

THE CAMPUS.

"INTER SILVAS ACADEMI QUAERIMUS VERUM."

VOL. IV, No. 6.

ALLEGHENY COLLEGE, MEADVILLE, PA., FEBRUARY, 1880.

TERMS, \$1.00 PER YEAR.

LITERARY.

ONWARD.

I.

Onward and upward with untiring gaze,
As soars the dauntless eagle, toward the sun,
Basking with eye undimmed, in the full blaze,
Keeping with tireless wing his journey on—
Even so, immortal spirit keep thy flight,
Straight on and upward through the dark or light.

II.

Beyond the clouds are heights serene and pure,
And wondrous mansions, builded to endure,
Those heights, those mansions, unto thee belong,
If thou canst reach them, on thy pinion strong.
But if thou fold thy wing, in dalliance here,
Or let them droop amid the shadows drear,
Thou canst not build thine eyrie on the hills,
Whose lofty peaks eternal sunshine fills,
Or reach the home upreared among the stars,
Which have no setting through eternal years.

III.

Onward, still onward! though some syren song
Lure thee to easier flights the way along—
To tarry in some lovely woodland dell,
Where pleasant voices gaily float and swell.
Away, away! and stir the upper air
With stronger pinions for thy portion fair.

IV.

And if the storm press downward drear and chill,
And the gray shadows fold thee closer still,
Though barbed arrows pierce thee here and there
Till doubts press sore, of the All Father's care,
Still all undaunted let thy striving be,
The starry goal is set on high for thee;
Souls cannot grow into the larger life
Unaided by the storms of earthly strife;
And never crown of victory may he wear,
Who in the cross and conflict doth not share.

E. J. B.

Truth is as impossible to be soiled by any
outward touch as the sunbeam.—*Milton.*

A NEEDED EDUCATIONAL REFORM.

We are not among those who believe that all good things must necessarily come down to us from the past. We recognize that the world advances and that civilization and learning are progressive. The educational demands of to-day are not what they were in the time of our forefathers. The time-honored Latin and Greek classics may have met the requirements of the literary men and theologians of the last century; but the average American student of the present day needs something more practical.

The present is a period of wonderful activity, a time of vast commercial enterprises. We are largely a nation of manufacturers and business men, engaged in the most extensive operations and in competition with the whole world. With these practical tendencies it is not likely that we will find time or inclination, for some years yet, to brood over the poetry of a pagan age. What the American scholar wants, then, is a course of study that will not only supply the necessary mental discipline, but at the same time fit him for the realities of a busy life. Such preparation the usual college curriculum manifestly does not afford.

The day has gone by when any man or set of men can prescribe a code of morals or religion to govern a nation. All intelligent men have abandoned the insane notion that everybody can be made to think and act alike, and it is time for us to recognize that this principle obtains in educational matters as well as in the domain of ethics and religion.

Let us not be understood as condemning the good old classical course altogether. It is still required by a large and intelligent body of stu-

dents. Neither are we in favor of granting wholesale license to young students in the selection of their studies. In fact we would not advocate the introduction of elective studies until the Junior and Senior years, and then only to a limited extent.

Thus it will be seen our position is not liable to attack from those conservatives who shudder at the narrow-mindedness and one-sidedness toward which they aver modern thought is drifting.

Allegheny College has one of the best classical courses to be found in any school of this country. But what it lacks is flexibility, and in this respect it is entirely behind the times. Half a century ago forty per cent. of college graduates entered the ministry, now only seventeen per cent. At the present day not one half of those who seek a liberal education wish to take a straight course. A majority desire specialties, and under the present system they are forced to seek accommodation elsewhere.

The day is past when one man finds it profitable or desirable to make all of the different parts of a machine or manufactured article. Once the shoemaker cut out and finished his goods from taking the measure to sewing on the straps. Now in the larger establishments each part is done by a special workman. One sews together the uppers, another pegs on the soles. So in every department of industry it is found to be more economical and satisfactory to divide labor; and in working constantly at the same piece great skill is acquired. This same system is found to-day in all branches of human industry, and pervades almost every vocation of life. As civilization and invention go on, and machinery supersedes the labor of the hand, this condition of things must be the inevitable sequence.

Professional and mercantile life fall under this same law of progress. All are becoming specialists. It is only on the extreme frontier that the various dignities and emoluments of "hotel-keeper, postmaster, blacksmith, mayor, constable, city marshal and principal citizen are all con-

densed into one person and crammed into one skin." One has only to examine into the professions of law, medicine and teaching; or go into the countingroom and warehouse to perceive the peculiar tendency of the age.

The leading institutions of learning have recognized the popular demands and provided for the wants of rising young America; and it is high time that Old Allegheny should cease to hug the phantom of bygone generations.

One thing especially that has suggested the present article is the general wish among the students that a third year of German might be added to the course, to be substituted for the last year of Latin or Greek by those who so desire. It is patent to any one competent to think about the matter that two years are not sufficient to acquire an adequate knowledge of any language preparatory to teaching the same, or even understanding and appreciating its literature.

For the last half of a century no country has had such a potent influence on modern learning and modern thought as Germany, and of the excellence of the German language and literature nothing need be said in this connection. In consequence of our large German immigration and importance that is now attached to this nation in general, there is a constantly increasing demand for German teachers in our high schools and academies; thus making a promising opening for young men and women qualified to fill such positions.

We believe the reform herein suggested would prove highly judicious and beneficial, and hope our worthy Faculty will consider the matter favorably:

A. D. C.

NOBILITY OF LABOR.

For what reason was labor placed within the great scale of events that fall to the lot of man according to the ordination of the Divine Instructor?

