

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 thought has occurred to us that we have no really characteristic college song. Here is an excellent opportunity for some poetically inclined student to win for himself a fame that will be bounded only by the circumference throughout whose circle Allegheny is known. Let us have a good, rousing, college song.

UNFORTUNATE it is for the college to be deprived, at this time, of the services of one of her most efficient instructors. When Dr. Trueman was taken sick it was hoped that he would be able to resume his duties in a few weeks, but it seems now that he will not be able to take charge of his classes this term.

By his untiring efforts in behalf of his classes, and his excellent, systematic methods of teaching, Dr. Trueman has placed the classics in Allegheny on a firm basis, and his absence this term cannot but be injurious to their best interests. The CAMPUS extends its sympathy to Dr. Trueman and hopes for his return to health and to his work in college.

* * *

ONE of the surest signs of a college's prosperity is the interest which its friends and patrons manifest in its welfare and advancement. The most tangible expression of this interest comes through work and endowments. Allegheny appears not to be agitated much by such evidences of devotion. Where does the trouble lie? Can it be that its patrons have been lulled into a state of satisfaction and contentment by indifference and ignorance as to her real condition, thinking that all is contentment? Or, worse yet, can it be that she has few staunch supporters?

We believe that Allegheny has many admirers who wish her well and pray much for her success, but when will the day come when this feeling will crystallize into real, visible action?

* * *

IT is impossible for the alumni of a college that has existed for any length of time to keep in communication with and have any definite knowledge of the whereabouts and doings of each other. And yet, just such a knowledge is what would interest them, and, may we say, just what they expect to find in our alumni column.

Such a table we would be pleased to set for

our alumni readers, but are confined in our search for the material for it to the few alumni who cross the campus during the term, and to an occasional stray flash of information that enters our little journalistic field.

We would make this column one of interest to you ; it is open for your contribution. Let each one remember that any news in regard to himself, although it may seem trifling to him, will be of interest to many readers of The CAMPUS.

* * *

AN education and politeness are two essentials which should accompany every young gentleman and lady. An education defined by one, is the development of all the powers of man.

Politeness is to do and say the kindest thing in the kindest way.

Which of these is of the most importance is a question for each one to decide for himself, but politeness seems to me to be one of the outgrowths of an education. A keen observer of our young men and women cannot but be struck with a tendency on the part of a great many of them, at least, to disregard the small courtesies of life—the intangible, yet very perceptible little things that make the man a gentleman and the woman a lady. In most countries an educated man and a gentleman are almost synonymous terms.

Many persons assert that the "self-made man" is the best. This is another question, and from this might arise, What is a self-made man? A self-made man is one who appreciates that which he has worked for. In point of ability he proves that he has within him that which has determined his fitness for the place he has earned for himself. But because a man, by brains, energy and pluck, carves out his own fortune, is it not very desirable that he should cultivate the courtesies of life so that his talent

be not hidden by roughness and uncultured bearing? Every one can afford the courtesies of life, and they do well who, while devoting their time to mathematics, science and the classics, pay attention to the cultivation of their manners.

A. O. D.

* * *

THE recent declamation contest of Philo has brought anew to our mind a thought which has frequently occurred to us. It is that not enough persons take part in the various contests offered by the societies. This is particularly the case in regard to the essay contests, it often being difficult to get enough writers to insure a contest. This is a deplorable fact. That would be a much better state of affairs in which preliminary contests to limit the number of contestants would be necessary. Indeed, such should be the case. Why do so few take part in these contests? Are there only three or four members in each society during a year, who have ability for this work?

It seems to us that many are kept from participating in these contests simply through a lack of confidence in themselves, and others by a delay in choosing a subject and getting down to work on it.

Do not expect to win at your first trial. A glance back at previous contests will show that the majority of those who have been successful have obtained it through repeated efforts. And some, too, have shown at first but little ability.

This is a faculty which can be cultivated, and even if one does not succeed in carrying off first honor, he will be amply repaid for his effort in the training he receives.

An honest preparation for any of these contests is an almost invaluable schooling, and all who have any ability in this line should seize every opportunity to cultivate that ability.

Right here comes another thought.

The idea of closing the doors at the begin-

ning of the performance, as was done by Philo, is a good one, and the example should be followed at all future contests. A speaker should not be disturbed by people coming in late.

* * *

IS it not time that some change be made in the college regulations respecting service in the Battalion? A visit to the drill hall cannot fail to impress one with the urgent necessity of such measures.

The Battalion at present does not contain more than forty-five members. The instructor is not to blame for this falling off in attendance. He has done his work thoroughly and well, and certainly merits more hearty co-operation from the college than it seems he has received. More than sixty students below Sophomore grade are still unenlisted. If our college desires to retain the military department, it must take most vigorous action in regard to the service. While it is a part of the curriculum, it should receive the same attention as any other branch of work. Preparatory students and undergraduates do not elect Latin or mathematics. Why not make the same rule regarding military science?

Literary.

A Christmas Day in Edinburgh.

Lest our readers should expect a description of Scotch Christmas festivities, we will state that we could discover but one distinguishing feature of the day in Edinburgh. Business progressed just the same as on any other day. The "Merry Christmas" salutations were not heard as in our cities. Scotch Presbyterianism scarcely ever does things by halves and so, when it renounced Catholicism and rejected the established church of England, it also renounced their church holidays. Even the Christmas stocking does not bloom on Scotch soil. But youth and love are no respectors of traditions and sometimes are

not even restrained by religious precepts. It is through their agency that a little kissing under the mistletoe-bough has become characteristic of the day. Unfortunately this lay clear outside the realm of our experience, and therefore we will have to confine ourselves to a description of the city as it would have appeared at any other season.

Edinburgh has, in time of war, been the rallying point for the dwellers of the highlands for more than fifteen hundred years. It is said that in the third century one of the Pict kings fortified the bluff on which the castle now stands. It seems that both nature and kings have conspired to make it the central figure around which waged almost unceasingly for centuries the passion waves of Scottish warfare. Human interest always centres around the scenes of extended human action. We try to make these cliffs speak and tell the stories of their woe. But after all the scenes of death carnival they have witnessed they sit as serenely in their beauty as they did on the morning of creation. Neither man's industry nor his devastation can rob them of their artistic repose as they lean back into the infinite blue. They do not form one continuous range, but were evidently dropped down at random, and without regularity of form, some gently sloping down into the valleys, others rising almost precipitously to a height of two or three hundred feet. Nearly every eminence is now crowned by a dome or some tall spire calmly pointing into space.

