

The Campus.

"INTER SILVAS ACADEMI QUÆRIMUS VERUM."

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THE CAMPUS.

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FALL term opens September 17.

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THE policy of the new board will develop in succeeding numbers. We ask your patience and will try to merit hearty support throughout.

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THE triennial catalogue will be issued about July 25. Send for copies for your friends. One copy will be sent to each address in the catalogue.

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ASADNESS of commencement time is the sight of a late senior, as one drops into his room where he is packing up the accumulation of years, with sentiments not to be described per pen. Every college man has such a picture in his memory's gallery.

* * *

CAMP life at Conneaut Lake served several purposes. Cadets learned military routine,

class and society distinctions were leveled among the boys, and sufficient interest was aroused in the battalion to influence the trustees to approve Major Kreps' request: "Required membership in the battalion of all students below the junior year, unless excused by request of parents or action of the Faculty."

* * *

COMMENCEMENT has its lessons of experience. The ten speaker plan for graduation day proved wise, if prevalent expressed opinion is any guide. Substitution of a popular orator for the old-time literary society anniversary is a change which will be appreciated more in the future, we think. A suggestion that Inter-Society Contests hereafter be divided into afternoon and evening sessions may be considered as possible and more just to audience as well as speakers.

* * *

CONSIDERABLE comment has arisen concerning the annual meeting of the Board of Control and Trustees. President Williams recommended changes in the faculty. The Board of Control endorsed them, the Board of Trustees did not. Dr. Williams, under the circumstances, resigned. Another meeting will be held July 23d, at which time a president will be elected and changes in the present attitude of the two governing boards be consummated. Until that time Dr. Wheeler, Vice President, will be in charge.

* * *

IT is believed that the sum of ten thousand dollars bequeathed by the late Miss Lucy K. Lindley as "an endowment to Allegheny College, to be called the Miss Lindley Endowment for poor and worthy students, to assist them in obtaining an education, and for no other purpose," is about to be paid to the

trustees. The President's suggestion that some method of *competition* be devised for the disposition of the proceeds from such endowment, is timely. The CAMPUS would be glad to publish any plan which you think practical and equitable.

* * *

FROM the senior class the following facts have been obtained. Make up your own editorial from the data. Average age, 22½ years—youngest, 20; oldest, 34. Two members are married men. The average number of years spent at Allegheny College is 3.6. Pennsylvania furnishes 16, Ohio 8. Seven members have not decided their occupation in life. There are but three preachers in the class, one journalist, three lawyers, two doctors. There are six prohibitionists and four democrats. All but six are church members. Ten took the regular classical course. Thirteen prepared at high school, six at academy or institute. Six came from other colleges. There are 33 members, making '89 the largest graduating class in the history of the college.

* * *

THE main attraction in the commencement program is and always has been the orations. These are very interesting to the students because they represent the class of literary work done during the college course; to an audience of outsiders a means of judging possibilities of the speaker. A graduating effort should be made a success. Of the three divisions of an oration—thought, composition and delivery—the last is all-important. Granting that the oration contains best thought and composition, what good will these do if the speaker has not the power to make his hearers feel what he wishes to say. All this means that among those who represent each class which graduates there should be more careful attention paid to distinct, clear, forcible, natural utterance of productions than has been shown to date.

FROM a student's point of view the present system of control over the college is at fault. That two governing boards should be able to get in their present juxtaposition seems to support that theory. The spirit of unrest occasioned by such frequent faculty changes, a kind of notion that students need preaching, not teaching, personal feelings of animosity which spread like quack-grass from the fields of controlling power to alumni pastures and green student meadows—these must be by common minds blamed upon our government. In short, some one body might run the college—not two boards of government—brave tribes which leave student papooses helplessly tied to slabs, or to grow up wild, while Big Injun leads his warriors to annihilate Chief Whoa-Haw. We are for Allegheny, completely and devotedly, but until a business spirit animates a single board, which will control with the best interests of the institution at heart, there is cause for complaint.

* * *

PRESIDENT WILLIAMS' report to the Board of Trustees and Board of Control, is full of interest to all students. An increase of members in the collegiate department is noticed, and the percentage of transient students is said to have reached the minimum in our history. Religious work has notably increased. Harmony and good order prevailed among students. Growth in the post graduate department is noted.

"I have now the conviction that with the body of alumni brought into responsible relations to the college, as indicated above, the endowment of a chair by the alumni and former students, is a possibility of the near future."

Among immediate necessities are put doubling the present endowment and at least two new buildings—a science hall and gymnasium building.

"The indications of the public confidence and patronage are flattering indeed. At this date, before the old year is closed, I have received the applications of not less than fifty candidates, new students, for entrance next year. We can have all the students we can provide for."

Baccalaureate Sermon.

Delivered by President W. G. Williams, D. D.

"Whereupon, O, King Agrippa, I was not disobedient unto the Heavenly Vision." Acts—XXVI—19.

This man, known to all the world as Paul the Apostle, is standing here at one of the proudest, one of the sublimest moments of his career. You could hardly overdraw in your fancy the splendor, the glitter, the gorgeousness of the scene amid which he stands and delivers his famous defense. Herod Agrippa and his sister Berenice are the guests of the Cæsarean Procurator Festus, and God is making use of their curiosity in order to give Paul one of the greatest opportunities of his life-time to declare his wonderful message. It is in the royal auditorium. The chief officers of the army and the most distinguished citizens of the town have been invited to be present. Purple robes, royal scarlet, blazing jewels, all the showy apparel of eastern pomp—that is the scene into the midst of which there is now led a worn and shackled prisoner bearing in his body the marks of long years' exposure and toil, and pale with his sickness and long imprisonment. There must needs be in that enfeebled body a very strong and undaunted soul if he is to face that scene; for there are the whips of the lictors, the swords of the legionaries and the gleaming armor of the chiliarchs; and farther back, if he cares to look, there is the mad, raging Jewish persecutor or the keen edge of the Roman executioner. Yet there is no terror in the brave heart, there is no tremor in the voice that speaks or quiver in the out-stretched hand. On the contrary that prisoner, weak and worn and broken as he is, delivers to that audience what seems to me the sublimest and noblest specimen of sacred and impassioned eloquence in the annals of literature.

But it is not with the scene or the speaker himself or his eloquence that I wish to deal this morning; rather it is for us to inquire concerning that strange experience which he here calls his "heavenly vision" and which at least furnishes us the key to the whole man, to his zeal, his eloquence and his sublimely heroic life. It is a great thing

in the study of men to find the master motive, to uncover the mainspring that moves every wheel in the human life. And certainly in the case of this man there need be no difficulty; for whatever his action, whatever his conduct, wherever we find him, he is always pointing to that experience of his that came to him at high noon as he journeyed on the Damascus way.

Nor is there the faintest reason to suppose that this man ever doubted for one moment or in the least degree the things he saw, and felt, and heard in that hour. And why should he? For what did the voice of the Son of God, calling him by name, or the heavenly light that shone round about him—what did these things lack of the evidences of reality? Can you tell? Thou student of man, whether in his logical or psychological nature, can you answer me that?

If there is one proof stronger than all others of our fallen estate, and that in the fall we have carried down, not only our moral, but our mental nature as well, it is in this very distrust, this wonted weakness of our confidence in the reality of whatever seems to transcend our physical senses. Of all the unscientific and unphilosophical that has afflicted this century of ours there is nothing grosser than this preferment, this exaltation, this almost deification of physical sense as the superior medium of truth. As well clasp in your embrace atheistic evolution at once. I had as soon walk with Thomas Huxley or Alexander Bain as with August Comte or Herbert Spencer. Physical sense, what is that? As a knowing conscious soul I have nothing to do with it whatever; it is no part of me. But the reply comes, "It at least belongs to your body." Very well, but there is already and always the clear distinction between me and my body. The reply comes again, "It is at least an avenue from the outer world to the soul and by which it sees and hears and knows." That may be so; I suppose it is; but I am not primarily or directly conscious of it. Primarily all that I know is that I see, that the *ego* hears, that the *soul* feels. Fundamentally, directly I am no more aware in hearing of this physical machine called my ear, or in vision of the physical organ called my eye, than I am of the model eye or ear in the physical laboratory

