

VOL. 1

No. 1

CLASS MOTTO:
Vincens et Vinciturus



Scarlet and Grey



JUNE * 1910

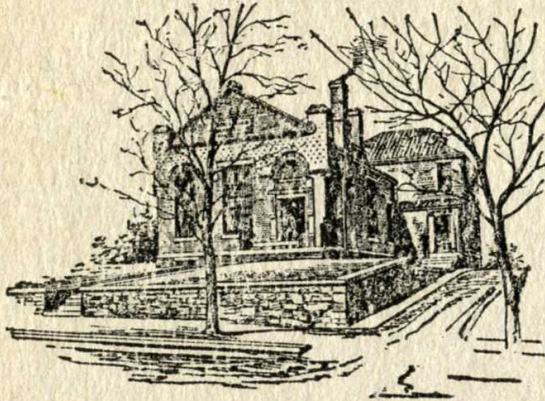
Published by the
Southold High School
Southold, N. Y.



PRICE, TEN CENTS PER COPY

JONATHAN B. TERRY, *President*
H. HOWARD HUNTING, *Treasurer*

SILAS F. OVERTON, } *Vice*
HENRY W. PRINCE, } *Presidents*



Interest at the usual rate of FOUR per cent per annum will be credited July 1st to Depositors in the

Southold Savings Bank

Deposits of from \$1 to \$3,000 made on or before Wednesday, **July 13, 1910**, will draw interest from **July 1**.

Its DEPOSITS on January 1, 1910, were . . . \$4,341,309.01
SURPLUS (belonging to the Depositors) . . . 514,749.59
TOTAL RESOURCES, at par value 4,856,058.60

Full information for opening account by mail, and without coming to the Bank, will be mailed on request addressed to

SOUTHOLD SAVINGS BANK, Southold, L. I., N. Y.

The Bank will be open until 4 o'clock P. M., on Saturdays, July 2d and 9th.

Bank of Southold

Organized April 6, 1908 : : Capital and Surplus, \$31,000

This Bank offers its customers every banking facility, with prompt and careful attention to all matters intrusted to it.

Your account is solicited

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent

OFFICERS:

ALBERT A. FOLK
President

HOWARD G. TUTHILL }
J. H. MARSHALL, M.D. } Presidents

ALBERT T. DICKERSON
Cashier

COAL is something
Everybody
Must use. If you are
Ever in
Need of any-
Thing in the line of Lumber
and
Nails, Plaster, Lime, Roof Paints,
At the lowest prices
In town, we guarantee to give you un-
Limited and
Satisfactory attention.

Goldsmith & Tuthill

SOUTHOLD

N. Y.



Scarlet and Grey

Published by the Class of 1910 of Southold High School

Vol. I. No. 1. SOUTHOLD, N. Y., JUNE, 1910 Price, 10c

EDITOR.....MARY E. KENNEY
ASST. EDITOR.....GILBERT V. HORTON
BUSINESS MANAGER.....CARLISLE COCHRAN

Class of 1910

MARY E. KENNEY, President
GILBERT V. HORTON, Vice President
CARLISLE COCHRAN, Secretary and Treasurer



Faculty

PRINCIPAL E. W. SHAFER, A. B.
PRECEPTRESS CHARLOTTE K. CHANDLER
ENGLISH AND MUSIC.....ELEANOR G. HOWELL
HIGH SCHOOL AND EIGHTH GRADE.....JESSIE M. CLARK
SIXTH AND SEVENTH GRADES ANNA L. WELCH
FIFTH GRADE..... ALICE G. SANTRY
THIRD AND FOURTH GRADES..... ALICE J. TOOKE
SECOND AND FOURTH GRADES JOSEPHINE STARK
FIRST GRADE.....MARGARET M. DEALE

Scarlet and Grey

DEDICATION

We, the Class of 1910, gratefully dedicate this paper to our beloved Principal, Elwood Ward Shafer, our teacher for the past four years and our friend for life, and one who has given us the best that is in him.

EDITORIAL

As all the classes from 1904 have published class papers, we decided that, even though we were few in numbers, we would do the same. We fully appreciate the advantages gained from such an undertaking, and we advise all succeeding classes to keep up the custom.

In this public way, we wish to thank all who in any way aided us with this paper. We especially wish to thank the business men of Southold and vicinity, who have so willingly and cheerfully given us their advertisements. Without their help we could not have published the paper. We are grateful to the editor of "The Traveler" for the fine shape in which he has gotten up "The Scarlet and Gray." And last but not least, we thank the teachers of the S. H. S. for their untiring efforts expended upon us.

We desire to say to the students that if any of them think they are hit too hard in the paper, let them remember that it is all a joke, and that we are willing to be paid back some time.

QUOTATION

Elinor Terry:—

"Full many a gem of purest ray serene,
The dark, unfathomed depths of
ocean bear,

Full many a flower is born to blush
unseen,

And waste its sweetness on the desert
air."

PRIN. SHAFER

It isn't any use of us trying to express our opinion of Prin. Shafer. Words and space would fail. He has been our teacher for the four years of our high school course, and during that time, although we have often seen him in trying circumstances, we have never known him to do a mean or dishonorable act. He is as Thomas Carlyle says, "a complete and fully unfolded man," one who never forgets the dignity and majesty of manhood, and the obligations which it incurs. But withal he is so good-natured and jolly and unassuming that we just can't help loving him. We consider him one of our best friends, a friend who would stand by us in time of need. Somehow the old school won't seem quite natural without him next year. And now, Mr. Shafer, you'll just have to imagine the rest, for we can't express it. In after years, when we look back on our high school days, your delightfully human personality and ever-ready laugh will be among our fondest recollections.

GILBERT HORTON
CARLISLE COCHRAN
MARY KENNEY

University of the State of New York
199th High School Examination

GENERAL HISTORY

Wednesday P. M., June 15, 19— 1:15
—4:15 only.

Answer five questions in the order of numbering. Give topical answers.

1. Apply the historical principles of continuity and differentiation to each of the following events, and give the influence of each on the future:

(a) Ptolemy's lighthouses.

(b) The use of "ponies" by the students of S. H. S.

(c) Mildred Cox's re-construction policy for this school.

2. Explain in detail:

(a) The relation of the discovery of the art of shaving to the personal appearance of a twentieth century gentleman.

Scarlet and Grey

(b) The influence of Machiavelli on the Caesar class of S. H. S.

3. Trace:

(a) The influence of John D. Rockefeller on the Philomathean society of this institution.

(b) The influence of Vera Terry on the development of Joe Gagen's character.

(c) The effect of the fall of Nineveh on S. H. S. Give specific instances.

4. Compare:

(a) Miss Chandler and Miss Howell in respect to (1) personal appearance, (2) ability as teachers, (3) matrimonial prospects, (4) moral character.

(b) Mr. Shafer's views of the Darwinian Theory with Allie Gagen's conception of the value of time.

5. Write a brief paper of about 1700 words, telling what you think of S. H. S. as a place for study.

"A LITTLE LEARNING"

Here are a few history answers collected in New York State Educational Department in the past year:

Modern conveniences: Incubators and fireless telegraphy.

The President takes the yoke of office.

The salaries of teachers are paid from the dog tax.

Benjamin Franklin produced electricity by rubbing cats backwards.

Lincoln had a woman make him a suit of homespun from rails which he had split. They were hickory rails, hence hickory shirts.

The cause of the Revolution was that the colonists wanted room to pasture their cattle.

The Spoils System. The place where spoiled things and waste are kept. The board of health has largely taken the place of this.

