

The Campus.

"INTER SILVAS ACADEMI QUÆRIMUS VERUM."

VOL. III., No. 12.

ALLEGHENY COLLEGE, MEADVILLE, PA., MAY 2, 1887.

NEW SERIES

THE CAMPUS.

ISSUED ON THE FIRST AND THIRD MONDAYS OF EACH COLLEGE MONTH.

ENTIRELY CONTROLLED BY STUDENTS.

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

COLLEGE DIRECTORY.

Phi Kappa Psi—*Beta Chapter*, chartered 1854, meets Saturday nights, Phi Psi Hall, third floor Meadville Savings Bank Building, Water Street.

Phi Gamma Delta—*Pi Chapter*, chartered 1860; meets Saturday nights, Gamma Hall, third floor Phoenix Block, Chestnut Street.

Delta Tau Delta—*Alpha Chapter*, organized 1861; meets Saturday nights, Delta Hall, third floor Richmond Block, Chestnut Street.

Phi Delta Theta—*Penna. Delta Chapter*, chartered 1878; meets Saturday nights, second floor Phoenix Block, Chestnut Street.

Kappa Alpha Theta—*Mu Chapter*, chartered 1881; meets Thursday afternoons, third floor Hulings Hall.

Sigma Alma Epsilon—*Omega Chapter*, chartered 1887; meets Saturday nights, Rooms E, Delamater Block.

Literary Societies—*Allegheny, Philo-Franklin, Athenian, Ossoli* (ladies); meet in their respective halls, Bentley Hall, Friday nights.

Allegheny Athletic Association.—President, H. N. Luccock; Secretary, B. E. Williamson.

College Branch Y. M. C. A.—President, A. I. Goodfriend; Secretary, D. W. Howell.

Students' Ministerial Society—Meets second and fourth Tuesday evenings of each month; E. A. Bell, President.

Y. W. C. T. U.—Meets at call of President, Miss M. Wilkinson.

FOR a few days rumors were afloat that the *Alleghenian* would be resurrected from the oblivion of the three past dark years but we are sorry to state that it was all rumor. So the many daring deeds of the freshmen and the orgies of the giddy sophs, will forever be unknown. Though the spirit of the college was rife for its publication, yet the attempt came too late for '87, and can only serve as a rallying signal for '88.

* * *

THAT the coming freshmen class will be well qualified to hold their own on the ball ground, is evinced from the fact that the senior preps. have lately challenged and beaten the college nine. The increased attendance has brought a class of students who will advance college sports to their proper position at old Allegheny, and shows the present athletes that the coming class is not to be scoffed at. We are in need of such men, and trust the class of '91 will ever be as strong.

* * *

SINCE the burning of Culver Hall, in '82, the system of club boarding has been the universal practice in college, and, though it has many features in its favor, still there are some very noticeable disadvantages; the most prominent of which, is the want of table etiquette. No class of boys can well have, and observe, the proper decorum of the table, unless associated with some persons of general respect. In clubs, the eating, or as it oft times gets to be, the greedy bolting of food, comes first, and then the jokes and buffoonery of life becomes the main topic of conversation. To be sure, many men enter college with but a faint idea of the propriety of table manners; and under the present system, instead of being improved, he may even become more uncivil. Success in

life depends as much upon the cultivation of manners as the intellect, and that student who has contracted poor table manners, is more apt to fail than if of Greek and Latin roots he knew less, but of true politeness more. It seems hard to settle upon a better plan, and hence some way should be devised to improve the present system.

* * *

Now that the tennis clubs are thoroughly organized, cannot someone start a lacrosse team. We have the material, and the sport, if once experienced, would be more pleasant and exhilarating than the other games now being practiced. If taken in hand at once, such acquaintance with the game may be made, as to warrant an interesting game on Field Day. The college can support such a team, and we trust the enterprise for an organization can be found in the students. •

* * *

As only one more number of THE CAMPUS will be edited by the present management, it becomes necessary for us to speak a few words for the direct benefit of our delinquents. In all subscription lists, a few are found who, though intentionally *good*, yet are practically *bad*. While such are to be regretted upon any list, yet most so when upon a list that can illy afford to carry such. We are glad the CAMPUS has so few, and we hope to be able to report a clear record at the close of the year. If the subscribers but do their part, we shall ours.

* * *

A COLLEGE SURPRISE.

