

The Campus.

"INTER SILVAS ACADEMI QUÆRIMUS VERUM."

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NEW SERIES.

THE CAMPUS.

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ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE, MEADVILLE, PA., AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER

THE CAMPUS bids all a hearty good-bye until the opening of next term, when we hope to see everyone back, with a good sprinkling of new students also. Don't fail to return. The spring term is the most pleasant one of the year.

And now a little suggestion for the CAMPUS finances. When you get back with a good, plump pocket-book, don't forget to give our Business Manager a pleasant call before the supply runs out. Remember also that the 25 cent reduction lasts only for the winter term.

* * *

THE clock of eternity has ticked again, and the second term of the college year is drawing to a close. It is the proper season for the grandmotherly complaint, "studied to death,"

to be heard on every side. Don't be deceived and make yourself believe that you are being killed by overwork. Cases there may be of students who are injuring themselves in this way, but they are about as scarce as the dental appendages of domesticated Rasores. The complaint of being overworked is a very feasible one to cloak a habit of negligence and laziness towards the end of a term. It is now that real intellectual muscle is given a trial. When recitations and lessons are becoming more and more tedious and irksome, then is the time to exhibit a command of one's mental powers and capabilities, by sticking to the text. That student who falls into the habit of dropping out of a study, is signing a death warrant for the development of mental concentration and application to any subject on hand—the distinguishing characteristic of an educated mind. The habit of commencing any subject and then dropping it during the term, is a most demoralizing one, and its practice will render the best student worthless. Many a student has left college discouraged and disheartened simply because he has been enervated by this habit; his mental stability has been lost. The warning of preceding examples should be heeded. Start carefully, but once started, stick to it. The danger of being injured by over-studying is as near zero as human finiteness can conceive.

* * *

THE examination question again arises on the editorial horizon. We do not wish to wade in, but will take a dip from the shore by inquiring whether there is any such thing as examination *ethics*. It is undoubtedly true that the student does not consider himself morally responsible for any act committed in the examina-

tion tussle; he may convert his finger nails into encyclopedias, transform every pocket into a library of universal knowledge, conceal the necessary leaves of the text-book in his sleeve, copy all information attainable from adjacent regions, in fact, do anything to get the answer with perfect impunity so far as any moral responsibility is concerned. This principle, with very few exceptions, is upheld by all students. The most fanatical Y. M. C. A. man, the most ardent ministerial student will use "policy" with the utmost grace and with no pangs of conscience. The examination system is considered one in which the professor possesses the right to use all possible means in preventing students from obtaining any assistance outside of the mental supply, and in which the student possesses the right, and that a moral one, to use any means whatsoever to obtain from other sources what his head does not furnish, provided the professor does not "get onto it." In short, it is a system in which the Decalogue and moral code have no part. We are merely stating the facts of college sentiment, be it understood. We do not desire to endorse nor defend this prevalent idea. It is a natural fruitage of the system which nourishes it. In cases where the matter is put to a test, the student who lies goes free, while he who tells the truth suffers the penalty. And not one student in a thousand tells the truth a second time, if he is put through a re-examination as a reward for his truthfulness. The condition is certainly deplorable; its effect is a demoralizing one. All endeavors to extricate the system from the slough in which it mires *itself* are fruitless.

* * *

THE Faculty has continued the system of Senior class representation for commencement exercises, by choosing ten members of the class as commencement orators. This makes the third successive year in which the system

has been in vogue at Allegheny. The representative plan has proven itself to be a commendable one. People cannot afford to stop and listen to the oratorical efforts of a whole class. Time is too precious, the world is moving too fast; college work is becoming differentiated, and the capability of making a speech is no longer the crucial test of a good graduate, even in the eyes of commencement visitors. The choice of orators is necessarily always accompanied by more or less complaint of unfairness and partiality, sometimes justly so. The present year is no exception. It is not, however, a matter which we can discuss or criticise with justice.

* * *

THE college athletic association has been re-organized and efficiently officered. Considerable enthusiasm is evinced and it is hoped some real work will be accomplished. We do not wish to criticise for the mere sake of finding fault, but would suggest the idea that the association would be more potent did it rest less heavily upon factional lines. The good of the association as a *college* affair should be the primary center of all laudable ambition and endeavor. A most commendable step has been taken in entering an inter-collegiate field day. For the benefit of this move especially, all clannishness should be given a rear seat, and the college brought to the front. All athletic men should be interested and work conjointly for the greatest possible results.

* * *

AN inspection of the chemical laboratory reveals the tangible fact that this department of the college is not being neglected, but is receiving its due portion of attention. The laboratory work in chemistry has been reduced to a very systematic form. The classes in both the first and second years in chemistry are going through a thorough and connected system of analyses. The work of the first year is filled

out in blanks prepared by the department, and each student's work is kept in an orderly and progressive series. The work done by the chemistry classes is of an improving character and reflects honor upon Dr. Montgomery and his assistant. The scientific department in physics, etc., is also most efficiently managed. This department of the college is rapidly rising in importance, and the time has come when the college authorities should recognize its growth by dividing the chair. No single man can do the whole field of work justice.

