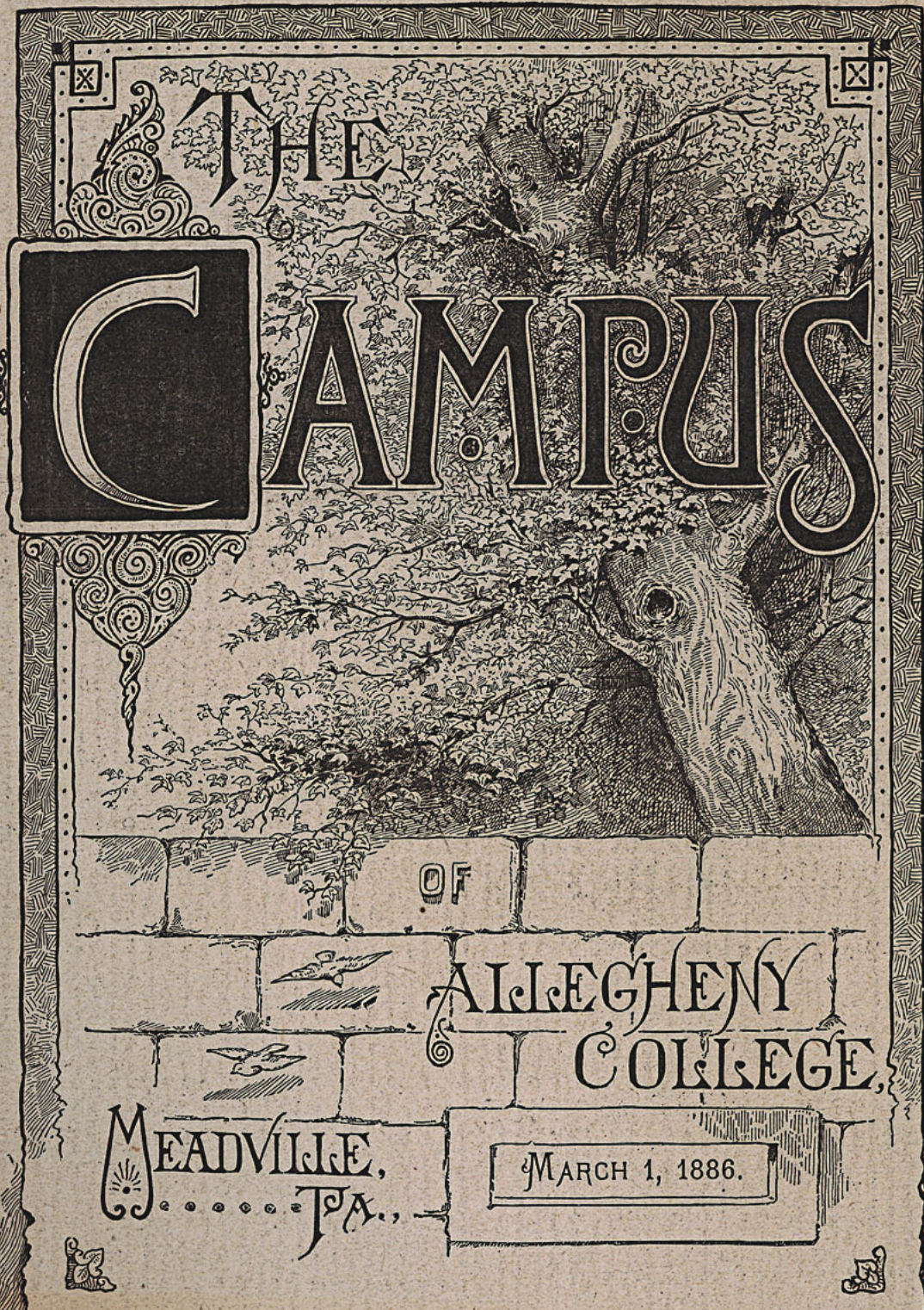
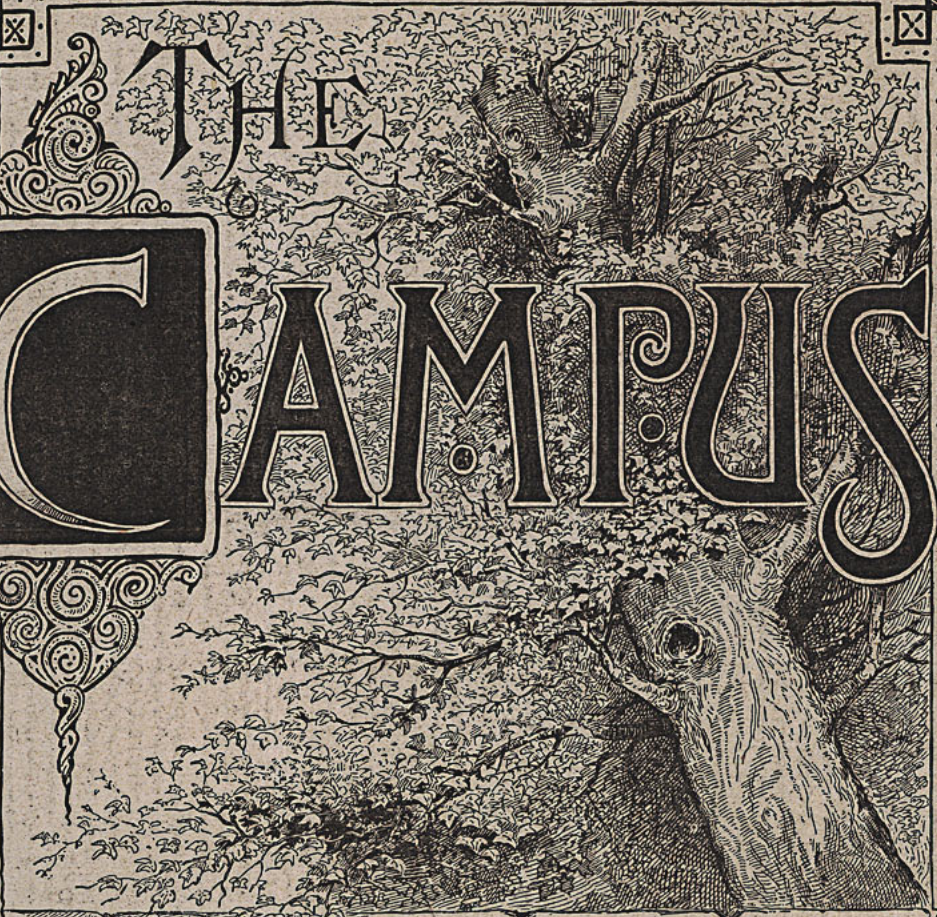




THE  
**CAMPUS**



OF

ALLEGHENY  
COLLEGE

MEADVILLE,  
PA.

MARCH 1, 1886.

W. E. PATTERSON, LITH.  
117 N. NEW YORK ST. N.Y.

THE CAMPUS.

A. M. FULLER,  
 Double Store Room   
**PHENIX BLOCK.**

LAUNDRIED AND UNLAUNDRIED  
 SHIRTS,  
 GENTS' COLLARS AND CUFFS.

Special Bargains in  
 — GENTS' HOSIERY AND GLOVES. —

**For Unparalleled Bargains**

—IN—

**MERCHANT TAILORING,**

—GO TO—

**GEO. J. HEDINGER,**  
 250 Chestnut Street, - Meadville, Pa.

Fit and Workmanship Guaranteed.

ESTABLISHED, 1858.

**M. H. REEFER,**  
 Clothier, Tailor,

—AND—

**FURNISHER,**

No. 953 WATER STREET, SHRYOCK BLOCK,  
 MEADVIELE, PA.

**Bennington's New Fine Art Gallery,**

—FOR THE—

**Finest Photos in the City,**

ALL THE LATEST STYLES OF

**PANEL PHOTOGRAPHS.**

—EVERYTHING—

**NEW, CHEAP and NICE,**

Water Street, Opp. Dock, - - - Meadville, Pa.

**WALLACE & FLYNN,**  
**MERCHANT TAILORS,**  
 220 Chestnut St.

Suits that are "Stunners,"  
 Hats that are "Immense,"  
 Gloves that are "Striking,"  
 Ties that are "Fasten-ating,"  
 Valises that "take the cake."