Readily might the omniscient Controller of the universe have done away with it, and the world moved on impelled by the strength of the

Creator. Means could have been provided by which man's every desire, his remotest wish, might be gratified with the outlay of no toil nor deprivation on his part. Structures might have been completed, labors performed, and all the wonderful contrivances known to civilized society been fabricated, had the Founder so determined, with no exertion to mankind. Every luxury in knowledge, art and wealth could have fallen to the lot of man, and he himself could enjoy the sweets of prosperity in perpetual and endless profusion. Truly an entrancing picture, and one ardently to be desired, says one whose every thought is the keeping of his family from the gaunt and repellant visitor, starvation. But had this been the ordination, could heroism, energy, patience, perseverance and resolution have consummated the noble deeds effected by them under the present dispensation? Assuredly not. Labor, constant and uninterrupted, is the great secret of success to mankind, and its removal from the existing order of things would be the signal for the deterioration, and eventual downfall, of the race. Man would become a being more degraded and debased than any Eastern voluptuary or sensualist. The highest hopes of humanity for universal knowledge and culture would never be realized, but instead, the inevitable consequence of weakness and personal gratification would be experienced. No, man was created to use the inalienable and God-given powers bequeathed to him by an all-vigilant, omniscient and ever careful Father. He should make use of the materials discovered in the "ore-beds and the forests" in order that they may be formed into monuments of beauty and grandeur. Nature furnishes abundance of substance for the faithful votary's deft hands to work upon.

In this pursuit he would be happy—for labor is nobler than enjoyment, than simple, sensual pleasure. The person who has labored to perfect any thing is far greater, and more worthy of honor, than he who delights in ease, and enjoys the fruits of others' labor. To become incapable is to become degraded. The man who,

passive and inactive, wastes his life in sluggishness and ease is but as a weak spectator in the great drama of life. Idleness begets oblivion to all one's surroundings, and oblivion begets debasement. If the individual grows up capable of no improvement, with no guide but instinct, he is as a beast, a mere animal. But he is far more, far greater than that. He is a human being. He was created to improve, to think, to act. Labor, in the words of another, is his "great function, his privilege," and it is also his duty. Patient, unremitting toil is the great calling of man. The earth and the atmosphere are the materials upon which to work. In the mines, in the furnaces, with the hammer and anvil, among all kinds of machinery, he can make his experiments. The broad field, the pathless ocean, and the silent study furnish alike the essentials for laborious employment. The chemist in the laboratory, the philosopher in his study, the artisan at his bench, and the man of public affairs at his post, all show that man, in the inevitable and unchangeable law of events, must be a toiler. He accomplishes nothing, he is nothing, except as a toiler. All persons, who have the interests of civilization and progress at heart should encourage and take their stand in behalf of labor. It is the supreme law for human improvement and advancement. But how many there are who endure toil from painful and wretched necessity, and would give their all, could they be relieved from it. They regard labor as the most repellant requirement of their existence. Their temporal well-being demands the outlay of a certain amount of work for a certain amount of money. But could their preference be consulted they would calmly fold their hands and pass away golden hours in idleness and fruitlessness. Man is able to do this because of the "teachings of our imperfect civilization." But such teachings pave the way to stupendous life failures. For only by exertion, continued toil, can there be any lasting success. It is time that the hatred of labor should be cast away. It is time that the dignity of toil should be recognized. Man should no longer regard it a degrading necessity,

but as an indispensable requirement of a useful and successful life. The intelligent laboring classes are the stronghold of Democratic forms of government. Ease-loving and profligate people furnish the primary cause for the decay, and final disruption, of Republican institutions. To look upon it as an evil, or something to be avoided, if possible, is to deny the wisdom of a supreme Dispenser. To be ashamed to work is to be "treasonous to nature," says another. It is the connecting link between the safety and dismemberment of a State. To shun it is to lay the foundation for national eruption. All experience proves this; all history will bear me out in saying that a territory founded upon the loose, easy principles of an Eastern empire is doomed. Hatred of toil is contrary to the true spirit of progress. It is subversive to man's ultimate destiny, and should be thrown off as a cancerous obstructor of catholic progressive advancement. It should be then the pre-eminent desire of citizens of our nation to exalt and magnify the dignity of labor. They should regard it as a fundamental requisite of true manhood. They should accord it the position which it demands. Let toil be recognized as the natural ally of permanence, and as the foremost foe of unstable and vacillating affairs. Let man see that toil ennobles, strengthens and elevates, and its perpetuity will be long, lasting, and perennial as time itself.

BACKING.

In this age, when the principal question raised is how to make the most progress in the shortest possible time; in this country, where the people are distinguished by possessing the property of go-aheadativeness, whether up hill to honor and glory, or down hill to ruin and disgrace, backing holds a comparatively small place, either as a virtue or a vice.

People generally seem to think that it partakes of the nature of vice; and that there can be nothing good in it, as the word itself signifies descending from a higher to a lower place, a giv-

ing up of ground already occupied. But yet what could be a greater virtue than to back from some of the positions we hold in life?

There are people who try to deceive society by facing one way, and going another. They take pains to make their foot-prints point in the right direction, while they are really backing in to vice and rascality. They remind one of a story from the Latin, about Mercury, who stole a drove of oxen from Jove, and pulled them backwards into a cave, so that their tracks would appear to go the other way. But their lowing exposed the trick and brought punishment upon the thief. Backing in is one of the ways by which a semblance of purity is given to the substance of corruption. There are children who back in to all kinds of mischief, and yet appear to their parents to be going in the right direction. But the deceit is sure to be found out, and the authors learn that in reality it is harder to keep up the appearance of being what one is not, than to *be* what one aims to appear.

Backing out is generally thought to be a species of cowardice and meanness, and is despised accordingly. One little boy will call another a sneak for backing out of his agreement to go fishing. There are instances, however, when it is right to break promises, and to back out from our engagements. Although this is necessitated by a failure to observe the proverb, "Be sure you are right, and then go ahead." When one finds himself involved in anything dishonorable, it is much better to *back out*, than to fight it through, or to stick to it out of pride. There is a saying that "Yielding is sometimes the best way of succeeding," and it is equally true that backing out is sometimes the best way of making progress.

We often hear it said of a man, "He'll back up whatever he says," meaning that he will do just as he agrees. This may be creditable or discreditable, according to what is backed up. The faculty of performing what one promises—of keeping engagements, is one of the great elements of success. The men who are the best statesmen, politicians, and business men—the men who stand highest in the confidence of the people, are

those who back up their promises and accomplish what they undertake.

There is a kind of backing up that we need, both to give and to receive. We need to have our friends, who are abler than ourselves, put their strength behind our weak enterprises, and back them up. Many times we lack courage to go ahead, and so back out, when if we could have had some one to help us—some one on whom to rely—we would have gone on and succeeded. And this is the help that we ought to receive from our wiser and more experienced friends, and it is the help that we should give one to another, for there is no one so self-reliant that he is not somewhat dependent upon others.