Concerning Athletics.

Students attend institutions of learning as a preparation for their life work. They usually have some specific end in view,—some special profession for which they are preparing. Often, not having decided upon a profession, they pursue a college course, knowing that whatever occupation they decide upon, it cannot come amiss. The cultivation of the mind is usually the first, and often the only thing considered, the student forgetting for the time that no matter what his profession, a healthy body is almost as necessary for success as a well-stocked and well-disciplined mind, and that, no matter what success he may have in life, he cannot enjoy it as he would were he physically well.

So few persons are in perfect health, and so many professional men look back to their student days as the beginning of their ill-health, the neglect of proper exercise, the confinement to their rooms, and the nervous strain consequent upon severe mental application, having undermined their general health.

The fact should always be kept in mind that at college one prepares for all his after life, and that the body must be disciplined and kept in proper condition as well as the mind. The authorities of institutions of learning have only comparatively recently seemed to appreciate this, and the growing number of gymnasia in colleges leads to the hope that some time in the

future, colleges will take pride in turning out into the world classes which are physically, as well as intellectually, fit to do their work in the world.

It is necessary, on the other hand, to be careful that when athletic exercises are undertaken, they be not carried to an excess. The ideal province of the gymnasium is to develop the weak parts of the body, to bring his entire system up to a normal standard. If certain muscles are well developed, to neglect further development of them and give attention to the weaker. Few in modern college athletic sports are willing to observe this rule. Usually, if a man is a good runner or jumper, he develops all his energies to this one branch in the hope of breaking a record, or beating a rival in the same line; similarly if a man does well in any one specialty at foot-ball or base-ball he is put in that special place on the team, and devotes his time to the perfection of his one specialty in that branch. Incidentally he may, and probably will to a certain extent improve his general health, but many men pursue their specialties to the neglect of weaker parts of their bodies, which may sometimes leave them in the lurch. We often hear of the men who break records, but not so often of the greater number of men who injure themselves in attempting it.

The general health should be first attended to, and then if a man can do well in some special branch he may develop it.

It should be more creditable to an institution to have a hundred men who can make creditable records at jumping, running, foot-ball, etc., than to have one man in each branch who can surpass all competitors which other institutions may produce.

To develop special muscles to the best advantage, special apparatus is necessary, but in the absence of a gymnasium containing this apparatus, each student should do the best he can to obtain regular daily exercise of some kind which will best benefit his general health.

J. K. C.

Literary.

The Dark Continent.

The first journey of the traveller in Africa is to the Pyramids and the Sphinx. He stands before the great stone image, gazes up into the disfigured face, and tries to see deeper than the sightless orbs and to catch a glimpse of the ages upon which those passive eyes have looked. Here kingdoms have been born, have risen to greatness and died; here languages long forgotten have been spoken; here events of centuries have occurred, but the creature yields up no secret. The drifting sand from the desert continually strives to bury this very record of former greatness. So Africa has hidden her past history and concealed the mysteries of her interior.

From the very beginning, although the northern shores have boasted their "sages and saints," the interior of the continent has remained almost unknown. The great northern sea of sand has been well nigh impenetrable to the influence of civilization, and the ancient history of Africa embraces only the homes of the pyramid-builders, the land which was the theme of Herodotus and Diodorus. The light of Grecian culture struggled to penetrate the gloom, but its rays were lost in the darkness and disappeared, leaving the continent a dark and mysterious heritage to future generations, almost until the present. For centuries it remained buried in obscurity.

The great revival of learning of the fifteenth century, which marked the renewed activity of Europe, was not without its effects on other lands. Not only was classical learning reestablished, and the ancient arts and sciences resurrected, but an era of maritime discovery was inaugurated. The nations skirting the Mediterranean pushed out over the whole world, and the same energy to which we owe the discovery of our own America, was displayed on the waters around Africa. The southern passage around the cape was discovered and Portuguese settlements made on the west coast. Later, Cape Colony was established and a firm foothold gained on the south.

From the first, public interest in Africa has steadily deepened. At the beginning of the present century the continent was girded by small

colonies of traders and missionaries, but within was the great unknown. The great "terra incognita" marked unexplored on maps of Africa, was now the only attainable land on the globe untrodden by civilized humanity. Curiosity demanded an explanation; commerce, philanthropy, science joined in the call; and more powerful than all, the pleading voice of Christianity was heard, seeking an entrance into the unknown world. These demands are being satisfied and Africa is being redeemed.

