

To those who are at home and at ease, enjoying the company of their loved ones; who are surrounded by throngs of friends and acquaintances; who are basking in the sunshine of bliss; who are partakers of joy and festivities on every hand, and whose cornucopia of good things has no limit, one season may appear as momentous as any other; but those who are differently situated, who, perhaps, are separated from home and loved ones, or whose lives are one continual round of self-denial, who, plodding against great odds forego pleasures and practice strictest economy in order to reach a desired end or accomplish certain objects, and those whose sunshine in this world is frequently obscured and whose measure of happiness is often scant—are apt to look upon the present season from a different standpoint. They, comparatively speaking disburden and pause for a short season to take a new breath before climbing further; as they pantingly wipe the perspiring brow they survey their route—they look backward, they look forward; and after a period of rest sufficiently long for time in its cycle to switch over from the tracks of the old year to that of the new, these merry travelers, now refreshed and filled with new energy and new hope, again take up their load and resume their march, pressing onward and upward.

We have had an exceptionally mild winter here so far; no snow, no frost. People have told me how they have skated here on Thanksgiving day and how, by this time of the year, the Ohio river has been frozen over so that traffic could be carried on across the ice, instead of over the toll bridges, to and from Kentucky.

Elder B. H. Roberts arrived here from Utah last night. He will hold two meetings in this city on Sunday, the 3rd January, and on Monday he and Elders Pyper and Mudgeley will leave for Pittsburgh. Several meetings have been held here in Cincinnati during the last two or three months. The attendance has varied from a very few persons to seventy and eighty in number. The very best of order has prevailed, and we have been treated with respect and consideration.

Elder Lois A. Kelsch, president of the Northern States mission, is also here at present. He intends conducting some services in the German language; and it is the intention to have a couple of Elders come as soon as possible to labor as missionaries in this city. It certainly appears that there is some work for the Elders to do here. We have two members bereft now and two or three persons are ready for baptism; besides, some evince considerable interest in the cause. Much good must necessarily result from the labors of the Elders here of late, as the Gospel seed is not dead, but contains life in its germ.

In college one day is like another; we have plenty of work and very little rest. Here, as I presume elsewhere, many people look upon medical students as being devoid of any scruples concerning the life of a fellow being. I have had several stories told me by credulous people, born and raised in this city, about the traps set for the unwary at the medical colleges, in

order to get subjects for dissection. Of course, "material" must come from somewhere; but intelligent people can readily see that lawless interference on the part of the zealous medical student, with the life of fellow beings, is out of the question. It may seem incredible to many, but there are people who while alive sell their bodies when dead to medical institutions; and worse still, men in this city have sold the dead bodies of their own wives. But lest my friends should think that all the dissecting "material," as it is called, comes in this way, I will remark that there are a great many persons dying at the hospitals and other public institutions, who have no friends to claim them, and the bodies of these persons are obtained by medical and dental colleges, pro rata, through a lawfully composed body of representatives from the different colleges.

I am enjoying my holiday vacation as best I can; but I shall be glad when I once more get home to Zion—to stay, I mean.

CHARLES L. OLSEN.

### PROF. WHITELY'S LECTURE.

"Woman as a Formative Force in the World's History" was the subject of the public lecture given Tuesday at the University. The lecturer was Professor Joseph Whitely, of the department of history, who said in part:

The whole of history may be regarded as a grand resultant and certainly beyond the power of human measurement. We may, however, get at some approximate view—we may for convenience of treatment take up the study in sections. Taking the idea of a one resultant and proceeding scientifically we may search out the varying causes that have contributed to that resultant. We may also consider the instrument used by the history makers, e.g. The sword—the pen, etc.

But our special aim this evening is to show that woman has been one of the most potent factors in the progress of the world. We are all very familiar with the general form of the subject matter of historians—and taking even the best of what has been written—the share assigned woman is comparatively small.

Men are the great history makers, as only men can be warriors, navigators, statesmen, authors of the first rank, financiers, discoverers, etc.—In other words, men only are capable of standing to the front of the world's struggle. That is, they have done it so crowdedly that there has been little opportunity and still less desire for woman's work.

But things now are changing. There has been an evolution of woman, far away and from behind the great scenes of our human drama she has steadily evolved, until at last she has grown strong enough to stand by the side of man. We are not intending here to affirm that woman's place is the same as man's, or that it should be in the fullest sense identical. We are sufficiently antiquated to think that woman's position in the world's life is very different—different in nature and measure of endowment and equally apart as we judge, in the manifest purpose of her ministry.

Physically woman is weaker than man—intellectually nearer to man's

strength—emotionally deeper and stronger than man. Woman has more grace and softness of beauty than man. She touches man more effectively than man.

Woman is the best medium for the transmission of the very best and finest qualities of the materials that go to character building; it is trite to observe that all great men frankly own their larger indebtedness to their mother. But the first and greatest work in the ministry of woman is that of being man's educator. Here she is unrivaled both in fitness and in opportunity. The most successful of human manipulators are the Jesuit trainers. One of these said, give me the first seven years of a child's life and I will answer for the subsequent retention of Catholic dogma, but these are but imitators of mothers at the best. What they do by art the mother does by all the force of deepest instinct and intuition.

First—The mother is supreme as to opportunity—the child is the very mother's deepest life in the objective embodiment of another individuality. She gives the life to the world and takes it back to her inmost soul for training and formation.

This great work is wrought in two forms—instinctively and intelligently. All mothers work instinctively and with some degree of intelligence. Some mothers control their instincts by the mind light they have, and do their work effectively, and it is from these we have our great redeeming man. It may be said this is most emphatically woman's sphere. It is here she enters and directs the very roots of humanity. What woman does here in her time of life lasts for ever, reaching on the eternities and bearing fruits for ever and ever. It is woman as the fostering power in the child-life of the world that science has reached at last, and is now helping the mother as she never has been helped before. It is this field of woman's labors we more especially wish to spend the larger share of our attention and time.

Child study has reached a recognized place in the circle of the sciences, and we doubt not but that it is destined to lay the foundations of an education of the race so thoroughly scientific and rational that the best possible results may be reached—results of education that will crowd the twentieth century with universal good. That which woman has done imperfectly and bloodily will be done with wisdom and intelligence. Then the truth of the wise man will be demonstrated without flagrant exceptions—"Train up a child in the way it should go and when he gets old he will not depart from it." Whatever detractions there may be made from Froebel's Kindergarten it will remain as the best effort of the nineteenth century, as the beginning a revolution of universal significance and benefit.

Historically considered, there is little we know of woman's power in the old civilizations—not because that power was ever absent from the world—but rather because the historians have not been in sympathy with woman's work, and all the time has been given to the louder claims of men. The inferiority of woman has been in most countries in most ages of the world taken for granted and