Many of our exchanges are endeavoring to explain the trials and tribulations, the struggles and victories, that are experienced in mind or body, by every student; and, after reading all the interesting matter, no non-collegiate would thoroughly understand it. In short, the life at college can only be fully appreciated by those who have spent some years there, and experience the great pleasure of being told at

the end of his labor, that he is now permitted to step out into the busy, selfish world, and make his score or get put out, 'ere he reaches the first base. While this may surprise some, still it can never equal the surprise of that class, which, after spending four years in a town, and helping the church and social elements by their time and money, and spending a sum for books, clothing, and supplies that reaches into thousands, greets them, when they in turn bring a first-class pay entertainment into the town for the direct benefit of some college society. It is right for the town societies to send and have notices of their entertainments read from the rostrum, inviting the students to honor them with their presence and shekles; but entirely *wrong* to expect them in turn, to patronize the college societies. At least so we are taught by recent treatment. Shame on such society. The fact that the first and only demand of the Athletic Association has been so treated, should either shame them to an early apology, or rouse the students to such a degree, that no further patronage be given the town. It frequently happens that the towns in which an institution like this is situated, that clothing and supplies cost more than in the neighboring cities; but it is seldom that the people become so bigoted as to think that students are *so unutterably happy to attend and patronize* their socials and industries, as to forget the rights due the college.

•••

The Bibliotheque National, of Paris, is the largest library in the world. It contains 1,400,000 volumes, 300,000 pamphlets, 175,000 manuscripts, 300,000 maps and charts, and 150,000 coins and medals.

•••

It costs \$523,511 yearly to run the University of Berlin, of which the government pays \$459,987. The number of those who matriculated for the Winter term was 5,357. Accordingly the State pays about \$85.00 per student yearly.

Literary.

[CONTRIBUTED.]

FROM A FORMER ALLEGHENIAN IN CHINA.

THE many friends of Dr. and Mrs. Beebe will be pleased to learn of the success attending their efforts in the mission work at Nanking, China. We make a few extracts from a letter of recent date, received from Mrs B. :

"The work of the hospital has succeeded beyond our most sanguine hopes. It has been open only five months, and two thousand, two hundred and sixty-five different patients have been treated in the dispensary, and there have always been several hospital patients. At present there are eight. About forty or fifty patients come every week day to the dispensary, and, as they come, Mr. Jackson, one of the missionaries, preaches to them in the chapel, and they are usually very attentive.

"There are some very funny things in connection with the medicinal work, that show the ignorance and superstition of the people. There is considerable ague here, and in Nanking the people think it is a possession of an evil spirit, and are very much ashamed to acknowledge that they have it. They often hesitate a long time before telling what is the matter with them, and they say it is the disease sent from heaven..

"Persons who come to the dispensary sometimes make queer mistakes. Several have taken in one dose what was given for three or four doses, and then come back the next day for more. One man had two kinds; one for external and the other for internal use. When he got outside the gate, he found the bottle containing the liniment was leaking, so he poured it into the other bottle and took it internally. The more bitter the taste, and the larger the dose of medicine, the better it suits a Chinaman, for they are accustomed to drink a large quantity when they use their own remedies, a rice bowl full being a common dose.

"There is regular preaching service Sunday morning and evening, and Sabbath school in the

afternoon. Mrs. J. and I are about to start a woman's meeting, to be held twice a week; so you see there is much religious work to be done, in connection with the hospital. These people are very slow indeed to accept the Gospel; and it is no wonder, being brought up as they have been in heathenism. You can form no idea of the meaning of that word, unless you really see heathenism.

"The slight contact we have had with the Chinese in the two years we have been here, has led us to see that their character is most unlovely and insincere. All the better emotions seem to be stifled by the one desire for money. There is no meanness so small that a Chinaman will not stoop to it, if he thinks he can get a little money out of it.

"Missionaries have to be constantly on their guard, lest they receive into the church those who join merely for their own personal interest. We could fill the church in a short time if we would make it an object to the people to join us. The work here will of necessity be slow, but none the less sure, and the time will surely come when this nation shall be the Lord's. I know of no place where a multitude of missionaries are so much needed as here in Central China. Nor do I know of any other place where the opportunities are so great. It seems to us who are on the field, as if the church would, if she saw her opportunities, and the duty that rests upon her, fly to the rescue of these millions who are in darkness, and who will continue to be in darkness until she sends them light. There is a great deal said about "a million for missions" in the home papers, but *one* million is a very paltry sum for our church to give. When she sees her opportunities as she ought, she will give *tens* of millions and say nothing about it. At our last annual meeting, our mission considered the question of enlarging the work to quite an extent. We have four stations, each of which lies in the centre of a large population, in cities, towns, and hamlets, and all is well located for carrying on a system of itineration. It seems to be indeed too excellent an opportunity to lose, and the duty seems to be laid upon our mission