The great change, however, is not taking place without the most costly sacrifices, and many a noble life has been given up for the sake of Africa. The land seems guarded by a special decree of Providence. All things have apparently combined to keep out the explorer, trader and missionary. The climate, the malarial atmosphere, the hostility of the natives, the power of Islam have erected a wall around the interior which has seemed almost insurmountable. Again and again have the nations of the world attempted to solve the mystery and pierce the gloom, but always have echoed back the warning words, "not yet." The progress of the continent has fluctuated; now it seems that the land whose history dates back far beyond human records, the nursery of Israel, the great dominion of the Pharaohs and Ptolemys, must be elevated to a higher plane, but again it sinks back into ignorance, superstition and sin, and the curse of Ham seems to rest upon the land.

The beginning of the modern conquest may be regarded as wholly a benevolent one, but there are other influences molding the future of Africa which are by no means unimportant. The fertile lands of the country and her vast animal and mineral wealth are exerting their attractions upon the mercenary natures of men. Foreigners do not fail to regard the pecuniary advantages of improving the dark continent. The development of Africa now seems certain. May it not be that here is the future home of culture, wealth and liberty; that the great nations of Europe and America shall pale before the rising sun of a restored empire, which shall be the embodiment of all the virtues of her predecessors? Is the decline of England, Germany or America less probable than that of Rome?

The progress of Africa has been especially

marked during the past decade or two. Recent discoveries have given us the great inland seas, the basins of the Congo, the Niger and the Zambesi rivers, and for the first time since man was, the Nile has been traced to its hidden fountains. These discoveries afford openings which are being eagerly watched by those craving outlets for capital, and by men of philanthropic impulses. Belgians, Germans, English, Americans,—traders, hunters, missionaries of every faith have pushed into Africa at all doors. The unexplored spot in the center of the great continent is growing smaller and smaller, and the time will not be long until it shall be blotted out entirely, and Africa shall be known from North to South and the kingdom of enlightenment shall be "spread from shore to shore."

Exploration is augmented by colonization and the introduction of modern improvements. The railroad, that powerful factor in civilization, will soon embrace Africa in its powerful arms and hasten to release her from oppression's chains. The interest in Africa is resulting in much more than failure.

But the difficulties—must it be that there are always stumbling-blocks in the way of every good work?—the difficulties which are retarding the march of western civilization must not be unnoticed. The great curse to the development of modern Africa is Mohammedanism and its attendant, the slave trade. What can be the influence of the Christian, when the fearful native sees in every foreigner the destroyer of his life and liberty? And what has been the course of Islam in Africa? Ever since the victorious Akbar, with his conquering hosts, swept from the Nile to the Pillars of Hercules and urged his steed into the waves of the mysterious Atlantic, eager to carry the Koran even farther,—for over a thousand years, Islam has kept its grip on the whole of northern Africa. The great link which connects northern civilization with the vast interior is in the hands of Mohammedanism. And by no means does she stop with the border ground. She possesses the most fertile and populous regions of all Africa in Soudan and the west, and controls the greater part of the trade in ivory and precious stones. It is hardly an exaggeration to say that over one-half of Africa is dominated by Islam, and that the religion is tightening its hold upon the whole continent.

Such is the portentous problem which Christianity and Civilization have to solve in Africa. Is the modern conquest of the continent by Christianity an easy task?

The follower of the false Prophet endeavors to convert entire tribes to accept his faith. The Mohammedan strives for wholesale, the Christian for individual conversion. The result of the acceptance of Mohammedanism by a tribe as a whole can easily be seen. No one can believe that it is possible for a sudden transformation to occur. It necessarily follows that the new religion becomes corrupted by old superstitions and beliefs, until the foundation principles are almost lost beneath a mass of worthless rubbish. What little effect for good the teachings of Islam might have, is counterbalanced by the Arabs themselves, who care for the Negroes only so far as they are serviceable to them as laborers or slaves.

This base use of religion cannot fail to have a result. Gibbon has remarked somewhere that the abuse of religion is feeble to stem, it is resistless to impel the national manners. The Moslems, as has been their custom from the establishment of their faith, carry the Koran in one hand and the sword in the other and the history of Mohammedan nations shows that they have made more use of the sword than of the law. This has engendered many a war, religious and civil, in Africa and kept the continent in a continual state of turmoil. What has Mohammedanism done for Africa? Is the condition of the home, of society, of government, any better for the influence of Islam? It has robbed the natives of their possessions and their liberty and it has brought no changes which better their condition. In the matter of that great curse to a nation, polygamy, it has reduced the number of wives to four. Practically, Islam has done nothing for the elevation of woman; it has left the very foundation of all society tainted; it has not established the sanctity of the home. This is the work which Christianity must do. Remove from Christendom all that the wife, the mother, the daughter have done for it and what would be the residuum?

