

The Campus.

WE AIM NOT TO MOULD PUBLIC OPINION BUT TO SCRAPE THE MOULD OFF OF IT.

VOL. XIII., No. 2.

ALLEGHENY COLLEGE, MEADVILLE, PA., OCTOBER 19, 1896.

NEW SERIES.

The Campus.

ISSUED SEMI-MONTHLY BY THE STUDENTS.

One Year, \$1.50. In Advance \$1.25. Single Copies, 10 Cents.

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ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE, MEADVILLE, PA., AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER

The literary societies of the College have opened the school year in good condition and under favorable auspices.

Ossili, since her old meeting place has been turned into a class room, has been compelled to hold her meetings in Hulings Hall.

We would recommend and strongly advise every old student not identified in the past with our literary society work, and every student coming into College for the first time, to join one of these societies.

Now don't urge the old excuse of not having the time. Take the time. You did not come to College in order to develop into a recluse, to become a book-worm, or to break down your health with too close application to study, but you did come in order to be developed into an all-round man. Work in literary society is fully as important as any two classes you have, yes, as any three or four. You may not think so now, or next year, or the year after, but when you have been out of College the time of regret will come.

The societies stand ready to help you, to develop your power of public speaking, to make you acquainted with the rules and practices of parliamentary bodies, and, of more value than all else, to give you a facility in off-hand speaking. Things, all of them of inestimable value to one, especially in such an age as ours, when one has to mingle so frequently with his fellows in bodies where parliamentary rules govern.

President Elliot, of Harvard College, in speaking of literary societies, says that he thoroughly believes that the greatest benefit he received from his College life was from the literary societies.

Let us support them.

There is an old saw to the effect that "well begun is half done," and like most old saws, there is more truth in it than appears at first sight.

This is the time of year for beginnings, especially among students, and more especially among new students. The old student determines to turn over a new leaf and dig into this or that harder than ever before; the new student comes to us full of high aspirations

and firm resolves to allow nothing to interfere with the one work in hand, the acquiring of an all-round education.

No other time is so appropriate for the making of such resolutions as the first of the collegiate year. The conditions are most favorable. The change of environment makes easier the breaking up of old habits of life and the forming of better ones. The old drawbacks are gone and it is possible to begin again under more favorable conditions, perhaps, and with more sympathetic assistance.

In College, as elsewhere, much depends upon first impressions; in other words, the faculty and students watch carefully the new man and give him rank according to the faithfulness with which he does his work for the first year, aye, even for the first term. By this we do not mean to say, as some foolishly claim, that one can slide through College on the reputation gained in his first year, but that the reputation for poor work in the Freshman year is hard to clear in the Sophomore year; that carelessness in the foundation is disastrous to the super-structure.

Diligent, painstaking work alone gives satisfactory results. Remember that you are here, not to "get through" but to train and develop your mind and to attain this end you must "start right." A mistake now means vain effort with disappointing results and where possible, a new beginning with the wisdom gained from experience, a dear teacher.

The ancients on the eve of any important enterprise, were accustomed to take the auspices both public and private and to pour out libations to much venerated Janus. To-day all that is past, yet even now, the omens at the outset frequently foretell the end.

Then let us watch our beginnings; in College life, in social life, in our religious life, everywhere.

It is the duty of government to make it easy for people to do right, and difficult for people to do wrong.—*Ex.*

Literary.

Irving's Style.

First of all, of course, Irving's style is humorous. He makes fun of everybody and everything, but he does it in such a good natured way that no one could take offense. Sometimes it is hard to tell in just what the humor consists. Sometimes it is in basing a very clear and logical proof on the shaky foundation of a statement which is either untrue or true only in one sense, and that a different sense from the one in which he uses it. Sometimes his humor consists in an incongruous mixing of figures and plain language. The mixture of fact and fiction in his "History of New York," perhaps adds to the humor, and his derivations of names are very funny.

He is sometimes, though not often, pathetic.