to enter the field, and so they passed a resolution that they would ask the home church to consider the needs here, and send thirty-two men and fourteen single women to engage in this work. We do not think they need all be preachers, but doctors and teachers as well. This number would so supply our stations that there would be sufficient to keep up a large work at each central station, and also provide for a fine system of circuits in the neighboring towns and the country villages. It is useless to try to open work in these places—and they are very hopeful fields—with our present small force of missionaries, for we have barely enough now to man the central points. Our Superintendent, Rev. V. C. Hart, expects to return to America in the spring, and he will lay the matter before the church. I hope he will visit Allegheny College, and it would be a great delight to me, if some of my dear friends would feel like entering our mission. Our community in this city has more than doubled in the last year. Before our mission was opened there was only two families here in the Presbyterian Board. Now we have four families besides Mr. Hart, and the Disciples have also opened work here, and have three single men settled already.

"We are very well, and feel extremely thankful that we have been able to endure the climate, and the life in China so well. Six of the nine who came with us, for one cause and another, have been obliged to return to America. We are very happy in our work, and look forward joyfully to the time when it will produce great results, even though we may not live to see it."

PHILANDER SMITH MEMORIAL HALL,
Nanking, China.

[Contributed.]

A TRUE EPISODE.

ONE would have thought I would have written you long ago, we've had such queer happenings at our house, and there is so much to tell.

I have often wondered why Craiton was not a summer resort, or something of that kind; it

is so pretty, with its hills, the river and all. Now, it really seems as if it would be, some day.

Our boarder came again this summer. You know he was here when you were, only fishing most of the time, so you didn't see him much.

Well he's married now—a splendid girl, they say. She was very rich, and they say too it was a love match. If it was I don't know what he wants to spend his time off in this little quiet place all summer. But he seems to enjoy it—he really does. Only sometimes when he lies in the hammock or in the grass under the trees and I watch him through the blinds, he looks kind of wistful and lonely, and maybe he's wishing himself with her.

I was surprised enough when some more boarders applied, to stay at least a month and perhaps all summer. Pretty, stylish girls they were, and I did wonder what they wanted to do for so long in this man-less town, but I've come to the conclusion that girls are not so entirely dependent on the irresistible creatures as is sometimes supposed. It couldn't have been Mr. Wray, for they hardly spoke to or saw him except at the table till they had been here a week.

And such good times as those girls did have. They looked quiet and demure enough when you looked at them, but such peals of laughter as came from their room would do you good to hear. They seemed to have some joke, some plot that they were always enjoying.

I think he was glad when I told him they were coming. His face seemed to lighten up and look as it did when he was here before. Poor fellow! Perhaps he has had trouble with his charming wife; but I can't see how one could have trouble with such a genial fellow, and then he's so quiet and polite.

He seemed to like the girls from the first, and made himself very useful and agreeable to them. He used to watch the younger one, Miss Lincoln, very closely sometimes, then frown to himself and go away. Often he would stare almost unpolitely at her at the table when she laughed or made some bright remark.

One day when we supposed him off for the day fishing he came back, unexpectedly. The

girls were up stairs reading, painting or talking, when suddenly Miss Lincoln burst into the sweetest song. Her voice is so rich, so low, so pleading sometimes; she never sings out of her room, and not there even if she thinks anyone can hear her.

He had come into the sitting room, to ask for something, when her voice rang out through the house so gloriously that it seemed to reach the distant hazy hills and echo back again and then was lost. "Why who is that?" he asked almost savagely, and looked so white and pained I dared not be offended as I was going to be. "No one but Miss Lincoln could sing like that," I said, a little curtly. "I thought there was but one voice like that in the world, but it seems I am mistaken;" then he stopped, for she sang again, this time it seemed to be in the minor, and it grew each moment softer and lower until the last note we could hardly hear until she swelled it, fuller, clearer, louder; then it ceased altogether and was followed by one of her rollicking laughs.

He stalked off to his room, and I didn't see anything of any of them till supper time.

At supper he quite beamed. He was not like himself, but seemed excited and nervous. He told jokes, laughed, and made himself very agreeable. Then after a chance remark of hers, he began a series of questions, almost rude they were: where she lived and how she spent her time, where her companion Miss White lived, (as if she couldn't have answered for herself,) and about both their families. Miss Lincoln first looked astonished, then amused. She answered his questions very good-naturedly, but volunteered no information.

That night they all sat quite a long time in the hammock. It is a pleasure to hear their talks about books and art and music. They all seemed well-informed and interested. After Miss White went up stairs I heard him ask her to sing. "But I don't sing, Mr. Wray," she said.

"I heard a voice wonderfully like yours today, and yet wonderfully like another's," he answered, in a low constrained voice.

"Well, since you've detected the fib, I'll modify it by saying, I don't sing for people."