When the Saracen hosts swept over northern Africa, a brighter day for the intellectual development of the continent seemed dawning, but the inspiration of the Arab was Mohammedanism and

Mohammedanism possesses no inherent vitality. The excitement of conquest past, religious ardor gone, Africa sinks back again into ignorance, to be regarded by the Arab chiefly for the profit the land yields him. He forgets the teaching of his religion and becomes a dealer in human beings, for the slave trade flourishes wherever Mohammedanism holds sway. The missionaries experience not so much difficulty from the natives themselves as from the Arab slave traders. The most forward station of the Congo Free State, founded by European powers and occupied only after carefully prepared treaties were made with the native chiefs, has been for some years in the hands of these slave dealers and the surrounding country has been desolated by their cruelty. The foes to progress are not the natives. They commonly receive the English speaking traders and travellers kindly and their occasional attacks are soon converted into friendship by wise and honest dealing. But the Arab cares nothing for the advancement of the country; his motive is a selfish one and his principal aim is the pecuniary profit to himself. He often employs the most unscrupulous means to attain his end and is doing more to counteract the good influences of the missionary and explorer than any one force acting upon the continent.

Only a short decade has elapsed since Stanley, by his first descent of the Congo, broke the spell of isolation under which West Africa lay. In that section, since then, progress has been rapid. Shall the Aryan or the Semite hold sway? The answer means much—for the black, life or death; for ourselves, rule or serve. Slowly, but just as surely, the borders of the slave trade are narrowing down. The struggle, although stern, is altogether hopeful and need not be of long duration. The time has come when the behests of righteousness must be executed upon the miscreants who are enslaving and murdering men at the rate of two millions a year and frustrating every noble and philanthropic enterprise. The slave trade has been driven far into the interior and with the increase of legitimate commerce, the traffic will cease.

There have been other adverse influences at work upon Africa, which discourage one interested in her welfare. The belief in witchcraft, which permeates the whole continent, is an evil which is

rooted out only with the greatest difficulty. As long as such a superstition lasts, Africa must remain in darkness, for it is a belief which undermines all society and counteracts all true religion. A great detriment to progress is the recently established rum traffic, which, unless curbed, bids fair to rival the slave trade. Hand in hand with the aids to the social and moral condition of the natives, the European brings the enemy of nations—intemperance. Whole tribes fall under its devastating influence. The torrid climate stimulates the appetite for intoxicants and so much more dangerous does it become. The presence of intemperance does more than to destroy the good which European nations do,—it creates a new, a growing evil in the heart of Africa, which tends to weaken government and society. Thus is Africa bound hand and foot by the chains of slavery, Mohammedanism, polygamy, witchcraft and rum.

The Christian conquest of such a country seems well-nigh impossible, but there is a brighter picture to look upon. There is another, a more powerful force being exerted. In the midst of all the strife and sin, we see Christianity, the morning star of Africa, which foretells a day of brightness and splendor in all the elements of civilization. Nothing can be loftier than the ideals of Christianity. Nothing can exercise a greater influence than the precepts and practices of our religion. The spirit of the teachings of that meek and lowly One cannot allow Africa to be forgotten. The Christian world cannot blot out the fact that within the continent are one hundred millions of souls upon whom the great Sun of Righteousness has never shone. The work which the children of Mohammed could not do, which the culture of Greece and the prowess of Rome failed to accomplish, has been left for a peaceful conquest by that power, greater than the sword, more effectual than the force of arms. It is not a conquest to be concluded in one decisive battle; rather is it the earnest, energetic, enduring labor of years. It carries not with it the splendor of a wonderful victory, but who shall say that unrecorded heroes, greater, perhaps, than Alfred, Cromwell or Washington have been concerned in the conquest? Progress has been slow. Footholds have been gained here and there and then sometimes lost again, but all through the history of Christian

missions and exploration, it has been progress. The missionary alone was weak; the little bright spot around his mission was all but lost in the great gloom around him. It was the veritable darkness of Egypt. But the explorer worked as the advance guard of the missionary; each aided the other. Livingstone, Baker, Du Chaillu and Stanley, those men never to be forgotten in connection with the redemption of Africa, have been continually tearing down the barriers against civilization, until the light is beginning to pierce far into the darkness. The great travellers have, with untiring zeal, been pushing into unexplored territories. And what is the object of all this labor? Livingstone once said, "The discovery of the Nile's source is nothing to me except as it may be turned to the advantage of Christian missions." The world will never be able rightly to estimate the achievements of Livingstone, Baker, Grant, all those noble men who have rendered such service to Africa. Their work was more, much more than merely travelling through unknown regions; it was preparing the way for the missionary and the trader; it was inserting the wedge of enlightenment; it was introducing English customs and beliefs. The expeditions sent by Europe and America have been Christianizing and modernizing Africa. Henceforth, at least ostensibly, the salvation of Africa is the policy of Europe. She is endeavoring to supply the two great needs in the work with Africa,—to rescue the body of the native from the destroyer and to deliver his soul and mind from death. What the country stands in need of is Education and Guidance rather than Ruling.