The difference between Jackson and Roosevelt is that Jackson has been dead a long time and Roosevelt is in Africa shooting lions.

—Woman's Home Companion.

CLASS QUOTATION

"There: my blessing with thee!
And these few precepts in thy memory
See thou character. Give thy thoughts
no tongue,
Nor any unproportion'd thought his act.
Be thou familiar, but by no means vulgar.
Those friends thou hast, and their
adoption tried,
Grapple them to thy soul with hoops
of steel;
But do not dull thy palm with entertain-
ment
Of each new-hatched, unfledged com-
rade. Beware
Of entrance to a quarrel, but being in,
Bear't that the opposed may beware of
thee.
Give every man thy ear, but few thy
voice;
Take each man's censure, but reserve
thy judgment.
Costly thy habit as thy purse can buy,
But not express'd in fancy; rich, not
gaudy;
For the apparel oft proclaims the man,
And they in France of the best rank
and station
Are of a most select and generous
choice in that.
Neither a borrower nor a lender be;
For loan oft loses both itself and
friend,
And borrowing dulls the edge of hus-
bandry
This above all; to thine own self be
true,
And it must follow, as the night the
day,
Thou canst not then be false to any
man.
Farewell; my blessing season this in
thee!"

We decided that, since most class poems written are mere "rhymed eloquences," we would not waste our time writing one but would use the above quotation from Shakespeare, which is really worth while. It is from the first act of "Hamlet," being the advice of Polonius to his son, who is going away to school in Paris.

—Hamlet—Act I, Scene III.

Scarlet and Grey

TEACHERS' CORNER

The close of the school year is a good time to take an inventory. Some students have been successful and some have failed. Each of the latter should find for himself the reason why. This is also the time to make plans for next year. Everyone who failed may succeed next year if he will make up his mind now to do so, and when school opens next fall make every day count. Remember that the successful student improves the minutes every day.

Don't leave school. Come back next year and the next until you have completed the course. Now is the only opportunity you will have in life to receive the advantages of school instruction and development. Make your aim nothing less than a complete high school education.

After high school what? Decide to go higher. Go to college if possible. If not, never stop being a student. Keep growing mentally. Become as big as it is possible for you to grow.

Greet your new principal with a hearty welcome. Be loyal to him as you have been to others. He comes to you to make the school better, to do his part to continue its rapid growth. Help him all you can.

Notice the flower developing there in all its beauty. It is the product of the common unlovely elements of soil and sun and air. It is selecting what it needs and sending forth its fragrance there in the midst of its own simple environment. In the same way we may choose the pure and true from all that is unlovely and unwholesome about us and develop a noble, beautiful character. But we must take care not to assimilate those things which poison and destroy.

* * * *

Occasionally a boy wears a hat with invisible strings tied under his chin. These combined with the glue in his pockets and on his handle bars make it impossible for him to manipulate his hat in the usual way when bowing.

* * * *

Bow cordially to a hitching post sometime and note its wooden expres-

sion.

The hitching post has one virtue, it is not "loud-mouthed" on the street.

* * * *

Question sent by a student of S. H. S. to the pretty girls' department of the Ladies' Home Journal:

Q. "Is it proper to attend to one's nails in public?"

A. "No. Kindly tell all members of the Southold High School as there are several who have asked the question."

* * * *

Another question to a useful department is:

"My best friend among the boys chews gum on special occasions. It makes him look his worst. How shall I tell him this without hurting his feelings?"

* * * *

A word about the principal, Mr. Shafer, if unknown to him, cannot be amiss here. We take pleasure in saying a few kind words of characterization here. Cheerful, honest, fair, clean-minded and sensible. We stop here not because we must, but because herein lie the qualities which are "a means of grace."

* * * *

Then too, a word about our Drawing department in the high school. You all know the story of "The Little Red Hen." The cat said, "I won't;" the rat said "I won't."

"I will then," said the Little Red Hen, and she did.

There is more to the story of the Little Red Hen. It goes on till the Little Red Hen gets a reward. With Mrs. Shafer as the one who would take the drawing—there is so far as we know, no reward but the doing. So let us who have had the advantage of her work appreciate it. To be more concrete, you have had someone who loved the work; who could do it and, moreover, one who could teach it well.

—

G. Bergen—

"I love my ceaseless prattle
Of words with noisy flow;
I love to wind my mouth up;
I love to hear it go."

Scarlet and Grey

SENIORS' ADVICE TO JUNIORS

The members of the Class of 1910 wish to give the infants of 1911 some friendly advice before they become seniors. This advice will greatly aid the little ones to develop themselves in the proper way. Our class has tasted of the bitter cup of experience, and in the kindness of its heart (for which it has always been famous) it wishes to purge that cup of its bitterness before it is presented to the tender lips of 1911. Following are some simple rules for your guidance:

1. Notify the principal early in the summer of your choice of electives, so that he may have ample time to arrange his schedule in accordance with what you wish. (The seniors always get what they wish.)

2. Always remember your elevated station and act accordingly. Treat with disdain any underclassman who dares to approach you. Cultivate the idea that you are what in vulgar parlance is called "It." This increases the expansibility of the head.

3. Never indulge in that unseemly habit of conversing au chuchotement while in your temple of learning.

4. Never wear ungodly excrescences, commonly called "rats" and "puffs" for the purpose of improving the natural beauty of the head. This applies especially to the female members of the class. Such devices demonstrate emptiness of mind (an unpardonable offense in a Senior).

5. Do not indulge in social diversions during the evening. It distracts your attention from your studies, and produces laxity and infirmity of the mental powers on the next morning. Pursue the muses at least five hours outside of your study hall.

6. In your study of the ancient classics, do not employ that refuge of the ignorant and discomfiture of the teacher, commonly called a "pony" or "trot." A pony does not tend to increase the capacity of the cerebrum or the self development and broad mindedness which educators affirm are produced by reading the classics.

7. Commence to write those learn-

ed treatises, commonly called "graduation essays" about October 1st. Select for your subject some grave problem of state, or some theoretical question of right or wrong, or some dissertation on the past.

8. Publish a class paper. It is a great character developer and inculcates business methods.

SOME REMARKS

Patronize our advertisers! If you don't patronize them they won't patronize you when it is your turn to edit a class paper. By the way, the Class of 1910 did better on its ads. than any preceding class.

We wonder where Letitia Beebe learned to make "such eyes." Certainly not from her ministerial parents.

The whole student body is sorry to lose Mr. and Mrs. Shafer, although we congratulate them on receiving such a fine position. Southold's loss, Mamaroneck's gain. Such is life.

When will Allie Gagen graduate? The whole Alumni body who knows him and his eccentric school career, should be present to see that wonderful event. By the way, what's the matter with having an alumni association? 1910 is ready to join.

Congratulations to our future Poetess, Hilda Leicht. Some of her limricks are fine.

Is it possible for Harry Grathwohl to grow any thinner? Already he can squeeze through a mouse hole.

We are sorry that Nellie Danz has annual attacks of spring fever. She has our sympathy for we have them all the year round.

There will be many vacant places in the "faculty row" next year. All we can say is that we hope the coming teachers will be as fine as the departing ones. S. H. S. has always been fortunate in her teachers and we hope she will not be disappointed next year. May every happiness that life can give follow those who leave us.

Ask Alice how Heine is and how she enjoys Trahern's.

