when we were sleeping together, I gave myself up in
delight to his passion which, as you may guess, was fully
ejaculative, as he was so old a lad; and we were mutu-
ally intimate sexually, then, and often later in his short
life. His death deeply affected me."

"I will add that I am sure that my brother was
homosexual. But I do not know how far so as to his
friend A—. I never had opportunity to determine this,
though I remember how I tried to do so. But my brother
was in homosexual relations with many other friends,
in his school-days and later, as I came to know when
going through his letters and other memoranda by him,
found after his death, when I was about twenty-five."

"So much for my earliest episodes of this sort. I come
now to an incident of another bearing, when I was at
Brussels, in 18..."

The remainder of the instance is not appropriate to
the present chapter.

Instance from Ulrichs: Psychie
Youthful Uranianism.

An interesting delineation of boyish
uranianism occurs in the little work "Memon-
on," of Ulrichs. It is, in part, as follows:

"The first pure and true longing for love awoke in
me when I was not yet ten. The object of it was one
Edouard d'H—, a schoolmate two or three years older than
I, when at the Aurich Gymnasium. He was a class higher
than I; he being in the fourth form, and I in the fifth.
Our parents were strangers to each other. I was not
thrown with him. His beauty of person charmed me. He
was not athletic in his type, but in the bloom of youth,
almost pale in face, with fine, sensitive, beautiful features. For
all that there was absolutely nothing girlish about him. A
certain longing, never felt before, drew me to him,
not however with a trace of sensual feeling. My tenth
birthday came, and I took the notion to ask him to
spend it with me. But four days before it, my father
died, and so that invitation never was given. It was, in
fact, only thus that Edouard and I remained separated. Once
he accompanied me from Aurich to my home in the
country near by, at Westerfeld. When I left East-Fries-
land, a year later, he wrote a page in my album. I
cared more for that page than for all the others. After
our parting, I liked well merely to think of him. When
I had exercises in "letter-writing" in school, I preferred
to begin them. "Dear Edouard!" I could not find any other
name so beautiful."

"Why was all this? I did not know. A feeling that
I had never known before had come over me. Later this
sort of sentiment grew to passion, but not more inwardly
such. Edouard d'H's very features, only little weakened
by time, still unforgotten, are ever in my mind. I shall
never forget him..."

Another instance: Of a further development of his uranianis-
tic sentiment, the same homosexual auto-
biographer writes thus:

"I was fifteen years, ten-and-a-half months old,
when the first nocturnal signs announced my entrance
into manhood. There had never been any sexual occurence,
either uranistic or other, till then. The incident mentioned
was quite normal. But much earlier had awakened in me
certain gentle longings, partly indefinite, an objectless
glow. At this same period however, such feelings were
separated, never aroused by one and the same young
man. These sensuous, though "objectless," flashes of
feeling often had troubled me in my lonely hours. There
was no use in fighting them. They first became changed
to the following actual aspects when I was past fourteen,
and was a student in Detmold. An architectonic supplement
to the plates in Normand's "Orders of Architectural
Columns" wakened me, through the figure of a Greek god, or hero — in the nude. The image, a hundred times banished from my soul, came back a hundred times. My subconscious uranianism was roused "...

"And next this came. If I studied in my little room, or if I was going to bed, there would recur, suddenly and often, the idea — "If a soldier would only suddenly clamber into my room, by that window there". And then my fancy would picture a handsome soldier, of twenty-two or twenty-three years; and then something would burn within me like a fire. But even then such a fancy was without definite sexual object. Somewhat later, only, it tended toward special satisfaction. I had never had any relation with any soldier..., had never spoken to a soldier. While in the case of the architectural picture, the sight of the unclothed male sexuality had excited me greatly, the idea of nudity in this soldier-fantasy was remote. It was a condition of mind which... existed without an exterior effect. I had never read of man-to-man sexual love, nor ever heard of such a thing. I did not know that it existed. It was a state of demand for sensual love and for the pain of love, but attached to no definite object. I was not in the same situation as had been my more fortunate friend in Vienna, who was of my age, for his story of the Hussar officer had proved more kindly; whereas in mine mere imagination juggled with me. If my soldier-fancy had become life, and had met me in flesh and blood, I would also have "tumbled with delight".

