THE CAMPUS.

"INTER SILVAS ACADEMI QUAERIMUS VERUM."

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LITERARY.

WHENCE COMEST THOU?

Whence art thou come Oh! bird,
Blending the rich tide of thy liquid song
With the sweet hymns of Sabbath worshippers?
Hast left the leafy temple of the wood,
Whose voice of worship, is the whispering wind,
Linked with the music of ten thousand songs
From throats like thine?

The chastened murmur of the silver stream,
And the free incense of the blooming flowers,
Say hast thou left companionships like these,
In Nature's hallowed temple, here to come
And link thy voice with human worshippers?
And tune our world-worn hearts
To purer feeling, as sweet pictures rise
Of far off early homes, and fresher years,
And hearts more tuneful, and more light than now?

Oh! Bird, I shut my eyes and seem to be,
Beneath the shadow of the old home trees,
So full of songs like thine.
I hear the breezes sweep from off the hills,
And murmur through the close linked summer boughs;
I catch the winding river's dreamy song,
And feel within my soul the same deep thrill,
Which woke responsive to the world without;
What a sweet hush lay on the sun-bright hills,
And settled down upon the village street,
As quietly the simple worshippers,
Trod the worn pathway to the old church door,
With scent of roses on their Sunday garb.

Sing on, Oh! bird, and while I list your song,
If unshed tears should gather round my heart,
For the lost sweetness of the old spring times,
Still shall my highest praise ascend to Him,
Who, through the maze of this bewildering world
Is leading me through unknown pathways Home.

E. J. B.

INTELLIGENT OBEDIENCE.

"The letter killeth but the spirit maketh alive." How often is work done in a formal, mechanical way, and duty performed in a perfunctory manner! How refreshing the sight of an earnest worker going through his task, whether self-imposed or marked out by others "with the spirit and understanding also." On the farm or in business, everything thrives under the eyes and hand of the master, but languishes and goes to ruin when left to others. The most trivial duty or menial service may be ennobled by the devotion and spirit of the workman. Loving service atones for many faults. The government whose laws are obeyed through fear, and the one whose requirements are met by the patriotic response of its citizens, produce a very different kind of men. The difference is not so much in the laws as in the theory of government, and the interest of the citizens in its prosperity and good name. In either case the laws are faithfully executed, for no government can long survive without this. It is the certainty of punishment, rather than its severity, that prevents crime and makes the laws respected; and no government too sentimental to execute its laws and protect its law abiding members, ought to exist. Nor is such sentimentality kindness, but rather cruelty, disorganizing society and offering a premium for lawlessness. All societies and organizations depend upon these principles, and nowhere are they more applicable than in an institution of learning. To be without law for the punishment of evil doers, is to be lawless indeed, and not only to injure the organization, but the character of its members.

A school is designed to furnish facilities for

the development of its students, and to give direction to their work, to the end that it may produce symmetrical character. The methods of the school constitute one of its chief means of education. The manliness and character of its students depend mainly upon these. If it has a wise and firm government, not "paternal" and patronizing, but kind and inspiring confidence, both in its wisdom and firmness, and the students come to feel that it is really their institution whose government is primarily, but not ultimately, in their hands, whose good name is in their keeping and whose success is their success; then will it prosper and its students develop sterling character. This intelligence and obedience, acting under law, and yet without the restraint of law, "being a law unto oneself," and yet conforming to the requirements of the organization of which he is a member, produce the highest type of character.

These principles apply in the methods of study. To economize time as well as to secure logical development, a prescribed course of study must be followed. This is essential, and yet if followed in a mechanical way, without understanding its reasons, it leaves its evil effect on the student. Doing what is directed is a good and proper thing, but merely doing this without an intelligent control of one's plans and work lessens the ability to make and pursue a course of study or work for himself. The most teachable apprentice does not always make the best master-mechanic. The best hired hand is often one that cannot manage his own affairs and succeeds at nothing except working under the direction of others. This habit of perfect obedience without appreciating the reason for the directions given, has produced an inability to lay plans and execute them for themselves. This applies to the daily work of students. It is necessary that students follow their directions, but how to do this for years and not produce an inability to work unaided or directed by others is an important problem. How many students can pursue a study by themselves, without a lesson assigned, as well as in the class? How many students who have stood well in their classes, and deservedly so, fail to go on after leaving school, and achieve success? Because they have worked so well under the direction of others they are unable to work for themselves. If, as in the case of conduct, the student so appreciates the reasons underlying and determining a course of study as to make them his own and intelligently act upon them as though he originated it, then he receives a double benefit. At first it may be impossible to do so, but when one is further on, it can, and should be done. The student that does this will find his account in after success. In addition to the work assigned, he should always be doing other regular work in which he seeks advice from those able to give it, but for the control and details of which he takes the responsibility. To do what others have done, because they have done it, makes one a machine; but to do what they have done because by logical processes we have worked out the same conclusions, will make men.