Then, Irving was good natured. He loved everything. A large part of his droll humor seems to be thrown in simply to keep us feeling good. He always saw the sunny side of everything. As well as the sunny side, Irving also saw the inside of things. He was a poet and an artist. He could enjoy a beautiful combination of earth and sky and water to his very soul, and noticed all the little things, each bird and flower in the scene. He had, too, a pretty good understanding of human nature.

His books are full of the supernatural. He deals in ghosts and hobgoblins, in phantom ships and buried treasures. In fact, he seems to have a fondness for the unreal. The *impossibility* of a thing makes it no less real to him. He says, "I am ever willing to be deceived, where the deceit is pleasant and costs nothing. I am, therefore, a ready believer in relics, legends, and local anecdotes of goblins and great men; and would advise all travelers who travel for their gratification, to be the same. What is it to us whether these stories be true or false, so long as we can persuade ourselves into the belief of them, and enjoy all the charm of the reality?"

Irving wrote for pleasure. His style is perfect, the language exquisite, and the arrangement methodical. There are no useless sentences or even words. The language is figurative and shows wide reading and an extensive knowledge of history and classics. There are many fine instances of alliteration. His descriptions are beautiful, probably from his imaginative way of seeing *into* things.

Finally, he did not write to instruct ; he wrote to amuse and cheer, to see if he could, "by any lucky chance, in these days of evil, rub out one wrinkle from the brow of care, or beguile the heavy heart of one moment of sorrow ;" or "prompt a benevolent view of human nature, and make his reader more in good humor with his fellow beings and himself."

General Culture.

There has lately been formed in Meadville an organization called the Musical Literary Club. By its method and aim it tends toward the goal for which every college student should earnestly strive—a broad general culture. The stated object of this club is the study of the history and literature of music, the principles of criticism and the cultivation of taste. As its name implies it is not for musicians alone, but for all who would learn to love and interpret music as each one ought to love and interpret one of the greatest sources of beauty and inspiration which the world contains. It is not possible that we should all be musicians, and we are far too likely as a result to consider the musical world as closed to us and so shut our souls to the wealth of beauty which might otherwise flow in. We cannot strive too earnestly to learn the true art of being *listeners* nor to learn to understand and feel the beautiful thoughts and sentiments which can rouse the nobility within us by music as by beauty everywhere. Nor is it music alone which should claim our attention. Art too holds a place all its own. The masterpieces of the world can-

not be seen by most of us in the originals, but so numerous and so perfect are the copies that *none* need remain in ignorance of the marvelous forms and creations which have so appealed to men's finer natures even from the remotest times. Who can measure the effect which a beautiful picture once deeply impressed on the mind leaves there forever? Nor is the importance of imagery more important—as important—as the beautiful, the elevating, the ennobling in literature. It would scarcely seem necessary to urge the importance of this last source of instruction upon the minds of college students, for it would seem that they would instinctively realize their need of it. Yet does not many and many a student become so engrossed by the ordinary work and routine of college life that he loses sight altogether of the means around him whereby he might broaden and deepen his life.

We are not accomplishing all we should in doing our prescribed work. In this we have only a hint of the possibilities open to us. It should be a constant spur to us to remember that when the mind is open to beautiful, inspiring thoughts, from whatever source, there must be crowded out from our natures much that is little, petty and unworthy, in order to give the better thoughts room. So great is the danger of becoming absorbed in the one line of work, that we can only escape from it by constant, conscious effort. But the result will be well worth the effort. No one should be satisfied in taking any but the highest development for his subject. What better ideal can the college student set for himself than the following symphony by William Henry Channing, and what better can he do than make it his own so far as his constant efforts can make it possible?

"To live content with small means ; to seek elegance rather than luxury, and refinement rather than fashion ; to be worthy and not respectable, and wealthy, not rich ; to study hard, think quietly, talk gently, act frankly ; to listen to stars and birds, to babes and sages with open hearts ; to brave all cheerfully, do

all bravely, await occasions, hurry never. * *
 * In a word, to let the spiritual unbidden and unconscious grow up through the common. This is to be my symphony."

fish.

