyone in individual events who shall win similar places.

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(4) Any wearer of the "R. P." who does not do sufficient work in any subsequent year for that team may be deprived of his "R. P." by a two-thirds vote of the Association.

XIII—*Duties of Officers.*

Sec. 1. The President shall preside over all the meetings of the Association and perform such other duties as may devolve upon him by virtue of his office.

Sec. 2. The Vice President shall perform all the duties of the President in case of the absence of the latter.

Sec. 3. The Secretary-Treasurer shall keep a record of all the meetings, of all members of the Association, and of the funds thereof, shall render a written report of the same at each regular meeting, and shall see that the constitution is published at least once a year in the Argo.

XIV—*Quorum.*

A majority of the members shall constitute a quorum.

XV—*Amendments.*

Sec. 1. This constitution can be amended only by a three-fourths vote of members voting at that meeting.

Sec. 2. All amendments to this constitution must be handed in writing to the Secretary-Treasurer, who will read them before a meeting of the Association at least three (3) days before they are voted upon.

THE SEVENTEENTH ANNUAL
CHRISTMAS BANQUET

At the Trap, Thursday, Dec. 19, 1907.

The first term's work at school was brought to a fitting close by the pleasant gathering of the faculty and students who live at the Trap. The dining hall was decorated with candles, Christmas bells, evergreens and flowers. The feast was a delight to all, and the merriment, conversation and song served as delicious sauce to the tempting variety and abundance of food. Mrs. Payson, and her helpers deserve the gratitude of all present for the sumptuous entertainment.

Miss Biles and Mr. Pitcher aided us in

singing. A solo and encore by Miss Biles was much appreciated and loudly applauded.

After the banquet the formal toasts were introduced by Dr. Payson, who acted as toastmaster.

The boys acquitted themselves well, mixing much humor, and some sense in delicate and proper proportions.

Romeike extolled the virtues of New Jersey and her numerous features that tended toward the delight of mankind: Good roads, good gardens, schools, corporations, mosquitoes, red mud, manufactures of all kinds, much civic integrity and especially the fact that it is near New York.

Mr. Hall welcomed the guests and proposed an appropriate toast.

John, in a well worded and well delivered argument convinced his audience that, in spite of the special and particular advantages of each of the several trees of the forest, the Christmas tree is the most beautiful and satisfactory tree that grows.

Williams proceeded to show that foot-ball was for men, and the classics and sciences and other minima of the college and Prep. school curriculum were better adapted to weaklings and girls. After indulging in some technical and personal detail, he concluded with the statement that good men, good coaches and good spirit, were necessary for a successful season.

The State of Vermont next received high praise from the nimble tongue of Mr. Willard Her Ethan Allen, George Dewey, Chester A. Arthur, Charles E. Hall, her unequalled granite, marble, maple sugar and brown stone and snow drifts, make her a State from which one would hesitate to move.

The scientific course received ample and unstinted laudations from the head of its own department, Mr. Averill.

Mr. Ziegler talked to us next about winter sports, followed by Mr. Pitcher, whose subject was New York, the ancient and honorable. The natives of the Empire State and

especially the inhabitants of Kingston felt more than proud of the state they lived in.

Mr. Mosher, in spite of his great experience, with becoming modesty, humility and absence of presumption, responded to the toast, "The Ladies." The end of such a discourse was harder to find than a beginning, and yet Mr. Mosher, with the subject well in hand, succeeded in drawing to a close, without going beyond the time limit.

Mr. Lewis responded to the toast "The Classical Course, Old Fashioned, But Good."

"The Old Trap and the New," received able treatment from Mr. Corbin.

He said: "It is a great pleasure to be granted the privilege of speaking for the dear old trap. What tales of jolly pranks and merry days and nights these old walls could tell if the procession of lively occupants could speak to us tonight. For forty years gay voices and merry laughter have echoed through these halls—jolly fellows together, a gay time of course. Who could doubt it after hearing the merry prattle of Williams and the catching laugh of Mosher?"

"But while the old trap with its associations will always have its special place in our memories, we turn with eagerness and enthusiasm to the New Trap, which is promised in the near future. You know where it is to stand. On the heights of College Avenue, overlooking the gentle Raritan, famed in song and story, and looking out over the broad, beautiful country with blue mountains in the distance. It was thereabout that Washington encamped his troops one summer during the Revolutionary War, on the salubrious heights of New Brunswick. The report says that he brought them there because of its healthfulness.

