THE CAMPUS.

"INTER SILVAS ACADEMI QUÆRIMUS VERUM."

VOL. VI, No. 9. ALLEGHENY COLLEGE, MEADVILLE, PA., MAY, 1882. TERMS, $1.00 PER YEAR.

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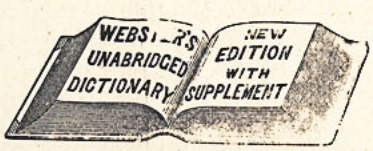
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THE CAMPUS.

"INTER SILVAS ACADEMI QUÆRIMUS VERUM."

VOL. VI, No. 9. ALLEGHENY COLLEGE, MEADVILLE, PA., MAY, 1882. TERMS, $1.00 PER YEAR.

ELEGY ON THE BOARDING HALL.

BY C. M. S.

The hall bell tolls its melancholy knell,
As down the stairs the toil-worn student goes,
Visions of supper makes his bosom swell,
And clamorous stomachs writhe in hungry throes.

Now sit they at their scant and ill-cooked feast,
And all the air a solemn stillness holds,
Save for the voice of an impromptu priest
Who asks the blessing midst catarrh and colds.

Oh, gaze upon them as their hungry eyes
Rove in vain search along the scant afford,
Imagination fills the space with pies
But not a one upon the festal board.

Hungry they sit, a plea to Providence,
With jaws expectant posed for a supply,
Full soon they work, for with a voice intense
They yell at the infernal cookery.

O what is like unto a boarding hall,
Which grimly houses the poor starving list.
Here nightmare holds its frightful carnival
On pies of shadow and on cakes of mist.

Where many a compound which they call a stew
Gives thought for food and busy speculation,
Whose taste Grimalkin almost seems to mew
The savor of some explanation.

Where butter muscular holds greasy sway
And hapless wights are forced to bolt it down,
While inward groans its strength will oft display
by futile stomach or an aching crown.

A student's stomach will his conscience be;
If not at present, will in after years.
The pains of void are of necessity;
Are but the duns for present Time's arrears.

How, lured by fancy to some fertile shore,
The mind will revel in a scene of bliss,
Till melancholy brings it back once more,
Plunged in the depths of practical abyss.

Thus rove the minds of us poor helpless ones
Through scenes of plenty, corpulence and joy,
Midst scenes of plenty fed by tropic suns—
And pantries filled with things too sweet to cloy.

Unchecked we revel with insatiate greed
Until the void that nature hates is stored.
No more compelled to sate the craving need,
The avenues of plenty are explored.

A sudden twinge the watchful stomach gives,
And scenes of plenty vanish like a flash,
Then down each hungry student falls, and lives
On chopped up boots called college boarding hash.

The hall itself, placed high upon a hill,
Shakes with the tread, and trembles in the blast:
And is the focus for most every ill
With which humanity is overcast.

Where howling winds through crevices and cracks,
Roam with an undisputed right of way,
And chills run shuddering up and down our back
Like premonitions of some future day,

Where plastering parts company with walls,
And floors resound so bare and carpetless,
While uncouth feet traversing through the halls
The height of rudeness with their sounds express.

Where midnight rats with sleep destroying squeaks,
Those bold marauders of the pantry shelves,
Gain entrance to that citadel of sweets,
An exploit which we ne'er achieve ourselves.

When putrefaction carries off in space
The remnants of our mortal bodies here
When other scenes than those of earth take place
Within a brighter or unhappier sphere.

Then students standing round in great array
About some wight who institutes these halls,
Will bear his body to great wrath away
And laugh at all his agonizing calls.

ANTICIPATED EPITAPH.

Here lies a monster, cunning, bold and skilled
In subtile arts, for self aggrandisement,
Who grew in lucre as his project filled
The confines of his crazy tenement.

He was unknown to history or fame
Save to the few he bled, to feed his store.
Insurance policies embalm his name,
Death holds the mortgage, which was conqueror.

No longer seek his history to scan,
Nor criticise his actions, now they're past.
No more the earthly tenement he'll plan;
He planned but one and that one was his last.

HAVE WE ANY RIGHTS?

W. S. J., '84.

HAVING recovered somewhat from that "Easter gale," and feeling "able to be about the house again," we wish to embrace the opportunity, kindly offered by the CAMPUS, to say a parting word in defense of our espoused cause.

If one were to judge our organizations by the "crabbed" tone of your April contributor, doubtless owing to the fact that he felt himself pinched, he would be led to the conclusion that they are engines bent upon nothing but diabolical mischief; that we, the members, seek elevation over our fellows, not by honestly climbing round after round with them, but by digging away their foundations; that we realize our own aspirations best by blighting the hopes of others; and, to put it as mildly as English will allow, they are obstacles over which many worthy ones stumble and fail. What a convenient scapegoat is this latter for the blunders of our friend!

That fraternities may prove their right to exist, he seems to think that we should be able to endorse everything that is done by them. We never undertook this wholesale defense, nor is it at all necessary. Tried by that standard how would our friend attempt to defend any organization, either in church or state, that exists to-day? No institution that we have lives by reason of absolute purity, nor is it necessarily destroyed because it contains some evil. The real strength and worth of anything are measured exactly by the ratio of its existing truth and error. Upon this as a basis of discussion we nail our colors to the mast.

It is admitted by all that fraternities may benefit their members. This, then, is one good argument in their favor. All likewise concede that they are capable of great mischief. But, since their work may be carried on in a way injurious to none, this is no cause for their destruction. If it were, then justice would deprive every man of his pocket knife lest he should use it to kill his neighbor. In theory, at least, we have substantial grounds for existence; and it only remains to be seen in practice whether the burden of that existence outweighs the blessing.

One standard but fallacious argument used by our opponents may be stated about as follows: (1.) Fraternities exist in College; (2.) wrangles occur in which are found fraternity men arrayed sometimes against each other, sometimes against non frats; (3.) fraternities cause all the trouble. This is instantly exploded by recalling the fact that equally bitter fights existed before the days of fraternities, and by observing the snarls among the students of the anti-fraternity Colleges of the present. Even if truth required us to admit, which it does not, that we augment this strike, it does not, therefore, follow that the results are any the worse. With all their ill-natured mutterings, the common people of Europe under their several governments are by far better off than they would be if all were ruled by the best sovereign the world can produce. The time in which their rights were most seriously endangered was when the French autocrat with his legions threatened sway over all the countries from the fig tree to the fir. So in College it is in the power of fraternities to forbid any of that hero-worship, which our opponent doubtless covets, and to distribute justice with a fairness unknown to any autocracy.

