

THE CAMPUS.

"INTER SILVAS ACADEMI QUAERIMUS VERUM."

VOL. III, No. 10.

ALLEGHENY COLLEGE, MEADVILLE, PA., JUNE, 1879.

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THE DOUBTER'S APPEAL.

BY O. B. M.

I.

Like looms that move by invisible forces
Are men; each thought, each act the shuttle is
That weaves the life's history of each.
Flying swiftly to and fro, it tells us
Of their existence and activities,
But we see not the power that sends it,
Nor yet the attachments that lend it force.
Life's fabric, when 'tis woven, we would weave
Again, and better, but the thread is broken,
And dread eternity holds fast the end.
But armed afresh each moment as it comes,
The swift-winged shuttle to the warp doth bring
The woof of life. As round a mother's heart,
In love the tendrils of her child entwine,
So warp and woof in close embrace compose
The web of life, and Time the product reels
Forever to the past. O, whose the voice,
That miracle, that speaks us into life?
And whose the hand that casts us into death?
And how doth man his thought-projections hurl,
Like arrows shot from bow unseen? Nor heights,
Nor depths can e'er be told of his strange powers:
His lofty soul with music is attuned,
While beauteous forms surround, up-kindling thoughts
That burn for utterance. Though world applaud
Or yet condemn, all seek some honor to
Repay for genius, strength and purity
Of thought, while each vain effort makes to trace
Unto its source the mainspring of his life.
If marred our natures, why? Yet answer cometh
Not, the veil of mystery to raise and
Realm of darkness to illumine with the torch
Of truth.

Behold, to-day the wine of life
O'erleaps the living fount, whose crystal spray
And tuneful voice are marked on ev'ry side,
And yet to-morrow in dread silence hushed,—
The wine drunk up by arid, thirsty sands,—
While all around us other vessels are,
Of fragile mould, composed of sluggish clay,
Nor glow with borrowed nor inherent light.
Why these from accident secure? and

Why by harm untouched? while worthier seeming
Ones, and better filled, are broken ere the
Golden sun of life's fruition gilds their
Sky, and other hearts close knit to them beat
Wildly fast and fain would break, longing so
To hide themselves together in the past.
Again we listen for an answering voice:
It cometh not to tell us how, or why.
On! on! we wildly plunge, more earnest than
At first to find the law which harmony
Hath stamped in every part, that, rays of light
Far reaching in the past, with faithfulness
And force may mystic eras of the world
Illume, and answer with convincing truth
The doubting mind of man.

But O man, we

Would not trifle with thy pointed thoughts,
Nor yet upon the table of thy mind
Inscribe our unsolved riddles. Though men in
Darkness grope, 'tis not for love of falling
Into yawning pits: they sink in quicksands
Only when they have no earth to tread.

II.

Now

Let us turn to Nature as the name that
Comprehends all things that are:—the grosser
Forms that mark the material universe,
The earth, an atom merely on the list
Of orbs within our ken, and essences
Of subtle character. All these she holds
In one embrace and round them constant
Throws the mantle of her infinite care!
To Nature then we turn and ask for light!
If she be all, then all things must she know,
And may such truth unfold as would impart
To life that constant joy and infinite bliss
Which mental darkness knows not, can not know.
Thou mighty and all-comprehending power!
Incline thine ear and heart unto the cry
Of man! Thy sympathies with special love
Enlist, all darkness to remove, and all
Thy hidden laws in fullest form reveal.
No answer breaks the silence. Can tongue be dumb,
And she so great that all the forms that live
Draw life from her? or ear be deaf, that voice
Of man upraised in loud appeal, no sense

Produce of his sublime request by noblest
 Passions moved? And must we thus our sweetest
 Incense burn upon the altar of a
 Speechless god? thus cry aloud no answer
 To receive in language we may know comes
 From a sentient soul? And yet we feel
 If she have heart e'en half so true as ours,
 She could not hold those gifts from us, which would
 Our lives more noble make and purposes
 In harmony conform to her high laws,
 Now half revealed, while wisdom endless as
 The orbs of night surround on ev'ry side.
 Alas, alas, behold the fearful wrecks!
 For it doth ever seem that while we plead
 And falter under cares that bear us down,
 And break the finer cords within on which
 The poetry of life might else be played,
 We reach no sympathy in her that clouds
 Her merry ways. Her birds forget no note
 Of song; her flowers their varied colors hold,
 Each vieing with all others in fragrance,
 Hue and form. And if to age we reach 'fore
 Death doth change our forms to dust, she moves right
 On with laugh and shout, and robs our heart, our
 Life, our cherished hopes: and sweetest music
 Into notes of discord change. Aye, and then
 Though youthful bloom and beauty fade, and laugh
 Of childish innocence change to a wail
 Of pain; though babe this morn so fondly pressed
 Unto a mother's heart, ere day hath fled
 Be torn forever from her tender love,
 And hid beneath the sod; behold, the pall
 Of gloom hangs only near the heart bereft!
 For lo! the sun in splendor ushers in
 The golden morn which saw that tender bud
 Of promise droop and die, and falling 'neath
 The western line where earth and sky doth seem
 To meet, the rippling laughter of his heart
 He paints o'er broad expanse.

And must we thus
 Admit that powers so great and beauties rare,
 Doth lack the complements of mind and heart
 To feel our wants and teach to us these hidden
 Laws? Behold us now, thy noblest creatures
 Crying in despair! Low in the dust our
 Forms doth prostrate fall to do thee homage,
 And crave the boon of knowledge from thy lips.
 Wide as the universe her worlds extend—
 So art thou vast, for thou art infinite!
 The earth's contending millions—these alone,
 To man, are wrapped in mysteries profound,
 Which centuries have failed to solve. The
 Christian, Buddhist, Mohammedan and Jew,
 With divers theories of life and death,
 Compose such riddles of the greatest themes
 As doth the simple hopelessly confound,
 Nor let the wise escape perplexity.