"People so rarely gifted have no right to keep and use those gifts only for themselves. I am passionately fond of singing, please sing me that song again."

His voice sounded pleading then. It sounded too intense. I wished his wife was there. They say she sings also—maybe it was of her he was reminded.

I began to grow anxious in the few days that followed, for his wife's sake. Even I found this pretty, graceful, tender girl irresistible. She was very innocent, and yet very flattering in the attention and deference she paid him.

I could not see why he watched her so closely. She was not one of the persons one wants to watch and analyze. Simply a bright, lovable girl, who always pleased and made one feel glad to know her.

One day she was ill and did not come to breakfast. I really did think then that he should have his wife there. He didn't eat much and sat looking at her chair and at the door, and finally excused himself long before breakfast was over, and I saw him walking out under the trees with his hands behind him and his head down.

These trees are directly under her window. Soon I heard her telling him from the window that she dropped the lid of her trunk on her foot when standing up to reach a curtain, and that she was positively too ill to walk and was going to luxuriate in a breakfast in her room. Also that she hoped to entirely recover by evening.

I knew he wanted to come in and finish his breakfast after that but he didn't; nor did he walk around any more with his head down.

That evening she did recover, and looked perilously sweet in her pale soft gown. They sat a long time in the hammock, while Miss White stayed up stairs; and when I saw them stroll leisurely out toward the road, in the moonlight, I was angry with them both. She knew he had a wife, I told her; but I never heard him mention her; and he certainly knew he had a wife, and this was too sweet a girl to play with.

The next morning he went away. We were

all astonished. He told me privately that it was unexpected, and that he might come back. If not, he would send for his baggage the next day.

Both the girls looked blank when I told them at breakfast. And when I was in his room fixing up, I heard Miss Lincoln say, "Laura, why, do you suppose, did he do that?" Then I didn't hear any more. Miss White's voice doesn't ring like Miss Lincoln's, and you cannot hear her unless you're in the same room.

That night the girls sat in their room, and the next day passed quietly, yet his baggage was not sent for.

The next night, still beautifully moon-lit, he came back. I did not know it till I saw them standing together by the gate. I hope his wife will forgive me, but they looked so well suited, so happy there together, I almost wished they could always be so. Then I saw her reach up her arms, draw his head down and kiss him, and say softly—yet I heard it: "Frank, will you forgive me?"

They came toward me then, and I stepped back into the house. I was angry, and almost determined to tell them I wouldn't have such things in my house, when I heard him say: "I'll tell Mrs. Graham now, dear."

Then I spoke right up, "You don't need to tell me, sir, you better tell your wife—poor injured woman."

"This is my wife Mrs. Graham. Does she look very injured?"

She didn't, as she stood there in his arms, smiling, while he pushed back the close curly dark hair not her own, and showed beneath her own fair hair which matched her dark blue eyes so well.

"My little wife has seen fit to teach me a lesson, Mrs. Graham. I did not know her, though that song nearly betrayed her. I have fallen in love with her twice; this time, forever, and I pray God there may be no more doubting."

Then they wandered out into the moonlight, which was so bright it showed his arms thrown protectingly around her, and seemed to cling to her soft light gown. I was so astonished. I

am yet; though I know now why he watched her with such a pained puzzled look sometimes. She couldn't disguise herself all the time. I had to tell some one, and as John is off on the road now, I just sat down and wrote it all to you.

VERA.

FREE IN SOUL.

"The thrall in person may be free in soul."

THUS the stripling Gareth, in Tennyson's "Ideals of the King," replied to his mother when she made it the condition of his going to King Arthur's court, that he should attend there as a serving man. And as a thrall he went, but his free soul soon shone through the disguise he was forced to adopt. A determined will seldom fails to overcome the obstacles which circumstances may oppose to it, whether it be bound by poverty, ill health, or fragile constitution.

In the case of Alexander Hamilton Stephens, poverty and a frail body did their most to hamper his resolute, free soul, but in vain. Slight of figure and weak in body, he fought his way up through a boyhood which poverty deprived of all luxuries and of many comforts. Through the liberality of friends, and the exercise of careful economy, he was enabled to obtain a college education. At the end of his college course he became an assistant teacher in an academy; but his nervous organization was unequal to the duties of this position, and ill health compelled him to relinquish his place in a few months. He then opened a private school, but although successful as a teacher, he was once more obliged, on account of ill health, to resign his position.

