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ALONG LIFE'S HIGHWAY.

As we drift in weary fashion
O'er highways of discontent,
Headless of the countless numbers
Each on his mission bent,
We are apt to pause in wonder
At the others passing by,
Some of whom are young and joyful,
Others wishing but to die.

See the aged couple yonder,
Nearly ended in their course?
They look back along Life's highway
With satisfaction—and remorse.

Here's a patient, plodding mother,
Her little child upon her arm;
Filled with joy she is—but fearful
Lest her child may come to harm.

There's a stalwart youth approaching;
Health and strength and manhood there—
Can it be that bright smile covers
Sorrow, longing and dull care?

Yonder comes a smiling maiden,
Her eyes are saying, "We won't behave;"
Yet that maid may of some tyrant
Be a helpless, hopeless slave.

So it is with all around us,
Life is but a tangled skein
Of silken threads of many colors,
Some of joy and some of pain.

As we travel down the highway
With a cheerful smile for those we meet,
Let us try to draw their memory
From bitter things to Life more sweet.

-Olive Woodcock.
The party made their way through the crowd and found themselves on a quite narrow street. No baggage man stood warbling with a German lad beside them. Jane called one and the party were soon at their destination. Quite true to Jane's words, Aunt Sarah was so surprised and chagrined at the thought of her mistake that her welcome was lacking in fervor.

It was now near the last of June. The Claridges were journeying toward Oberammergau to see the Passion Play. Jane had been the cause of their coming for she had been eager to see the play since she had heard the lecture in England during the past winter. Then had come a letter saying that her dearest friend Elizabeth Rogers was planning the same trip. Of course, Elizabeth must accompany them. Before Elizabeth could arrive at the Claridge home in Yorkshire Jane had started on her trip to satisfy her Aunt Sarah. In her first letter to Elizabeth she wrote:

"It does seem a burning shame that Aunt Sarah needs to be so cross and obstinate. She is dragging me away but I shall see you in a few weeks. Do write for I shall be fearfully lonesome until I see you in Germany."

"I have not said anything to my mamma, but you have not written to me, have you? Aunt Sarah just wore my little book out attempting to learn a few sentences to ask in this busy (?) metropolis. I positively refused to look into a book, instead I busied myself in learning the term used and the orders our captain gave. He was a dandy fellow, so nice and pleasant; and whenever he saw me he spoke, and-"

"Stop, Jane. Stop at once. Do you mean to say that you made the acquaintance of a dashing young captain on a ship who was probably not a desirable acquaintance? Your ankles will make your hair turn gray long before my time," exclaimed Mrs. Claridge.

"There, mother, do quiet yourself, and I will explain. He was the dearest old man, about sixty-five, I should say, and his daughter was the girl who stayed with me three years ago. I had lost all trace of her, and much to my surprise, she was on my steamer. Of course she introduced her father and that's how I knew her."

By the first of July the Claridges were in Oberammergau and the girls were full of joy at the thought of the play.

The scenes were so true that even these happy girls were sobered, and bowed their heads in reverence, as the scenes of Jerusalem were brought before them.

The goodness of the characters which the actors were playing, seemed to shine upon their faces, and the earnest simplicity of John was a pleasure to the people.

Twice he had addressed his words towards the box on the left where the Claridges were seated. As the play went on, Elizabeth felt her heart throbbing at the thought of the story of her Master. How he had suffered for mankind. She never realized as she did now how much she owed to him. From this time on she resolved to show his spirit more in her life.

Finally the curtain fell and the people passed out quietly. At last one of the number knew her heart was changed and that her life had been influenced for the better. None had noticed the glances cast by John to the box. He had gained inspiration by her quiet thoughtful face.

It is two years later and the girls had separated. Elizabeth had returned to England soon after the fortnight spent in Oberammergau, but even still she could not forget the quiet face she saw there. She knew that she had an interest in that face that she had never felt before.

One evening as she sat alone on the lawn, she laid down her book impatiently for she could not read. Her thoughts would ever turn to that day when she had seen the play and John. He had now become a part of her daily life in thought.

A soft step disturbed her, and, looking up, she saw the face of John.

"Is it possible that you are here," she cried.

"Yes, Elizabeth," he replied, and taking her to a seat, he told her of his one desire and that was to seek the woman he saw in the opera house and woo and win her.

As he finished his story, the stars shone out above with greater brilliancy to Elizabeth, and she knew at last she had found her John.
EDITORIAL.