As we stepped from the railroad station up to Princess street, the principal thoroughfare of the city, almost the first thing which attracted our attention was one of these spires. It is to commemorate the genius of Sir Walter Scott, and, if a pile of stone ever constitutes a fit remembrance of the virtues of the departed, this structure is an undoubted success. It is so airy, light, artistic and yet so substantial,—qualities so entirely alien to each other in the British mind that we immediately wonder whence the architect. The monument is about 200 feet

high, not a solid shaft, but resting on eight large pillars,—two at each corner of the square base. Some forty feet up these pillars arch together and form a base for a second and similar piece of architecture, only somewhat smaller. A number of repetitions of the same, the last crowned with a small spire, form the monument complete. Between the bases of the first eight pillars is placed a massive marble statue of Scott. How eagerly we study every chiseled feature of the mighty writer of fiction! Art is mighty, but there is one defect that sculpture always leaves. It cannot give expression to the eye. Where life has given myriad realities art leaves a painful void. We turn from the study of the sculptor's work, succumb to the usual human mania connected with such structures and ascend a long, dark, narrow staircase which leads almost to the apex of the monument, principally to make the same discovery which hundreds have made before us,—that isolated elevation takes away the distinctness of the view, that every step which widens the vision kills detail. Why do humanity daily go to such exertions to place themselves in unfrequented, odd and even dangerous positions? Is it that the light and dark shades of human thought may thus merge at a different point and produce what the world calls a new idea? We know that a new idea is the rarest new thing we meet. But as we ascend this narrow staircase there is a half-way house, where we stop to breathe and lighten our purse. Here the usual antiquated keeper drinks his Scotch "stout" and sells to visitors for fabulous prices a few articles which "came from Scott's monument." Here also we find a painting and bust of Mr. Hemp, the architect of the monument. Now the old keeper proves his kin to the rest of humanity in that not at all singular manner of attempting to justify his own shortcomings by pointing out those of his superiors. He informs us that said Mr. Hemp got drunk regularly, abused his wife and finally came to his tragic end by drowning himself in a canal near-

by, which virtues entitled him to the following doggerel placed on his stone slab in a neighboring cemetery:

"Hope still cheers us while we mourn;
Fame strews laurels o'er his urn;
While yon spires cleave the sky,
Dream not genius e'er can die."

The old keeper, thinking perhaps that we had aspirations to follow in the footsteps of greatness, turned to a lengthy exposition of the best method of making palatable his favorite "stout," which we will omit, as all use of the article in question is obsolete in Western Pennsylvania.

We have dwelt at so much length upon this structure not only because it adds real beauty to the city, but because it is characteristic of Edinburgh alone. After having viewed the massive clumsiness of other British structures of like import, it was a positive pleasure to look upon its airy lightness.

D. L. M'NEES.

[CONTINUED IN NEXT.]

Goethe's Meisterwerke.

To all those happy young people whose first toddling steps in the flower-gardens of German letters have been taken with Wilhelm Bernhardt by the hand, this genial and clever guide needs no introduction. For they have laughed or cried, maybe, over the pretty things they have found in *I'm Zwielficht*, or in *Novelletten-Bibliothek*,—although it seemed a stony road to get to them, and now whenever the same good man proposes a ramble, they are always ready.

Goethe's Meisterwerke, by Dr. Bernhardt, will be to the many young excursionists in this field as an open road. We were about giving up all hope of an open road. For there was so much digging to be done, and so much filling in, how could we hope to arrive anywhere in the short space of two or three years? Well, here is a fine boulevard, ready-made, with shade trees and rustic seats along both sides.

Let us look at a short stretch of it. Here is Goethe's *Wanderer's Nachtlied*,—the second of

his by this name,—unintelligible to most of us till now :

1783.

Ueber allen Gipfeln
Ist Ruh;
In allen Wipfeln
Spuerest du
Kaum einen Hauch;
Die Voeglein schweigen in Walde.
Warte nur, balde
Ruhest du auch.

Then comes the following, in easy German, about its meaning: "On a summer evening the poet is standing on the top of a mountain in the Thuringian Forest, and allows his eyes to sweep over the green heights, behind which has sunk the sun; the stillness of death is round about; hardly is stirring the gentlest breeze in the tops of the old fir trees; the song of the birds is still. This repose of nature contrasts with the discord and restlessness in the heart of the poet, who is longing for peace."

Touching the form of the poem this convenient help is given us, also in German: "This little song, comprising only twenty-four words, has the greatest effect on the feelings of the sympathetic reader. This effect lies, in great part, in the happily contrived meter, in which trochees alternate with iambs and dactyls; the trochees represent the repose and stillness of the night and the peace of nature, while the iambs and dactyls give expression to the billowing and boiling in the heart of the poet.—Little songs like these are called madrigals, and proceeded originally from Italy."

For its literary history, we are told: "At the end of August, 1783, Goethe went to Ilmenau, idyllically situated on the north side of the Thuringian Forest, in order to write in the rustic stillness a poem for the birthday of his patron, Duke Karl August, of Weimar. On September 7th he ascended the Kickelhahn, 2,500 feet high, southwest of Ilmenau, and there wrote this noble song with a pencil on the wooden wall of the Duke's summer-house. In August, 1831, Goethe came to the Kickelhahn for the last time, and read once more the lines which

he had composed there forty-seven years before. Looking back on his long and eventful life, he could no longer control his emotion. He uttered aloud to himself the feeling verses, and repeated with emphasis the ominous words of the conclusion: "*Ja, warte nur, balde ruhest du auch!*" His premonition was correct; he died soon after." Then, after telling us that this little song has been translated into all civilized languages, Longfellow's excellent rendering of it is given:

"O'er all the hill tops
Is quiet now,
In all the tree-tops
Hearest thou
Hardly a breath;
The birds are asleep in the trees,
Wait; soon, like these,
Thou, too, shalt rest."

At the end of the delightful section stands this, from an English critic: "The themes chosen by Goethe for his songs are often as 'old as the hills,' but, like the hills, are ever new for the poets."—*Gostwick and Harrison*.

Who would not like to travel with such a guide?

We are glad to learn that Dr. Bernhardt is also preparing one of the best stories by Auerbach, and one of the best by Paul Heyse, for American readers. With his faculty of making his mother tongue at once intelligible and interesting to foreigners, no wonder his works are finding a large public, and, what is still higher praise, many imitators.

J. W. T.

The College World.

Quite a number of colleges are agitating the idea of some kind of representation at the World's Fair. The idea seems to be in some ways rather vague and impracticable. Yet there are some points very much in favor of such representation. It would no doubt prove an excellent advertising scheme for such colleges as could make a creditable showing. This, however, would necessitate a very considerable

expense. *The Swarthmore Phoenix* has an editorial on the subject, from which we clip the following :

"Several instances are on record where the managers of French expositions have awarded extremely complimentary recognition to papers within our own association. A national display of the fruits of college journalists, with the commingling of the editorial managers themselves would attract the eyes of the great concourse of college-bred visitors in Chicago, and serve to bridge the gulf that exists between the institutions of this section and their younger contemporaries west of the Mississippi River."

Among the latest arrivals we are pleased to find *The Acamedian* and *The Kansas Wesleyan University Advance*. They both contain very creditable literary articles, but, like many others, are somewhat lacking in alumni and general college alumni news, as well as in editorial matter.

The *Oberlin Review* comes to us with the usual regularity. A recent number contains one of the finest essays that we have read in a long time. It was written by a lady who is a student of that college, on the subject of "Proportion." It is treated in a most ingenious manner, and written in beautiful language.

The Governor of Massachusetts presided at the recent debate between Harvard and Yale. The question was, "Resolved, That a young man casting his first ballot in 1892, should vote for the nominees of the Democratic party." It excited a great deal of interest, although no decision was rendered. Another contest between these colleges will take place some time in the near future, at which Hon. Chauncey M. Depew will preside.

The *Dicksonian* make the following comment on the game of football :

"It is evident that the game has changed considerably in the last few years. The brutality which characterized it formerly, and which caused so many parents to prohibit their sons playing, has

largely disappeared. We hail this change with the greatest pleasure, for it shows to those people ignorant of and therefore prejudiced against the game, that football is not only keeping pace with the advancing times, but is also a factor in overcoming the prejudice formerly existing between American colleges, and planting instead a greater degree of respect and comity."

Dr. A. W. Rogers, President of Northwestern University, in a discussion concerning the best place for founding colleges, gives five points why a small town is desirable :

"1. In such a place the students will best do their work ; for there will be less to distract their attention from their books.