Bring all the boys and just come in and buy your clothes of  
**WALLACE & FLYNN.**

Buy your First-Class Confectionery of

**LOUIS TORDELLA**

Dealer in

**FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC FRUITS,**

Confectionery Tobacco and Cigars.

**OYSTERS AND ICE CREAM**

Delivered to any part of the city during their season.

No. 1 PHENIX BLOCK,

CHESTNUT STREET, - - - MEADVILLE, PA.

**JOSEPH GILLOTT'S**  
**STEEL PENS.**

THE FAVORITE NUMBERS, 303,404,332,351,170,  
 AND HIS OTHER STYLES  
**SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.**

**J. B. COCHRAN,**

Dealer in

**All kinds of Coal, Coke and Salt,**

General Agent for the Keystone Coal and Coke Company,  
**Youghiogheny Coal a Specialty.**

Office Corner Chestnut and Market Sts.,  
 MEADVILLE, PA.

**DUNN,**  
**THE PHOTOGRAPHER.**

Photographs in every style of the art.

**LIFE SIZE CRAYONS A SPECIALTY.**

**OLD PICTURES ENLARGED.**

217 CHESTNUT STREET, - - MEADVILLE, PA.

Opposite Peirson's Meat Market.

THE CAMPUS.

*BUSINESS CARDS.*

CYRUS KITCHEN, PREST.

W. R. MCCOY, CASHIER.

**MEADVILLE SAVINGS BANK,**

MEADVILLE, PA.,

Interest paid on Time Deposits. Collections made on all Points.

**OTTO A. STOLZ,**

Dealer in

FRESH AND SALT WATER FISH, OYSTERS, ETC.,

Cor. Market and Chestnut Streets, MEADVILLE, PA.

**FARNIGORN & MICHEL,**

DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF FRESH MEATS,

Poultry and Game in Season.

No. 938 Market Street, Meadville.

**THE OFFICE RESTAURANT,**

OYSTERS AND CLAMS COOKED IN EVERY STYLE.

Lunch and Meals at all hours.

175 CHESTNUT ST., MEADVILLE, PA.

FRANK JOSETT, Proprietor.

**JOHN HAAS,**

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

FRESH AND SMOKED MEATS AND SAUSAGE,

Opposite Market House, 890 Market Street.

**W. E. WYGANT,**

Dealer in

*LAMPS, CHINA, CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,*

945 WATER STREET, MEADVILLE, PA.

**MRS. ADA YOUNG,**

**FRENCH MILLINER,**

Has the largest assortment of Millinery, Jewelry and Fancy  
 Goods in the city.

**MILLINERY A SPECIALTY.**

931 Water Street, Phoenix Block.

**H. J. VERNIER,**

Dealer in

*Second-Hand Furniture, Stoves, Pictures, &c.,*

Market St., Opposite Market House, Meadville, Pa.

*BUSINESS CARDS.*

**D. C. DUNN,**

DENTIST,

COR. WATER AND CHESTNUT STS.,

MEADVILLE, PA.

**A. J. HOWE,**

Manufacturer and Dealer in

*Furniture, Bedding, Looking-Glasses, Picture  
 Frames, Mouldings, Etc.*

253 CHESTNUT STREET.

**M. GARTNER,**

**FURNITURE DEALER,**

Parlor Sets, Easy Chairs and Student's Chairs, a specialty.

COR. WATER AND ARCH STS.,

MEADVILLE, PA.

**HARRY PEIRSON,**

**BUTCHER,**

CHESTNUT STREET,

MEADVILLE, PA.

**A. BORLAND,**

—DEALER IN—

**FRESH FISH, OYSTERS, &c.**

MARKET HOUSE, MEADVILLE, PA.

**MISSES COLLINGWOOD,**

**One Door Below Postoffice.**

DEALER IN

**MILLINERY, HOSIERY and NOTIONS,**

A Full Line of materials for Art and Needle Work.

**Permanent Stamping on any Material.**

**WATCHES, SILVERWARE, AND FINE JEWELRY,**

At prices that defy competition.

*All Goods guaranteed as represented or money refunded.*

**GEO. T. WILSON**

223 Chestnut Street.

MEADVILLE, PENN'A.

**CYRUS SEE, D. D. S.,**

Phoenix Block, 3d door to the right of stairway.

Office hours, 8:30 a.m., to 5 p. m.

## THE CAMPUS.

### BUSINESS CARDS.

J. W. LIMBER,

DEALER IN

*Choice Confectionery, Ice Cream and Oysters,*  
in their season.

COR. PARK AVE. AND CHESTNUT STS., MEADVILLE, PA.

FOR FINE HAIR-CUTTING  
AND COMFORTABLE SHAVES

CALL ON

FRED D. DENNY,

In his Elegant, New Tonsorial Studio in the Derickson Block,  
Chestnut Street. He is the champion of the city.

ED. IRVIN,

Successor to Irvin & Nisbet,

PALMYRA (Cannel) COAL, IS AS CLEAR AS HICKORY  
WOOD. Try it and be convinced.

OFFICE—Cor. Market Grounds and Market Square.  
FRAME OFFICE—Corner Railroad and Dock St.

FASHIONABLE DRESSMAKING.

The reputation of Miss M. FREEMAN is equalled by that of  
no other modiste in Meadville.

248 CHESTNUT STREET.

THE NEW MCHENRY.

Rates \$2.00 per day. Porter at every train.

—Finest table, in fact the Delmonico of the city.—

CHAS. W. LANE, Proprietor,

Chestnut Street, MEADVILLE, PA.

MEADVILLE STEAM LAUNDRY,

991 WATER STREET,

Are now prepared to do all kinds of Laundry Work. Special  
attention given to Gentlemen's Linen.

GRANDIN & PORTER, Proprietors.

W. H. CARMAN,

Proprietor of

PARK AVENUE LIVERY STABLE,

Between Chestnut and Arch Streets,

MEADVILLE, PA.

Orders by Telephone.

BUY YOUR COAL

—OF—

C. H. ARTHURHOLT.

BEST GRADES. LOWEST PRICES.

Yard on Mercer Street. Office on Water Street, opposite M. Gartner.

## PIANOS

The BROWN BROTHERS,  
of Jamestown, N. Y.—Used exclusively  
by the representative teachers of  
Meadville, Pa.: Miss Flavia Davis,  
Miss Addie Nichols, Miss Cavin Sel-  
lew, Mrs. S. C. McDowell, and many others. FULLY WARRANTED.

Second-hand Instruments in Exchange at Full Value.

### PIANOS AND ORGANS

sold at reasonable prices for

Cash or on Installments.

Those buying the BROWN BROTHERS have the advantage of  
buying at first hands and saving the agents' commission.  
Inquiries promptly answered.

Brown Brothers Manufacturing Company,

J. N. BROWN, Successor,

JAMESTOWN, N. Y.

### GREENDALE CONSERVATORIES.

A. KRUGER, Proprietor,

Grower and Dealer in

### FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES,

New and Rare Flowering Shrubs, Green House Plants, Hardy Border  
Plants and Bulbs, New and Choice Grape Vines, Flower Seeds,  
Flower Pots, Fancy and Rustic Baskets and Vases, Floral Designs  
of every description for Funerals, Weddings, etc., sent safely to  
any part of the State, C. O. D.

Parties interested in Horticulture are invited to call and examine  
my large stock of Plants.

### BOOTS AND SHOES

—AT—

Eugene Beierschmitt's Shoe Store,

249 Chestnut Street,

Headquarters for Fine and Stylish Shoes, where you will find every-  
thing in the line of

Boots, Shoes, Slippers, Rubbers & Overshoes,

And am selling them as cheap as the cheapest.

EUGENE BEIERSCHMITT'S POPULAR SHOE EMPORIUM,

249 Chestnut Street.

### COAL

All Varieties, Best Qualities, carefully prepared and delivered  
AT LOWEST PRICES IN THE CITY. SPECIAL PRI-  
CES TO STUDENTS.

Brick Office,

DICKSON & BEMAN.

DOCK STREET, AT RAILROAD.

TELEPHONE 25.

## CASINO!

Meadville's Popular Place of Amusement.