Scarlet and Grey

SOME WOMEN OF ACHIEVEMENT

Perhaps no question is discussed more generally today than the question of the place and duties of women in relation to society. During the last fifty years, women have thrown off the shackles which bound them for centuries, and are now working side by side with men for the betterment of humanity. There are many causes for this revolution one of the most important of which is the higher education which women are today receiving. This has enabled them to compete successfully with men in the professions and industries. It is my purpose to tell you of the lives of a few women pioneers in this movement, women who have written their names high in history, and in the hearts of people.

One of the first women who came into the public view as a philanthropic worker was Clara Barton. Born in 1830, amid the hills of Massachusetts, she spent her early life as a teacher in her home state, and in New Jersey. Later, she went to work in the Patent Office, at Washington. There, she showed her courage and determination by resolutely keeping her place in spite of all that the male employes of the office could do to oust her. At the outbreak of the Civil War, she worked in the camps and hospitals near Washington tending the sick and wounded, and bringing supplies from relatives of the soldiers to camp. Realizing the imperative need of nurses on the battlefield, she offered her services to the army, and in camp she was an angel of mercy. She never shrank from the most horrible sights or thought of her own protection, but fearlessly went among the perils of battle, tending the wounded and carrying provisions. Largely through her instrumentality the United States entered the Red Cross society, which had begun in Switzerland, and was becoming a world-wide movement. This is an organization which aims, by means of its splendid nurses, to relieve all suffering mankind, whether on the battlefield, in the plague-stricken city, or at the scene of some dreadful accident. It is impossible to over-estimate the

value of Miss Barton's work. Her courage, her determination, her infinite sympathy—woman's greatest attribute—with all suffering humanity, lessened the terrors of war, and raised nursing to the dignity of a profession.

Another pioneer was she who is frequently called "America's greatest woman," Harriet Beecher Stowe. A daughter of distinguished parents, and reared under almost ideal home conditions, it was no wonder that Harriet Beecher was a remarkable woman. Having married a professor in a small theological seminary in Ohio, she went to live there, right on the boundary line between the free states and slave states. Here, in the turmoil of slavery, she saw men and women bought and sold, tortured and dishonored, with no interference from anyone. Here she witnessed the grief of mothers separated from their children, and of husbands forced to abandon their wives, knowing that they would be brought to shame and disgrace. Her heart burned at these horrors, and a great pity for the poor negroes who were treated worse than animals, arose within her. She began to write on slavery, as she knew it. Her book was published and ten thousand copies were sold in a few days.

Nothing had a greater influence on the Civil War and the abolition of slavery than "Uncle Tom's Cabin." It appealed to the sympathy that is in every human heart, although often buried under selfishness and indifference. It roused public opinion. The wood was collected and piled up; the paper lay near; but it remained for a woman's hand, the hand of Harriet Beecher Stowe, to apply the match which set the whole pile afire. Truly the abolition of slavery owes much to the pen of Harriet Beecher Stowe.

Frances Willard was a woman from our own state who accomplished a great deal for the betterment of society. She was born near Rochester in 1839. Her early life was spent as a teacher, and she worked her way up from a district school to the Deanship of the Woman's College in Illinois. She had the gift of oratory, and soon became known as a lecturer. Miss Willard is said to have enlisted in

Scarlet and Grey

temperance work because her heart was stirred at hearing of the suffering caused by drunkenness. Her first public work was in assisting Mr. Moody in his revival meetings in Boston. There and everywhere she won many converts to the temperance cause by her eloquence and vivid language. As President of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, she developed and caused that society to spread to its present size. People came to her lectures "to scoff and remained to pray," inspired by her wonderful personality and the eloquence with which she pleaded her cause. Frances Willard accomplished more for temperance and the broadening of woman's sphere than any other woman up to her time.

Among our women educators, one of the most notable was Alice Freeman Palmer, for six years President of Wellesley College. Miss Freeman, a graduate of the University of Michigan, class of 1876, spent her early life as a teacher in Michigan preparatory schools, and later became a teacher of history at Wellesley College. She inspired the girls in her classes with a great enthusiasm for history, which never left them and she organized her departments so well that today it is one of the most influential departments in the college. She was only twenty-six, when she was elected President of Wellesley.

The college had just been founded, and was an experiment in the education of girls. College education for girls was frowned upon by the majority of people at that time, and was considered unfavorable to a girl's future welfare. As President of Wellesley, Miss Freeman did much to change these ideas, and to broaden the college influence. She made Wellesley what it is today, one of the strongest colleges in the United States. Thus Alice Freeman Palmer greatly increased woman's opportunities, and by her own example, showed the world that the woman of the new age was a womanly woman. She clearly proved that education did not unfit a girl for domestic life, but rather fitted her for it, giving her a broader outlook on life. Her married life was most happy, and her relations with her husband were ideal.

President Eliot says of her, "Mrs. Palmer's life and labors are the best example thus far set before American womanhood."

Our grandmother's or mother's generation had only few women who went out in the world to earn their living. The average woman's life was a dull prospect, if she did not marry; and even if she did, her sphere was a limited one. Now, women may without criticism, undertake whatever profession, occupation or means of livelihood they choose—teaching, nursing, authorship, the espousal of a great political or social movement, are open to them. Thus it is only fitting that we look back and remember the history of these pioneer women, as a tribute to their noble achievement.

MARY E. KENNEY.

CLASSICS IN NEW GARB

Miss Chandler, (in algebra class)—
"Would it make any difference, Mr. Glover, if I let y equal the first number instead of x ?"

Mr. Glover—"It wouldn't make any difference to me."

Mr. Shafer—"Remember, Miss Fickissen, there is always room at the top."

Miss F.—"But Mr. Shafer, don't you think it will be rather crowded when our class gets there?"

Claude—"Why did Dick Vail give up those long trips in his airship?"

Alice—"Why he went to sleep on one trip, thought he was in his automobile and tried to crawl under it."

C. Glover—"Not dead but sleeping."

C. Hodgins—"In mathematics he was greater than Tycho Brake or Ena Pater."

C. Horton—"When I beheld myself I sighed and said within myself, surely mortal woman is a broomstick."

M. Conklin—"She is retired as the noontide dew, or fountain in a noontide grove."

S. Terry—"Study is her passion and delight."

Scarlet and Grey

THE LOUISIANA PURCHASE

The greatest diplomatic achievement in the history of the United States was the acquisition of that vast region beyond the Mississippi known as Louisiana. This immense territory was at the period of the Purchase far greater than the present State of Louisiana. It took in that part of the New World which had the great Rocky mountains as its western boundary, the British province, Canada, on the north, the long, winding river called the Mississippi on the east and the Gulf of Mexico on the south. Between these boundaries lay an area as large as the whole United States of that time and fully as important.

This great natural expanse had fallen to France through the untiring explorations of La Salle in 1682. About eighty years later England defeated France in the French and Indian War and forced her to give up all her territory in America, including the part called Louisiana, which by the provisions of the treaty, was given to Spain. But the Spanish kingdom could not hold this territory long as Spain was becoming a mere second-rate state under a weak line of kings, while France was almost at the height of her power under that mighty genius, Napoleon Bonaparte. In the year 1800, Napoleon, as First Consul of France, forced Spain to cede this fertile territory to France by a secret treaty, at San Ildefonso.

As soon as the Spanish Intendant at New Orleans received the account of this treaty, through a misunderstanding of his official duties, he closed the port of New Orleans to all shipping save that in Spanish boats. This was contrary to the Pinckney treaty of 1795, which gave our American traders the right to deposit merchandise in New Orleans, and it incensed the Americans more than anything else would have done, as almost all the products of the territory west of the Appalachian mountains had to pass through New Orleans. Especially maddened were the western pioneers, the most impetuous inhabitants of the

expanding country, and they even talked strongly of marching against New Orleans and taking it by force.