"Not till two or three years later did I come really into touch with a soldier. On a journey, I was alone in the vehicle with the driver. The driver permitted a young soldier to ride part of the way with us. I accordingly sat alone with the young man in the carriage, very close to him. The nearness of physical touch roused strong sensual emotions in me. But there was no special, final goal for them in my mind. It was merely a matter of vague wishing that I could lay my hand on his thigh. I felt the pains of Tantalus because this desire was not gratified "...

An instance. An Hungarian Uranian, thirty-two years of age, in an official position, and of entirely masculine type outwardly, wrote this of his own boyish predisposition:

"From first youth my sexual inclination for the male was felt. I had an unlimited horror of normal relations, with women. I have often made vain attempts at it. But with the merest sexual touch of a male physique I have complete satisfaction. My night-dreams, from earliest youth, have depicted only male shapes to me. O, had I only known of Uranianism sooner! I have suffered for seventeen years unspeakably "...

The "Byron". Although Lord Byron is little known Description of Boyish Uranian as one among the world's vast array of homosexual men, and has passed into social history for a normal — or abnormal — Don Juan of Don Juans, the inner life of the great romantic poet was strongly tinged by homosexual relations with several special male friends. This is shown early and late in his career. Both psychically and physically, the history of it is conclusive; but it is considerably reserved. Many of the chapters of it never have been even near to publicity, probably never are to be so. Of the prose references to Byron's boyish "friendships that were passions", as he styles them in his letters, diaries, etc., we need not here speak. But a curious versified allusion to the topic has been at least ascribed to the poet. In 1866, appeared in London the poem "Don Leon", as being an authentic fragment of Byronic verse, but not published till
that date. The lines have not the young Byron's diction, fire
or fancy. But if they be at all from his hand, it is not
impossible to ascribe them to his hesitant muse, and to place
their composition as among those miscellaneous first poems
(several of them homosexual) which Byron put together
as a collection for the year 1811, out of which series the
young poet withdrew certain pieces either by his own
or by other counsel. The title given to the lines, "Don
Leon" suggests per se some indifferent imitator; they have
the quality of an immature or second-rate verse-writer,
on a stereotyped model. Nevertheless, the allusion con-
tained in them is in key with Byron's childish days at
Newstead Abbey; and the poet's intimate biographers
have alluded to it. Byron met, soon after his mother had
removed with him to Newstead, a young village lad, and
became almost inseparable from this humble friend, day
by day. Byron continued the intimacy even after he had
less opportunity, by being sent to Harrow. The poetical
description tallies with this juvenile acquaintance that
in its time filled such a place in Byron's lonely boyish life
at home, and in his precociously sensitive — if then so
immature,— heart; they even convey with some elegance
the quality of one boy's homosexual love for another:

"Then say, was I or Nature in the wrong?
If, yet a boy, one inclination strong
In wayward fancies, domineered my soul,
And hale complete defiance to control?
Among the yeomen's sons on my estate,
A gentle boy would on my mansion wait.
Full well I know, though decency forbid,
The same caresses to a rustic lad,
Love, love it was that made mine eyes delight
To have his person ever in my sight.
Of humble birth was he, patriarch I,
And yet this youth was my idolatry!
Oh, how I loved to press his cheek to mine!
How fondly would my arms his waist entwine!
'Twas like a philter poured into my veins.

What lights this fire?
Maids, and not boys, are wont to move desire,
Else 'twere illicit love! O sad mishap!
But what prompts Nature then to set the trap?
Why night and day does his sweet image float
Before my eyes? Or wherefore do I date
On that dear face, with ardor so intense?
Why truckles reason to conceitance?
Though Law cries "Hold," yet Passion onward draws.
'Twas Nature gave us passions, Reason laws.
Whence spring these inclinations, rank and strong,
And harming no one? Wherefore call them wrong?
How many captains, famed for deeds of arms,
Have found their solace in a minion's arms?
Say why, when great Epaminondas died,
Was Cephisodotus buried by his side?
or why should Plutarch with eulogiums cite
That chieftain's love for his young catamite,
And we be forced his doctrine to decry,
or drink the bitter cup of infamy?"