Christian missions do not always report success. Sometimes they seem to struggle along with no appreciable progress. But the value of a Christian mission cannot be measured by the number of its converts. Christianity reproduces itself. Despite many errors of judgment and many foolish prejudices, it has effected greater changes for the better in savage Africa than armies and navies, conferences and alliances have yet done. The missionary enterprise of the future has a great field of usefulness,—work for civilization which shall last as long as the world endures.

The work will not cease. The forces resisting the advance of progress, the barriers against true

civilization will be swept away. Can our imagination take wings and carry us into the future? Can we rise above the darkness and view Africa as she will be? The clouds about the continent are heavy and thick, but here and there we can see rifts. Yes, the mists are beginning to part and let in beams of light upon the neglected land. The gentle breezes of Christian endeavor, more powerful than a whirlwind of force and arms, are sweeping away the gloom, and soon the great Sun will shine into every nook and corner of the benighted land. Is not the future hopeful? The transformation will be the work of decades, yes, centuries. No lasting revolution can occur save by the lapse of years. The work must begin at the bottom and the foundations of the continent made strong by the improvement of the masses. The indications point to a gradual settling and coalescing of the elements of Africa. Where once the natives lived in a state of nakedness, they are beginning to be clothed. In place of human sacrifice and cannibalism, Christian customs are springing up. The tribal organization is giving way to a broader foundation. Single tribes are disappearing and are becoming united into nations, and by this means petty tribal strifes are being eliminated. All things point to a rapid and complete change in Africa. The change, however, will be accomplished only by self-sacrificing, earnest labor. This is *our* work. This great land has been left as an heritage to us, and the future of Africa depends greatly upon the present generation. Let us not neglect our duty.

C. R., '91.

The College World.

Exchanges.

This exchange column has always tried to devote its space to such "clippings" and original articles as in the editor's judgment would be of most use and profit. Whether he has failed or not is a question that will be left to the students to decide. The "ex." columns of some of our exchanges are filled with clippings alone, and often they are very "dry" and at once useless and unprofitable. We make these

remarks because same of our exchanges have criticised us for putting any notions of our own in this department. But as long as the present "administration" continues, we shall proceed as we have begun, doing all in our power to make this department helpful rather than "phunny." The Exchange Editor is not the "phunny" man on this paper at least, whatever he may be considered on college papers in general.

"Pie us, Æneas," said the boy in the restaurant to the waiter. The money drawer became senseless and the partition leaned over against six or seven students in a bored sort of a way.

Will Allegheny College rise up and inform the public whether she really has "a young ladies' base ball club?" The item is becoming musty, and never had an aspect of veracity.—*Oberlin Review*.

Yes, Bro. *Review*, we are just as tired of that utterly inane paragraph as you are. For the seventeenth time we explain. Three years ago some "smart Alex." inserted the paragraph in the *Morning Tribune* of this city as a "gag" on the Hulings Hall girls. It was copied into the *Mail and Express*, and has since appeared in fifty-eight of our fifty-nine exchanges—in some no less than seven times. It has served its time as "padding;" it has been the reliance of many a weary editor at a loss to fill out a column. It appears in our exchanges as regularly as Lydia Pinkham and the "shoe" man in the cross-roads weekly. But really, Bro. Editors, for the sake of suffering humanity, give us a rest. Lay aside an item that never had even the appearance of truth, even if it did cost you fifty cents to have it stereotyped. It may be an "ad." for the college—if it is we are the best advertised institution in the country—but we have no need of such notoriety. We have plenty of items truer and more entertaining. We will hereafter keep a "black-list," and any journal inserting the "hoary lie" will be placed on this list and our relations as exchanges shall cease. Two exchange editors have already

been driven insane; we cannot risk the reason of any more.

Ph. Sunk: "Man badly hurt in recitation room this morning." G. Rind: "How so?" Ph. S.: "Sat down on the spur of the moment."—*Ex.*

We have often warned our fellow students against such an education as shall consist in a set of memorized theories. The world has no use for men who are not practical. The reason so much is said against college education is because there is not enough of the practical things of life taught. Now, we can not expect the professors to teach us common sense, we must get this ourselves, we can not even ask them to cultivate this for us, we must here also stand alone. The part of a professor is that of leader, one to show us how to do, and the "journey to success" as all other journeys is shown us through certain theories, and we must work out the practical part ourselves. In the study of a language it is necessary that a few dozen rules be committed to memory. This is necessary that we may read with facility and pleasure what is written in that language, and yet if we are able to bring nothing out of our language but grammatical construction, if no "beauty of thought" or "words of wisdom" come from our labor to make our lives better and more useful, of what use are the few dry rules concerning the grammar going to be? If we could repeat every theorem or formula from beginning of geometry to close of calculus, and this were all, what use would it be?