Some people who have the best backers, lean so much on the strength, financially, or otherwise, of their friends, that they become dependent and helpless. But we believe it true that there are more who fail because there was no one to help them out of a bad place, or to show them what was right, and encourage them to do it, than those who fail because they are helped too much.

If we used the influence we have over others more, if we oftener helped our friends to regain a lost foothold, if there was more backing up done, there would be less backing into sin, and fewer occasions for backing out of wrong positions.

THE HIMALAYAS.

The Himalaya mountains form the Northern boundary of India, separating it from the remainder of Asia by a mighty mountain wall, broken only by a few rugged and difficult passes.

At the Southern foot of the Himalayas lies the "Terai," a belt of marshy jungle, dense, difficult to traverse, and very malarious. Vegetation is there exuberant, the birds numerous and gorgeous in plumage, while here the adventurous huntsman may find abundant game of the highest kind: the tiger, elephant, and wild boar, the less dangerous, though highly prized Sambur, and the beautiful cheethal, or spotted deer. Ris-

ing from the terai up the slopes of the mountains the climate grows milder, until at the elevation of from 5,000 to 8,000 feet the fruit and flowers, and many of the animals peculiar to the temperate zone abound. The weary Anglo-Indian, retreating hither from the parched plains below, regales himself with strawberries and peaches, and other fruits of his native land, and thanks the kind Providence that has brought him where the thermometer does not always stand above 90°. Still higher, from 10,000 to 15,000 or 18,000 feet, the air grows rapidly colder, and is so rarefied that breathing is a difficult matter; trees are dwarfed, birds and animals are less numerous. The domestic animals are the hardy Yak, and Thibetan goat, which, small as it is—but eighteen inches high—is the only beast of burden. Higher still, and the stunted trees give place to shrubs, these to lichens and moss, and then comes the region of eternal snow, where no human foot has ever trod, or ever will tread. Mass above mass, peak above peak, the hoary mountains rise, till up far away, beyond the view of the unassisted eye, lost in the clouds, piercing the very heavens, stands in lonely grandeur the majestic peak of Mt. Everest, higher than two Mt. Blancs piled one above the other, more than five miles above the level of the sea.

POETICAL INSPIRATION.

There are songs all written out in my soul, which I could read, if the flash might pass through them—but the fire must come down from heaven. Ah! but what if the stormy *nimbus* of youthful passion has blown by, and one asks for lightning for the ragged *cirrus* of dissolving aspirations, or the silvered *cumulus* of sluggish satiety? I will call upon her whom the dead poets believed in, whom living ones no longer worship—the immortal maid, who, name her what you will—Goddess, Muse, Spirit of Beauty—sits by the pillow of every youthful poet, and bends over his pale forehead until her tresses lie upon his cheek and rain their gold into his dreams.

THE CAMPUS.

PUBLISHED THE FIRST OF EACH MONTH, AUGUST AND SEPTEMBER, EXCEPTED

MEADVILLE, PA., FEBRUARY, 1880.

EDITORS.

W. C. WILSON,	Chairman.
J. D. MARTIN,	} Literary.
EMMA F. MERCHANT,	
A. FLEMING, JR.,	Exchanges.
F. F. LIPPITT,	Locals and Personals.

Address all communications to THE CAMPUS, Meadville, Pa.
No anonymous communications will be noticed.

Subscriptions received and copies for sale at the book stores
of Ingham & Co., and Geo. P. Clarke.

Papers will be sent until ordered discontinued, and arrearages paid.

TERMS:

One year,	\$1.00.
Single Copy,	12c.

WE believe that the majority of the coughs and colds among the students are the result of the widely diverse temperatures in the different recitation rooms. The transition in some cases is very marked. After being hotly toasted in one room you are suddenly treated to a cold bath in another, when the very perspiration forms an icicle on your chin. Now if the professors would agree to some stated temperature, with a little attention, it could be kept uniform throughout the building. This should be done, or otherwise the health of the pupils, in passing from a heated room into a cold and almost fireless one, may be endangered.

IF A stranger should drop in during chapel exercises, some fine morning, we are afraid he would seriously question the musical genius of the devout warblers. For instance he would hear the pianist playing on G, the tuneful Juniors and Seniors, with their rear guards, modestly falling G flat, and the Preps, with great confidence and gusto, swelling the chorus on F. The effect is thrilling, but hard on the nerves, and the thoughtful and reflective mind seeks an efficient remedy. The difficulty is occasioned partly because some try to sing who have little idea of what they are singing or how to sing it; but main-

ly by the fact that the piano is not sufficiently powerful to keep all on the same key during the singing. Two hundred and thirty good, healthy larynxes in full blast, are rather too much for a dilute piano.

There is, however, an instrument used frequently in brass bands called the cornet, which is capable of being heard under all circumstances if it be properly blown. Now we have several in college able, and probably willing, to blow for the benefit of their fellows. Notably one of our tall and warlike Seniors is quite an adept at it. A cornet would keep us both in time and in tune, and render the musical part of our devotional exercises much more acceptable than it is at present. Let us have a cornet in company with the piano.

THE much vexed "Prep Question" has again made its appearance in society politics. Something over a year ago the Allegheny Society interpreted their constitution in such a manner that preparatory students were excluded from membership. Shortly after the Philo Franklin accomplished the same end by an amendment. The object of this action was to make the two older exclusively college societies. It was thought, as the college classes were filling up, and the societies were becoming somewhat stocked with preparatory students, that a limitation should be instituted; and further, it was thought that a higher degree of literary excellence and dignity would be attained by such a limitation. Preparatory students were therefore excluded, and for a year none, with possibly a few exceptions, have been admitted to either of the above named societies.