Many a mature man not suspected, by friend or foe,
of such a sexual emotion as that in the foregoing lines,
Byronic or not, can echo their confession, looking back
on past boyhood.

School-life and

Homosexuality. School-life, even when not in a board-
ing-school, frequently is highly developing
to simillisexual sentiments. There is no easy method of
counteracting this tendency. To work against it too
directly means the injury of the free, childish companions-
ship, damage of wholesome, juvenile confidentiality and
loyalty, and a check on the expansion of a lad's character
by intimacy with his mates. The sexual danger must remain
side by side with the good, in our educational systems.
Naturally the kind of school-life that is led by the boy
at home is not so provocative of the simillisexual instincts.
The English public school, the French lycée, the German
gymnasium, the monastic school for young lads, offer
and disgust. Unfortunately the really uranistic partner undergoes no such change. The first abandonments to a male love, the first physical expressions of it will have been subtly educative. The 

A Sign of Early Urinamic Friendships.

Indications of passionate, abnormal friendships between boys as boys, and girls as girls, are worth precautions. Friendships which seem to take a strong nervous hold of the boy's character, to dominate his psychic life, to possess a distinctly sentimental colouring, are to be discouraged by the parents and guardians, however sympathetic they may be to such intimacies on general grounds. Diversion, separation, diplomatic obstacles, should be utilized. Especially so, when the lads are of the weaker, more idealistic classes described. There is small use in explicitly reasoning on the topic with a boy; not more than there is use in such a course with the adult Uranian. One meets only denials and evasions of all sorts; a deeper self-inclusiveness. The curious and painful topic of juvenile suicide is by no means unconnected with precocious simullesual instincts. In a German city, a year ago, a lad of fourteen hanged himself. It was found that he had committed the act, not on account of a failure in his school-examinations (as was mentioned) but because he had lost the intimacy of another lad, homosexual as himself, and was "too miserable" without it.

A young English boy, not fifteen, attempted suicide at a summer-resort recently, leaving behind him a note for a mate, which said that the death of a young tutor in his school with whom, as was presently discovered, he had had sexual relations, "made life a blank" to him. "I loved him and he loved me and I cannot live without him."

Further Instances.

I cite from a communication that is made to me by a friend, whose term was long...
in an English public school, of the first class, in fact, till his University matriculation:

"Of homosexuality at X—, I can say that it was never failing, on all sides. While in many instances, especially between older boys with younger ones, there may have been the only mere temporary substitution of such intercourse for the more normal kind, still I know plenty of examples where the sentiment never has been lost by the parties as they grew older. I can count now a dozen such that we all knew of... We laughed among ourselves, never taking them as a real disgrace, no matter what we said or what would have said, "outside". We had two regular marriages, between well-grown boys, partly in fun, as caricatures of a Roman wedding-ceremony, partly in earnest. One of those "matches" has never been interrupted, both the men being homosexual and living in together in X—. (Of course no suspicions of their relation being what it is.) Our Latin tutor, Mr. Z— was homosexual. He had no conscience about it, no responsibility. He seduced several lads during my stay at X—. As to one of his later intimacies, with the present Lord S—, who was then a remarkably beautiful boy of seventeen or eighteen, we all had a regular, tolerant sort of understanding... At the time of the Cleveland Street Scandal in London, you will remember how prominently the name of T— occurred. Nobody who had ever been at our School with him would ever be surprised at his share in such an affair."