If you would spend an afternoon or evening in pleasant and  
beneficial recreation, come to the CASINO RINK. You  
will find the best people here, and will hear soul-inspiring mu-  
sic. None but the best attractions are offered, and these are  
varied every evening.

PRICES:

Afternoons, 15 Cents, including Skates. Evenings,  
15 Cents, Skates 10 Cents Extra.

## THE CAMPUS.

"INTER SILVAS A. ADEMI QUÆRIMUS VERUM."

VOL. II., No. 9.

ALLEGHENY COLLEGE, MEADVILLE, PA., MARCH 1, 1886.

NEW SERIES

### Literary.

#### ODE ON A GRECIAN URN.

THOU still unravish'd bride of quietness!

Thou foster-child of Silence and slow Time,

Sylvan historian, who canst thus express

A flowery tale more sweetly than our rhyme:

What leaf-fringed legend haunts about thy shape

Of deities or mortals, or of both,

In Tempe or the dales of Arcady?

What men or gods are these? What maidens loth?

What mad pursuit? What struggle to escape?

What pipes and timbrels? What wild ecstasy?

Heard melodies are sweet, but those unheard

Are sweeter; therefore, ye soft pipes, play on;

Not to the sensual ear, but, more endear'd,

Pipe to the spirit ditties of no tone:

Fair youth, beneath the trees, thou canst not leave

Thy song, nor ever can those trees be bare;

Bold Lover, never, never canst thou kiss,

Though winning near the goal—yet do not grieve;

She cannot fade, though thou hast not thy bliss

For ever wilt thou love, and she be fair!

Ah, happy, happy boughs! that cannot shed

Your leaves, nor ever bid the Spring adieu;

And, happy melodist, unwearied,

Forever piping songs forever new;

More happy love! more happy, happy love!

Forever warm and still to be enjoy'd,

Forever panting and forever young;

All breathing human passion far above,

That leaves a heart high-sorrowful and cloy'd,

A burning forehead, and a parching tongue.

Who are these coming to the sacrifice?

To what green altar, O mysterious priest,

Lead'st thou that heifer lowing at the skies,

And all her silken flanks with garlands drest?

What little town by river or sea-shore,

Or mountain built with peaceful citadel,

Is emptied of this folk, this pious morn?

And, little town, thy streets for evermore

Will silent be; and not a soul to tell

Why thou art desolate, can e'er return.

O Attic shape! Fair attitude! with brede

Of marble men and maidens overwrought,

With forest branches and the trodden weed;

Thou, silent form! dost tease us out of thought

As doth eternity: Cold Pastoral!

When old age shall this generation waste,

Thou shalt remain, in midst of other woe

Than ours, a friend to man, to whom thou say'st,

"Beauty is truth, truth beauty,"—that is all

Ye know on earth, and all ye need to know.

—Keats.

### KEATS.

On the slope of a "peak in Darien," in the  
shadow of the very ridge where stood the  
Spaniard,

" . . . when with eagle eyes

He stared at the Pacific, and all his men

Looked at each other with a wild surmise,"

my fellow traveler captured a superb blue moth,  
of a species so rare and so difficult to secure  
that the natives sell one at the price of a day's  
labor. We took the beautiful creature with us  
on our transit, and delicately lashed it that  
night to the jalousies of our veranda on the  
plaza of the city of Panama. There, far with-  
in the old town, a mate was fluttering around  
it at sunrise,—to me a miracle, yet one pre-  
dicted by my friend, the naturalist. It is just  
as safe to predict that young poets will chance  
upon one another, among millions; "there's a  
special providence" in their conjunction and  
forgathering, instinct and circumstances join  
hands to bring this about. The name of Keats  
is set within a circlet of other names,—those  
of Clarke, Reynolds, Hunt, Charles Brown,  
the artists Haydon and Severn,—each of which  
is brighter for the fact that its owner gave  
something of his love and help to the poet  
whose name outshines them all. The name  
itself, at first derided as uncouth, has become  
a portion of the loveliness which once he made  
more lovely; it belongs to an ideal now so  
consecrate that all who watched with him, if  
but for an hour, have some part of our affec-  
tions. Among these, if last not least, Severn,  
who shut out his own fair prospects, relieved a  
comrade's agony and want, accompanied him

along the edge of a river that each must cross alone, until, as sings the idylist, the eddy seized him, and Daphnis went the way of the stream.

Cowden Clarke, Keats's earliest companion in letters, son of his head-master of the Enfield school, first put Spencer into his hands. At the vital moment, when the young poet had begun to plume his wings, Clarke also made him known to Liegh Hunt, of all men in England the one it behooved him to meet. Hunt, whose charming taste was almost genius, had become—and largely through his influence upon associates—the promoter of a renaissance; he went to the Italian treasure-house, where Chaucer and Shakespere had been before him, and also, like them, disdained not our natural English tongue and the delight of English landscape—the greenest idyl upon earth. In many ways, since fortunate guidance will save even genius years of groping, he shortened the course by which Keats found the one thing needful, the key to his proper song. When the youth settled down for a real effort, he went off by himself, as we know, wrote "Endymion," and outdid his monitor in lush and swooning verse. But it was always Hunt who unerringly praised the finest, the most original phrases of one greater than himself, and took joy in assuring him of his birthright.

Shelley, too, Keats met at this time,—the peer who was to sing his dirge and pæan. Meanwhile, his own heroic instinct, the prescience of a muse "that with no middle flight intends to soar," was shown by his recognition of the greatest masters as he found them,—Chaucer, Spencer, Chapman, Shakespere, Milton,—and his serious study of few besides. One must have exemplars and preceptors; let these be of the best. Neophytes often are drawn to the imitators of imitators, the catch-penny favorites of the hour, and this to their own belittlement. The blind still lead the blind. Give an inspirant the rage of English song, see the masters that attract him, and it is hard to cast his horoscope.

Pity is akin to love, when not too self-conscious of good fortune and the wisdom that leads. Keats died so young, and so piteously, that

some writers, to whom his work has yielded profit and delight, naively regard him from the surperior person's critical or moral point of view. Lowell, however, pays honor to the "strong sense" underlying his sensibility. When Mr. Lowell said that the "faults of Keats' poetry are obvious enough," he plainly had in mind the faults of the youth's early work,—extravagances from which he freed himself by covering them in that sculptured monument, "Endymion," with divine garlands and countless things of worth that beguile us once and again to revisit their tomb. Nor can we take him to task for careless rhymes thrown off in his correspondence. Of their kind, what juvenile letters are better, and who would not like to receive the letters of such a poet at play? Keats is the one metrical artist, in his finer productions, quite without fault, wearing by right, not courtesy, the epithet of Andrea del Sarto. Rich and various as are the masterpieces of the language, I make bold to name one of our shorter English lyrics that still seems to me, as it seemed to me ten years ago, the nearest to perfection, the one I would surrender last of all. What should this be save "Ode to a Nightingale," so faultless in its varied unity and in the cardinal qualities of language, melody and tone? A strain that has a dying fall: music wedded to ethereal passion, to the yearning that floods all nature, while

" . . . more than ever seems it rich to die,  
To cease upon the midnight with no pain."

Then what pictures, echoes, immortal imagery and phrase! Can a word or passage be changed without an injury, and by whom? The "Ode on a Grecian Urn" is a more objective poem, molded like the cold Pastoral it celebrates, radiant with the antique light and joy. Could Beauty speak, even thus might she declare herself. We term Keats a Grecian, and assuredly the English lad created, in latest born and loveliest semblance, the entire breed of "Olympus' faded hierarchy." But what of "The Eve of St. Agnes?" Is it not the purest mediæval structure in our verse—a romance poem more faultless, in the strict sense of the word, than larger models of earlier or later

date? In proportion, color, exquisite detail, it is comparable to some Gothic hall or chapel of the best period; and just as surely "Isabella" is Florentine, and equally without flaw. These poems are none the less charged with high imaginings, Keats being one of the few whose imagination is not lessened by technical supremacy. The sonnet on Chapman's *Homor* was, in this respect a foretaste of the large utterance to which he afterwards attained. "Hyperion," with its Titanic opening and Doric grandeur of tone inviolate from first to last, was a work which the author, with half his power still in reserve, left unfinished, in the loftiest spirit of self-criticism, avowing that it had too many Miltonic inversions. The word "faults," is, in truth, the last to use concerning Keats. His limitation was one of horizon, not of blemish within its bounds.