But what to man is great, and shrouded o'er
 With mists full deep for mind to penetrate,
 Weighed in the balance of thy num'rous schemes,
 Takes rank with small experiments alone.
 The vast and glowing orbs which onward move
 Obedient to thy laws; the suns round which
 Great systems roll through trackless depths of space;
 And systems around systems sublimely
 Coursing on, are glories all thine own!
 O, Nature! grand, incomprehensible!
 Creation's pulse beats time unto thy nod;
 And art thou cold and passionless as death?

III.

O, glorious Light! O, Truth ineffable!
 That with divinest rays our being floods,
 And dissipates the gloom of doubt, wherein
 The soul lay wrapped and pouring forth its plaints,
 We hail thy presence with a thrill of joy!
 With prayers we Nature personate besought
 The Arcanean palace to unlock,
 And grant us entrance to her secret feast.
 In silence hovering o'er us thou didst
 Hear our cry; and unto thee descended
 From the golden throne of wisdom, we humbly
 Bow and hearken to thy answering words: O
 Man, in whom a lofty mind with radiance
 Glows, whose soul is filled with richest treasures
 By high creative wisdom willed and wrought,
 Thou art but finite, and canst not the heights
 Of infinite wisdom reach. The unfolding
 Centuries have strewn thy path with gems of
 Knowledge. Age after age has come and gone,
 And unto thee bequeathed its gains. Into
 Thy mind the past has all her wisdom poured,—
 Philosophy to expand and mould thy
 Thoughts, poetry thy feelings to refine.
 But though thy glowing soul the prison bars
 Of earth would burst, and by the spirit of
 The age impelled fain scale sublimer heights,
 Boundaries to thee are given o'er which thou
 Canst not go. 'Tis ever thine to unfold
 With finite power; hers to conceal perchance
 The realms of infinite wisdom. Thine the
 Past has ever been, the present is and
 Shall be, but hers the eternal future.
 An infinite mind doth Nature comprehend;
 Her glowing face speaks love, and truth, and hope:
 Eternal constancy her laws declare.
 Struggling into the ages thou shalt go,
 Tossed by thy ambitious spirit, and borne
 On the airy wings of progress till thy
 Lofty soul shall almost penetrate the
 Veil that now obstructs thy vision, and thy
 Whole being kindled by culture's quick'ning
 Flame shall be crowned with most potent promise.
 Thou hast been and ever shall be restless,

And thy spirit ne'er shall cease its flight
 Through highest realms of knowledge. If virtue
 Ever be thy panoply, and truth thy
 Single aim, down through the corridors of
 Distant ages shall resound immortal
 Triumphs of the mind,—heaven's crowning gift, and
 Earth's transcendent glory.

DEFINITE AIM.

Definiteness of aim is the grand condition of
 success; indistinctness of purpose has been the
 ruin of many individuals.

So much of our life is misdirected, so much
 time and energy spent in learning and unlearning,
 doing and undoing, projecting and reversing
 plans; and withal we are frequently the victims
 of such misty ideas and shadowy conceptions that
 there appears little cause for marvel that our pro-
 gress has been so slight. And what wonder if,
 in view of these facts, as we look to the future,
 we are filled with misgivings.

Comparatively speaking, so few have been suc-
 cessful while so many have failed, life is so short,
 circumstances so arbitrary, individual powers so
 limited, there is such opposition, such a bewilder-
 ment of choices, so many considerations for and
 against certain pursuits, and it is so easy not to
 commit one's self to any particular line of policy,
 that, after all, it appears a matter of small surprise
 so many should be found with no definite aim in
 view.

Gliding down life's rapid stream, we are so apt
 to be amused by the rippling of the waters, de-
 lighted by the sunbeams dancing upon its waves,
 enraptured by the songs of the birds, and en-
 charmed by the beauty and perfume of the flow-
 ers, and the variety of the scenery upon its banks
 that we little think of the port that we should
 make until we have drifted past the possibility of
 attaining it.

And yet we do this in the face of all experi-
 ence, and knowing that irresolution will be fatal
 to our dearest hopes. Everywhere is it true, but
 emphatically so in this country, that very few by
 birth, and fewer still by having it thrust upon
 them, obtain distinction. It is won by achieve-
 ment.

In general, though not always, the man who
 stands out in bold relief from his fellows is in that
 position because he has crowded his way there
 through obstacles which would have daunted and
 restrained one less determined. He does not oc-
 cupy that situation by chance. Concentration of
 effort is the price paid for success. This is
 definite aim. While diffusion is distraction and
 weakness, this is real strength.

Davy, afterwards Sir Humphrey, when twenty
 years of age, wrote in his note-book: "I have
 neither riches, nor power nor birth to recommend
 me, yet if I live I trust I shall not be of less ser-
 vice to mankind and my friends than if I had been
 born with all these advantages." That spirit im-
 pelled him not only to usefulness but to the
 highest honor. But, talented as he was, he did
 not achieve his purpose without labor.

Written in the form of a proportion each indi-
 vidual's life reads: As the past is to the present,
 so is the present to the future. To-day we may
 regard ourselves as the sum of the quantities
 negative and positive we have been adding to-
 gether day after day. Our future self will be our
 present self with each day's increase added there-
 to. What one may attain depends in a great
 measure upon the native powers and the use made
 of them. In respect to the former great differ-
 ences are observable, in the latter, still greater
 diversities. We are not in sympathy with the
 practice that obtains in many country school
 houses of persuading each boy that he may be-
 come President of the United States. It is not
 true, and its falsity soon becoming apparent, the
 boy is not benefited by the falsehood.

Some are adapted to one pursuit, some to an-
 other. It is better to be a good, honest day-laborer
 than an indiscreet, untrustworthy legislator. To
 live to good purpose in any station is worth a
 grand effort. To excel in a profession or branch
 of industry will call into exercise constant and
 severe self-denial. The law of trade holds good
 everywhere. "For value received" is inscribed
 upon the face of every note payable at the Bank
 of Honor. No pains, no gains. No sacrifice,
 no victory.