If we are guilty of sending those forth from College who bear nothing but bitter memories and blighted prospects, why do you not leave the region of "glittering generalities" and in a few ways in which this is done. To sail along grandly making sweeping assertions punctuated with epithets that should be left to the back alleys, backing them by no argument, not even by a name, may be very brilliant but it does little towards bringing about the grand reformation which you so earnestly desire.

You call us exclusive. What of it? Does it hurt you? Does it injure us? Is that the reason why you are a "blasted man"? Where does our exclusiveness begin to work of ruin? In the class room? Not possible. In the literary work? The undying interest in this of all concerned will not support the charge. Is it even at that "touchy" time, elections, which you admit that you fear, that the cloud of despair envelops your being? If you tell the truth, why is it that the factional lines caused by an election often cut the fraternities in two? If the best man *always* belongs to *my* fraternity how will the non frats account for their honors? Have you, a sample martyr, any assurance that your head would be less sore had there been no fraternities in College? The simple fact of a defeat in an election even though caused by the combined influence of fraternities is not conclusive proof that the wrong is all on their side. Perhaps your opponents might even dare to assert your own doctrine, that "mental weaklings" must not always overtop deserving men.

You say it is in the social circle where our exclusiveness sours "the milk of human kindness." This is your grand stronghold. Let us see. Here we are, say, three hundred students. Suppose by one blow you destroy all fraternity influences. Your theory requires each man's social circle to include the whole. Some one has said that a person can have but one intimate friend at a time. Call that extreme, but with from three to five recitations a day for five days in a week, to say nothing of literary and other duties, how in the name of sense is anyone to cultivate to intimacy the acquaintance of three hundred students? From the mere stand point of time, ignoring different tastes, the idea is absurd. The students will treat each other with kindly courtesy and respect. That each one will, with malice toward none, gather gradually about him a small cluster of more intimate associates. Hard study, remote boarding places, different grades of work, and a score of little things must intervene to prevent that boyish familiarity with all as in the old time country school house. You plead that it is our duty to look after all, because they, as well as we, are afflicted with a nature that is continually on the lookout for a chance to sin. This College with all its blessed privileges is open to all alike. He who comes here expecting to go through by the extraordinary efforts of others will soon learn his mistake. And likewise he who comes with the intention of doing much missionary work had better get his Greek snd Latin before he enters. When God creates an immortal soul he always sends enough brains along to take care of it. If the world could but realize this, it would save us all from an immense amount of namby-pamby cant. There is not a single sound reason for supposing that our social relations would be changed in the least if fraternities were banished. Yet our opponents have crammed this social feature with rank hypocrisy and maudling nonsense *ad nauseam*. The greater part of this exclusiveness comes, not from fraternity influences, not from ill-feeling, but from that seclusion which must always characterize the true student, and it is possessed by non frats and frats alike.

The correspondent for January deplores the secret tendencies of our exclusiveness. You say "The element of secrecy neither modifies nor palliates." Why this flat contradiction? Why this sudden concession of a point hitherto considered impregnable? Perhaps it is because you wished to employ the "veil" yourself. Your effort at secrecy is laudable. It surpasses the device of Hermes with the cows. After the customary moralizing about drifting, currents, and vortexes, our friend winds up with the reflection full of pathos, "Happy is he who drifts in the right direction." We always supposed that remorse would set in sooner or later and that while writhing under

"Pangs more corrosive and severe,"

you would realize with another that

"Revenge is lost in agony
And wild remorse succeeds to rage."

The doctrine of Free Will is most destructive to your theory of drift. We have currents here, up and down. But students now, as ever, have the power of choice. If they desire the upward course all the bright examples of those gone before beckon them on; if they are tempted by the downward, the wails of those wrecked on the rocks of despair warn them back. The fraternities are not fanged demons that without discrimination drag all to certain ruin. Not a man is admitted until he declares himself willing and has so decided for himself. Having chosen his own current with open eyes, if he then drifts toward the dark abyss he must add as a chorus to your song, "It is all my own fault."

Again we are accused of encouraging dependence and of dwarfing self-reliance. If space would permit, we might mention the names of many fraters who have long since battled their way up to the heights of success which would bear heavily against this charge. As it is, we shall content ourselves by inquiring, if your principles are so conducive to a take-care-of-yourself spirit, why is it that our opponents, leaving the College entirely, went to the mountains and dug up a fossil on whom they could lay their end of this discussion?

It weakens our belief in the total depravity of man to hear our friend plead for universal brotherhood. We also desire it. But we try to realize the difference between a narrow minded prejudice which tries to cramp the whole race into a common rut, and those broad principles which give every man the right to choose and act for himself.

In conclusion we would assure our friends, the non frats, that in this discussion we have had no ancient feud to settle, no present grudge to gratify. We entered it as the assailed, not as the assailant. We have sought to uphold our rights, but not to defend our errors. We confidently speak for the great majority of our fraters, in saying, that we seek no unfair advantage and ask nothing but justice. Strife must and will yet arise; but, waged with a mutual recognition of worth and each other's rights, it is robbed of all its bitterness and changed to generous rivalry. Come what may, let us always remember that he who fights and wins is at best but a loser, if he has lost a friend.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

——— ———,

I have now been in London about three months, and have just begun to form an idea of its immense size, this one can hardly do until he has commenced to travel it over, and then it seems to him like a city without an end. From where I live it is a good five miles to get into the country in any direction, and in some directions it is ten. A good way to see the city is to get on the top of an omnibus in the outskirts and ride across, from end to end, it is a twenty miles ride.