But the plan did not work well, and although the end sought was still desirable, the means employed to accomplish it, were evidently not adequate or judicious. In the first place it is manifest that if such an arrangement is desired, it must be effected by an agreement or compact between all the societies (Ossoli excepted). Such an attempt was made but failed, because the Critique Club, then merging into the Athenian

Society, would not consent to becoming exclusively preparatory. Now it is evident that if one society exclude preps, while its rivals, affording good opportunities for literary work and culture, receive them, it must be at a disadvantage, and keep from its roll many that would otherwise have been of great service to it. And this is rendered more certain in this college from the fact that the majority of the new students enter as preps—occasioned by the high standard of admission adopted, whereby graduates of Academies and High Schools usually fail to reach the Freshmen classification. In consequence of this the best material among the new students is generally in the third preparatory year, and it is in the ranks of this class that the societies must find the bulk of their initiates. But to receive third preps and exclude the remainder would be to create an abnormal distinction, the only true dividing line being between the collegiate and the prep. So then a part of the preps should not be made eligible to membership, while the rest are deprived of the same right.

Now if this question is ever settled, it must be accomplished by making every society exclusively college or preparatory; and until such an adjustment is consummated the recent action, again admitting all preparatory students, will remain in force.

ATHLETIC sports at this college, for a few years past, have been rather on the decline. Allegheny was never noted for any very great athletic displays, and yet in days gone by she has now and then surprised herself and her friends by a few spasmodic exhibitions of physical development. She has several times made immense leaps, run with lightning rapidity, and rowed up to Bemustown dam with such a terrific stroke that it became a common saying, "Quicker than the Allegheny crew can row up the ragging canal." The old settlers in Mead township will probably remember this. But since those halcyon days of yore, little has been done in the line of athletic exercises. Base ball has fared somewhat better than the others, but lately even

this has excited but languid interest. Four or five years ago the Allegheny Club was a terror to the barbarians around, and considered it small sport to combat the local clubs; that club however has—graduated. But there is an abundance of material for the organization of a first class club the coming season, if the matter be properly conducted.

A new interest was awakened in the subject of athletic sports last spring, when a sort of impromptu meeting was held, and a few interesting, and in some cases, exciting contests were witnessed. It was then determined that this year should not pass without the organization of an Athletic Association, and the institution of regular field day sports, so far as practicable. Being heartily in sympathy with such a movement, we thus early bring it to the notice of the students. During the spring months the majority of the boys settle down into a sort of lethargy, which even the sharp spurs of the professors cannot remove, and nothing excites their dormant energies but the near approach of commencement week when the duties of the year are past. Of course this is the case, to a more or less extent, in all colleges, and yet we believe that a good energetic athletic association would serve greatly to cast off the *ennui* incident to the spring term. A strong and healthy physical development is necessary to an active and robust mind. But there is nothing employed in the college at present, that is especially calculated to develop the muscles or to strengthen the sinews. Students must exercise if they expect to graduate with good health, but they are not likely to do this unless they are instigated and encouraged by some kind of an organization, and guided by some kind of system.

It is true that the main part of some colleges seems to be their athletic sports. They go to one extreme just as we have been tending toward the other; but when common sense and judgment is used there need be no conflict between studies and gymnastics; and we are confident that under judicious management we can have a Field Day at Allegheny that will do us credit.

COMMUNICATION.

GREETING TO COLLEGE FRIENDS :

The journey is ended, and I am safe on "India's coral strand."

Just two months ago to-day we sailed out from New York on the "City of Berlin." It took us in actual travel thirty and one-fourth days from my home in Armstrong county. Our journey across the Atlantic was attended with that usual stealthy pest, sea-sickness. All that we noticed in the Atlantic in the way of life, was a few leaping porpoises, sporting whales and darting sea gulls. Occasionally a beautiful phosphorescence from *Animalcula*. Once in particular, it seemed as if the star-lit sky was mirrored in ocean. But we reached Liverpool in safety, and the joy in seeing land once more, experience only can attest. To sea-sick souls it was indeed a balm. Through the kindness of Father Taylor, we were permitted to take our journey across the continent of Europe. We were three weeks on our journey from Liverpool to Brindisi, in Italy. Our chief points were London, Paris, Pisa, Rome, Naples, Pompeii and Vesuvius.

I cannot ask a place in your columns for the many thoughts which were presented to my mind while beholding these scenes, but will try to keep within proper boundary.

While darting along through France, and beholding the beautiful mansions surrounded by a vista of fields on all sides, and but few little quiet country homes, the thought struck me that European landscape speaks for itself. It does not require the acute portrayal of letters to set forth the condition of the people. The few live in palaces, the many in hovels. The few hoard the gold, the many want it. I was more strongly impressed with the bondage of the people on passing through Italy. Under the grasp of Romanism, Italy can never rise to the dignity of a free nation. Her life blood has been extracted by ecclesiastical treachery. As I stood upon the dome of massive St. Peter's at Rome, and viewed the vast extent of territory, held in abject slavery by monks, prelates and cardinals, I

thought what might Rome yet be, if she only had a chance. We arrived at Rome November 2d, received a hearty welcome from Dr. Van Meter, whom many of you know. It did us good to meet him and his family. Every Sabbath evening he has a gathering of all traveling christians who may happen to be in the city. We had the pleasure of attending the opening of the winter term of his mission school, just in the shadow of the lofty Vatican. He may well be proud of his work under God. When I heard him, the fall of 1877 in Meadville, I little thought I should ever gather inspiration from a sight of his triumph here for Christ. The exercises consisted of gospel singing, recitations by the Italian children. By the help of our brother we made good time in visiting the sights of Rome. As I looked upon the ponderous brick walls of the Coliseum, and paced the arena where thousands of gladiators fell in public combat, as I stood on the forum behind the capitol and gazed upon its broken columns, as I viewed the spacious palaces of the Cæsars, whose very ruins are a very mountain in themselves, I was forcibly reminded that all human pomp and splendor must fade away with the march of time, leaving only a shadow of former greatness. But as we looked upon these ruins, they reminded us only of things that were. When we entered Mamertine prison, our thoughts were led forward, as well as backward. Here in dungeon cell was St. Paul confined, and here condemned. The mind is led upward and onward to things to come, to a city whose walls shall know no decay. While there are many things in Rome which we would like to dwell upon, we must hasten on to the next point, namely, Vesuvius. We were carried up the winding path on the backs of ponies. At last we reached a point beyond which the fiat to the ponies was thus far and no farther. After walking through dust ankle deep and over rough lava blocks, we reached the top. And then what a scene! Its awfulness no one but the spectator can conceive. The crater being filled up to the brim with encrusted lava, we ventured upon it to the active scenes