In this day and age of crude heart-rending commercialism, it is absolutely essential that you should be thoroughly fortified and fitted to fill successfully your place in life. The foundation for such an equipment is undoubtedly laid at school; therefore, it behooves you to be careful in deciding where you can best prepare yourselves for future usefulness; where weak points may be strengthened, intellect developed, and character ennobled. Many have taken such advantage in enrolling in this, a Christian institution, and now that the scholastic year has begun, keep alert to the issues which will from time to time come before you; your life of future usefulness will to a large extent be greatly augmented by the appropriation of present opportunities. Have an ideal, work for a purpose, be patriotic to the institution of your choice, loyal to your class and carry with you the spirit of enthusiasm which will disseminate the gloom and make the obstacles of life to be more easily surmounted and will assuredly bring you forth with ultimate triumph at the end of your school year.

You will notice the paper is published in green in honor of our aspiring Freshmen.

Seattle Sem is not noted as an athletic school, nor do we care to be; but we have a little activity in that line.

On Saturday, September 28, the lower classmen (Freshies and Sophs) and the upper classmen (Juniors, Seniors and College) crossed bats on the Woodland Park grounds. It was an interesting and exciting game, although replete with errors; and when the smoke cleared away the upper classmen emerged with the long end of a 9-8 score.

The tennis court was cleaned off by a few of the boys and for a few days before the rain it was kept pretty busy. Tennis is the popular game at the Sem.

The officers of the Seattle Seminary Tennis Club for the year are as follows: President C. Wesley Morgan; secretary-treasurer, Althea Marston; custodian, William Aldridge. Any one wishing to become a member of the club may do so by paying the entrance fee of $1.00 to Althea Marston.

A progressive move was made in athletic affairs when the boys met at recess September 27 and decided to organize an athletic association. E. A. Haslam was elected temporary chairman, and a committee of four was elected to draw up a constitution.

Basketball will begin soon. Look out for some exciting inter-class contests.
ASSOCIATED STUDENT BODY.

Once more we enter upon a year of labor; and it is with some considerable degree of satisfaction that we do so, realizing that progress and development come only through a faithful discharge of duty, unflinching confidence in the success of our work and a persistent plodding through whatever difficulties we may be called upon to encounter.

We contemplate a year of activity in interscholastic debates as also in interclass debates and other contests.

The primary election was held on the 17th of September followed by the regular election on the 20th. The following are the officers elected for the year: President, O. R. Haslam; vice-president, LeRoy Lowell; secretary, Mary Cathey; treasurer, Rachel Beecraft; marshal, Fred Gill; faculty member, Miss Logan.

ALEXANDRIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

The Alexandrian Literary Society held its first meeting for this school year October 13, 1912, for the purpose of electing officers. Those chosen for the various offices are: President, John Root; vice-president, Benton Boyle; secretary, Esther Welsh; treasurer, Florence Alberts; musical director, Louise Dewey; marshal, Jack Wood; Prof. A. J. Marsten remains programme censor. Great enthusiasm was shown in the election, and the society is looking forward, with bright prospects, for a profitable year.

As usual, a hearty invitation is extended to the friends and patrons of the school to attend the various programmes which will be rendered from time to time.

ALPHA CLUB.

On the evening of September 19 the Alpha College Club met at the home of Myra Burns and elected officers for the year. C. W. Morgan was elected president; Ruth Sharpe, vice-president, and Lois Cathey, secretary-treasurer. After the business of the club had been attended to the members enjoyed a very pleasant social time.

The installation of the officers took place at the home of Lois Cathey on Thursday, September 26th. At this time three new active members and one honorary member were initiated into the club. The trying ordeal amounted to being blindfolded and being fed bread and milk out of a spoon.

We intend to give a grand public program in the spring.

ALETHEPIANS.

The first meeting of the club was held September 18 for the purpose of electing officers. The following were elected: President, Lois Cathey; vice-president, Ruth Sharpe; recording secretary, Althea Marsten; treasurer, Lena Skeezie; programme committee, Lilian Perry, Mary Cathey and Rachel Beecraft; musical directors, Nora Johnston and Louise Ward; chorister, Ruth Dake; membership committee, Mildred Perry; editor for "Cascade," Ethel Lawpaugh.

With this competent corps of officers and also the hearty co-operation of all members, we expect this year work will be one of great success. Much interest and enthusiasm is already being shown and all are trying to make this year the best in the history of the club.