A less courageous man than he would have succumbed at this juncture. At the opening of life, his fragile constitution seemed likely to bar all avenues to success. But the unrestrained soul, vainly held in thrall by the small, weak body, soared above all the fetters of circumstances. He now determined to study law, and undeterred by the sneers which his puny, boyish figure sometimes evoked, he entered upon this new study, writing in his

journal, "My soul is bent upon success in my profession." Alone, with none to sympathize with him in his endeavors, he went bravely at work, and on the day of his examination, in spite of his nervousness and anxiety, he made a brilliant success.

Then followed some weeks of waiting for employment, and at last he was retained in an important case. When the young lawyer, looking more like a boy than a man, arose in the court to begin his argument, he was friendless and almost unknown. When he sat down, the pathos of his pleading had brought even the grave judges on the bench to tears, and all present recognized him as one of Georgia's greatest orators.

When but twenty-four he entered the Georgia Legislature, and was a marked man among its members. Again ill health intervened, but he recovered; was elected to the State Senate, and at thirty-one was sent to Congress. The *man* had triumphed, and success was gained.

Flawless in his integrity, intensely loyal to principle, he believed with the apostle that obedience to God is perfect freedom. Remembering his own struggles to win an honorable name, he was always ready to help others. More than a hundred men and women owe their collegiate education in great measure to his generosity.

Never for any long period free from pain and illness, and in his last years able to walk only with crutches, his whole life presented an inspiring instance of a great soul, rising grandly superior to outward circumstances. If he made mistakes, they were those of judgment, and not of any selfish purpose. Dying at seventy-one, while Governor of his native state, he left behind him the substance of the grandest of successes—the record of noble aims and useful life.

To those whose lives are circumscribed, and before whom rise obstacles, such an example is helpful and inspiring. No one can measure the possibilities of a soul that is free.

There are 250 fraternity men at the University of Michigan.

The College World.

Exchanges.

The College Messenger, Beaver College, comes to us for the first time with the desire to exchange. Certainly, *Messenger*, we would be glad to exchange with you.

The new board of editors of *The Holcad* began their career as journalists with the last issue. Their first attempt speaks well for their journalistic ability. We think that the last number of *The Holcad* surpasses former numbers, and we hope it will continue so.

What has become of the *Thielensian*. We have not received this bright and newsy paper of late. We hope we have not been dropped from the exchange list. The general character of the *Thielensian* is of a high order, and it would do credit to many a larger institution.

We are in receipt of the first number of *The Free Lance*, Pennsylvania State College. Its outward appearance is very neat, and the contents bid fair to make this one of our best exchanges. The editorials are especially commendable. We would suggest, however, that a literary department be added, or at least a department for the discussion of such subjects as pertain to the branches of study at that institution.

The Pacific Pharos has suspended publication, because the faculty of the University of the Pacific, where it is published, will not permit the expression of opinions on college matters through its pages. It seems strange that a faculty will permit the publication of a college paper and yet not permit the discussion of those topics which would naturally fall in the province of college journalism. It is indeed a narrow-mindedness which was not to be expected in the college faculty of the last quarter of the nineteenth century. The editors have our sympathy, and we express the hope that the difficulty will soon be overcome. *The Pharos* was one of our best exchanges, and we do not want to lose it altogether from our list.

Flotsam and Jetsam.

One of the novelties of Harvard is a French debating society.

A Catholic priest at Johnstown, Pa., has refused the communion to any child attending the public schools.

The Faculty of the University of Kansas has forbidden the discussion of political subjects from the chapel rostrum.

A professor in a Vienna University made himself insane over a mathematical problem, and then committed suicide.

The Trustees of Kalamazoo College, Michigan, have elected Monson A. Wilcox, of Oswego, N. Y., President of that institution.

Yale has a "Criminal Club," composed of jail-birds who have been arrested for petty offences. The club recently had a banquet, to which twenty members sat down.

Forty-five thousand dollars have been subscribed by the members of the Cornell Young Men's Christian Association for the purpose of erecting a building for the association.

P. Vanderbilt Spader, a well-known citizen of New Brunswick, N. J., and son of a former treasurer of Rutgers College, has presented his rich library of 4,500 volumes, worth \$20,000 to that institution. The library is unusually rich in works of art, local histories and bibliographical works.

The following list of ten leading colleges of the United States will give an idea of the importance of a gymnasium, in the estimation of the best educational institutions in the country: Harvard, cost of gymnasium, \$110,000; Yale, \$125,000; Princeton, \$38,000; Amherst, \$65,000; Columbia, \$165,000; Williams, \$50,000; Cornell, \$40,000; Lehigh, \$40,000; University of Minnesota, \$34,000; Dartmouth, \$25,000.

Professor of Botany—"Mention some of our common trees." Student—Ash, maple, elm, locust, and horse"—(pausing to take breath). P. of B.—(prompting) "Chestnut." Student—"All right, if you've heard 'em before, I'll stop."