Most of what may be called the chief places of interest, I of course have seen Westminster Abbey, Houses of Parliament, St. Paul's Cathedral, British Museum, South Kensington Museum, Crystal Palace, Zoological Gardens, and various other objects of scarcely less interest. I often go down to Westminster Abbey, —it is less then a mile from where I board—and sit through service,—they have service every day—or else wander up and down through the nave and the aisles adorned with paintings and sculptures and monuments of great men. In the Poet's corner lie the remains of many illustrious men, of Chas. Dickens, Macaulay, Sheridan, Garrick, Dr. Johnson, and others quite as famous. The graves are all marked with slabs of blue stone laid flat over them and forming a portion of the floor of the Abbey. The seats are movable benches, and during divine service are placed over the tombstones when the building is full of worshippers. And it seems strange indeed to sit with your feet on the slabs which cover the remains of such men as Dickens and Macaulay. It is a grand sight to stand or sit in the nave and look up at the roof, 200 feet nearly above you, and see the sunlight streaming through the stained and painted glass, looking misty at that great height. But no description can give one any idea of its grandeur and beauty. In another part of the Abbey is the Chapel of Henry the VIII. approached by steps of black marble and containing his ashes. There are also the graves of many more of the Kings and Queens of England buried here, those of Elizabeth and Mary among the rest. Then there is St. Paul's Cathedral with its wonderful dome, inside of which you could put what would be considered there quite a large church. The cross at the top of the dome is 365 feet above the ground, and the Cathedral itself

being about 500 feet long by 300 feet wide, is built in the shape of a cross. The Houses of Parliament stand close to Westminster Abbey. This is one of the finest buildings of its kind I suppose in the world, 200 feet long and broad in proportion, one of the towers is 75 feet square and 340 high. Strangers can get tickets of admission on Saturdays, and I took the opportunity of going through the first Saturday I was here. The Peers Chamber is a magnificent room, and also the Chamber of the House of Commons. The galleries and corridors are lined with paintings of events in English History and Statues of great English statesmen, of Fox, Pitt, Burke, Walpole, and many others.

I often go out at night and walk for hours up and down the streets all lighted and crowded with vehicles and foot passengers, Fleet street, The Strand, Oxford street, Piccadilly, Cheapside, all present endless sources of amusement. I often go down to the Thames and stand on Westmnister, or Black Friar's, or Waterloo, or London bridges, and watch the little passenger boats running up and down the river, or the line of the Thames embankment curving around with the river and sparkling with lights. Westminster bridge is perhaps the finest and just across on the Surrey side is "Astleys" and close by it innumerable coffee shops, at any one of which Little Jacob might have "learned what oysters meant." A couple weeks ago I was down at Greenwich, which is four or five miles from London Bridge by land, and about nine by water, of course it is built up all the way down. Greenwich lies down on the bank of the river, and back of it is the magnificent Greenwich park of 200 acres, covered with chestnut and elm trees. The Park is mostly on high ground, and on Greenwich Hill is the Royal Observatory whence longitude is reckoned, and I walked entirely around it to make sure of getting in both east and west longitude. From the brow of the hill the view is remarkably fine. You can see the Thames winding away for miles and miles above and below, if the weather is clear, crowded with masts, with merchantmen dropping up and down with the tide, while London looking to the west is nothing but a confused mass with the dome of St. Paul's, standing prominently forth, and if the weather is very clear even the gilt cross and ball at the top. At night I came back to London by one of the little steamers that run to Woodwich.

LETTER FROM DAKOTA TERRITORY.

We print a few extracts from S. E. Foster, ex-'81, written from Dakota:

GRANDIN FARM, FARGO P. O., D. T., April 17, 1882.

A very few words will suffice for the present about this western country, and then I'll proceed to other matters. No dry subject have I.

The rivers hereabouts have entered into a combination (a ring, as it were,) and by concerted action have succeeded in deluging the whole country. The flood has only begun to subside, and the spears of grass are sticking up through the water like I have seen toothpicks in Culver Hall 40-horse power butter. My residence has been on an island for more than a week past; but it hasn't hurt me much, as I have lived on an island before. Had I been entirety unused to it, who can say what would have been the consequences?

Perhaps you ask me, "What rivers?" "I will answer, I will tell you." I am exactly between the Goose and Elm rivers, and on the left bank of the Red River of the North. It might be interesting to you to learn why the names were applied to these streams. It would to me; but I can only guess, and a guess of that kind is hardly worth sending one thousand miles. Yet, I must say, there are a great many geese up here. I've seen thousands upon thousands of them. Ducks, too, abound; so much so that they may be knocked down with a walking cane when one gets near enough. I can only speak from hearsay of the botanical growth of this region. Vegetation has not yet commenced to shoot. But I am firmly persuaded that if the fertility of the soil corresponds only measurably with its blackness, and the stickiness of the mud thereof, immense crops of something or other, or perhaps both, will certainly be raised. They raise considerable wheat around here, but seldom get it high enough. They almost invariably put in an elevator before sending to market. This, of course, has its effect upon the price, and in the case of rye and barley, its effect upon the individual using it in the liquid form.

As I remarked, this is not a dry country just now. Trains from Fargo, on the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railroad, have not run for a week, and it will be several days yet before they will have had enough rest. Hillsboro, the nearest station to this place is about ten miles away. My recollection of my stay there of one night is a delightful mixture of slush and poor hotel accommodation. Not having with me either a boat or rubber boots, I was a prisoner from the moment that I set foot upon the porch, after wading from the depot.

When you see in a western paper a paragraph speaking of the "broad banana belt," in latitude north 46 degrees, you may believe or not, as you please. I wouldn't. I've seen more snow and ice since I've been here than I saw in Pennsylvania all winter. When I left, the grass was growing; here I found a foot of snow, and three feet of ice on the rivers. Yet the Northwest is a place of wonderful prospects. In local phrase, it is "booming."

Immigrants are pouring in very rapidly, and soon from Gitche Gumee, the Big Sea Water, to the sea itself civilization will prevail. Many of the incomers, or tenderfeet, are Norwegians, generally sober, industrious fellows. Their way of naming themselves confuse even the compiler of "Who's Who." For instance, Peter Bjorsky's son is not Bjorsky, but his surname is Peterson; and if the second son takes a notion, he adopts any name he pleases. I know where are two men, children of the same father and mother; one's name is Bodkin, the other's Anderson.

I am glad, and thankful to say, I am well, and, for one, in the enjoyment of pretty good spirits (not ardent), and am looking forward to a summer crowded with opportunities of behaving myself.

I shall get no boat rides in the canal this year, but have the use of a nice little skiff on the Red. But, alas! I can't hope to have such good company this year as last.

THE CAMPUS.

PUBLISHED THE 1st OF EACH MONTH, AUG. AND SEPT. EXCEPTED.

ENTIRELY CONTROLLED BY STUDENTS.

MEADVILLE, PA., MAY, 1882.

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THE Military Department, as an important feature of the college, will henceforth occupy distinct columns of the CAMPUS. We would advise that next year the adjutant of the battalion be appointed editor of this portion of the paper.

WE are told that the recent fire at Amherst has caused such a waking up of interest in its alumni that, in some respects, it will work good to the college. The pity of it is that no money can buy the treasures of the museums that were destroyed.

