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THE CAMPUS.

Inter Silvas Academae Quaerimus Verum.

Vol. I, No. 6. ALLEGHENY COLLEGE, MEADVILLE, PA., FEBRUARY, 1877. Terms, $1.00 per Year.

Literary and General.

SOUTHLAND.

BY MRS. EMILY J. BUGBEE.

Land of the sunny south, farewell!
Our eyes have seen thine early bloom.
Thy fair green shores like sea-waves swell,
Their breezes burdened with perfume.

From out our dreary northern clime,
We drifted to thy sunlit shores;
Beyond the reach of frost and rime,
For thy brief winter-time was o'er.

We marveled at the wondrous change;—
But yesterday with cold and snow,
Thy genial airs came soft and strange,
Thy warm Sun touched us with its glow.

And a soft languor o'er us stole,
Unloosed the tension of our cares,
Unbound the burden from the soul,
And we were happy, unawares.

A sweet thought in that dreamy spell,
Came o'er me, of that summer clime
Where, if Life's voyage be ended well,
Our barks shall land, some happy time,

And we shall wake in glad surprise,
To feel its genial breath of balm,
And find, beneath its cloudless skies,
Our birthright of eternal calm.

Adieu! fair land of orange flowers.
With all thy richness, warmth and bloom.
A sterner heritage is ours,
A sturdier atmosphere our home.

Yet in our memories thou shalt last,
A picture, wonderfully fair,
[illegible] the history of [illegible]
In light and shade commingled there.

AGAIN!

The Athenian public assemblies were held in the Pnyx, this season, after an interval of over 2,000 years. 10,000 citizens convened there to discuss the part which Greece should take in the Eastern Question.

How wakes the voice that slumbered long
Within these silent haunted stones!
How on the glad air like a song
Rise once again those silver tones!

Freemen once more in high debate,
Greeks and Athenians, as of old,
Speak forth the fair concerns of state
In freedom's language, clear and bold.

The Parthenon, the land is scarred
By twice ten centuries of chains,
The sounding sea, by bonds unmarred,
By years unmoved, full young remains.

And young like him the heaven on high,
Tinting with dawn its faithful blue,
Hark ye to-day, O sea and sky,
As when the Parthenon was new!

Nor ye alone. The heart is young
That warms within the Grecian breast,
Once more the free thought rules the tongue
Beneath Athenia's marble crest.

O voice of freemen, never fail
Again upon this air thy tone,
Till silent sea and sky all pale
With thee in night are sunk and gone,

A. B. H.

True Honor.

A desire of superiority is an element of the human mind. Implanted in every ambitious soul is a fire and motive which demand activity; a principle forever reaching out toward the great: a principle which, when properly regulated, imparts grandeur to conception and splendor to action, but when perverted is a rebel both to soul and reason. Honor is the goal we seek—the school-boy's dream—the presiding genius of our later years. And what is Honor? In its brightest sense it is defined as "a nice sense of what is right, just and true, with a course of life corresponding thereto," and the poet asks:

"Say, what is *Honor?*"

and answers.—

"'Tis the finest sense
Of justice which the human mind can frame,
Intent each lurking frailty to disclaim,
And guard the way of life from all offense,
Suffered or done."

Leaving, then, the other ideas associated with the term, let this be our subject: *True Honor*. It borrows no lustre from the glittering attractions of worldly position, or the empty applause of popular favor—a man's sphere in life has little to do with it—and he who preserves it is a great being, be his place in life where it may. This complex term has no equivalent in any language, and under it may be summed up all human perfection. It may be easily and sufficiently analyzed into four component ideas, each of them so essential that we can detect no superiority in either—no reason why either should be named first.

One element entering into the composition of honor is courage: not the courage of the sword, and zeal for that false honor which distinguished the knights and bullies of former ages, but the highest, truest courage—the courage of the mind. To seek honor is to cherish a high moral aim, and he who would separate himself from the vulgarities of low ambition and cling with tenacity to the higher purposes of his soul, must have courage to breast the waves of opposition and the prejudice and abuse he will encounter. He who seeks to be something more than a mere cypher in the world; who seeks to acquire an elevated moral principle that will link him in thought and purpose with a higher life, and inspire him with a lofty motive for every act, must have courage: courage to stand firm against the flattery or frowns of power; to become unpopular for conscience sake; courage to contend, at any time, and against any odds, for principle, and in the effort to rank himself among gentlemen and men of honor, the courage to choose, before the applause of millions, the voice of an approving conscience and the echoes of an honest heart.

Another element in honor is *Loyalty*. Loyalty in its primitive signification, implies fidelity in obedience to any one in authority over us, and a loyal subject is one who promotes as far as possible the welfare of his native country, and who in times of danger is ever ready to defend and keep alive, even in servitude itself, the spirit of an exalted freedom. We cannot bewail any lack of that loyalty which is peculiarly American. So long as a myriad of hearts and faces are turned toward the Mecca of our country: so long as the illustrious carpet-bagger and the self-sacrificing soup-house collector and the diplomatic bummer dwelleth in the land, ready and willing at his country's call, and even before his country calls him, to forego the pleasures of retirement for the hardships of public life, scorning the emoluments of office, and seeking only to display his intense loyalty to Uncle Sam, so long will loyalty be the crowning glory of our land, to say nothing of the quiet unobtrusive love of country that dwells deep-seated in the breast of the humblest citizen—the spirit which has established, the loyalty which has defended, and that which will perpetuate the blessings of American liberty.

But loyalty, as an element of honor, implies a fidelity to self, and the preservation of a certain individuality which attaches itself to every man. He who seeks true honor stamps into his soul the fundamental principles of all moral philosophy, that the real dignity of a man lies not in what he *has*, but in what he *is*. Begirt with such a principle he is true to humanity and to himself: it impresses upon his mind the fact that he lives in a world of stern realities, where no mere show can permanently assert itself as substance; where no plated ware can stand the racket of life like the genuine metal; it urges a devotion in his soul and a purity in his life, and against such besetting sins as laziness, vanity and cowardice, it warns him to set a special guard. Loyal to himself, as a student, he is content to trudge his weary way on foot along the paths of knowledge, not in the least troubled if others, mounted on swift *ponies* outstrip him on the way. Loyal to himself, as a man, a virtuous energy gives significance and dignity to all his efforts. With malice toward none, with charity for all, with courage to do the right, as God gives him to see the right, he is just and fears not, his ends his country's, his loyalty the manifestation of human love and the bond of friendship and society, his whole life the result of a moral inspiration from within, the feeder of which fountain is God.

But another indispensible element is *Compassion*. The man, whatever be his fame, or fortune, who is not bound to his fellow-men by the magic tie of sympathy, deserves and will receive the contempt of human kind. No true aspirant for honor will place himself outside of God's great social plan, and sever "the silver link, the silken tie," which should bind heart to heart and mind to mind. "To be full of goodness, full of cheerfulness and sympathy, full of helpful hope, causes a man to carry blessings of which he himself is as unconscious as a lamp of its own burning," and such a one moves on human life as stars on dark seas to bewildered mariners. The heartstrings of a man of honor vibrate to those of his fellow-men, his compassion is extended to human grief and human woe, and the affliction of others, from the slightest suffering to the passing of a funeral and nodding hearse, casts a shadow and creates a pain in his generous and compassionate heart, and the memory of such a one will live as long as warm hearts beat, and those elements of the human soul exist upon which gratitude can be engraved.

The last idea contained in the complex term, Honor, is *truth*. Fame may be gained without merit, but true honor can never be acquired without intrinsic and sterling worth, and that fame which is founded upon any other principle than *truth* contains within itself the elements of its speedy and inevitable dissolution. Of all the graces which adorn the good man, truth is the brightest gem in his crown of honor. It sheds a lustre over his whole character, it gives a sanctity to every aim, it is the pledge of all honesty, the bulwark of honor, the light and joy of human society.

