TIME AND ETERNITY.

There is, all far, all wide, all deep,
That is, nor hath it ever first or last;
A shoreless sea to whose horizon vast
No bounding landmark whatsoever can creep:
Eternity.

And somewhere in this never-ending space
God hath marked out a plot, wherein the soul
Of man must suffer till the farther goal
Loom forth—the gateway to eternal grace:
And that is Time.

GILBERT POWERS SYMONS, '04.

THE RIVERSIDE PRESS.

Dare say that when one unacquainted
With the mysteries of modern book making
Is examining a beautiful volume,
There comes to his mind a desire for some knowledge of the different processes which give an artistically bound, well printed book its beauty. The intricate design on the back and covers; the style of the binding; the burnishing; the art shown in the style and arrangement of type; the stitching of the leaves, and illustrations of a modern book would attract the attention of even a person not particularly interested in things of this nature.

A visit to the Riverside Press, the printing house and bindery of Messrs. Hough-
ton, Mifflin & Co., in Cambridge, would be of great interest and value to any one desiring a knowledge of book making, for there every step in the work—from type-setting to the mailing of books, is performed according to the best methods. The managers and employees of this firm are most courteous and attentive toward visitors, and they very willingly extend you the privilege of going through every department of "The Press." Moreover, you may watch to your heart's content any branch of the work that interests you particularly. There are many things about the Riverside Press which render a visitor's nature free and receptive. The fountain, flowers, well kept lawn, and the pleasure boats on the river tell you of the "community life" lead by the people there.

This great book industry is situated on the bank of the beautiful Charles,—far from the business tumult of Boston and Cambridge. A strong feeling of friendliness and loyalty exists among the employees, who are subject to the old-time custom of apprenticeship under which some of the world's best printers learned their trade.

I shall here describe briefly those parts of book making not known to the average person. Some books, particularly costly ones, are still printed from forms of type set up by hand; but ordinary volumes are struck from electrotypes,—pages of type in solid plates of copper and lead alloy, which, in the first place, are made from hand set type by an electrical and chemical process. A number of pages are printed on one large sheet of paper, which, after having the type impressions smoothed out, is folded, either by hand or machinery, into leaves and is called a "book," many of which go to make up a volume. Moistened paper is used in the making of fine volumes where clearness of type and perfect color of ink are features of art. The working of machines used in covering and binding books is of much more interest than what they turn out. However, as we stand by the side of an artist who is binding or tooling books by hand, our attention is divided between manner and matter. It was my good fortune when at "The Press" to see the bindings of a very expensive edition being decorated. The volumes were in full leather and every part of the binding to be gold tooled—the process of impressing designs on bindings—was covered with an adhesive and gold leaf, and the design was worked on, part of figure by part of figure, by hand with small implements, which were types of the various parts of the figure. This type, called a "tool," is fitted to a strong handle and altogether is about the size of an ordinary awl.

After a design has been completed, the leaf is rubbed from the binding with a kneaded eraser with which the gold becomes mixed. The two are separated by intense heat—thus the gold can be used a second time.

A volume of moderate price, printed about 1850, possess no artistic features when compared with the ordinary book of today. Press work and binding as done in the eighteenth century and earlier appeal to the taste of this generation—in fact the tinted paper, styles of type, the illuminations and the title page designs of our books are imitations of the art of passed centuries.

After seeing books made you will feel a sort of reverence for their beauty, and will readily notice their good points; and, on the other hand, you will possess a know-
ledge of a growing art of this age which will ever be of interest. Good type, lettering, press work, binding and stitching will not pass you by unstudied.

VAN DE VOGEN.

HOW THE CRICKET CAME TO SING.

HERE was a time when the cricket did not sing. He had a wordless, unmusical squeak, very different from the beautiful little song which cheers the farmer so much, as he sits by the fire of an evening thinking things over.

Now once upon a time—by the way, this was a very long time ago—there lived a giant. The cricket lived with him, but the giant did not know it; he was too big and ugly to notice such a wee little thing as a cricket.

The cricket sunned himself upon the castle battlements in the day time and squeaked about the hearthstone at night, always keeping his eyes and ears open; for the cricket is a benevolent creature and wishes to do all the good he can.