WE are frequently asked why the CAMPUS, which so often contains anti-tobacco sentiments, publishes so many tobacco advertisements. We wish to explain that the anti-tobacco articles are not written by our business manager, the advertisements are. Letters of remonstrance should be addressed to him in future.

A PROPOSITION looking to the exclusion of Preparatory students from the Allegheny and Philo Franklin Societies has recently been rejected by both. Some are inclined to think this measure necessary to secure prosperity to the Athenians who are willing to become exclusively a prep Society, but we believe the Athenians can now meet with all the success they hope and work for. They have some of the finest men in college, their public performances average well with the other societies, and if they make an earnest and united push for success they can secure it. We wish them well and trust the coming year will see them a strong useful society, determined to work themselves into the very front ranks of the college.

THE time is drawing near when a new board of editors will be elected for the CAMPUS. Our proposal to put the paper into the hands of the senior class is one that the faculty have not as yet taken into consideration but we trust they will at least canvass the proposition before appointing the new board. If they approve our suggestion we think they will secure the prosperity of the college paper in a marked degree.

WE would like once more to call the attention of those who have not yet paid their subscriptions to the fact that the present volume of THE CAMPUS is almost completed, and that all accounts against us must be settled in a short time. In order to meet these claims we have to depend on our subscribers, a number of whom have not yet paid up. Please do so at once, and thus save the necessity of a personal correspondence.

WITH commendable enterprise the young ladies have now secured the services of Mr. Bain to lecture for them on Temperance, on Thursday and Friday, the 9th and 10th of May. Mr. Bain, a Kentucky man, is said to be one of the finest orators that ever mounted the Temperance platform. Prof. Williams declares him to be the most fascinating speaker he has ever heard. We congratulate the Society on its earnest active working.

WE again urge that the Junior class of next year be offered some kind of a literary prize, to which prominence shall be given by the college authorities. At present the "Junior" is a kind of "oft year," and the temptation is great to jump from the Sophomore to the Senior year. The military "credits" help this inclination, and steps ought to be taken, by reasonable inducement, and by strict laws of classification to shut off this compressing of four years' work into three. We are informed that there are no less than seventeen of the present Sophomore class about to undertake this part. Many of these are, virtually, Juniors now, but more than half of them have from fourteen to seventeen studies left. Counting two for drill, this would leave from twelve to fifteen recitations in their Senior year, besides orations, essays, dissertations and wire pulling, altogether too heavy a load for any ordinary mortals to carry.

MANY of the societies that start up among us are ephemeral. Some subject, long neglected, happens to be thrust before a few who warmly take it up—a society, club or some such thing is formed, the members boil over with enthusiasm for a few weeks and then overtaken by the steady tramp of four recitations a day they are fortunately obliged to let their pet hobby die a very speedy and yet natural death. Such has not been the fate of the young ladies' Temperance Society, mainly because the need for it seems always great and the gratifying success of the past inspires to faithful work in the future. This Society con-

tinues to teach a weekly school composed chiefly of the stray boys of the neighborhood, it also disseminates a healthy temperance literature, holds frequent public temperance gatherings and endeavors to promote the public virtue of the school in many directions.

THE Senior trouble is finally at an end. The dead-lock in the class in regard to commencement performers, which has been in existence since last October, was amicably and sensibly put an end to last week by an unanimous decision to abandon class-day. Both sides, undoubtedly, thought they had good reasons for their demands, and the long dead-lock merely indicates the tenacity of the class in hanging on to their own ideas. The class decided to give a supper at the Commercial Hotel, soon, which we hope will completely wipe out all class differences.

AN excellent regulation introduced into the battalion, that "three unexcused absences cancel one of the credited studies" might well find place in the government of some of the class rooms. In the languages where the marking system obtains, as 60 per cent. passes a student, there are but few who hesitate to stay out a day for trivial reasons, knowing their average will not be seriously affected by it. In other rooms even less causes keep students out from recitation. These are generally the very men who can least afford the loss of class-room discipline. Another evil of which more notice should be taken is the glibness with which many say in answer to the professor's questions, "I am not prepared to-day." "Professor, I did not get that." This lack of preparation, unless satisfactorily explained, is surely something to be ashamed of, and we are surprised to often see good men acknowledge it with no apparent sense of humiliation.

W. S. J., in his last article has about said all that the friends of Fraternities would wish said, and as the other side has also been ably and amply championed we are about ready to cry halt in the controversy. We are inclined to think the March correspondent theoretically right, while practically, as W. S. J. and our common experience point out the fraternities furnish as wide circles of friendship as we have time to cultivate. The anti-frats, as a rule, like the Plymouth brethren among religionists, while disclaiming all sect, are apt to be as clannish as any fraternity men. They are not organized in form but practically they are a unit—always omitting the "supes," those meek and subservient dependents upon whatever party seems to be in power. As to the elections, it is not often that any election sees the entire membership of a fraternity on one side. We have heard of instances where this has been brought about by previous intimidation, but happily the average fraternity is a stranger to such humiliating sights. If the anti-frats run across any exceptions let such be attacked and not the entire family for bad boys are to be found in every household.

EDUCATIONAL.

Oberlin has 684 lady students.

Trinity College is to have a professorship of boxing.

Rev. Henry E. Robins, D. D., President of Colby University, has resigned his position on account of ill health.

Columbia is to have a new library building costing $250,000. It will be 120 feet long, 106 feet wide, and 101 feet high.

A bill is before the Ohio Legislature granting $20,000 to the State University for the purpose of building a chemical and metallurgical laboratory, and it is believed that it will pass.

A destructive fire occurred at Amherst College on the fifth of April. Walker Hall, a solid granite building, one of the finest in America and thought to be fire-proof, was totally destroyed. It contained the Shepherd collection of minerals and the apparatus for the Department of Physics, which were said to be two of the most valuable collections in the United States.

By the will of the late Joseph E. Sheffield, of New Haven, the Berkley Divinity School, at Middletown, will receive $100,000, and the Scientific School at Yale $550,000, in addition to the gifts received during his life.

The students of Princeton have begun a co-opcrative store, by which they supply themselves with coal, books and stationery at cost, but if successful, other articles will be added to the stock of goods. It is managed by a board of fifteen directors, chosen from the faculty and students.

Park Adams, aged 14, a student at the University of Tenn., on a wager inhaled the smoke of forty cigarettes. For a time he lay at the point of death, and at last, as all supposed, died. Just before his burial a slight, spasmodic movement of his body was noticed, and on the use of restoratives he was revived sufficiently to give hopes for his recovery. The case presents a moral for cigarette-loving boys.—*Ex.*

TRUE DERIVATION OF CUSSEWAGO.