Instinct of Per-... The foregoing writer alludes to tracing the origin of the Instinct in the matured friend the schoolboy-similisexual. The following extract is in the same connection, the writer being a diomitic pederast... "Since the days of my youth, I have had to carry about with me — my secret. How often has my heart been so heavy and troubled! — but I dared not trust anybody. I find my high-
est, purest pleasure in sight of a beautiful boy. Sexual connection with a young man, on the other hand, gives me a shudder. I cannot understand how anybody can tolerate the mere idea of that. Nevertheless, something ever impels me toward a blooming lad, far more than to a girl, although I also feel sexual desire for the latter. For girls I have now and then been in a state of enthusiasm, but never so sensitively as for a boy. I grow indifferent in course of time to the girls I may have loved. I seldom think of them later, and then without any special interest. On the other hand, a boy that I have loved is unforgettable. Women find me good-looking. I have received many a love-letter... I never dance, and I have not the least desire to marry. The only thing that disturbs my illusion is when the handsome boy grows older, so that the beard develops; then my passion lessens... I am fascinated only by quite young, graceful, girlish lads, not muscular or robust, and only if of clean and pure mind. How often would I like to press such a boy to my heart, to cover his pure eyes with hot kisses. But I cannot!"

The Tutor an Uranistic Influence. An appreciable influence in developing Uranism is the fact that the tutor to whom the boy is committed may be an Uranian of pederastic inclinations. With all sympathy for his nature, there is too often a conscienceless failure to his trust. But the tutor's situation can be terribly trying to self-control. Sensitive to boyish beauty of mind and body, a twentieth-century instructor of lads can fall in love with them as ardent as any Greek academicians. But in these days such an "unnatural" sentiment easily can be social ruin. Not only does the unhappy Uranian nourish the instinct in similisexual youth; heundoescosthemselves by the surrender to it. Particularly in monastic gymnasiums and boarding-schools, directed by a celibate clergy, many of them young priests, is the atmosphere of uranism latent, whether in type
delicately esthetic or rankly gross. The school-study of classic literature has a close connection with boyish simile-ism and homosexuality. To explain honestly many episodes in the best poets and historians of Greece and Rome is to teach homosexuality, unavoidably. Close companionships out of the classroom between impressionable lads and their tutors; sociable hours in the teacher's apartments; quiet excursions with lads into the country, begat many romantically pederasticities. Painful tragedies occasionally spring out of them. Criminal statistics annually are filled with the stories of educators, secular and clerical, guilt of debauching of boys; by no means always in satisfaction of brutal and vulgar sexualism, but carried along by aesthetic uranism; sometimes with despairsing moral contest. When an intimacy is not known to the outer world, but takes a calm mutual course between lad and guardian, the latter may change color in the boy's nature and in his concepts of sexual love, as he outgrows his *derived* uranistic tendencies; or it can bring grave consequences if he remains homosexual.

I have the following from a teacher in a Continental institution for lads. A secular one. "No words can tell what I have suffered, morally and physically, through my passion for generous-minded, high-natured and beautiful lads. I was in continual warfare with the sense that I must not betray myself; not only because at that time I did not understand homosexual love and nature right to the emotion, but because of feeling strongly, as a sexual and moral duty, that I must avoid encouraging such ideas in any boy's nature. I was very often greatly troubled. I had two or three such passions. One, for a lad named D—nearly drove me insane. My position in a large public-school, a homosexual and boy-loving teacher, attractive to his charge, sometimes is terrible now... During the latter part of my stay in W—, I gave up the moral contest several times, despairsing myself for my weakness, overcome by love. But I allowed myself what relations came from the surrender; only when I was sure that the boy was plainly of the same temperament, was eager to be the object of my passion, and would be perfectly secretive. Even this qualified liberty led to several intimacies... I call God to witness that always, then as now, it is the spiritual traits of the youth that mostly draw me to him... The most violent affair of this sort, my love for L—K— led me to consider suicide, and for a time interrupted my whole life... Even now, when the physical passion for beautiful and noble boys has passed from my nature, so that my interest and admiration is intellectual, I shudder to think of those six years in W—. The nervous cost to my life was permanent..."

Instance: Schoolboy Impressibility. The ensuing is from a correspondent, a man of mature years.