yonder. I do not know that higher or more needed service can be rendered this generation both in its intellectual and moral life than to effectually warn against an insidious danger, an enemy that comes wearing the dignified robes of a philosophy, and that would degrade man to the thralldom of sense, and utterly obscure or hide the conscious soul. Man has need to pray for Divine help that he may return to mental as well as to moral sanity. My heart grows sick sometimes at some of the muddling, I had almost said maudlin, things we meet from sources whence better things might be expected. It is because men forget the primal fact about man, that he is a soul, all a soul, only a soul, with power to know and commune with God. Some investigator makes a discovery, and in the name of physical science announces it to the world. Immediately foolish men turn pale with fear, lest there is going to be some damage to religious truth. Damage to religious truth! As well talk of injury or hurt to the eternal throne of the eternal God as of damage to real religious truth, to any religious truth worth having, or that is taught in the book of all wisdom and truth. Let the geologist and biologist go on with their theories and demonstrations as far as they can, they are never going to destroy the consciousness of the soul that Jesus Christ is an all-sufficient and personal Redeemer. Let Darwin array all the facts of natural history, let him carry man back through all the lower forms of life, if he can, he has no food or medicine for this spiritual yearning of my soul which only God in Jesus Christ can satisfy. And suppose collision should ever come between these two witness—as I believe it can never come—even then my soul's testimony is the stronger and must outweigh all besides. Newton and Herschell and Proctor may map the starry heavens, they may multiply planets and systems and constellations till imagination itself is weary, but in the presence of all this wondrous universe of material things the soul of man will still testify saying "I too am here, I know that God is my Father and Savior for I have heard his voice speaking my name and have felt his saving touch upon me." Yes man, like the bird, is endowed with two-fold means of locomotion; he can choose to walk this lower world of sense forever or he can mount up on the eagle

wings of the soul until he is beset on every side with the consciousness of God.

Verily Paul, I can believe in the reality of your heavenly vision. To deny it is to deny my soul. There are other sounds and voices than those produced by vibrating chords; there are other visions than those reflected in the light of the physical sun; for the Sun of Righteousness has risen to the zenith of man's moral heavens and is pouring his light and his love upon every consenting soul. God hath so made you and me and hath purposed it in our being that we can be just as confident of these things as that in this light we see one another's faces and hear the utterances of our voices.

You will not wonder then at the further statement concerning the heavenly vision that it is not only real, the most real of all reality, the most certain of all certainty, but it is as *UNIVERSAL* as man himself. Happening not only here and there on the high plane of genius or history as unto a Paul, a Luther or a Wesley but unto the universal human soul. What! Do you mean that every one of us has Paul's heavenly vision? The answer is both yes and no. Not Paul's but our own; you yours and I mine. And yet it is the *same* heaven that opens above our heads, it is the *same* supernal light that falls upon us, it is the *same* voice of God that echoes in our souls. I would that we might be able to translate this supreme incident in this man's life into the language and experience of our own lives, for it is capable of such translation. What was this heavenly vision but the spiritual crisis in a human life? What was it but God's own mightiest effort which He makes with every man to lead him out of the path of error and sin and into the way of faith and righteousness! Do not suppose for a moment that this was the first time in his life that he had heard the whisperings of that same voice or the gleams of that light had fallen on his conscience. I have tried sometimes to imagine what must have been the thoughts and questionings of such a nature as Paul's while he moved along on that Damascus journey, day after day under the burning eastern sun, night after night under the star-lit sky. That great soul of his, you may be sure, was not listless or idle. Perhaps his mind went back to the brighter days of his childhood before this terrible tumult had begun to rage in his breast, back to the days when he first heard of the glories of Moses, and of the law and the temple and the chosen race with its promised Messiah. Perhaps he even wondered what the righteousness of the law alone had been able to do for him. May be he remembered the face of the martyred Stephen and the strange light that lingered there until it went out with death. Perhaps he wondered, "Who is this Nazarene to whom his followers turn their last gaze and breathe their prayer in

death." And may it not be as he drew nearer, and nearer, nearer and nearer to that crisis hour he had questionings whether his whole mission and business were not a warfare against God. Oh, yes, Paul and ourselves just the same—the still small voice pursuing us amid the tumult and in the hush, and for years, and then the crisis when God thunders his highest note of conviction and duty in the soul, and we make our decisive answer.

It is not perhaps for one to say of another, when this loudest call from the Heaven of Heavens comes to us; but it comes. God doth not leave himself without a sufficient witness in every soul. It comes, and it lingers until ignored and neglected, until slighted and insulted the sound of the Heavenly visitor's voice grows feebler and feebler and at last dies away forever. That is the law of man's spiritual opportunity; that is the law of our spiritual probation; that is the law of the spirit of God in his dealings with you and me and every man. But while it is true that we may not prescribe the when nor the where of this highest vision that opens to the soul, I nevertheless believe that as it came to the young man Paul standing on life's threshold, so to young manhood and young womanhood as I see them before me to-day, freighted with the hopes and plans and possibilities of the life that stretches out through the years—it is *now* that God speaks, it is *now* that the Christ confronts us in the way, it is *now* that God's own hand tugs the strongest on the chain about our hearts seeking to draw us into his glorious service and anchor us to the heavenly destiny. Often has the thought come to me that our Father does not permit one of us to pass out from this college life without the heavenly vision. It is my prayer—that to-day while the heavens are parted above us, while the light is flashing upon us, while the voice is speaking to us, we also, like Paul, may answer "Lord what wilt thou have me to do?"

And verily how true it is that Paul's question is ever the first utterance of the soul when it yields consent and makes surrender in the hour of the heavenly vision. So that I do not hesitate to say that *obedience to the heavenly vision is the beginning of God's revelation of duty and destiny to the individual soul*. Duty, what is that? Destiny, what is that? Duty—it is the will of God. Destiny—it is God's plan for a human life. Your duty—it is God's will concerning *you*. Your destiny—it is the plan which God would make for *your* life. Nay, duty and destiny are these but more than these; not only the will and the plan of God, but the divine impulsion, the all but irresistible motive power within our lives impelling us upward and onward to the goal of immortal beings. O how man may cheat and wrong and rob himself in this world! What would you think of

the mariner on the high sea who, instead of letting the needle swing free to point to the magnetic pole, should attempt to make his own north and his own south by forcing the needle to his own sweet will? What of the voyager who, instead of guiding his course by the polar star should prefer some seemingly brighter orb near the horizon yonder and guide his craft by that, only to find after a few hours that his chosen luminary has gone down in darkness behind the hills? Yet that is the human life which does not open mind and heart to receive the revelation of duty and destiny in the hour of the heavenly vision. Here is a youth whom we have seen. Richly endowed with all the gifts of brain and heart, ambition swells his bosom and hope sits upon his forehead. Life is beckoning him and he starts on its course. Hear him as he talks about "my life, my plans, my career, my position, my success." Was there ever more gigantic blunder or fearful delusion! Reason quickly tells us that this world in which our life is placed is not of our own making; reason and conscience combine in admonishing us that life itself is not of our own beginning or appointment. O, my friends, there is another thinker who has thoughts for us, there is another planner who plans for us, there is another who has marked out a destiny for every one of us; and I repeat, it is only in this heavenly vision when man turns his back on self and his face toward God that the revelation of those plans and thoughts, and of that destiny is given to us.

Then comes the *UNFOLDING*. And what an unfolding must it be which is with the wisdom and love of the eternal Father. What our life under God is to be we do not know to-day, nor shall we know to-morrow, but day by day, as responsive to the hand of him who guides we walk the path of Divine destiny. Take your stand by the side of this young man there in that strange hour, when the scales of blindness fall from his eyes. Ask him what he can see. Does he see the way of suffering and of immortal honor? Has he a vision of the suspicion, and jealousy, and hate? Not yet. Does he see the stripes, and scourgings, and stonings? Thank God, not yet. Does he know of the prison-walls, and dungeons, and martyrdom? Has he thought of Corinth, and Ephesus, and Macedonia, and Athens, and Rome? Not yet. Has he had any dream of the infant Church, which, under the leadership of his own consecrated genius, is to master both Roman and pagan world? Or has he thought of the traveling centuries which are to bear forward his work until the name and fame of that youth Paul shall exceed all others save Jesus Christ? Nay, I think not yet. All that he knows is that he has heard the heavenly voice, and has made answer beseeching God to tell him what to do. *The unfolding of our true des-*

tiny is reserved to Him who speaks in the vision.