As regards verbal expression, a close test of original power, he certainly outranks any poet since Shakespere. Others are poets and something more or less,—reformers, men of the world, or, like Korner and Chenier, aglow for heroic action. Keats had but one ambition; he was all poet, and I think he would have remained so. However possible the grotesque changes contrived for Byron and Burns in Hawthorne's fantastic draft of "P's Correspondence," the romancer felt that Keats would never become transformed, and pictured him as still true to the ideal. Shelley worshiped goodness and truth in the beauty to which he vowed that he would dedicate his powers. Of Keats, one may say that his genius was beauty's other self. In "Wuthering Heights," Catharine Earnshaw avows: "I *am* Heathcliff! He's always, always in my mind: not as a pleasure any more than I am always a pleasure to myself, but as my own being." And Keats *was* beauty, with the affinity and passion of soul for soul.

It is hard to hold him to account for an early death from inherited phthisis, aggravated by bleeding at the hands of an old-time surgeon, or for the publication, after sixty years, of his turbid love-letters to Fanny Brawne,—letters in which, though probably the recipient

flattered herself otherwise, there is less of the real Keats than in the most trivial verse he ever wrote. If you would know an artist's true self, you must discover it through his art. It was deplorable that these poor letters should be brought to light; let us at least give them no more than their true proportion in our measure of the writer's strength and weakness. Mr. Arnold is warranted in contempt for those who enjoy the one letter that he quotes, and who profess to consider it a "beautiful and characteristic production." It reveals, as he asserts, "complete enervation," and I own that for the moment Keats appears to be "passion's slave." Nevertheless, why yield one jot or tittle to the implication that the old taunt of Blackwood's is sustained by this letter of a "surgeon's apprentice,"—that anything "underbred and ignoble" can be postulated from even the entire series of these spasmodic epistles? A theory that such a youth as Keats was "ill brought up" cannot be thus deduced; the reverse, all things considered, seems to have been the case. Furthermore, it may be that the evolution of a poet advances quite as surely through experience of the average man's folly and emotion as through a class training in reticence, dignity, and self-restraint. In the first glow of ambition Keats inscribed "Endymion" to the memory of Chatterton, and gladly would have equaled that sleepless soul in fate, so were he equal to him in renown. Afterward, in his first experience of passion, he yielded to morbid sentiment, self-abandonment, the frenzy of a passing hour. It is not out of nature that genius, in these early crises, should be pitifully sensitive or take stage-strides. The training that would forestall this might, like Aylmer's process, too well remove a birth-mark. We can spare, now and then, a gray head on green shoulders, if thereby we gain a poet.

Keats was a sturdy, gallant boy at school,—as a man, free from vices patrician or plebeian, and a gentleman in motive and bearing. No unusual precocity of *character* goes with the artistic temperament. It is observed of born musicians, who in childhood have mastered in-

struments and counterpoint, and of other phenomenal geniuses, that they are not old beyond their years, nor less simple and frolicsome than their playmates. But the heyday in the blood has always been as critical to poets as the "sinister conjunction" was to the youth of the Arabian tale. Shakspeare, Milton, Burns, Shelley, Byron, were not specifically apostles of common sense in their love-affairs, but their own experience scarcely lowered the tone or weakened the vigor of their poetry. Keats's idealism was disturbed by the passion which came upon him suddenly and late; he clung to its object with fiercer longing and anguish as he felt both her and life itself slipping away from his hold. Everything is extreme in the emotion of a poet. Mr. Arnold does justice to his probity and forbearance, to his trust in the canons of art and rigid self-measurement by an exacting standard; he surely must see, on reflection, that such a man's slavery to passion would be a short-lived episode. Before Keats could rise again to higher things, his doom confronted him. His spirit flew hither and thither, by many paths; across each, as in Tourgueneff's prose-poem, yawned the open grave, and behind him the witch Fate pressed ever more closely. He had prayed "for ten years" in which he might overwhelm himself in poesy. He was granted a scant five, and made transcendent use of them. Had he lived, who can doubt that he would have become mature in character as he was already in the practice of his art?

It is noted, as regards form, that one of Shelley's most consummate productions was inspired by the works and death of Keats. I doubt not that Keats's sensuous and matchless verse would have taken on, in time, more of the elusive spirituality for which we go to Shelley. As it was, he and Wordsworth were the complements of each other with their respective gifts, and made the way clear for Tennyson and his successors. Impressed by the supreme art and fresh imagination of the author of "Hyperion," not a few are disposed to award him a place on the topmost dais where but two English poets await his coming,—if not

entitled there to an equal seat, at least with the right to stand beside the thrones as lineal inheritor, the first born prince of the blood. His poetry has been studied with delight in this western world for the last half-century. One page of it is worth the whole product of the "æsthetic" dilettants who most recently have undertaken to direct us, as if by privilege of discovery, to the fountain-head of modern song. But

"The One remains, the many change and pass."

This prophesying in the name of an acknowledged leader is old as the Christian era. And even the pagan Moschus, from whom, and from Bion, Shelley took the conception of his starry threnody, declares of a dead poet and certain live and unwelcome celebrants:

"Verily thou all silent wilt be covered in earth, while it has pleased the Nymphs that the frog shall always sing. Him, though, I would not envy, for he chants no beauteous strain."

*Edmund C. Stedman in The Century.*

For the CAMPUS.

#### FRANCIS MURPHY.

#### A SHORT SKETCH OF HIS VICTORIES UPON THE PLATFORM.

In 1876 in the city of Pittsburg occurred one of the greatest temperance revivals ever witnessed in this or any other country. As its leader, the name of Francis Murphy became known throughout the length and breadth of the land. Mr. Murphy started out with his since well known motto, "With malice toward none, with charity for all," as a kind of keynote to the Gospel Temperance message he had to deliver. This motto headed the thousands of Murphy pledge cards that were soon brought into requisition, and appeared in large letters upon the walls of every hall and church where he spoke. When a man signed the pledge at one of Mr. Murphy's meetings, he tied a blue ribbon on his coat, as a sort of continued avowal to his fellow men that he was willing to be known as a total abstainer. After many months of labor in Pittsburg, at-

tended by phenomenal success, Mr. Murphy visited towns and cities in various states, everywhere effecting remarkable inroads into the ranks of drinking men. Thousands of men joined the blue ribbon movement, not a few of whom became themselves its recruiting officers.

It is very well known that many of these signers of the Murphy pledge returned sooner or later to drinking habits. It is equally well known that large numbers of them remained steadfast, and are to be found among the most reliable business men of the day.

In 1883 Mr. Murphy, in company with his son Thos. Edward Murphy, who had also become a most eminent advocate, made a tour of the larger towns and cities of England, Scotland and Ireland. Even when their stay in any place was prolonged for days, the crowds that thronged to hear them seemed only to increase in size. Over a quarter of a million of persons in those countries signed the Murphy pledge.

Mr. Murphy returned to Pittsburg and commenced a series of meetings November 26, 1884, which did not cease until June 29, 1885. A second temperance revival ensued of even greater magnitude than that of 1876. Men who had been true to the pledge signed in the earlier movement, became helpers in the latter. Ministers and christian laymen endorsed him and worked side by side with him. The city was greatly moved. It is in Pittsburg where Mr. Murphy has labored most, and where he resides, that he has created the greatest enthusiasm. The *Pittsburg Dispatch* of May 10th, 1885, says of him: "There are thousands of Pittsburgers who shake Francis Murphy's hand on the street or in gospel temperance meetings and know him familiarly as 'Brother Frank,' who have but a faint realization of the magnitude of his work until a retrospective view is taken over the number of rich and fruitful years he has devoted himself to his great and holy mission. It is another case of a prophet in his own country. Without minifying the fair fame of the city it is safe to say that in the world's

history Pittsburg will derive more note from being the home of Mr. Murphy than will come from its iron and coal, its mills and factories combined. In Great Britain where Pittsburg products do not go to any great extent, and the fame of the city cuts no figure, the town has a place in the hearts of the masses as the abode of the man who shook the islands from one coast line to another with his gospel temperance."