Taken from the Allegheny Magazine of 1816.

CUSSEWAGO, as the word is usually written, is the name of a navigable creek, of considerable length, in the vicinity of which is an extensive body of excellent land, and which, meandering from the north, empties into the west side of French creek opposite to the lower, or south-western corner of Meadville. Following the pronunciation of the remarkable Cornplanter, the writer of this paper, to give a correct idea of the sound of the word would spell it in this manner, *Kos-se-wau-ga*. The first two syllables and the last are short, the third is long and is to be a little protracted.

The aboriginal tradition states that, when the wandering inhabitants of the wilderness first came to this creek, their curiosity was excited by discovering a large black snake, with a white ring round his neck, in an elevated situation among the limbs of a tree; but what most arrested their attention was a wonderful protuberance, which the snake exhibited, as if it had swallowed some animal as large as a rabbit. From this circumstance, they called the creek *Kossewau-a* which, literally interpreted, means *Big Belly*.

THE COLLEGE PRESS.

The hazing affair at Trinity college has attracted no little attention during the past few weeks. It is difficult to get at the true story on account of exaggeration. Enough has been gleaned, however, to show that the case is of a brutal nature and far beyond the ordinary frolics of college life. The faculty took the affair in hand and suspended thirteen seniors. It is thought the suspensions will be for a short time only. *The Badger* gives the following: "And now Trinity is ahead on hazing. The "Grand Tribunal" an organization of the skull and cross-bone order, composed largely of Seniors, deemed it their privilege to punish the editors of a certain paper, the *Jug*, which had indulged in sundry squibs at the expense of these same supporters of the dignity of Trinity. Three unsuspecting Sophomores were enticed into as many hacks, and driven to a cemetery, and there, amid the grim emblems of man's mortality, they were compelled to listen to a lecture, a fine one no doubt, from one of their captors. This exhausted the labored funniness of the crowd and they engaged in a more natural role, cruelty; and the letters G. T., were burned into the backs and hands of the victims."

This approaches as near barbarism as any thing could in a Christian country; and the members of a college who would degrade their institution and themselves by such actions ought to be dealt with in the severest manner. *The Badger* says: "Hazing will probably last as long as colleges do." In this statement a great deal depends upon what is meant by hazing; if *The Badger* refers to the brutal conduct that from time to time occurs in various colleges, we cannot believe his affirmation. The number of cases of this barbarian hazing throughout the country is now fifty per cent. less than it was a few years ago; and we believe, will eventually be crushed out. It, like many other evils, is regulated by sentiment, and when it comes to be looked upon in its true light, as a cowardly, hellish means of satisfying a revengeful disposition, it will be stopped.

"It took the Juniors at Harvard eight hours to elect their class officers." That's nothing. When our present Seniors were Sophomores it took them almost as many weeks to elect a class President, and after they had succeeded in making a choice the one elected resigned. (*Coup D'Etat.*) That's nothing. Our Juniors tried for that many weeks to elect a class orator, and then put it off till next Fall. Our Seniors have been trying to elect their's all this year and have not succeeded yet.—*Washington Jeffersonian.*

That's nothing. Our present Senior class battled from the first of last October until the twenty-eighth of April over class-day performers; then it was decided to abandon class-day, and the President elected last year was instructed to act for the remaining part of the year.

"The Methodist denomination ought to go out of the business of founding colleges, until the 53 now "established" are rescued from the grip of poverty. We may build a church every day in the year—they will sustain themselves; but so many $10,000 colleges are an imposition on the rising generation. If we cannot improve the status of our colleges let us reduce the number, and concentrate funds and energy. It seems to us that it is the solemn duty of bishops, elders, deacons, local preachers, the officiary and membership, to preach and enter upon a crusade for collegiate collections."—*Ex.*

This probably is true doctrine; but the Methodist denomination is not the only one needing this warning, nor are all the institutions under its jurisdiction within the grip of poverty. No one ever heard of a college that would refuse aid, but that does not prove poverty.

PECULIAR.

Song of the medical student—"This world is but an M. D. void."

At the close of the sermon the minister became impressive. Raising his voice, he said: "Judgment! judgment!" and a small boy in the vestibule shouted, "Out on first."—*Ex.*

Miss L., indignant (to room-mate): "How careless you are! You have left all my plants freeze. If it wasn't for me, there would'nt be a *green* thing in the room."—*Ex.*

First Fresh.: "Say Ned, got this down pretty fine?" Second do.: "Well, about as fine as I can get it and still have it legible," shaking a little piece of cardboard from his coat-sleeve.—*Ex.*

Barnum's agents offered Oscar Wilde a salary of five hundred dollars a week to travel with the circus and lecture before each performance. It is said that Oscar was wild.—*College Mercury.*

Nothing undermines one's faith in a man's liberality to the church so much as to see him run his hands down in his pockets when he sees the contribution-box traveling his way, then look astonished, and remark to the person sitting next to him: "I have got on my other pants."

A Junior inquired of a young lady acquaintance: "Don't you think my moustache is becoming?" She replied: "It may *be coming* in a few years, but I don't see anything of it now." Both smiled sweetly.

A professor was expostulating with a student for his illness, when the latter said, "It's of no use; I was cut out for a loafer." "Well," declared the professor, surveying the student critically, "whoever cut you out, understood his business."

The first letter sent by a gushing Freshman home to his sire encouraged the old man, who thinks his son will be a tutor some day. Here it is: "Pater, Cani havesome more stamps sent tome. Ego spentthe lastcent. Tuus studious heres, Johanes."—*Ex.*

At a neighboring educational institution for young ladies, the other day, a rap was heard at one of the doors, upon opening which, a seedy-looking tramp was brought to view. "Is this the college?" "Yes; what would you like?" "Have the students any old pants they would like to dispose of?" The interview was abruptly terminated by a speedy closing of the door. Fact!—*University Press.*

One of our Seniors proposes the following as a settler to the primer business: This is a Junior. See his Plug Hat. He has a Stick in his hand. Which is the stick? The Junior is not a stick. Oh, no! He has a Plug too. The Plug is Too-Too. Does he Chew the Plug? No, he does not Chews to. The plug is used to ride on! Where did he get those Kids? Do Juniors often have Kids? Yes, yes! The Kids raise Cane. Does the Junior ever Cane the Kid? Tell me, what is a Junior Good for? Nobody Knows. Perhaps a Roman Nose. Maybe he is good for something. Who can tell?—*Wabash.*

"Come, ye alumni and alumnae;
Come, ye many friends, unnumbered;
From the kingdom of the College,
From the land of tne Hereafter;
Give us of your much spondulicks,
Of your very plenteous money;
Help us make our paper mighty,
A big chief among the papers:
Thus to live and never die."