Fish may be divided into two classes—cod fish and fresh fish. The propriety of dividing them into two classes will be at once apparent when we reflect that they are usually found in schools.

The mackeral is not exactly a cod fish ; but he comes so much nearer being a cod fish than a fresh fish, that he is for the present classed with the former.

Fish exist in all sizes to suit the purchaser, from minnows to whales—which are not fish, strictly speaking. Neither is the alligator a fish ; but if we attempt to tell what are not fish, this article will exceed its intended limits.

The herring is not absolutely a fish, he is a suggestion of departed fish. The herring sustains the same relation to the finny tribe as an Egyptian mummy to the human race.

Fish are caught by measure and sold by weight—that is, they are caught by the gill and sold by the pound. But they are sometimes caught by weight—wait till you get a bite.

Contentment is the chief requisite to the successful fisherman.

Surveyors are likely to make good fishermen, because their lines and angles are apt to be all right.

The mermaid and fish woman may also be mentioned in this connection. The former is a good illustration of what is meant by the ideal and the latter as fitly represents the real.

The fish tribe, like man, has a devil—the devil fish.

Many land animals are produced in the sea. Thus we have the dog-fish, the cat-fish, the sea-lions, the sea-cows and the sea-horses, but no sea-mules. None of the above

have hind legs, and any manner of mule without hind legs would be a conspicuous failure.

The Excursion to Canton.

Many of the students of Allegheny College will long remember the trip to Canton on Friday, Sept. 25, 1896. Hundreds of enthusiastic Republicans of Crawford county were glad to avail themselves of the opportunity to visit William McKinley at his home.

The special train was made up of eleven coaches containing the delegations from Cambridge, Venango, Saegertown and Meadville. The coaches were all decorated, but none made as good an appearance as the one chartered by Allegheny College. It was decorated with the College colors, blue and gold, and carried about seventy-five students and several members of the faculty.

The train started at 8:00 a. m., and was cheered on its way by hundreds of people who had gathered at the station to see it off. The day was all that could have been desired, and as the train traveled rapidly, and everyone was in the best of spirits, the ride seemed short, and the enthusiasm had not decreased when the train arrived at Canton, about 11:00 a. m.

When we were near Canton some one produced a roll of McKinley and Hobart pictures and suggested to the students that we each pin one of them on our back. The plan was received with approbation, and when the train pulled into Canton almost all of the students were bearing on their backs the picture of a man whom they delighted to honor. Some in their enthusiasm even made sandwiches of themselves by wearing Hobart in front and McKinley behind, and Prof. Dutton and Dr. Thomas won cheers for themselves by being boys again and doing as the boys did.

As soon as the train arrived the procession was formed. It was headed by the Northwestern band, and the delegation from Allegheny College had the honor of marching next.

The students made the town fairly ring with the College yells. After a march of about a mile Maj. McKinley's residence was reached, and our first glance at the surroundings convinced us that we were not the first pilgrims to visit the Mecca of the Republicans.

When the delegations were assembled, Dr. Flood made a short speech, introducing us and reminding Mr. McKinley of the loyalty with which Crawford county has supported the Republican party. He also promised that we would do still more for that party during this campaign. Mr. KcKinley answered by a speech in which he thanked us for our enthusiasm, expressing his appreciation of the way in which Crawford county was supporting him, told of the pride with which he remembered that he was once a student of Allegheny College, and concluded by discussing briefly but forcibly the principal issues before the country in this campaign. At the conclusion of his speech, which was received with great applause, every one had an opportunity to shake hands with him.

The time until the train left at 4:30 was spent in seeing the town. It is quite a manufacturing place, and perhaps the most interesting of all the works were the buildings in which are made the Hampden watches.

It was a long and tedious ride back, but the students, not daunted by that, made the cars ring with their fun, and although it was a very tired lot of boys who reached Meadville at 8:00 o'clock, still none of us were sorry that we went, for we were more than ever desirous that William McKinley should reside in the White House during the next four years.