"Let us picture to ourselves the New Trap. We enter it through a beautiful stone gateway, given by the class of nineteen-ten. Walking a short distance on a fine cement walk and up broad granite steps, we come to heavy oaken doors with panels of glass on either side. We enter into a stately hall adorned

with statues of Caesar, Shakespeare, Ziegler, Gross and many others, whose lives have been identified with the march of human progress. On the right is a gorgeous music room with its mosaic floor and vaulted ceiling and grand piano, and on the left a splendid dining hall. Farther on is a laboratory and up above, a dancing hall. If I should go on to tell all the imaginations that have clustered in my head since I heard of the New Trap, it would take all night, I am sure. So, with tender memories of the Old Trap let us drink a toast to the boys and to the days that are gone, and with glad cheer and hearty goodwill let us drink to the new faces and to a glorious future to the New Trap."

Mr. Joyce and Mr. Nuttman were to respond to the respective toasts, "The Argo," and "The Cadets," but unfortunately both were unable to come. Dr. Payson then called on Mr. A. C. Burr who was formerly instructor in the Prep. school. Mr. Burr entertained the company with anecdotes and well told stories of life in the Old Trap, together with some sound advice to the young people.

Professor Whitman spoke to us next. After him came Dr. Payson's brother, Rev. Geo. H. Payson, D.D., whose humorous remarks made laughter for all.

Dr. Scott in the course of his remarks paid a grateful tribute to the work of Dr. and Mrs. Payson who had given seventeen years of their lives in New Brunswick endeavoring to make useful men and women of the boys and girls who came under their care. We ought to be and are thankful that we have an able and loving father and mother at the head of our school and home. The words and manner of Dr. Scott made an impression on all that will not be forgotten.

Our next speaker was Mr. Stanton, who added a touch of beauty that harmonized with the sentiment of the company, when he responded to the toast "Rutgers, Sun of Righteousness, Illumine Also the West."

Mr. Gross was asked to discuss the subject "Early Rising." Being unbiased and un-

prejudiced by any empirical or subjective knowledge of the subject, he was able to treat it in a fair, sane and instructive manner.

The last toast was "The Old Year and the New," to which Mr. Wilbur responded with fitting dignity and propriety, showing richness of thought and depth of feeling as memories of the past and hopes for the future almost meet each other in the ever-present but ever fleeting "now."

After singing the Alma Mater the company adjourned, wishing one another all the joys of vacation time, and with feelings of debt and gratitude to Dr. and Mrs. Payson, who had so kindly made it possible to have a joyous and profitable meeting.

ALUMNI NOTES.

Mr. Ferguson was in New Brunswick on January the sixth.

Mr. Burr was at the Trap on December the nineteenth.

Mr. Riedell has done good playing on the Cornell chess team.

'03, Miss Elmina Titsworth spent her Christmas vacation in New Brunswick.

'03, Miss Ruth Williamson is visiting in New Brunswick.

'04, Miss Alice Conger and Miss Margaret Scott were at home for the Christmas vacation.

'03, Verdi was mentioned as one of those having obtained academic distinction at Harvard. He completed his college course in three years.

'06, Miss Mary Gillespie, Miss Margaret Cooke, and Miss Bessie Wilbur spent their Christmas vacations in New Brunswick.

Ex-'09, Strong visited the school on December the nineteenth.

ANNEX NOTES

THE LITTLE DAUPHIN.

About the time George Washington was president of the United States a little prince was born in France. He was called the Dauphin,

which was the title given in France to the son of a king who would some day be king. His name was Louis. There had been so many King Louises that the people had numbered them. He was called King Louis the seventeenth, and his father King Louis the sixteenth. His mother was the beautiful Austrian Princess, Marie Antoinette.

The little Dauphin lived in a beautiful palace with pictures and gilded furniture and long stately halls completely lined with mirrors, and beautiful gardens with statues and fountains.

The little prince was so beautiful that his portrait was often painted.

The people of France had given their kings and queens so much money that they had very little left. Many people were hungry, and thus thought that the king would give them food, so they called him "the baker," and the little prince the "baker's boy," instead of "Your Royal Highness."