2. In a small place, too, the professors can best do their work and for similar reasons.

3. It is possible to live in a small place on less money than would be required to live in a large city.

4. In a large city the temptations of dissipation are of necessity many times greater than in a small place.

5. A college placed in a comparatively small town creates a scholastic atmosphere which is alike helpful to students and professors. But in a large city this stimulating influence is lost.

The series of lectures on Communism and Socialism that have been delivered by Dr. S. Rolfe Millar, for the past four weeks, have been full of interest for those who have heard them. In the treatment of his interesting subject Dr. Millar has struck a peculiarly happy vein, for he has successfully combined simplicity with learned research ; so that, though the novice in the study of socialism and communism may appreciate the lectures, yet they are not burdened with petty detail to such an extent as to render them less interesting to a real student of social conditions.—*Virginia University Magazine*.

Owing doubtless to a fear that the better education of the Russian youth will result in their higher appreciation of freedom and more advanced ideas upon the subject of government, the Czar has seen fit to order the closing

of the University of Kiev. Sympathy is largely with the students and trouble may result from the Czar's action.—*Ex.*

The thirty students of Heidelberg University, who recently assisted in organizing the Greek letter fraternities without the consent of the Faculty, received notices requesting them to withdraw from the institution, which they will do and will be accompanied by a considerable number of others. Ten of the offending students are members of the senior class, several are sons of regents of the college, and one the son of President Peters. The action of the faculty has been awaited with interest all over the country, as the University is the principal Western educational institution of the Reformed Church. It has been severely criticised by the citizens of Tiffin for this act, which will undoubtedly injure the college.—*Ohio State Journal.*

A college needs poise as well as an individual. Poise for a college means the respect that its students have for it, combined with their respect for its institutions. The proportion should be half and half. A loyalty to our college that can see no good in other colleges is narrow. A respect for other institutions at the expense of the one that gives us our education is mean. And all that poise means for an individual, it means for a college. It means a dignity that is not stiff; a freedom that is not mistaken for boldness.—*Ex.*

The Missouri State University at Columbia, Mo., sustained a heavy loss by fire a few days ago. Her Natural Museum, including valuable collections to the amount of \$25,000, and her libraries containing many thousand dollars worth of books were entirely destroyed. Complete aggregate loss is \$350,000.—*Ex.*

In Washington and Lee University, work in the Gymnasium has been made to count four points towards the Bachelor's degree. The exercise is elective, but is taken advantage of by almost every student.—*Ex.*

Vanderbilt University won the first contest of the Southern Inter-Collegiate Oratorical Association. The other institutions represented were the Universities of Virginia, Georgia, South Carolina, Washington and Lee, and University of the South.—*Ex.*

It is expected that Prof. Von Holtz, of Freiburg University, in Germany, will be added to the faculty of Chicago University. He has traveled extensively in this country and has refused a chair in Harvard.—*Ex.*

Enthusiastic professor of physics discussing the organic and inorganic kingdoms: "Now, if I should close my eyes—so—and drop my head—so—and should not move at all, you would say I was a clod! But I move! I speak! I start! what now do I become?"

Excited Student—"A clod hopper." It takes five minutes to regain proper decorum.—*The Undergraduate.*

Into a damp and dismal cell
A little sunbeam shone;
Left warmth and brightness where it fell
Upon the gold gray stone.

Into a dark and dreary life
A little friendship came;
Giving fresh courage for the strife
Of the world's work or blame.

Into a cold and cruel heart
A thought of kindness crept;
Remained, and so fulfilled its part
Evil before it swept.

A little sunbeam, thought, or deed
Seem trifles light as air;
But ministers to those in need,
E'en angels' forms they wear.

WELL "SUIT" ED.

"By chimney," the smoke did say,
As the draft flew up the flue;
"I got a new soot every day,
A mixture of black and blew."

Local.

Bogrand has left college for parts unknown.

Dorworth was home several days recently—grip.

Cumings was laid up last week with la grippe.

Mr. T. U. Parker, ex-'93, is visiting friends in town.

Mr. Chas. Luce is suffering with "heart trouble."

Mr. Dan Darragh has left college on account of ill health.

Coasting has been one of the principal amusements of late.

Mr. T. A. Douthitt was in Franklin last week for a few days.

Prof. Thomas has resolved not to tamper with the gloves again.

Wonder if Chamberlain was frightened by T. N. E. a few nights since.

D. L. Starr was called home on account of the sickness of his mother.

Eighmy and Murphy were home for a week nursing an attack of the grip.

Mr. Dunmire, who was here last spring, is now teaching near Sharon, Pa.

Dr. Montgomery has made two divisions of his unusually large physics class.

Miner D. Crary was out of college one week on account of trouble with his eyes.

Miss Alice Cruttenden, who went home a few days ago on account of sickness, is back.

Miss Ward, who has been in Allegheny for some time past, is at Westminster this term.

Rumor says that the Allegheny College Glee and Guitar Club is about to be reorganized.

Many students were happy last week, as there was a show every night at popular prices.

S. A. Byerly will not be in college this term. He has gone into the lumber business at Buffalo.

Dr. Wheeler has at last decided that he must have a rest and intends, in a week or two, to go South.

Mr. G. S. Davis, who was out of college for two weeks on account of sickness, is able to be out again.

Another new student has arrived from Grove City, in order to gain the advantages of a higher institution.

It is said that Stilson intends to send in a petition to have mail boxes lowered and have pockets put on them.

In the History of Philosophy the proper thing is to read right on and the author will say something bye and bye.

We hear that Humane Agent McKinney has been looking after some of the students. Wonder what's the matter?

The Ossoli essay contest was decided in favor of Miss Alice Cruttenden. The subject of the contest was Tennyson.

On account of the sickness of Mr. Heller, the declamation contest of Allegheny society has been indefinitely postponed.

The condition of Dr. Trueman is somewhat improved. His recovery, however, will be slow and it is not expected that he will be able to be in college again this term. His classes are now being heard by Dr. Wheeler and Prof. Elliott.

Peffer's wardrobe was stolen some time ago, and after a vigorous search was found at the pawn shop. One dollar was all that it would bring.

The senior class of the Cambridge High School visited Allegheny last Saturday, to have the benefit of the college laboratory and physics apparatus.

John Quintillian has been lost somewhere in the deep snow. It is hoped that his remains will be found soon. A liberal reward will be paid for his recovery.

Mr. E. S. Nickerson, who went home on account of sickness a few weeks ago, is slowly recovering from an attack of pneumonia and will not be in college for a week or so yet.

Remonstrances against the granting of licenses in the city were presented to the students for signatures Thursday morning. Nearly all who had an opportunity signed them.

For the past two weeks the Y. M. C. A. has been conducting a series of very interesting meetings. More of a religious feeling has prevailed throughout the college this year, than for some time heretofore.

A visit to the Parish gymnasium recently showed the fact that a number of students are taking advantage of the instruction and apparatus offered there. The boys say it is business, and no child's play.

It was in the library one cold morning. Derby was standing before the stove, when Dr. Hamnett, thinking he was shutting out too much heat, said in his peculiar gentle tone, "Well, now, how is that for high."

Owing to the illness of some of the teachers of the Conservatory of Music, a number of students of that department spent a few days at home last week. The Misses Fair, Cribbs and Litzenberg were at Oil City.

Allegheny Literary Society adjourned Friday evening, January 15th. Many of the members were wearied out by their hard literary labors and numerous performances and concluded a show would revive their spirits.

