

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

IT IS desired that subscribers to the CAMPUS remit to the Business Manager at their earliest convenience. The yearly subscription if paid before the first of April, is \$1.25; when paid thereafter, \$1.50. The price of subscription beginning now and running until the close of the college year is 90c.

THE delay of our last issue was due to la grippe; and to the same—we speak for our printers as well as ourselves—is to be attributed the typographical errors which were scattered perhaps too profusely through out our pages

THE thought that possibly we were not offering matter of sufficient merit or interest to warrant a very urgent solicitation for sup-

port of the CAMPUS, has for some time prevented us saying that which in all justice should be said. But seeing the eagerness of non-subscribers to steal a glance at our issues we can no longer entertain the fear above mentioned. We wish to say for the present briefly and to the point, subscribe for your college paper and enjoy the privilege of a gentleman, which is to read what he pays for and without the fear of being caught in the act.

* * *

W. S. TWINING, a member of the class of '87, and who has since his graduation been in charge of the Civil Engineering Department, severs his connection with the College to accept a lucrative position in the Thompson-Houston Electrical Works of Boston. Liberally endowed with gifts peculiarly fitting him for the work of his department, an enthusiastic and devoted student and instructor, his departure is by all deeply regretted. But our face, resembling the ancient masks, presenting upon the one side this look of sorrow and regret has upon the other a happier expression, for in bringing to a close his pleasant relations with Allegheny it is not to be concluded that his labors hereafter will be entirely lost to her. In the performance of the work before him he cannot fail to add much to the good name of his Alma Mater, and assist in bringing about a recognition of the scientific training which she affords. J. W. Silliman has been called from his work in Chicago to take charge of the Department which Prof. Twining leaves.

* * *

THE *Kaldron* has become a fraternity publication. Speaking in reference to this change, we have no desire to cast any reflections whatever upon the board which has surrendered to the new order of things. We

admire the energy manifested by the gentlemen who constituted that board, working as they did under circumstances which were peculiarly adverse to them ; and we furthermore have every reason to believe that despite all opposition they would have brought to completion the *Kaldron* of '91. Fair, we will also be frank, and say that under the circumstance we believe the issue could not have been up to the standard of former years, the fault as already implied, not to be attributed to inefficiency on the part of the editorial board. In assuming the responsibility of publishing the *Kaldron* the first object was to relieve it from the uncertain position into which circumstances during the year had brought it, and to so provide for its future that all questions concerning its success would be entirely set aside.

Class organizations with us are not permanent institutions ; leaps are taken—the Junior in yesterday's election awakens this morning a Senior, and this despite himself and his declarations to the contrary ; the Junior class from which the editorial staff of our annual was supposed to be taken is for reasons known to all the smallest class numerically considered in the college proper, and hence the selection of competent men was narrowed to a very small company ; and what is worthy of especial note is the fact that so loose are class organizations that where funds are needed to meet expenses incurred or losses which, despite the best management, are liable to come, the weight of the whole matter falls upon the board of editors alone and not upon the class.

Over the old the new order of things can claim the following advantages : The fraternities are permanent bodies ; they present a number of men several times as great as that of the class interested from which to select the editorial staff ; by the constitution which shall govern the several fraternities in their publication, they become to a liberal extent financially responsible in case financial support is needed ; equal representation is secured, which

will obviate much of the unpleasant clashing which has characterized elections in the past. For these reasons it seems that the plan adopted should recommend itself to all.

The publication of a creditable annual has become a matter of recognized importance to every college of good standing in the country. It is a work which speaks not only for the few who take the responsibility of bringing it to completion, but it represents an institution as a whole ; it is a forcible advertisement, uttering telling words. It is a matter of pride that should bring all to the hearty support of the *Kaldron*, and aid in keeping it up to the standing of its first and second issues.

* * *

THE EDITOR'S DRAG-NET.

"It is not to be expected that all should be fish which is caught in a drag-net."

It is our purpose to cast yet again in the locality wherein it was our good fortune to gather what we did concerning the Genius of Hard Work—it is worthy to be personified.

It was not our purpose to convey the idea that to mere force, mental or physical, will be awarded much in life. The age for that sort of thing is not past—as some persist in declaring with much ado and looks that are wise—*it simply never existed*. It is work coupled with purpose that wins now, that has won in the past, and it requires no prophet to predict that it will continue to do so in the future.