What We Need.

Aristotle says: "First in education will come gymnastics; but this is intended to make men athletes, not to develop brute force. It is to produce courage, which is a mean between the unbridled wildness of the animal and the sluggishness of the coward. Too much weight

must not be given to athletics, lest the child be spoiled; body and mind must not be hard worked at the same time. Gymnastics are only regarded as a preparation for the education of the soul."

Gymnastics are for the old as well as the young, the weak as well as the strong; indeed, they make the old young, the weak strong. To-day our young men too often make gymnastic ability the end itself and not the means. The Greeks, while they prized athletic distinction, did not hold the professional athlete in high honor. Euripides denounced the race of athletes in strong language.

Gymnastics and music were closely associated. It has been said that if a Greek youth had, by continuous practice, become stronger than a bull, more truthful than the God-head, wiser than the most learned Egyptian priest, his fellow-citizens would shrug their shoulders at him in contempt if he did not possess what a series of gymnastics alone can give—a sense of gracefulness and proportion.

Dr. Buckley says in his work, "Studies in Physical Culture," "Only systematic exercise prepares us for those emergencies upon which the prolongation of life often depends. A citizen who despised exercise was awakened at midnight by a cry of fire; hastily raising a window and looking out he saw that the building next his own was in flames. He hurried about the house gathering his valuables, carried them into the street, and fell dead. A clergyman, finding himself left by a train and liable to miss an important appointment, carried a carpet bag the short distance of three miles, reached his destination breathless, and in a few moments died."

In Allegheny we have many students who need special work in the gymnasium to fit them for the active duties of life. We would not make foot-ball, basket ball or base ball players of them, but athletes in the strictest sense of the word, men and women who are able to take care of themselves and to handle their bodies to the best possible advantage, remem-

bering that "No perfect brain ever crowns an imperfectly developed body." H. G. B.

Patriotism.

It is the spring of 1861. Already the fire and thunder of mighty warfare are overspreading our loved but severed nation. The great rebellion is now at hand. Lincoln and the officers at Washington are endeavoring to guide aright the reins of the government in this awful catastrophe. Along the banks of the noble Potomac marches a patriot army to-wards Alexandria, to guard the cause of freedom. See how proudly the stars and stripes wave above the column, and how quickly the men obey the orders of their beloved commander. They enter the traitor town with a double-quick step, and the rapid glance of the commander becomes fixed upon a rebel flag floating from the Marshall house. His dark eye glistens as he says: "Boys, that flag must come down." He ascends to the roof, quickly cuts that flag from its proud position, and bears it down the landing. But hark! a report! and the gallant Ellsworth lies at the feet of his assassin—the proprietor. Dead through patriotism to his country. May the name of that martyr ever be remembered by American hearts and rekindle the fires of patriotism within us.

Patriotism, the love of one's country through all dangers and trials, should exist in the soul of every citizen. Patriotism is loyalty to one's country, not taken as a certain area of land, but to the principles of the nation. It refreshes and brings enthusiasm to the soul. The patriot worships the idea which the soul represents. It makes heroes, the deeds of whom we love to recall.

Does not the heroic deed of Elmer Ellsworth throw a ray of sunshine on our hearts, and stir up in us a better love for our country? Was it not patriotism that stirred up the soul of Patrick Henry in the old church at Richmond, when, with stirring accents, he cried—

"Give me liberty or give me death"? So, with passionate heroism, Nathan Hale perished with no friend but God and the sense of duty to his country, crying with his last breath—"I only regret that I have but one life to give for my country."

Thus a noble army of martyrs have bravely fallen for that unseen mistress—their native country.

