

a ward association. Students are visited bi-weekly by teachers. Each boarding place has one student appointed as senior to lead in morning and evening devotions and to take general charge. Regular domestic meetings are held, where instructions in moral and social duties are given, and where the seniors and teachers report the general standing of the students.

The library, though small at present, is far more complete in its reference books than is commonly understood. Special attention is bestowed upon it this academic year, by appointment of one of the regular professors of the academy as librarian, supplemented by a competent assistant, and by appropriating a commodious room exclusively for the books. Besides the academy library proper, the normal library, the M. I. library, the S. S. library, and parts of the private libraries are now under one general management.

Besides this, there is a foundation for a "memorial" library by graduating students and others.

The Polysophical Society holds weekly sessions, as usual. The best lecturers in the Territory are secured, and programs replete with literary and musical gems afford both entertainment and instruction. Every Saturday the Field club, composed of teachers and students, ramble over the hills in quest of geological and botanical specimens.

One of the greatest blessings of the academy is the finely planned and spacious building now occupied. It has upwards of thirty well-heated, well-ventilated and well-furnished class rooms.

It may be said of the management and faculty of the academy that they are thoroughly awake to the needs of the hour in educational matters in Utah.

NOTES.

The training school connected with the normal department of the Utah university now registers eighty pupils.

Miss Emma Scott has formed a class of young pupils in the study of art, the class meeting in the college rooms, Alta block, on Saturday of each week.

Thirty-eight pupils are attending the school for the deaf, in this city. Their ages range from six to twenty-four years of age.

The Salt Lake Business College has added a short hand and type-writing department, with Professor W. H. Benton, of Olathe, Kan., as instructor.

Two new rooms have been fitted up in the basement of the Lowell school, the heating system of which will be the same as that of the remainder of the building.

A class has been organized for the study of Spanish, at the Y. M. C. A. rooms, on Thursday and Saturday evenings every week during the winter. Other classes in this association are to be formed as follows: Mechanical drawing, Monday and Friday evenings, R. H. Walker, teacher; arithmetic, Prof. Donnie; art class, Miss Emma Scott; shorthand, Irving C. Pratt; bookkeeping, Prof. W. T. Ewingfield, Friday evening.

Beaver Unionian: Judge McGarry while north visited his son at Logan. He says the Beaver colony are all to-

gether in one house and all declared themselves in love with the college and teachers. They are making rapid progress. The Beaver colony consists of the Misses Mary Jane Emerson and Winnie Smith, Arthur Smith, James McGarry, Harry Harris and Louis Leasing. Miss Ida E. Morrison, a graduate of the state training school at Plattsburg, New York, is the teacher in charge of the Frisco district school. Ether Brimhall, of Spanish Fork, a brother of the Prof. Brimhall who lectured at the late summer school at Fort Cameron, is in charge of the district school at Milford. Miss Maui Smith has been engaged to teach in the district schools and has been assigned to the department in charge of her sister, Miss May Smith. The two have 102 pupils in one room. Mr. John A. Clark and his sister, Miss Alice Clark, both graduates of the normal department of the Brigham Young academy at Provo, are in charge of the district school at Minersville. They come highly recommended and are evidently very skillful educators.

WAKEMAN'S WANDERINGS.

MONIAVIE, SCOTLAND, Sept. 21, 1893.—Two of the most fadeless songs of human affection were written by Scotchmen in the eighteenth century. These are: "John Anderson, My Jo, John," and "Annie Laurie." Both were written near the banks of the songful Nith in Dumfriesshire. Both were written by almost strangers to their temporary environment. Both were written as true poems of joy out of almost inexpressible human happiness. And both gained their deathlessness from their directness, brevity and simplicity, which ever most powerfully appeal to the universal human heart.

Robert Burns wrote "John Anderson, my Jo, John," from a hint he received out of the old doggerel rhyme upon one John Anderson, the town piper of ancient Kelso, preserved in Bishop Percy's old manuscript of about 1560. The first two lines of the rhyme were: "John Anderson, my Jo, John, cum in as ze gae by. And ze shall get a sheep's heid weel baken in a pye;" but its matchless picture and lesson of changeless connubial affection and loyalty was the legitimate outgrowth of his own noble and contented life with "bonnie Jean" on the Ellisland farm, shortly after Burns' removal from Ayrshire, beside the river Nith, about eight miles about the city of Dumfries. The few years passed by the bard and his family here were years of unalloyed happiness and content; and his poem, written in 1789, is the clearest, sweetest note to reach us out of the brief Eden of that idyllic time.

"Annie Laurie" was written a little more than half a century earlier, in Maxwelltown, in Nithdale, by William Douglas, to a real flesh and blood Annie Laurie, on the occasion of his departure from Maxwelltown, after a period of stealthy trysting and wooing, which left the Annie Laurie of the song his betrothed. This William Douglas, who never wrote other immortal lines, was a native of Fingland, a wild little district of the parish of Carsphairn, in the northern part of the adjoining shire, or stewartry, of Lirkcudbright. There is little known of his people. However,

through his native talents he became cadet to the noble Queensbury family, and their patronage and support gained for him the position and associations of a gentleman of rank. At an Edinburgh ball he met and became enamored with Annie Laurie, daughter of Sir Robert Laurie, baronet, of Maxwelltown. She was born at the old manor house of the latter place in 1682. Sir Robert, not fancying the prospects of young Douglas as a dependent of the Queensbury family, and noticing that the love affair between him and Annie was becoming serious, suddenly left Edinburgh and returned with his family to Maxwelltown in Nithsdale, hoping thus to separate the lovers and end an unfortunate attachment.

Had everything gone to the liking of the baronet, the world would have missed the sweet old song. Douglas shortly learned of the whereabouts of his innamorata and promptly followed. He remained secretly at Maxwelltown for months, and the love-making went on famously betimes among the glens, braes, woods and shadowy ruins with which the locality abounds. Douglas possessed Jacobite affiliation, and rumors suddenly coming from the north of an impending Stuart uprising, he hastened to Edinburgh to be near the scene of action. But before quitting the side of his Nithsdale love, he secured "her promise true." In the elation of joy upon this achievement he wrote, and left with his betrothed the immortal lines, as imperishable as any that Robert Burns ever left to Scotland and the world, beginning:

Maxwellton's braes are bonnie,
Where early fa's the dew;
And t'was there that Annie Laurie
Gied me her promise true;
Gied me her promise true
That ne'er forgot wad be;
And for bonnie Annie Laurie,
I'd lay me down and dee!

But, save in reminiscence, it was not to happen that "her promise true ne'er forgot wad be;" and William Douglas declined to "lie down and dee" on account of Annie Laurie or any other Scottish lady fair. Douglas' adherence to the Stuart cause brought him under the ban of the authorities, and he was soon compelled to escape to France, where he remained in exile for a few years, until he could secure, through the powerful Queensbury family, his pardon from the government. There is no proof that either "jilted" the other. Perhaps Annie Laurie was as canny as her father, Sir Robert, who was a staunch Jacobite hater. Perhaps Douglas found interesting temporary attachments in Paris. Perhaps each unconsciously drifted away from the other through the deadly political and religious rancor of the time. It is doubtful if Annie Laurie ever received another missive from her impassioned poet lover after the one containing the ballad, which must ever preserve the memory of both. And it is certain that the pair never again met after the sadly blissful parting which gave birth to this sweetest and tenderest of songs. It is said that it was first given to the public by Lady John Scott, sister of the late Duke of Buccleugh, who slightly rearranged the words and the music, and who secured their publication for the benefit of some charity in behalf of widows and orphans of the Crimean war; but there is no substantial proof that the words and the