Concerning system in work we will have something to say hereafter, for the present confining ourselves to the consideration of *purpose*.

Labor, without which nothing is ever accomplished, is, in itself, equal to little or nothing. Witness the most unfortunate of individuals, who labors blindly for no other reason than to gain the reputation of being one who is constantly and enthusiastically engaged, at the same time accomplishing far less than those whom he unfavorably contrasts with himself. He is entirely wanting in regard to a formative

purpose. He is enveloped in the smoke of his own guns, makes a great deal of noise, burns much powder and fires incessantly—at random. Thus the Genius of Hard Work, being a very dependent genius, is brought into ill-repute and is subjected to much abuse because it fails in such cases to come into possession of what is considered a just reward.

It is not a long-distant purpose that we insist upon, but in all things, a present purpose. A far-off aim may become very injurious by gaining such an ascendancy over present ones as to wholly obscure them and leave us, for the time being, aimless and dissatisfied. This is especially true in college where purposes of after life are so liable to gain undue prominence and cripple our entire course. It is a mistake to insist that every thing bend to one idea, that a study which is considered foreign to that idea be for that reason shirked. We call attention to the fact that there is a present purpose in every study, one which may begin and end with it; this is sought by the true student. Purpose is necessary to victory. Absence of purpose in one thing can not fail to weaken purpose in other things. Dissipated, aimless efforts bring a lethargy of mind which de-thrones it as lord over its forces and reduces it to a cringing, spiritless slave.

One cannot successfully struggle with a difficulty so long as he remains in doubt concerning the necessity of overcoming it. There should, therefore, by all means be cultivated what the Rev. F. W. Robertson terms the "habit of never beginning anything which is not to be finished." It is related of Napoleon that when he had made known his willingness to undertake the defense of the Convention, the President asked him: "Are you aware of the magnitude of the undertaking?" "Perfectly," replied Napoleon, "*and I am in the habit of accomplishing that which I undertake.*"

We will point what we have said with a fable: It was long ago when sages still held frequent converse with the beasts of the field

that young Æsop—son of the renowned fabler—chanced to be sitting by the road-side when an Ass came leisurely along.

"Which way?" inquired young Æsop. "No way in particular," replied the Ass. "I have observed," replied the young man, "that such is the direction taken by all Asses."

Literary.

The Spirit of the Hour.

DELIVERED AT INTER-SOCIETY OF PHILO AND OSSOLI.

The spirit of the hour, what is it? To me it seems to be culture. Not the straight-jacket kind of a century ago, but that broad and liberal culture which develops no part of the individual at the expense of any other. We, to whom this occasion is but a comma in the jog of college life, too little realize its importance as a privilege extraordinary, an educator, a standard by which to measure the past and prophesy the future. Fifty years ago such a meeting as this was rare if not unheard of; and a century back it would have shocked our Quaker-Puritanic forefathers into the use of the whipping post. But while the ghosts of our dear old ancestors stalk primly and precisely about in the great Unknown, or slumber peacefully in long forgotten graves, and while the spirits of the future yet sleep on in the womb of unshaped centuries, we, the wicked ghouls of the present, pause in our wayward career to steal from drowsy time a moment for social and intellectual culture, to exchange compliments, and then to pass on again forward and upward, let us hope, to broader and loftier fields of human action.

Glancing again an eagle's flight into the past and we see Dr. Johnson compiling his dictionary. The laborious task progresses remarkably well until he comes to the word *Culture*. The old man is "stumped," rubs his wrinkled forehead, takes a turn or two about a convenient post and then after giving it its primitive meaning places beside it an interrogation point

The idea conveyed by the word at that time was a distortion of its true meaning with the implied moral and social concepts eliminated. And he was right. Culture then was measured by wealth, titles and coronets; crucifix, surplice and tiara. Morality as the cardinal idea of true culture still struggled for expression through the lips and pens of a few lofty minds but the overwhelming pomp and power of a sensuous age stifled its weak voice. The good old Latin derivative was then fringed with point lace and Queen Anne snobbery; and even today it blushes when memory recalls the frills, ruffs, ruffles and dresses, with basal circumferences little less than those of the planets, which once bedecked it. Shorn of such trappings, however, it meant nothing to the womanhood of that epoch. But man dressed it up still more uniquely. The C. he crowded into the toe of a silver-buckled shoe; the U. inverted, was used to fill the voids of a pair of knickerbockers; the L. transformed into a second Esau, carried upon its summit a powdered wig, T. naturally enough, was an associate of effeminacy; while the remaining letters were disgraced by intermixture with scandal, intrigue, impure literature and subordinated womanhood.