When President Jefferson heard of this, he was aroused to immediate action. He appointed James Monroe, a young man in sympathy with the westerners and a well-known diplomat among the French, as special envoy to France. He instructed Monroe to join Pinckney and Livingston, the regular ministers to France, and with their aid to try to negotiate a purchase of New Orleans and the surrounding territory.

Before Monroe's appointment, all the offers made by Mr. Livingston to buy New Orleans had been rejected, for Napoleon had a pet idea of making a great Latin colony in the New World. Because of his enmity to England, he wished to antagonize the Anglo-Saxon inhabitants, and at the same time, guard his West Indian colonies. He had even prepared an expedition to be commanded by General Victor, consisting of three thousand horses and three thousand workmen, which was to set out from Dunkirk as the advance guard of this colonial enterprise in the New World.

But in the meantime, two things had happened to dampen Napoleon's ardor for colonizing his new acquisition. First, he had lost many soldiers in trying to quell the rebellion in San Domingo, and second, hostile feeling between France and England had been renewed, making another war necessary. For this war it was essential that he have much more money than could be found in the empty coffers of France.

So Napoleon at once began to treat Livingston with marked respect. Under the pressure of a speedy war with England and the necessity of preventing us from making an alliance with that country, he reluctantly gave up his designs upon the United States. Forced to surrender the Mississippi, he resolved to put it out of the reach of his immediate foe and to gain the gratitude of a new and rising nation. Furthermore, no power could pay for Louisiana so liberally as the United States, for none had such ample means or such good reasons for its purchase.

Scarlet and Grey

Therefore Napoleon authorized one of his ministers, Barbe-Marbois, to negotiate an immediate sale to the United States not of New Orleans alone, but of the whole of Louisiana as ceded to France by Spain.

Accordingly, when Monroe and Livingston were at dinner the next day, Marbois called and after some haggling, sold the whole of Louisiana to the United States for eighty millions of francs or in American money, fifteen millions of dollars.

Soon after the purchase, two great exploring expeditions were sent into the new lands. The most important of these was the Lewis and Clark expedition. It traversed the vast territory from the Mississippi to the present state of Oregon and men saw for the first time what a great country the United States had become. In the wake of these exploring expeditions hundreds of settlers moved westward and established their homes on the treeless plains beyond the borders of civilization. These men were the advance guard of the western farmers and ranchers of to-day.

By this sudden, unexpected and unparalleled acquisition of territory, a way for an illustrious career was opened for the United States. In extent of territory she became almost as great as any of the world powers of that time. It gave her the most fertile territory in America, the prairies, which produce to-day some of the greatest wheat and corn crops in the world. It gave her the plains on which roam large herds of cattle and sheep. It gave her the section from which a large part of our cotton crop is obtained. It gave her almost unlimited resources, which since that day have been an important aid to the country in times of financial and social dangers.

The importance of the new territory was showed nowhere so vividly as at the Louisiana Purchase Exposition at St. Louis, in 1904. There one might have seen samples from the great wheat and corn crops or other vegetable products from the rich prairie farms of the Middle West; also droves of cattle or sheep from the great ranches of the plains; the var-

ious valuable minerals that are mined in the mountains of this territory and the thousands of other products which are procured from this territory. There were exhibited the manufactured articles that, to-day, rival the manufactured articles of the East. All these products showed the thoughtful observer how important this great and fertile territory had become and how much it had increased the stability of the United States.

When we consider the importance of this great territory and think that it was Jefferson's purchase that obtained the territory for the United States, we realize that the purchase was the most extensive and most important addition of territory the United States has ever gained; we realize she is no longer hemmed in on every side by some European nation ready to make war upon her in her weakness, and we realize that by the signing of the papers selling Louisiana to the United States our country was raised from the position of an insignificant power to a level with the greatest powers of the age and that the Louisiana Purchase was one of the greatest events in the annals of our country.

GILBERT V. HORTON.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Lost—A fine pony, answers to the name of Cicero. Finder please return to R. Vail and receive reward.

Lost—My bashfulness. Barbara Bliss.

Wanted—A new way of doing up my hair. Hilda Leicht.

For Sale—My German Grammar. I hate it. Dorothy Sayre.

Wanted—A Caesar pony for next year. Theodore Beebe.

Wanted—Moonlight, a horse, carriage and the "right person." Letitia Beebe.

Wanted—A copy of Wentworth's Solid Geometry. Nellie Danz.

V. Maier—"Sweet and charming."

Scarlet and Grey

NAPOLEON BONAPARTE

"I was born when my country was perishing. Thirty thousand French vomited upon our coasts, drowning the throne of liberty in waves of blood; such was the sight which struck my eyes." This passionate utterance penned by Napoleon Bonaparte at the beginning of the French Revolution describes the state of Corsica at the time of his birth. These words strike the keynote of his career. His life was one of strain and stress from his cradle to his grave.

During the troubled times of the Guelphs and Ghibellines, Charles Bonaparte, of a family of some distinction in Italy, in the middle ages, removed to Corsica. Charles married a young woman eminent for beauty and for strength of mind, a descendant from an honorable Florentine family, which also had been residents of Corsica for many years.

Of such noble parentage the future general was born on the fifteenth of August, 1769, the year after the annexation of Corsica to France. At the age of two he was taken with his baby sister, Eliza, to the Old Cathedral and was christened Napoleon Bonaparte. All through the years of his babyhood the dark-faced little Napoleon made life miserable for his nurses. He had a fierce temper and a stubborn will. The disposition of the boy was a prophecy of what the man would be.

Four years later he was sent to a dame's school, where as a boy, he was fond of walking alone along the seashore of Corsica. It is said that he spent many a day by himself in his hut on the rocky shore a mile from Ajaccio. When he reached his seventh year, he was admitted to a military school at Brienne, in the northern part of France. Here he advanced very rapidly in his studies, but he did not mix freely with the other fellows. He lived by himself and among his books and maps; yet when any scheme requiring skill came up, he was pretty sure to be called in as leader among them. Being unable to speak French well, he was often abused. The students taunted him continually with the fall of Corsica. The little Frenchmen thought it a great joke when Napoleon

announced proudly that he hoped some day to give Corsica her liberty; and the ignorant monks, who were in charge of the school, seeing that the little stranger was without friends and far from home, took a great dislike to him and allowed him to be mistreated.

In 1783, an inspector of the military schools of France visited the one at Brienne. He took a great liking to Napoleon and selected him to go next year to the military school at Paris. At this time Napoleon was twenty-four years of age.

At Paris he found a lively crowd of students and joined in the gay life with them, but he soon found out that it required considerable money to travel with these fellows. His people being unable to furnish him with sufficient money, he was forced to leave Paris, return to his old lonely habits at Brienne and become the same sullen fellow he had been in the dark days there.

In 1785, Napoleon's father died and he became much worried about his home. He realized that the children there had to be fed, clothed and educated. Joseph, Napoleon's older brother, who was also at Brienne, returned home to work and help support the family. Napoleon, shortly afterward, was assigned to the artillery and received his appointment as second lieutenant. In this position he gained more and more experience by putting down revolts in the smaller cities, and he was soon advanced to more important military offices.

His promotion continued rapidly until he had gained the supreme control of the French forces. His campaign in Italy, (1796-1797) was one of the most brilliant in history and well illustrates Napoleon's military genius. The Austrian government sent large forces to help their allies, but they were driven back by Napoleon's strategy and aggressive tactics. Four times the Austrians crossed the Alps to relieve their last fortress at Mantua but in February, 1797 this, their only remaining stronghold, fell.