within. We dipped the hot flowing lava on the north side from the stream with our canes, so conspicuous is the burning fluid. I shall never forget belching Vesuvius. The next point of interest was Pompeii, "buried city of the plains." Over it grows the cotton plant and vegetables from a mellow rich soil. Pompeii sank beneath a crush of dust and ashes just 1800 years ago. When I first saw its standing wall, it presented itself to me as a living village, rather than a dead one. But the dream soon passed away when I entered and walked its narrow stone paved streets, and beheld its yet perfect paintings and sculpture. Who can paint the shades of human thought within that faded city, as dust laden tempest frowned down the least and last remains of escape? Lord Tytten tried it, but the true picture requires the vivid concept of reality to set it forth in its deepest shades. And now a few words about India and I am done. The natives here are very numerous, so that in many cases they live on the streets. They roll themselves up in a sheet or blanket and lie down on the bare ground or hard street and sweetly dream the hours away in the arms of Morpheus. We get a wrong idea of heathenism at home. We ascribe ignorance too largely to the people, at least in this part of India. They are learned in their own way. The Hindoos and Parsees are scientific and mathematical scholars of no mean repute. But the lowest are seethed in loathsome ignorance and superstition. This very learning of the higher castes makes them the harder to approach. So in your prayers do not petition so much for ignorant India, as for educated India.

I am pleased to learn that Brother Oldham is in Allegheny College. A strange sympathy binds my heart to his. We both severed the dearest ties that earth affords; one to prepare for work, the other to find work. But I have occupied considerable space and must close.

Sincerely, W. BOWSER.

Bombay, December 11, 1879.

Prep.—"Say, what are massive rocks?" Senior—"Oh, they are simply immense."

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

We call attention to your subscription to the CAMPUS.

This paper must, under the present circumstances, be self-supporting, and depends, as it always has, on the advertisements and list of subscribers for moneys to defray expenses. Its friends are many, and all who are interested in the college and its work cheerfully help us in our efforts to keep them posted in college news. At present we need cash to pay the bills of the past half year, and you will oblige us by sending the one dollar you owe for the college year 1879-80. Please do not delay this, but enclose it to us at the earliest moment.

EDUCATIONAL.

Syracuse University has eleven students from Brazil.

Two of Longfellow's daughters are pursuing the Harvard course of study for women.

Rev. McKerras, professor of classics in the Queen's University, Kingston, Ontario, died January 9th.

Professor Max Muller has been invited to lecture to the German students of the University of Vienna.

Boston University has this term 668 students, the largest proportion, 151, being in the law school. There are 178 women students.

England has four Universities; France fifteen; Germany twenty-two; Russia nine; the United States—how many?

The candidates for the Junior Greek prize of \$300 will this year tackle "The Seven against Thebes."—*Columbia Spectator*.

For the first time in thirty years the *Yale Lit.* medal was not awarded owing to the inferiority of the productions handed in.—*Beacon*.

Michigan University has decided to add the study of the Gothic language to the course this term. Professor Hennequin will conduct the class.

The average annual expense of a student at Michigan University, is \$370; Hamilton, \$450; Princeton, \$600; Harvard or Yale, \$800.—*Exchange.*

The campus at Cornell is illuminated every night by electric lights in the tower of the Chapel, at an expense of one cent per hour.—*Vidette.*

The University of Berne has 409 students; the University of Basle has 191, and the University of Zurich 372. The medical school of the last named institution has twelve ladies studying in it.

Harvard University owns in Boston property exempt from taxation of the value of \$404,300, and taxable property valued at \$803,900. The University's property in Cambridge which is exempt amounts to \$5,325,000.

Mr. Henry Marquand, who in connection with Mr. Robert Bonner gave Princeton her gymnasium, is about to erect a new chapel for the college at his own expense. An imposing edifice is expected. A new telescope for the observatory is about to be built at a cost of \$25,000.

There are about eighty lycees in France and over 300 colleges; the former are supported by the State, and the latter by the municipalities. The boys educated in the lycees and colleges are nearly all boarders; and as their school life lasts for eight or six years, respectively, they live during this time in a sort of half monastic, half military confinement. The boys of the primary schools are day pupils only and live at home.

President Elliot in his last report quotes the recently adopted resolution of the Massachusetts Medical Society authorizing the admission of women to examination as candidates to fellowship; and says thereafter: "This action cannot but suggest the inquiry whether it be expedient that Harvard University should make no provision for educating a class of persons who are admissible as members of so ancient and respectable a professional body as the Massachusetts Medical Society."

The Sawyer prize at Amherst has been awarded to Mr. Donald Harvey, of Calais, Maine, for the best examination in physiology, anatomy, and hygiene.

Dr. David Murray, who organized a scheme of popular education which is succeeding admirably in Japan, has been elected Secretary and Treasurer of the Board of Regents of New York.

Governor Talbot and his Council have recommended the transfer of the Massachusetts Agricultural College to Amherst College, to serve as a special department of the latter. It is understood that Amherst does not object to the plan.

The Committee on Industrial Education of the Boston School Board have just made a report in which they characterize the proposed developing school as "a school for the discovery of aptitudes." Appended to the report were "orders" requesting the City Council to especially appropriate a proper building, and the sum of \$15,000 for fitting up and maintaining "an industrial institute for the education of young mechanics."

The Rev. Dr. Putnam, one of the oldest and most influential members of the Harvard Faculty, has said: "Whether the young men and young women will meet in the same class-room is a question yet to be answered. I cannot myself believe that the time is very far distant when they will. I can see no reason why young men and young women may not study and recite together as well as talk, sing, and dance together. The reason usually given why they should not is purely a relic of some tradition, the reason for which has been entirely lost to the memory of man. When we think that they are to be together in the building, the most innocent and fitting of all associations would seem to be an association in the very highest pursuits, next to their eternal well-being, in which they can be engaged. There is no reason why association in this matter should be postponed."

A Senior's advice to a young practicing physician of Meadville: "Don't kill 'em off too fast, Doc."

PERSONAL.