The two illustrations describe the refining influences at work upon humanity then. The word never descended into the laborer's hut. His was the culture of the body that bread might be won. He had neither time nor opportunity to cultivate anything but an iron arm wherewith to subdue the soil or fight for a king.

But the World, rollicking fellow, has moved forward a pace since then, and to-night, through the gavel of our chairman culture bespeaks for itself a grander interpretation, broad enough to include all classes and all sexes. Whereas it once meant fashion and illicit intrigue it now means study, literature, religion, unrestricted and universal. School, church and college grace the land we love, and standing beneath their lofty spires as they pierce the sky throughout the four compass points, *Youth* is inspired to emulate their dumb example, *Old Age* to bless God and prepare for the land to which

they point. From out their doors a constant stream of large-minded men and women pour to preach by precept and example the gospel of disciplined intellect and broad philanthropy. Through them culture has sinuously but surely worried its way into the laborer's home, and many of us have occasion to fervently thank a wisely ordered Providence that it has.

The masses suffering for centuries more from a mind than a physical poverty, with nothing to divert their thoughts from the morrow's toil, see in this new order of things marvelous opportunities opening up for the young lives nurtured beneath the humble thatch; and perceiving for their children possibilities they cannot themselves attain, the frugal meal becomes more sparing, the brawny arm strikes oftener, that daughter or son may enjoy the benefits of liberal culture. Childhood, too, falls into the spirit of the age and from its youthful eye flashes a new fire, in its puny mind dawns a half-understood thought—Ambition.

The rich, instead of striving to strengthen the barrier which custom has interposed between *Poverty* and *Wealth* by rearing nabob sons and fashion-plate daughters, influenced by the genius of progress, bestow upon their offspring a culture which rises above mere dress and foppishness into the presence of sublimer passions. First the college, then travel. Study becomes universal and is pursued for its own sake; scholars more numerous; education more liberal and moral.

Into the field of literature woman has come bringing not new fashions, but new truths, new melody, new harmony to soften the harshness of discursive thought, as it affects humanity, by fluxing emotion with the Puritanic in our civilization. Where once decrepit Age and timid Youth knelt trembling at eventide beside some humble cot and prayed to they knew not what—perhaps to an irate old Gray Beard sitting astride the horns of some unknown moon watching indifferently his ball of mud, the Earth, go,—where once mankind peopled the earth and stars with the shades of departed spirits, who ruled its destiny; now, through the marriage of emotional thought to

abstract reasoning, shades cease to haunt either peasant or king; a universal Father has come into the world who guards no less the cabin than the palace.

This has been the work of culture. Woman, by the influence of her writings and lectures is developing a moral sociology which reaches down and uplifts squalor, misery and ignorance from grovelling carnality, and by a wise system of education woos them to the protecting arms of the church. Manhood does this and more. It grapples with time, space and the infinite; delves into science and occult philosophy and reveals new mines of resource for the aggrandizement of the race. Such is the bent of the times. Stern abstraction leads the way and chisels out roughly the path which progressive humanity must tread, but close behind comes philanthropy to smooth the road for the plodding millions. Grand thoughts, noble associates, lofty ideals, lure us on to futures which fancy outlines but experience shades. Yet the past speaks words of promise to all classes. Once two distinct cults, debarred from interchange of ideas save in the home where man was lord and master, true culture was impossible,—manhood here, womanhood there; once either rich or poor,—and that meant education or no education,—to-day interfused, interwedded by social and intellectual sympathies which will do more to meliorate "man's inhumanity to man" than a thousand churches or a million chantings of some vesper hymn to untutored minds.

From fashion and impurity to thought and morality; from scandal and intrigue to philanthropy and education; such has been the course over which culture has been buffeted until now anchored beneath the shadow of this and other Christian colleges it has come to mean social, mental and religious communion, a co-education which broadens humanity and hastens progress an hundred fold. This is the spirit which broods o'er this hour. Nobly construed here, it remains for each of us to take it with him out into that broader sphere, the world, and there, for the benefit of humanity, put upon it a yet nobler construction.

M. J. Sweeney, P.S.D.

The Old Reaper.