THE NATURAL INEQUALITY OF MEN.

Inequality, whether it be the result of law, or only the caprice of chance, is observable in all nature, and it is nowhere more evident than among men. Talk as much as we please of the equality of men, correctly speaking, no such equality exists, never did and never will exist.

What may seem even more contrary to the usual manner of thinking, is: such equality if it did exist, might in many ways be a detriment to the progress of the race. In all probability it is one the of wisest provisions which the Creator has made, that men shall not be equal; but however this may be, the fact of such inequality remains. Few subjects afford a more interesting study than the diversity of faculty and talent among men. It is the study of that variety in which nature delights, and which she carries through all her orders from the lowest even to the highest.

In the natural world there are gently rolling hills and towering snow-capped mountains; there are creeping and twining vines, and there are mighty oaks and "murmuring pines." Among men we

find quiet, unpretending ones, and along side of these, those gigantic characters which tower as much above the ordinary horde as the mountain summit does above the valley at its feet. There is every grade of intelligence from the feeble and almost lifeless powers of the idiot to the matchless genius of a Newton. Not only is there every order, but every kind and variety of intellect and character.

When we read of the astonishing deeds of Alexander, Cæsar and Napoleon, and compare them with the tame exploits of ordinary men, we are inclined to believe that "there were giants in those days." We often deem ourselves successful when we have accomplished only some commonplace achievement, and if some one in the circle of our acquaintance shows some moderate traits of originality, or rises a little above the ordinary level, we give him the credit of being shrewd, and sometimes of being wonderfully "smart."

But extremely insignificant do all these, which which we regard as our highest successes, become when we consider the vastness of the deeds of the giant souls of former or present times. A great mass of the earths' population, in the space of a whole lifetime, not only accomplishes nothing praiseworthy but even remains below the standard, which common humanity fixes as the lowest limit of its mediocrity. Those who occupy the middle position, frequently by a well spent lifetime, rise to something of eminence and prosperity; but Alexander at the age of twenty-five had made himself master of all western Asia, and dying at the early age of thirty-three, the age when most men just begin their work; he had conquered almost the entire known world. Although this mighty empire was soon broken into pieces, his influence lived and still lives. Speaking of the results growing out of this great conquerer's life, a writer has said: "The Greek language became the tongue of all government and literature throughout many countries where the people were not Greek by birth. It was thus at the very moment that Greece began to lose her political freedom that she made, as it were, an intellectual conquest of a large part of the world." While one man in the space of thirty-three years conquers nations and sets forces in movement that roll down through the ages, millions, it is safe to say, make not the same proportional impress, even in their own limited community. Circumstances and opportunity have, no doubt, some influence in such things; but they cannot account for the immense differences. As one star differs from another in glory, so does one man differ from another in talent and genius. When a young man of ordinary intelligence shows some skill with the pencil or brush, his friends at once set him apart as a genius, and bespeak for him a future of fame. Such often rise to some notice, or many even beome extensively known in their special department of work; but Michael Angelo was a painter, sculptor, architect, civil engineer, statesman and poet, and excelled in all these; and Leonardo da Vinci was scarcely less. To say that such examples are the result of circumstance, is often to accord to the influence of chance, results far greater and higher than generally come from wisdom and design. Why is it that now and then from the very lowest ranks of society, from the extremest poverty and obscurity, a man mounts up like an eagle, soaring higher and higher until he is almost lost to the sight of the rabble from whence he rose? Why does a Lincoln step from the woodman's cabin to a nations capitol? Why should a Henry Wilson transfer himself from a shoemaker's bench to a seat most honerable, save one, which a nation bestows? By perseverance, by work, some one replies. It is granted; but would perseverance place every man in such a position, or has every man the ability for such work or the will power for such perseverance? Persistence will do much for every man, and through it he can accomplish all of which he is capable; but it can never do the same for all, because all have not the same strength with which to toil, nor the same force to impel the ability which they do possess. Were all men of the same kind and degree of ability, it is possible that there would be no such thing as the progress and developement of humanity; as the circulation of the fluids of trees and plants is