A week ago Sunday, when it was so icy, Dr. Fields is said to have described some very fantastic curves. He dropped perpendicularly, executed a parabola or two, flew off at a tangent, and finally ended in a cus—p point.

Philo and Allegheny had a joint debate Friday night on the question, "Resolved, That Allegheny should withdraw from the Oratorical Association." Jones and Pickett represented Allegheny with the affirmative, and Mowrey and Harper, Philo, with the negative. Profs. Elliott, Thomas and Fields acted as judges.

Philo-Franklin declamation contest was held Wednesday evening, February 3, Mr. F. H. Sisley presiding. Program as follows:
Prayer by Dr. T. L. Flood.

Piano Duet.....Misses Howe and Laffer
"Constantius and the Lion".....A. O. Davis
"Conner".....J. C. Spencer
"Me an' Bill".....E. L. Creal
Vocal solo.....Miss Litzenberg
"The Old Settler's Story".....J. W. Campbell
"The Station Master's Story".....F. L. Homer
Guitar solo.....E. W. Jaynes

The prize was awarded to Mr. J. W. Campbell.

The mania for collecting signs which has taken possession of so many students was the means of placing two of our young ladies in a very ridiculous position one day last term. While in one of the drug stores, a sign which a drummer was displaying took their fancy. So, having made known their wishes to the druggist, he promised to attract the drummer's attention while they should skip with the sign. But when the drummer found his sign gone, he was very angry, as he could not work without it. Having been told who took it, he went to the

Hall, where, as the girls had not yet arrived, he vented his wrath on Mrs. Laffer. Going back, he met the young ladies, whom he called down severely and compelled them to hand over the sign, threatening them with arrest and other things too terrible to mention.

Y. M. C. A.

The prospects for a Y. M. C. A. building and gymnasium are very encouraging.

The College Y. M. C. A. has at present fifty-four active and five associate members.

The Association hall has been considerably improved in appearance by the addition of very neat and handsome shades to the chandelier.

The question of revising the constitution will be discussed and voted upon at the next business meeting of the association. All members should be present.

The meetings of the association are the Saturday evening or general meeting at 6:45, to which all are heartily welcome, and the Sunday evening meeting at 6:15, to which the young men of the college are cordially invited.

Fraternity.

Cornell has twenty-seven fraternities and the University of Michigan twenty-three.

The Phi Delta Thetas recently gave a very pleasant party in honor of Miss Mitchell, of Beaver Falls. Refreshments were served by Trowbridge.

Leland-Stanford, Jr. University at Palo Alto, Cal., endowed with \$20,000,000 by Senator Stanford, opened with 440 students, and there was a great rush of fraternities to occupy the

new field. Phi Delta Theta, Zeta Psi, and Phi Gamma Delta have established chapters. Phi Kappa Psi has almost her entire university of the Pacific chapter there, and is preparing to organize a new chapter, as also is Beta Theta Pi. Senator Stanford has agreed to build chapter houses for all fraternities which locate there. —*Kappa Alpha Journal*.

Sigma Alpha Epsilon National Convention.

The thirty-fifth annual convention of the Sigma Alpha Epsilon Fraternity was held at Atlanta, Ga., December 28-31.

Through the efforts of the members of S. A. E. in the senate of Georgia, the senate chamber was entirely at their disposal, in which all the sessions were held. The capitol being the finest in the United States, it is useless to say that the boys were proud. The convention was large, no less than 200 delegates and alumni being in attendance.

The address of welcome was made by Hon. H. H. Cabaniss, and it abounded in true southern eloquence.

This has been a very prosperous year for S. A. E.; no old charters were recalled, while several new ones were granted.

There were many prominent alumni present, including Speaker N. N. Clemens, Colonel George P. Harrison, Hon. John W. Kerr, of St. Louis, and Congressman W. L. Wilson. Letters of regret were read from L. S. C. Lamar, John G. Carlisle and others.

The delegates were entertained by several clubs, and by the alumni in the city.

The report showed the fraternity to be in an exceptionally fine condition. As the Atlanta Alumni Chapter contains about fifty well known men of the city, the annual banquet held at the noted Kimball House was very elaborate.

The next convention of the fraternity will be held in Chattanooga, Tenn.

The alumni of Dartmouth are determined to raise \$30,000 for athletic purposes.

Alumni.

C. L. Miller, '91, is visiting in town this week.

Dr. M. E. Blystone, who has an extensive practice in Chicago, is in town on business at present.

Prof. Manley O. Brown, '91, of the Hall Institute, Sharon, Pa., spent Sunday among his friends in this city.

Barney Griffin came up from Franklin last week and spent a few days renewing acquaintances in college and city.

J. B. Richey, superintendent of the New Brighton schools, was married during the holidays to Miss Winters, one of the most popular young ladies of New Brighton. The marriage ceremony was performed by Rev. John Miller, a former professor in this college. After a short visit with friends at Franklin the happy couple departed on a trip to the East, afterwards returning to their home in New Brighton.

SECRETARY OF THE COAL EXCHANGE RESIGNS.

R. Coulter Crowthers has resigned his position as secretary of the Pittsburg coal exchange in order to accept a lucrative situation as manager in Cincinnati of the Lysle Coal Company's business. For the past year and a half Mr. Crowthers has been river editor of the *Post*. This position he also resigns. He is a young man, but is familiar with every branch of the coal business, being a member of a family for years identified with coal production and shipping interests.—*Pittsburg Leader*.

"Rich peobles," said a Dutchman, "eats venison because it is deer, und I eats mutton because it is sheep."

EXPERIENCE.

(His)

She was a maiden fair to see
And she knew it ;
She could entrance me with her eyes,
And she'd do it.
But as most fair maidens do,
She turned out false, unkind, untrue,
And I rue it.

(Hers)

His was a face that drove me wild,
And he guessed it ;
"You see, she's only a lovesick child,"
So he expressed it.
He saw, he conquered, and then he came,
But two can play at that little game,—
Now he's confessed it.

—*Ann Arbor Inlander*.

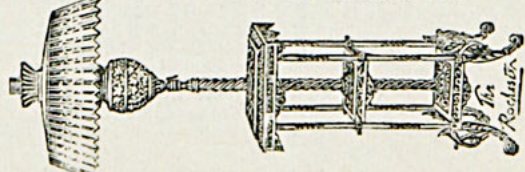
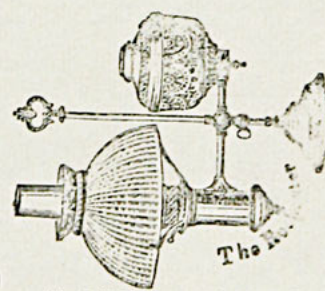
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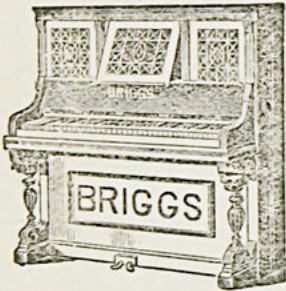
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VOL. VIII., No. 8.

ALLEGHENY COLLEGE, MEADVILLE, PA., FEBRUARY 16, 1892.

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

THE thought has occurred to us that we have no really characteristic college song. Here is an excellent opportunity for some poetically inclined student to win for himself a fame that will be bounded only by the circumference throughout whose circle Allegheny is known. Let us have a good, rousing, college song.