Such a character, brave, compassionate, loyal and true—true to the highest dictates of humanity and to God, will be as the visions of hope to the desponding or the voice of victory to the wise and virtuous, and to mariners upon life's sea as a "beacon-light upon a mountain, or an ensign upon a hill." Such a character impresses upon the heart the sentiment that "the tallest monuments of power and the loftiest distinctions, unadorned by the halo which Virtue throws around noble efforts, are like the splendors which hang around the palace of the despot," and that he who would climb the hill of Fame, leaving the habiliments of true dignity at the base, will find the temple of Honor at the summit to possess no greater charm than a residence upon a mountain top, where eternal winter reigns.

A. C. E.

Object of Education.

Briefly stated, the object of education is to make us better. If, as every school boy has been told, education means, "to draw out," then it is the work of education to call forth, to expand, to strengthen and improve the powers of our being. This is its prime object. The use to which the power derived from education is put is often confounded with the real and highest purpose of education. True, it is one of the objects of study to prepare us for effective work in the various occupations of life, and such work is no mean employment for an educated and cultured mind. Indeed if there were no nobler purpose in training our powers than that of fitting them for the best possible discharge of life's ordinary duties, even with such a purpose, education would be among the first and highest duties of man. For although man's earthly career is ephemeral, and his relationships with this world, in one sense only of secondary importance, yet his achievements and his triumphs, from a temporal point of view are worthy and even glorious, and are secondary only because of the greater grandeur and importance of his achievements and acquirements with reference not only to time but to eternity. And it is true that the man will succeed best, whether in business or professional labor, who goes to his work with all the force and effectiveness obtained by broad and thorough culture. The doctor, the lawyer, the merchant, each and all, to insure their highest success, need that power and vigor which proper mental discipline alone can impart. It is often remarked, of what use will be a collegiate course to him who is to do the work for a farmer, or spend his life in business, or in commercial occupations? Such a remark reveals a wrong conception of what constitutes an education. If it were simply an accumulation of facts, if it were only filling the mind with the forms and laws of dead languages and the dry formulas of mathematical operations, if it were but committing to memory, only to be forgotten, a few of the facts of nature, or toiling through volumes of abstract science,—if education meant only this, we would advise not only the business man and the farmer but every one else to waste no time in securing it. But this is not education, it is only some of the means employed in getting it. True, we have to memorize. We have to accumulate facts which are often dry and distasteful, and still as often pleasing and interesting, and it is the result of the exercise of the mind in these operations that constitutes the essence of education. The increased power of the mind to think, to do, to reason, to discriminate, to act in any and every direction—this is the glory of education. To every professional man this power is indispensable to high success. And why do not the man of business and the tiller of the soil need this power to apply in their occupations as much as the

professional man? If an intelligent man succeeds better in any work than a man with a lack of knowledge and intellectual force, why will not the additional vigor and ability, which most certainly results from broad and thorough education, enable even the farmer, the mechanic or the business man to perform more work and perform it quicker and better? Then one object of broad, general, universal education is to fit men the better to accomplish the duties pertaining to all the legitimate and proper employments of life. But there is another and higher object than this. Men were not made simply to be doctors, lawyers, merchants or farmers, nor solely for the purpose of reaping success in any one or all of these pursuits. The purpose of education is closely linked with that of life itself. Progress is the eternal law of the soul. Life was given us for improvement. To educate is to improve. The great and grand object of education is the full, round, symmetrical developement of our whole being. It is to multiply our power for thought and activity; it is to increase our happiness; it is to make men of us. He who does not thus educate himself, who does not improve and make the most of himself, is guilty of burying the talents which his Maker has given him.

A. E. C.

Letter from Florida.

EDITORS OF CAMPUS: I am again going to take the liberty of giving you a few more items on Florida. Our political situation is a little mixed. Drew, the democratic governor was inaugurated Jan. 2d, but the Hayes electors still have the majority, and this after three counts. There is one republican and one democratic congressman, but in spite of this state of affairs we have not two governors and two legislatures; both parties seem to be contented, and no trouble of any kind is anticipated. It is rather amusing to us to read about the condition of Florida in the Northern papers, and at the same time we feel indignant that they should so misrepresent affairs. One reading those papers would think that we were in a state of revolution and anarchy, while on the contrary everything is as quiet here as in the Keystone State itself, or any other northern State. This kind of reckless disregard of the truth that I have noticed in the papers is doing much to injure Florida and keeping many away that would otherwise be glad to spend the winter in this delightful climate. But as THE CAMPUS is, I suppose, "independent" I will not occupy its columns with my views of the political situation, but will leave it to be "fully explained" by the papers I have spoken of.

Oranges are now in market in great abundance, and sell from 15 to 40 cents a dozen. They have been slightly injured by the severe frosts we have had but not enough to destroy their delicious flavor.

Venison, and game of all kinds is exposed for sale at very reasonable prices. This is just the season for sportsmen; the rivers are covered with ducks and other waterfowl, while the woods are full of deer and smaller game.

As I remarked before, we have had some very cold weather for Florida, the thermometer has been down to 28 degrees, and every person complained of the "very cold" weather. I understand this is colder than it has been for thirty years, but to one that has seen the thermometer down to 15 and 20 degrees below zero, this weather is very moderate. These frosts will retard the growth of our vegetables and we may not have green peas and lettuce before February.

Jacksonville is very gay at present; the hotels are full and the streets crowded with visitors. But we still have room for all that wish to come. New Year's was celebrated in an appropriate manner; we had a parade of fantastics, fire works, and in the evening a large mask ball. Calling is not as general as it is north, yet many ladies received their friends in that generous southern manner they are noted for. A true southerner, however bitter he may be in politics, is always hospitable. I have found the people universally kind and polite to all strangers, irrespective of their political antagonism.

I will now give you a brief account of the wants and prospects of the State. There is no state in the union that an intelligent, industrious man, with limited means, can do better in than Florida In fact the great want of the State is men of energy, and intelligence; but they must work, and not expect the ground to produce spontaneously, because they will be disappointed. With an energetic class of settlers a great future is before Florida. Could we have ten thousand of the poor, laboring class of the North placed with us to-day, in five years they would be far better off than in ten years where they are, and the State would gain in like proportion. There is yet in Florida large quantities of government land, subject to homestead entry; and the settler can purchase land of the railroad from $1.25 to $3.50 an acre. Markets are convenient, soil good, and health excellent on all these lands. I am not an agent for any owners of land, but write what I know to be the truth from my own knowledge.

We are making great preparation for the annual State Fair, to be held in Jacksonville, February 22d. Here in mid-winter tropical fruits, flowers, and vegetables of all descriptions will be presented to the wondering eyes of our northern visitors. Think of it, ye poor snow-bound people, a fair in winter with a warm sun and delightful weather to make the scene more enjoyable. Florida and its beauties are an inexhaustible subject, and would take a more ready pen than mine to do them justice. I will only say, come to Florida if you wish to escape the snows and cold winds of the north, and here you will find warm breezes, beautiful scenery and *health*.

Allow me to extend through the CAMPUS, greetings to "the boys," my honored instructors, and old Alma Mater.

Yours, &c., M. '76.

Some Thoughts on Oratory.

Oratory is that department of public address which aims to produce conviction.

Recitation, dramatic performance and song are forms of entertainment. They give pleasure at the time, but the emotions which they excite are for their own sake and end with themselves. They are designed to do nothing more. No change of any one's opinion or conduct is expected to result from them.

Of young men at college proposing to themselves public life, only a few can ever make useful any other variety of address than oratory. Their task will be not to entertain, but to persuade a jury or a congregation. It is therefore important that they have clear ideas of what they most need.

The course of our prize declamations tends to confuse ideas. Only twice in many years has a prize been given to true oratory. Some excellent skill in poetic or dramatic recitation has carried the favor of the judges. Yet it rarely happens that such reciter is or comes to be an orator. He spends his care on little graces of gesture and tones expressive of the play of the feelings which gratify and impress the leisurely listner. But these very things tend to weaken the integrity of earnest purpose by which persuasion is effected. Recitation and performance are like the winding, sparkling, loitering brook. Oratory is the rush of the stream that turns the wheel and produces positive results.

One of the best dramatic readers in our region, a lawyer, is said to be a very ineffectual advocate. Few who have gained prizes in declamation have proved able speakers afterwards. It is well, then, for those contemplating public life to seriously weigh the value of pure oratory. For their guidance a few suggestions may not be out of place:

(1). In the practice of Declamation select an extract containing some definite thought to be impressed or some appeal to be urged.