See Bernard Palissy, the Huguenot potter, pursuing unceasingly his object for sixteen years, content to be counted a mad-man for the apparently insane zeal with which he toiled and endured. He had an experiment to make, and fuel for his oven ran short. In his extreme poverty he did not hesitate to take the furniture and flooring of his cottage. He was not insensible to comfort and ease, he loved his wife and family, but devotion to his art, and determination to succeed made him willing to forego ease and comfort for himself and for them.

But in after years Palissy did not regret the sacrifice he had made to bring forth his useful and beautiful invention. Inventors and discoverers never do. Moreover, each one is an illustration of the fact that the market price of success is too high for the self-penurious to indulge in it.

But our purpose should be elevated as high as we can attain to. The longer the range, the higher the price must be raised, and it behooves each one to aim as high as he can hit.

Providence has placed before us certain possibilities. These constitute the woof, which we must cross and re-cross with the warp of golden opportunities. Every occurrence as it happens must be skilfully woven in according to the pattern; thus will the fabric of our life become a grand reality. God furnishes material, we do the work; the texture however, will depend more upon the manner of the weaving than the material.

William Lloyd Garrison became possessed by an elevated purpose. He saw the grand possibility before him, and immediately, while others laughed, and sneered and insulted, he began a work that has added tenfold lustre to the star-spangled banner, and given meaning to the words "land of the free."

On Jan. 1st, 1831, he issued the first number of *The Liberator*. In it he said: "I am in earnest—I will not equivocate—I will not excuse, I will not retreat a single inch. And *I will be heard*." Notwithstanding poverty, threats of assassination and mobs, he worked on. If ever a man had lofty purpose, it was he, and he let slip no opportu-

nity of achieving it. And when, on Jan. 1st, 1866, thirty-five years after its commencement, he proclaimed the cessation of *The Liberator*, an army of 4,000,000 liberated negroes attested that he had been heard, and had contributed largely towards accomplishing the grandest work of modern times.

Once having a definite aim, objects within our control should not be permitted to divert us from it. They may, indeed, deal a severe blow, but, Antaeus-like, the man bent upon success, felled to earth, rises with renewed vigor to grapple with his foe, and, because he means to, overcomes him.

Man is only able to develop himself and his powers by doing something difficult. Much help has spoiled many. Assistance has often assisted persons into meanness and nothingness. It was the necessity that made Hugh Miller a quarrier, that taught him to be a geologist. It does not detract from one's standing to be obliged to encounter opposition. The application of emery-powder removes indeed the rust from steel, but it leaves the steel.

"Pigmies are pigmies still, though perched on Alps. But pyramids are pyramids in vales." A ship is just as much a ship when in the open sea, battling with the winds and waves, as when lying securely alongside the wharf. The ship is made for sailing, be the water rough or smooth; the man for work, be it pleasant or otherwise; it remaineth only to God and the angels to be lookers on. He who can do most is most in demand.

But, although distinction is desirable, if it be honorably earned, all should be careful lest too high a price be paid for a bauble. Some have obtained fame at the sacrifice of character, but this is paying more than it is worth. No worldly possession can compensate for the loss of self-respect. The feeling awakened by reflection upon a coveted prize obtained by dishonest means, is very different from the satisfaction arising from honorable acquirement of it. Ill-gotten reputation or wealth may not be thoroughly enjoyed by a man while memory and conscience remain.

THE DECLINE OF ORATORY.

Oratory, like poetry and art, belongs to a stage of development from which civilization is passing rapidly away—that is, the childhood of the world; and viewed both in its historical and philosophical relations, the student can not fail to discern its inevitable decline.

Let it first be observed that all the highest blessings of our present civilization are the direct result of a more or less steady development from a low stage of physical and social existence. Customs detrimental to progress have given place to others favoring it, and the gradual unfolding of man's intellectual and moral powers have paved the way for the development of science and cultivation of the most useful arts. That which was rudely ornamental, without representing wealth, has been superseded by that which is truly ornamental, and which only cultivated taste could devise, and wealth procure.

But not in all cases as I study the history of man, seeking to learn his past conditions and wants, and above all his present state of advancement, do I find that all undesirable attainments and tendencies were abandoned in the early ages, nor that every desirable capacity has been preserved in its fullest perfection to the present hour. The perfect physical development of men, a condition always most desirable, although the rule among the ancients, is the exception to-day in the civilized world. It was the chief element of the permanency of not a few ancient powers, among which Greece and Sparta were conspicuous. Such remarkable instances of memory as were common before the age of the printing press are now exceedingly rare.

But regarding these cases, the causes that have been operating in producing these changes are simple. War is not now as it was in Greek and Roman times, a chief occupation of nations; and when it does seem necessary, its success depends much more on skillful generalship than individual prowess. So the need of wonderful feats in memorizing has been removed by the permanent form in which thought, through the power of the

Again, there are others who have apparently no reward for their unselfishness and integrity. Struggling nobly, they remain unnoticed; living right and true they are nevertheless victims of suffering.

But we must remember that one never entirely loses sight of the standard of right implanted within him by his Creator. Unconsciously judging others by his opinion of their motives, he invariably respects himself most when his conduct approaches nearest to that standard; and as the greatest punishment of the bad is the consciousness of their guilt, so on the other hand the consciousness of real worth and purity of purpose is one of the greatest rewards a person can obtain.

Compared with this, emoluments are worth nothing, and the man is amply rewarded for his pains in becoming what he is, independently of the esteem or contempt of others. Thus, though in life's battles many heroes are struck down, none fall unrewarded. The effort to live bravely and well brings remuneration in the development of a noble nature.

That constantly increasing wail of plaintiveness that salutes our ears, the burden of which is, "It might have been," issues not from the lips of those who have attempted to live nobly, but from the multitude who have sacrificed principle for the attainment of selfish ends.

Irrespective of his surroundings, each man's first business is to build up a pure character of more worth than silver or gold, because the only thing he can assimilate to himself to be with him forever.