* * *

UNFORTUNATE it is for the college to be deprived, at this time, of the services of one of her most efficient instructors. When Dr. Trueman was taken sick it was hoped that he would be able to resume his duties in a few weeks, but it seems now that he will not be able to take charge of his classes this term.

By his untiring efforts in behalf of his classes, and his excellent, systematic methods of teaching, Dr. Trueman has placed the classics in Allegheny on a firm basis, and his absence this term cannot but be injurious to their best interests. The CAMPUS extends its sympathy to Dr. Trueman and hopes for his return to health and to his work in college.

* * *

ONE of the surest signs of a college's prosperity is the interest which its friends and patrons manifest in its welfare and advancement. The most tangible expression of this interest comes through work and endowments. Allegheny appears not to be agitated much by such evidences of devotion. Where does the trouble lie? Can it be that its patrons have been lulled into a state of satisfaction and contentment by indifference and ignorance as to her real condition, thinking that all is contentment? Or, worse yet, can it be that she has few staunch supporters?

We believe that Allegheny has many admirers who wish her well and pray much for her success, but when will the day come when this feeling will crystallize into real, visible action?

* * *

IT is impossible for the alumni of a college that has existed for any length of time to keep in communication with and have any definite knowledge of the whereabouts and doings of each other. And yet, just such a knowledge is what would interest them, and, may we say, just what they expect to find in our alumni column.

Such a table we would be pleased to set for

our alumni readers, but are confined in our search for the material for it to the few alumni who cross the campus during the term, and to an occasional stray flash of information that enters our little journalistic field.

We would make this column one of interest to you; it is open for your contribution. Let each one remember that any news in regard to himself, although it may seem trifling to him, will be of interest to many readers of *The CAMPUS*.

* * *

AN education and politeness are two essentials which should accompany every young gentleman and lady. An education defined by one, is the development of all the powers of man.

Politeness is to do and say the kindest thing in the kindest way.

Which of these is of the most importance is a question for each one to decide for himself, but politeness seems to me to be one of the outgrowths of an education. A keen observer of our young men and women cannot but be struck with a tendency on the part of a great many of them, at least, to disregard the small courtesies of life—the intangible, yet very perceptible little things that make the man a gentleman and the woman a lady. In most countries an educated man and a gentleman are almost synonymous terms.

Many persons assert that the "self-made man" is the best. This is another question, and from this might arise, What is a self-made man? A self-made man is one who appreciates that which he has worked for. In point of ability he proves that he has within him that which has determined his fitness for the place he has earned for himself. But because a man, by brains, energy and pluck, carves out his own fortune, is it not very desirable that he should cultivate the courtesies of life so that his talent

be not hidden by roughness and uncultured bearing? Every one can afford the courtesies of life, and they do well who, while devoting their time to mathematics, science and the classics, pay attention to the cultivation of their manners.

A. O. D.

* * *

THE recent declamation contest of Philo has brought anew to our mind a thought which has frequently occurred to us. It is that not enough persons take part in the various contests offered by the societies. This is particularly the case in regard to the essay contests, it often being difficult to get enough writers to insure a contest. This is a deplorable fact. That would be a much better state of affairs in which preliminary contests to limit the number of contestants would be necessary. Indeed, such should be the case. Why do so few take part in these contests? Are there only three or four members in each society during a year, who have ability for this work?

It seems to us that many are kept from participating in these contests simply through a lack of confidence in themselves, and others by a delay in choosing a subject and getting down to work on it.

Do not expect to win at your first trial. A glance back at previous contests will show that the majority of those who have been successful have obtained it through repeated efforts. And some, too, have shown at first but little ability.

This is a faculty which can be cultivated, and even if one does not succeed in carrying off first honor, he will be amply repaid for his effort in the training he receives.

An honest preparation for any of these contests is an almost invaluable schooling, and all who have any ability in this line should seize every opportunity to cultivate that ability.

Right here comes another thought.

The idea of closing the doors at the begin-

ning of the performance, as was done by Philo, is a good one, and the example should be followed at all future contests. A speaker should not be disturbed by people coming in late.

* * *

IS it not time that some change be made in the college regulations respecting service in the Battalion? A visit to the drill hall cannot fail to impress one with the urgent necessity of such measures.

The Battalion at present does not contain more than forty-five members. The instructor is not to blame for this falling of in attendance. He has done his work thoroughly and well, and certainly merits more hearty co-operation from the college than it seems he has received. More than sixty students below Sophomore grade are still unenlisted. If our college desires to retain the military department, it must take most vigorous action in regard to the service. While it is a part of the curriculum, it should receive the same attention as any other branch of work. Preparatory students and undergraduates do not elect Latin or mathematics. Why not make the same rule regarding military science?

Literary.

A Christmas Day in Edinburgh.

Lest our readers should expect a description of Scotch Christmas festivities, we will state that we could discover but one distinguishing feature of the day in Edinburgh. Business progressed just the same as on any other day. The "Merry Christmas" salutations were not heard as in our cities. Scotch Presbyterianism scarcely ever does things by halves and so, when it renounced Catholicism and rejected the established church of England, it also renounced their church holidays. Even the Christmas stocking does not bloom on Scotch soil. But youth and love are no respectors of traditions and sometimes are

not even restrained by religious precepts. It is through their agency that a little kissing under the mistletoe-bough has become characteristic of the day. Unfortunately this lay clear outside the realm of our experience, and therefore we will have to confine ourselves to a description of the city as it would have appeared at any other season.

Edinburgh has, in time of war, been the rallying point for the dwellers of the highlands for more than fifteen hundred years. It is said that in the third century one of the Pict kings fortified the bluff on which the castle now stands. It seems that both nature and kings have conspired to make it the central figure around which waged almost unceasingly for centuries the passion waves of Scottish warfare. Human interest always centres around the scenes of extended human action. We try to make these cliffs speak and tell the stories of their woe. But after all the scenes of death carnival they have witnessed they sit as serenely in their beauty as they did on the morning of creation. Neither man's industry nor his devastation can rob them of their artistic repose as they lean back into the infinite blue. They do not form one continuous range, but were evidently dropped down at random, and without regularity of form, some gently sloping down into the valleys, others rising almost precipitously to a height of two or three hundred feet. Nearly every eminence is now crowned by a dome or some tall spire calmly pointing into space.

As we stepped from the railroad station up to Princess street, the principal thoroughfare of the city, almost the first thing which attracted our attention was one of these spires. It is to commemorate the genius of Sir Walter Scott, and, if a pile of stone ever constitutes a fit remembrance of the virtues of the departed, this structure is an undoubted success. It is so airy, light, artistic and yet so substantial,—qualities so entirely alien to each other in the British mind that we immediately wonder whence the architect. The monument is about 200 feet

high, not a solid shaft, but resting on eight large pillars,—two at each corner of the square base. Some forty feet up these pillars arch together and form a base for a second and similar piece of architecture, only somewhat smaller. A number of repetitions of the same, the last crowned with a small spire, form the monument complete. Between the bases of the first eight pillars is placed a massive marble statue of Scott. How eagerly we study every chiseled feature of the mighty writer of fiction! Art is mighty, but there is one defect that sculpture always leaves. It cannot give expression to the eye. Where life has given myriad realities art leaves a painful void. We turn from the study of the sculptor's work, succumb to the usual human mania connected with such structures and ascend a long, dark, narrow staircase which leads almost to the apex of the monument, principally to make the same discovery which hundreds have made before us,—that isolated elevation takes away the distinctness of the view, that every step which widens the vision kills detail. Why do humanity daily go to such exertions to place themselves in unfrequented, odd and even dangerous positions? Is it that the light and dark shades of human thought may thus merge at a different point and produce what the world calls a new idea? We know that a new idea is the rarest new thing we meet. But as we ascend this narrow staircase there is a half-way house, where we stop to breathe and lighten our purse. Here the usual antiquated keeper drinks his Scotch "stout" and sells to visitors for fabulous prices a few articles which "came from Scott's monument." Here also we find a painting and bust of Mr. Hemp, the architect of the monument. Now the old keeper proves his kin to the rest of humanity in that not at all singular manner of attempting to justify his own shortcomings by pointing out those of his superiors. He informs us that said Mr. Hemp got drunk regularly, abused his wife and finally came to his tragic end by drowning himself in a canal near-

by, which virtues entitled him to the following doggerel placed on his stone slab in a neighboring cemetery:

"Hope still cheers us while we mourn;
Fame strews laurels o'er his urn;
While yon spires cleave the sky,
Dream not genius e'er can die."