"Among first influences to strengthen my uranistic instincts, were four years at the E— school. I was a handsome lad, full of all sorts of romantic notions. My Greek tutor was one of the most winning men that I have ever met. At about thirty years of age, he was of unusual attractiveness: athletic, robust, elegant, with beautiful features. I simply fell in love with him! The sentiment was a real misery. I did not dare to let Mr. Z— see it. I was tormented with hopes, fears, and bitter jealousy also of one other schoolmate for whom Mr. Z— appeared to care specially. This rival was much more clever than I... In my second school-year when I was fourteen, to my great joy—two things occurred. My rival (who never knew himself such, I am sure) went away. At the same time, I found that Mr. Z— was disposed to become more interested in me. At length, the passion on my side came to my open confession. It was made in a burst of angry feeling, because of Mr. Z—'s
stirring up my jealousy of the boy who had gone away. It happened one afternoon as we were alone, and Mr. Z. was giving me help in a lesson. To this day I remember with gratitude the tact, the careful preservation of my self-respect and innocence of mind, which Mr. Z—(who was not at all homosexual, though perfectly intelligent in the tendency)—met my confession. He calmed me, and managed to give the sentiment at once a less disturbing course for me. We became close friends. There was never any further real unhappiness for me. I overcame the sexual element in my feeling for him, without loss of warm affection or intellectual drawing to him. Unfortunately such a change was exceptional. It did not lessen the passionate sexual colour of episodes in which other men were the objects of my regard..."

A French fiction (wholly such?) "Les Perversits", by a precocious young French authour. Ferri-Pisani, is so special and doubtless true, a picture of homosexualism in a great Paris lycee that it may well become a classic in its type.

Instances: Hamlet. A mysterious attempt at murder, and at Jealousy, there with a suicide, on the part of a trusted servant, under circumstance pointing to homosexual relations with his young master, occurred in a well-known New-York family, in the autumn of 1907. It is mentioned more at length in another connection of this study.

Similosexual Lads: The uranian youth is prone to sentiment. Mental passions for men on the stage. In Passions for Actors, singers, etc. in der Gegenwart," by the late Otto de Joux, the authour tells the story of a boy of thirteen, the son of a high official, who fell violently in love with a certain operatic barytone, a man of distinguished beauty when on the stage. The boy contrived to begin and to keep up a most eloquent love-correspondence with the singer, under a female name. He wrote in his diary, "Only once, once, to be kissed by those cherry red lips, to be clasped in those strong arms, to be allowed to rest on that marble-hard bosom! What unspeakable bliss it must be... He sings heroic roles and he is himself a hero, Oh, my Conte di Luna! why are you so unattainable, as far out of my reach as your name sake? Have you no idea that I love you,—yon, my only beloved until death?" The reader perhaps may fancy that one meets here the sentimentalism of a feeble-framed, morbid-natured lad. Not so, for the diarist was a rugged young Uranian, who grew up to be a marine-officer of distinction and is to-day a virile type of humanity. But his inborn uranianism is intense, under the mask.

University Life. Though the Uranian busy in college-life and Uranianism, is not in earliest youth, yet he is not mature enough to make consideration of his temperament impertinent to this chapter. Universities, the world around, are centers of similosexual attraction and of "relations" between fine-natured young college-men. Under such sexual circumstances often begin those absorbing and exclusive intimacies for life, not much understood as more than long and remarkable "friendships". The influence of heleneic and Latin literature and classic social aspects, the virile daily ambient, athletics as a great element of modern university life,— all promote the sentiment, are an element of the problem. Oxford and Cambridge, Heidelberg and Jeni, Harvard and Princeton, Vienna and Berlin, Bologna and Padua, the chronicles of their homosexualism between the young men populating them give much significance to this phase.