MILITARY DEPARTMENT

FIRST LIEUTANT, GEO. O. WEBSTER, 4th U. S. Infantry,
Commandant.

The following are some of the most important orders that have been issued this year:

ALLEGHENY COLLEGE, CORPS OF CADETS,
ALLEGHENY COLLEGE, MEADVILLE, PA.,
January 31, 1882.

Orders
No. 3.

I. At a meeting of the Board of Trustees of Allegheny College on Sanuary 30, 1882, the following resolution was passed, and is hereby published for the information and guidance of the corps of Cadets, viz:

Resolved, That any student serving faithfully in the battalion this year will be allowed to omit, at his own option, any two studies from the list annexed; provided, two studies are not taken from the same department. Asthetics: International Law, Olney's Third Part Geometry, Astronomy, Physical Geography, Zoology. Second Term: Art of Expression, Art of Discourse, History of Greece, Demosthenes, Roman History, Sixth Term of French, Sixth Term of German, History of the World.

Resolved, That students not now in the Military department may receive the benefit of the above act provided they enter the Department at once.

By order of
MAJOR WEBSTER,
(Signed.) W. A. JACKSON,
1st Lieut. & Adjutant, A. C. C. C.

ALLEGHENY COLLEGE CORPS OF CADETS,
MEADVILLE, PA., April 11, 1882.

Orders
No. 5.

I. Lieut. W. B. Best and Sergeant W. H. Martin are hereby relieved from duty with new cadets and will report to their respective companies for duty.

II. The following assignment of new cadets is hereby made to take effect this date, viz:

To Company A.

Fred. A. Lane, Henry Chapman, William J. Ford, Leroy Porter.

To Company B.

Charles F. Fox, Herbert N. Swaney, William H. Gallup, Chales J. Menges.

To Company C.

Frank M. Curry, Charles M. Miller, Ernest L. Frisbie, William A. McCartney.

To Company D.

Harry J. Mose, William F. Oldham, Wilford M. Wilson, Charles W. Deane.

To the Drum Corps.

Frank B. Wood, Evan L. Livigstone.

III. The following transfers to the Drum Corps are hereby made:

From Company B.

Cadets Mathew B. Taylor and Charles J. McKean. Cadets assigned and transferred will report at once to their respective officers for duty.

IV. Hereafter all explanations for absence from drills or other military duty, or requests to be absent, will be made to the commanding officer at 10 o'clock A. M., except Saturdays and Sundays, (in Dr. Bugbee's class room). Explanations for absence from duty must be made on the day following such absence unless sickness prevents. No explanations or requests will be received at any other time or place.

By order of
MAJOR WEBSTER,
W. A. JACKSON,
1st Lieut. & Adjutant, A. C. C. C.

ALLEGHENY COLLEGE CORPS OF CADETS,
MEADVILLE, PA., April 14, 1882.

Orders
No. 6.

The Faculty of Allegheny College having passed the following regulations they are hereby published for the information and guidance of the Corps of Cadets, viz:

1st. No student, who does not belong to the Military Department, will be allowed to wear any part of the cadet uniform.

2d. Cadets are expected not to wear part uniform and part citizens clothing, at the same time, when off duty. The uniform when worn should be complete. The cap however may be worn with citizens suit. Straw hats in summer may be worn with the uniform when not on duty. In addition to the uniform as prescribed in the catalogue, a white vest, single breasted with brass buttons may be worn ofl duty.

3d. Any Cadet who is absent from drill, parade, or other military ceremony, three (3) times during the same term, without being excused by proper authority, shall forfeit the elective privilege of one study. Cadets so absent five (5) times, shall forfeit the additional study of that year. Cadets so absent more than five (5) times in any one term, shall be dismissed from the Military Department. Three (3) "lates" will be estimated as equivalent to one "absent."

4th. No Cadet shall leave the Military Department at any time, without applying to the commanding officer for a discharge.

5th. Any Cadet who absents himself, without authority, from the annual Commencement drills and parade of the Battalion of Cadets, forfeits the elective privilege of both studies or that collegiate year.

6th. Any Cadet who disobeys the orders of the commanding officer shall, in addition to dismissal from the Military Department, be reported to the Faculty for further discipline.

By order of
MAJOR WEBSTER,
W. A. JACKSON,
1st Lieut. & Adjutant, A. C. C. C.

CADET CATCHES.

The battalion commenced drilling in the bayonet exercises on Jan. 29th, and continued until February 23d. The boys became quite proficient.

The armory had to "stand fire" the night of March 26th, and as a consequence, drill was suspended for several days.

Sergeant A. L. Smith, Co. A, Private Frank E. Brown, Co. D, and Private David M. Wise, Co., D. have returned to college and their respective companies.

Sergeant Jas. M. Scoville and Corporal A. E. Babcock, both of Co. A, left college at the end of the winter term.

A new feature was introduced in the department by the purchase of twelve set of foils, with the necessary masks, gloves, etc. The boys commenced drilling with them on March 8th, and, to use Colonel John Hay's expressive words, they will soon be ready to "slice gizzards" with any one.

The Cadets will be instructed in the artillery drill during this term. The two "old sogers" on the campus will doubtless talk pretty loud before many days. Also, target practice will be indulged in, and at the end of the term a prize cup will be shot for. Keep your nerves steady, boys.

Until orders to the contrary, the Battalion will drill on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. When the weather permits, dress parades will be held on the Diamond, at the termination of each drill, and battalion inspection on Fridays.

Lieutenant W. B. Best and Sergeant W. H. Martin were relieved from duty of instructing new cadets, April 11th, and were ordered to report to their respective companies. On account of the rapid advancement of the new cadets in their drill they were consolidated into one squad under the charge of Sergeant Plummer.

The Drum Corps is flourishing this year. Under the efficient instruction of Prof. John Ross, of the North Western Band, they have rapidly developed into first-class drummers. The corps consist of the following: Will Hoover, Drum Major; John Remer, Leader; M. B. Taylor, F. C. Fowler, H. D. Patterson, W. A. McClurg, C. J. McKean, F. B. Wood, E. L. Livingstone, F. W. Chambers, C. W. Fuller.