Foral.

Who says the third Preps can't play ball?

Has Heckel's dog a special liking for new houses?

Stevenson, in meeting of senior class: "Now, *brother* president, I think, etc."

What noble senior was so awkward as to kick over and break a coffee urn at the Hall?

Will someone please get off a horse-in-the-chapel joke just to raise a *little* commotion?

Query: Is Charlie Snyder writing a real nice, clean play for the Freshmen?

It was interesting one day recently, to see one of the college ladies and one of the dignified seniors doing the "heel and toe" on Park avenue.

To see the chapel quartet singing from one book looks as though a cyclone of poverty had struck the college. Surely this is too early in the term to be broke; so it might be a good idea to take up a collection to buy three more books.

The editor of our funny column just came in and asked us, how the college students just now resembled the southern negro? We gave it up and he said: "They both have the Tie-coon rage." Unluckily he escaped the boquets we fired at him.

Messrs. Miner and Elliott have completed a very complete case for preserving pressed flowers. They intend to prepare during the coming months a complete herbarium of the flora of this vicinity, and place it in the case for the use of future botany classes.

And now the festive and playful general book agent is abroad in the land, for the purpose of showing how easy it is to clear thirteen dollars a day and expenses. We don't want to blast the hopes of any aspiring book agent, but will offer this advice: Take the general book agent's taffy in very small amounts, and

always deduct 75 *per cent.* from his stories of the money to be made. If you do this you may not be troubled about the first of September to borrow money with which to get home.

We have heard nothing lately of the drama to be given by the Athletics. Has it been given up?

Ask Whitfield when Moses lived. He has recently been figuring out a new biblical chronology.

In another column will be found the account of Eddie and his dog Jack, as furnished us by our theological reporter.

We would inform the fraternity editor, that the chapter of Sigma Alpha Epsilon, located at this college, is *not* the Tau Chapter but the Penna. Omega Chapter.

Between sixty and seventy magnifying glasses have been disposed of by Prof. Montgomery during the past week. This speaks well for the interest the students have in small things.

Will the persons who bid on the papers at the library sale please go to the Library, pay for said papers and take them away? It will be a great favor to the librarian for them so to do.

The anxiety concerning the appointment of a successor to Major Fuller is now at an end. The Major received orders last Saturday, relieving him from his duties here on July first, and stating that Lieutenant Kreps, of the 22d Infantry, had been appointed to succeed him. So it is probable there will be no further talk of the removal of the battalion from this college.

• The first interesting game of ball of the season was played on Monday, the 25th. The third preps. became imbued with the idea they could play ball, and the result of the game showed they were not mistaken; so they issued a challenge to the college which was accepted, and the game came off at the time mentioned above. Sayers and Kerr were the battery for

the college, and Mac Brown and Rauch for the preps. At the end of the ninth inning the score was tied at 16. The preps. came first to the bat and made six runs; when the college came to the bat they were rattled and made only one run. So the third preps did up the college with a score of 22 to 17. Heavy batting on both sides characterized the game. Stevenson brought glory to himself by a splendid one-handed catch. •

Rumor says that the silly Sophs really thought of giving a play sometime during the term, and that with this in view they got a copy of the play which the Freshmen *didn't* give a few years ago. To preserve this safe they put it into the hands of one of their number, but those verdant Freshmen were too much for him and stole it from his trunk. So the '89ers have decided not to exhibit their dramatic ability.

The recital of Julius Ceasar on last Thursday evening by Hannibal A. Williams, was a very good entertainment. Mr. Williams impersonates several of the characters in the play in an excellent manner, and all in a way which is above the average. The vocal music furnished by the ladies of the Conservatory, was very fine and was highly appreciated by the audience. The number present was not large, and the Athletic Association will not build a gymnasium with the money cleared. We are sorry to state that the patronage from the students was very small. If the students do not support the Athletic Association, who will?

It is wonderful the amount of time some of the seniors seem to think it will require to write a five minutes oration; some even claiming that it will take from the first of June until Commencement. This is right; after a person has completed the four years' college course, it ought to take him a month to prepare a commencement production. Oh yes! But to be serious, we really think the senior vacation should begin on June first. After the four years hard work; after the senior election and its wire-pulling; after the midnight oil consumed during the last seven or eight months;

after all the society scheming; after all the plotting and planning concerning the next CAMPUS election; after the attendance to Chapel on the morning following the senior reception; after attending their class prayer meetings so regularly; after all these and a hundred other arduous and fatiguing duties, they will require at least thirty days to recuperate, and get ready for the trying ordeal of June 30th. By all means give them a month.