(2). Employ such gestures as really assist in the comprehension of the thought to be conveyed, as of location, etc., or those of simple, direct emphasis. Gestures of ornamentation, however graceful, dissipate attention and weaken persuasion.

(3). Aim to increase in earnestness and intensity as your speech proposes, as aware that your time for producing your proposed effect is shortening.

(4). While speaking, stand as a man whose own convictions are firm, who is sure of his own footing. Think of Demosthenese on his Bema! An actor needs a stage, an orator does not. And, finally, let the one inspiring thought be, "I am not to be bard or actor, I aim to be an *orator*." Some day in the pleasant future we may have an oratorical prize.

The Beautiful.

Frank Beard, in his "Chalk Sermon" on the Beautiful at Chautauqua, last summer began by saying:

"The love of the beautiful is a holy affection; the desire of the beautiful is a heavenly desire; a perception of the beautiful is natural to all; and the cultivation of this perception should constitute a part of our education."

We propose to use these expressive words as a sort of "text," to a short sermon upon the same subject. We heard Mr. Beard's sermon last summer, and have not read it since. However if some of our ideas should seem to be strangely like his, only remember that Mr. Beard had the advantage of speaking first, "moreover there is nothing new under the sun."

It seems that there must be some great want, some defect in the nature that cannot admire beauty, and the number is very small of those who have not some appreciation of this quality. We are not all artists, nor is it necessary to be in order to possess and cultivate this perception. There are very many who, like the Irishman's donky which possessed a "splendid ear for music but a mighty poor voice," have much taste for the beautiful, but very little or no skill in its creation or imitation.

To one whose eye is trained, whose perception is cultivated in this direction, nothing else affords a keener pleasure than the contemplation and study of the exquisite forms and lines, shades and colors and expressions in which nature abounds and which art imitates and creates.

To one whose hand, as well as eye and taste, is trained to imitate and even call forth new creations of beauty and magnificence, the source of pleasure, as well as profit, is inexhaustable.

No person in the world lives in an atmosphere of higher or purer enjoyment than the true artist. And why? Because he is ever living in the presence, and contemplating the beauties of nature; he is ever studying, ever producing those scenes which are the expression of things so deep, so spiritual, so subtle as to be beyond the power of other expression, because he is brought into the uery soul presence of the spiritual Being, of whose richest attributes and of whose unblemished purity, beauty is the fairest expression.

In the words of an artist whose whole life has been spent in the pursuit of excellence, "If the world but knew the enjoymrnts of the devoted follower of art there would be more eagerness of desire to share them with him." To him

"No rock is barren, and no wild a waste;
No shape uncouth, or savage, but in place,
Excites an interest, or assumes a grace,
The dome crown'd city, or the cottage plain,
The rough cragg'd mountain, or tumultuous main,
The temple rich in trophied pride arrayed
Or mouldering in the melancholy shade;
The spoils of tempest, or the wrecks of time,
The earth abundant, or the heaven sublime;
All, to the Painter, purest joys impart,
Delight his eye, and stimulate his art."

The study of the beautiful can never produce any other than a good effect, but will always have a tendency to elevate and refine. Those nations where the fine arts are most generally cultivated and understood, will nearly always be found to be most advanced in higher culture and civilization. As it affects nations, so it does communities, families and individuals. Taste and culture invariably go together. We are unconsciously influenced by our surroundings. The objects, the forms, the expressions we behold in our daily lives and occupations silently mould our tastes, our thoughts, and our lives, and imperceptably to ourselves, make us pleasing or displeasing—beautiful or ugly in our ways and manners.

Then truly "the love for the beautiful is a holy affection, and the desire for the beautiful is a heavenly desire." Why did God make his creation so fair! Why did he tint the violet and the lilly with such tender hues? Why does he span the heavens with the bow of such blended harmony of color, and paint the sunset sky and cloud with such gorgeous gold and crimson? It was for us to admire. They are pleasing to him,—they should be pleasing to us. The perception of this beauty is natural to us all. It only wants cultivation to make it not only a never failing source of pleasure, but a means of true and worthy culture. While we carry on other investigations of nature, and while our courses of instruction for the young embrace many other studies in natural sciences, this great science of æsthetics, this science and study of the beautiful is almost wholly neglected. It is of no practical benefit it is said and it is argued from this to be worthless. This assertion is false and even if it were not, the study of the beautiful would be far from worthless. Our country pays annually hundreds of thousands of dollars to foreign nations, for articles which we cannot produce, simply because we have not the skilled labor to produce such work. And were art made a regular study in our system of education, if our children were trained to observe and appreciate the beauty around them, in a few years our people would learn that instead of being impracticable and of no use, such studies would be the source of national wealth, culture, and prosperity. But were they of no practical value, is not the study of those forms and colors, and expressions, those inimitable hues, and gradations of light and shaddow which the Creator has employed as a visible means of expressing himself in a material way,—is not this worthy the attentien of men?

Nature is the work of a divine artist, and nature's beauty is but the expression of a divine ideal. It was made for man to study, and, in the words of another, "Its perception is an attribute bestowed on all, in degrees of capacity for its cultivation, as in all other gifts with which the Creator has endowed the perfection of his works, immortal man, and should no more than they, be neglected."

A. E. C.

When one has well learned self-government and self-direction he is practically educated.

When a man gets angry he opens his mouth and shuts his eyes and ears.

The Educational World.

Alexander Bain, the author and scholar is dead.

There are 120 Chinese students in New England colleges.

There are said to be 125 theological seminaries in the U. S.

Harvard's library has now 200,000 volumes; Yale's, 100,000.

There are over 38 Roman Catholic colleges in the United States.

Harvard has 129 professors and tutors, or one to every ten students.

A gale last week damaged the Dartmouth navy to the amount of $1,000.

The Massachusetts Institute of Technology has 293 students this year.

The University of Upsala, Sweden, has four hundred years of history.

The 325 students at Vassar are happy over a new $10,000 steam elevator.

Professor Bodine of Princeton has accepted the presidency of Kenyon College, the alma mater of Gov. Hayes.

President Smith, of Dartmouth has tendered his resignation. Ill health is the cause. He has been president of the college since 1863.

We would call the attention of our readers to an article in the N. E. *Journal of Education* for Jan. 25th, on "The Class System of American Colleges as Compared with those in Europe," by President Andrews of Marietta college, O.

President Angell, of Michigan University, says that the experiment of co-education of the sexes at that institution has proved successful and that the women who go there are able, without injuring their health, to rival the men in scholarship.

The Alumni of Drew Theological Seminary now number 104, of whom 88 are in 23 Annual Conferences, 7 in Foreign Mission fields, 2 are studying abroad, 2 are in the M. E. Church—South, 2 are United Brethren, 1 is a Congregationalist, 1 an Episcopalian, and 1 deceased.

The Sophomores at Wesleyan tried to smoke out a couple of Freshmen a few nights ago and the consequent disturbances resulted in the suspension of eight Sophomores, and several others put on probation. The old trick of driving a yoke of oxen up two flights of stairs has recently been repeated there.

Robert Curry, Ph. D., has resigned his position as Deputy Superintendent of Public Instruction of Pennsylvania, and accepted the principalship of the Nebraska State Normal School. He succeeds Prof. S. R. Thompson, formerly Superintendent of Crawford county, who has been promomoted to the office of Superintendent of Public Instruction. We are sorry to lose Prof. Curry from our State but our loss is gain to Nebraska. We are glad to see Prof. Thompson "working up."

Dr. Henry Schliemann is still digging away at and about the tomb of Agamemnon. He finds among the swords, helmets, vases, etc., in the tombs not a single sign resembling writing and not a vestige of either iron or glass, or any pottery made on the potter's wheel, and from this he argues that the sepulchers belong to an epoch which preceded the introduction of the Phœnecian alphabet.

Twelve distinguished ministers from abroad filled the pulpit of Cornell University during the fall term. The *Review* says "The course was eminently successful and productive of much thought. Besides the preachers in the regular course, O. B. Frothingham also occupied the pulpit on one Sunday, his coming having been secured by a subscription among the students. His address was powerful and contained much good thought, whatever we may think of his 'Free Religion.'"