A camp! Why not? Last year the battalion had a camp of ten days, and, although it rained for the greater part of the time, nevertheless the boys learned more of a soldier's life and duty in that short space of time than they did the entire remainder of the year at their tri-weekly drills. There is a species of military duty, such as guard mounting and camp life that one can not learn any place except in camp. There they have the soldier drilled into them from morning until night, or, pardon us, from "reveille" until "taps," their belts and pieces commence to feel comfortable and their swords to hang natural. By all means let us have the camp. It would be the making of the battalion, besides saving many long and dreary marches from the armory to the woods for target practice. Number Three, half-past twelve o'clock. All's well.

CHIT-CHAT ABOUT THE CAMPUS.

Athenians, never say die!

It is yet President Taylor.

Commencement occurs on June 29th.

W. H. Hammon, '82, smiled upon Meadville, last week.

Major Webster has charge of the class in International Law.

Mr. W. M. Beyer, Class '79, has been admitted to the bar, at Tyrone, Pa.

The photograph and autograph mob will soon begin its merciless torture.

The Sophomores, in imitation of the Seniors, are agitating the subject of a class supper.

The various fraternities hold their weekly meetings on Saturday morning, during the spring.

Mr. A. H. Siggins, ex-'83, is a full-fledged lawyer. He propounds Blackstone at Franklin, Pa.

Mr. Dave Jameson, of Warren, O., came over and greeted his many friends one evening recently.

Dr. Bugbee is absent considerable this term, in the interest of the College. May good responses wait on patient effort.

The usual spring term "optional attendance" fight was waged this year with the same result. The '82's are exempt from performances.

Our phenomenal pitcher being absent this term, base ball is not discussed so enthusiastically. With Babcock gone, the Allegheny nine is like a ship without a rudder.

Will the Freshmen have the temerity to adopt plug hats? They seem very bold in their declaration just now.

Mr. Herbert Reno, of Cincinnati, dropped in upon his old friends lately. "Herb" is now disciple of the art medical in his native city.

The Botany class has two divisions this term. Owing to the late spring, but few flowers have made their appearance, which renders analysis slow.

The various performers at the Inter-Society contest of the Philo and Allegheny are hard at work preparing their efforts. May the best men win.

Since telephone connection has been established between Meadville and Titusville, we enjoy frequent conversations with rural our neighbor across the country.

Hon. Geo. K. Bain, of Kentucky, will address the several temperance societies, of this city, on May 11th and 12ht. A large audience should greet this able speaker.

The Faculty recently concluded that they had no further use for the two students of the Preparatory Department, and addressed them letters to that effect.

A tree or not a tree, that is the question which at present agitates Greeks. Whether it is better to stay in class and take the chances, or wield the spade and get zero.

There is a painfully impressive look on the face of the Sophomore these days, as he intently surveys the Senior. It is just possible this has no reference to a "performance."

The Faculty will soon discuss the advisability of allowing the CAMPUS to be edited and managed exclusively by the Senior class. There are many arguments in favor of this scheme.

From present indications the Junior class will be exceedingly small in the catalogue this year, but as usual there will be several accessions next fall from the present Sophomore class.

Mr. R. C. Walker, of Rochester, N. Y., stopped over to make the Phi Delta Theta boys a short visit, as he was on his way back for the opening of the spring term of the Wooster University.

Temperance socials are frequently given by the college branch of the W. C. T. U. One at Hulings Hall, on April 29th, was particularly pleasant. A temperance drama was a new and agreeable feature, in which the various characters were well sustained.

In Moral Philosophy, the class is struggling with "Complete moral manhood, and high moral task." Although the path to the goal is rugged, according to Gregory, they are striving manfully to comprehend some of its intricacies, as shown in the vagaries of that author.

The Athenian Society held its first oration contest at the Chapel, on Tuesday evening, April 11th. There were but three competitors—Messrs. Jameson, Proctor and Kling. The prize consisted of ten dollars, and was awarded to Mr. Proctor, a decision which was unanimously approved.

Our serial poem, "When the cats are away the mice will play," is concluded in this issue, as is also the vigorous, argumentative battle which has been waged for several numbers, on the question of fraternities. Both sides have been sufficiently elucidated, and our readers will probably draw their own conclusions as a result.

We add a new department to our journal this month, that of military. This will probably become a permanent feature of the CAMPUS in the future, and local notices regarding cadets and the battalion will be gladly inserted. It is hoped that the "war" columns will be so instructive that every cadet will at once become a subscriber of the paper.

It is with regret that we are obliged to announce that the Rev. T. DeWitt Talmadge will not address the societies at commencement. An engagement to lecture at Bowdoin College, Maine, precluded his being present in Meadville on the date desired. Negotiations are, however, in progress to secure another speaker, who will, doubtless, be named in our next issue.

Prof. Hyde gave a short review of the life and character of Emerson, on Tuesday morning, in the Chapel. He was personally acquainted with the distinguished Concord philosopher, and the talk was all the more enjoyable on that account. The words spoken were chosen with care and strict exactness, and gave evidence of the high appreciation in which the great writer is held by the thorough student of his life.

In connection with recent discussion of the importance of more English in our course, the following exhibit is furnished for the attention of the faculty and those in authority. This adds only two studies, but introduces much necessary drill in elocution and composition:

Freshmen. Common Rhetoric, 1 term; Elocution 10 hours each term.

Sophomore. Philosophy of Rhetoric, 1 term; Elocution, 2 terms; Essays, 10 hours each term.

Junior. English Literature, 1 term; Lectures and English and American Literature, 2 terms.

Senior. History of English Language, with Philosophy; Lectures. 1 term.

To give room in the Freshman and Sophomore, omit one study in Latin and Modern Language course. Transfer to Junior one classical study; for Senior, omit one biblical study.

The members of the Class of '82 now sleep serenely. No visions of midnight plotting of the opposition disturb their quiet repose. What threatened to be disruption, annihilation, and all uncharitableness, ends in peace. If the two factions chance to be seen arm-in-arm the balance of the term, it need excite no wonderment. The confidence reposed in each other now is refreshing to behold. On Friday, the 28th, day of April, A. D., the Seniors hung on each others' neck in rapture, and their difficulties vanished to the music of the cracking of double extra parlor matches. When Dr. Bugbee announced that something must be done, and that speedily, a deep, lasting calm settled down upon the average '82 "phiz." In the language of the "Hon. Bardwell Slote," the solemn, weighty query recurred to each mind, "Where are we?" How can we successfully bombard this Gibraltar of class-day? There they sat, silent and with faces lengthened in correspondence to the gravity of the situation. Suddenly a light broke in upon them. Why not omit class-day. This idea was more contagious than the yellow fever in the South. It appeared to satisfy both parties. In short, it was adopted, and, as at present arranged, this interesting part of the programme for Commencement week will be discontinued for this year. Thus the controversy ended. An electoral commission was not necessary for its adjustment, the bitterness and bad blood of the year are forgotten (so we hear), and the lion and the lamb lay down together. "Behold how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity."—*Psalms 103: 1.*

WHEN THE CAT'S AWAY THE MICE WILL PLAY.