Information concerning Alumni and former students of College earnestly solicited.

'51—Professor Ira O. Chapman died January 24th, of acute nervous affection, aged fifty-six years. For the past twenty-eight years he has been Professor of Mathematics, Astronomy, and Civil Engineering in Mount Union College, occupying the C. Aultman chair. During the past twenty years he was Vice President of the Faculty of Mt. Union College, and the latter part of this time Secretary of the Board of Trustees. The *Cleveland Leader* of the 27th, says: "No one doubted his ability and integrity to fill the various positions of trust and responsibility devolving upon him, not only in the college, but as a citizen and active christian worker."

He leaves a wife and family, with many friends, to grieve his early departure. He died as he lived, peaceful and trustful.

'78—Mr. T. B. Mackey is tutor of Latin and Greek in Ives Seminary, Antwerp, N. Y.

'79—Mr. O. B. Moss has settled down as a regular practitioner of Medicine at Kansas City, Missouri.

Mr. E. B. Wilson, a former student, is a private tutor in a wealthy family of Warren, Ohio, and at the same time pursuing his legal studies.

Since New Year's day we write Miss Mary F. Lewis' name Mrs. Dan. F. Delo.—*Clarion Democrat*.

Mr. John Ruskin is a man of great talent, but possesses what, called by the mildest name, are extraordinary opinions. Writing lately to the editor of a local English magazine he said "Young men have no business with politics at all; and when the time is come for them to have opinions, they will find all political parties resolve themselves into two—that which holds with Solomon, that a rod is for the fool's back, and that which holds with the fool himself, that a crown is for the head, a vote for his mouth, and all the universe for the belly."—*Tribune*.

ALL AROUND THE CAMPUS.

Ye Glee Club sings ye festive song
And moves the hearts of men,
Who clap ye hands and stamp ye feet
Until they sing again ;

But cats behind ye boarding hall
Would move ye hearts of stone
With plaintive wail or high alto
Or bass or baritone.

The cat stood on the ice house roof
Behind the boarding hall,
And in the morning hours forsooth,
Did meow and caterwaul.

Full well he knew the student slept,
He heard his peaceful snore,
And so his place unmoved he kept
And scratched and clawed and swore.

* * * * *

But suddenly there came a sound,
The cat, oh where was he ?
He dodged the coal, he reached the ground,
So quickly did he flee—

That like a streak of black and white
His form was lost to view.
The highest note he sang that night
Died out a distant mew.

As we remarked before, this is leap year.

Isn't the Sophomore rock gneiss?

Two declamation contests, and one oratorical, in three weeks, and still three more to follow.

Now that the class representation question is settled, the only query that troubles the mind of the average Senior is, who will get that cup?

Professor (in Evidences)—Mr. M., who was Clement? Mr. M., (absently)—"That is the name my father gave me." Class howls.

Another phase of the armory building rumor is that work will be commenced upon it in a few days. Let it be hoped that this is true.

The concert by the Remenyi troupe, under the auspices of Philo Franklin, although a success as far as entertainment goes, was not in that more substantial point of view, viz., financial; the net profits showing a deficit of fifteen dollars.

Josh Billings' lecture on the 24th ult, was a financial success, and poured into the coffers of Philo Franklin purchasing power to the amount of \$50.00.

Mr. P., (who has lately taken to S. S. teaching)—"Say K—, give me a Lesson Leaf for the quarter." Mr. O. (who hears the request)—"I'll give you two for a quarter."

By an almost unanimous vote in Allegheny Literary Society, at a regular meeting, January 23d, the constitution was so amended as to grant admission to preparatory students.

The January and February numbers combined, of the *Crescent*, the official organ of the Delta Tau Delta Fraternity, is just out, with its columns replete with interesting fraternity matter.

The second annual contest for the Fisk Declamation Prize of the Athenian Literary Society took place Tuesday evening, January 20th. The following named gentlemen were the declaimers: Messrs. F. G. Coltman, E. O. Minnigh, E. E. Blair, Leroy Porter, L. L. Doane, Henry Redlich, H. M. Hyde, and A. H. Siggins. The prize, consisting of a complete set of handsomely bound works of Dickens, was awarded by the judges to Mr. Leroy Porter. The selections were all good, and creditably delivered. The occasion was enlivened with music by the Glee Club.

A Junior's eulogy on his superannuated umbrella: "What, go back on that umbrella? Why sir, for ten years it has protected my devoted head from the driving rain and the scorching heat. I can take it when I call on my friends, and it will not take unto itself legs and walk off. I can leave it in the vestibule during prayer meeting, and none of the brethren will cabbage it. When the loneliness of genius asserts itself and must be alone, I put it under my arm, or spread it to the breeze, and wander forth along the thoroughfares unnoticed by friend or foe. Sir, for nothing but stern necessity will I relinquish this relic of my youth." He stopped, and an affectionate tear stole down his classic cheek.

And now one of our stately Juniors comes forward with the startling assertion that "he will be darned if he will be pall-bearer at his own funeral."

A minister in the far West, where it was 40° below zero for a couple of weeks, writes to a Senior, "cold weather and the devil have broken up our meetings. Pray for us."

The large and commodious ground floor of Library Hall has been procured by the trustees of the college as a drill hall for the battalion during the winter. The regular days for the drill will be Mondays and Thursdays, at 2 p. m., until further announcement shall be made.

The first annual contest for the Plummer Oration Prize—established in June 1878, by Mr. Geo. W. Plummer, of Chicago, and consisting of twenty-five dollars in money, was competed for on Tuesday evening, January 27th, by the following gentlemen: Mr. W. W. Thoburn was the first speaker, his subject, Great Britain, was treated in a concise and logical manner, and in every respect was a fine production. The second speaker, Mr. A. E. Colgrove, subject, Triumph of Mind, showed deep thought on his theme, and was written in that easy and flowing style better adapted to essay than oratory. Mr. J. M. Thoburn, to whom the prize was awarded, next followed with the subject, Our Nation's Sceptre. A Medley of Today, was the theme of Mr. W. W. Tarbell's oration, in which he graphically set forth some of the evil institutions of our land, painfully contrasted with some of the more elevating. The Proclivities of the Age, were next portrayed by Mr. A. E. Colgrove, in his eloquent and humorous style, and came as spice to season the more sober dishes served up by the preceding speakers. The sixth and last orator of the evening was Mr. J. D. Watson, who let loose the reins of his imagination upon the Eloquence of Ruins. Altogether it was a most auspicious opening of competition for this prize, and future contests may be looked forward to with interest. Music, both vocal and instrumental, was furnished by the Glee Club.