The seniors do not know what they want to inform their friends that on the 30th of next June they will give a five minutes speech in the Stone church; or, in other words, they can't decide on the style of their invitations, some wanting one kind and some another. Settle it as they did two years ago, by each side taking the style it wants, and a great deal of time will be saved.

The subject of an Annual has again been taken up, discussed and dropped, two of the Fraternity Chapters being willing to assist in the publication of such a magazine, and the other three thinking there was not time to do the subject justice; so we will not have an Annual this year. By all means let this matter be looked after early next year, and let a publication be issued which will do the College honor.

Although the weather during the past two weeks has not been very favorable, the Tennis Club has not been idle, and two very fair courts have been marked out on the Athletic grounds, and some interesting sets have been played. So far McNair, Fishburn, and Christy have proved to be the best players in the club. The Delta Tan Delta club is having a dirt court made, which, when finished, will be a very fine one on which to play.

EDDIE AND HIS DOG JACK.

And it came to pass as the end of the fifth and last year of the college course of one Eddie Heckel, the Pittsburghite, drew nigh, that the said Eddie became very lonely and he knew not what to do. So he communed and

said unto himself, "I will go forth and find for myself a companion to take from me my loneliness." So he went forth, and he walked and went a many hours journey; even over all the streets of Meadville. But he was unsuccessful and could not find for himself a companion; and he returned home by another way. And as he went along a certain road which leadeth from the post-office, and even into Hulings Hall, and which is known by the name of Park, he was suddenly met by a huge animal which is known as the Newfoundland dog; and the dog also was lonely as he had no master. And Eddie was drawn unto the dog and he said unto him, "I will choose thee and will call thy name Jack. Mine eyes shall look upon thee continually. And as for thee, if thou wilt walk behind me, even as it is right that a dog should do, and wilt do according to all I command thee, and wilt obey all my laws and precepts; then shall I make for thee a kennel at my home, in which thou mayest live and enjoy thy ease, and at times be a companion unto me; yea, and after many days shall pass, then shall I vivisection thee and devote thee to science." And to all this did the dog agree, and departed with Eddie, who went upon his way rejoicing. And the eventime drew nigh, and Eddie did depart and did wend his way unto the place which is called Hulings, in order that he might get some locusts and wild honey, (biscuits and sugar molasses,) and behold Jack did follow after him. And Eddie did enter into Hulings to partake of the locusts, and Jack would not leave, but did go with him and was a companion unto him. And behold Jack by his antics did cause the maidens to be amused. Even so much so that Eddie did have to arise from his place and say unto him, "Jack, go hence;" and Jack went hence. And verily Jack did follow after Eddie, and did do according to his commands for many days; yea, and he did love him so much that he would not leave him nor forsake him, but would go with him even when he went to call upon the ladies, and with much patience would wait at the door for him for many long hours. But an evil day did come, and Eddie did get his roll of parch-

ment which he did get each morning, and did unroll it, and behold, did read that his dog Jack was no longer his dog, but some other man's dog; and Eddie did send him to the other man. And verily he did go about sorrowfully for many days, and would not be comforted because he had lost his dog Jack. So endeth the tale of Eddie and his dog Jack.

Personal.

F. A. Cattern was out of the city over Sunday.

C. W. Fuller, '86, visited college friends over Sunday.

J. B. Wood and W. C. Fishburn attended the Wood-Fishburn wedding at Brownsville, last week.

F. M. Kerr visited his home in Adamsville yesterday.

G. G. Coup, of Venango, visited the college last week.

Miss Mary Harmon spent Sunday with her parents in Corry.

Miss Ruby Blackmarr is in college this term. Miss Blackmarr graduates this year.

Lieut. Kreps, U. S. A., recently appointed to succeed Major Fuller, visited the college last week.

Ira Dunn, '86, is now in the city. Mr. Dunn has just closed a successful year as principal of the Linesville schools.

W. C. Lindsey, '86, visited college friends last week. Mr. Lindsey is now in the employ of an eastern publishing house.

M. C. Blystone, ex-'86, is at present at his home in the city. Mr. Blystone graduated in February from a Homeopathic Medical College in Chicago.

Miss Helen Duncan has sufficiently recovered from her illness so as to be able to go to her home. She hopes to return to college within a week or two.

Alumni.

John B. Stull, '84, is reading law with his uncle, John M. Stull, at Warren, O.

L. L. Doane, '84, recently located at Knoxville, Tenn., where he will engage in the practice of medicine.

Wilton Cornelius Lindsey, '86, has temporarily abandoned the study of law, to engage in that most lucrative of lucrative employments, namely the "Book Biz."