But patriotism in the yesterday of our national history was no stronger than it is today in the majority of the noble hearts of our country. How our hearts rebel whenever the news reaches our ears that our vessels have been fired upon, or our men attacked in foreign lands. We cannot bear to see our old flag insulted in such a manner, and we feel ready to go forward into battle, rather than to bear any national imposition. Yet there are places in our own free country where our flag will be riddled when it is raised to the breeze. Consider the anarchistic plots for the overthrow of the government that are continually breaking out in this country. Is it not time for this evil to be stopped by the civilized world? And does patriotism, the loyalty to our country, sanction the great flow of immigration? Shall we permit the foreign nations to empty on our shores the lowest classes of humanity?

May we ever stand by America and her interests, and prove our loyalty to her by constant enthusiasm, and may the endearing words of Scott ever re-echo in our ears,

"Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said,
This is my own—my native land."

Local.

Miss Margaret Paisley is back with us this term.

Walter F. Smith is at present pursuing studies at the Johns Hopkins University.

The Phi Kappa Psi Fraternity entertained their friends in a delightful manner Friday evening, Oct. 9.

The musical people of the College are very glad to welcome Mr. O. K. Eaton, who is a very fine violinist.

Mr. J. Vernon Wright is one of the new students at the conservatory. He is studying piano and organ under Mr. Comstock.

The Conservatory has opened this year with a decided increase in the number of students in attendance. The prospects are very encouraging.

"When the Phi Delta Theta found I was not a theological student, they dropped me," remarked one of the new students who was being "rushed."

Higley in history informs Dr. Perrin that Malachi is the first book of the Bible. The Dr. suggests that it might be very profitable to form a Sunday School class among the students in history.

Koester (in analytics)—"See that, Humeston?"

Humeston—"I don't think I do."

Koester—"Well, I should say not."

The election of officers of the Junior Class resulted as follows: President, A. J. Mayers, vice-president, Paul Weyand; secretary, Mary Colter; repplier, T. R. DeWolf; treasurer, C. H. Miller; orator, C. J. Fox; essayist, Belle Bartholomew, declaimer, H. N. Cole; historian, F. H. Mixsell.

C. R. Davis (in analytics)—"Its pretty cold in here, isn't it, Major?"

Koester—"It'll be warm enough for you before we're through."

Saturday evening, October 10th, Miss Gertrude Harper entertained a number of the College girls at her home on Chestnut street, and the girls had a gay time roasting chestnuts and marshmallows, playing games and dancing. The whole evening, however, was not spent in frivolity, for one fair damsel played the part of Ruth Ashmore and answered the questions which "her girls" asked her, with the wisdom of a Solomon or second Ruth Ashmore.

Allegheny Literary Society has elected the following officers: President, James H. Douds, vice-president, J. E. Henretta; secretary, Jay Wright; Treasurer, W. E. Tobias; sergeant-at-arms, J. W. Davis; janitor, C. O. Kadi; reviewers, W. E. Tobias, W. E. Thompson, H. K. Steele; librarian, A. W. Mumford.

The officers of the Sophomore class are as follows: President, Robbins; vice-president, D. B. Casteel; treasurer, W. H. Tonkin; secretary, C. F. Van Camp; historian, A. O. Chapin; essayist, Miss Nellie Sherred; poet, Miss Margaret Paisley; orator, W. S. Wilkenson; valedictorian, R. M. Ray; salutatorian, R. R. Gibson.

Philo-Franklin elected the following officers for the first term: President, C. E. Bordwell, vice-president, Paul Weyand; secretary, McBane Walker; treasurer, F. E. Mixsell; sergeant-at-arms, Y. Osaki; reviewers, W. J. Lowstutter, J. E. Mixsell, F. Darrow; librarians, L. L. Swisher, Paul Weyand.

Prof. Burdge was the hero of a very thrilling and exciting adventure on the canal one day last week. At the risk of his own life, he plunged headlong into the muddy waters of the canal and rescued his fair companion. Dr. Montgomery made feeling reference to his deed in the Epworth League meeting Sunday night.

The young ladies of Hulings Hall are much interested in politics, and the money question is served regularly for breakfast, dinner and supper. Monday each girl begged, borrowed or stole the picture of her favorite candidate, and now the Hall might easily be taken for the Republican headquarters, so numerous are the pictures of McKinley.