The Inter-Collegiate contest this year was represented by the following colleges: Cornell, Hamilton, Williams, North-Western University, Princeton, University of the City of New York, College of the City of New York, Rutgers, and Lafayette. The contest included oratory, essays, mathematics, Greek, Latin and Mental Science, which were respectively taken by Hamilton, Cornell, Cornell and College of the City of New York, Cornell, Cornell, Rutgers, Princeton, North-Western University.

President Robinson, of Brown University, says that we can better afford to have a wooden head oves a college than we can over a primary school. "Men," he adds, "go to college and utterly break down because their early education was not properly attended to, and it has seemed to me that the one grand error in our education is the mistaken idea about elementary training. Make the studies interesting to the pupils. There is a certain amount of good to be obtained from object teaching, but there has also been a great deal of nonsense getting about in relation to it. We should not depend too much on object teaching, for the reason that all knowledge is not obtained by perception, and a large portion of our ideas are abstract ideas, which must be communicated by the teacher in another way."

Our Table.

A wag, upon visiting a medical museum, was shown some dwarfs and specimens of mortality, all preserved in alcohol.

"Well," he said, "I never thought the dead could be in such spirits."—*Monthly Musings.*

Time, beginning of the year. First student (to 2d ditto), "Glad to see you back." Second student, *So* glad you're glad." First student, "Glad you're glad I'm glad." Second student, "*So* glad you're glad I'm glad your glad." A realizing sense of the awful insanity to which they are drifting here breaks off the colloquy."—*Williams Athenæum.*

"That's where the boys fit for college," said the Professor to Mrs. Partington, pointing to a school house. "Did they?" said the old lady, with animation. "Then, if they fit for college before they went, they didn't fight afterwards?" "Yes," said he, smiling and favoring the conceit; "but the fight was with the head, not with the hands." "Butted, did they?" said the old lady.

Must we suffer all these evils?
Sun's a-blazin',
Bridges breakin',
People drownin', freezin', bakin';
Ipse dixit,
Who shall fix it?
Gosh! Caramba! Hippa Mula!
Who's to blame at Ash-ta-bu-la?
Steam-cars bonus, bona bonum,
Horse-cars malus, maia malum.
Quickly let our
Rapid transit
Perseverantia, omnia vincit;
Horum quorum, dominorum,
Let injunctions fall and die,
Thunders out
Vox Populi!
Horum quorum,
Duellorum,
Sans pistols, sed epistolarum,
Contra leges, "Scot's awa'!"
Blood shall flow
In Europa!

—*Ex.*

Why is the moustache of a Soph like a base-ball nine? Three out, all out!—*Argus.*

A Junior who has been a student of physics during the past two weeks moralizes thusly: "The lever is a sad instrument. When I leave her, I weep. The arms are wasted for the moment, and there is more or less friction at the point of osculation."—*Ex.*

Prof. to student reciting—"Define a cylinder." Student—"A cylinder is a vacuum surrounded by a curved surface!"—*Athenæum.*

Latin Room.—Junior translating: Mulieres flentes Cæsaris ad pedes conjicerunt. "The weeping mules kicked up their feet at Cæsar."—*Va. Univ. Magazine.*

Exchanges.

The Chronicle, (Ann Arbor,) in its last number, by way of variety, gives two pages of the best poems selected from the college press. We are pleased to note that "On the Beach," from THE CAMPUS, is the first quoted.

The Cornell Review for January has a valuable article on "Reciprocal Influence of Nations." It shows a deeper insight into history than characterizes most college students. We suspect the writer is not an undergraduate.

The Dartmouth, on the whole, is perhaps one of the most satisfactory college papers we receive. There are several others which rival it in appearance, but there is a vivacity in it that will cover a multitude of minor faults. It is utterly void of the cant which characterizes so many of our exchanges; besides, it is published weekly. Its Book Reviews are remarkably well written.

We have the *Kansas Collegiate*, from the University of Kansas. It has a number of readable articles, but lacks editorial muscle and classification. Dr. Marvin is at the head of this institution, which naturally makes us anxious to hear its news. If he fills his new position as well as he did the chair in Mathematics in our own college, Kansas students ought to rejoice and be happy.

The *Virginia University Magazine* is well named. It is a magazine in more ways than one. The literary department is ably conducted and represents much ability; but the articles are rather too long, and, if written by undergraduates, there need be no fears that this generation will produce writers sufficiently long-winded to write for reviews.

The first article on "Has Woman a Soul?" was an ingenious and witty sophism, but the plea for the defense is too far fetched for our appreciation, either as wit or humor; *e. q.*, the Hebrew word *Narphish*, whence he derives the word *soul*, has no such meaning. It means "breath," hence "breath of life," hence "exhalation," hence "odour," hence "perfume," hence "*smelling boltle.*"

The Wittenberger, the organ of Wittenberger College, O., greets us with rather a solemn, ministerial look, which we hope will brighten up as we get more acquainted with it. The Literary department is filled with weighty matter—too much so. "Beneficiary Education" contains some good ideas. The Personal department has an energetic fellow behind it. But such a collection of German names!—e. g., Brodfuehrer, Stuckenberger, Leveringhaus, Dornsblaser, Ernsberger, Uhl, Studebaker, Flockemmer, Focht, Shauer, Sprecher, Kutz, Lindemuth, Lindenmuth, Shawber, *et cetera*. The Mathematical department *looks* interesting—and we may take it up in our post-graduate course. Artemas Martin, from our neighboring county, so widely known as mathematician, figures conspicuously in this department. With all its dignity we like *The Wittenberger.*

We always welcome the Pittsburg *Christian Advocate*, not alone for general church news and theological discussions, but for the clear and "nothing wavering" editorials, which ring with practical piety, applied to the questions of the day.

The February *Galaxy* opens with an interesting article on "The Administration of Abraham Lincoln," by Gideon Wells. As Mr. Wells was a member of the Cabinet in the first years of the Rebellion, he is enabled to throw much new light on the character and theories of Mr. Lincoln. Several other valuable papers follow, with poems by leading authors sandwiched in. In all, the number is up to the usual standard of excellence.

Scribner's for February is a valuable number. "Trout Fishing in the Rangeley Lakes," is delightfully written and full of curious information. "How do I know what is the Bible?" is a clearly written article, summing up the proofs for the authenticity of canonical books and why the Apocrypha is rejected. "Nicholas Minturn,"—Dr. Holland's new story, grows in interest; every page shows that he has some deep-seated principles concerning social life, for which he creates characters to illustrate. The circumstances thrown around Dr. Holland's personages are used to develop character rather than marriages. He makes the story a means, not an end.

Mr. Whittier begins the February issue of the *Atlantic Monthly* with a page six-ballad, called "The Witch of Wenham," a charming poem in his best vein. The same number has a short poem, "A Dutch Picture," by Mr. Longfellow, and one by Edmund C. Stedman. There is a timely and characteristic poem, by Dr. Holmes, on the Presidential question—"How Not to Settle It." In "Studies of Animal Nature" Bayard Taylor contrives to assemble many fresh and amusing anecdotes of animal sagacity, and argues for a better understanding between men and brute. "The Political Condition of South Carolina," by a South Carolinian, is an article of great and immediate interest, and is the most comprehensive and impartial statement of the Southern situation which has yet appeased. The new department, "The Contributors' Club," is full of clever things.

We receive the following college exchanges:

The Tripod, College Olio, Institute Journal, Oberlin Review, Trinity Tablet, Niagara Index, The Transcript, Rochester Campus, The Undergraduate, College Herald (Lewisburg, Pa.,), The Volanta, Dennison Collegian, Monthly Musings, Our Work, The Dartmouth, Tuft's Collegian, Virginia University Magazine, The Golden Sheaf, Bowdoin Orient, Cornell Review, The Targum, The Chronicle (Ann Arbor), Amherst Student, The Earlhamite, University Magazine (Penn. Univ.) Kansas Collegiate, The Wittenberger.