One day, as he sat in his accustomed place on the walls, he saw the giant stride down the mountain, across the valley and into the forest. The cricket knew the giant was very hungry and was about to scour the neighboring country for human flesh. This made him sad, but what could he do? Nothing but watch. So the cricket watched.

Just as the sun was about to set, the cricket spied the great ogre toiling up the steep mountain side. What was that bundle slung across his shoulder? The last rays of the dying sun shone upon it and caused it to glisten and gleam like a pool at noon. Was it gold? As the giant drew near the cricket perceived that the supposed bundle was a little child and that the mass of gold was her hair kissed by the fatherly old sun. Then his heart sank within his little cricket breast, but he did not lose hope—the cricket never does.

As he was pondering how the child might be saved, he saw a horseman riding across the valley at full speed. He hopped down from the wall quickly and followed the giant into his lair.

Having borne his burden to a room in the most remote part of his castle the giant returned to the kitchen to prepare the huge kettle. The cricket had followed carefully that he might know where the little child had been hidden.

Arrived at the kitchen whom did the giant find but an armored Knight, the little girl's big brother? He at once demanded the child and swore by the casque of Saint George, if she were not given up to him the giant would dine off brimstone and fire that night.

"Ho! Ho!" roared the giant, and he rushed on the dauntless hero, who retreated with all possible speed. Then followed an exciting chase, the little fellow dodging behind tables and leaping three legged stools, the big fellow striding after, his mighty sword whirring round his head like the sails of a windmill in March. The cricket shut his eyes in terror.

The giant's breath came quicker and quicker and his fury leapt higher and higher. Finally, as he was about to make a mighty lunge at the nimble Knight, he stumbled over a huge Lillet of wood and fell on his face. Before he could regain his feet the brave lad came out from behind the cupboard and stabbed him to the heart and severed his head from his body.
Now that the monster was disposed of where was the child? The cricket squeaked and squeaked, but the Knight took no heed and ran from hall to hall, vainly shouting for his little sister. The cricket understood that the only thing he could do to help must be to cause the little girl to cry out; perhaps the Knight would hear and locate the sound. So he hopped off to where she was hidden.

He crept under the door and there on the floor lay the little thing weeping bitterly. The cricket was touched—he was inspired; he realized that the time had come for him to do something extraordinary. He must say something or rather, squeak something! Yet he never did have much of an education and his vocabulary was limited—in fact, hard as he tried, he could only think of one sentence, a very short sentence. It was “Cheer up!” He considered he had best try that since he knew no other, so he gathered himself for a mighty effort and started, “Cheer up!” “Cheer up!”

At first the song was weak and did not run smoothly, but after a little trying matters improved greatly, and soon it seemed the most natural thing in the world for the cricket to sing “Cheer up!” He marveled that he had never thought of it before.

The little girl ceased weeping and looked up. She had heard the song. The cricket trembled for joy, but sang the louder, “Cheer up!” “Cheer up!” And how cheery it did sound!

Of course she could see no one, but the little maid thought some person must be calling and she shouted back with all her might.

By this time it had grown very dark. The faithful brother perceiving he could do no more that night had thrown himself down to sleep in a long, dark hall. Hardly had he closed his eyes when he was startled by loud cries. By chance he had lain down quite near the room where the child was hidden. Hearing the sounds distinctly he followed them, and bursting the door, soon held his little sister to his breast.

The cricket was happy. Seeing the success of his first attempt at song, he has sung the same one ever since.

C. E. M.

TRANSLATION.
**DIE EINE BLUME.**

I like a tender blossom
Art lovely, pure and true;
I look on thee, and sadness
Doth fill my heart for you.

My hand must touch thy forehead;
Must fondle thy golden hair,
As I pray that God would keep thee
So gentle, good and fair.

FREAR, 1905.

THE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION
CONSTITUTION.

1. This association shall be known as the Athletic Association of St. Stephen’s College.

2. The association shall consist of twelve members.

3. The undergraduate body shall be represented as follows: Three men shall be elected by the Eulexian Society, three by the Kappa Gamma Chi Society, three by the Sigma Alpha Epsilon Fraternity, and three by the non-society men.