Wm. Crozier Bear, '77, was married to Miss Zylpha C. Lamey of Vernon township, on the twenty-seventh ult., at the home of the bride. They have left for a short wedding tour, after which they will take up their home in New Castle, where Mr. Bear has established quite a lucrative law practice. THE CAMPUS extends hearty congratulations.

K. T. Mead, '84, formerly of Warren county, was admitted to the Allegheny county bar a few days ago. He passed the best examination in a class of fourteen. His old friends in Youngsville and Pittsfield will be glad to hear of his success. He read law in the office of A. M. Brown and paid all his expenses while studying, as a stenographer. Quite a compliment for the Warren county boy.—*Warren (Pa.) Mail*.

Dr. Charles W. Benedict arrived yesterday, on train 3, accompanied by his sister, from Jamestown, N. Y., and will remain in the city until Thursday, when he will continue his journey west, where he is going to accept a position as assistant to the Chief Surgeon of the Denver, Memphis, & Atlantic Railroad, having been selected for that position from the class of '87, of the Hahneman Medical College, of Philadelphia, from which he graduated April 7th, with high honors. Dr. Benedict is well and favorably known in this city, having been a student at Allegheny College and a graduate in the class of '85.—*Meadville Tribune-Rep.*

John A. Wood, Jr., '86, was married to Miss Mary L. Fishburn, ex-'89, on last Thursday

afternoon. We unite with their numerous friends in wishing them a bright and prosperous future. We clip the following account of the wedding from the *Pittsburg Commercial Gazette* :

Brownsville, Pa., April 29.—The residence of Mr. S. S. Fishburn was handsomely decorated yesterday in honor of the wedding of his only daughter, Miss Mary L. Fishburn, to Mr. John A. Wood, Jr. At 2:30 p. m. the bridal couple entered the spacious parlors, and took their station at the north end of the room, where an altar had been prepared by experienced hands. Rev. C. E. Locke, brother-in-law of the groom, was the officiating minister, assisted by Revs. Miller and Cartwright. After the ceremony a social reception was held and supper was served in a most approved manner. The table was tastefully adorned by rare and beautiful flowers. The ushers were Mr. William C. Fishburn, brother of the bride, and Mr. James B. Wood, brother of the groom. The bride wore a traveling-gown of gray cloth, trimmed in dark-colored ornaments. Mr. Wood is engaged in the coal business in Pittsburg, being associated with his father, Capt. John A. Wood, the large coal operator. The couple left on the 4:45 train. They will likely visit some of the Eastern cities. About seventy-five guests were present, and probably half of these were from a distance.

Societies.

The Athenians evidently intend to keep up their reputation of last year, and have challenged a united nine from Philo-Franklin and Allegheny.

It was somewhat strange that Philo Lindsey and Allegheny Lindsey should deliver the same oration in their respective societies on last Friday evening.

On last Friday evening the Alleghenians challenged the Philites to a game of ball, which challenge was immediately accepted. The game came off Saturday afternoon and resulted in favor of Allegheny, with a score of 24 to 23. The game was one-sided and favorable to Philo, until the eighth inning, when the Alleghenians went to work, played well, and redeemed the game. Hawk and Kerr were the

Philo battery, and Cattern and Fuller caught, and Brown pitched for Allegheny. It is probable the societies will not stop with this game.

The committee which is revising the Philo-Franklin catalogue, are about ready to give their work to the printer, and the catalogue will be issued this term.

A large number of amendments to the constitution and by-laws, were introduced in Philo-Franklin on last Friday night. The intention is that the new catalogue shall be as correct as possible.

The essays contesting for the Alumni prize in Philo-Franklin, were given to the judges last Friday evening. They were five in number. The subject is "The Purification of the American Ballot."

The comic recitation of Ossoli, took place in the society hall, on Friday evening, the 22d ult., as announced. A large number of the friends of the ladies, both from the city and college, were present and greatly enjoyed the program as presented. Five ladies, the Misses Fradenburgh, Rice, Warner, Apple and Mary Christy, brought audible smiles to the audience by their recitations. At the close of the program the judges, Miss O'Neil and Messrs. S. B. Smith, Cattern, Blaisdell and Grove retired and soon returned, when the decision was announced by Mr. Smith to be in favor of Miss Fradenburgh, who spoke the oration of Marc Antony. Music was furnished by the long and short orchestra, consisting of Messrs. Barrett, Proper and Kaiser. The prize, which was given by Mr. E. B. Heckel, was a large shoe—wooden—which was filled with cut flowers.

A metropolitan exchange says that when an alderman finds out that he can no longer run the city, he prepares to fly the country.

An Irishman, who had on a very ragged coat, was asked of what stuff it was made. "Bedad, I don't know!" said he, "but I think the most of it is made of air."