Among the gems that deck the brow of earth's proudest monarch, none is so resplendent as a virtuous manhood. To acquire this, then, should each one specially and definitely aim. Possessing this, the toilworn peasant feels himself to be —is, a king. This treasure outlives the most illustrious name. It shall survive Time himself. While Time, venerable and hoary, may yet live to see the fading of stars, the cooling of suns, the dissolution of worlds; manhood—God-given manhood, shall witness his funeral and still live on.

press, may now be speedily placed. And so I might multiply illustrations to show that some of the noblest faculties of man, obeying the laws of utility, reached their culmination from one to three thousand years ago, and have since been declining. Among these I place oratory, and shall proceed to indicate briefly the causes of its decline.

In contrasting childhood and manhood in intellectual development, not in years nor stature, we observe that the child is pleased and delighted with highly colored representations of things, while the man studies the laws of things thus represented. The child is enraptured with the melody of rhythmical verse; the man reads thoughtfully and passes judgment on the sentiment of the poem. Again, the child listens eagerly to the flow of language and observes only the rhetorical effect produced upon the ear; but the man, intent on the thought expressed by the orator, listens and criticises.

So, early civilization, whether exhibited in nations of the present or the past, shows its childish appreciation of the beautiful in art, since the masses, like single individuals, have the passions, desires and sensibilities developed, before the intellect, reason, and judgment. Some nations, like some men, never pass beyond the childhood stage of development; hence painting, sculpture, music or oratory prevail. Other nations exhibit a mixed development. Italy is an illustration of the former, ancient Greece of the latter. Italy furnishes music, painting, art for the world; Greece furnished oratory, art and philosophy. These characteristics found in nations of symmetrical development are sufficient for our purpose, and indicate that the unfolding of man's emotional nature predominates in the childhood of nations; and hence oratory, which is by its very nature always more thrilling in appeals to feeling and passion than reason and judgment, was brought to the highest state of perfection by the ancients.

In the rude days of civilization's dawn men were ruled by the force of brutal authority or marshalled to action by the appeals of impassioned oratory. The Iliad is replete with the orations of heroes and gods, and you will observe that they were generally directed to the passions

instead of the intellects of men. Greece was at times ruled by orators, in fact, if not in appearance; and the same might be said of Rome. Wherever the mind of man has asserted itself, there you will find oratory directing it by appeals to the sensibilities, and by presenting pleasure, plunder or power, as a good to be obtained. But as nations advance in civilization, as their policies become less aggressive and actions governed more by moral judgments than the desire for blood-bought glory or material gain, both the need and power of oratory decline. Great wars are no longer inaugurated by the influence of oratory; no Peter the Hermit could in the midst of the highest civilization of our time lead a host to death.

If we may credit our own history, the orators of the revolution inflamed our rebellious fathers by their eloquence; but whose names among those who sought a like influence with the people of the North during our late civil war will future history enroll? I do not say there were no aspirants, but that there were none who distinguished themselves as orators. The press was the power that addressed and moved the North. It may be, however, that the "Southern heart" was "fired" by oratory, as history claims, but admitting this to be true adds force to our argument that only a people ruled more by passion than intellect are subject to the power of the rostrum. The orator can effectually control or influence only those with whom he personally comes into contact, and this number being comparatively small, his influence is circumscribed and limited by the utter impossibility of reaching the masses.

If the achievements of the orators of the past are not exaggerated, surely we have few orators in modern times, else we do not appreciate them. But I do not hesitate to say that they do not nor can they any longer philosophically exist.

The press is the great voice that reaches the masses, and to a great extent obviates the necessity of oratorical display. The civilized world is absorbed with problems which only the keenest intellectual powers can solve, and the speakers of our times are pre-eminently our teachers, whose themes are science and philosophy, and whose aim is to enlarge and adorn the human mind with all that is highest and best in the intellectual development of the age. But the flowers of rhetoric do not best subserve this end; and while civilization advances, while the noblest powers of the human intellect hold undisputed sway, and while appeals are made to reason and judgment rather than to the passions of men, so long will oratory as an art continue to decline.

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EDITORS:

H. L. CAMPBELL,
HATTIE A. LINN, A. M. SHELLITO,
O. B. MOSS, EMMERY M. WOOD.

JUDD. A. WANN, *Business Manager.*

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Single Copy,	- - - - -	12c.

This number completes the third volume of THE CAMPUS; the fourth volume will be continued to all old subscribers unless otherwise ordered and all arrearages paid.

WITH this number the present board of editors vacate their chairs. They are under obligations to their friends for frequent marks of kindness and sympathy. They have nothing to say in reference to their management of the CAMPUS. If they have succeeded, let some one else do the praising. If failure has attended their work, it is too late for tears.

The paper has been a financial success during this year; and yet it should have been even more successful. The students and alumni should all take it, while the truth is comparatively few of them subscribe for it. The retiring board desire to see it prosper under the new management. They have an interest in the CAMPUS, probably owing to the fact that it reflects their own peculiar habits of thought. While they have learned to love it, they find themselves able to surrender it up to their successors without experiencing any poignant grief. *Valete.*

It is customary for business men to court trade. It is not unusual for them to make large subscriptions of money to draw industries and turn trade

toward their respective cities. And when these are secured, every opportunity is held out that the investments may make such returns to the directors that they shall never contemplate removals. Such a course is imperative in order to bring about and enhance the growth of the city, and render it a desirable place for abode and business.

One of the best paying institutions—that is the best paying to the business men of the city—is the college; and one that receives very little consideration and support from them. A pity they can not be made to feel this.

The average attendance for this year will be about two hundred and sixty. The amount expended by them in the city together with that of the Faculty, will in all probability exceed *seventy thousand dollars*. This is no mean revenue, and is more than several large manufactories would furnish. Yet much less is said about it and much less done to increase it than were it the result of a manufactory; and it has two advantages over any income that would accrue from workshops:

First, this amount is all in cash; there is no trouble with notes and orders;

Secondly, the classes who pay out this amount make the city a more desirable place of residence and are an important factor in society.