His next expedition was to Egypt, where he went for the purpose of seeking a way to attack England's control in India. In Egypt the land forces were successful. In a short time, how-

Scarlet and Grey

ever, the English fleet appeared on the Nile and defeated the French fleet, making the Egyptian expedition a failure.

While Napoleon was in Egypt, England formed a coalition in which she was joined in arms by Austria, Russia, Southern Italy, Portugal and Turkey. This coalition wrested Italy from the French and began to overpower the armies in France itself. Hearing of the dangers in France, Napoleon hastened back.

Since the Revolution, France had been under very unstable government, and to remedy affairs, a directory had been formed in 1795. But still the government was unfitted for carrying on war. Napoleon at once attempted to overthrow the ruling power. He plotted this successfully with Sieyès, a famous constitution maker, and Talleyrand, a clever but unscrupulous diplomat, giving as his reason that the nation should have one head—a head which was rendered illustrious by glory. His plan was placed before the people, voted upon, and received a great majority. So in 1799, Napoleon became First Consul.

Napoleon's first care after starting a new government was to put down the coalition. In this he was victorious. Italy was brought back under French control and the boundary of France was extended to the Rhine river. Shortly after this he drew up his Code Napoleon, which has had great influence in the making of the laws of Italy, Germany, Switzerland, Spain and South American states. According to Napoleon himself, this was his greatest achievement.

In his political positions he advanced very rapidly. In 1802, his term of First Consul was prolonged for life and in 1804, he became Emperor of the French.

Still the great ambition of Napoleon burned within him, and he started military expeditions against England, Spain, Austria, and Russia. Being successful in many of these, the little general led his troops to Leipzig, where, outnumbered, outgeneraled, and outfought, he was overwhelmingly defeated.

The battle of Leipzig ended the pow-

er of France in Germany. The combined forces of England, Spain, Russia, Prussia and Austria began an invasion of France. They soon reached and held Paris. Napoleon, being unwilling to rule over just France and her possessions, was sent to the island of Elba and held as a prisoner. After spending some time there he escaped the guard ships around the island and returned. Immediately, large numbers of troops came to him and he planned to attack the English forces.

At Waterloo (1815), Napoleon met his final downfall. The British army under Wellington and the Prussian armies under Blücher decisively defeated the French forces under Napoleon. The downhearted general returned to Paris, where he found people plotting against him. He was forced to leave France; and failing to secure permission to go to America, he was taken on board a British warship, which landed him in England.

To prevent him from causing any further military troubles, England decided to send him to the rocky, barren island of St. Helena, a thousand miles from the coast of Africa. The island was surrounded by British warships off the coast and the yard closely watched by guards and sentinels to prevent any further escape of the prisoner. Here, his health soon began to fail him and he died on the fifth of May, 1821. They buried him in a valley on the island, one of the spots he loved.

Nineteen years later, the Minister of War in France asked the Chamber of Deputies for an appropriation to bring the remains back and to erect a tomb. This appropriation being granted, his body was removed from the island and taken to France, where a magnificent tomb had been erected. In this wonderful construction still rests the remains of the man who smothered the Revolution; who caused the changes in the life of France, Italy, Switzerland and Germany, and who led one of the greatest eastern movements since the crusades. This man stands and ever must stand as one of the greatest characters of history.

CARLISLE COCHRAN.

Scarlet and Grey

CLASS PROPHECY

Many years after graduation, while on a business trip, I was afforded the opportunity of visiting one of the most flourishing cities of the West. After concluding my mission, I found I had almost two hours before another train left for the East, so I decided to look around the city a little while. I walked down one of the principal thoroughfares, devouring with the gaze of a stranger, all the objects of interest on either side of the street. Suddenly my careless gaze was changed to one of great interest, as I beheld across the street a beautiful and imposing structure, a masterpiece of architectural design. Turning to a bystander, I inquired what the building was used for and was informed it was a Seminary for young ladies, which had been open but a few years. My informer dwelt at length on the ability of the President of this Institution, who he said had been there but a short time and had increased the number of students two-fold by her kind and diligent work for their welfare. Becoming interested, I inquired more about the head of the Institution and learned that besides her school work she gave learned discourses each week in one of the large halls of the city, taking as her subjects various phases on the Woman's Rights question. I also gathered from his talk that she was to lecture that very night, and moved by some irresistible impulse I decided to stay and hear this great woman.

About half past eight that evening I entered the hall, but saw to my surprise there was hardly room for a mortal, however small to squeeze into the closely packed auditorium. By good luck, however, I managed to edge up to a position where I could get a fair view of the stage and there I beheld, with mingled feelings of surprise and delight, my former classmate, Mary Kenney—sitting very unconcernedly at a small table in the center of the stage. I was so surprised that I was about to shout out my greetings, but checked myself as Miss Kenney arose. The multitude was si-

lent. Not a sound was heard but the metallic ring of her words as she clinched argument after argument, proving beyond a doubt to us that her views were correct and undebatable. We were shown over and over again how woman in her weakness is put down by man and allowed not even the natural right of franchise. We were all convinced of the injustice of our own sex to her's by the time Miss Kenney had finished her clear-cut arguments in favor of Woman's Suffrage. As she finished, the mass of people fairly shook the building with applause for that never to be forgotten speech and then began to disperse.

As soon as possible, I made my way to the front of the hall to greet my former classmate. After handshakes and greetings were over, I inquired from Miss Kenney about her career from graduation to this time. She told me that after completing a Post Graduate course at Southold High School she had taken a course at Vassar. Through her scholarship there she had obtained the head position in the Seminary, where she was at the present time. Then not being wholly satisfied with the good she was doing there, she decided to help suffering humanity along a little more by the course of lectures she was now giving. After Miss Kenney had finished the recital of her career, I inquired if she knew anything about our classmate, Mr. Cochran. Mary said she had read an account in the daily paper a short time before about a great wheat speculator, Carlisle Cochran, of C———, who had made a very successful corner on wheat. Thinking this man might be our classmate (Carlisle always loved to take life easy) I decided to stop at C———, on my return and find out for sure.

Accordingly the next day on my way East I stopped at C———. A street car took me directly to the Board of Trade Building in which the Wheat Pit was situated. I entered the huge, dark building and ascended the wide stairway to the balcony, where I fortunately got a seat in the front row. Below me, in the large, circular room called the pit groups of men were talking excitedly over the samples of

Scarlet and Grey

wheat which were spread out on a long table, reaching the whole length of the room. Suddenly there was a momentary pause. Looking down to ascertain the cause of this, I happened to glance at the entrance and saw a portly man, no other than my old classmate, "Pinkey" Cochran, enter the room. Then as the clock struck the hour, immediately pandemonium reigned, men gesticulated wildly to each other, at the same time scribbling rapidly in note books, the hand of a huge dial on one side of the room moved by jerks 90 to 91; from 91 to 91 3-4, etc., showing the rapid increase in the price of spring wheat. Messenger boys flitted from one place to another, taking a bid here, a sale there, until it seemed to me that all the wheat in the world could have been bought and sold again. All through the session of the Exchange I could see Mr. Cochran's stout figure moving to and fro among the throng of men with a power of command over them all. After what seemed to me a long time, a gong rang and business was over for the day. I elbowed my way down the staircase and reaching the street inquired for Mr. Cochran's office. I found my way there and after the doorman had questioned me I was ushered into the private office. There the great man was seated at his desk going over his accounts. Without looking up he asked "what can I do for you?" I replied, "you can look around before you do anything else." He looked around and on recognizing me was almost too surprised to speak. "Well, Horton, where did you come from? How are you anyway?" he said, as he shook my hand. Then we fell to talking of old times and "Pinkie" told me how he had risen from position of office boy to that of broker and speculator. After spending a very pleasant hour talking, I looked at my watch and found it was time for me to go to the station. Mr. Cochran proposed that I should go in his motor car and I of course consented. Upon reaching the station I bade him good-bye and entered an east-bound train. On arriving at my destination I started to work once more with a will, hoping some day to

climb to a position as high as those held by my classmates.