PHILLS.

We are still alive and doing things. We held our election and choose the following for officers: President, Wm. Aldridge; vice-president, Walter Scott; secretary, John Root; treasurer, Harry Bablow; marshal, H. F. A. Well; chaplain, O. R. Haslam; musical director, C. W. Morgan.

We are already planning for a very energetic season and contemplate entering the prize contest offered in Everybody’s Magazine in solving the mystery of Jenny Bryce.

ALUMNI.

Kathryn Wistner, at home taking music.
Ruth Stillwell, at home taking music.
Frank Wichtho, attending the Bellingham Normal (poor crumb).
Mr. Wyler, attending Bellingham Normal.
Daisy Poole, teaching school.
Eva Signer, at home.
Stella Curtis, attending the University of Washington.
Franklin Helm, attending Bellingham Normal.
Mr. Skuzie and Elvis Cochrane are taking work at Greenville College.

During the summer three pretty weddings were solemnized, all within a fortnight. The first was the marriage of Mr. Rollin Cochrane
and Miss Mabel Barnhart, members of the class of 1911. The second was Prof. Earl Newton and Miss Maie Colson, '94. The third was the marriage of Mr. Gibson, member of the class of 1910, and Miss Louise Dewgie. Everybody seems to be doing it regardless of the eighth rule.

MISSIONARY SOCIETY

The Seattle Seminary again commences its new school year thoroughly alive with missionary zeal. We realize the fact that the true sense of our Christian prosperity lies practically in the same sphere as that of the church as a whole. It is said that the vital strength of any Christian church or institution may be known by the depth of interest they take in the line of missions, and the spread of the gospel in darkened lands. Therefore, we arouse ourselves to the sense of our duty, and step forth to lend a helping hand in this all-important work.

The Students' Missionary Society held their election of officers for the year, of which the results were: Professor Marston, president; Oliver Haslam, vice-president; Louise Ward, secretary, and Ethel Lawpagh, treasurer.

The first meeting of the society was held September 30th at which was rendered a very spirited and most interesting program. Miss Riff gave an interesting speech on the subject of African missionary work, and several brief reports were given on other issues. At the close a liberal offering was taken for the support of Miss Ethel Wad, who is our missionary on the field.

SCHOOL NEWS.

We have again assembled together to start our new school year. Many old faces are absent, but we are glad to see so many new ones in the place of those who have not returned.

The class of students attending the Seminary this year is most excellent. Everyone seems to be bent on maintaining studious habits. Professor Stilwell is endeavoring to further this cause in his talk on "Silence in the Assembly Hall."

On the evening of September 28th the students of the boarding department enjoyed a very pleasant informal gathering. Each one regaled to show from what part of the world he came. As usual there were a great many states as well as a few foreign countries represented. Everyone enjoyed the last part of the program—peaches and cream.

We have been greatly edified by listening to some excellent addresses in our chapel exercises. Mr. H. H. Pane has given a talk on the subject of health. Mr. MacLaren and Rev. B. C. Dewey have also given us a few words of greeting. Beanie and Louise Ward have favored us with music also during chapel exercises.

We hope Professor Stilwell's excellent talks on flowers will not be forgotten by the students and that ere long the Seminary buildings may blossom into beauty.

Mr. and Mrs. Beers have gone East to attend the annual Missionary Board meeting at Chicago.

COLLEGE SOPHOMORES

On Thursday afternoon, October 3, the College Sophomores met and elected the following officers for the semester: E. A. Haslam, president; Myra Burns, vice-president; Louis Cathey, secretary-treasurer; Lilian Perry, marshal; and H. A. Haslam, representative to the Executive Committee.

COLLEGE FRESHMEN

The College Freshmen met on the evening of September 26 and elected as their officers, La Roy Lowell, president; H. P. Wold, secretary-treasurer, and Laura Armstrong, representative to the Executive Committee.

SENIOR CLASS NOTES.

At last we are Seniors. Through all the busy summer we have looked forward to this, our final year. We have come back with determined minds and hearts to make this the best year we have ever known. We are an enthusiastic class of twelve—six young men and six young ladies. We are glad to welcome Mr. Jack Wood into our ranks.

At our first class meeting of the year we elected the following class officers: President, Mr. Bartlow; vice-president, Oliver Haslam; secretary, Miss Shaw; treasurer, Mr. Wood; class representative to the Associated Students' Body, Miss Becraft; marshal, Mr. Aldridge, and class editor for the "Cascade," Louise Ward.