We need go no further. The removal of the college would irreparably damage the city. What inducements does Meadville hold out to prevent such a thing, were an offer made by some enterprising place? None, absolutely none. Could her citizens not afford to pay back to the college ten per cent. of this amount annually? There can be only one reason why not, and that is that everything sold to the students is already reduced to the minimum. Does the reason exist? Is such a reduction made? Let us see.

It is a well-known fact that clothing can be bought in Pittsburgh or Cleveland at a reduction of twenty to thirty per cent. under Meadville prices. Say the average paid out by each student for all articles of clothing in this city is twenty dollars per term—this is certainly low

enough—and for the year it amounts to nearly sixteen thousand dollars. That looks like a vast sum; but if we put it at fifteen dollars a term that for the year will only amount to the cost of one good suit of coat, pants and vest, not counting in suspenders. Sixteen thousand is low enough.

Now suppose the students get up a *corner* in clothing; have a man come from one of the large cities and take their measures, and save three thousand dollars. It can be done.

Again, the groceries and raw breadstuffs will amount to something like fifteen thousand dollars per annum. Get up a *corner* in these also.

We trust it will be done if business men do not turn a few more pennies toward the college or bring down these abominably high war-prices. Here is food for reflection for Faculty, students and merchants. Spunk up students, you can compel a change in these matters.

We take the following from the *Columbia Spectator*, and give it our hearty approval. We commend it to the consideration of our successors, and trust they may advise with those who think likewise. If carried out it must result in good:

"An Inter-Collegiate Press Association.—In the United States there are about two hundred and fifty institutions of learning that are called colleges. Nearly two hundred of these have their representative paper. One of these, Yale, is the mother of four journals; two, Harvard and California University, issue three; and four, Columbia, Cornell, Princeton, and Syracuse University, support two rivals.

"Every year, we might say every month, new ventures which in the majority of cases live and flourish enter the field. Such a number of newspapers should and most certainly do exert a great influence over a large number of readers. There have been three Inter-Collegiate associations already, two of which now exist, and we would suggest to our fellow editors the propriety of a fourth, namely, an Inter-Collegiate Press Association. In effect it would be merely an Annual Convention of College Editors, assembling together for mutual advice, and we sincerely

believe would be most beneficial and useful in stirring up, as it were, the editorial fires and giving a chance for the offering and receiving of suggestions as to the management and aim of a college paper.

"It would be made especially useful if it was arranged so that such a convention should be addressed by some eminent, practical journalist, who could give advice that would prove of great advantage to a college editor. We suggest to our fellow-editors that a delegate be appointed by every paper in favor of this plan, and some city be agreed upon by mutual consent for the first meeting. As to the time, of necessity it would have to be after the concluding examinations at the various colleges. We hope all college editors, especially the more influential journals, will weigh this matter well, and give their opinions pro or con."

The ignoramus who edits the *Cestrus* takes us to account in the harshest manner for an article on fraternities which appeared in the February number. We will give his article but a brief review. There is, indeed, very little in it but diatribe and ignorance.

When he states, "All the most prominent and greatest educators unite in saying that these so-called fraternities are an unmitigated evil," he exhibits unpardonable ignorance or a wanton disregard of truth. You might as well cast pearls before swine as argument before such a character. Of all the institutions in this country, only Princeton, Vanderbilt University, of Ala., Emory and Henry College, Knox College, and Monmouth College oppose fraternities.

He objects again: "Their meetings are secret, whose prime objects are a dark and perhaps a bloody mystery;" and, "the fraternity men are the hardest to manage, and the abettors and promoters of crime."

Is this *Cestrus* man a fool? or is he crazy? or has he no regard for truth? We know of College Presidents who go to the student's fraters when he is disorderly and negligent of duty; and they have never had a row in their schools. College "barbarisms," such as hazing and riots

belong to Princeton, the champion in opposition to Greek Societies.

Over the announcement, "they vindicate gentlemanly deportment," his anger knew no bounds. "Do they, indeed? Live and learn! Live and learn!" Now my good *Cestrus*, when you say the CAMPUS man does not know what he is talking about, you are mistaken. He belongs to "one of these things." You do not and your teeth are very much on edge. You wrote a long, very long article to make just the points I have referred to. You display a wonderful familiarity with California dialect; you make one think of your "great Irish orator," and you also display your ignorance of the genius and workings of a fraternity man. There are some quite honorable and distinguished men, who belong to the Greek Societies. There are hundreds, and even thousands of distinguished names on our rolls, including those of Presidents of the Nation, Judges, State and Federal Senators, Representatives, Foreign ministers, Governors, Divines, Authors, Editors, State Legislators, etc., etc. These men remain loyal to their orders. If it were a "bloody mystery," pregnant with evil, would divines keep up connection with them and recommend them to young men, when they could so easily withdraw? Preposterous! Oh! *Cestrus*, there can be no Junius while thou art in blind ignorance!

PROGRAMME FOR COMMENCEMENT.

Saturday Evening, June 21st.—Anniversary of Philo-Franklin Literary Society.

Sunday, June 22d, 10:45 a. m.—Baccalaureate Sermon, by President L. H. Bugbee.

Sunday Evening.—Sermon before the Y. M. C. A. of the college, by Rev. E. B. Snyder, D. D., of Pittsburgh.

Monday Evening, June 23d.—Anniversary of the Allegheny Literary Society.

Tuesday, June 24th, 9:30 a. m.—Class Day, by Senior Class.

Tuesday Evening.—Anniversary of the Ossoli Literary Society.

Wednesday Evening, June 25th.—Address before the college and citizens.

Thursday, June 26th, 8:00 a. m.—Dress Parade of Cadet Corps on the Diamond.

Thursday, June 26th, 10:00 a. m.—Commencement.

The Board of Control will meet Tuesday, at 3

p. m.

The Board of Trustees will meet at 10 a. m., Wednesday. These meetings will be at the President's office.

All of the public literary exercises will be held in the 1st M. E. Church.

EDUCATIONAL.

Joseph Cook's lectures at Oberlin netted \$340.

The first Senior class of Wellesley graduates this year.

There are eighteen fraternities at the University of Va.