SELECTED.

'Mid the brown-haired and black-haired men,
With ruddy faces aglow,
The old man stood in the harvest-field,
With a head as white as snow.
"Let me cut a sheaf, my boys," he said,
"Before it is time to go."

They put the sickle within his hand;
He bowed to the windy wheat;
Pleasantly fell the golden ears,
With the corn flowers at his feet.
He lifted a handful thoughtfully;
It was ripe and full and sweet.

"Many and many a sheaf," he said,
"I have cut in the years gone past;
And many and many a sheaf these arms
On the harvest wains have cast.
But, children dear, I am weary now,
And I think this is—the last.

"Let me rest awhile beneath the tree,
For I like to watch you go
With sickles bright through the ripe, full wheat,
And to feel the fresh wind blow."
And they spread their working coats for him.
'Mong the grasses sweet and low.

When the sun grew high they came again,
For a drink and their bread and meat;
And in the shadow he sleeping lay,
With the sunshine on his feet;
Like a child at night outspent with play,
He lay in slumber sweet.

When they came again, he faintly:
"I have crossed the meadow stile.
My work is done; 'tis nearly dark;
I shall rest in a little while."
That night it was Harvest-Home with him;
But he went away with a smile.

—AMELIA E. BARR.

Pompous Party—"So you are the exchange editor, young man—nautically speaking, you are a clipper." Shearall—"No. Inasmuch as I ply the scissors for a living, I am a revenue cutter."—*Ex.*

The College World.

Exchanges.

Does not the *Tablet* repeat an oft-repeated thought, which has been forced upon us when we sometimes consider whether or not we are attaining that force and discipline which we expect from a college course?

"As we stand on the threshold of manhood, look back over the pleasures and pains of the past, take a glance at the fleeting present, look forward into the distant future, we will be brought to thoughtfulness, sometimes to sadness, at the many lost opportunities of the past, filled with hope at the favoring circumstances which surround us in the present, thrilled with delight at the many successes which await us in the future."

We feel that though in one sense we are living in a miniature world, yet that is simply a training and discipline for the larger and broader field of work which we will enter upon when we finish our course in college. For this reason we strive to acquire that faculty of utilizing our time to the utmost, whether for work or recreation, that we will have no "lost hours." Yet there are many who deceive themselves when they imagine that because they are continually "busy," they are accomplishing all that might be desired.

"There are some always busy doing nothing; no one finds them idle, they are imposing upon themselves needless labors, rolling the stone up the hill to-day only to repeat the process to-morrow. Like Domitan, celebrated as a fly-catcher, Louis XVI. spending all his energies tinkering with locks, and Nero leaving the throne of the world to stand empty while he strung his fiddle."

They will spend two or three hours on a study, more than half of that time thinking of doing something entirely foreign to the lessons. And between times they will busy themselves in an aimless manner over some trivial matter that amounts to very little.

This leads us to the subject of reading outside of our regular college work. There is no

need to re-quote Bacon, or Harrison, or many hundreds who have dilated on the pleasure and profitableness of reading. It is something which needs to be continually presented to a student. Especially one who is in the lower classes, where it seems to him that the schedule of the studies contains the literature of the world. We will grant that (in theory) it takes longer for a Freshman than a Senior, to get out a lesson, yet he should make time for an hour or two of the reading of the literature that will stand as the classics of all time. Let him confine himself to such, until he has formed a taste for only the best, and a judgement able to discriminate the good from the bad. For in this day there is more to be gained by *not* reading hundreds of works which are daily being printed than by reading everything. After the student has once formed such a foundation in literature and at the same time been advancing in his regular studies, he will turn eagerly and critically to, and with a comprehensive grasp of all that reading can offer in the unlimited fields of literature, science, theology, history, politics, etc., *ad infinitum*.

But we need not say that time for the above with no "lost hours" can only be obtained by habits of regularity and concentration on whatever matter we have in hand.

We are certainly aware that a student cannot have an unbending schedule for the use of his time, yet, for all that, a student can have system in his work. Its results will be surprising to one who has pursued his work at random. And after having made a plan of work the next thing is to confine ourselves to it as nearly as possible, at the same time giving our whole attention to the work of the hour. We do not hesitate to say that if some such plan would be followed out there would be less midnight oil consumed nor would the crow of the cock be our morning reveille.