GILBERT V. HORTON.

CLASS PROPHECY

(Gilbert Van Rensselaer Horton)

To-night, when I reached home, I found the following letter awaiting me

Aurora, Indiana, July 10, 1938.

My Dear Mary:—

In order that you may not be obliged to look at the end of this letter to find out who addresses you so familiarly, I will say that I am your old classmate, Gilbert Horton. Aren't you surprised? I didn't have the least idea where you were, until I received a copy of the S. H. S. Alumni Bulletin. They had just obtained my address, so this is the first I've received. Well, Mary, how has the world used you? Mrs. Horton, (you remember Hattie, do you not?) and I want you to come and spend the month of August with us, so that we can talk over old times. I am the clergyman of the E. D. Methodist Church here, and we have a cute little home. Now won't you come? Please do. The quickest way to reach here is by the Middle States' Aerial Line. I am sending you circulars and timetables. Write and tell me when you will start.

Yours as ever,

REV. GILBERT V. HORTON.

To say I was astonished to receive this letter is putting it lightly. I hadn't heard anything about Gilbert since 1911, and then to have him suddenly spring up into light as a minister in some unheard-of place in Indiana was rather startling. And his letter was so tantalizingly silent on some points. Well, I accepted Mr. and Mrs. Horton's invitation and made preparations to spend August in Aurora, Indiana.

On Tuesday, August 2, at 10:30 a. m., I took an airship at the aerial station at Senvale and commenced my flight to Aurora. It was a hot day on the surface, but up in the air it was cool and bracing, and I enjoyed the trip immensely. I reached Aurora at 3 13 and alighted at the aerial station.

Scarlet and Grey

The first person I saw was the Rev. Gilbert himself. He greeted me heartily and led the way to an automobile, where sat Mrs. Horton. She was the same Hattie as ever and Gilbert had not changed much. He still had his deep voice and hearty laugh and freckles, but his auburn locks were tinged with gray.

After tea we sat on the porch for a long time, talking over the events which happened since our graduation. It seems that, after working for seven years as sporting editor on a big Boston daily, Gilbert, who always desired to become a minister, entered the Union Theological Seminary. In three years he was ordained and received his first call to the pastorate of the Colesville Methodist Church in the southern part of New York state. He remained there three years and then went to Nescopeck for four years more. From Nescopeck he was called to Aurora and had been there eleven years.

The next Sunday I heard him preach. His sermon was a masterpiece of eloquent, practical christianity, and the sound of his voice and tilt of his chin carried me back to the old school days, and to his numerous public speeches in Belmont Hall. His congregation was composed of about three thousand people, mostly from the middle class, although I afterwards found out that Gilbert did much settlement work and had established several Sunday schools among the poorer class.

At the end of August I returned to my work much pleased with my visit, and with the success of my old classmate.

MARY E. KENNEY.

Barbara Bliss (in geometry class)—
"Does a perpendicular bisector always have to be in the middle of a line?"

Nearly everyone has a bump of curiosity. This has caused you
To turn this paper upside down.

'Twas the first time Willie had seen anyone with the measles.

"My!" he exclaimed, "Tommy's got domino-skin all over his face."

A NEW FEATURE

One of the new features of this school year was the formation of debating societies. This had long been talked of, but was not started until the beginning of winter, when the boys of the High School organized the Southold Debating Society. There were only six charter members, Carlisle Cochran, President; Joseph Gagen, Vice-President; Israel Terry, Secretary; Claude Hodgins, Treasurer, and Gilbert Horton and William Hoinkis. Later, the society took in two new members, Claire Van Dusen and Joseph Carroll. This society, under the patronage of Mr. Shafer, prospered and gave some fine debates throughout the winter. The debates have been of great benefit to the boys socially and intellectually. Socially it made the boys better acquainted with each other and gave them many pleasant evenings together, and intellectually speaking in public. In fact it largely developed the winners in the Oratorical contest.

About the middle of February, the high school girls determined not to let the boys have anything which they didn't have, and consequently they organized a debating society of their own. Its charter members numbered twenty and the officers were as follows: President, Mary Kenney; Vice-President, Mildred Cox; Secretary, Caroline Taylor; Treasurer, Barbara Bliss. A constitution and by-laws were drawn up, approved and signed by all the members. It was decided to call the society the Philomatheia, a word compounded of two Greek words meaning "fond of learning." It was also decided to have Miss Chandler, Miss Howell and Miss Clark regular members, subject to the obligations and privileges of the girls. The Philomatheia has held five debates this year and has benefited the girls in the same way that the S. D. S. benefited the boys. It is just as important for a girl to learn to "think on her feet," and to keep her temper when someone is flatly contradicting her as it is for a boy.

The S. D. S. entertained the members

Scarlet and Grey

of the Philomatheia at a debate one evening and shortly before school closed, the Philomatheia returned the compliment and entertained the S. D. S. These social evenings have helped to develop good feeling between the two societies.

On the whole, debating has flourished at S. H. S. during the past year, and it is hoped that next year it will flourish still more and that not only intersociety debates, but also interscholastic debates may be arranged. So here's to the S. D. S. and the Philomatheia! May their relations be never otherwise than friendly!!

BASEBALL

Agitation over baseball started about the last of March at a meeting of the Athletic Association of Southold High School, when Carlisle Cochran was elected captain and Gilbert Horton manager of the team for the 1910 season.

Soon after the schedule for the season was arranged and a squad of nine appeared for practice. Capt. Cochran arranged the team as follows:

G. Horton 1 b
J. Gagen c f
A. Gagen s s
C. Cochran p
I. Terry c
R. Vail 2 b
C. Hodgins r f
C. Booth 1 f
B. Diller 3 b

To start the season the team went to Westhampton, on April 16, and played the High School of that place. The game resulted in a victory for S. H. S.

Southold 5; Westhampton 1.

* * *

The following Saturday, April 23, Southold met the strong Riverhead nine at her home grounds. In a very exciting ten-inning game, Southold was defeated.

Riverhead 2; Southold 1.

* * *

On April 30, Westhampton visited Southold, hoping to pay Southold for

defeating them on their home grounds. But they had to go home disappointed as the boys had no idea of allowing the Hamptons to win. Result:

Southold 7; Westhampton 0.

* * *

The next week, May 7, the High School played the Southold Village Giants. The Giants had a good team and expected to win, but somehow or other they did not succeed. They were defeated. Score:

Southold 5; Giants 4.

* * *

On May 14, when the Bridgehampton High School boys came to Southold, Southold atoned for their defeat by Bridgehampton in 1909, by banging the horsehide for seven runs. Score:

Southold 7; Bridgehampton 3

* * *

On May 21, Southold met with her second defeat of the season. The Pierson High School team, champions of 1909, came to town and in a hard-fought game won from old Southold. Score:

Southold 2; Pierson 5.