College- Theatrical and Youthful Similosexual: The homosexual influences of certain kinds
because of the present tendency to neglect dignified drama in favour of burlesques, operettas, musical farces, parodies, and so. These demand that young men play trivial female roles, in female costume, as imitatively as they possibly can. The more perfectly a young undergraduate, beardless and graceful, can assume a womanish personality as a "chorus-girl", or soubrette, in public, so much the more is he praised. "You cannot tell him from a girl, when he is on the stage"... "I am the prettiest ballet-girl that ever you saw in a theater!"... These are common sayings when talk is of the college-performance in rehearsal, or just given in some town-theater, to smart audiences. Stage-dancing by young men in female dress, has been made a "feature" by promoters and patrons of "college-shows". Undergraduates have acquired national reputations for grace in short skirts, and for female softness of contours highly attractive to audiences. Curious bits of inner college-history hinge on the admirations that result. Here is one such confession:

"I had never felt any clear sexual emotion for another man till one Spring, when we rehearsed and gave in X— a musical farce, under fashionable patronage, for the benefit of our University boat-club. I had always been athletic, and had not thought much of my looks; certainly not as being femininely attractive. I had the part of "a beautiful princess" in this piece. What with the talk of the "réglisseur" and the dresser and of my charms, and the constant fuss made over my dancing, I took the rôle more and more seriously. There was a great deal in the papers about my "wonderful female beauty" in the costume, my producing the "perfect illusion of a lovely girl", and such stuff. We had several costume-rehearsals, and we gave the piece six or seven times. Soon after the rehearsals in dress came. I began to notice how some of my classmates, even the most masculine, began to "fall in love" with me when en scène. Some of them showed the same sentiment afterward. I found it amusing.

One evening the feeling of "bisexuality" was strong in me: the half-womanish instinct was aroused. I saw a certain H— plainly in a state of suppressed sexual excitement. So I deliberately seduced him. From that night, we had frequent intercourse of the kind. It was partly under a veil of fun, but it was not mere jest—no! really I was for the time a woman, in my sexual nature, and H—was my victim. The relation lasted long after all the play-giving was past. Nor was A—the only instance of my giving way to the same feeling. To tell the truth I became demoralized by my own adaptability to appear feminine! Another homosexual student became quite mad about me. I had a long sexual intrigue with him. An older (senior class) chum became sexually my slave... It passed out of my life, after I left the University. Now we all are married, except the homosexual friend last referred to. But I learned a lesson from it. I have never allowed my young son, now at X—College, to take part in theatricals; whether plays by Plautus or operas by Sullivan.

In the columns of the "New York Tribune" some ten years ago appeared a strong American communication on this same topic, intimating the homosexual side of it. There is also an article in the "North American Review" of the same time, discussing such questionable aspects of smart college histrionics, that have no connection with a really literary element of university life.

Another Instance. An Uranian of a distinguished American family, a man of fine intellectual and moral attributes, at one time married but separated from his wife (on discovering how vain was a marriage relating to effect his "cure") narrates thus his experience as an undergraduate, with a chum engaged in amateur-theatricals:
My first irresistible love-affair of a homosexual kind was the outgrowth of a friendship with a chum in the University. J— was wonderfully clever at different “female roles” in our college farces and operettas. I had not appreciated his “bisexual” sort of beauty, till he was made a “flower-girl” in a burlesque, richly staged, that we gave in the B— Theater. J—’s photographs were sold all over the town, everybody talked of him. Then I realized how like a lovely, if rather robust, girl he was; and the feeling of sexual desire began to mount. I began to make more of our intimacy, and soon I found that the emotion I speak of continued when we were in ordinary conditions of life together. J— was a dionistic type, but I may as well confess I succeeded in bringing him to my wish. The effects of that sexual passion and its continuance for a year between us have been a part of my whole after-life as a homosexual! I think J— outgrew it. But I did not. J— was my idol for a long time. There was no other bond between us: intellectually we had not much in common. I know of a dozen other undergraduates, and of one professor, who were all more or less in love with J—; some of them to any degree of “success” with him. One such intimacy gave me miserable hours. In the same dramatic society were half a dozen homosexual intimacies. The fact that the men concerned were some of them splendidly athletic did not count; unless (as I sometimes think) it assisted the sentiment.

Artistic and Aesthetic Sensitivity of the Young Uranian.