Mr. Murphy was born in County Mexford, Ireland, and came to America in early youth. He enlisted in the union army and left its ranks only at the close of the war. He then opened a hotel in Portland, Me., and drank so freely at his own bar that his friends placed him in an inebriate asylum. In 1870 he became a reformed man and a professing christian, whereupon he commenced his labors which have never since ceased, to induce his fellowmen to lead lives of sobriety. Aside from this man's peculiar genius as an orator, a great deal of his success may be attributed to his genial nature. His admirers say that his way of shaking a drinking man's hand is quite as potent to bring him to his way of thinking as are his arguments.

Then, too, he is an enthusiast; and, like many other men of that kind, has the faculty of imparting his enthusiasm to others. There are many who criticise Mr. Murphy's sensational manner, and his method of conducting meetings. No doubt where there is so much to commend, there are also some things to condemn. Yet, after all, a great deal can be overlooked in a man who has been able to do as much as has this "great apostle." J. F. M.

REPORTS from seven different colleges, read at the Union Theological Seminary on the day of prayer, express the opinion that the moral tone of college life was never higher than at present.

UNION has a mocksenate that meets weekly. Their calendar includes bills involving a good range of subjects in constitutional and international law.

## THE CAMPUS.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY, JULY, AUGUST AND SEPTEMBER EXCEPTED.  
ENTIRELY CONTROLLED BY STUDENTS.

MEADVILLE, PA., MARCH 1, 1886.

|                    |                   |
|--------------------|-------------------|
| C. W. FULLER,      | Editor-in-Chief.  |
| F. L. WELLS,       | Literary.         |
| MISS MARY WILKENS, | Alumni.           |
| MISS ARLIE MEAD,   | Exchanges.        |
| R. C. BOLE,        | Fraternity.       |
| C. P. LYNCH,       | Locals.           |
| H. S. FREE,        | Business Manager. |
| M. R. STEVENSON,   |                   |

Address all communications to THE CAMPUS, Meadville, Pa.  
No anonymous communications will be noticed.  
Papers will be sent to all who were subscribers to the CAMPUS  
of last year, until ordered discontinued.

## TERMS:

|              |         |
|--------------|---------|
| One year,    | \$1 00  |
| Single Copy, | 10 cts. |

THE drawings from which our engravings have been made, are from the pen of our fellow-student, Mr. Wm. McNair. They are entirely original, and were made expressly for the CAMPUS. We are fortunate in having such an excellent artist at our disposal.

IN another page may be found a sketch of the life and work of Francis Murphy, the eminent temperance reformer who is now in our midst. It was kindly furnished the CAMPUS by his son, Mr. John F. Murphy. Those who heard the earnest and eloquent appeal to young men, made by Mr. Murphy in the college chapel, can easily understand his almost phenomenal success.

WE wish to say, once for all, that the editors of this paper are not responsible for the sentiments of those who contribute original articles. Furthermore, it is impossible for us to verify every statement made by such writers. When an article appears under the writer's name, he alone can be held for what appears therein. Lately a savage attack has been made on Mr. Goodfriend's article in the issue of Jan-

uary 15, and the CAMPUS severely criticised for publishing it. While we take no sides in the controversy, we defend ourselves by the above statements. If we are to be supposed to adopt the views of all our contributors, we must also be thought to be able to change our opinions as readily as a chameleon does its color.

THE international copyright question should interest all college students, for it is from their ranks that very many writers of all sorts come. As a rule, those who nowadays become eminent in letters receive their first impulses while in college. To students then, directly, comes this question. In *The Century* for February may be found letters on the subject from forty-five prominent American writers. The arguments are various, but the conclusion is universal, that the works of foreign authors are unblushingly pilfered, while our own suffer from the flood of cheap literature that comes in from other countries. A literary production should be as inviolate as an invention, and is as much the property of the author, as a manufactured article is of the man who makes it. James Russell Lowell, in the above mentioned magazine, expresses his opinion in the following terse manner:—

"In vain we call old notions fudge,  
And bend our conscience to our dealing;  
The ten commandments will not budge,  
And stealing *will* continue stealing."

DEATH has been reaping a rich harvest during the last six months. Many great men have been called to render the account of their stewardship; but none could go with a readier spirit or brighter conscience than the eloquent temperance lecturer, John B. Gough. Few can carry a balance sheet with so heavy a credit side as his. He was born in England in 1817. His father was a soldier and his mother a school-mistress. At twelve years of age he came to America, and worked on a farm in New York State until 1831, when he went to the great metropolis. Here bad associates soon

led him astray, and he became a habitual drunkard. At last a kind Quaker took his reform in hand and induced him to take a pledge. This was the starting point of his subsequent brilliant career. He began by relating his experience in temperance meetings, and did it with such effect that he was emboldened to take the platform. As a popular lecturer and orator, he had few rivals in the temperance work; perhaps no one has accomplished more than he. He died at his post of duty. On Monday, the 15th, while delivering one of his effective speeches at Frankford, Pa., he was stricken with paralysis, and died the following Thursday. His last words were: "Young man, make your record clean."

SOMEWHERE, we have lately noticed an article, on the tendency of American Colleges to develop into Universities. It may be seen illustrated in such institutions as Harvard, Yale, Cornell, and many others that we might mention. It is not the result of an original intention, but the natural outgrowth of a constantly increasing demand for a wider field of learning, coupled with the facilities for such extension. College corporations that have money, lose no time in adding new courses of study. A college with a single course is like a man with one idea; it has something which a few want, but *only* a few. Nothing succeeds like success, says an adage; and it is emphatically true of colleges. Increased facilities induce increased attendance; and *vice versa*, increased attendance will permit of increased facilities. However, to bring about this happy condition of things, it is necessary to have a "starter." For this purpose nothing can take the place of money. For want of it there are hundreds of small colleges, struggling for existence and bidding for students by making their course of study easy, which fairly degrade the name of college. Our point is this: A University is the true idea of a higher educational institution. Its existence is possible only with a heavy

endowment. Let those men who have money to grant or bequeath, combine their efforts, and make universities, or colleges that can offer most of their facilities.

THE 154th anniversary of Washington's birthday has come and gone. Again throughout this whole great country, patriotic speeches have been made and patriotic songs have been sung; all vying with each other in doing honor to his name. Probably not one in a million of all the inhabitants of the United States would refuse to call him great or to concede to him all purity in his motives. Not many men realize that there were those, who at the time of his public services, declined to do either. The fact is, that in his own Cabinet he had a man who thought himself better and abler than the President. Thomas Jefferson was an able man and a brilliant politician, but was an extremist, and in a direction contrary to Washington's inclinations. Washington was an aristocrat; while Jefferson affected the simplicity of the common people. The latter saw, or pretended to see, a dangerous tendency in the splendor and formality of the Washingtonian administration; and exerted his ready mind and caustic pen to the utmost, in his criticisms of the Federalists. It was even stated at the time that Washington wished to be made king, whereupon occurred one of those scenes of his life that were remarkable by their rarity. He became furious, and in a cabinet meeting one day said, that "he would rather live at home on his farm, than be emperor of the world, yet people said he wanted to be king." While no one now will think for a moment that he desired this, he really did wish to imitate the splendor of royal courts, and at his home entertained like a prince. Jefferson, after having made Washington's last days miserable, by the attacks of a scurrilous sheet devoted to his own interests, became a ruler as absolute as a king. For over twenty years the Democratic party was dominated by this wonderful man.



Weather;

Changeable.

Boys coincide.

A great boom in college politics.

About one-third of Philo society will compete for the oration prize.

"It does not pay to be lazy." Most people find that out sometime in life.

Athenians stand in the foremost ranks. They anticipate a hot election.

THE faculty of Cornell have made attendance at lectures and recitations voluntary for the present, but subject to restriction if abused.

The future reputation of the college is safe! A certain genius (?) among the Preps has been asserting his *rights* and wants to show Murphy how to run a temperance meeting.

Mr. A—in his debate makes an awful concession, viz: "That the founders of the constitution probably knew more about it than he. Also that the Democratic party has a use in this world."

A full line of second hand subscription and text books for sale by E. B. Heckel at his junk shop, cor. Baldwin and Prospect streets. All are invited to call and examine his large and varied stock.