Dr. Flood's country house presented a gay scene one evening not long ago, when Miss Clara Campbell entertained a number of her college friends with an old-fashioned supper and dance. The party, which was an unusually merry one, drove to and from the farm in drays under the efficient chaperonage of Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Irvin and Mr. and Mrs. Sion Smith.

The annual reception given by the Y. W. C. A. and Y. M. C. A. to the new students was held in the chapel Monday evening, September 28th. A short address of welcome was delivered by Dr. Thomas, and if we do say it ourselves as shouldn't, the Doctor "did himself proud." President and Mrs. Crawford received in an informal way, and Mrs. Morey, Miss Barnaby and Miss Porter added greatly to the evening's enjoyment with readings and music. Each old student was a committee of one to see that the new students had a good time, and the first social event of the college year was a most delightful one.

The fraternities have been quite busy this fall rushing the new students. The following persons have been initiated into the mysteries of "frat:" Misses Hastings, Hempstead, Courtenay, Heiner and Cutter, into Kappa Kappa Gamma; Misses Hinckley, Stark, Vought and Parshall, into Kappa Alpha Theta; Misses McAllister and Riefer, into Alpha Chi Omega. Phi Kappa Psi has pledged Mr. Austin. Phi Delta Theta has initiated Messrs. Stolzenbach and Byers; Sigma Alpha Epsilon, Bankson; Phi Gamma Delta, Paul Eaton, O. K. Eaton, Sechrist and Hart; Delta Tau Delta, Reno, Lowell and McQuiston.

Promotions in the battalion are as follows:
Major—C. E. Bordwell.

Captains—George Grant, J. R. Rich, E. D. Goodwin and W. E. Tobias.

Adjutant—T. I. Bordwell.

First Lieutenants—C. A. Lefever, A. O. Chapin and C. R. Davis.

Second Lieutenants—C. B. Allen, E. E. Johnson, A. J. Mayers, Paul Sturtevant, R. B. Calvin, I. N. Salisbury and W. G. Harper.

Quartermaster Sergeant—Ralph Wier.

Sergeant Major—H. A. Porter.

First Sergeants—E. A. Humeston, Lynn McMichael and R. M. Ray.

Second Sergeants—Ralph Greenlee, J. P. Prindle and Roy Graham.

Sergeants—D. B. Castell, R. R. Gibson, C. S. Leet, H. D. Sayres and C. S. Knapp.

The Musical Literary Club.

Mr. W. M. Derthick recently established in Meadville a Musical Club, one of the many societies in the different cities which form what is known as the Federation of Musical Literary Clubs.

The first regular meeting was held on Thursday evening, October the first, and some seventy members were enrolled. The meetings are to be held every two weeks at the Conservatory, and at each meeting a program is given. This program consists of the reading of extracts from the life of some eminent composer, with analyses and illustrations of his best works.

Mrs. J. O. Hull is the President of the Meadville club, and will be glad to give any information to others desiring membership.

Y. M. C. A. Notes.

Advance data as to the nature of the Y. M. C. A. convention held at Oil City, October 24, were meagre, but the first session cleared up all doubts. The convention had been called by the state committee to arouse enthusiasm among the people of Oil City in regard to a building for the association. Sixty-seven delegates, including J. S. Reitz and W. P. Beazell, from the college, representing Erie, New Castle and Warren districts, were in attendance. The proceedings were auspiciously opened by a banquet served by the Ladies' Auxiliary; then followed a praise service led by W. D. Fellows, of Erie, who had charge of the music during the convention. Henry Bond, Esq., of Buffalo, made the address of the evening on "The Y. M. C. A. from a Business Man's Standpoint."

Saturday was a full day. J. W. Dean, the Quaker Evangelist, whose quaint and practical Bible studies were perhaps the most prominent features of the convention, led a sunrise prayer meeting. Discussions of ways and means, and the benefits of an association took up the forenoon. In the afternoon Hugh McA. Beaver.