The University of Pa. has lately received a gift of \$125,000.

Amherst College has received an endowment of \$100,000.—*Ex.*

Dr. McCosh, of Princeton, became a citizen of the U. S. by naturalization, April 8.

Wabash College has only existed about 45 years, yet one-fifth of her alumni have died.

All the State Universities and all under Methodist Church control admit ladies.—*Vidette.*

Students at Williams are not allowed to take books from the libraries of the literary societies.—*Ex.*

The number of students in American colleges in 1856 was 8,438. Now about 30,000 are in attendance.—*Tripod.*

There are about one hundred and fifty college fraternities, "Greek letter societies," in this country.—*Earlhamite.*

A petition has been presented to the Wisconsin legislature, asking for an educational test for votes after 1890.

It is said that six hundred nihilistic students from Russian schools have been exiled to Siberia this year.

Drew Theological Seminary has now no incumbrance. \$50,000 have been received from Philadelphia within the past year.

Pres. McCosh is not in favor of a student making a specialty of any subject before he has a thorough education.—*Ex.*

One of the rules of the Mt. Holyoke (Mass.) Seminary forbids one lady introducing a gentleman to another lady student.

Rev. Charles F. Thowing, who is well known in the college world, has been unanimously called to the pastorate of the first Cong. Church in Brunswick.

If the riches of the Indies or the crowns of all the kingdoms of Europe were laid at my feet in exchange for my love of reading, I would spurn them all.—*Fenelon*.

A Presbyterian college in London has received a bequest of \$25,000 to found scholarships for students who use neither intoxicating drinks nor tobacco.—*Ex.*

At Wellesley the chair of Biology is occupied by a young lady (Miss Nun,) who has studied in Germany, at Girton College, Cambridge, and under Prof. Huxley.

Illinois College will have but six representatives of '79 on the commencement rostrum. Five of them are chosen by rank in College studies, and one by vote of the class.

Notre Dame College, near South Bend, Ind., was destroyed by fire April 23. It was one of the most noted Roman Catholic schools. Loss estimated at \$200,000.

Simpson Centenary College is financially crippled, and unless aid is given it soon, it will suspend operations at the close of the present collegiate year. It is to be hoped that relief will come.

The *Uucleian* and *Philomathean* of Millersburg, Ken., have been preparing a College Journal Directory. It probably includes nearly all the college papers published in the United States, as follows: Total number, 173; annuals, 5; quarterlies 4; monthlies 129; every three weeks 9; semi-monthlies 14; weeklies 8; bi-weeklies 3; dailies 1. The Directory, though not without errors, will be valuable to exchange editors.

PERSONAL.

'78 Miss M. E. Kugler is teaching in Sharon, Pa.

'52 Rev. J. R. Merriman is preaching in Mt. Upton, N. Y.

'39 Rev. W. H. Barris is at present located at Davenport, Iowa.

'35 Rev. Wm. McMichael is a Pres. minister at Emlenton, Pa.

'80 Fred Shellito has left college and is traveling in the West.

'82 J. A. Ballantyne is teaching a select school at New Florence, Pa.

'78 Miss Ella A. Kinder is teaching in the Normal Academy of Pine Grove, Pa.

'78 James Doughty is reading law with M. P. Davis Esq., ('56,) in this place.

'79 H. L. Campbell delivered an able address before the State Normal School at Indiana, Pa., May 23.

O. F. Nodine spent the winter attending medical lectures in Cleveland, and is now studying in the office of Dr. Lashells.

The *Crawford Journal* of May 22 contains an excellent letter from J. J. Phare, a student two years ago.

'71 L. S. Fawcett is Attorney at Law, and represents the Continental Law and Collection Union in Sioux City, Io.

'74 We were misinformed in regard to the address of H. H. Osthaus in our last number. It is Scranton, Pa.

'67 Rev. E. D. McCreary, A. M., has an excellent article in the June number of the *National Repository* on Henry D. Thoreau.

'73 J. M. Williams was married, May 21, to Miss Mary Brockway, of Ripley, N. Y., also a former student of Allegheny.

'57 Rev. J. M. Thoburn, D. D., has a church in Calcutta, India, which holds 1800 people, and it is filled every Sunday. He preaches in both the English and Hindostan languages.

'78 C. A. Miller has finished his school in Conneautville, and favored us with a visit lately. He intends to enter upon the study of law in the office of J. J. Henderson, Esq.

'51 The members of the Faculty and their wives entertained the class of '79, at the residence of Chancellor Marvin, on the evening of Thursday, May 8th.—*University Courier*.

'77 We learn with pleasure that Rev. P. A. Reno, ('77) has found a partner for his joys in Miss Fanny McKnight, of Clarksville, Pa. The wedding was celebrated May 13. Receive our editorial blessing, Perry.

IN MEMORIAM.

Abner Eddy Linn, of Espyville, Pa., died of scarlet fever, Sunday, May 18th, 1879, while a student in Allegheny College. The deceased was not considered seriously ill until a few days before his death, when the disease assumed a threatening type, and soon culminated in paralysis.

Mr. Linn was a member of the 3d preparatory class, and had closely endeared himself not only to his classmates, but also to all who knew him well. The Professors to whom he had recited, willingly testify to his good standing as a student, while all bear testimony to his quiet, unassuming character, yet genuine manly bearing, wherever duty placed him. He died as he had lived, with the Christian's faith and hope. A most touching and appropriate memorial service was held in the College Chapel on Monday, and on Tuesday the College Faculty, a large delegation from the Phi Gamma Delta Fraternity, and Athenian Literary Society, of which respective organizations he was a member, with many other friends from the college went to Espyville, where the funeral service, under the special management of Prof. Williams, was observed, consisting in a short sermon by the Prof. followed by remarks by other members of the Faculty and chosen representatives of the delegations.

ALL AROUND THE CAMPUS.

"Oui."

Business Manager Wann has resigned.

We accepted the challenge, we shot, we were beaten.

The College Catalogue will be ready for distribution by Commencement.