A barefoot lad the son of a German miner is singing his German songs in the streets of Eisenach and begging his dinner from door to door. The years pass; he hears the voice of the heavenly vision and is not disobedient. First a student, then a monk, but that student-monk is not only to preach in the Castle Church of Wittenberg, he shall also nail his theses on the door. He it is who is to protest and hurl the denunciations of God against the corruptions and sensualities of Rome; and whose brave heart shall be nerved to send defiance into the face of Pope and Emperor and potentates of all Europe. Yes, that student-monk under God's appointment of destiny shall also "lift the gates of history off their hinges and turn the stream of the centuries into new channels." *Verily the unfoldings of man's true destiny are reserved to Him who speaks in the vision.*

A youth of insignificant look is pursuing his studies in Christ's Church College of Oxford University. His father a country parson he has no claim to titled rank or distinction of birth. What prophecy of destiny can there be for him! But wait till we hear his answer to the voice of the heavenly vision and God's unfoldings have begun. The years pass. They are mobbing him in the streets and are pelting him with stones till his face runs down with blood. What does it mean? Go back to his heavenly vision, there is the explanation. The voice has commanded him to declare the truth of repentance and faith unto salvation not only to a proud and formal church, but to the miners of Newcastle, the colliers of Kingswood and the hod-carriers of London. That unknown youth of Christ's Church College shall kindle a flame which is to spread through all Britain, which is to flash across 3,000 miles of water to the western continent, and farther to the islands of the sea; yes it shall change the face of the modern world for all time to come. Mr. Lecky, no partisan of John Wesley, has said that the Wesleyan movement in England alone by its betterment of English society, by its uplifting of individual character saved England from the hundred fold horrors of the French Revolution. *Verily the unfoldings of destiny are with Him who speaks in the vision.*

But why multiply these, the paths of whose destinies, according to human rating, have led along the highest mountains of achievement? With God it is not the height of the mountain. It is the path, even though it lead across the mountainous plain or in the lowlands of obscurity. It is the mountebank that waits till the crowd is looking on. The eye of Heaven is audience enough for the true man and the inspiration of that gaze should nerve us to our best work. The tallest heroes of the race have stood with their feet in the lowliest and humblest places—unher-

alded, unacclaimed, unnoticed, yet they have stature to reach up and touch the eternal throne and be crowned of Him who sits thereon. What matters the altitude of the way since all the paths that lead forward from the heavenly vision conduct us to the same goal of success and God!

But what a fearful omission did I fail to emphasize the highest lesson contained in the text, the LAW OF OBEDIENCE as conditioning every spiritual good, all true human success! "Whereupon, O King Agrippa, I was not disobedient." What, though the light burst upon him and the voice called his name, it was still his to obey or disobey. He might go on to Damascus and hale men and women to prison, or he might go to the house of Ananias as the spirit led him. Paul you must decide this matter for yourself, and not only now but at every step in the destiny path. When God would send him to school in Arabia he can refuse to go. In the days of his early, zeal and love when the Jews at Damascus set about to assassinate him he could say "The risk is too great, it is more than I care to endure." When they stone him at Lystra, drag him through the city gates, and throw him outside the walls for dead, then Paul! if these sufferings are too great thou canst renounce it all and go back. When they are torturing him in the malefactor's cell of the Philippian jail he can make his peace with the magistrates. In that awful Mediterranean storm, shipwreck and starving of "fourteen days," he might have said, "It is not enough for the price of all this suffering, heavenly vision! I'll obey no longer." When he was before Felix and Agrippa he might purchase release by disobedience. During the weary months and years of the Roman imprisonment he might have upbraided the vision and disobeyed. Yes, from that day by Damascus, until at Rome he has fought the whole fight, kept all the faith, finished the whole course and is ready to be received up, the inflexible condition of obedience was upon him.

It is the law of obedience that girds our life in this world at every step and in every sphere. It is by obedience to the law of obedience that our physical being is preserved and promoted. The same law stands guard over the treasure of intellect and attends every step in its development. Violate it once and by so much we fall short of possible attainment. The student who will not by industry and application obey the law of mind's growth must consent to be a mental dwarf and take the penalty of ignorance.

Move on to the higher, the highest sphere of all, where the soul may keep step with God and where the dignity and meaning of life are disclosed. There too the law of obedience encircles us and conditions all things: Success or failure, victory or

defeat, life or death, heaven or hell. What follows? This follows: There need be no failure, no defeat, no chaos, no disappointment. It is man's high and sacred prerogative to obey and thus bring all the powers of Heaven, all the forces of omnipotence to his defence. This is humanity's highest philosophy, the sweetest message that ever came down from the skies. It shall come to us in sickness and sorrow, in trial and struggle, under darkness and cloud, in depression and disappointment, in obscurity and neglect and when the dreams and ambitions of youth have not been realized—in them all it is the God-sent angel at our side to explain the mystery and meaning of life. If you or I ever become soured or complaining about our lot it is because our eyes grow dim to the light and our ears grow dull to the voice of the heavenly vision. It is our Father's thought to lift this life of ours to a plane where spite of every cloud it shall be one endless transfiguration.

Addressing the Senior Class, President Williams said;

Members of the class of '89, need I tell you that I have meditated this theme and preached this sermon for your sakes? I can bear testimony to the faithfulness and diligence with which you have traversed the years of your college life. May I anticipate our joyous coming together again to receive our degrees in the school we are about to enter. It has been the highest aim of those to whom your training here has been committed to make you acquainted with Him who is the Master in that school, and who comes this morning to take each of you by the hand and lead you through all its hard places and safely up to its Commencement Day. The knowledge you have gained here, the lessons you have mastered, will help you much in the work and problems of that school. Be assured, however, that the light of science will grow pale, the light of philosophy will grow dim, but the light of the heavenly vision will grow brighter and brighter unto the perfect day. It is your Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom.

You will often find yourselves tempted to subordinate the true mission of life to some lower, worldly interest, to temporal pursuit or profession. Make the most of yourselves in the work your hands find to do; but may God help you never to forget that you are created immortal souls with eyes to see the glorious realities of the heavenly vision.

Pass out then into your Father's great work-shop. There is a place reserved for each of you there. Fill it patiently, submissively, with loyalty to Him who gives the appointment, and the ground on which you stand will be holy ground; the place you fill will be radiant with the light that beams from your Father's face. May he keep you by his own loving power!

Commencement Exercises.

SUNDAY.

After the great rains which have so frequently visited us during the past few weeks, great fears were entertained that our closing exercises might be seriously infringed upon by the condition of the weather, and indeed everything seemed to portend such a state. But all such fears were readily dispelled by the appearance of Sunday.

The day dawned auspiciously. Everything seemed favorable for the inauguration of the commencement exercises, and as the services of the day progressed it was clearly to be seen that the great week of the year, the one toward which all had been looking with the greatest pleasure and interest, had opened very propitiously.

The beautiful and almost perfect day, and the knowledge that the Baccalaureate sermon was to be preached, drew an exceedingly large crowd to the Stone Church, filling it even to the gallery.

The services were opened by the singing of the hymn, "Jesus, the Source of All Our Joys." After the singing of this hymn, the Rev. Dr. S. F. Upham, of Drew Theological Seminary, Madison, N. J., led the congregation in prayer.

The choir, consisting of twenty-four members, under the direction of Mrs. Juvia C. Hull, and which has done such efficient work during the past year, certainly exceeded its usually good efforts by the music of to-day. The voluntary, "Jehovah's Praise," including the solo and duet, was charming. President Williams then read as the morning lesson the 26th chapter of the Acts, "Paul's Defence Before King Agrippa."

"Awake, My Soul," was announced, and as the offering was being received, Mrs. Hull sang a solo in her own exquisite manner and with great feeling.

President Wilbur G. Williams, D.D., then preached from the text, "Whereupon, O King Agrippa, I was not disobedient unto the Heavenly vision."—Acts xxvi:19.

The sermon, which is printed in full in an-

other column, was a masterly effort and was pronounced by all to be an exceedingly thoughtful and forcible discourse, full of food for thought.

The senior class was seated in the front pews and arose while the President addressed a few choice and fitting words to them.

After the singing of the last hymn the benediction was pronounced by Dr. Williams.

In the afternoon at 4 o'clock, in the college chapel, the annual class-meeting, which has been held every commencement Sunday for the past twelve years, was conducted by Dr. Hamnett, of the faculty. The Doctor has led this service for a number of years, and it has always been a season of enjoyment. This year's meeting, however, was especially profitable and full of interest. Dr. Upham made a few choice remarks, while many others gave their experience in the good old Methodist style. The words of Dr. Hamnett were very applicable and full of expression and feeling.

Another large and attentive audience filled the auditorium in the evening to hear the anniversary address of the Rev. Dr. S. F. Upham, of Drew Theological Seminary, before the Y. M. C. A. of the college. The services were opened by singing the hymn, "Soldiers of Christ Arise," after which the Rev. A. H. Miller, of the Pittsburg Conference, led in prayer.

Following the anthem, "Send out the Light," the congregation sang, "Stand up for Jesus."

W. L. Askue, as General Secretary, gave the annual report which was elaborate in its details of the plans and work of the college branch during the past year. The methods pursued in their plans of operation, the great good accomplished individually and for society in the jail and hospitals, the upbuilding of Sunday-Schools in the vicinity of Meadville, and Bible study a source productive of especial good, were outlined in an interesting manner.