The thirteenth annual contest for the Keystone Declamation Prize of Allegheny Literary Society was competed for on Thursday evening, January 15th, by the following nine contestants: S. E. Foster, J. K. Cubbison, J. D. Watson, R. D. Culver, W. W. Tarbell, S. W. Kinnear, L. A. Powell, G. O. Calder, and A. J. Newell. The contest was pronounced to be one of the finest ever held in the college. Music was furnished by the College Glee Club.

A spiritual influence has grown out of the day of prayer for colleges, which is especially manifesting itself among the students of the college. There has not been for years such a general feeling of the necessity of a religious work in this institution. Professors and students alike seem to be awakened and aroused to an unusual degree. A prayer meeting, on the afternoon of the day of prayer, was one of the most remarkable in the history of the college. Prayer meetings are being held every afternoon.

The day of prayer for colleges was observed at Allegheny with the usual ceremonies. Recitations and the regular routine of college duties were postponed for the day. At 10:30 a. m. the students gathered in the chapel, and were addressed by President Bugbee, on the subject of prayer—its continuity and efficiency. Among the resident ministers present, and who assisted in the services, were Rev. Espy, of State St. M. E. Church, and Rev. T. L. Flood, of Stone M. E. Church.

It is evident that there is considerable interest awakening on the subject of religion among the students. The protracted meetings at the Stone Church, the extra meetings in connection with the college, and the earnest and persistent efforts on the part of the christian students, are producing the results desired, in drawing general attention to religious topics and in spreading a religious spirit throughout the college. The effects of this can not but be beneficial to all. The truths of the Bible, and the vital questions of religion are proper and important subjects for serious thought, and every educated man should look well to the development and culture of his moral nature while he is endeavoring to elevate and refine his intellectual.

EXCHANGES.

The Tutor, coming from Baltimore, Md., is a semi-monthly of great interest to educators and literary people generally. We are glad to add it to our list of exchanges. Considering the value of the *Tutor*, it is cheap at \$1.00 a year, postage free.

The *Fonetic Teacher* is a new advocate of reform in spelling. It is published by T. R. Vickroy, St. Louis, Mo. We believe a little reform would be of some advantage to learners, but we are not so far advanced as to look with enjoyment on the smashed up, somersaulted types of the *Teacher*. The paper is of interest to all concerned in teaching children, and is very cheap at three copies for a dollar a year.

The Harvard *Crimson* has interviewed the new Chinese professor; among other results the following has been obtained: Professor—"Yes, me see. You say in paper, me no washee-washee—me teachee. Melican's wife sendee clothes to washee. Me heap mad—say damme." Reporter—"Shocking blunder. But sir, how do you propose to carry on your elective, and what system of marks shall you adopt? I have here a marking machine that has been employed with great success. It is warranted to turn out minus quantities, and never to give above seventy," Professor—"Me no catchee what you speak. Me markee bully. Me askee boy (student), you likee rice? Boy say yes; he rushee no flunkee, me givee big mark. Boy say no; he deadee, no squirtee—me givee little mark."—*Ex.*

The poem, "To-Day," with which the January *Ariel* opens, contains noble sentiments well expressed. We admire especially one feature of the *Ariel*; its articles are brief. "The Influence of War upon National Character" has not been written without some thought upon the subject "Mind and Body" puts forth ideas we are apt to regard with too little seriousness until too late for attention to "nature's laws" to do us any great good. We like to see a page of "communications" as in the *Ariel*. It gives evidence of

interest in the paper on the part of the students not immediately connected with it. Why do our own students neglect this department in their own paper? The editorials of the *Ariel* are sensibly written—brief and on topics of local interest. The local department is quite well sustained.

The Beacon brings us light all the way from enlightened Boston. The literary department is but poorly represented in this number; poorly, we mean, not in quality, but in quantity. Other departments crowded out purely literary matter. "Cantem an Sileam" is a pretty little poem. We will listen to that singer again. We did not think that a college, much less a university, could exist in intellectual Boston without a well appointed reading room, but we learn from the *Beacon* that though they have the room they lack the papers and periodicals. We hope the "reputation of the institution will be preserved" by some energetic, generous person "moving in the (reading) matter." The locals of the *Beacon* are light little beacons. We would advise the editors to enlarge their paper and give us more literary matter.

The author of "Chimes," in the January *Argosy* gives us enough of the pathetic, but he needs to improve his versification. The "Eccentricities of English Development" is an eccentric study of some inflectional peculiarities of our language. His views on grammar are too radical for our sanctum. "Legends of the Sun" promises something for which we shall look in future numbers. "The Songs and Loves of Burns," displays acquaintance with the life of the poet. Perhaps the author is just now having his own inevitable experience. If it were otherwise, we do not think he would write "(To be continued)" at the end of his article. The editorial columns are filled up with reports of exhibitions for which we usually look to the local columns. The writer on "Autograph Albums" makes out a good case for them. We are always glad to welcome this visitor from the Queen's Dominions.

We have found the January number of the *Wabash* quite readable. "Boarding Clubs" is a topic of interest to many students, and its editorial on the subject is pertinent. "A Glimpse of the Past" gives in a brief article the result of much reading and thought. It is very pleasant to be taken back "further than history will lead us" and brought up to the present time by one who knows the route as well as the writer of this paper appears to know it. We heartily endorse a great part of what is said about upstart normal schools that profess to teach a full college course in two brief years and a half. And yet we think if some of the "enthusiasm, enterprise, and life" which are elements of success in some of these over-advertised institutions, could be imported into many college classes, the result would be an improvement for professor and student. The value of "Original Thinking" needs no proof. The writer of that article can do original thinking. The local editor must be a man of energy; he furnishes the printer his quota of copy. That poem, "The Shadow of a Great Rock in a Weary Land," is—but, no; we won't attempt a criticism; we won't dash against a rock. We *can* say the last six lines are the best of the piece.