Professor Burns met the members of the class and we are glad to say that we have the required number of credits.

Professor Burns—What happened to Bacon?

Miss L. —He got fired.

We are sorry to lose one of our class, Mr. Ray Kimble, who is attending the Queen Anne High School this year.

HEARD IN THE ENGLISH CLASS.

Miss Logan—Is there any one in the class who thinks he would have been a patriot?

Mr. Bartlow—I know I should have been.

Miss L. —And is there any one here who really thinks he should have been a Tory?

Mr. Wood—I would.

Miss L. —And why do you think so, Mr. Wood?

J. W. —So I could fight Bartlow.

H. B. —That's a mighty poor reason.
THE JUNIOR CLASS

The Junior class is here
As always in the past,
But to distinguish it, you'll note
It's better than the last.

The first meeting was held this year for the purpose of organization. Burton Beegle was elected president; John Root, vice-president; Athene Marsten, secretary and treasurer; Eleanor McLaughlin, representative to Associated Student Body; Ada Beegle, class editor; Wesley Miller, marshal; Miss Logan was chosen as the honorary member of the class.

Although our class is not quite as large as last year, we are not discouraged in the least. In fact, we intend to make this the crowning year thus far in our course, and so conduct ourselves that the faculty and the other classes will be proud to have us in school.

SOPHOMORES.

We are glad to let you hear of us once more. Although last year we were thought of as insignificant Freshmen, we have at last obtained the name of Sophomores and are not only this in name but also in knowledge. The class met last Thursday for the purpose of electing officers. Mr. Cathay was elected president; Flora Johnston, vice-President and Miss Barton, secretary. As a whole we have entered in with the spirit of earnestness, and each expects to do his part. We are sorry that one of our best students, Mr. Armstrong, is unable to be with us, but we are hoping that he will return in the near future.

FRESHMEN CLASS

The first meeting of the Freshman class was held September 26th. The following officers were elected: Mr. Robinson, president; Mr. W. Thuline, vice-president; Miss Colcitne Tucker, secretary; Miss Cora Smith, treasurer; Miss Mildred Perry, editor for the "Cascade"; Mr. Anderson, marshal.

The class is doing excellent work and we hope to make a showing which will be a credit to ourselves and the school. More from the Freshman class will be heard later.

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IN ENGLISH CLASS.

Mr. Wood—“Shall I read the preamble (to Jonathan Edward’s resolutions)?”

John Logan to Miss Logan—“Professor!”

Jack Wood had just finished reciting.

Miss Logan to Esther Welsh—“You may read the next, Esther Wood.”

Esther Welsh, reading a resolution—“That can never be.”

M. B.—“Rachel, have you read this piece entitled, ‘At the Bottom?”

R. B.—“Yes, Miss L. read it to us in English class and it’s just heart rendering.”

IN HISTORY CLASS

Professor Burns—“What’s the advantage of having such long trials?”

Miller—“Why, I suppose that if he was going to be hung he’d have a chance to live longer.”

Girls in Eng. H. Class—“May we be excused?”

Prof. B.—“No! I couldn’t get along without your company.”

Professor B.—“Why did Caesar cross over to conquer Britain?”

Freshie—I don’t know.

Professor B.—“Why, to save his own Gaul.”

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IN GERMAN CLASS
Miller (giving a German story from memory)—"Dear Kaiser let in die Tasche gungen." (The king has gone into the pocket.)

Althea Marston, translating in German class—"Hens learn to crow."

Mr. Higbee (in Phill's election): "Mr. Chairman, I nominate Mr. Bartlow for treasurer.

Bartlow: "Mr. Chairman, I move the nominations close.

Mr. Allen: "Brace up and have some confidence in yourself, and you'll amount to something. If you have faith you can see the beautiful.

Lazy Miller: "Oh, well! Who wants 'em moved, anyway?"

Oliver Hadem: "I'm thinking of buying an alarm clock.

Morgan: "For why? You don't need one, do you?"

O. H.: "No, but think of the joy of hearing it go off—"and knowing that you don't have to get up."

Professor Bagley—"What do you divide this equation by?"

Mr. Higbee—"Divide by x plus or minus something else."

Student—Brilliant remark.

Professor Bagley—"You folks better watch me because I'm liable to go crazy, especially when you're whispering."

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