The Quartette rendered very beautifully, "Come, Holy Spirit," and as the collection was being taken the ladies' choir sang, "The Lord is my Shepherd."

Mr. Walton, of the class of '89, and President of the Y. M. C. A., then introduced Dr. Upham, who preached from the text, "The other disciples said unto him, we have seen the Lord. But he said unto them, except I see in His hands the point of the nails, and put my finger into the prints of the nails, and thrust my hand into his side, I will not believe."—St. John xx: 25.

The discourse was on the subject of doubting. The Doctor prefaced his remarks by a short historical outline of the characteristics of the disciples, particularly Thomas, and of the many occasions upon which he manifested this trait of his character. Doubting is universal, and all to a greater or less extent are subject to it. Thomas has had more successors than all the other disciples and yet notwithstanding the great prevalence of doubting, notwithstanding our blindness, our continual groping in the dark, is it not wonderful how much faith we have? The same line of reasoning and the same process used in demonstrating geometrical theories are not applicable to Christianity. The one requires mathematical proof, the other, moral.

Ancient and modern skepticism was dwelt upon at length. "There are those who doubt, because they think along certain lines, but do not think far enough; if they did they would come out into broad and beautiful fields of faith. Some men inherit their religion just as they do their worldly goods, and use it much the same."

Doubters are to be treated with care; they are to be reasoned with and led out into the light. Many are careless in this respect, divines not excepted, and instead of kindly dealing with them, instead of respecting their doubts, discourage and often cause them to sink into hopelessness by telling them they have no business to doubt. The Doctor, in eloquent style and language, pictured the scene where Thomas met his Lord, and where the doubts which he maintained about His resurrection were forever dispelled.

Doctor Upham has a national reputation as an impressive, forcible, eloquent speaker, and

the address before the Y. M. C. A. will long be remembered by those who heard it.

At the conclusion of the Doctor's discourse the choir chanted the Lord's prayer, and after the singing of the hymn, the benediction was pronounced by Doctor Upham.

MONDAY.

At 2 o'clock, the Athletic Association held its Field Day sports on Diamond Park. There was a fair sized and interested attendance, but we are sorry to say that Field Day of '89 was not the equal of the previous years. And simply on account of lack of an enthusiastic athletic spirit that should prevail in this college. We have shown in previous years that we had the material. We have even furnished Harvard with her fastest sprint runner. We know many a fellow who prides himself in some branch of athletics, but when it comes to Field Day, when, if ever, in the college year, he would like to see his college make a creditable showing, he quietly stays away, or comes around in his "Sunday-go-to-church" clothes, and then grumbles because there is a dearth of contestants. He may say, "We have no gymnasium, no encouragement, no means of training." In what better way could he show to the college the need of a gymnasium, than in having such a Field Day that it was not a "milk and water" cry for a "gym," but an assured movement for one? That the college would then be found to meet the demand is evident.

Let this apply to every one of us, and even now commence to put ourselves in training for a "Fall Meet." There is no better way in which to "boom" the gymnasium.

This college should have a set of records, to lower which it should be one of our ambitions. The records of last year, though not low, were not lowered this year.

The one hundred yard dash and standing high jump attracted the most attention, and were closely and warmly contested. In the former, Miller won by a few inches, pressed hard by Wallace and Espy. In the latter, Leffingwell

won applause for the easy way he cleared the line.

The tug of war between '91 and '92 was wrangled over as usual, amid much yelling. Two trials had to be had, as it seemed that, by a curious chance, first a tree and then a bystander, were accused of helping. But at last '92 gained the day.

The following is a list of events, winner of each prize won, and the time:

One hundred yard dash, silk umbrella, presented by Chas. Veith, clothier, won by E. E. Miller, in 11 $\frac{3}{4}$ seconds.

Stand high jump, fountain pen, presented by Frank Fisk, book dealer, won by W. C. Leffingwell, 4 feet 2 inches.

Run high jump, silver headed cane, presented by M. H. Reefer, clothier, won by W. C. Leffingwell, 4 feet 6 inches.

Two hundred and twenty yard dash, fountain pen, presented by H. H. Thompson, book dealer, won by J. S. Wallace, 26 1-5 seconds.

Stand broad jump, fine stiff hat, presented by Jacob Shoenfeld, clothier, won by C. J. Carew, 8 feet, 11 inches.

Run broad jump, triplicate mirror, presented by V. W. Eiler, druggist, won by F. H. Sisley, 15 feet 1 inch.

Ball throw, gold pen, presented by Louis Tordella, won by Harry Warner, not measured.

Hop, step and jump, gold-headed cane, presented by M. P. Jenks, jeweler, won by Harry Warner, 36 feet.

One-fourth mile run, fine cane, presented by A. Orris & Son, clothiers, won by J. S. Wallace, in 61 seconds.

Tug of war, shaving set, presented by N. M. Johnson, druggist, won by Class of '92.

High kick, pocket companion, presented by C. M. Zinck, druggist, won by Harry Warner, 7 feet 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ inches.

Of the association, Mr. W. C. Deming is president, and C. H. Johnson, secretary. The committee of arrangements for the occasion was F. H. Sisley and C. H. Johnson.

The following gentlemen had charge of the sports: Starter, C. H. Johnson; Judges, Ned

A. Flood and J. B. Cullum; referee, E. J. Bodley; scorer, R. C. Crowthers.

INTER-SOCIETY CONTEST.

On Monday evening took place the Inter-Society Contest between Allegheny and Philo Societies. No better evening could have been found.

People began pouring into the Academy of Music long before the program began, and by the time the performance opened the house was well filled. It was especially noticeable that the thoughtful people of the city and those literarily inclined were present in large numbers. Many of the Alumni, who in former days, perhaps, had shouted themselves hoarse for old Allegheny or sturdy Philo, were there, to shout again, if necessary and opportunity offered, for their own loved Society.

Allegheny students always look to the Inter-Society Contest with especial interest. No other performance looks so big in their eyes. All were satisfied this year that strong men had been elected for the respective positions by their society. President Williams presided. The Northwestern Orchestra furnished the music. The Judges were Hon. J. J. Wickham, Hon. J. W. Lee and Rev. B. F. Dimmick.

The program was opened, after music, by the introduction of the first essayist, Fred B. Lindsey, Alleghenian. His production, "The Puritanic in Our Civilization," dealt with the modern phases of stability in present society. He spoke of the antagonism between the durable and dangerous forces in our civilization, and the probability of the eventual triumph of its puritanic elements. The gentleman's delivery added greatly to the favorable reception of his essay.

Edwin P. Couse, the next essayist, took the subject, "The Rise and Fall of the French Dominion in America." His delivery was distinct and pleasing. His essay, although historical in character, was scholarly and instructive. Its review of French sway in America was comprehensive. Its style was good.

Another selection by the orchestra, and the debate was announced, on the question, "That

the President of the United States should be elected for six years, and be ineligible for a second term." Will A. Elliott, Philo, handled the question in his usual vigorous and decisive manner. He dealt with the question thoroughly in all its details, and made all his points forcibly. His opponent, W. C. Deming, made the impression first of all of an excellent delivery, and when fairly at work showed the developments of a strong debate. He spoke at some length, and handled his audience with great skill.

A lively selection of music was played, and J. R. Anderson was introduced, Allegheny's orator. He spoke on the subject, "The Mission of the Anglo-Saxon," and it was a master effort. He reviewed the rise of Anglo-Saxon sway, traced its progression in American life and showed elements of its strength and the wonderful possibilities of its future advancement. His delivery was graceful and stirring.

The next orator, A. C. Lindsey, spoke on "The Nationalism of Hamilton." The production was marked throughout by thoroughness, scholarship and breadth. The gentleman's delivery was quiet, forcible and persuasive.

Music followed, and then came the last set of performances on the program.

First, J. M. Sweeney, of Philo, recited the selection, "College Oil Cans." The piece is a description of a man of brightest intellect, who, looking into a drunkard's grave, traced the beginning of his fall to the drinks he first took from College oil cans. The delivery was highly creditable.

G. H. Fuller, Allegheny's declaimer, spoke "Jack," by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, an exceedingly pathetic story of sailor life. It is a remarkable selection, and the gentleman's delivery was fully up to the high standard required by the piece. This closed the program; only the decision remained to be given.

Dr. Montgomery, who presided during the latter part of the evening, announced the winners as follows:

Essay—Fred B. Lindsey, Allegheny.

Debate—Will A. Elliott, Philo.

Oration—A. C. Lindsey, Philo.

Declamation—G. H. Fuller, Allegheny.

Philo Franklin thus winning with seven points out of ten. Philos are radiant, as it is the first contest they have won for several years.

TUESDAY.