We are not pleading for fewer theories, for less grammatical drill or less drill on elements of mathematics—but we do beg of the students in general to see to it that all these labors be turned to a practical result. Read the daily newspapers and the magazine articles, keep yourselves saturated with news of the day and you will turn out a life, not fitted for a glass case in the museum, but for the practical wide awake world into which you are soon to enter.

"Our library is nothing but a collection of

musty old books, of no use, such as Chinese Bibles, Hindoo Pentateuch, Siamese Grammar, etc." This has often been said by our students and apparently with good cause, as these very books have the most prominent shelves. But we rise to remark that the library unfortunately is arranged on the grocery store plan, that of having the heavier goods on lower shelves. We very much lament this fact, but Bro. Hamnett is running the library just now and all our lamentations will be in vain. But since we cannot bring the mountain to us we must go to the mountain, so let us forget the lower shelves with their "rubbish" which would hardly make a good bonfire, and look at the higher shelves. There is a step ladder in the library for those who are ambitious, and as we often on the higher branches find best fruit, so our research on the higher shelves will be profitable to us.

We heartily endorse the sentiments expressed in the following clipping:

"Please kiss me." "Turn loose my ear." "Behold McCoy's mustache." "Only a love tap." Be not alarmed, gentle reader, by this sudden outburst. It is not the dangerous sentiment of the blood-thirsty anarchist, nor is it the oratorical brilliancy of some wiley demagogue. Far from any of these. The words are merely the brilliant effusion of some imaginative local editor. Marvelous it is to discover that some of our exchanges can fill their local columns with such rich poetic strains. What latent music these words contain! To their exquisite melody must yield both the wailings of the ungreased wagon and the sonorous melody of the asinine voice. O thou unsophisticated local editor, study these mellifluous words, dwell upon their inspiring rhythm, catch from them their thrilling sentiment, that thou, no longer fettered by the shackles of propriety and self respect, mayst judiciously avoid the recording of stale facts and mayst devote thy entire strength to the production of such remarkable utterances, such witty remarks, such touching sentimentalism as will cause the world to wonder at thy romantic chivalry and to believe

that upon the stage there now has come a second Don Quixote.

A VICTIM JUST ESCAPED.

He looked as ghastly, sick, and pale
As one about to die
So, gazing with amazement,
I asked one standing by,

"Is that the living skeleton
Under yon' tropic shrub?"

"No! He's a victim just escaped
From a college boarding club!"—*Lafayette.*

Koral.

Next week!

Cram! cram!

Exams! exams! exams!

Ossoli contest in the chapel next Monday evening.

The woodchuck isn't "in it" now, so look for nice weather.

Jaynes, Black and Couse and ladies enjoyed a sleigh ride not long ago.

March 27th is Good Friday, and of course we can't have college on that day.

Pease, after a month's enjoyment (?) entertaining the la grippe, has returned to his college duties.

Some of the Phi Gamma Delta boys treated their lady friends to a ride to Saegertown during the last sleighing.

"We still slide down the banisters as we used to," writes a Hulings co-ed to her friend who has graduated.

The Pan-Hellinic base ball league has been organized with the following officers: President, G. S. Ray; Vice President, H. C. Dorworth; Secretary, F. H. Sisley; Treasurer, L. W. Eighmy.

Allegheny Literary Society has postponed the Chautauquan Oration Contest until next term.

Dr. Montgomery is having his geology class rearrange and classify the specimens in the museum.

Campbell and his sister were enjoyably surprised to receive a short visit from their father, last week.

Three of the young ladies at the Hall enjoyed a sleigh ride around the city in a bob-sled the other day.

Hulings Hall will remain open during vacation for the accommodation of those students who do not go home.

Miss Ferguson, a member of the faculty of the Normal School at Edinboro, visited Miss Langley on Sunday.

Griffin and his fellow Irish friends in college celebrated St. Patrick's day in a manner highly satisfactory to that Saint.

Ernest Pond, ex-'90, a student at the Cleveland Homœopathic College, is spending a short vacation at his home in the city.

"Who is that thin person whom you can't see when the wind blows hard?" "Why—that's Prof. E., our Latin teacher."

The Phi Psi Quintette and Mr. Jaynes assisted in an entertainment at the Congregationalist Church last Saturday evening.

Stranger looking for the janitor (to Prof. T.)—"Are you the janitor of the college?"

Prof. T. (fiercely)—"No sir, I am the Greek professor."

Mr. A. C. Pickard, ex-'63, paid a short visit last week to his son and daughter, who are in college. Mr. Pickard is a successful lawyer in Jamestown, N. Y.