GENERAL.—Christian Union, Atlantic Monthly, Galaxy, Penn Monthly, N. E. Journal of Education, Sandy Lake News, Pittsburg Christian Advocate, Scribner's, St. Nicholas, Popular Science Monthly, Schermerhorn's Monthly, Penn'a School Journal, American Journal of Education, Journal of Chemistry, Lippincott's Magazine, The World.

Who will show why one does not equal two in the following:

Let $y = x$.
Then $xy = x^2$.
Subtracting y^2: $xy - y^2 = x^2 - y^2$.
Factoring $x - y$: $y(x-y) = (x+y)(x-y)$.
Dividing by $x-y$: $y = x+y$.
or, $y = 2y$.
Therefore, $1 = 2$.

THE CAMPUS.

Published the first of each Month, Aug. and Sept. Excepted.

MEADVILLE, PA., FEBRUARY, 1877.

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Address all communications to "THE CAMPUS," Meadville, Pa.
No annonymous communications will be noticed.
Subscriptions received and copies for sale at Ingham & Co.'s Book Store, or at Room N or S, Culver Hall.

Business Manager, A. J. Maxwell.

TERMS:

One year.....$1 00
Single copy.....15c.

A LIBERAL OFFER.

We are desirous to extend the circulation of THE CAMPUS, not only to secure a better support for the paper, but also to benefit the institution whose organ it is. To this end we will send THE CAMPUS from February to July, inclusive, for fifty cents. We hope that many will take advantage of this liberal offer and help us to extend our circulation. It is our intention at the close of the present volume to change the form of the paper and to enlarge it; but the extent of these improvements will depend upon the number of additions to our subscription list. If each one of our friends will make a little effort to secure subscribers our subscription list can be doubled before the close of the year. Will you do it?

LET THERE BE AIR.

He who raises his voice in behalf of ventilation must expect to sow to the wind and reap—a dead calm. He must be willing to be stigmatized as a growler; and to see his arguments ridiculed or fall unheeded. And yet we feel like making one more plea in behalf of our almost defenseless client, and if we can so influence the jury that there may be one to disagree we shall be content. Years ago when we thought air was *nothing*, and good for nothing only to blow, we could sit with the multitude in closely packed rooms and rather enjoy the stupor that stole over us. It rendered our minds so free from activity; and cares and troubles were lost in dreamy recollections. Long sermons only added to our delightful reveries, which were seldom broken except by the rising congregation. In the school room this soothing stupidity came to our relief, and perhaps after an hour's attentive perusal of grammar, we would awake to find that we had been repeating nothing but "First person I love, second person thou lovest, third person he loves."

But alas, knowledge has made us mad. In an evil day we learned that air was *something*, and an essential to life. It was proved to us that air was made up of oxygen and nitrogen, and that every person renders, each minute, ten cubic feet unfit for breathing. We were made to believe that oxygen rather than bread is the staff of life. And now, that our blissful ignorance has partially vanished, we are correspondingly miserable. Now when we go into a hermetically sealed recitation room containing twenty-five oxygen consumers our knowledge haunts us. When gentle stupor seizes us our quiet is disturbed by the consciousness that we are literally suffocating, and the once delightful reveries are turned to prospecting as to when "we shall breathe the air once more." In most churches we are likewise miserable. Usually little or no ventilation is provided for, after the congregation is once seated, unless the temperature is uncomfortably warm. When we would receive the instruction of the preacher and direct our thoughts to the occasion we find ourselves gazing around and wondering why the janitor don't ventilate, and almost involuntary our head drops to the railing of the pew in front. But we cannot sleep, for as we said, our knowledge makes us *mad;* and we fall to wondering why the minister don't think that the Holy Spirit cannot have full course in impure air, and why he don't know that the gospel needs oxygen to unite it with the hearts of men as much as eloquence, logic, love or the dread of punishment. And then we resolve that when we become a trustee no janitor "need apply" unless he can pass an intelligent examination on the laws and necessity of ventilation, and bind himself to make practical his knowledge; and that if we are ever elected to a professor's chair we shall demonstrate the practicability of ventilating without a "draft"; and if we get to be a bishop we shall ordain no preacher until he has proved by a long probation that he has common sense enough to see that his church is supplied with pure air. By this time the sermon is done and as we pass out we suggest to the sexton that the room was not well ventilated, and in his ignorance he exclaims: "Why, it didn't seem too warm!" He, like most of people, thinks that to ventilate a room is to keep it cool, and that as long as the temperature is below 80 degrees nothing farther is needed in the way of ventilation. It is a reflection on the boasted enlightenment of the day that so vital a thing as pure air should be so poorly provided for in the construction and care of our homes and public buildings.

INTER-SOCIETY CONTEST.

The challenge to a friendly contest, which was sent by the members of Allegheny Literary Society to the members of Philo-Franklin a few evenings ago, was promptly and unanimously accepted, and within a reasonable time we may look for one of the most spirited contests that has taken place at "Old Allegheny" for many a year. We have heard, chiefly through tradition, of the wonderful contests they used to have between the two old societies, when hot-headed southern boys measured their swords in warm debate with cool and calculating Yankee lads, and when the conflict raged with increasing vigor and interest from noon until midnight, and when party spirit ran so high that muscle often settled matters we now settle by arbitration. Doubtless our old halls have witnessed some grand scenes, and while we would gladly leave some of these barbarous practices undisturbed in the grave where an advanced civilization has laid them, we heartily approve the resurrection of this one practice so worthy of emulation by the societies at present.

These mental contests are certainly the legitimate contests of the societies, and ought to receive the encouragement they deserve, as against the demoralizing tendencies of many muscular contests which take place between societies of many other colleges. Creating a strong and yet friendly rivalry between the societies, and making every member zealous of the interests of his chosen society, they form a strong incentive to more thorough literary work, and infuse new life and energies into the societies themselves, and though an unpleasant party spirit may crop out in the days intervening, and immediately pending the contest, such feelings are of a much more volatile nature than the real advantages derived.

Our exchanges are commenting upon the full grown young man who says "paw" and "maw," but our sympathy runs out after a full grown Junior with a mustache, who tells about his "pah" and "mah."

"OPTIONAL ATTENDANCE."

Perhaps no custom now in vogue among the literary societies of the college could be more conveniently and successfully antiquated than that of granting optional attendance or optional performance to certain members of the societies, generally members of the Senior class. Away back in the murky past, nobody knows when, the courtesy was first extended and the precedent, now its chief support, established, and men ask and receive the privilege for no other earthly reason than that "it has always been customary, and ought to be now."

We suppose this plan was chosen years ago to meet emergencies which do not now exist; at least we hope there were better reasons for originating the practice than there are now for perpetuating it. We fail to perceive a single argument in its favor, but, on the other hand, see many good reasons for abolishing the practice altogether.

One of the principal arguments brought forward by those soliciting this privilege is want of time. Now, there may be instances where students, becoming seniors by jumping from the Sophomore class, or by trying to pull through a prodigious amount of study in an unreasonably short time, may successfully argue that they are worked almost to death, and find no difficulty in securing an honorable release from further literary duty. But it is a notorious fact that if a Senior is at all regular in his course he has more leisure time at his disposal than the generality of students, certainly more than any Sophomore or Junior, lost in the mysteries of science, or weary of the dull routine of Hebrew and Greek. But no amount of pleading could secure a weary Soph respite from any of his labors. A Senior, with comparatively little to do and still less inclination to do anything, finds his gown and slippers, and cosy room and easy chair, more congenial to his languid taste than the stern and animated scenes of the debating society, to enjoy which he once braved the wildest storm or deepest mud. Some pleasant evening he ventures up to the society and asks for optional attendance. No extended plea is necessary; no valid excuse is offered—'tis a poor "senior," weary and worked to death, —the bill is snaked through, and the Senior returns to his room superannuated and happy.

Our position is simply this: we are not in favor of granting members optional attendance or performance for any of the reasons commonly offered. If a member has been unusually zealous, careful in bringing up his performances, and has acquired skill and force and readiness as a debater or impromptu speaker, his presence and influence is all the more needed in the society, for the encouragement and instruction and development of the less experienced members. He needs the practice and culture, too, for himself, and if he has neglected his literary privileges, and instead of being a leader accounts himself a complete failure as a literary man, he had better neglect something else and attempt, late as it may be, to rectify a common and almost fatal mistake. When a member thus isolates himself from his society he loses all further interest and influence among the boys, and at a time when his influence is most needed, and the probabilities are that reasons such as we have given will operate, in one society at least, against any further recognition of this practice.