The joint session of the Ossoli and Philo societies held in the hall of the former, last Friday night was unusually pleasant. The program for the evening was spicy and cheerful and showed careful preparation on the part of those participating. After the program, the

president, Miss Laubender, announced that there would be a social and all were invited to remain. It proved very enjoyable and all spoke of the evening as a happy one.

A number of Major Fuller's friends were invited to his house on the 17th of Feb. to enjoy the pleasure of a taffy pulling. It was doubtless a very *sweet* occasion and will thus be remembered by those present.

Dr. W. to Alleghenian: "Are all the Alleghenians' here? I wish they would bring over the rest of the chairs from the chapel. If the class (Political Economy) should all happen to be present here at once, we would need them."

Mtevenson, S. R., Fuller, C. W., and Wood, J. Jr., recently visited the photographer and had their pictures taken with their Geo. Washington costumes on. It is a vivid scene and can only be appreciated by those who have seen the originals.

The Second Annual Contest of Allegheny Literary Society for the Chautauquan Oration Prize occurred in college chapel Feb. 16th. The house was full. Each competitor did himself and his society credit. The decision of the judges, although not unanimous, was in favor of W. C. Jason. His subject was, "The Dark Continent."

Maj. Fuller:—Mr. Bodley, what is the composition of gunpowder?" Bodley (after deep meditation):—I don't know, Major, it has been some time since I studied chemistry. Maj. Fuller:—Oh, excuse me! I didn't know you were a Senior or I should not have asked you. Bodley is not a Senior yet. What a prodigy (?) he will be when he gets to be one, according to the Major's reasoning.

Francis Murphy visited chapel last Thursday morning. He made an excellent speech and said many things worthy of remembrance. His earnest and forcible words, backed up by an honest conviction carry weight and have a good effect on those listening. His son was with him and was enthusiastically greeted by the students. Dr. Flood also gave a very good talk. By this time the second bell was a thing



C. W. Fuller visited his home at Garrettsville Feb. 20th.

Captains Bramer and Perkins have resigned from the battalion.

F. S. Wells was called home to attend the funeral of a friend, last week.

J. B. Wood has been suffering with a sore hand, but is nearly recovered.

W. W. Case, '84, visited his many friends in the city and college last week.

Miss O'Neil, who was very sick for several days, is able to be in college again.

L. V. Grove, ex-'88, visited the classic city of Greenville on the 16th of February.

C. B. Kistler was in town and visited Allegheny Society, Friday evening, Feb. 19th.

Pof. Goff came to Meadville Saturday, Feb. 20th, and remained until the following Monday.

Miss Rubie E. Blackmarr was called out of town last week to attend the funeral of a relative.

H. C. Foster has had a very severe cold lately, which has kept him in his room for awhile.

Miss Wilkenson attended the Kappa Alpha Theta fraternity convention at Wooster, O., last week.

M. C. Smith, ex-'87, now of the College of Physicians and Surgeons at Baltimore, was in town a few days.

Messrs. Ewig and W. C. Newlin (father of the Prof.), visited the city last week, and were up at Philo Society.

Mr. Ward, '88, was in Meadville and attended Allegheny Society Friday evening. He will be in college next term.

of the past. We believe that the time spent in listening to Mr. Murphy was very profitably used and that his words benefited every student in chapel.

Mr. Linn, ex-'86, has been assigned to Chicago, in the U. S. Signal Service, and Mr. Beck to Philadelphia.

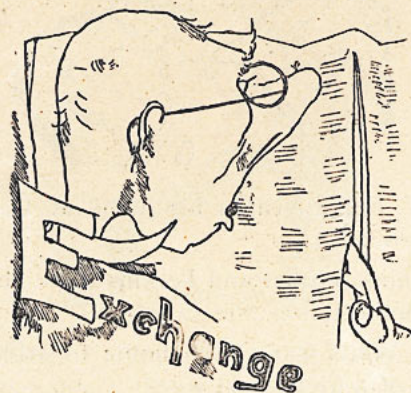
W. P. McElwain, '85, who had gone back to Chicago to resume his law studies, was suddenly called home on account of the death of his sister. He has the sympathy of his friends here in his sad bereavement.

The librarian has great trouble to keep the magazines and reviews, &c., upon the table in their proper places. Some insist in taking them out *over night*, which means an indefinite period. The Dr. addresses all such about as follows: "Whether ladies of H. H. or the faculty, or the students or any other *thieves*, I wish they would bring back the magazines they have taken out."

Mistakes are common to the human family, but sometimes they might easily be avoided. We frequently hear announced from the rostrum that some one has lost a book, umbrella or other property. A person who picks up a book with John Smith's name in it and it takes him a month to find it out is making a tremendous mistake, but one which a little care or honesty would easily rectify.

One of the most enjoyable events of the season was the George Washington birthday party given by the ladies of Huling's Hall on 22nd. It was quite largely attended and many pretty and becoming costumes were displayed. Mr. C. W. Fuller acted as George, and Miss Susie Kern as Martha Washington. Each one of those in costume assumed the name of some prominent colonel or Revolutionary character. Miss Jessie Smith as Pocahontas, Mr. S. B. Smith as Lord Howe, Grove as Benj. Franklin, Mr. Proper as Patrick Henry, Mr. Heckel as Herr Von Blitzen, among others acted their parts well and created much amusement by their odities. Several of the gentlemen procured costumes from Erie. Altogether it was one of the most successful events of the year.

## The College World.



THE most ill-favored and ill-natured college paper that has come under our notice is the *Academica*, of the Cincinnati University. Its literary abilities and its aesthetic appearance are identical. It arrogates to itself a mission of inaugurating a reform in the college world, of exterminating bad grammar, of overthrowing errors and of elevating college journalism to a state of absolute perfection.—We wish it success in its modest undertaking.—This philanthropic journal, with remarkable forethought, appreciates the fact that it will encounter opposition in its very laudable enterprise, and that the numerous corrections it proposes to administer to its highly esteemed contemporaries will not be kindly received. It informs them that it is doing it all for their own good. A characteristic of this would-be reformer of the (college) world is that it proposes its own reform *after* the self-imposed task has been completed.

The CAMPUS has incurred the displeasure of the "Reformer" by publishing an article entitled "Reformed and Orthodox Judaism," from the pen of Aaron I. Goodfriend. This article was of such a character that the *Academica* became enraged, descended from its high grammatical perch, forgot its dignity, picked the name of our own *Bonus Amicus* to pieces and magnanimously decided that he is a fool, a knave, a liar and a Polish Jew. It announces that *it* has never heard or seen the customs described by Mr. Goodfriend, there-

fore they are—logically—base falsehood. Thus having finished Goodfriend, it turns the full force of its wrath upon the CAMPUS and informs us that we are not Christians.

The CAMPUS is a journal entirely controlled by the students of Allegheny College, and is not the mouthpiece of any religious organization. Mr. Goodfriend is well and favorably known as a reformed Jew, and being connected with the college his views are naturally interesting to his fellow-students. His style may not have been Johnsonian, and the production was mainly a compilation collected from reliable sources. It seems extraordinary that it should have given offense. We do not despise a Jew, be he orthodox, reformed German or Polish, which is more than can be said by the *Academica*, notwithstanding the well-known fact that the University of Cincinnati is swarming with Jews. Mr. Goodfriend has offended some Jew connected with the *Academica*.

A well conducted exchange department is one of the best features of a college paper. Those who assume the position of a criterion should sustain it. Insults are not criticisms. A paper that criticises its exchanges for the mere purpose of gaining notoriety will soon render itself odious.

It is with pleasure that we notice *The American Antiquarian and Oriental Journal*. It should find a place in every library. The wealth of thought and research it contains makes it of especial value to the American student.

THE consolidation of the *Epoch* and the *Hatchet*, gives us the *Pacific Pharos*. We bid you welcome and trust that your light may ever shed its beams, not only over the Pacific, but over the Atlantic.

## NOTES.

THERE are over twenty men trying for the Princeton nine.

THE following startling announcement appeared in a physiology examination paper re-

cently: "The alimentary canal is a long canal in the body thirty feet in *diameter*."

THE oldest Freshmen at Yale is 26 years old; the youngest 15 years and 11 months.