Instead of the usual performance of orators chosen for the anniversary of the literary societies, it had been decided to obtain a speaker from abroad whose utterances would have the weight and power of an experienced speaker. After much correspondence the Rev. C. H. Payne, L.L.D., secretary of our Methodist Board of Education, was secured for the occasion, and he delivered his lecture, "The Secret of Popularity."

One paragraph will show the kind of thought in the discourse:

"One of the paradoxes that make our every day life the greatest of mysteries is the fact that men cherish so cheap an opinion of each other, and yet prize so highly the good opinion of others concerning themselves. The catechism answers the question, 'What is the chief end of man?' in orthodox phrase, 'To glorify God and enjoy him forever.' The world's catechism, if honestly formulated, I am sometimes inclined to believe, would make the chief end of man to be popular. 'He is very popular,' say your best men in society when they wish to speak highly of another. Is not such praise somewhat questionable? But since popularity ranks so high among life's prizes, small wonder is it that men everywhere should pay so large a price for it, and so our young people and our public men, and, to confess the whole truth, the most and the best of us all, are kept under heavy pressure to do the thing that is popular, rather than the thing that is needful and noble."

Following out his subject with forcible and striking illustrations, the reverend gentleman entertained and instructed the audience for about an hour and a half.

If but one of the many sparkling, truthful

utterances can be emphasized in memory, choose from these:

"The opinions that are most prevalent and most potent to-day were at their start in a minority of one. One man's head held them, one man's courage and sacrifice bore them through deadliest opposition to the throne of supremacy. * * * Let the lover of popularity learn to weigh opinions as well as to count heads. The good opinion of the ten wisest and best men in any neighborhood is worth more than the good opinion of all the remaining population, except to the politician. * * * Ordinary popularity is a thing of neighborhoods and cliques; a broad and genuine man will set no value on it, because it has no intrinsic worth.

"The popularity that is genuine and is enduring and all-controlling in its beneficial influence on the world is surely worth the having, worth the price which it is certain to cost. The one quality which, above all others, distinguishes men, separates the worthy from the worthless, is this: Sincerity as against insincerity; genuineness as against pretense. Never yet did a leader of humanity lift his head above his fellows, worthy to be called great and heroic, who did not plant his feet upon the solid rock of sincerity. There is no other foundation for genuine greatness and permanent power."

WEDNESDAY.

CLASS-DAY EXERCISES.

The class day exercises of the class of '89 were held on Wednesday morning. After prayer and music, Miss Flora A. Mowbray, president of the class, delivered the salutatory. Her voice was clear and distinct, and her production sparkled with bright thoughts and humorous allusions.

J. C. Nash, the class historian, amused and delighted the audience by vividly describing the "canal conflict" as it *was*, and not as it was misrepresented in the *Kaldron*, published by the defeated class. He referred in glowing terms to the other numerous victories of the

class of '89, and suggested as a motto for the class of '90, "Apollo and his lyre."

E. E. Proper, class orator, delivered a thoughtful and vigorous oration on the subject, "Agitations."—Their necessity to the evolution of public sentiment and their effect on social and national prosperity.

W. L. Askue, essayist, handled the subject, "The American Indian," in an ingenious manner. The essay was historical and highly imaginative.

The class poem, by Miss Jessie Smith, was decidedly mirth-provoking. Instead of "poising on the fairy-wing of fancy," she dealt with hard facts of college life. Her verses had a keen edge.

The ladder orator, Mr. C. C. Laffer, in behalf of the Senior Class, presented the Juniors with a beautiful floral ladder, of four rungs, emblematic of the college course. His remarks were right to the point and were well received. Mr. F. C. Bray, of the Junior Class, responded with a significant and graceful reply.

The prophecy, by Mr. C. L. Walton, was elaborate. Not a Senior escaped. The future of each was predicted. The stand-point of the prophet was 23 years hence. The description of each, from the bald head of Mixer to the lunacy of Fuller, created great merriment.

W. A. Elliott, valedictorian, selected as his theme, "The French Centennial." He contrasted the French and American Republics, their founders, their evolution and their basal principles. The oration was graceful in style and full of thought.

ALUMNI BANQUET.

From 2 till 3 p. m. the old boys and girls began to gather about the Campus for the alumni banquet. Rain having made it impossible to spread the feast out-of-doors, the Chapel was literally taken by storm. The ladies of the First Presbyterian Church furnished the refreshments, and those who are competent to judge declare the banquet superb. Miniature clothespins—hand painted—serving as souvenir bouquet fasteners, caused many pleasant compliments.

Judge Church, president of the Home Alumni Association, welcomed all present as guests of the Home Association, declared its purposes, and in spite of enforced absence of the Board of Control and Trustees declared the banquet successful. He then called on Wm. Reynolds, '37, the senior graduate present, who announced that "he never could talk to children," but nevertheless related many interesting bits of college history.

J. R. Mills, '62, spoke of the college and town in his day, especially the girls.

Senator G. W. Delamater, '69, from his observation compared the work of small and large colleges by the men sent out, the results of teaching, and his judgment would yield the palm to the smaller colleges.

Rev. F. M. Gregg, '57, had been thinking. It was worth while to have lived in this period of the world's history, with Grant, with Gladstone, with Bismarck, with Garfield. It was a good thing to be an alumnus of dear old Allegheny.

At this point President Church announced his plan to sandwich in toasts from business men and called on F. A. Arter, '64. Mr. Arter related the story of the persons who had been mistaken for great men: Bismarck, Gladstone and the Irishman who was addressed "Holy Moses, is that you."

Rev. A. C. Ellis, '78, was one of the boys when in college, and declared the ability of his class to paint the town red if all the members were present.

Gen. Reeder, of Easton, Pa., a graduate of Princeton, was the last speaker.

In a few fitting words President Church exhorted all alumni to renewed zeal for Allegheny, hoped the Alumni Association would foster her interests, and declared the first banquet adjourned.

The following is a partial list of the guests: Rev. J. R. Mills and wife, Rev. J. M. Thoburn and wife, Hon. M. P. Davis, Col. Lewis Walker, Prof. J. H. Miller, B. B. Pickett, Jr., A. L. Bates, Rev. A. H. Miller, Rev. E. K. Creed, J. W. McIntyre, Senator G. W. Delamater, Rev. F. M. Gregg, B. B. Pickett, A. W. Couse,

Gen. Reeder, W. V. N. Yates, Rev. C. W. Hollister, Prof. H. V. Hotchkiss, C. W. Fuller, Rev. R. A. McKinley, L. H. Lauderbaugh, H. W. Smith, Miss Mary Smith, Chas. E. Hall, Rev. E. T. Clark and wife, Rev. A. C. Ellis, Dr. Geo. Elliott and wife, Rev. J. M. Bray, Fred. McQuiston, Bruce Davis, Miss Swartz, Miss Apple, H. S. Free, Rev. Bird, F. M. Armstrong, H. M. Miller, Dr. J. P. Strayer, Rev. J. M. Crouch, F. A. Arter, Dr. J. C. Cotton, Rev. John Bell, Dr. J. P. Hassler, Col. J. B. Compton, Pearson Church, Mrs. J. P. Cowing, Hon. Wm. Reynolds, Miss Gertie Merchant, Miss Clemma Calvin, Miss Miller, W. C. Beck, F. A. Cattern, Mr. C. W. Proctor and wife, O. H. Domer, R. M. Freshwater, B. F. Beazell, R. S. Borland, R. F. Keeler, J. M. Ward, E. M. Mixer, F. M. Heiner, Dr. Woodring, Miss Powell, W. P. Eckles, J. W. Smith, S. B. Smith.

COMMENCEMENT CONCERT.

We abridge the excellent report of the concert published by the *Tribune-Republican*:

"The audience which completely filled the Academy of Music, represented the most critical of Meadville's music-loving citizens, and the homage that was paid to the rendition of Racine's "Athalie," by the Meadville Philharmonic Society, under the direction of Mrs. Juvia C. Hull, proved the crowning triumph of musical events in this city, and must have awakened in the hearts of the vast audience a new and abiding interest in our own Conservatory of Music. The program was divided into two parts, the first half being a brilliant concert of miscellaneous numbers, which, in their variety and taste in selection, prepared the audience for the more elaborate feast of music which closed the menu.

The chorus seats were in amphitheater form with aisles leading to the top. The ladies occupied all but the higher row, while the orchestra, also on the stage, sat in front, Mrs. Dixon, pianist, to the left. The stage setting was a refreshing woods scene. Nearly all the chorus ladies were attired in white, made still more beautiful by an elaborate display of the choicest flowers of the season. The picture was one long to be remembered."