The youthful “aesthetic temperament” is generally one that must be peculiarly watched and guided. The possession of much musical susceptibility should be a danger-signal. Not painting nor sculpture nor literature can act on a young similosexual Ego as does its musicality. Also should be observed the tendency to admire only male performers in the circus, when the admiration seems specially physical; and the passionate interest in handsome actors, singers and soldiers, etc.

Superior Scholar. The young Uranian’s mind in school or ship by Young Uranians. Other educational training is likely to be brilliant, though his quickness of intelligence does not generally extend to more abstract tasks, such as mathematics—not to formulas and intangibilities, rather than concrete topics. He is frequently a quick linguist, a good geographer, and a precocious literary worker. On the other hand, his equipment sometimes is annulled by an indolence that no rod will cure; all the more irritating because it is a mysterious failure of will, not of wish.

Prejudices in what is Common or Vicarious. In all grades of Uranian youth, in school or not, including boys not necessarily of decadent type and origin, a propensity toward general moral weakness is met with painful frequency: if along with many redeeming traits. This class contrast sharply with the high-natured type. A large proportion of brilliant and well-born young Uranians are innate liars, cowards, cheats, mischief-makers and shiftless young characters. The Uranian lad of really undergraduate social tissue is especially often a thorough macho. The boy-murderer, expert thief in his teens, and so on, are likely to be simile- sexual lads. This sort, side by side, with the finest instances of noble and pure characters in the young Uranian sex, in its most manliest, most sensitive morality.

Feminine Similitude in Early Youth: In the Youth of the Young Uranian. This study, as has been said, concentrates itself on male aspects of similesexuality. Only secondarily can it set forth aspects of the Uranian’s sexual life and nature. So much of them are mere translations of the masculine into feminine terminology that separate discussions of the two intersexes seem superfluous. The present chapter is a particul-
lar example of this. Almost every phase of the boy-uranian, whether at home or in school, and college, finds its parallel in the Uraniad, in her early environment. Like the Uranian, the Uraniad is constantly an inborn, precociously intersexual existence. Her nature as a little girl, at home, in the nursery and schoolroom or away at school, often pulsates with an irresistible directness. The present tendency to educate young women in colleges for "girls only", promotes feminine simulisexualities. American and English girl-colleges are famous cultivators of the passions that belong to the Uraniad. Often a mature Uraniad looks back over a long life, in which not for one moment since her first friendships, her earliest "teens", her college intimacies, has she been other than a woman-loving woman. Possibly she finds that a long life has been saddened by the possession of precocious sexual impulses which she has neither dared to disclose, nor even now has begun to understand; in which her university life, with its encouragements to masculine ways of thought, feeling, dress and sentimentalisms, has been a potent factor.

Is Early Uranism "Curable"? Inborn Uranianism in a youth, and real and inborn Uraniadism in a girl (the latter's outlook less decisively) cannot be "cured". If genuine, it defies "remedial" processes. Acquired simulisexualism of a superficial quality frequently passes away in women under matrimonial influences, maternal emotions and other altercants. The parent, the tutor, the mature friend of an Uranian boy can help the lad to grow up with his simulisexual instincts in reasonable physical and moral restraint. Intelligence and tact can define the course to prevent the boy from becoming as a homosexual man, what so many grow up to be—degenerates, criminals and victims. But beyond such solicitudes, tactful help to a lad no results can be achieved, in nine cases in ten, except illusions and failures.

Parents Approv- ing Juvenile Uran- nism. And interesting and unconventional aspect of the parental problem as to a homosexual boy (and, to some extent, to the youthful Uraniad) is the fact that fathers and mothers sometimes express themselves as much preferring that their son should be, and should grow up, homosexual; provided that the "relations" consequent be happy, tranquillizing, elevating and idealistic: concentrating the lad on special "love-friendships" of the kind; and acting as an outlet of his juvenile sexualism that protects him from being the victim of those dehancesements, diseases and other mischeifs that are so largely part of a boy's early heterosexual experiences. Several well-known psychiaters have met this conviction. Its results obviously depend too much on the individual cases to be easy of brief consideration and résumé here.