Plummer has been called upon to mourn the death of his mother, who died at her home in Chicago, the first of the week. He left for her sick bed Friday last.

Messrs. Winemen, Starr and Shatto were delegates from the college Y. M. C. A. to the district convention held at Union City on March 14, 15 and 16.

Mr. G. A. Beaver, assistant state secretary of the Y. M. C. A., stopped off at the college a few hours Monday, on his way home from the convention at Union City.

All subscribers please take notice. The subscription price will as usual be increased to *one dollar and fifty cents* on April 1st. Pay up before that time and save a quarter.

"Mr. Senior, what is the difference between a horse chestnut and a chestnut horse?"

Mr. S. "One is the fruit of the tree and the other is made out of the tree."

As a result of the recent competitive examinations in tactics, Ehrenfield was appointed quartermaster with the rank of captain, and Derickson was appointed corporal.

Mrs. Foster, of Chicago, is at present the guest of her daughter, Miss Grace I. Foster, preceptress at the Hall. Miss Foster will accompany her mother home in vacation.

The Beethoven School of Music, Prof. Geo. N. Dixon, formerly of the Conservatory, director, gave an informal reception and musicale at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Gibson, Monday evening, March 9th.

The faculty, after due deliberation, has chosen the following ten members of the Senior class to perform on commencement day: C. L. Howe, C. C. Freeman, W. W. Youngson, C. F. Ross, H. A. Couse, H. D. Whitfield, J. A. Gibson, R. T. Adams, Gertrude Household, May Warner.

A petition is being circulated requesting the Faculty to substitute for chapel exercises, a rendering of Dr. Field's famous "Panther" story, by Dr. Thomas, with the assistance of Dr. Trueman's graphic illustrations.

The Executive Committee of the Board of Trustees, consisting of the following gentlemen, Dr. D. H. Wheeler, Messrs. J. D. Gill, F. P. Ray, Dr. J. P. Hassler and Rev. Jonathan Hamnett were guests of Miss Foster at a six o'clock dinner Wednesday.

At the memorial services held for Gen. Sherman at Fair Haven, Wash., February 21st, Miss Hattie E. Kellogg, who was at Allegheny last year, led the singing, and was highly complimented for the manner in which she sang the solo, "Lead me Gently."

The following officers were elected by Allegheny Literary Society at the last session: speaker, S. H. Wood; clerk, F. H. Blackmarr; attorney, B. A. Heydrick; critics, W. W. Youngson, Shirley Austin; chaplain, E. E. Higley; sergeant-at-arms, C. H. Johnson.

W. W. Youngson represented the Allegheny Athletic Association at the Inter-collegiate Oratorical Convention recently held in Pittsburg. Delegates were present from the five leading colleges of the state and arrangements were made for Field Day on Decoration Day. The time and place for the oratorical contest will be decided later. Mr. Youngson was elected president of the Intercollegiate Oratorical Association.

At last Allegheny has an Athletic Association! Pursuant to a call, the fellows met and organized an association with the following officers: President ex-officio, Major Cree; President, Black; Vice President, Shryock; Secretary, Higley; Treasurer, Sisley; Directors, Blackmarr, Youngson, Patchin, Daniels. A constitution similar to those of the eastern organizations will be adopted and no pains will be spared to make the association a success.

The Panther.

AN ORIGINAL STORY BY DR. J. C. FIELDS.

Once upon a time in the wild and woolly west, there lived a lone woman. Winter time was come. To retain hold upon her home, she must pass the winter in the little hut. Everything was sailing smoothly until one day, the mistress of the simple dwelling, hearing a noise upon the roof, looked up and beheld a fierce panther complacently warming his paws at the chimney top. She was much frightened, and quaked with fear lest the panther devour her when no one was at hand to protect. In this she was at fault, for the panther wished only to warm his paws and so long as the fire burned briskly, he growled not, but sat still in peace. The good lady kept the fire booming and time passed without harm. When the panther felt himself to be in want of something to eat, he would climb down and appropriate one of the good lady's pigs or sheep. Thus many days passed away. Finally a brilliant idea got itself into the woman's head. She procured a two-inch auger (tradition does not have it straight, whether it was a two or three-inch auger), located the panther's tail by the beats it gave the roof and bored a hole close to its root. She then pulled the tail of the panther through the hole and tied a knot in it. Thus was the panther fast beyond redemption. The good lady then betook herself to the next door neighbor, borrowed a shot-gun, and killed the panther. The hole in the roof is preserved unto this day as a witness of the truth of this story.

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DR. T. L. FLOOD, Editor and Propr.,
MEADVILLE, PA.

Fraternity.

Mr. Nesbit is the last initiate of Phi Gamma Delta fraternity.