Junior debater—"Whoso sheddeth man's blood by him shall man's blood be shed."

A Chapter of the Phi Delta Theta Fraternity has been established here.

Two students narrowly escaped drowning while bathing in French Creek recently.

The Philo select the 10th week of the present term promises to be one of interest.

Dr. Snyder, of Pittsburgh, will deliver the annual sermon before the Y. M. C. A.

The Seniors have requested Dr. Bugbee to deliver the Baccalaureate Sermon.

If you want to know the past, present, and future of the Senior class be present on "Class day."

The Sophomore stone has been appropriately decorated with the motto of the class, "*Spes Sibi Quisque*."

The officers of the Philo Society are, Pres., J. T. Ewing; Vice Pres., W. G. Warner; Sec. G. McQueen.

Professor—"Define Osculate." Freshman—"To touch." Prof.—"I do like to see an *innocent* young man."

J. M. Thoburn, '81, went as a delegate of the College Y. M. C. A., to the National Convention, at Baltimore.

Did you go for a drink? Did you get very angry? Did you make use of language not becoming a Soph?

A. E. Colgrove, class '80, delivered an excellent address before the Alumni Association of Corry High School, May 30.

The Seniors' "invitations" to commencement are out. The present class patronizes home talent and gets good work.

Miss Carrie Findley has departed, and is now residing in Meadville, Pa.—*Un. Courier*. Mr. Findley and family have since removed to Greenville, Pa.

Tuesday, June 23, is set apart for "Class day"

this year. The exercises will undoubtedly be interesting and instructive.

The battalion participated in the decoration ceremonies. Their next public appearance will be Thursday morning, June 26.

The lady members of the Geology class in company with Prof. Tingley, made a visit to Conneaut lake on a recent Saturday.

The Senior party given by Dr. and Mrs. Bugbee at their residence on the evening of May 27, was a most enjoyable affair to all present.

This is our last trip "All Around the Campus." If our successor meets with as respectful treatment as we have, he need have no cause of complaint.

The Board of Editors for Volume IV of the CAMPUS are W. C. Wilson Editor-in-chief, J. D. Martin, C. E. Everett, A. Fleming, Miss Ida J. Henderson.

The Senior vacation having been announced to begin June 9, the class presented a unanimous petition that it be increased to the usual length by the addition of another week. The request was kindly granted.

A certain young man, who supposed he could abuse and ill-treat an inexperienced youth suddenly came to grief by being unceremoniously pitched into "Lake George." He took his departure on the first train out, and will never return to college here.

The new "ladies' hall" is a sure thing now, since a letter has been received from Kentucky, from two old batchelors who have been hoarding their money for years to donate to some such cause, containing the munificent sum of twenty cents.

Our rifle team challenged the Union College team, but they would not accept the challenge. Of course they beat us on their challenge by a slim margin, when our team were without any practice, but it is hardly soldierly to show the white feather.

The Select Performance of Allegheny Society

held in the Chapel May 15, was one of the Society's best efforts. The programme was as follows: Essay, S. E. Foster; Debate, affirm. C. E. Richmond; neg. W. M. Beyer; Oration, W. W. Tarbell; Essay, C. E. Everett; Declamation, S. M. Decker, and Oration, C. B. Mitchell. Sickness prevented A. S. Bates from declaiming. Excellent music was furnished by the Glee Club.

EXCHANGES.

We have been confabulating about our exchanges for a year, and now purpose giving them an opportunity to talk about us. We are gratified to see that they appreciate the CAMPUS, especially shown by the great number of paragraphs copied from it, and also by the 45 or 50 exchange notices this volume has received, nearly all of which have been complimentary. We copy a few of them at random, for the benefit of our subscribers who have no means of knowing the reputation the CAMPUS maintains in college journalism:

The Meadville CAMPUS is a good monthly paper. Some of the literary articles are tainted with senioric rhetoric; but the editorials are sensible, the educational notes, locals and personals quite creditable.—*Oberlin Review*.

We are glad to exchange with the CAMPUS. We like the style of the paper very much. The "Sword of Damocles," an historical sketch, is instructive as well as interesting.—*Lasell Leaves*.

The article on "The Art of Criticism," in the October CAMPUS, deserves especial praise. The thoughts expressed in the essay on "Unwise Co-operation" should be impressed on every college student in the land.—*Earlhamite*.

The most prominent feature of the CAMPUS is its literary department. The February number contains an excellent article entitled "Models Necessary for Culture." * * *

On the whole the CAMPUS is an honor to the institution whence it hails.—*Olio*.

The CAMPUS is a bright little monthly that hails from Meadville, Pa. * * * Our impression is that improvement on the CAMPUS would be difficult.—*Oestrus*, (California University.)

The CAMPUS, from Allegheny College, is one of our best exchanges. It is full of interesting articles, newsy notes, and well-selected clippings.—*Kansas Collegiate*.

The CAMPUS is an exemplary college journal. The November number is on our table. It is well filled with readable, entertaining and instructive matter.—*Dickinson Liberal*.

We are always interested in the CAMPUS from Allegheny College on account of its name. The number before us contains some good thoughts on "Accurate Thinking." * *

* * The CAMPUS is a model of neatness in every particular, and on the whole is an exceedingly attractive little sheet.—*Rochester Campus*.

The CAMPUS for November sends us a good number. The opening article, on "Distant Views," is a fine literary production, and contains many excellent thoughts. The CAMPUS contains a wood cut on the second page, the significance of which we are unable to fathom. Wonder if it means to represent the mode of education in vogue at Allegheny College.—*Wittenberger*.

The CAMPUS is one of the best exchanges that we receive. Its form is attractive, its articles are all very fair, and, besides, it is evidently conducted by the students, and hence of course, it is doing a valuable work.—*Randolph Macon Monthly*.

The CAMPUS is a well edited sheet.—*Wabash*.

We are indebted to the CAMPUS and *Lafayette College Journal* for the greater part of the "College Items" in this issue.—*Dickinson Liberal*.