In conclusion let us clip from the *Notre Dame Scholastic*, an exchange we regard most highly especially for the attention which it pays to literature:

"Then there is a class of books, recent biography or criticism, fascinating travel or the so-

called higher types of romantic literature which are devoured with nearly as much avidity as are those which are openly vicious or inane. These find favor with the large and increasing class which would be known as "literary."

But although these readers are legion and can talk knowingly of Ibsen and Tolstoi and "Looking Backward" and the latest craze in theological or theosophical absurdities, the result might be confusing if a simple question should be propounded in regard to the history or pedigree of the words upon any printed page.

This study of words is no slight matter and can easily become a fixed habit; but a habit, happily, which is innocent and which leads one into charming paths frequented with the wisest and sweetest of all who have blessed the world by living in it.

We have read well some few books; pored over two or three; hastily scambled over two or three hundred, and skimmed, perhaps, as many more. And we expect to keep up this wild career. We watch the publisher's lists of announcements with eager eyes; we think our favorite authors very delinquent because they do not turn out more than two or three books each year, and we scan the horizon of bookdom for fresh sails. Now what if we were to sit down and read one page as Ruskin recommends, getting its true meaning, going to the root of things, finding out how and why these words came into being? It might be dull at first, but it would be a joy at last, and a delight which would be measured by years vouchsafed to us."

Many students have no chosen plans for their life work when they enter college and often are in the same state when they leave. Others have already chosen their profession and bend all their work and studies toward that calling. Nearly all have their dreams of future prominence in their occupation, but few have a true idea of the toil, singleness of purpose, and unceasing perseverance that will alone gain for them the realization of their

desires. The *Aegis* of the University of Wisconsin can give us some thoughts on this subject:

* * * *

It is ever so, says Emerson, "Nothing in nature is given: everything is sold." "What will you have? quoth God; pay for it and take it." But remember that the full price must be paid or not that thing but something else is received." He who would know and feel the immensity, the delicate balance, the mathematical precision of the universe must pay the price, a life devoted exclusively to the study of the heavens. Should he offer less he sees but a clouded canopy; catches occasional glimpses of that clear sky from which only a life-long battle will drive the mists. * *

One must fully comprehend the price if he would peer into the depths and perchance see what the human eye has not yet seen. The view costs not only life-long exertion but life-long sacrifice. Men who stand among their fellows as mountain peaks above the plain are those who with untiring zeal and devotion sought to know in special lines, leaving other fields, though broad and inviting, to other men. * * Knowledge is infinite: man finite. No one has the capital to buy all truth. No life is long enough to explore all or even a few of the realms of knowledge. The wise will concentrate his forces. Let him choose his field and give it culture. The inventions of all the past are his tools: Great minds of his own bent are his helpers: The beckonings of undiscovered truth his inspiration and his hope.

By the hand of special culture and skill the curtain that hides the beyond is being gently lifted. The light genial and potent streams in. New and nobler life awakes. His joys we share. Its triumphs may be ours.

We present the following curtailed plea of the *Dickinsonian*, believing that it is worthy to be heard by the readers of the CAMPUS as well of its own:

The question of making the study of the Scriptures an important element of a college course is now widely agitated.

Looking at this subject from a religious stand-point, the thorough systematic and scientific knowledge of the Bible appears to be the great need of our age. Agnosticism, infidelity, atheism and kindred beliefs, derive their strength from ignorance of the Bible; or

at least the superficial knowledge of it displayed by the masses.

The present methods of securing such a knowledge are inadequate, as the preacher at best can only generalize, and if one desires a close and critical idea of its force and beauty, he must not expect it from the pulpit, while private reading serves only for purposes of personal piety.

Viewing it from another stand-point, we shall yet find reasons not less weighty, why the Bible should be studied in college.

In the first place it is pre eminently a representative Book of the Anglo-Saxon tongue. * * *

* Thus we see, apart from its religious influence over humanity, it is one of the best teachers of English.

Then it is literature, lacking none of the splendid elements of ancient writings, replete with striking metaphors, abounding in allegories, profound in philosophy and ethics; while the purity of its diction is never surpassed. * * *

It is a history of histories, absorbing strength with age, rising above the assaults of its enemies like a tall cliff, whose breast, though enveloped in clouds, yet basks its head in the eternal sunshine.

There is no class of men, by whom a thorough knowledge of the Bible can be obtained with less time and trouble, than by college students; for they are trained to think, reason, criticise and observe.