CATHOLICISM.

The late anathemas, (among others,) pronounced by the authorities of the Catholic church, against those of their sect who send their children to our public schools, or even have dealings with protestants, are well calculated to set the people of this country to thinking about the tendency of Catholicism.

The question seems to arise whether the teachings and principles of the Romish Church are not so much at variance with the principles of a republican form of government, that one or the other will eventually be called upon to give way.

When we consider their determined opposition to our public schools, which we prize so highly, and their dislike to have the Bible read by the common people, which we are so anxious to see brought about; and above all when we contemplate the bigoted, intolerant, tyrannical spirit manifest by the leaders of that church, and read of their confident expectation to soon have the balance of power in this country, we are led to conclude that there is another "irrepressible conflict" in the distance before us.

The struggle may not be as long and desperate as was the one between freedom and slavery, just past. It may only be in words and arguments. The prospect seems to be that if the press of this country takes this matter in hand in time, and enlighten the people, the problem can be peaceably solved.

TO CONTRIBUTORS:

We earnestly invite contributions to our columns from professors, students, alumni, and friends of the college; and to save time and trouble for both editors and writers we make the following suggestions:

1. Write on some live subject—concerning education, college life, or on something that will be of interest to students. We have received some articles of real merit, but were foreign to the scope of our paper, and had to be declined.

2. Write legibly on one side of the paper, and take special care in writing proper names.

3. Avoid personalities and unjust criticism.

4. Brevity is strength, therefore be as brief as a fair handling of the subject will permit.

5. All articles should be handed in by the 20th of the month.

6. Please do not wait to be asked, but consider us always in need of suitable copy. And if an article has been promised, do not disappoint us by not having it ready. It places editors in an embarrassing position to depend on Mr. A. for an article until the last minute, and then to be informed that he "couldn't get time to write."

6. If *you* cannot find time to write an occasional article, consider that the editors have the full amount of college work to do, besides conducting the paper, and that they have no more financial interest than you.

Finally, we ask the friends of the CAMPUS to take a lively interest in sustaining its columns. There is no reason why our college should not have as good a paper as any, but the condition of its success is constant effort to improve it. We promise this on our part, and ask it on the part of its supporters.

IMPORTANT.

We wish to remind delinquent subscribers that we are very much in need of money to meet the expenses of publishing THE CAMPUS, and we hope they will appreciate our circumstances and forward one dollar in payment for the current year. We do not like to write this gentle reminder, neither do we like to avoid our obliging publisher for fear he may inquire into our financial condition. Therefore if at all convenient please be prompt in remitting and at the same time can you not make us, and some friend, happy by sending fifty cents extra, for which we will mail THE CAMPUS from February to July, inclusive. This will include the Commencement number.

THE PRESENT TEMPERANCE MOVEMENT.

A new and strange inspiration is coming upon the people through the present temperance reform. It is evidently an outgrowth of the Crusade movement: It is highly religious; so also was the Crusade. The latter was a woman's movement in behalf of the masses with the co-operation of most good temperance men. There was Christian heroism in it. It roused the whole country. The spirit of martyrdom actuated many of the devoted women who participated in it; and though the movement has subsided in its objective manifestations, it had imbedded itself in the convictions of the masses. There has been an expectancy that a new era of temperance was coming, in just what form it was difficult to tell. This movement began among the masses, in behalf of the masses, and by *one* of the masses, and is thoroughly religious. It is called the new Gospel of temperance, because it predicates permanent reform only upon condition of the help of the grace of God, faith in Jesus Christ.

Francis Murphy is emphatically the apostle of this new movement. He is an Irishman by birth, and is now nearly forty-one years of age. He was of Roman Catholic parentage, and was educated by the parish priest to a limited extent. At the age of sixteen he came to America; from that time until 1870, he had a varied life of success, dissipation and consequent financial ruin. Coming to himself, he reformed, was converted to Christ, and began a new life. Through the personal solicitation of his friends he consented to give a temperance lecture in Portland, Me., where he had lived and where he reformed. He was greatly discouraged about himself, and concluded he would not attempt it again, but before he left the hall, there were fifty applications for his services as a temperance lecturer. He has since lectured in Rhode Island, New Hampshire, Illinois, Iowa, and is now lecturing in Pittsburgh. At "*Old Orchard Beach*" Temperance Camp Meeting he lectured before fifteen thousand with wonderful effect. His subject was "Real Life." Dio Lewis was announced to follow him, but he declined, saying, "I cannot make a speech after Mr. Murphy. I have heard speeches for forty years; have been on the rostrum myself for twenty-five years, but I have never heard such a speech as his to-day. In God's name, keep that man telling his story all over the land, every night, as long as his breath and strength are spared."

Since his work began in Pittsburgh, the last of November, 35,000 signatures have been obtained to the pledge, which reads as follows:

"I, the undersigned, do pledge my word and honor, God helping me, to abstain from all intoxicating liquors as a beverage, and that I will by all honorable means encourage others to abstain."

About 20,000 of the persons signing the pledge have been hard drinkers. These have been reformed, and thousands of them are now rejoicing in Christ, relieved of their old appetite, by the power of the grace of God upon their natures. This movement will inevitably spread over the whole country, carrying hope and prosperity into tens of thousands of human hearts and homes. The young men are being reached in great numbers. It is lamentable that so many young men in the country are tampering with this fearful evil. Many of them idulge in an occasional cup without the knowlege of their parents or friends, thus laying a sure foundation of future degradation and crime. *Total abstinence* is the only absolute safety, and conversion to Christ the only hope of permanence in a temperate life. There should be temperance organizations in every college, and an uncompromising warfare against this giant evil, on the part of every young man and woman in connection with all the schools of the land.

DECLAMATION CONTEST.

The Prize Declamation contest of the Allegheny Society on the evening of January 18th, was a very enjoyable affair, and highly commendable to the society.

The contestants exhibited thorough preparation, and a determination to succeed. The board of judges decided in favor of W. C. Wilson, of the class of '80. We have heard "Shamus O'Brien" rendered by several eminent elocutionists, but seldom with better effect than by Mr. Wilson on this occasion. We offer but one criticism, and that is a lack of force in the delivery. All the contestants did well, and are to be congratulated upon their efforts. The character of their selections did not call out as wide a range of tone, modulation, etc., as Mr. Wilson's, but considering the nature of the pieces, they were doubtless rendered as nearly correct as his. The fact that his selection had more difficult requirements doubtless gave him the victory.

The audience seemed generally pleased with the decision and the best of feeling characterized the contestants.

"THE MORTAR BOARD."

The Oxford cap has been successfully introduced and all students and citizens seem to be getting accustomed to it. It is quite a relief to be able to go down town without summoning all ones reserved forces in order to put on a look of brazen unconsciousness while facing the stares, snickers, guffaws and jeers of those who have felt called upon to manifest a courteous and friendly interest in the object in question. The cap improves with acquaintaince, and even those who were severest in their invectives against the "mortar-board" now acknowledge that they "like its looks." It is not necessary to mention its advantages, as these were brought out very fully in a previous article advocating its adoption. The fact that it has been required at the greatest colleges in the world for a long time is enough to satisfy any doubtful mind as to its merits. Some have been afraid of the opposition that the wearing of it would create, apparently forgetting that our greatest and best reforms have also met with obstinate opposition, and others refuse to wear it because it is odd and will attract attention; these seem to be entirely oblivious to the fact that they attract more attention in a hat when everybody about them wears the cap.

Since the college has deemed it proper to adopt the Oxford cap, it seems no more than fitting that all should wear it. It would not be unbecoming for our Faculty to wear them, for it could be worn by them without sacrificing or compromising their dignity in the least, and every student in the college, ladies not excepted, should feel in duty bound to wear it.

One of its advantages is *uniformity*, and this can not be acquired as long as one student refuses to wear this cap.