State Secy. of College Work, presided at a college mass meeting. "The Relation of the Gymnasium to the Y. M. C. A." finished the afternoon.

The College and Railroad men took charge of the evening session. Four college and two railroad associations furnished the speakers, who made perhaps the most interesting speeches of the session.

The various pulpits of the town were filled by the delegates on Sunday. In the afternoon a men's meeting was held at 4 o'clock, led by Prof. H. E. V. Porter, of Jamestown, N. Y. The farewell meeting at 11 o'clock formally closed the convention.

The proceedings throughout were characterized by deep spirituality as well as practicality, and not only filled the delegates with a clearer notion of what the Y. M. C. A. really is and should be, but left on the minds of the people of Oil City the determination that their association should have a home worthy of it.

Alumni Notes.

O. G. Ketner, '96, is assistant city engineer in Oil City.

Darling, '96, is principal of a high school in New York state.

William T. Mossman, '95, is on the staff of the *Pittsburg Times*.

F. N. Fritz, '96, is assistant principal in the McKeesport High School.

Miss Florence Appleby, '96, is engaged in kindergarten work in Meadville.

Grant A. Norris, '96, of the Conneautville schools, was a recent visitor.

Miss Isabel Howe, '96, is pursuing post-graduate work at the college.

Prof. W. A. Elliott, '89, was married to Miss Ella Wade Miller on July 30, 1896.

H. W. Goodwin, '96, has accepted the principalship of a high school in Texas.

Arthur W. Thompson, '96, has accepted a position in an electrical works at Cleveland, O.

R. W. Darragh, '93, is temporarily filling the position of Professor of Mathematics in Beaver College.

G. W. Bird, '93, who has the supervision of a coal mine in the Indian Territory, is in the city for a short time.

On September 9, Dr. F. Guernsey Stubbs, '90, of Chicago, and Miss Jessie Bell Hardy were married at Wyack, N. Y.

Dr. C. C. Laffer, '89, was united in marriage September 1, 1896, to Miss Gertrude Sackett. They will make their home in Meadville, where the doctor has built up a large practice.

Walter W. Case, '84, and Miss Helen Dana Wyman, of Woburn, Mass., were united in marriage at the residence of the bride's parents, June 25. Mr. Case is connected with the Holden Insurance Agency at Boston.

C. L. Smith, '87, late Professor of English Literature in Pittsburg Female College, has been stationed by the Pittsburg Conference at Springdale, Pa.

Prof. C. F. Ross, '91, after spending the summer at the University of Chicago, sailed Sept. 26 for Germany, where he will spend a year in post-graduate work.

Rev. J. A. Balantine, '82, late pastor of the M. E. Church at Tarentum, Pa., has been appointed Presiding Elder of the McKeesport District of the Pittsburg Conference.

Frank Leslie's Illustrated Weekly of August 27, contained a well written account of the life and work of Ida M. Tarbell, an alumnus of whom Allegheny can well be proud.

J. L. Jones, '92, and J. H. Dunn, '92, both of whom are studying law in Beaver, are attaining quite a reputation as "spell-binders" in the present campaign. Mr. Jones champions the side of silver, while Mr. Dunn upholds the gold standard. They are in great demand all over the county.

The College World.

Exchanges.

"The ever wakeful echo here doth dwell."—*Fay*.

The man who itches for fame is usually kept scratching.

Yale's course in modern novels has been abandoned by the faculty.

The most miserable of men is the liar who is not believed when he tells the truth.

Yale annually buys \$7,000 worth of books for her library. Harvard expends \$15,000 for the same purpose, and Columbia \$43,000.

Lillian Bell, a young authoress of Chicago, says that conversation with a man under thirty-five is impossible, "because he only talks."

Don't snub any one, not alone because they may far outstrip you in the race of life, but because it is neither kind, nor right, nor Christian.

It makes my heart feel like a soggy biscuit to think of the great number of our steady-going citizens who go sky-larking immediately after lighting the fire with kerosene.