The old keeper, thinking perhaps that we had aspirations to follow in the footsteps of greatness, turned to a lengthy exposition of the best method of making palatable his favorite "stout," which we will omit, as all use of the article in question is obsolete in Western Pennsylvania.

We have dwelt at so much length upon this structure not only because it adds real beauty to the city, but because it is characteristic of Edinburgh alone. After having viewed the massive clumsiness of other British structures of like import, it was a positive pleasure to look upon its airy lightness.

D. L. M'NEES.

[CONTINUED IN NEXT.]

Goethe's Meisterwerke.

To all those happy young people whose first toddling steps in the flower-gardens of German letters have been taken with Wilhelm Bernhardt by the hand, this genial and clever guide needs no introduction. For they have laughed or cried, maybe, over the pretty things they have found in *I'm Zwielficht*, or in *Novelletten-Bibliothek*,—although it seemed a stony road to get to them, and now whenever the same good man proposes a ramble, they are always ready.

Goethe's Meisterwerke, by Dr. Bernhardt, will be to the many young excursionists in this field as an open road. We were about giving up all hope of an open road. For there was so much digging to be done, and so much filling in, how could we hope to arrive anywhere in the short space of two or three years? Well, here is a fine boulevard, ready-made, with shade trees and rustic seats along both sides.

Let us look at a short stretch of it. Here is Goethe's *Wanderer's Nachtlied*,—the second of

his by this name,—unintelligible to most of us till now :

1783.

Ueber allen Gipfeln
Ist Ruh;
In allen Wipfeln
Spuerest du
Kaum einen Hauch;
Die Voeglein schweigen in Walde.
Warte nur, balde
Ruhest du auch.

Then comes the following, in easy German, about its meaning: "On a summer evening the poet is standing on the top of a mountain in the Thuringian Forest, and allows his eyes to sweep over the green heights, behind which has sunk the sun; the stillness of death is round about; hardly is stirring the gentlest breeze in the tops of the old fir trees; the song of the birds is still. This repose of nature contrasts with the discord and restlessness in the heart of the poet, who is longing for peace."

Touching the form of the poem this convenient help is given us, also in German: "This little song, comprising only twenty-four words, has the greatest effect on the feelings of the sympathetic reader. This effect lies, in great part, in the happily contrived meter, in which trochees alternate with iambs and dactyls; the trochees represent the repose and stillness of the night and the peace of nature, while the iambs and dactyls give expression to the billowing and boiling in the heart of the poet.—Little songs like these are called madrigals, and proceeded originally from Italy."

For its literary history, we are told: "At the end of August, 1783, Goethe went to Ilmenau, idyllically situated on the north side of the Thuringian Forest, in order to write in the rustic stillness a poem for the birthday of his patron, Duke Karl August, of Weimar. On September 7th he ascended the Kickelhahn, 2,500 feet high, southwest of Ilmenau, and there wrote this noble song with a pencil on the wooden wall of the Duke's summer-house. In August, 1831, Goethe came to the Kickelhahn for the last time, and read once more the lines which

he had composed there forty-seven years before. Looking back on his long and eventful life, he could no longer control his emotion. He uttered aloud to himself the feeling verses, and repeated with emphasis the ominous words of the conclusion: "*Ja, warte nur, balde ruhest du auch!*" His premonition was correct; he died soon after." Then, after telling us that this little song has been translated into all civilized languages, Longfellow's excellent rendering of it is given:

"O'er all the hill tops
Is quiet now,
In all the tree-tops
Hearest thou
Hardly a breath;
The birds are asleep in the trees,
Wait; soon, like these,
Thou, too, shalt rest."

At the end of the delightful section stands this, from an English critic: "The themes chosen by Goethe for his songs are often as 'old as the hills,' but, like the hills, are ever new for the poets."—*Gostwick and Harrison*.

Who would not like to travel with such a guide?

We are glad to learn that Dr. Bernhardt is also preparing one of the best stories by Auerbach, and one of the best by Paul Heyse, for American readers. With his faculty of making his mother tongue at once intelligible and interesting to foreigners, no wonder his works are finding a large public, and, what is still higher praise, many imitators.

J. W. T.

The College World.

Quite a number of colleges are agitating the idea of some kind of representation at the World's Fair. The idea seems to be in some ways rather vague and impracticable. Yet there are some points very much in favor of such representation. It would no doubt prove an excellent advertising scheme for such colleges as could make a creditable showing. This, however, would necessitate a very considerable

expense. *The Swarthmore Phoenix* has an editorial on the subject, from which we clip the following :

"Several instances are on record where the managers of French expositions have awarded extremely complimentary recognition to papers within our own association. A national display of the fruits of college journalists, with the commingling of the editorial managers themselves would attract the eyes of the great concourse of college-bred visitors in Chicago, and serve to bridge the gulf that exists between the institutions of this section and their younger contemporaries west of the Mississippi River."

Among the latest arrivals we are pleased to find *The Acamedian* and *The Kansas Wesleyan University Advance*. They both contain very creditable literary articles, but, like many others, are somewhat lacking in alumni and general college alumni news, as well as in editorial matter.

The *Oberlin Review* comes to us with the usual regularity. A recent number contains one of the finest essays that we have read in a long time. It was written by a lady who is a student of that college, on the subject of "Proportion." It is treated in a most ingenious manner, and written in beautiful language.

The Governor of Massachusetts presided at the recent debate between Harvard and Yale. The question was, "Resolved, That a young man casting his first ballot in 1892, should vote for the nominees of the Democratic party." It excited a great deal of interest, although no decision was rendered. Another contest between these colleges will take place some time in the near future, at which Hon. Chauncey M. Depew will preside.

The *Dicksonian* make the following comment on the game of football :

"It is evident that the game has changed considerably in the last few years. The brutality which characterized it formerly, and which caused so many parents to prohibit their sons playing, has

largely disappeared. We hail this change with the greatest pleasure, for it shows to those people ignorant of and therefore prejudiced against the game, that football is not only keeping pace with the advancing times, but is also a factor in overcoming the prejudice formerly existing between American colleges, and planting instead a greater degree of respect and comity."

Dr. A. W. Rogers, President of Northwestern University, in a discussion concerning the best place for founding colleges, gives five points why a small town is desirable :

"1. In such a place the students will best do their work ; for there will be less to distract their attention from their books.

2. In a small place, too, the professors can best do their work and for similar reasons.

3. It is possible to live in a small place on less money than would be required to live in a large city.

4. In a large city the temptations of dissipation are of necessity many times greater than in a small place.

5. A college placed in a comparatively small town creates a scholastic atmosphere which is alike helpful to students and professors. But in a large city this stimulating influence is lost.