And now the time has arrived when we must lay our pen (and scissors) aside, and bid farewell to our visitors from other colleges. A year's acquaintance has ripened into friendship, and we realize that we shall seriously miss our exchanges in our visits to the Post Office, and in hours of leisure in our "sanctum." They have been coming at the rate of nearly three a day, and a stack has accumulated to the height of nearly four feet of closely pressed paper. We have probably read every paragraph in the local, educational, and exchange columns, and have thoroughly gleaned the remainder. This has taken a great amount of time, but we are satisfied that it has been well spent, in view of the information received and pleasure derived. We only regret that our lack of space has prevented fuller notices in this column. Exchange editors often fail to realize the privilege of their position. They have their finger on the pulse of the college world, and can note each throb of thought, each wave of progress, and each important event of college life and college history. What a study of character to associate with half a hundred journals, each so richly charged with individuality!

But our space is filled, and as we reluctantly relinquish the quill and step aside for our worthy successor, we bespeak for him the same kindly

treatment which we have received from our esteemed friends—the college exchanges.

TABLE.

—Scene, examination in Christian Ethics:—Prof. to Senior: "What is virtue?" Senior, thoughtfully: "Virtue? Virtue is—why, virtue—virtue is its own reward."—*Hamilton Lit.*

—An exchange says, "In the race of matrimony it is not always the girl who covers the most laps that wins."

—There seems to be some sort of connection between examination time and the following remark by an antipodal laundryman: "Me no likee washee Blown boy's cuffee, too muchee one, two, thlee."—*Brunonian*.

—Anxious Fourth Year looking at her marks in Modern History: "O, Professor, you did real well for me in history." Prof. (smiling doubtfully): "Well, Miss, I don't know who is complimented, you or I."—*Oberlin Review*.

—Once there was a boy. He was dead opposed to secret societies. He got a bid. He gave the bidders a piece of his mind. Then he said, "I'll never join!" Society chorus: "Never?" He: "Hardly ever."—*Volante*.

—Student (in an examination room): "Professor, do you think that I have written enough on this question?" Professor: "Really, sir, I don't know; we are not accustomed to measure these papers by the yard."—*Tuftsian*.

—Prof.: "Mr. D., I shall expect you to be prepared to rehearse your oration four weeks from this morning." Mr. D.: "Well, yes, I am in a hurry now. See you later."—*Dartmouth*.

—Junior, translating stage direction from the German, Eine Dame in Trauer: "A woman in trowsers." Audible sensation.—*Trinity Tablet*.

Professor: "Please do not take advantage of your seat behind me, Mr. —, to divert the attention of the class from the lesson." "Mr. —: "Why, what was I doing?" Professor: "Oh, nothing, nothing, but don't do it again, please." Smiles and blushes.—*Rambler*.

—Young lady student to one of our editors: "Oh, Mr. *Æstrus* man, please don't give me away in your horrid paper." *Æstrus* man to young lady student: "Give you away? On my soul I assure you, if I only had you I wouldn't give you away for the world." Slight blush—monstrous grin. Grand tableau.—*Æstrus*.

—Prof. in Philosophy: "Mr. — will you discourse upon Art. 557?" Mr. —: "Excuse me, Prof., but I cannot play without notes."—*Knox Student*.

—Since Booth, and so many of the great men of Europe have been shot at, the president of the Freshman class is afraid to go out on the streets alone.—*Vidette*.

—When you hear a young lady say, speaking about the last strawberry festival: It was just too cute for any use; that it was the dearest, darling of a festival she ever attended; you can make up your mind without serious cogitation, that some poor Freshman will have to go on two meals a day and wear the same collar for the next three weeks.—*Transcript*.

—The fellow who said the shape of a kiss was "a-lip-tickle" lacked experience. We know it to be suc-ular from actual experiment.—*Concordiensis*. Oh, no, it isn't! It is *per-a-maid*.—*University Quarterly*.

—While in an oratorical frenzy, the Rev. Joseph Cook exclaimed, "Allow me to pluck up the territory of the American Union as Milton's angels did the hills of Heaven." A gentleman arose and said "I object."

REVIEWS.

The *Kansas Monthly* an illustrated journal published in the interest of those who are seeking homes in Kansas, is on our table. Every immigrant should have it. Price 15 cents a number, or \$1.50 per year. A copy of the *Kansas Hand-book* by the same publisher, is sent free to every yearly subscriber. Address J. S. Boughton, Lawrence, Kansas.

The *Christian Union* has lately added considerable matter by typographical changes. It is now one of the most desirable family and religious papers published. In the issue of Apr. 30, Gail Hamilton furnishes an article of special value to students, entitled "Normal and Training Schools."

We have received from Messrs. J. Fischer & Bro., 226 E. Fourth St., N. Y., a copy of their excellent "School Festival Songs." It is a collection of favorite English and German Trios and Choruses, for male and female voices, with piano accompaniment, and suitable for exhibitions, commencements, concerts, and parlor entertainments. Price 75 cents.

HOW TO TEACH, *According to Temperament and Natural Development*, by Nelson Sizer. Price \$1.50. S. R. Wells & Co., 737 Broadway, N. Y. A second title of this book is "Phrenology in the School-room and Family."

It is a nicely bound volume of 327 pages and 41 illustrations. Dr. Sizer is a phrenologist of long experience, and the subject is treated from a phrenological standpoint, and according to phrenological principles; but the instruction it affords will certainly be appreciated and acknowledged by the most vehement opponents of Phrenology. It treats a wide range of subjects pertaining to education in all its forms. The author takes a broad view of teaching, and justly complains that while every other pursuit requires large theoretical and practical preparation, the parent and teacher are allowed by public opinion to enter one of the noblest and most responsible of positions unprepared for its duties. It is certainly a defect of our social and educational system, and if Phrenology provides a remedy, it should receive the credit. While the work especially pertains to parents and teachers, (and those who expect to become such,) it has many chapters of vital interest to general readers, and especially to students; such, for instance, as that on "Laws of Health Applied to Education." The book has been but lately published, and we think will receive an extensive popularity.