A National University under government control is to be established in China. The faculty will consist of foreigners, and the first president will be a former tutor of Li Hung Chang.

Prof.—"Who was the wisest man?"

Prep.—"Noah."

Prof.—"Noah?"

Prep.—"Yess'r. He was the only man who knew enough to come in when it rained.—*Ex*."

Forty-two athletes won crowns at the Olympic games this year. Eleven of the winners were Americans, ten were Greeks, seven German, five French, three English, two Hungarian, two Austrian, one Danish, and one Swiss.

"Did you ever," said the fair young thing,
As they gazed on the star-lit heavens,

"Did you ever stand at night
On a rocky bluff—" "You're right,"
Said he. "I've stood on a pair of sevens."

The greatest man is he who chooses the right with the most invincible resolution; who resists the sorest temptation from within and without; who bears the heaviest burdens cheerfully; who is calmest in storms, and most fearless under menaces and frowns; whose reliance on truth, on virtue, and on God is most unflinching.—*Ex*.

AN OMISSION.

A student was carefully packing his trunk
— One beautiful September day,
And he frowned as he looked at his outfit for school,

Piled up in confusing array.

A new suit for foot-ball, another for golf,
For tennis and bicycle, too,
With his hats and his canes, were all packed, but there still

Was some article lacking, he knew.

With his forehead contracted and wrinkled with care,

He hunted in crannies and nooks.

But he suddenly stopped and said, "Well, I declare,

If I haven't forgotten my books."

THE MODERN CRAZE.

The foot-ball man is now the craze,
With his long and shaggy hair,
With his padded suit in the dirt to root,
With blood to spill and spare.

He has guards on his legs and muffs on his ears,
And a covering for his nose,
As he dives in the game for glory and fame,
And slaughters his college foes.

Then here's to the lad who's the latest fad,
Who's out for blood and gore,
May he vanquish his foes by kicks and blows,
For that's what he's living for.

REGRET.

The winter months are almost here,
How the student dreads their dawn,
He must redeem his overcoat,
Which last year he put in pawn.

GREEN.

A Freshman with a young maid sat
 Beneath some shady trees.
 He gazed into her winsome eyes,
 And longed her waist to squeeze.
 "All flesh is grass," at length he sighed,
 The maid replied, "How true,
 As all must know who've sat beside
 A yap as green as you."

Lack of desire is the greatest riches.

Borrowing is the canker and death of every man's estate.—SIDNEY.

They are never alone that are accompanied with noble thoughts.—RALEIGH.

The way to wealth is as plain as the way to market; it depends chiefly on two words—industry and frugality.—FRANKLIN.

One good mother is worth a hundred school-masters. In the home she is a load-stone to all hearts and a load-star to all eyes.—HERBERT.

Be what nature intended you for, and you will succeed; be anything else, and you will be ten thousand times worse than nothing.—SIDNEY SMITH.

If a great thing can be done at all, it can be done easily. But it is that kind of ease with which a tree blossoms after long years of gathering strength.—RUSKIN.

He who in question of right, virtue or duty, sets himself above ridicule, is truly great, and shall laugh in the end with truer mirth than ever he was laughed at.—LAVATER.

To tell our own secrets is generally folly, but that folly is without guilt; to communicate those with which we are intrusted is always treachery, and treachery for the most part combined with folly.—JOHNSON.

A man who hath no virtue in himself ever envieth virtue in others; for men's minds will either feed upon their own good or upon others' evil; and who wanteth the one will prey upon the other.—BACON.

Despair makes a despicable figure, and is descended from a mean original. It is the offspring of fear, laziness and impatience. It argues a defect of spirit and resolution, and oftentimes of honesty too.—TAYLOR.

The high prize of life, the crowning fortune of a man, is to be born to some pursuit which finds him in employment and happiness, whether it be to make baskets, or broadswords, or canals, or songs.—EMERSON.

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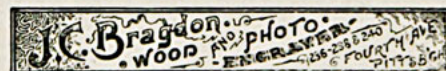
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