The series of lectures on Communism and Socialism that have been delivered by Dr. S. Rolfe Millar, for the past four weeks, have been full of interest for those who have heard them. In the treatment of his interesting subject Dr. Millar has struck a peculiarly happy vein, for he has successfully combined simplicity with learned research ; so that, though the novice in the study of socialism and communism may appreciate the lectures, yet they are not burdened with petty detail to such an extent as to render them less interesting to a real student of social conditions.—*Virginia University Magazine*.

Owing doubtless to a fear that the better education of the Russian youth will result in their higher appreciation of freedom and more advanced ideas upon the subject of government, the Czar has seen fit to order the closing

of the University of Kiev. Sympathy is largely with the students and trouble may result from the Czar's action.—*Ex.*

The thirty students of Heidelberg University, who recently assisted in organizing the Greek letter fraternities without the consent of the Faculty, received notices requesting them to withdraw from the institution, which they will do and will be accompanied by a considerable number of others. Ten of the offending students are members of the senior class, several are sons of regents of the college, and one the son of President Peters. The action of the faculty has been awaited with interest all over the country, as the University is the principal Western educational institution of the Reformed Church. It has been severely criticised by the citizens of Tiffin for this act, which will undoubtedly injure the college.—*Ohio State Journal.*

A college needs poise as well as an individual. Poise for a college means the respect that its students have for it, combined with their respect for its institutions. The proportion should be half and half. A loyalty to our college that can see no good in other colleges is narrow. A respect for other institutions at the expense of the one that gives us our education is mean. And all that poise means for an individual, it means for a college. It means a dignity that is not stiff; a freedom that is not mistaken for boldness.—*Ex.*

The Missouri State University at Columbia, Mo., sustained a heavy loss by fire a few days ago. Her Natural Museum, including valuable collections to the amount of \$25,000, and her libraries containing many thousand dollars worth of books were entirely destroyed. Complete aggregate loss is \$350,000.—*Ex.*

In Washington and Lee University, work in the Gymnasium has been made to count four points towards the Bachelor's degree. The exercise is elective, but is taken advantage of by almost every student.—*Ex.*

Vanderbilt University won the first contest of the Southern Inter-Collegiate Oratorical Association. The other institutions represented were the Universities of Virginia, Georgia, South Carolina, Washington and Lee, and University of the South.—*Ex.*

It is expected that Prof. Von Holtz, of Freiburg University, in Germany, will be added to the faculty of Chicago University. He has traveled extensively in this country and has refused a chair in Harvard.—*Ex.*

Enthusiastic professor of physics discussing the organic and inorganic kingdoms: "Now, if I should close my eyes—so—and drop my head—so—and should not move at all, you would say I was a clod! But I move! I speak! I start! what now do I become?"

Excited Student—"A clod hopper." It takes five minutes to regain proper decorum.—*The Undergraduate.*

Into a damp and dismal cell
A little sunbeam shone;
Left warmth and brightness where it fell
Upon the gold gray stone.

Into a dark and dreary life
A little friendship came;
Giving fresh courage for the strife
Of the world's work or blame.

Into a cold and cruel heart
A thought of kindness crept;
Remained, and so fulfilled its part
Evil before it swept.

A little sunbeam, thought, or deed
Seem trifles light as air;
But ministers to those in need,
E'en angels' forms they wear.

WELL "SUIT" ED.

"By chimney," the smoke did say,
As the draft flew up the flue;
"I got a new soot every day,
A mixture of black and blew." —

Local.

Bogrand has left college for parts unknown.

Dorworth was home several days recently—grip.

Cummings was laid up last week with la grippe.

Mr. T. U. Parker, ex-'93, is visiting friends in town.

Mr. Chas. Luce is suffering with "heart trouble."

Mr. Dan Darragh has left college on account of ill health.

Coasting has been one of the principal amusements of late.

Mr. T. A. Douthitt was in Franklin last week for a few days.

Prof. Thomas has resolved not to tamper with the gloves again.

Wonder if Chamberlain was frightened by T. N. E. a few nights since.

D. L. Starr was called home on account of the sickness of his mother.

Eighmy and Murphy were home for a week nursing an attack of the grip.

Mr. Dunmire, who was here last spring, is now teaching near Sharon, Pa.

Dr. Montgomery has made two divisions of his unusually large physics class.

Miner D. Crary was out of college one week on account of trouble with his eyes.

Miss Alice Cruttenden, who went home a few days ago on account of sickness, is back.

Miss Ward, who has been in Allegheny for some time past, is at Westminster this term.

Rumor says that the Allegheny College Glee and Guitar Club is about to be reorganized.

Many students were happy last week, as there was a show every night at popular prices.

S. A. Byerly will not be in college this term. He has gone into the lumber business at Buffalo.

Dr. Wheeler has at last decided that he must have a rest and intends, in a week or two, to go South.

Mr. G. S. Davis, who was out of college for two weeks on account of sickness, is able to be out again.

Another new student has arrived from Grove City, in order to gain the advantages of a higher institution.

It is said that Stilson intends to send in a petition to have mail boxes lowered and have pock-ets put on them.

In the History of Philosophy the proper thing is to read right on and the author will say something bye and bye.

We hear that Humane Agent McKinney has been looking after some of the students. Wonder what's the matter?

The Ossoli essay contest was decided in favor of Miss Alice Cruttenden. The subject of the contest was Tennyson.

On account of the sickness of Mr. Heller, the declamation contest of Allegheny society has been indefinitely postponed.

The condition of Dr. Trueman is somewhat improved. His recovery, however, will be slow and it is not expected that he will be able to be in college again this term. His classes are now being heard by Dr. Wheeler and Prof. Elliott.

Peffer's wardrobe was stolen some time ago, and after a vigorous search was found at the pawn shop. One dollar was all that it would bring.

The senior class of the Cambridge High School visited Allegheny last Saturday, to have the benefit of the college laboratory and physics apparatus.

John Quintillian has been lost somewhere in the deep snow. It is hoped that his remains will be found soon. A liberal reward will be paid for his recovery.

Mr. E. S. Nickerson, who went home on account of sickness a few weeks ago, is slowly recovering from an attack of pneumonia and will not be in college for a week or so yet.

Remonstrances against the granting of licenses in the city were presented to the students for signatures Thursday morning. Nearly all who had an opportunity signed them.

For the past two weeks the Y. M. C. A. has been conducting a series of very interesting meetings. More of a religious feeling has prevailed throughout the college this year, than for some time heretofore.

A visit to the Parish gymnasium recently showed the fact that a number of students are taking advantage of the instruction and apparatus offered there. The boys say it is business, and no child's play.

It was in the library one cold morning. Derby was standing before the stove, when Dr. Hamnett, thinking he was shutting out too much heat, said in his peculiar gentle tone, "Well, now, how is that for high."

Owing to the illness of some of the teachers of the Conservatory of Music, a number of students of that department spent a few days at home last week. The Misses Fair, Cribbs and Litzenberg were at Oil City.

Allegheny Literary Society adjourned Friday evening, January 15th. Many of the members were wearied out by their hard literary labors and numerous performances and concluded a show would revive their spirits.

A week ago Sunday, when it was so icy, Dr. Fields is said to have described some very fantastic curves. He dropped perpendicularly, executed a parabola or two, flew off at a tangent, and finally ended in a cus—p point.