4. The powers of the association shall be as follows:

(a) It shall have complete authority in the formation of all athletic teams which are to represent the college.
(b.) The Manager may be empowered by the association to draw funds from the treasury of the association subject to the approval of the association.

c.) The Manager shall have entire charge of all the properties of the team of which he is manager.

d.) The Manager shall submit to the association his proposed schedule of games and the association shall have power to make alterations.

e.) The Manager shall submit to the association his final schedule of games, naming place where each game is to be played, with an estimate of the expense of each game.

f.) The Manager shall submit itemized report in writing of all financial transactions to the association at the end of the season.

7.) The coach shall have entire charge of his team. This shall include power to appoint to positions and to remove from positions on the team.

8.) The captain shall be elected by the team at the end of the season. He shall have entire charge of the team on the field; subject only to the coach.

9.) The team shall consist of all men who have played in two games during the then current season.

10.) Anyone having actually played in five (5) match games of football shall be entitled to wear the college football letters.

Anyone having played in three (3) games of base-ball shall be entitled to wear the college base-ball letters.

It shall be the duty of this association to give notice in writing, to such men as are eligible, of their right to wear the college letters. They shall also cause the names of said men to be posted upon the college bulletin board and published in the St. Stephen's College Messenger.
It shall require a vote of three-fourths of the entire membership of the association to make any addition, alteration or amendment to this constitution.

Two-thirds of the entire membership of the association shall constitute a quorum.

**FOOT-BALL**

**EASTMAN, 15; S. STEPHEN'S, 0.**

On Saturday, October 18th, S. Stephen's played the Eastman Business College on Darrow Park Field, and were defeated by the above score.

The game was called at 3:25. Eastman won the toss and chose to defend the southern goal. Eastman, upon receiving the ball at the kick-off, gained 35 yards before downed. Then by lively playing advanced the ball to the 5-yard line, where a line-buck was tried and gained them a touchdown. They failed to kick the goal. Eastman again received the kick-off and advanced the ball to the centre of the field, where they lost it on downs. S. Stephen's now braced and advanced steadily till the 15-yard line was reached, where they lost on downs. After the ball had been fumbled many times by Eastman, but regained by them each time, it finally came into our possession and an end run was tried, but the ball was fumbled, and as the ball rolled from under the struggling mass of men an Eastman player seized it and ran nearly the whole length of the field for a touch-down. They failed to kick the goal. Eastman received the ball at the next kick-off and had advanced the ball steadily until time was called, with the ball in their possession on our 30-yard line. Score at end of first half 10-0.

The second half S. Stephen's braced considerably and only one touch-down was made by Eastman. When time was called the ball was in S. Stephen's possession and was being carried down the field. If there had been several minutes to play we surely would have made one or more touch-downs. The Eastman team out-weighted us twenty pounds to the man, and although we played well, we were not able to withstand the fierce rushes and tandem plays of the Eastman team. It was a game of many fumbles, but remarkably free from all disputes and full of interest to the onlookers.

**Line-up and summary:**

**EASTMAN.**

Walker .............. Left End .............. Ashton
Strohman .......... Left Tackle .............. Symons
Mengum .......... Left Guard .............. Silliman
Mactegrew ........ Centre .............. Drumm
Dickinson .......... Right Guard .............. Gray
Beckett
Williams .......... Right Tackle .............. Hargrave
Mac Intyre .......... Right End .............. Smart
Goldstein .......... Quarter-back .............. Frear
~Righton .......... Left Half-back .............. { Addison
Elton
Ferris .......... Right Half-back .............. { Elton
Tuthill
Footy .......... Full-back .............. Rockstroh

Score, Eastman, 15; S. Stephen's, 0.
Umpire, Luce. Referee, McCoy.
Time of halves, 20 and 15 minutes.

**SETON HALL, 28; S. STEPHEN'S, 0.**

On Saturday, October 25th, the foot-ball team met the strong and heavy team of Seton Hall College, but were defeated in a hard fought game. The game was called at 3:40. Seton Hall obtained the ball on the kick-off and kept it in their possession most of the time. The S. Stephen's team was greatly weakened by injuries received in a previous game and could not withstand the repeated line-bucks of Seton Hall. S. Stephen's held them for downs several times and once might have scored had not the ball been stolen from them by an unfair de-
The men did their best and are to be congratulated for it.