Independence is certainly a good thing for a student or any one else to possess, but downright obstinacy is not freedom of action, though it is often so regarded. As it has been considered worth while to adopt the cap, and there is no virtue in *half* doing it, we think that all will look at the matter from a reasonable stand-point and that those who have not already ordered caps will do so at once.

A sophomore inquired the other day if the author of Paley on Tology (Paleontology) was the same man who wrote Paley's *Evidences of Christianity*.

Every one has two educations, one which is given to him by others, and the other and most important he gives himself. It is this last which determines his position in society.

"I'LL PASS."

Reader, you have only to be a student to to understand the meaning of this phrase. It is not limited alone to student life, nor does it fall only from the lips of students. Here, however, we would confine it in this brief article.

The phrase refers to the lessons assigned by professors, and the morrow's recitation of the same. "I'll pass" means study is a task, whether it be some branch of science, a problem in mathematics, or a translation in the languages, classic or modern. The aim is not to master the principles embraced in these branches, but to pass to-morrow's test fair to middling. This is truth, and the fact is to be deplored that so many of our students take this view of study.

The result of such a course of study, influenced by such a mean motive, can be summed up in a few words.

The student is doing only surface work. He prepares that lesson only for to-morrow, and with the close of the recitation, the lesson artificially prepared, is forgotten. He acquires a habit of superficial study that continues with him and makes him a superficial man. In a few years he goes out from his alma mater to pursue his profession. What is the result? If a Doctor, he is branded as a *quack;* if a Minister of the Gospel, he does more hurt to the cause of Christ than good; if a Lawyer, he rises no higher than trying petty cases, and is known among his fellow members as a *one-horse lawyer*.

While every student has it in his power, by the exercise of his will, to master the studies that constitute his college course, there are other things that tend to make him artificial.

It is characteristic of the American people that whatever they have to do, they must do it quickly. There is an energy, a vivacity, a spirit of impatience, that cannot brook slow plodding, that cannot bear to hasten slowly. The student imbibes the spirit of the age in which he lives. He is influenced largely by his surroundings, by those with whom he associates. The knotty problem must be solved in a short space of time; the lesson must be grasped by one reading or down goes the book, and out comes the phrase, "I'll pass."

Many of our institutions of learning partake of the same spirit. They crowd into a four years' course many branches of study. The consequence of this is a severe tax upon the student. Four recitations per day, in different branches, assigned by different Professors, each in many cases forgetful of the other requirements of the student,—the time he should give to proper exercise, and the time he steals from healthful sleep to devote to general reading,—makes the life of the earnest student one of the busiest that mortals can have.

The mistake of imposing too much work upon the student is made plain in one of two effects: either in the tendency to superficial work, or, if thorough work is done, it is done at the sacrifice of health.

We do not assume this position to defend the idle student or "college tramp." It is not the number of text-books gone over; it is not the years we have spent in college; nor the diploma received at graduation, that will give us success in after life. It is what we know thoroughly; it is what we have mastered so that when the test comes we can utilize it. We would say to the earnest student "hasten slowly;" better *get* a certain amount, than *skim* over a greater. Remember the great truth, that, "Whatever is worth doing at all, is worth doing well." S.

He who wishes to spread a noble truth must hire messengers to carry it; but a scandal or a lie has a waiting host ready to give it free transmission to the remotest hamlet.

GOOD WORDS.

The following resolutions were presented by a committee from the State Grange of Pennsylvania which recently met in this city, and as they are words full of meaning we give them a place in our columns:

Worthy Master:—Your committee, composed of one member from each county representing the State Grange of Pennsylvania, take great pleasure in reporting that in pursuance of your directions, we visited Allegheny College this afternoon, and were met at the college door by the president of the school, Dr. Bugbee, who in the most cordial and genial manner invited us to a commodious reception room, where in brief he gave us a running history of the college; also informing us that so far as he had been able to learn the objects of our association, his sentiments were in entire accord, and that the college had been conducting a boarding house on the co-operative principle, whereby they were enabled to furnish good boarding to the young gentlemen attending the school for about one-half the cost of board elsewhere in the city. And as many, in fact a large proportion of the young ladies and gentlemen attending the college, are the sons and daughters of farmers, this is a matter of some consideration. From what we learned from the president, we are of the opinion that the school is conducted with economy, and that the expenses are reasonable.

The doctor closed his remarks by inviting us to the mathematical room, which is large, comfortable, and well supplied with everything necessary to the study of this useful branch of a good education. Thence we were conducted to the chemical rooms, which are large and well supplied with all the appliances necessary for the study of this branch, so essential to intelligent farming.

We next came to the museum, and I do regret the necessity of brevity, and hasten on, only saying that it would take days to examine so extensive a collection of mineralogy and conchology; also the fine chemical and philosophical apparatus. These, we were informed, were to a great extent the gift of Hon. C. V. Culver. The beautiful specimens of shells, minerals and fossils, were presented to the college by Dr. Prescott, of New Hampshire.

The next place we visited was the very comfortable reading room, well supplied with a large and very valuable collection of books, periodicals and daily papers. We were next shown the three society rooms of the college, one for the young ladies and two for the young gentlemen, all neatly fitted up and tastefully furnished.

The evening was fast passing away, and our desire to be with our companions of the State Grange compelled us to shorten this very pleasant episode, which to your committee was so very refreshing and instructive, and shall be one of the happy reminisences of our lives. Regretting that time demands brevity, permit us in behalf of the State Grange to return to the trustees, faculty and very courteous president our unfeigned thanks.

T. H. Allison, Chairman.

On motion of Brother Everson, of No. 106, it was

Resolved, That the Pennsylvania State Grange most heartily tender their thanks to Doctor Bugbee, and the faculty of Allegheny College, for the courtesies tendered the representatives of this grange, and the interest manifested in our order.

When you bury animosity never mind stopping to put up a head-stone. And yet many take pleasure in forgiving and then pointing with pride to their buried foes.

False reports can be safely trusted to time and the slow but steady justice of public opinion.

LOCAL.

"Do yer want yer roof cleaned?"

A hundred boarders in Culver Hall.

Leave your order for an "Oxford" at Bard's.

"Oh, aint them hard *trials* great tribulations?"

Blind Tom was well patronized by the students.

Are all the absentees, "contingent fee" delinquents?

Has the Rolling Stock Association disbanded entirely?

Fifty cents for THE CAMPUS for the remainder of the year.

Save your CAMPUS and get it bound at the Republican Bindery.

At this writing, February 1st, there have been 68 consecutive days of sleighing.

Soph. translating Virgil: "To-morrow's sun was already illuminating the earth."

Any one procuring three new subscribers will receive THE CAMPUS the remainder of the year free.

The hall of Philo-Franklin Literary Society has been undergoing repairs. It is now ready for the usual meetings.

A case of mental aberration,—the Senior who innocently asked Prof. Tingley, "Which is the key and which is the door?"

A Freshman says he finds a great contrast between German and *The* German; with strong natural proclivities for the latter.

Prof. Hyde will lecture in the chapel of the Theological School on Saturday evening, the 3d inst. Subject, "That Unspeakable Turk."

Arrangements are being made by the Senior class to secure Hon. Frederick Douglass to deliver a lecture about the middle of this month.

Washington's Birthday will probably be celebrated at the College with ceremonies similar to those observed on the same occasion last year.

The prayer meetings that are held every evening at Culver Hall are attended with marked success and deep feeling is evinced by the young men.

Why are a freshman's side whiskers like the beginning of a game of a ball? Because there are nine on a side with a yawning uncertainty between.

"I C U O us on subscription and advertising. Our pockets are about M T. Want to C U bad. Good I D if you would call. Y don't you? R U busted?"

Prof. in Zoology.—"Mr. D., describe the Neural canal." *Mr. D.*—"It is a round cylinder surrounded by the bones of the vertebræ through which the spinal column passes."

He who rides and runs away
May live to ride another day,
But he who is by Chief Boyd ta'en
Will never wish to ride again.
—*Hew-de-brass.*

Coasting seems to be a favorite amusement with the students. They are willing to risk imprisonment, fine, life, yea, they even sacrifice their very soles for a few rides down hill.