Part first consisted of Suppe's overture,

"Summer Night's Dream" by the Northwest-ern orchestra, Fred B. Nichols, leader. A double number chorus "Madeleine," by Koeckel, and "Little Boy Blue," by Macy. A violin solo, Mendelssohn's "Concerto," Prof. F. B. Nichols; part song, "Sir Cuckoo," rendered by double male quartette. H. B. Espy, obligato. Solo, "Deep in the Mine," L. F. Burnett, and Marchetti's "Ave Maria," sung by six lady pupils of Mrs. Hull.

The second portion of the program was

"ATHALIE."

"This beautiful musical composition comprised two parts, and the manner of its rendition was almost a revelation, not forgetting that Meadville has long been recognized as a musical city. The plot of this sacred story, familiar in musical circles, and which has been previously published in the *Tribune*, we pass for want of space. The selection was one which met the full commendation of all who heard it. Besides being a specially beautiful work, it is of that kind which leaves the fragrance of its melody with those who hear it; carries with it something to be remembered. While classical and at times extremely difficult, it is bright and sparkling throughout—such a composition, in short, as one cannot gather all at once, but wishes to hear again. It was rendered with brilliant effect and held the audience enraptured, or provoked the house to enthusiastic applause. The chorus answered to every move of the baton, as though every mind was in sympathy with the mind of the directress; the light and shade, the strong attack, all were in perfect harmony with the thought of the great composer. The pronunciation and phrasing were perfect, and "Athalie" never received a higher tribute.

"As reader, Rev. Rogers Israel, rector of Christ Church, filled an important part, and gave the "cue" to the events in a way that was very acceptable. Some of the reading, which assumed the form of a dialogue between the voice and orchestral music, was very dramatic and impressive.

"While conducting the rendition, Mrs. Hull also sung first soprano, assisted by her sister,

Mrs. John Dick, Mrs. J. H. Montgomery, alto. Particularly brilliant in the various numbers of the performance was the trio, "Hearts Feel that Love Thee," by these three ladies, each of whom has won such fame as a vocalist that praise would almost seem out of place. Another beautiful strain was the soprano duet between Mrs. Hull and Mrs. Dick, "Ever Blessed," of which too much could not be said in praise.

"The complete success of the occasion, it is but just to say, is due to the able and untiring efforts of Mrs. Juvia C. Hull, assisted by Mrs. Katherine Gladys Dixon. Mrs. Hull, who stands at the head of the Conservatory of Music, organized and directed the Philharmonic Society, and the brilliant achievement will stand as a monument to her superior ability. In the attainment of this grand success great credit is also due to Mrs. Dixon, as it was by her very superior piano accompaniment that such perfection was rendered possible. Mrs. Dixon has been faithfully at her post during the long period of rehearsal, and during the entire rendition last evening officiated at the piano. It must have been a tiresome work, yet was faithfully performed, and earned for that lady the unbounded praise of all present, as well as the thanks of the performers. Her interpretation is perfect, and she is, without doubt, the most superior accompanist the society has ever had.

The whole event was a most brilliant success and shows the Conservatory to have been, under its present administration, one of the progressive institutions of our city. As an auxiliary to that venerable institution, Allegheny College, it is an honor as it is likewise a credit to our city."

THURSDAY.

The Stone Church could scarcely seat the crowd who came to listen to the crowning commencement exercises. By 9 o'clock "there was only room for one," and the fact that ten speakers were to represent the very large class, kept the audience in expectant good humor for three hours.

After music and prayer, President Williams announced the speakers in order. We cannot reproduce the earnest and effective delivery, but we give abstracts from the productions.

"A GENIUS OF THE IDEAL."

So many tongues in every land, so many pens of both friend and enemy have proclaimed the matchless genius of Bonaparte, placing it so unselfishly upon so high an eminence that it seems there is scarce an expression left to heighten its luster or to augment its brilliancy. Genius at fault results from ill-direction or misguidance, for its possibilities remain the same, however the true agent may abuse them. Our faculties are seldom inconsistent.

The Egyptian expedition was a failure. True, nowhere do we see it to be the direct result of his own bad generalship or inadvertance of his genius. "Let us render to chance that which is due to chance and to God that which is due to God." The ill will of events had declared itself long before that this mighty man should fall. His excessive weight in human destiny disturbed the balance, for this one mind to rule the world would be mortal to civilization, the wailings of centuries and mothers are heard and the universe changes its tone. WM. McNAIR, JR.

"WHAT I DON'T KNOW."

I certainly appreciate the magnitude of this subject. My ideas have radically changed in the past few years, so that now I say, "What we know is nothing; what we are ignorant of is inconceivably great." I don't even know when Diamond Park shall be adorned with walks and seats, or what shall be the penalty for giving the College yell. I speak of three points of which I do not know; first, the advantage of a college education. Later in life we shall know that it was a benefit to us on all the journey. Secondly, why the amendment should have been defeated. Its most deadly wounds were received at the hands of its professed friends. Too many substituted prayers for ballots. But this was a grand educational campaign. Victory will surely

come. Third, the future of the college and the class is unknown. We go to life's uncertainties in the strength of God.

S. A. DEAN.

"THE COMING EDUCATION."

It has for a long time been evident that our present educational system is not attaining the highest possible good. Some change is apparently necessary, but what that change may be, is, and has been the subject of much controversy. That education is most desired which best enables our boys to master themselves and their conditions.

Industrial education meets the wants of the whole boy, mind and body. It provides a more wholesome moral instruction. Education at the public expense must be guided entirely by the needs of the state. Industry is the life of the state. We must educate for industry or lose ground in the commercial race. Our country, with an undeveloped South and West, with a mixed population of vast educational differences, is especially in need of such a system as industrial education will supply.

G. H. FULLER.

"THE RELIGION OF TO-MORROW."

The two principal questions of this century are the social and religious questions. Many persons are uneasy about the relation of the Bible to Modern Science and Philosophy, and ask, "Is religion to be overthrown, or if it is not, what will be the form in the future." Judaism was a severe school, but it prepared the way for Christianity. It was a school of *duty*. The Reformation was a transition from *duty* to *doctrine*. For 150 years we have had an *experimental* religion. The future religion is to be a *heart* religion rather than one of the *head*. One which brings man back to the pure and simple teachings of Christ. Strife and sorrow shall disappear. Peace and love shall reign supreme. The Man of Sorrows shall be in the truest sense, King of Kings and Lord of Lords. GERTRUDE L. SNYDER.

"A NEW BATTLE-GROUND."

Thirteen hundred years ago the black cloud of Mohammedanism appeared upon the world's

horizon. It was a hopeless hour for the Christian world. On the battle of Tours hung the fate of Europe. There the cross hurled back the victorious tide of the crescent and "broke forever the power of that faith among the children of the west."

Mohammedanism still lives. Africa is the new and stupendous battle-ground. Here must be renewed the old battle of Tours, not with sword and cimeter, but with Bible and Koran, on the broad plain of education and intelligence under the benign heavens of free thought and free speech.

The world to-day is looking with marvelous interest toward awakening Africa. Who can foresee her future? May the dark continent become, not the spoil of the crescent, but the glory of the cross.

A. C. LINDSEY.

"THE SOUTH A LITERARY CENTER."

Southern life presents to the American novelist his richest and most varied material, being the scene of the rise and downfall of the Confederacy and the overthrow of slavery. The English culture of the east and the American crudeness of the west, each in turn have overshadowed all others in American fiction, but to-day the south has the preference.

George W. Cable, of New Orleans, portrays his every day surroundings with wonderful accuracy. The observations of Charles Egbert Craddock, among the mountains of eastern Tennessee, furnish the material for all that is best in her writings. Amelie Rives Chanler has an imaginative power which is scarcely equaled in contemporary fiction. The fame of Joel Chandler Harris rests chiefly upon his portraying the negro dialect, and the skillful reproduction of negro dialect in his "Uncle Remus" series. The south is destined to be the center of American fiction, and it is fast approaching its highest excellence.

ELLEN V. HOSKIN.

"CHRISTIANITY AND DEMOCRACY."

Men have always appealed to the Bible for authority for their political theories. In the old civilizations, popular government was unknown. Equality, civil liberty, representative

government were unthought of. The state was all, and for the state, man existed. By the inroads of Barbarians, Greek and Roman civilization was blotted out. But among the German tribes, there were present the principles of personal liberty; free society was unknown however. Christianity tamed the barbarian, and from the commingling of these ideas of personal freedom and the restraining influences of Christianity, has sprung the idea of popular government. Both directly and indirectly the Church has fostered democratic principles. Wherever Christianity has gone, she has carried with her, popular government. Japan is an example. If we ever forget the importance of Christian principles in government, we must fail.

W. A. ELLIOTT.

"NATIONAL UNITY."