DARTMOUTH has received a four-thousand dollar scholarship on condition that no student who uses tobacco shall receive any benefit.—*Ex.*

AT the University of Virginia there is said to be no regular prescribed course of study, no entrance examinations, no vacations, except the summer one, and but six holidays.—*Ex.*

PRESIDENT HOLDEN of the University of California receives a salary of \$8,000, the largest salary paid to any College president in America.

AT the Junior Ball recently given at Cornell, the following members of the faculty were present: President and Mrs. Adams, Lieut. and Mrs. Schuyler, Prof. Wait and wife, Prof. Newberry and wife, Treasurer E. L. Williams and wife, Prof. and Mrs. Roberts, Prof. H. S. Williams and wife, Dr. Hitchcock, Prof. and Mrs. Fuertes, Mr. and Mrs. Dole. We also noticed the name of Mr. C. Welty from the class of '89.

YOU can hardly believe it, but it is nevertheless true, that Oxford University has a yearly income of \$1,500,000! What could not be done with this grand revenue for the broader and cheaper education of the nation? And yet such are the mediæval traditions and the social snobbery of Oxford that no common Englishman, and but few in the middle class, can afford the expenses necessary for the education of their sons in this national institution.

THE Rev. Dr. Edward P. Crowell, professor of Latin at Amherst College, is able to give instruction in his department, although he has become almost totally blind. He conducted a class of Seniors in Tacitus during the last term without losing a recitation and has now, beside his regular Junior division, a class of eight Seniors, who are reading Pliny, and have six recitations a week. Since the latter part of November, he has gained much in his general health.



## LADIES' FRATERNITIES.

Nearly one hundred years after the establishment of the first college secret society by gentlemen, four young ladies at Asbury University, Greencastle, Ind., realized the advantages, and feeling the need of such a society for themselves, founded the first chapter of the Kappa Alpha Theta Fraternity. Other ladies have followed the initiative taken by them, until there are now in existence nine ladies' fraternities, of greater or less note. Next in order of seniority come Kappa Kappa Gamma and Delta Gamma. Kappa Alpha Theta has extended its boundaries until it now includes twelve chapters (possibly more), and a membership of more than five hundred. Although it has a few honorary members, it does not encourage their admission. Kappa Kappa Gamma has been one of the most successful and prosperous of the ladies' fraternities. Originating at Monmouth, Ill., in October, 1870, it has continued to grow until it has now a list of chapters numbering at least eighteen, and a membership of about one thousand. With justifiable pride its members point to Mrs. Mary A. Livermore as an honorary member of their fraternity. Delta Gamma, the youngest of these three, first existed as a fraternity in 1874. It now includes twelve active chapters, and about three hundred members. As is natural, the relative strength and members of these three fraternities is somewhat proportional to the number of conventions held. The conventions of Kappa Kappa Gamma have been seven in number, of Kappa Alpha Theta five, and of Delta Gamma three.

Two of the ladies' societies, believing that the eternal fitness of things ought to be maintained, have consistently designated themselves a *sorority* and *sorosis* respectively. The first of these, Gamma Phi Beta, with four charter members, was established at Syracuse University in 1874, and up to this time has confined itself to large and well known institutions, having, as yet, however, only two charters—one at Syracuse, N. Y., and the other at Ann Arbor, Mich. Its present membership is about eighty. Of the origin of the society calling itself a sorosis we have no definite knowledge, but learn from one of its recent publications that it has a chapter roll of fourteen, and held its eighth national convention last year. The society is called the I. C., and evidently includes in its membership many talented young ladies.

Another society, whose policy has been to confine itself to the larger schools, was founded at the Syracuse University in 1872, with five charter members. This society, known as the Alpha Phi, placed its second chapter at Northwestern University, Evanston, Ill., and at last account had a total membership of about one hundred and thirty. Miss Francis Willard, the well known temperance lecturer, is one of its members.—*Delta Gamma Anchor*.

#### NOTES.

Wakefield, of Brownsville, was initiated into Delta Tau Delta Saturday night.

W. W. Case '84, was in town over Sunday to attend the reception of the Phi Delta Theta.

Delta Tau Delta held their annual Pow-wow at the Commercial Hotel, on last Friday evening. Many braves were present and did their best to keep up their warlike reputation.

The opening of Phi Delta Theta's new rooms in the Phoenix block, was held Saturday evening, the 27th. A reception was given to the ladies of Kappa Alpha Theta and Kappa Kappa Gamma. Refreshments were served by Richard Carey. Instrumental music, songs, and the social chat of happy "Greeks" made the evening a most delightful one.

THE annual report of the Treasurer of Harvard College shows that the income available for the departments dependent upon the college proper was \$268,260.76, and that the expenditures in these departments were \$266,307.33. The gifts last year aggregate \$18,024.64. The general statement for the year ended August 31, 1885, shows that the total income was \$950,023.07, and that the expenses were \$649,374.88. The receipts exclusive of income, plus the balance of \$106,433.82 on hand September 1, 1884, bring the total up to \$1,170,245.60. The expenses, plus investments and sundry payments, amount to \$1,053,313.95, giving a balance on hand of \$116,931.65. The funded property and cash on hand aggregate \$4,932,392.68.

THE students of Yale have a new game. They get intoxicated and go to dancing parties to which they are not invited. There they shout, oblige ladies to dance with them against their will, and knock down such of the gentlemen present as expose their barbarity. In the first experiment of this kind, which was made the other evening, the exercises were not entirely healthful, however. The students were finally kicked into the streets and some of them were badly hurt. Still there are drawbacks to every educational amusement, and we have no doubt the exercises will be continued by such of the young gentlemen as happen to remain out of jail.—*Judge*.

"It is not always May," sings the poet. You are quite right, it is sometimes must.

## The Veteran Jeweler,

CHAS. WORST,

AT THE OLD STAND

—IN THE—

NEW PHOENIX BLOCK,

202 Chestnut Street, Meadville, Penn'a.

## A. R. FOWLER, PHOTOGRAPHER.

NO. 000 CHESTNUT ST., MEADVILLE, PA.

We are always prepared to make Photographs in every style. Prices to suit the times. Picture Frames for sale. Orders taken for Crayon and Ink.

## Baggage Delivery.

BAGGAGE DELIVERED IN ANY PART OF THE CITY.

Prices as Low as the Lowest.

Leave Orders at Commercial Hotel.

DAVID LEE.

GET YOUR SHAVING AND HAIR CUTTING

done at the

COLLEGE BARBER SHOP,

No. 776 NORTH MAIN ST.

Special attention given to Trimming Ladies' and Children's Hair and Bangs.

C. VOELPEL,

Manufacturer and Dealer in all kinds of

UMBRELLAS,

952 MARKET STREET,

Opposite Irvin House.

MEADVILLE, PENN'A.

Repairing of all kinds neatly done.

## Phoenix Pharmacy.

ZINCK & DENISON,

Successors to Callender & Co., cor. Phoenix Block.

The place where you can find a full line of  
Pure Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumes, and Toilet Requisites.

Special Attention to Filling Physicians' Prescriptions.

LATEST STYLES OF  
BOOTS AND SHOES,

P. MILLER

Callender's Old Stand.

WATER STREET.



STATUE OF "LIBERTY ENLIGHTENING THE WORLD."

## More Money Needed.

The Committee in charge of the construction of the pedestal and the erection of the Statue, in order to raise funds for its completion, have prepared, from model furnished by the artist, a perfect fac-simile Miniature Statuette, which they are delivering to subscribers throughout the United States at the following prices:

No. 1 Statuette, six inches in height,—the Statue bronzed; Pedestal, nickel silvered,—at One Dollar each, delivered.

No. 2 Statuette, in same metal, twelve inches high, beautifully bronzed and nickel plated, at Five Dollars each, delivered.

No. 3 Statuette, twelve inches high, finely chased, Statue bronzed, Pedestal, heavily Silver-plated, with plush stand, at Ten Dollars each, delivered.

Much time and money have been spent in perfecting the Statuettes, and they were much improved over the first sent out. The Committee have received from subscribers many letters of commendation.

The New York World Fund of \$100,000 completes the Pedestal, but it is estimated that \$40,000 is yet needed to pay for the iron fastenings and the erection of the Statue.