The following conversation between a Senior and an inquisitive Freshman was overheard on East street the other evening: Freshman (confidentially)—"I say, Smith, didn't you find Greek plaguey hard when you were a Freshman?" Senior (nonchalantly)—"Greek? No; Greek came pretty easy to me." Freshman (awestruck)—"What! didn't you find Greek hard?" Senior (meditatively)—"Hold on; lemme see; Greek? Is Greek the stuff with the funny little crooked letters?" Freshman (in astonishment)—"Why, yes!" Senior (emphatically)—"Oh, yes; Greek was deuced hard!"—*Ex.*

I've seen your stormy seas and story women,
And pity lovers rather more than seamen.

—Byron.

Errors like straws upon the surface flow;
He who would search for pearls must dive below.

—Dryden.

ARCADE STORE**DELAMATER BLOCK.**

The Eighmie Shirt, - - - -	\$1 00
The Pearl Shirt, - - - -	1 00
The Hills Shirt, - - - -	50c
Wamsutta Laundered Shirts, - - -	1 00
A Good Linen Collar, - - - -	10c

RUCHING, COLLARS, CUFFS, TIES, HAND-
KERCHIEFS, HOSIERY, RIBBONS, UN-
DERWEAR, DRESS GOODS.

You will find our PRICES LESS than elsewhere.

LIVERY STABLE,

NORTH WATER STREET.

JOHN ZONE,

Keeps on hand a number of turn-outs, always to order. Good,
safe horses, handsome carriages, all at most reasonable rates.

ALSO, RUNS 'BUS AND BAGGAGE WAGON TO AND
FROM THE DEPOT.

Greendale Conservatory

MEADVILLE, PA.

CHOICE BOQUETS, FLORAL DESIGNS,

AND

CUT FLOWERS,

FOR

CHRISTMAS AND OTHER GIFTS.

A SPECIALTY.

Orders by Mail and Telegraph Promptly Attended to.

H. MUNZ.

**CHARLES VEITH,
MERCHANT TAILOR**

CHOCK FULL

Is our store with

Best Selections and Cheapest Lot of Goods

-)FOR(-

MEN, BOYS, AND CHILDREN,

Ever seen in Meadville. It is a great mistake to leave your
measure for a Suit or pair of Pants until you have seen our

FALL STOCK OF PIECE GOODS.

You will be surprised to see how LOW we are making up
goods to order. GUARANTEE FIT, OR NO SALE. No trouble
to show you through our stock, whether you wish to buy, or
not.

CHAS. VEITH,
No. 943 Water-st

GILBERT & CO.,**Photographers,**

(OPPOSITE POST OFFICE,)

Make Students' Pictures as Cheap

AS ANY OTHER ESTABLISHMENT IN THE CITY,

Give us a Trial.

J. M. Robinson.

C. F. Thomas.

Groceries & Provisions.**Robinson & Thomas,**

SOLE AGENTS OF THE CELEBRAED

Snow Flake Flour.

No. 994 Water Street, Meadville, Pa.

S. N. CALLENDER.

P. A. LAFFER

FINE OLD TOILET SOAP.**GOOD TOOTH BRUSHES.****ELEGANT HAIR & CLOTH BRUSHES.****FRAGRANT COLOGNES & PERFUMES.****CHOICE TOILET GOODS.****CALLENDER & CO.****DRUGGISTS,**

939 Water Street.

297 Chestnut Street.

Fashionable Clothiers

—AND—

MERCHANT TAILORS,

REEFER & ORRIS,

953 Water St.,

Shryock Block, **MEADVILLE, PA.**

DENNINGTON'S

For Photographs,

Nothing Better nor Handsomer in the City.

Try Him,

Water St., Meadville, Pa.

DR. A. K. M'MULLEN'S

PALACE OF PHARMACY!

McMULLEN'S

SAPONACEOUS DENTINE,

For Cleaning, Preserving and Beautifying the Teeth. The

GREAT SCOTCH REMEDY,

An unequalled Remedy for the cure of Coughs, Colds, and all Pulmonary Complaints.

I. K. L. LINIMENT.

A Remedy of great value, and no one should be without it

908 Water Street, **MEADVILLE, PA.**

NOTICE!

The Best and Cheapest

BOOTS AND SHOES!

You can buy, may be found at

S. SHALER'S,

SALESMAN,

232 Chestnut St., MEADVILLE, PA.

BUSINESS CARDS.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.—
Corner Water and Chestnut Streets,
MEADVILLE, PA.
WM. H. MECHLING, PROP'R.

DELAMATER & CO.,
BANKERS,
CORNER WATER & CHESTNUT STS., **MEADVILLE, PA.**

A. W. MAXWELL, D. D. S.,
DENTAL ROOMS IN DELAMATER BLOCK.

PEOPLE'S SAVINGS BANK.
MEADVILLE, PENN'A.
J. L. BEATTY, President. - E. T. ANDERSON, Cashier.

D. R. G. ELLIOTT,
DENTIST,
NO. 248 CHESTNUT ST., - - - **MEADVILLE, PA**

CYRUS SEE, D. D. S.,
226 CHESTNUT ST., - - - **MEADVILLE, PA.**
Office hours, 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Sundays, 2 to 3 p. m.

ANDREW'S SPECIALTIES!

NOVELTIES IN

Gentlemen's Neckwear, Linen and Paper Collars.

Men's suspenders from	- - - -	18c to \$1 00
Men's merino and wool underwear from	- - - -	25c to \$3 00
Men's half hose per pair from	- - - -	5c to \$1 00
Men's two button kid gloves per pair	- - - -	\$1 25

—:O:—

Ladies' Neckwear in Lace or Silk, in the latest novelties in the market.

New designs in ruchings. Novelties in linen collars and cuffs
LaRosa kid gloves, three button, \$1 00.

Four button \$1 25; 6 button \$1 50; 8 button \$2 00 per pair,
the best glove ever sold at the price.

Novelties in ladies' hosiery from 10c to \$2 75 per pair.

Berlin, Split and Single Zepthers, Saxony and German-town Yarns.

W. H. ANDREWS

904 and 906 Water Street.