National unity is essential to national perpetuity. The crumbled empires of Alexander, Charlemagne and Napoleon, declare its necessity. The growth of unity is characteristic of modern governments. Its presence is visible in the union of Italy, under Garibaldi; of Germany, under Bismarck, and of the British Empire, under Gladstone.

The history of American unity dates from Alexander Hamilton and the constitutional convention. The principle was founded by Hamilton, in the days of federation, preserved by the compromises of Clay in sectionalism, and defended by Lincoln in secession. The vindication of national unity by the war left a broken and disunited south. From the ruins of the old civilization must arise a new prosperity, founded upon the idea of unity. The completion of this work is the great duty of to-day. Unity is to be perfected by the three forces of education, industrial development, and a change in political methods.

As illiteracy and social inequality disappear before the general diffusion of knowledge, as industrial development creates a community of interests and sympathies, as political reform lays aside the sad memories of war strife, we shall perfect and perpetuate the principle of national unity.

F. A. CATTEN.

"THE POETRY OF 'H. H.'"

Mrs. Jackson may always be best known as the author of "Ramona," but she will be most loved as the poet. Through the cleverness and energy of her prose she ranks among our first novelists. Her keen insight and delicate description of mountains, fields and flowers, and her perfect transfiguration of life, proclaim her our greatest poet.

She sings for us the lessons learned in suffering, yet a thread of gold illumines every page. Her poems show that Christ was her example, teacher, friend. Though she nowhere accepts him as her Redeemer, let us trust that for her the Heavenly gates opened wide.

ENA L. BRUNDAGE.

"THE SCOTLAND OF TO-DAY."

The Scotland of the present is woven about a mystic web of veritable history and thrilling tradition. The institutions and laws up to the twelfth century were mainly Celtic. The kings and laws have changed, but the people have the same constant love for Scotland's landlocked seas and heather-grown, high hills. If there is one thing that distinguishes the Scotsman, it is ardent love for his country and his country's people. The Highlander is the type of Scotland as she *has* been. The Lowlander has changed more or less with the changes in the English people.

1707 is the date that marks the industrial revival. There had been a union of crowns previous to this, but each country was subject to its own parliament. A happy consummation was the legislative union. Scotland in politics has been Liberal for three-quarters of a century. The schools where the lads are educated for the universities are not on an equality with the great public schools of England. Scotland, England and Wales adjoin and should of right be one and the same nation. Go to Scotland's ancient castles and her barren moors. In fancy you can hear the battle cries of Bannock Burn. The bonnie pure lassies and humble cottars still remain, and withal, content, to Scotland's honor. To her praise it will be if, from this rugged grace and divine content that knows no care, she never wanders.

E. P. COUSE.

Degrees Conferred.

Doctor of Divinity was conferred upon Rev. W. F. Gilmore, A. M., and Rev. Theodore N. Eaton, Ph.D., of Beaver, Pa.

Doctor of Laws upon Hon. John J. Wickham, Beaver, Pa.

Ph. D., *pro merito*, Prof. H. V. Hotchkiss, A.M., Meadville, Pa.; Prof. Clifford W. Fuller, A.M., Chardon, O.; Prof. George W. Clarke, A.M., Mt. Union, O., and Sidney G. Brock.

A.M., *pro merito*, C. W. Fuller, M. B. Griffith, Anson B. Curtis, Henry V. Hotchkiss, Meadville, Pa., and Edward B. Heckel, Allegheny City.

M.A., in course, Edward H. Henderson, class '63; W. R. Bole, class '62; Wm. F. Compton, Samuel E. Ryan, '82; Mary E. Broas, '81; Geo. W. Richardson, '53; Wm. R. Graves, John A. Wood, Jr., Sion B. Smith, Samuel M. Gordon, Mary E. Scott, Lafayette Perkins, Harry Stephenson Free, O. W. Braymer, Anna Mae Goff, James R. Andrews, Arthur M. Sheltito, James B. Stull, W. P. Murray, T. A. Edwards, Percy Densmore, James M. McCready, and John Remer.

Fraternity Banquets.

PHI KAPPA PSI.

Phi Kappa Psi enjoyed her 34th Annual Symposium at the Chapter House, 674 Highland Avenue. A large number of visiting alumni were present to add interest to the occasion which was home-like, fraternal and completely enjoyable. After Trowbridge and his light assistants had served the feast, Rev. F. M. Gregg, '57, of Chicago, acting as "patriarch" and toast-master, happily called for responses to the sentiments:

"Our 34th Annual Symposium,"	J. W. McINTYRE, '69
"Phi Kappa Psi,"	F. A. ARTER, '64
"Penna. Beta,"	J. R. ANDERSON, '90
"Our Alumni,"	E. K. CREED, '75
"Allegheny College,"	R. S. BORLAND, '59
"Maryland Alpha,"	C. H. HASKINS, '87
"Phi Psi House,"	F. A. CATTEEN, '89
"Some Reminiscences,"	REV. J. R. MILLS, '62
"The Shield,"	C. C. LAFFER, '89
"The Ladies,"	A. L. BATES, '81

Rev. B. F. Beazell, '68, Prof. Colegrove, '80, and Rev. W. H. Haskell, '69, also made delightful remarks.

The annual chapter serenade took place at daybreak.

PHI GAMMA DELTA.

The thirtieth annual convivium of Pi chapter, of Phi Gamma Delta, was held at the Budd House Wednesday evening. About fifty "fijis" were present and disposed of a sumptuous *menu* prepared at the hands of "Mine Host" Striffler.

After the *menu* had been thoroughly discussed, to the evident satisfaction of all present, Mr. Frank P. Ray, Esq., arose and called upon the following toasts which were felicitously responded to:

"Auld Lang Syne," - HON. JOHN F. DRAVO
 "Sisters and Other Girls," - W. V. N. YATES
 "Our Chapter, Past, Present and Future," C. W. FULLER
 "Our Alma Mater," - REV. C. E. HALL, D. D.
 "Our Chapter Home," PROF. J. H. MONTGOMERY
 "Phi Gamma Delta," - HON. J. J. HENDERSON
 "Influence of Frat. on College Life," G. H. FULLER
 "Our Annual Reunion," - HON. J. W. LEE
 "Our Alumni," - HON. G. W. DELAMATER
 "Our Ohio Brethren," - HON. JAS. M. WILLIAMS
 "Reminiscences of Sixties," HON. WM. MCCLELLAND
 "Phi Gamma Delta in the East," SAMUEL ALLEN
 "Doctors of Physic," - J. P. STRAYER, M. D.

Quite a sprinkling of old aspostles were present, who added zest to the program by frequent reminiscences of fraternity-college life during the early days of the fraternity.

DELTA TAU DELTA.

The Delta Tau Deltas, as usual, held forth at the Commercial. About forty members assembled around the banqueting board to commemorate the twenty-sixth anniversary and to do full justice to the elegant *menu* served by "Mine Host" L. L. Martin. After the banquet, presided over by W. Lowrie McClurg, the following toasts were responded to:

"A Delta as a Bachelor," - E. P. CULLOM
 "Our Twenty-first Anniversary," NED A. FLOOD
 "Our Delta Girls," - W. C. DEMING
 "The Chapter House," - J. C. NASH

"Beta Lambda," - J. B. CULLOM
 "Our Colors," - HARRY DUNN
 "Deltas in Business," - D. A. GILL
 "Advice," - V. M. DELAMATER

After some choice music the twenty-sixth banquet closed to the tune of "Wanne He Wanna Ho," and passed into history.

KAPPA ALPHA THETA.

The annual banquet of Kappa Alpha Theta was held in their rooms at Hulings Hall, Tuesday evening, June 25. Eighteen members of Mu Chapter were present. "Aborudubra, the Avenger, or the Tragedy of Goshen Gore," a thrilling burlesque, was a feature of the evening. After having partaken of a sumptuous banquet the following toasts were proposed, Miss Adelaide Robinson acting as toast-mistress:

"Theta Girls of '89," - HARRIET REITZE
 "Fraternity Life," - EVA BRUNDAGE
 "Our Sister Fraternity," - MARY HARMON
 "Our Absent Sisters," - GERTRUDE SNYDER
 "College Friendship," - LILLIAN FRADENBURGH

Miss Emma Powell, Cochranon, Miss Harmon, '92, of Wellesley, Mrs. C. W. Hollister '85, Miss Harriet Reitze and Miss Lillian Fradenburg were present.

PHI DELTA THETA.