Liberal subscriptions for the Miniature Statuettes will produce the desired amount.

Address, with remittance,

RICHARD BUTLER, Secretary,  
American Committee of the Statue of Liberty,  
33 Mercer Street, New York.

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN  
ESTABLISHED 1846

The most popular weekly newspaper devoted to science, mechanics, engineering, discoveries, inventions and patents ever published. Every issue contains a full and complete list of the latest scientific publications, and a most valuable encyclopedia of information which no person should be without. The popularity of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN is such that its circulation nearly equals that of all other papers of its class combined. Price, \$3.25 a year in advance. Send for a copy to MUNN & CO., Publishers, No. 361 Broadway, N.Y.

**PATENTS.** Eight years' experience. Also had thirty years' practice before the Patent Office and have prepared more than One Hundred Thousand specifications and applications for patents in all the principal countries. Assignments, and all other papers for securing to inventors their rights in the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany and other foreign countries. Prompt and reliable information as to obtaining patents cheerfully given without charge. Hand-books of information sent free. Patents obtained through Munn & Co. are noticed in the Scientific American free of charge. The advantage of securing patents is fully explained by all persons who wish to do so. Address MUNN & CO., Office SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, 361 Broadway, New York.

**DO YOU WANT A GUN, BICYCLE, BALL, SKATES, or any FISH-ROD, BASE-BALL, SKATES, or any SPORTING GOODS?**  
If so, send a 2-cent stamp, give the number below, name the article you desire and we will send you our illustrated catalogue, giving full description, price, etc. All our goods warranted. Send for Catalogue No. 46 stating what you want.  
**A. G. SPALDING & BROS., CHICAGO & NEW YORK**

THE CAMPUS.

# ALLEGHENY COLLEGE,

MEADVILLE, PA.

THE COLLEGE IS OF HIGH GRADE.

HAS AN HONORABLE HISTORY OF 69 YEARS.

MAINTAINS FOUR COURSES OF STUDY.

OFFERS ITS ADVANTAGES TO BOTH SEXES.

SECURES CHEAP BOARD TO STUDENTS.

HAS A DELIGHTFUL HOME FOR LADIES.

Opens January 6th, 1886, for the Winter Term. April 1st, 1886, for the Spring Term.  
September 15th, 1886, for the Fall Term.

## Offers Superior Preparatory Instruction.

Maintains a Healthy, Religious Life.

IT IS A SAFE PLACE FOR YOUNG PEOPLE OF BOTH SEXES.

Has an Excellent Library and a Liberal Equipment of Illustrative and Experimental Apparatus

Board Costs from \$2.50 to \$4.00 per Week.

Term Fee Reduced to Ten Dollars.

The best general education, classical and scientific, can be obtained here for the least money.  
New department of civil engineering now open.

### FACULTY.

REV. DAVID H. WHEELER, D. D., LL. D., Pres.

And Professor of Social Science.

REV. J. HAMNETT, D. D.,

Professor Emeritus of Philosophy and Librarian.

JEREMIAH TINGLEY, A. M., PH. D.

Professor of Physics and Chemistry.

CHARLES W. REID, A. M.

Professor of Greek and German.

GEORGE W. HASKINS, A. M.

Bradley Professor of Latin.

JAMES H. MONTGOMERY, A. M.

Professor of Natural History.

N. LUCCOCK, A. M.

Professor of Mathematics.

REV. W. G. WILLIAMS,

Professor of Ethics.

1ST LIEUT. A. M. FULLER, 2nd Cav., U. S. A.

Professor of Military Science and Tactics.

LOUISE S. MCCLINTOCK, A. M.

Lady Principal, and Instructor in French.

REV. ALEXANDER W. NEWLIN, A. B.

Instructor in Hebrew and Drawing.

A. L. CHASE,

Tutor.

For catalogue or particulars address the President, Meadville, Pa.

THE CAMPUS.

A. ORRIS & SON,

245 Chestnut Street, Meadville, Pa.

MERCHANT TAILORS & CLOTHIERS.

—A COMPLETE LINE OF—

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

CADET SUITS AND FINE CUSTOM WORK A SPECIALTY.

Students are invited to call and Examine our Stock of Goods before purchasing elsewhere.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

REMEMBER THE PLACE, - - - 245 CHESTNUT STREET.

FOR FIRST-CLASS

BOOK AND JOB PRINTING

Call at the Office of the

TRIBUNE-REPUBLICAN.

J. M. ROBINSON.

C. F. THOMAS

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

ROBINSON & THOMAS

Sole Agents for the Celebrated

SNOW FLAKE AND CASCADE FLOUR.

No. 904 WATER STREET,

MEADVILLE, PA.

FRED. G. COOK,

DEALER IN

Fine Groceries & Food Products,

BRICK STORE

416 NORTH STREET, MEADVILLE, PA.

TELEPHONE No. 6-68

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

Ingham & Co.'s  
BOOK STORE,

Delamater Block, under Commercial Hotel.

CHESTNUT ST., : : MEADVILLE, PA.

Headquarters for College Books and College Supplies. A liberal discount made to Students. Any book in stock ordered by giving a few day's notice.

Students invited to call and see us socially.

INGHAM & CO., Book Sellers.

ENGRAVINGS,

Artists' Materials.

EDWARD T. BATES,

—DEALER IN—

STATIONERY,

—FINE—

Picture Frames.

Decker Brothers, Steinway, Guild, Haines, Connor, and

NEW ENGLAND PIANOS.

Organs, Guitars, Violins, Banjos, Strings, Sheet Music.

303 CHESTNUT ST., { Near the Diamond. } MEADVILLE, PA.

—AT LAST—  
**The Economy Book Seller**  
—HAS—  
**CONVINCED**

The Students that it is to their own advantage to deal with him when they want Text Books or books of any kind, stationery, &c. Don't forget the place.

**J. C. ANDERSON**  
**THE ECONOMY BOOK SELLER.**  
Water Street.

**GEO. D. TRAWIN,**  
**Dry Goods and Notions,**  
904 & 906 WATER ST.,  
MEADVILLE, Pa.

**W. S. TROWBRIDGE,**  
Importer, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in  
**FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC FRUITS.**  
All Kinds of Confectionery and Imported Cigars.  
**OYSTERS. ICE CREAM. SODA WATER.**  
219 Chestnut Street.

**M. Ohlman & Son,**  
**MERCHANT TAILORS**  
—AND—  
**CLOTHIERS,**

615 Water Street, and 912 Market Square,  
DELAMATER BLOCK,  
MEADVILLE, PENN'A.

**JOHN J. SHRYOCK,**  
MEADVILLE, PENN'A,

**Carpets, Curtains, Paper Hanging.**

Interior Decorations a specialty.

**JOHN T. WINN'S**  
—\*Mammoth & Bargain\*—  
**SHOE HOUSE,**

227 Chestnut Street, and No. 6 Market Square,  
MEADVILLE, PA.

**COMMERCIAL HOTEL,**  
Cor. Water and Chestnut Sts., - - MEADVILLE, PA.

**STUDENT'S HEADQUARTERS,**  
Passenger and Baggage Elevators,  
Elegant large Sample Rooms,  
Telegraph Office, and Billiard Parlor in  
HOTEL BUILDING.

**ANDREWS BROS.,** Proprietors.  
ALSO OF DEPOT DINING HALL AND LUNCH ROOM.

**PENTZ'S**  
**Ice Cream and Oyster Parlors.**  
Oysters served in every style. Ice Cream made to Order for  
Parties and Picnics.  
Parlors Opposite Meadville Savings Bank.  
S. S. PENTZ.

**J. G. LINDEMAN,**  
**DRUGGIST,**  
912 WATER ST - MEADVILLE, PA.

**BARD, THE HATTER,**  
And Gents' Furnisher,  
Offers as usual, a large assortment of fashionable Fall  
and Winter styles

**Hats, Caps and Gents' Furnishing Goods.**  
Special attention is called to

**THE DAYTON SHIRT**  
The best shirt in the world, which we are selling at the popular  
prices of \$1.00 and \$1.25 each. Headquarters for  
neckwear and Cadet caps.

**R. BARD,** 209 Chestnut Street, Delamater Block.