Then riots began. One day some people marched through the streets and wanted help. They had very angry faces. To quiet them the queen took the prince's hand and stepped out on the palace balcony.

"No children," they said. Then the queen took him back and came out alone and spoke to them.

One day a poor woman came into the Dauphin's garden. She said that she would be as happy as a queen if she could get help. Then the little Dauphin looked at her and said, "I know a queen who does nothing but weep." But he went in and got the help the woman wanted and with it gave her a flower from his garden.

Katherine Stevenson.

THE LITTLE DAUPHIN.

About the time when the little Dauphin gave the rose to the poor woman, he spent part of his time in the garden and the other part with his regiment.

Two hundred boys had formed themselves into a military company which they called the regiment of the Dauphin. They wore

uniforms like those of the national guard. Every day the little company marched, drilled and saluted just like the grown up regiments.

The king's enemies were increasing and his friends had nearly all run away to foreign countries. The king thought he would try to escape to another country too. One night the prince was wakened, dressed up like a girl and hurried into a carriage. The king, queen, prince and his sister drove away. They were not far from Paris when they were recognized and brought back.

The king, queen, Dauphin and sister were put into the prison called the Temple. Then bad men ruled France. The churches were closed and any one who dared to teach religion was beheaded. The gutters ran with blood. By and by the king was taken out of prison and was beheaded, then the queen. The little Dauphin was left alone in prison.

Griffith Parker.

THE LITTLE DAUPHIN.

The little Dauphin never knew about his mother's death, because he had been separated from her.

He was put in a cell with a brutal shoemaker named Simon, and his wife. He polished, cleaned their shoes and waited on them and in return was knocked down, beaten and sworn at.

He used to kneel down when he thought his keepers were asleep, and say the prayers his mother had taught him. One night when he was doing this, Simon caught him and threw a pail of water over him. It was a cold winter's night, and the boy lay drenched and shivering in his wet clothes till morning. They hated to see him remain handsome and fearless so they cut off his beautiful long curls.

He would beg and beg to see his mother but Simon would only tell him wicked tales about her.

At last to save the expense of a keeper Simon was discharged and the Dauphin was

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put in a cell by himself with a small barred window. The cell was dark as soon as the sun had gone down, and there was no heat in cold weather.

At last the Reign of Terror was over but the child was not set free. He was given a clean room and better foo dto eat.

The little prince died when he was ten years old. He had spent about a third of his short life in prison. *Dorothy Strong.*

EXCHANGES.

The Argo acknowledges with thanks the following exchanges:

The Academy Journal, The Acropolis, The Advocate, The Cardinal (2), The Cuttler Fortnightly, The Echo, The Hasbrouck Sphinx (2), The High School Recorder, The Legenda, The Polytechnic (2), The Poly Prep Magazine, The Quill, The Red and White, The Targum, The Tome (3), The Vail-Deane Budget (2), The Valkyrie (2), The West Jersey Academian, and The Windmill.

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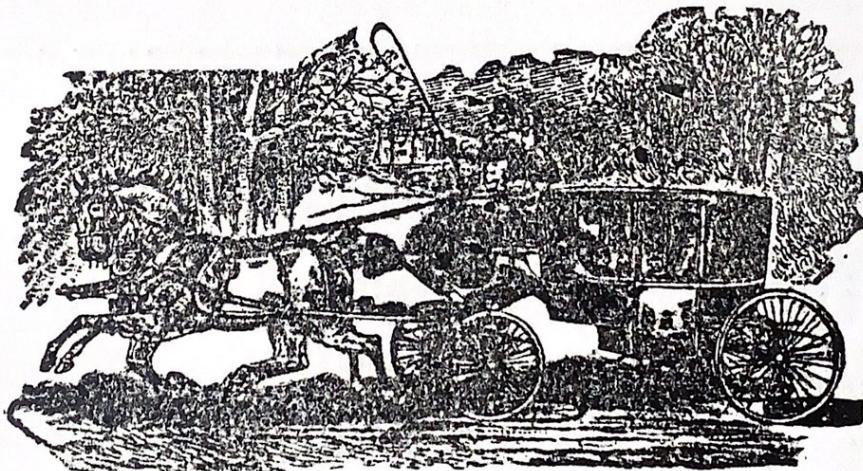
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