Why, then, should this book, this, His story, this spiritualizing power, this educator of all who speak the English tongue, be denied a place in our curriculum?

May it then, in the near future, take its place in our course and if it shall, we predict that no study will be more interesting, more educating, more practical or philosophical than the course in Holy Scriptures.

In the Ohio Wesleyan University there are forty societies of various sorts which draw upon the students to the extent of \$8,000 annually. —*Ex.*

In Eng. Lit. some mischievous Freshman handed in a slip of paper with "McGinty" written upon it. At roll call Chancellor innocently read: "McGinty." No answer. "McGinty." No answer. "Does any one know Mr. McGinty?" Great laughter in class and Chancellor frankly acknowledges himself sold.

Etoral.

"Hurrah for Delamater!"

Please pay up your subscription to the CAMPUS.

Gundy was out of college several days with "La Grippe."

The Kaldron Board have embarked in their maiden journalistic work.

The advanced French and Hebrew classes now recite in the afternoon.

Our genial editor-in-chief is just getting about after having wrestled with "La Grippe" for over four weeks.

The offering of our venerable President's name for the mayoralty of our city is a high tribute to his usefulness as a citizen.

Y. M. C. A. committee-man to Senior: "Are you a member of any church?" Senior: "Well, not since I've been in college."

Miss Foster has given the students in her history class permanent seats for the term. This plan recalls the happy days of childhood.

The chair of Civil Engineering made vacant by the resignation of Prof. W. L. Twining will be filled for the balance of the year by Mr. J. W. Silliman, '89.

Prof. W. A. Elliott, of the faculty, guessed within five minutes of the exact time of Nelly Bly's trip around the world. We hope he may get the "World's" trip to Europe.

Mr. Harry Espy, a student of Allegheny College, is assisting his father, Rev. J. Boyd Espy, in conducting a revival at the Simpson M. E. Church, Erie.—*Tribune-Republican.*

Why cannot some move be put on foot looking to the founding of a gymnasium; surely if such an improvement could be realized, Allegheny would thereby increase her attractiveness.

Subscribe for the *Kaldron*.

A late remark of Justice Pentz: "Gentlemen, the articles are libillious."

Rev. E. A. Nelson, '79, was in town last week on business.

Gurney Stubbs is deploring the disappearance of a pair of American club skates.

The class prayer meetings are held this term every Saturday morning for twenty minutes after chapel.

Howard Couse, who has been suffering for some time from his eyes, left for home last week. He may not return this term.

Robert T. McCready, ex-'84, is now a Senior at Princeton and has been awarded the first of the Baird prizes for best written disputation.

Rev. Wellington Bowser, A. M. '79, has been appointed principal of the Columbus River Conference Academy located at Grangeville, Idaho.

Philo society was the guest of Ossoli society Friday evening, January 24th. A very interesting program was rendered by members of both societies.

James T. Petty, '87, "the bold bad man" has purchased the Freeman, O., *Daily News* and is now editor and proprietor of one of our fifteen hundred dailies.

Philo society recently elected Mr. Sweeny, President; Black, Vice President; Staples, Vice-President's Clerk; Freeman, Secretary; Stenger, Sergeant-at-Arms.

A new system of grading has been adopted in some classes, by which those who receive a term average of 45 or above, on a scale of 50, are excused from examinations.

Thursday, the 30th, was the day of prayer for colleges. Allegheny observed the day by having lengthened chapel exercises and having no college after chapel. There was also a 4 o'clock prayer meeting in the afternoon.

The Fiske declamation contest took place in the college chapel Thursday evening, January 30th. The following program was rendered: "Hannah Jane," H. M. Barret; "Virginia," W. W. Youngson; "Kate Maloney," E. E. Higley; "Sinis Little Girl," Fred Cattern. The prize was given to Mr. Barret. The judges were C. E. Richmond, Rev. Ken C. Hays and Prof. S. P. Bates.

The manner of publishing the *Kaldron* has been changed. In the future, instead of being a class publication, it will be published and controlled by the fraternities, the editorial board consisting of two members from each of the gentlemen's fraternities with an honorary member from each ladies' fraternity. The staff of editors for 1890 have been elected as follows: Editor in Chief, J. A. Gibson; Business Committee, F. E. Russell, C. A. Peffer and W. E. Porter; Literary Editors, W. C. Deming, C. F. Ross, H. B. Byers, J. G. Ehrenfeld, T. A. Collins, M. J. Sweeny. The work has been commenced and a successful *Kaldron* will doubtless be published.