* * *

On May 30, Southold again clashed with Riverhead, but this time with a different result. Each side did a great deal of circling the bases, even if there were no other interesting features. Score:

Southold 9; Riverhead 8

* * *

Southold has three more games to play before her schedule is completed. Although she may lose one or two of the three she will have completed one of the most successful baseball seasons she had ever had. This success is very largely due to the able and consistent work of Cochran, as pitcher. The team also realizes that they could not have had this successful season except for the loyal support of the students, (especially the girls, who have wonderfully strong voices) and the wonderful backing of the townspeople, who have contributed money for the baseball fund and have been present at all the games played at our own home diamond.

Scarlet and Grey

CLASS WILL

We, the Class of 1910, of the Southold High School, Town of Southold, New York, do hereby make, publish and declare this our last Will and Testament, in manner and form following:

We hereby give, devise and bequeath

First: To Southold High School—Some brilliant students to take our places.

Second: To Mr. Shafer—Good Luck! Happiness!

Third: To Allie Gagen—A box of Cubebs.

Fourth: To Patrick May—A vacuum cleaner.

Fifth: To Israel Terry—A Virgil Pony.

Sixth: To Miss Chandler—Another French class, as well-behaved as the last one.

Seventh: To Florence Fickeissen—A Bottle of Mellin's Food to build her up.

Eighth: To Richard Vail—One of Wilbur Wright's airships to experiment with.

Ninth: To Miss Howell—Best wishes for "Un bon voyage."

Tenth: To William L. Hamilton—A Russian Suit.

Eleventh: To Harold Grathwohl—A jumping-jack to imitate

Twelfth: To Edith Breitstadt—Some puffs.

Thirteenth: To Ethel Grathwohl—A sweeter temper.

Fourteenth: To Mildred Cox—A position as librarian in the library of S. H. S.

Fifteenth: To Miss Clark—A box of Bacon's Best Blushing Preventive.

Sixteenth: To Phillip Panz—A pair of stilts.

Seventeenth: To Letitia Beebe—A mirror.

Eighteenth: To Claude Hodgins—An Auditorium in which to rehearse his prize-winning orations.

Nineteenth: To William Hoinkis—An induction coil to continue his

studies.

Twentieth: To Imogene Beebe—A set of Indian clubs to exercise with every morning.

Twenty-first: To Edith Vail—A new copy of West's "Ancient World."

Twenty-second: To Agnes Scott—A course in elocution.

Twenty-third: To Caroline Taylor—First prize next year.

Twenty-fourth—We nominate, constitute and appoint Allie Gagen and Helena Jefferson, of the Town of Southold, executor and executrix of this our last Will and Testament.

Twenty-fifth: Should any of the beneficiaries under this our will, object to the probate thereof, or in any wise directly or indirectly, contest or aid in contesting the same, or any of the provisions thereof, or the distribution of our property thereunder, then and in that event, we annul any bequest herein made to such beneficiary, and it is our will that such beneficiary shall be absolutely barred and cut off from any share in our property.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, we have hereunto subscribed our names and affixed our seal at Southold, New York, this twenty-third day of May, 1910, in the presence of Letitia Beebe and Claire Van Dusen, whom we have requested to become attesting witnesses hereto.

(L. S.) MARY KENNEY
GILBERT HORTON
CARLISLE COCHRAN

The foregoing instrument was subscribed, sealed, published and declared by the Class of 1910, as and for the Last Will and Testament in our presence, and we, in their presence, and in the presence of each other, hereunto subscribe our names and residences as attesting witnesses, this twenty-third day of May, 1910.

LETITIA BEEBE, Cutchogue, N. Y.
CLAIRE VAN DUSEN, Southold, N. Y.

Scarlet and Grey

GENTLE RAPS

"If you have tears, prepare to shed them now."

Mr. Shafer—"The world knows nothing of its greatest men."

Miss Chandler—

"What thing she bids me do, I do;

And where she bids me go, I go;

And when she likes to call, I come."

Miss Howell—"I worship the unattainable" (perfect themes.)

Miss Clark—"Zealous, yet modest."

Miss Welch—"Be good, and you will be lonesome."

Miss Sautry—"Oh woman! nature made thee to temper men."

Miss Tooke—"A womanly woman."

Miss Stark—"If ladies be but young and fair, they'll be admired by all."

Miss Deale—"Teaching babes is your pastime."

T. Beebe—"What a head have I."

C. Taylor—"I know he loves me best who calls me Carrie."

A. Gagen—"Not that I love L. B. less but that I love H. J. more."

A. Smith—"We do not want her any longer, she is long enough already."

M. Williams—"Would I were able to run things."

J. Gagen—"A pretty boy and popular."

C. Van Dusen—"His very foot has music in't, as he comes up the stairs."

W. Hamilton—"Yea, even the smallest shall strive to be great."

R. Hommel—"Long, lank, lean and thin as one of Satan's cherubim."

J. Carroll—"A sporty man, a little too noisy he's a good fellow withal."

R. Vail—"Tis true he is not much inclined to fondness for the female kind."

H. Grathwohl—"Ain't I wicked, tho?"

I. Terry—"I must not smile at the girls. I am married now."

E. Grathwohl—"She speaks, yet she says nothing."

G. Horton—"There are two sides to every question, mine and the wrong side."

Breitstadt—"In fact my followers are many."

V. Terry—"Dainty and sweet."

N. Danz—"Why here if not to meet the boys."



Southold High School

Four . . .
Years' Course

Prepares

For College and Normal Schools. Regular Academic work outlined by the State Regents' syllabus.

Tuition free to non-residents who hold a Regents' Preliminary Certificate or its equivalent.

Apply for information.

The Long Island Traveler

SOUTHOLD, N. Y.

Long Island Potato Exchange

P. J. Mahoney
AGENT

Southold, N. Y.

Hay, Grain, Feed, Clover and Timothy Seed, Seed Potatoes, Fertilizer, Paris Green, Choice Family Flour.

Phone, 85-J

N. H. SAYRE

Peconic Garage

Bargains in new and second-hand Automobiles. Cars stored and repaired. Gas, Oil, Automobile Supplies, etc.

PECONIC, L. I.

Horse Shoeing and General Blacksmithing

Wm. H. Glover

Main Street - Southold

Scarlet and Grey

H. M. HAWKINS

All kinds of
School Supplies

SOUTHOLD, N. Y.

LEWIS W. KORN
SOUTHOLD

General Merchandise

Fine Groceries a Specialty

B. F. MACOMBER
Southold

Tinsmith and Plumber

Stoves, Ranges, Tin and Agate Ware
Housefurnishing Goods, etc.

Southold Hotel Tonsorial Parlor
Shaving, Hair Cutting and Beard Trimming our specialty.

We Cut Children's Hair in the latest styles. Buster Brown style a specialty. Ladies' Shampooing and Massaging at residence. Write or call.

FRANK FREDDO, Prop.

Horse  Shoeing

and General Blacksmithing
Rubber Tiring a Specialty

S. W. PETTY
Southold, Long Island

H. L. JEWELL
Southold



**Beef, Pork, Veal,
Lamb, Mutton,
Poultry. Vegetables in season.**

**Suffolk County Mutual
Fire Insurance Co.**

Southold, N. Y.

RELIABLE AND PROMPT
JONA. B. TERRY, Pres. and Treas.
SAMUEL DICKERSON, Vice Pres.
ALBERT A. FOLK, Secretary
NATHAN D. PETTY, Attorney

CHARLES H. BECKTOLD
SOUTHOLD, N. Y.