The prep, who, a few days ago, inquired at one of the down-town clothing stores for an *Ulcer* overcoat, is only equaled by the freshman, who, a short time before, asked for a *shin*chilla cap.

Orators on the chapel platform have directed their gestures and speeches to the painting of ex-President Clark, until it seems as though he ought to be convinced. Wouldn't it be well to talk to the audience awhile?

Dr.—"Where does the cholera usually originate?" *Student.*—"In Asia, I believe, sir." *Smart Student.*—"Experience teaches *me* that it takes its origin in the *stomach*." *Dr.*—"No reference has been made to cholera *infantum*."

Loquacious Sophomore, to waiter girl who brings apple pie: "Mary, what kind of pie *is* this?" "Pumpkin pie." "Ah! Who shot the pumpkin?" "*You*." Applause and complimentary remarks by the rest at the table.

An appropriate passage for chapel reading, and one that was fully appreciated Tuesday morning:—"And further, by these, my son, be admonished; of making many books there is no end; and much study is a weariness of the flesh."

The "Day of Prayer for Colleges" was observed with appropriate services at the Chapel. Several of the pastors of the city churches participated. A number of the friends of the college were present and much interest was manifested by all.

We know not how to sympathize with our exchanges, so many of which mourn over cold chapel and recitation rooms. Our chapel is always warm and pleasant; and the recitation rooms vary in temperature from just right to that of a cremation oven.

In consequence of the unremitting labors of one of the Mineralogy class, more than one hundred persons have left the first collection of crystals in the lower cabinet, under the impression that the glass models therein contained are perfect transparent crystals—"shapen" according to Dame nature's subtle laws.

A collection should be taken up and the proceeds devoted to purchasing suspenders for those young men who indulge in the Uriah Heep propensity of writhing under the scathing questions of the professors. One of the members of the "commencing German class" horrifies the whole class with his daily contortions, and has already undermined the reputation of his washerwoman by a reckless display of dirty linen.

Last spring a number of fine stereoscopic views of the college and surroundings, were taken for the Centennial exhibit. Why copies were not put on sale we cannot say. But we are sure that sudents would be glad to purchase them if they could be obtained. They would be very appropriate to send to friends, and at the same time would advertise the college, for some of them, especially the views of the cabinets and campus are beautiful.

Place—college hill, Time—moonlit eve, Personæ—gay and festive young gentlemen and ladies, convened for the purpose of sliding down hill. Evening passes away pleasantly. A slight episode occurs. Three "cops" enter. Sleighing party becomes "beautifully less." Young gentlemen suddenly remember engagements elsewhere, and decline pressing invitations to remain. Tableau.—Three policemen slowly walking one slender young man "downward, earthward, ——," as two young ladies nervously drag long and heavy "bobs" hillward, and pensively contemplate the "silver moon."

At recent meetings the literary societies elected the following officers:

OSSOLI.—President, Miss Tarbell; Vice President, Miss McClintock; Secretary, Miss Klock; Treasurer, Miss Nason; Critics, Misses Carrie Wythe and Annie Carter.

PHILO-FRANKLIN.—President, T. B. Mackey; Vice President, F. Shellito; Secretary, S. E. Winger; Treasurer, G. S. Minor; Critics, H. D. Clark, W. J. McClintock and W. H. Swartz.

ALLEGHENY.—President, J. N. White; Clerk, W. C. Wilson; Attorney, E. M. Wood; Treasurer, H. L. Campbell; Critics, Lewis Walker and A. Colgrove; Sergeant-at-Arms, A. C. Ellis.

Our "fighting editor" has suffered greatly from general debility. A few *plâtres de moutarde* have restored him to the use of his reason and all his belligerent faculties.

Zoology class—*Prof.*—"Mr. P., can you mention any invertibrate animals which have no brains?" *Mr. P.*—"Yes, sir; the Reptilia and the Amphibians."

If a body meet a body
Riding down the hill,
Should a body treat a body
To a shameful spill?
When a lassie takes her laddie
To the "Glee Club" gay—
Oh, when the gearing's out of place
There's surely some foul play!

When a body goes a-coasting
With a lady fair,
And the lady e'en a-boasting
Lovely hat and hair,
If there be a frightful smash-up
And an awkward spread,
He should avoid most carefully
That winter hat and head.

If the guider land the rider
In a deep snow drift,
Should the rider then at Snyder
Get a little miffed?
Every laddie and his lassie
On to ruin rushed: [sprain'd
Oh that was when the wrist was
And the hat was crushed.

The following curious piece of composition was recently presented to a teachers' institute, near here, and a Webster's Unabridged offered as a prize to any one who would read it, pronouncing all the words correctly. The best effort resulted in twelve mistakes. Try it and then consult the dictionary.

"A sacrilegious son of Belial, who suffered from bronchitis, having exhausted his finances, in order to make good the deficit, resolved to ally himself to a comely, lenient and docile young lady of the Malay or Caucasian race. He accordingly purchased a calliope and a coral necklace of a chameleon hue, and securing a suite of rooms at a principal hotel, he engaged the head waiter as his coadjutor. He then dispatched a letter of the most unexceptional caligraphy extant, inviting the young lady to a matinee. She revolted at the idea, refused to consider herself sacrificable to his desires, and sent a polite note of refusal, on receiving which he procured a carbine and bowie-knife, said that he would not now forge fetters hymeneal with the queen, went to an isolated spot, severed his jugular vein and discharged the contents of his carbine into his abdomen. The debris was removed by the coroner."

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The Voice in Speaking.*

This is a discussion from a scientific point of view of the Art of Speaking. It proceeds upon the basis that the laws of nature on which all the sounds of the human voice depend, are the same for all mankind. That is to say,—any human being may perfectly utter any human language. A due observance of nature's laws will impart to voices qualites which they may not at first seem to possess, such as melody, compass, fulness, etc. It is the intention of the book to give a basis for practical Elocution. For this purpose we find given a close and severe inquiry into General Acoustics, the Formation of Vowels and Consonants, of the Tones, Timbre and Reach of the Voice, of the Reflection of Sound, of Faults in Speaking, of Modulation and a treatise on Clergyman's Sore Throat.

It will be seen that each of these chapters must be interesting and important. A careful perusal of each has made us wonder at the delicacy and patience with which the various phenomena have been observed, especially those relating to the matter of Pitch. The book is a marvel of scientific care and precision. It is not so much for the use of the general student as for his teacher, yet it is well for all to learn, as from this book, that Elocution, in all power and variety, is not a thing of chance or instinct, but of precise and invariable rule.

*By MADAM EMMA SEILER. Lippincott & Co.

Personal.

'78. E. B. Wilson is teaching at Kingsville, Ohio.

'52. Thomas F. Wilson, Judge of the Supreme Court of Minnesota, paid a flying visit to our city last week.

'78. W. C. Bear has been sick for some time. He recovered sufficiently to leave his room, but has taken a relapse.

'53. Prof. John F. Eberhart, of Chicago, was in the city recntly. He has been very fortunate in the real estate transactions.

'78. Miss Kinder's pleasant face greets our classic walls once more. She has "come off conqueror" in her struggle *avec les orillons*.

'72. John O. McClintock has been tried under several of the *Tutor et Ultor* indictments, and has, in each case, been acquitted.

'78. Miss Kugler was suddenly taken sick and her disease assumed such a malignant character that it became necessary to remove her to her home at Sharon, Pa., where she remained for some time in a critical condition. Her condition is slowly improving.

'77. Married, Wednesday evening, January 24, at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. Dr. W. N. Reno, of Greenville, Pa., assisted by Rev. Dr. Day, of this city, Mr. W. T. Waters, Jr., of Watertown, Tenn., to Miss Ella M. Sackett, of this place. The next evening found the bridal party on its way to the home of Mr. Waters, in Tennessee. Among the wedding presents one, especially, should be mentioned. This was a handsome silver water service, neatly engraved. The pitcher,—"Presented to W. T. Waters by the Delta Tau Delta Fraternity;" on one of the goblets was written "Tennie," and on the other, "Ella."

We sincerely congratulate the happy pair, and wish them unalloyed happiness in their southern home.

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