Line-up:

Seton Hall. S. Stephen's.
Stafford. Left End. Thompson.
Duffy. Left Guard. Silliman.
Clarke. Right Tackle. Hargrave.
Mitchell. Right End. Smart.
McAter. Quarter-back. Frear.

Score, Seton Hall, 28; S. Stephen's, 0.

Foot-ball.

P. M. A., 35; S. Stephen's, 0.

On Saturday, November 1st, we met the team of the Peekskill Military Academy and were defeated by the above score.

Our captain was informed that the game would be called at 3 or 3:15, and had his men on the field ready to play at that time. The P. M. A. men, however, did not put in appearance until 3:40.

Peekskill won the toss and S. Stephen's kicked off. The ball landed on Peekskill's 20-yard line, where Couch received it and advanced for 10 yards. Peekskill now began to force S. Stephen's by means of end plays, as they made little gain through the line. The ball was finally carried over the line for a touch-down by Stolte, their coach. No goal was kicked. This first touch-down was made in six minutes of actual play. It is useless to describe the rest of the game. Peekskill now began to manifest the traits they are noted for, that is dirty playing and holding in the line. Determined to make touch-downs by fair means or foul, they succeeded in so doing. By fumbling at critical moments S. Stephen's lost the opportunity of scoring.

The team was greatly weakened by the absence of Silliman and Tuthill, who were out on account of injuries. There is no disgrace connected with losing a game to a team composed of men who had no right to be on the eleven. We expected to play a team of gentlemen, but were sadly disappointed. We also supposed we were to meet a representative team of the Peekskill Military Academy, but we learned that their coach, a tutor and the gymnasium instructor were on the team.

All the backs did good work and the line did all that could be expected of them under the circumstances. The tackling of Beckett and Ashton was commendable. Addison played a much better game than usual. Frear exhibited great pluck by playing, though he suffered from injuries received in a previous game. Elton, by his sure tackling several times saved our opponents from scoring.

The line-up was as follows:

P. M. A. S. Stephen's.
Coe Left End. Ashton.
Wagner. Left Guard. Smart.
Spears. Right Tackle. Hargrave.
Hind. Quarter-back. Frear.

Score, P. M. A., 35; S. Stephen's, 0.

Umpire, Orleman. Referee, McCoy.

Time of halves, 20 and 15 minutes.
MY DEAR ALUMNI—Are you not tired of having the Alumni Notes published in so uninteresting a manner? And they are uninteresting you surely will admit. You have very likely time and again met the same accounts *verbatim* in the Church papers and frequently two or even three weeks before they appeared in the MESSENGER. This is not our fault, you know, we have no other sources and can get nothing else; we cannot publish a report or a rumor of this or that happening until we have some foundation for it.

What are you going to do about it? For it is in your power to make this department as interesting as you please. We would suggest the postal card system. It is practical enough if the Alumni will only jot down an item when they think of it and not put it off till another time—never to be done. I presume many are too modest to send in accounts of their own doings, thinking perhaps, that the news is not of sufficient importance. You forget that a thing which seems trivial or even commonplace to you may be of interest to your classmates or others who have known you intimately.

Let me repeat—please jot down on a postal and send to the Editor-in-Chief any news whatever. When we have heard from you we will send you several addressed postals—with these always at your elbow you will have gentle reminders and our purpose may be accomplished. It is to be hoped so. Don't be modest.

WE publish in this issue the new Constitution of the Athletic Association. It is published for the same reasons the MESSENGER Constitution was, namely:—To preserve it in permanent form so that it may not suffer the fate of other constitutions and be "lost." Also that it may be carefully and understandingly read by all the students and also that the Alumni may see exactly how Athletics are to be conducted in the future.

The main features of this constitution are; the equitable representation of the undergraduate body as stated in Article III; and the clearly defined powers of the captain, coach and managers.
—'73. The Rev. F. H. T. Horsfield has taken charge of St. Stephen’s Church, Goldsboro, N. C.

—'87. The Rev. C. A. Duncan has accepted a call to St. Margaret’s Church, Staatsburgh, N. Y., and will soon take charge there.

—'89. The Rev. J. H. Griffith, Jr., who is rector of St. Mary’s Church, Kinston, East Carolina, is the delegate from that section to the Missionary Council. He is visiting some of the cities in the northern part of the state, with missionary purposes in view, and is the authorized representative of Bishop Watson.