Phi Kappa Psi will hold the bi-ennial council of the first district under the auspices of Beta chapter during the coming vacation. A reception will be given in honor of the delegates Thursday, April 2, in Library Hall.

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tion tussle; he may convert his finger nails into encyclopedias, transform every pocket into a library of universal knowledge, conceal the necessary leaves of the text-book in his sleeve, copy all information attainable from adjacent regions, in fact, do anything to get the answer with perfect impunity so far as any moral responsibility is concerned. This principle, with very few exceptions, is upheld by all students. The most fanatical Y. M. C. A. man, the most ardent ministerial student will use "policy" with the utmost grace and with no pangs of conscience. The examination system is considered one in which the professor possesses the right to use all possible means in preventing students from obtaining any assistance outside of the mental supply, and in which the student possesses the right, and that a moral one, to use any means whatsoever to obtain from other sources what his head does not furnish, provided the professor does not "get onto it." In short, it is a system in which the Decalogue and moral code have no part. We are merely stating the facts of college sentiment, be it understood. We do not desire to endorse nor defend this prevalent idea. It is a natural fruitage of the system which nourishes it. In cases where the matter is put to a test, the student who lies goes free, while he who tells the truth suffers the penalty. And not one student in a thousand tells the truth a second time, if he is put through a re-examination as a reward for his truthfulness. The condition is certainly deplorable; its effect is a demoralizing one. All endeavors to extricate the system from the slough in which it mires *itself* are fruitless.

* * *

THE Faculty has continued the system of Senior class representation for commencement exercises, by choosing ten members of the class as commencement orators. This makes the third successive year in which the system

has been in vogue at Allegheny. The representative plan has proven itself to be a commendable one. People cannot afford to stop and listen to the oratorical efforts of a whole class. Time is too precious, the world is moving too fast; college work is becoming differentiated, and the capability of making a speech is no longer the crucial test of a good graduate, even in the eyes of commencement visitors. The choice of orators is necessarily always accompanied by more or less complaint of unfairness and partiality, sometimes justly so. The present year is no exception. It is not, however, a matter which we can discuss or criticise with justice.

* * *

THE college athletic association has been re-organized and efficiently officered. Considerable enthusiasm is evinced and it is hoped some real work will be accomplished. We do not wish to criticise for the mere sake of finding fault, but would suggest the idea that the association would be more potent did it rest less heavily upon factional lines. The good of the association as a *college* affair should be the primary center of all laudable ambition and endeavor. A most commendable step has been taken in entering an inter-collegiate field day. For the benefit of this move especially, all clannishness should be given a rear seat, and the college brought to the front. All athletic men should be interested and work conjointly for the greatest possible results.

* * *

AN inspection of the chemical laboratory reveals the tangible fact that this department of the college is not being neglected, but is receiving its due portion of attention. The laboratory work in chemistry has been reduced to a very systematic form. The classes in both the first and second years in chemistry are going through a thorough and connected system of analyses. The work of the first year is filled

The Campus.

"INTER SILVAS ACADEMI QUÆRIMUS VERUM."

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THE CAMPUS bids all a hearty good-bye until the opening of next term, when we hope to see everyone back, with a good sprinkling of new students also. Don't fail to return. The spring term is the most pleasant one of the year.

And now a little suggestion for the CAMPUS finances. When you get back with a good, plump pocket-book, don't forget to give our Business Manager a pleasant call before the supply runs out. Remember also that the 25 cent reduction lasts only for the winter term.

* * *

THE clock of eternity has ticked again, and the second term of the college year is drawing to a close. It is the proper season for the grandmotherly complaint, "studied to death,"

to be heard on every side. Don't be deceived and make yourself believe that you are being killed by overwork. Cases there may be of students who are injuring themselves in this way, but they are about as scarce as the dental appendages of domesticated Rasors. The complaint of being overworked is a very feasible one to cloak a habit of negligence and laziness towards the end of a term. It is now that real intellectual muscle is given a trial. When recitations and lessons are becoming more and more tedious and irksome, then is the time to exhibit a command of one's mental powers and capabilities, by sticking to the text. That student who falls into the habit of dropping out of a study, is signing a death warrant for the development of mental concentration and application to any subject on hand—the distinguishing characteristic of an educated mind. The habit of commencing any subject and then dropping it during the term, is a most demoralizing one, and its practice will render the best student worthless. Many a student has left college discouraged and disheartened simply because he has been enervated by this habit; his mental stability has been lost. The warning of preceding examples should be heeded. Start carefully, but once started, stick to it. The danger of being injured by over-studying is as near zero as human finiteness can conceive.

* * *

THE examination question again arises on the editorial horizon. We do not wish to wade in, but will take a dip from the shore by inquiring whether there is any such thing as examination *ethics*. It is undoubtedly true that the student does not consider himself morally responsible for any act committed in the examina-