Philo and Allegheny had a joint debate Friday night on the question, "Resolved, That Allegheny should withdraw from the Oratorical Association." Jones and Pickett represented Allegheny with the affirmative, and Mowrey and Harper, Philo, with the negative. Profs. Elliott, Thomas and Fields acted as judges.

Philo-Franklin declamation contest was held Wednesday evening, February 3, Mr. F. H. Sisley presiding. Program as follows:

Prayer by Dr. T. L. Flood.
Piano Duet.....Misses Howe and Laffer
"Constantius and the Lion".....A. O. Davis
"Conner".....J. C. Spencer
"Me an' Bill".....E. L. Creal
Vocal solo.....Miss Litzenberg
"The Old Settler's Story".....J. W. Campbell
"The Station Master's Story".....F. L. Homer
Guitar solo.....E. W. Jaynes

The prize was awarded to Mr. J. W. Campbell.

The mania for collecting signs which has taken possession of so many students was the means of placing two of our young ladies in a very ridiculous position one day last term. While in one of the drug stores, a sign which a drummer was displaying took their fancy. So, having made known their wishes to the druggist, he promised to attract the drummer's attention while they should skip with the sign. But when the drummer found his sign gone, he was very angry, as he could not work without it. Having been told who took it, he went to the

Hall, where, as the girls had not yet arrived, he vented his wrath on Mrs. Laffer. Going back, he met the young ladies, whom he called down severely and compelled them to hand over the sign, threatening them with arrest and other things too terrible to mention.

Y. M. C. A.

The prospects for a Y. M. C. A. building and gymnasium are very encouraging.

The College Y. M. C. A. has at present fifty-four active and five associate members.

The Association hall has been considerably improved in appearance by the addition of very neat and handsome shades to the chandelier.

The question of revising the constitution will be discussed and voted upon at the next business meeting of the association. All members should be present.

The meetings of the association are the Saturday evening or general meeting at 6:45, to which all are heartily welcome, and the Sunday evening meeting at 6:15, to which the young men of the college are cordially invited.

Fraternity.

Cornell has twenty-seven fraternities and the University of Michigan twenty-three.

The Phi Delta Thetas recently gave a very pleasant *party* in honor of Miss Mitchell, of Beaver Falls. Refreshments were served by Trowbridge.

Leland-Stanford, Jr. University at Palo Alto, Cal., endowed with \$20,000,000 by Senator Stanford, opened with 440 students, and there was a great rush of fraternities to occupy the

new field. Phi Delta Theta, Zeta Psi, and Phi Gamma Delta have established chapters. Phi Kappa Psi has almost her entire university of the Pacific chapter there, and is preparing to organize a new chapter, as also is Beta Theta Pi. Senator Stanford has agreed to build chapter houses for all fraternities which locate there. —*Kappa Alpha Journal*.

Sigma Alpha Epsilon National Convention.

The thirty-fifth annual convention of the Sigma Alpha Epsilon Fraternity was held at Atlanta, Ga., December 28-31.

Through the efforts of the members of S. A. E. in the senate of Georgia, the senate chamber was entirely at their disposal, in which all the sessions were held. The capitol being the finest in the United States, it is useless to say that the boys were proud. The convention was large, no less than 200 delegates and alumni being in attendance.

The address of welcome was made by Hon. H. H. Cabaniss, and it abounded in true southern eloquence.

This has been a very prosperous year for S. A. E.; no old charters were recalled, while several new ones were granted.

There were many prominent alumni present, including Speaker N. N. Clemens, Colonel George P. Harrison, Hon. John W. Kerr, of St. Louis, and Congressman W. L. Wilson. Letters of regret were read from L. S. C. Lamar, John G. Carlisle and others.

The delegates were entertained by several clubs, and by the alumni in the city.

The report showed the fraternity to be in an exceptionally fine condition. As the Atlanta Alumni Chapter contains about fifty well known men of the city, the annual banquet held at the noted Kimball House was very elaborate.

The next convention of the fraternity will be held in Chattanooga, Tenn.

The alumni of Dartmouth are determined to raise \$30,000 for athletic purposes.

Alumni.

C. L. Miller, '91, is visiting in town this week.

Dr. M. E. Blystone, who has an extensive practice in Chicago, is in town on business at present.

Prof. Manley O. Brown, '91, of the Hall Institute, Sharon, Pa., spent Sunday among his friends in this city.

Barney Griffin came up from Franklin last week and spent a few days renewing acquaintances in college and city.

J. B. Richey, superintendent of the New Brighton schools, was married during the holidays to Miss Winters, one of the most popular young ladies of New Brighton. The marriage ceremony was performed by Rev. John Miller, a former professor in this college. After a short visit with friends at Franklin the happy couple departed on a trip to the East, afterwards returning to their home in New Brighton.

SECRETARY OF THE COAL EXCHANGE RESIGNS.

R. Coulter Crowthers has resigned his position as secretary of the Pittsburg coal exchange in order to accept a lucrative situation as manager in Cincinnati of the Lysle Coal Company's business. For the past year and a half Mr. Crowthers has been river editor of the *Post*. This position he also resigns. He is a young man, but is familiar with every branch of the coal business, being a member of a family for years identified with coal production and shipping interests.—*Pittsburg Leader*.

"Rich peobles," said a Dutchman, "eats venison because it is deer, und I eats mutton because it is sheep."

EXPERIENCE.

(His)

She was a maiden fair to see
And she knew it;
She could entrance me with her eyes,
And she'd do it.
But as most fair maidens do,
She turned out false, unkind, untrue,
And I rue it.

(Hers)

His was a face that drove me wild,
And he guessed it;
"You see, she's only a lovesick child,"
So he expressed it.
He saw, he conquered, and then he came,
But two can play at that little game,—
Now he's contessed it.

—*Ann Arbor Inlander*.

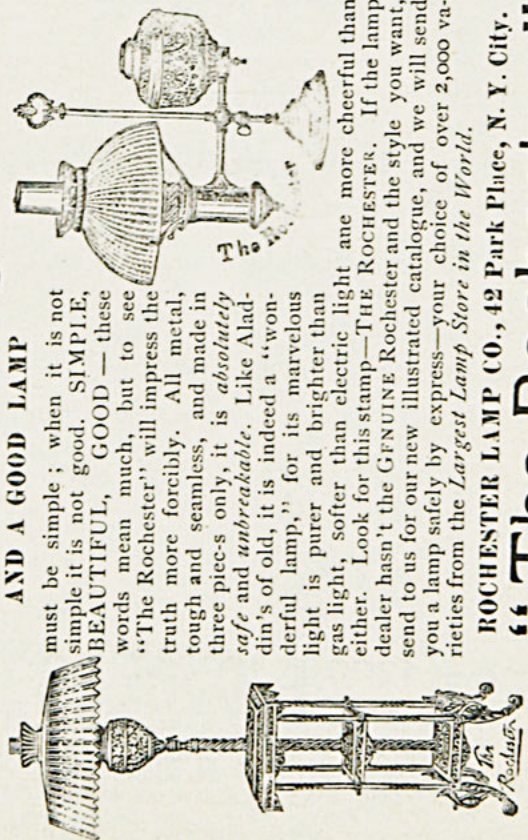
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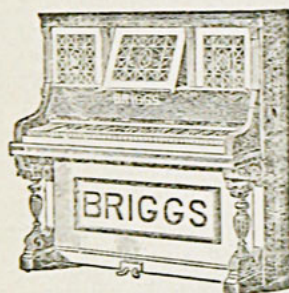
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