—'90. The Rev. W. J. D. Thomas is now vicar of Tentley, D. C., in the parish of St. Albans. His address is Tentleytown, W., D. C.

—'94. The address of the Rev. J. M. Coerr has been changed to No. 98 Morning-side Avenue, New York City.

—'96. The Rev. J. L. Lasher’s address is No. 206 West 71st St., New York City. He is curate at Christ Church.

—'96. The Rev. F. Du Montier Devall, who was formerly an assistant priest in Trinity Church, New Orleans, has accepted a call to St. Luke’s Church, Memphis, Tenn. His address is now No. 1820 Union Ave., Memphis, Tenn.

—'98. The Rev. George Belsey, who resides at Great Bend, Kansas, has charge of the missionary work in LaCrosse, Lewis, Larned, Sterling and St. John. These are all in the Diocese of Salina.

—'99. The Rev. A. S. Lewis has returned from a visit to his father in Bozeman, Mont., to resume his work in the East.

—Mr. Gonzolos, of Newark, was the guest of Moore, ’04, for several days.

—The College Glee Club has been re-organized under the leadership of Mr. Charles W. Popham.

—Recently the Warden read a paper on the Functions of the Imagination before the Church Congress, at Albany.

—On Thursday, October 30, Bishop Brewer, of Montana, preached an instructive sermon on Missions, in the college chapel.

—Mr. Davidson, who from ’98 until ’00 was a tutor here, is now teacher of the classics at Mt. Pleasant Academy, Ossining, N. Y.

—The game with New Paltz State Normal, scheduled for Nov. 8, was called off because of the crippled condition of the team.

—Shepherd W. Wells, ex-’04, is now a student at the General Theological Seminary of New York. Walker Gage is at Alexandria.
—Lost—The promised committee to regulate the irregularities of the new men. Perhaps such a committee was never more needed than at present.

—Through the kindness of Prof. Pfeiffer the students were allowed to view the eclipse of the moon, on the evening of October 16, through the telescope in the college observatory.

—Aspinwall Hall is almost abandoned this year. Even Vanderbilt who many times swore he would never leave his little corner room in “Nigger Heaven,” where he lived for three years, has come over to 2 Potter Hall, where he is keeping house with Hargrave.

—A number of students went to Poughkeepsie, Wednesday night, Oct. 29, on the special train to attend the Democratic Mass Meeting. They livened up things considerably by their impromptu political songs and general noise-making. Mr. Chandler received round after round of applause.

—The St. Peter’s Brotherhood has arranged for the sermons to be preached in the chapel by the following: Dec. 4, Rev. A. G. Cummins, Rector of Christ Church, Poughkeepsie; Dec. 11, Rev. S. Clayton Mitchell, Rector of Trinity Church, Hoboken, N. J.; Dec. 18, Rev. Dr. Christian, Rector of St. Mary the Virgin, New York City.

—So much good feeling existed among the Angels of Nigger Heaven last year that an organization known as the Nigger Heavenites was formed. On the evening of Oct. 16, its members, Brickerhoff, Brown-Smith, Vanderbilt, Beckett and Elton, rejoiced in an equal banquet served in Vanderbilt’s room. There were many good toasts given, and much grape juice and lemonade was drunk from a pudding batter bowl. At the breaking up the midnight silence was shattered, by the yell,

Kal Gar! Kal Gar
Green and yellow tights;
We are! We are!
Nigger Heavenites!

—On the evening of Nov. 3, several of the students entertained lady friends at an informal hop in Preston Hall. At half past nine the work of filling programmes started and at ten o’clock dancing commenced. It was an ideal night for dancing. Perhaps this fact combined with the lack of formality and the splendid music helped much in making the little affair such a grand success. Light refreshments were served at midnight and then dancing continued until three thirty. The guests present were the Warden and Mrs. Cole; Mrs. J. W. Blackwell and Miss Sheldon of the “Wood Manse”; Mrs. Dr. Brown of Annandale; Miss Elting of Red Hook; Misses Booth; Iler and Francis Iler of Poughkeepsie; Miss Eggers of Barrytown; Misses Ambuhle, McCandless, Ambler and Faith McCandless of Vassar College. Three pieces from Schofield’s Orchestra furnished the music.
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