Plumbing, Heating, Gas Fitting
and Tinning.

Engines, Wind Mills and Pumps
STOVES AND REPAIRING

Compliments of

The Druggist

SOUTHOLD, N. Y.

Albertson Case

*ATTORNEY AND
COUNSELOR AT LAW*
SOUTHOLD, N. Y.

A. C. SIMONS
**Victor Talking Machines
and Records**

Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, Clocks,
Emblem and Class Pins, etc.

SOUTHOLD, N. Y.

Franklin F. Overton

 *Surveying* 

PECONIC, L. I.

Scarlet and Grey

H. M. HAWKINS

All kinds of

School Supplies

SOUTHOLD, N. Y.

LEWIS W. KORN
SOUTHOLD

General Merchandise

Fine Groceries a Specialty

B. F. MACOMBER
Southold


Tinsmith and Plumber

Stoves, Ranges, Tin and Agate Ware
Housefurnishing Goods, etc.

Southold Hotel Tonsorial Parlor
Shaving, Hair Cutting and Beard Trimming our specialty.

We Cut Children's Hair in the latest styles. Buster Brown style a specialty. Ladies' Shampooing and Massaging at residence. Write or call.

FRANK FREDDO, Prop.

Horse  Shoeing

and General Blacksmithing

Rubber Tiring a Specialty

S. W. PETTY

Southold, Long Island

H. L. JEWELL
Southold



**Beef, Pork, Veal,
Lamb, Mutton,
Poultry. Vegetables in season.**

**Suffolk County Mutual
Fire Insurance Co.**

Southold, N. Y.

RELIABLE AND PROMPT

JONA. B. TERRY, Pres. and Treas.
SAMUEL DICKERSON, Vice Pres.
ALBERT A. FOLK, Secretary
NATHAN D. PETTY, Attorney

CHARLES H. BECKETT
SOUTHOLD, N. Y.

Plumbing, Heating, Gas Fitting
and Tinning.

Engines, Wind Mills and Pumps

STOVES AND REPAIRING

Compliments of

The Druggist

SOUTHOLD, N. Y.

Albertson Case

ATTORNEY AND

COUNSELOR AT LAW

SOUTHOLD, N. Y.



A. C. SIMONS

**Victor Talking Machines
and Records**

Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, Clocks,
Emblem and Class Pins, etc.

SOUTHOLD, N. Y.

Franklin F. Overton

 *Surveying* 

PECONIC, L. I.

Scarlet and Grey

A. M. Goldsmith
EDISON PHONOGRAPHS
Gold Moulded Records, Edison
Accessories, White and Queen
Sewing Machines; also agent for the
Aladdin Lamp
Southold - - New York

Fred D. Richmond
Dry Goods, Groceries
Notions, Hardware, Grain
Paints, Oils, etc.
Telephone, 19 F 16 Cutchogue
PECONIC - - - NEW YORK

FRANK D. SMITH
Millinery
Dressmakers' Supplies
Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods
Peconic, N. Y.

J. Henry Wolf
Central Auto Station
Agent for E. M. F. 30 H. P.
and Flanders 20 H. P. Cars
All sizes of Tires in stock
CUTCHOQUE, - - Long Island

J. E. Corey
CONTRACTOR AND
BUILDER . . .
Southold, L. I.

Wm. F. Lennon
CONFECTIONERY, ICE CREAM
Soda, Cigars and Tobacco.
Oysters in season
Cutchogue, L. I.

ALBERT A. FOLK
FIRE
and
LIFE Insurance
SURETY ON BONDS
SAVINGS BANK BUILDING
SOUTHOLD, N. Y.

The Wood Studio
Auditorium Building
GREENPORT, L. I.
Makers of High-Class Portraiture
Supplies and Finishing for Amateurs
a Specialty.
Telephone connection

The Albertson
W. F. MITCHELL, Prop.
Excellent Service
Up-to-date Accommodation
SOUTHOLD, N. Y.



If you have any
trouble to keep your
Eye Glasses on, call
and ask to see the
Shut-on-Nose-Piece. The very latest
and best known.
F. H. CONDIT
Optometrist and Eyesight Specialist
At Southold every third Thursday

Southold : Bakery
C. L. BARDORF, Prop.
Bread Pies Cakes
Pastry Etc.
SOUTHOLD, - Long Island

Philip H. Horton
SURVEYOR
Mapping and Drawing
Peconic, N. Y.

Scarlet and Grey

ERNEST LEICHT

Up-to-date Repairing of Boots
Shoes, Harness, etc.

** Satisfaction Guaranteed **

SOUTHOLD, N. Y.

P. H. Horton

Cereal and Feed Mill

PECONIC, New York

Graham Flour, Indian Meal
Old-Fashioned Hominy
Crushed Wheat, Pancake Flour, etc.

W. A. Williams

SOUTHOLD

Dry Goods, Clothing

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps
and Horse Goods

Geo. W. Smith

Contractor and Builder

SOUTHOLD, N. Y.

Complimentary

JESSE L. CASE

Attorney and
Counselor at Law

SOUTHOLD, N. Y.

L. BAUMANN

SOUTHOLD

CONFECTIONERY, ICE CREAM

Sodas, Cigars, Tobacco, etc.

Agent for Harlowarden Greenhouses

Wm. W. Sterling & Son

Cutchogue, L. I.

Standard Seeds
Plants and Poultry

Livery and
Boarding Stables
Open all year round

W. Corey Albertson, Southold

Wm. H. Terry

Fire and Life Insurance

AGENT FOR

Home, German American, Continental,
Royal, Caledonian, Firemen's Fund,
Liverpool, London and Globe Insurance
Companies, and Equitable Life Assurance
Society.

Southold, N. Y.

GEO. C. TERRY

Coal, Wood and Ice

YARD AT RAILROAD



Between Boisseau and Railroad Aves.

GOMEZ & POST Wheelwrights

Painting and Repairing

Southold, N. Y.

Practical Horse Shoeing
AND
Up-to-date Blacksmithing
R. T. Morrell
PECONIC, New York

H. W. SIMONS
 Contractor and
Builder 
SOUTHOLD, N. Y.

.. U S E ..
Z i n c u t A
And be Comfortable



Hand Bros.
Fresh and Salt
Meats
Vegetables in season
Your trade is solicited
CUTCHOGUE, L. I.

Southold Hotel

Southold, Long Island

THEO. HOINKIS, Proprietor

Cutchogue House

Cor. Main and Depot Roads

WM. E. GEE, Proprietor

First-Class Accommodation

Open all the year around

* * * Fine Table

Choice Liquors, Wines, Ales, and Cigars

CUTCHOGUE

-

-

LONG ISLAND

Telephone, 89 F 1-4

Bay View Greenhouse

SOUTHOLD, N. Y.

Offers:

Geraniums, Ivy Geraniums, Wax Begonias, Hydrangeas, Summer Cypress, Cosmos, Heliotropes, Petunias, Pansies, Salvias, Asters, Pansies, Fuchsias, Carnations, Palms, Ferns, etc. Wedding and Funeral Designs. Artificial and Natural Flowers. Sheaves of Wheat.

All Vegetable Plants in season

F. FICKEISSEN, Southold Agent - - - Telephone, 81-Y

FREDERICK FICKEISSEN

G R O C E R I E S

and General Merchandise

STORES: Southold and Peconic Telephone, 81-Y

Others Lead

We Follow



But don't get left

Grain, Paints, Varnishes

Hardware, Farming Tools

Farmers' Supplies

Wm. C. Albertson Co., SOUTHOLD