On Wednesday afternoon and evening about thirty-five active and alumni members of Penna. Delta, Phi Delta Theta, celebrated the 10th anniversary of the founding of the chapter. The afternoon exercises were held in the new chapter hall, on Water St., and consisted of an oration by Rev. C. W. Miller, '81, of Cattaragus, N. Y.; Poem by Rev. W. P. Murray, '86, of Sugar Grove, Pa., and the History by Frank M. Kerr, '88. After this pleasing program, interspersed with suitable music had been carried out, the exercises were adjourned until evening, when all Phis in town repaired to the Gable House, where the wants of the physical man were attended to in a most substantial manner. The toasts given in the room after the banquet, were as follows:

"Welcome," - R. B. REITZ, '89
 "Our Founders," - E. A. NELSON, '79

"Wm. Goat,"	-	-	C. W. MINER, '81
"The Scroll,"	-	-	F. B. MINER, '89
"A Plea,"	-	-	WILL BIGNELL, '87
"Our Home,"	-	-	CHAS. P. LYNCH, '86
"Congratulations,"	-	-	C. W. PROCTOR, '85
"The President,"	-	-	N. M. JOHNSON, —
"Our Girls,"	-	-	E. P. COUSE, '89
"Farewell,"	-	-	W. A. ELLIOTT, '89
"Our Promoted Brothers,"	-	-	F. G. STUBBS, '90
"Is Fraternity Life a Failure?"	-	-	W. P. MURRAY, '86
"Allegheny,"	-	-	O. R. THOMAS, '80
"Recollections,"	-	-	F. S. CHRISTY, '88
"White and Blue,"	-	-	F. M. KERR, '88
"The Bond,"	-	-	E. H. POND, '83
"Absent Phis,"	-	-	W. H. GALLUP, '85

W. W. Case, '84, acted as toastmaster.

The toasts were responded to in a very happy manner, and Penna. Delta closed her first decade of prosperity in a most enjoyable way.

SIGMA ALPHA EPSILON.

The third annual banquet of the S. A. E. Fraternity was held last night in the Colt House. After doing justice to the banquet in true Sig. fashion, A. L. Boush, '88, and now of Vanderbilt University, who was toast master, arose and in a few well chosen words congratulated the fraternity on their growth during the last year. C. G. Lindsey, '88, was called on to respond to the toast "S. A. E.," which he did in a very racy manner. Mr. Lindsey first spoke feelingly of the old college days, and then of actual life after leaving college, which he illustrated by the favorite quotation, "Truly, the banister of life is full of splinters, and man slideth down exceedingly fast."

W. H. Marshal, of Hartstown, spoke of his own brilliant career in Allegheny.

"Our Alumni" was responded to by Fred McQuiston, '88, who assured the active members of the warm feelings the old boys entertained for the fraternity.

S. R. Findley professed to be very much embarrassed upon being called on to respond to "The Ladies," but managed the subject very well.

D. F. Simons responded to "Our College Life," and among other things startled the

members by the announcement that as each speaker was allowed two hours and he had only used five minutes, there still remaining an hour and *ninety-five* minutes in which to think up something more to say.

"Influence of Fraternities in College" was next dealt with by Fred Work, in a very pleasing manner.

Jas. E. Hood gave a short sketch of the rise and growth of S. A. E.

Much was added to the pleasure of the occasion by rousing Allegheny songs. C.

KAPPA KAPPA GAMMA.

Wednesday evening at the McClintock House fourteen loyal Kappa girls assembled at the festive board for their second annual banquet. Having done ample justice to a sumptuous *menu*, Jessie Smith, acting as toast-mistress, the following toasts were responded to:

"We Girls,"	-	-	-	MAUDE KEPLER
"Miss Rouse,"	-	-	-	MAY WHITNEY
"Frivolity,"	-	-	-	CORA EMERY
"The Splinters in Billies Feet,"	-	-	-	MEDA DONLEY
"The Blue and the Blue,"	-	-	-	VIRGINIA DAVIS
"Why Can't We,"	-	-	-	KATE CHRISTY
"Co-education a Failure,"	-	-	-	JESSIE PORTER
"Absent Man,"	-	-	-	ELLA EMERY
"Advice,"	-	-	-	LOUISE ALLEN

Among those present were Miss Louise Allen ex-'92, Miss Kate Christy ex-'91, Jessie Porter ex-'92, and Cora Emery ex-'91. Music and dancing were features of the evening.

Came for Commencement.

'88, J. G. Penton, West Williamsfield, Ohio; '86, W. P. Bignell, Warren, Pa.; '85, W. H. Gallup, Wellsville, Ohio; '88, F. S. Christy, Allegheny, Pa.; ex '80, O. R. Thomas, Kane, Pa.; '79, Rev. E. A. Nelson, Venango, Pa.; '88, F. M. Kerr, Adamsville, Pa.; '87, Rev. O. P. Murray, Sugar Grove, Pa.; '81, Rev. C. W. Miner, Cattaragus, N. Y.; '86, C. P. Lynch, Warren, Ohio; '83, M. C. Blystone, Pittsburg, Pa.; '88, Rev. J. A. Parsons, Saegertown, Pa.; ex '91, Miss Mary Harmon, Corry, Pa.; ex '91, J. M. Farrell, Boston Theological Seminary;

'88, Miss Lillian Fradenburg, Warren, Pa.; ex '91, Miss Lou Allen, Corry, Pa.; ex '91, Miss Kate Christy, Allegheny, Pa.; ex '91, W. E. Fetch and wife, Jefferson, Ohio; '87, Miss Lizzie Miller; ex '91, Chas. Bentley, Randolph, O.; ex '90, W. P. Cary, South Bend, Ind.; '88, W. W. Ellsworth, Linesville, Pa.; '83, W. C. Beck, Washington, D. C.; ex '85, F. C. Wade, Cleveland, O.

Owed to Hulings.

Oh, this strange old Hall of Hulings,
And the Matron's awful rulings,
And the gay and festive feelings
Oft indulged in by the girls.

How they give a fascination,
And a lively animation,
And a pleasant recreation—
Of college life the pearls.

'Tis there that true affection
When surprised, by its detection
Brings a change to the complexion
Of the parties most concerned.

How the strange and wierd transactions
'Twixt the different college factions,
And which almost end in ractions,
By the maiden's smiles are turned.

For when two boys make a datum
With the self-same maid to *mate* 'em
For a quiet tete-tete—Um!
Complications will arise.

And the one who's late appearing
Oft indulges, homeward steering,
In terms end-d-d-dearing
As for vengeance loud he cries.

Then the Hulings Hall reception
Of the fondest recollection,
How it clings to our affection,
'The old-fashioned make-me-tired.

How we often used to wonder
By what adverse fate or blunder
We had come, and why in thunder
We had not before expired.

But of all things complicated
From Hulings emanated,
The hash that's there created
Is entitled to the prize,

For this strange conglomeration,
Made of all things in creation,
Without fear of disputation,
All comparison defies.

Local.

Several fine tennis games took place during commencement week.

F. J. Trumper, '91, was initiated in Sigma Alpha Epsilon last week.

Extra numbers of this issue may be obtained from the business manager.

E. P. Couse visited his former home in Sheakleyville, Pa., recently.

Mr. Crouse of Pa. Beta, Phi Delta Theta, visited the chapter here Thursday.

Mrs. Sturdevant recently entertained the ladies of Kappa Alpha Theta at her home in the city.

Apparently a large portion of the male population of Allegheny will sell stereoscopes this summer.

F. W. Gundy, who has been out of college this term on account of ill health, is back for the week.

Mrs. Welbon, of Seattle, Washington Territory, is the guest of her sister, Miss Kellogg, at Hulings Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Reitz, of Stanton, Pa., are spending Commencement with their son, Ralph B. Reitz, '89.

Several elegant parties were given during the week. The Commencement promenade was very largely attended.

Mr. Harry Wood, of Cornell University, class '91, is spending commencement with his sister, Miss Elizabeth Wood.

Professor C. W. Proctor, '85, and wife of Cameron Institute, Cameron, Mo., are enjoying Allegheny's Commencement.

Since Wednesday morning the pins of K. K. G. have been draped in mourning for their departed sister, Mrs. R. B. Hayes.

Miss M. E. Broas will leave America for Antwerp on the steamer Noordland July 3rd, where she will remain for one or more years.

Miss Corinth L. Crook, the former instructor in Modern Language at Allegheny, is back for Commencement. Her home for the past year has been in Arkansas.

Miss Stella Foote was suddenly called home last week by the news of the serious illness of her sister, Miss Minnie Foote, who at present writing is slowly improving.

The closing evening of camp life at Conneaut Park was made very enjoyable by the presence of a large number of young ladies from Hulings Hall and the city. The camp was nicely illuminated in their honor and an orchestra furnished music in the pavilion.

The graduation recital of the Conservatory which took place June 13 was interesting and entirely successful. Misses Susie Reno and Anna Kepler were graduated with honor. A brilliant reception in the Phos Club parlors during the evening was equally enjoyed by a large company.

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