SCENE 2—PART III.

Enter a dozen or so girls, each having something to eat in their hands—bottles of jam, pickles, etc. One of the girls advances front and sings.

(*Tune*, "*Rambling Rake.*")

The matron's gone and here we stay
In smiling Smilester's charge.
The cat's away, the mice will play
And run about at large.
We'll creep in through the pantry door
And rummage o'er the shelves,
Then eat till we can eat no more,
And satisfy ourselves.

Chorus—(*Omnes.*)

Oh, won't we have the jolly sport
In eating cakes and pies,
Six at a breath, the time is short,
So are the cookeries;
Oh, let the nightmare if it will
Ride in upon our dreams,
We're bound for once to have our fill
Ain't that the way it seems?

Spring Cupid—(aside). Those verses make one hungry.
Sunflower. Yes, and I
Would like a taste of yon blackberry pie.
2d lady to Felix. Why, Felix, you are looking quite as blue
As if you had your latter end in view.
3d lady. And look at Infelix. It seems to me
She's worst of all this melancholy three.
4th lady. I think I can the mystery explain,
They've caught the heart disease—delightful pain
That finds relief in moonlight serenades
And all the tricks called forth by evening's shades.
5th lady. Who are the causes of this ecstasy?
6th lady. There's one called Cupid.
Spring Cupid—(aside.) Ha, that's me.
7th lady. And one named Dreamer, if report be true,
The sleepiest man in town.
Sunflower—(aside to Dreamer.) Ha, ha! That's you.
8th lady. The next's Sunflower, love sonnets bound in calf.
Dreamer—(to Sunflower.) Ha, ha! That's you. Come now,
why don't you laugh?
Felix. Oh, clever girl—how shrewd you are—how keen,
Truly they say that jealous eyes are green,
And summer's verdure could not rival yours;
The grape's not very pleasant when it sours.
Dreamer—(aside.) Ha, ha! There is a specimen of wit.
A woman's tongue. Lord! keep me shy of it.
Infelix. And so there's one called Cupid. That's for me.
I see the drift of your light raillery,
And one to listen to you would infer
That something thin and fine as gossamer
Is that weak fibre which you call your brain.
Spring Cupid—(aside.) Now, fire ahead my beauty. That's
the style.
Her supper'll soon be filtered into bile.
Hysteria. Sunflower—love sonnets bound in calf. Ah well,
Now please you, lean whale bone, have you heard tell
Of these same grapes which Felix ——
(Smiles falls asleep and snores. All gather together and look under the table. Second lady reaches down and draws Smiles from under the table, by the ear.)
Hysteria—(aside to Felix.) How long has he been there?
He must have heard
Our clever conversation, word for word.
3d lady. Now, Smiles, explain yourself. It doesn't seem
Quite right to see you here.
Smiles. I had a dream:
I thought I saw three girls—plain as I see
You here—deep in some cunning strategy,
And then, three gentlemen with stealthy tread
Came following behind. Then some one said:
"Say, have you seen the matron." "Yes," said he
"And she looked rather flustered."
(Enter matron from the rear unobserved.)
Matron—(aside.) Ah, I see,
That letter and my trip. Conspiracy.
(Hysteria and Felix percieve matron and try to make Smiles stop talking—but he resumes.)
Smiles. Let's see what else I thought I heard: ah yes,
There was the word "bamboozle" and a mess,
And "poor consumptive Eva on her mind,"
"Train late,"—I can't remember—'twas designed
To fool ——
(Matron steps forward and says):
The Matron. Let me hear the rest;
This little trick on me grows manifest.
(Girls try to conceal pickle bottles, etc.)
Matron. Let's see if I can't supplement your dream.
Listen to this and it will plainer seem. (Reads):

"MY DEAR MISS PRIM:

"As you are well aware,
I've been out west to get a change of air,
For two long years I've struggled with my fate,
But all the symptoms changed for worse of late,
My left lung's nearly gone, and I'm so thin
And hollow eyed I seem but bone and skin.
I cannot live, I feel, much longer here
Vnd presage warns me that the end is near.
I'm sick at heart, and I would like to see
My friend: Please come, it will encourage me.
I'll pass through Meadville on the evening truin,
Which at the depot will not long remain.
But come prepared—for you will but behold
The shadow of your faithful friend of old.
But I must close, and what disease has left
After its racking ravage and its theft,
Of hopefulness and strength.
(Signs) "Yours, EVA."

(Matron looks at Hysteria, whom she saw motioning to Smiles whilst he was relating his dream.)
Spring Cupid—(aside.) Oh, for a rat hole.
Sunflower—(aside.) Or a pair of wings.
(Matron picks up a knife and fork.)
I'll let this rest just now. What are these things?
Hum, hum! It strikes me that the atmosphere
Smells strangely rank of jam and pickles here,
And here's a fork, and in the parlor to,
It strikes me that I've hit on something new,
I think I'll search—perhaps I then can see
Something to solve me this perplexity.
(Approaches screen. Dreamer, Spring Cupid and Sunflower retire to other end, and when the matron goes behind they come to the front—girls all scream—then young gentlemen retire behind the screen and matron comes front.)
What is the reason of this sudden fright,
I'll know the cause if it takes me all night.
(She again approaches screen—goes behind. Dreamer being last in his effort to get out of matron's way upsets screen. (Business.) Felix, Sunflower and Hysteria fall on their knees. Spring Cupid, Dreamer and Sunflower come front—matron middle, pointing to letter. The rest retire back.) Tableaux.

[*Curtain.*]

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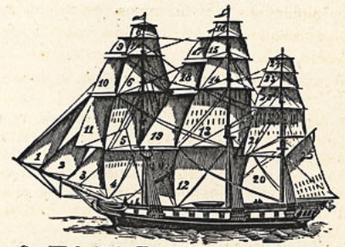
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