The Pan-collegiate was a success. The first banquet of the entire body of students equaled all expectations. The one noticeable deficiency was the absence of a large number of students who should have attended. On the evening of January 16th about one hundred and ten students, representing all classes and societies of college, assembled in the chapel. As soon as all had arrived a procession was formed, which marched down Park avenue. Dr. Wheller's residence was visited and the hearty cheering of the students was stopped when the Doctor made a few pleasing remarks. The company then proceeded by the way of Chestnut and Water streets to Library Hall where the banquet was spread.

Butler was the caterer for the occasion and the *menu* was entirely satisfactory. As soon as the physical man was attended to, our mental beings were regaled by the following list of toasts. Mr. W. P. Varner acting as toastmaster:

"Our Absent Sisters,"	A. G. FRADENBURG
"Our Fraternity Brothers,"	M. A. RIGG
"Our Non-Fraternity Brothers,"	J. A. GIBSON
"Our Alma Mater to be,"	W. C. DEMING
"College Life,"	CHAS. NESBIT
"Davy,"	H. M. BARRETT
"The Rest of the Faculty,"	J. S. GIBSON
"Behind the Scenes at Huiings,"	R. W. ELLIOTT
"Patrolman Kress."	F. L. BULLOCK
"The Seniors,"	S. E. RODKEY
"La Grippe,"	C. S. JEWELL
"When We Have Married Been,"	D. L. STARR
"School Marms,"	JNO. L. PORTER
"College Politics,"	J. B. HAWK

The object of the gathering was seemingly obtained. For the time, at least, fraternity, class, and all factional lines were forgotten and all mingled together as united students of "Old Allegheny." The toast-master secured his "better flow of spirits" and the occasion was entirely enjoyable. May many more Pan-Collegiates be held.

On Wednesday evening the Phi Psis with several of their alumni gave a banquet in honor of Prof. W. S. Twining. Although it was the occasion of a farewell to the Professor who has resigned the chair of Civil Engineering, yet the theory of the loss which the fraternity and college will sustain was partly lost sight of by the knowledge that he has exchanged the pleasant position which he has held for so long a time for one with the Thompson, Houston Electric Company, of Boston, for which he has been preparing and which will afford him a greater field for development. About 9:30 the boys gathered around the festal board and did ample justice to the delicacies which had been prepared; still, a certain sadness prevailed as the following sentiments, with Bro. S. B. Smith as symposiarch, were toasted:

"The Present Occasion,"	H. M. BARRETT
" <i>Φ. K. Ψ.</i> ,"	ARTHUR L. BATES
"La Grippe,"	C. C. LAFFER
"The Old Professor,"	J. W. SILIMAN
"The New Professor,"	W. A. TWINING
"The Ladies,"	ED. E. MILLER
"Allegheny,"	E. A. HERSPERGER
"The Goat,"	H. B. BYERS

"College Politics,"	L. A. BALDWIN
"Politics in General,"	W. W. ELLSWORTH
"Society (?),"	W. W. YOUNGSON
"Why So Late?"	J. L. PORTER
"Aufurederschen,"	J. B. SMITH

Fraternity and college songs interspersed the speeches rendering the occasion most highly enjoyable, and while conventional pastimes caused the hours to slip rapidly away.

The thought, however, which was uppermost in the minds of all was manifestly the regret at the departure of Bro. Twining, who goes followed by the well-wishes of all for a pleasant home in Boston. He enjoys the confidence of the boys for a brilliant success in his work for which he is so thoroughly qualified and in which he is greatly interested. Prof. Twining has lived in the chapter house since it was first established and has been so closely connected with the chapter that his loss will be greatly felt at the Phi Psi House.

Fraternity.

Mr. Dorworth recently became a pledged member of Sigma Alpha Epsilon.

Judge McConnell, who presided at the recent Cronin trial, is a Phi Delta Theta.

Invitations are out for a reception at the Delta Place on Randolph St. for the evening of February 13th.

The festive goat has probably gone into winter quarters to subsist on nothing but clothes-lines and tin cans

The Delts gave an informal At Home to some of their lady friends on Thursday evening, January 23rd.

Hon. G. W. Delamater, a candidate for governor of Pennsylvania, is an alumnus of Pi chapter, Phi Gamma Delta.

Miss Hattie Kellogg has recently received one of Newman's beautiful crown setting Kappa Alpha Theta badges.

Miss Jessie Edwards has been initiated as color member of Kappa Alpha Theta. The CAMPUS offers congratulations.

Sigma Alpha Epsilon tendered a reception to their lady friends on Wednesday evening, January 29th. A very pleasant time is reported.

The ladies of Kappa Kappa Gamma recently had rooms fitted up in the fourth floor of Huling's Hall and have placed themselves in a very pleasant home.

The K. K. G.'s were presented recently with a fine piece of furniture in the shape of a writing desk by Messrs. Gibson, Fradenburg, Howe, Porter, Barrett, Hersberger, Russell, McClure and Deming.

The most delightful occasion of the year in fraternity circles occurred on last Friday evening, Jan. 31st. The ladies of Mu chapter, Kappa Alpha Theta, on that evening celebrated the twentieth birthday of the national fraternity by tendering a reception to the other fraternities at Allegheny. The parlors of Huling's Hall were elegantly decorated with palms, flowers and many beautiful works of art, while the music of the orchestra made one forget the cares incident to college life and bade him enter into the spirit of the occasion. About seventy guests were present, including Miss Rice, Miss Mary Scott, Miss Stella Foote, Miss Harriett Rietze, Miss Henderson and Miss Effie Bell, all members of Kappa Alpha Theta. Miss Ellen Chesbro and Miss Gertrude Household were the reception committee. The evening was most delightfully spent in conversation and various games. The refreshments were served by Butler, who surpassed his usual excellent style. The entire evening was a success in every way and the ladies of Mu chapter are to be congratulated on the pleasing way in which they entertained the guests. We join with others in wishing them a long and prosperous existence at Allegheny.

The University of Minnesota has four new buildings just completed.

Alumni.

Miss Helen M. Hayes, '83, is in Germany.

W. W. Shilling, '80, is in the law business at Sharon.

Fred B. Lindsey, '89, is at his home in Cambridgeboro.

Rev. W. H. Haskell, of the class of '89, is preaching in Cleveland, O.

Rev. A. B. Curtis, '89, sends his best wishes to The CAMPUS, from Big Rapids, Mich.

Hon. Jos. D. Weeks LL. D., of Pittsburg, reads and pays for the CAMPUS. No *dead-head* for him.

Dr. B. T. Millitan, '74, has a lucrative practice in medicine, at 278 Prospect Street, Cleveland, O.

Mr. Alvin G. Leonard, ex-'90, recently wrote to one of his Phi Gam brethren: "It's a boy—all three parties doing well."

Mr. Harry A. Simpson, ex '93, is a clerk in the Butler County bank at Barnhart's Mills, Pa. He will return to Allegheny sometime.

A notice in the last issue of the CAMPUS should have said that Robert T. Herrick (class of '85) was recently appointed to the office of "County Attorney" of Brown County, Kas. Hiawatha is the county seat.

The gospel should be preached to every creature, but whether every creature should preach, that is the question.—*College Star*.

A university in honor of President Garfield is to be established in Wichita, Kansas, and Mrs. Garfield has given \$10,000 towards the enterprise.—*Ex*.

All the Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States are college graduates except Justice Miller, who was graduated from a medical school.—*Ex*.

Clippings.

Harvard has 189 courses of study and Ann Arbor, 242.—*Ex.*

Mr. Frederick Percival Farrar, a son of the eminent English archdeacon, has been initiated into Sigma Phi fraternity at Lehigh University, where he is a student.

Student (not very clear as to his lessons): "That's what the author says, anyway." Professor: "I don't want the author; I want you!" Student (despairingly): "Well, sir, you've got me."—*Ex.*

Johns Hopkins, the founder of the university that bears his name in Baltimore, entered the same city at the age of nineteen, with sixty-two cents in his pockets, and died worth \$7,000,000. He worked harder to make the first \$1,000 than he did to make all the rest.—*Ex.*

Among the honored sons of Union College stands Edward Ballamy, the author of "Looking Backward." This book has been reviewed and criticised in very many of our exchanges. It has been stated by some that he never wrote the book. Others assert that the author wrote it as a burlesque upon the idea of paternal government.—*Ex.*

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