due to the greater density of that occupying the topmost cells, so the steady flow of human progress may be largely owing to the differences of ability among men. Those holding the highest positions and possessing the greatest powers, may constitute the influence that is largely concerned in lifting the lower strata of humanty to a higher condition of life. C.

REAL STUDENTS.

"Where did he graduate?" is the common question which follows the mention of a new and rising name.

So general has become the association of prosperity with College education, that, to those holding humble stations and never having had the opportunity for higher study, the idea has come that only college graduates can win success; to the young to graduate seems the *sine qua non* of future advancement; and everywhere the simple sentence: "He is a college graduate," is sufficient to admit one into the best circles.

No one believes more firmly in the benefit of schools of learning, nor more earnestly advocates a college education for every young man and woman than do we; but is it the only way to reach the goal, to win the prize?

Certainly an acquaintance with great names says not, and, though the majority of renowned men have been "college men" and as well "honor men," yet there are notable exceptions, and 'tis well known that the majority of "honor men" are not great after their college days are over.

Observation shows that there is another way than the well-trodden path of the college course, and that whoever will work for the sake of attaining knowledge and elevating his nature may be successful, whatever the circumstances surrounding.

It is not always nor oftenest the desire for knowledge which actuates students. In an institution where the instructors are able, the resources sufficient, where there is competition, and prizes are offered, there is incitement which will arouse almost anyone. The spirit of the place is study. It is not hard to work in such an atmoshere and work well. Where there is any ambition it will be aroused and one cannot help striving in the general race. But, if after the course is over, the pressure removed, if then the "honor man" lays aside his work and makes no further determined effort, one may readily conclude that the strife for superiority, not the sincere desire to know for the sake of being and doing, has been the motive for his labor. In the class-room he shines, but had he not been there and under the influence of the place he would not have studied with half the zeal; he works for first prize because the force of competition is upon him and not because he wishes to lay the foundation of a rich scholarship to be perfected in future years.

But have they who work in this way any right to the name of student? Are they real students? If they care for nothing which they may not recite, neglect lectures because they will not be obliged to use them in the class-room, take advantage of superficial teaching to neglect their lessons, is there real earnestness in their studying?

Rather are they to be commended who work without the incentive of emulation and favorable surroundings.

A company of *savants* were discussing their colleges, when one of them turned to a well-known minister of great strength of mind and fine scholarship and asked, "Where did you graduate?" "From the Methodist itineracy on horse-back," was the reply.

Could any man have a better right to a diploma than he who could obtain an education even in riding through the country on horse-back.

His answer had the ring of true metal in it, for the one who will do, will be, whether he have the stimulus of favorable surroundings or not is the true student, and the one who graduates from the plough, the forge, the shop, deserves the honor he receives. Wherever one goes he may find opportunities for learning, and thanks to the ceaseless activity of our minds, we may seize them, constantly directing our thought to useful

things, and as well learning to think, to compare, to observe. Thus, whether one is in college or not, he may by earnest work attain to a high degree of scholarship, not working because he must to keep his place in class, not because he loves the competition and excitement, but that he may carry out noble purposes of usefulness in life, and only those who do this have any claim to the title of student.

DISHONESTY IN COLLEGE LIFE.

It is a strange fact that many, who would scorn to tell a lie, or steal a dime, do not hesitate within college walls to obtain good marks on false pretences, or cheat their society out of a well deserved fine. There seems to be a vague idea prevalent that to deceive the Faculty is not dishonest, if it only be done skillfully. Although it has been stated, clearly and frequently, that the students are expected to answer "Not at Church," if they have not attended the morning service, it is a well known fact that many who do not obey this requisition, nevertheless boldly answer "At Church," and defend themselves by saying "I *was* at Church (in the evening)." They go to their classes and manage to recite an unstudied lesson, either by depending on a "pony," looking in the book, copying from others' work, or asking a seatmate for help. Others "cheek it through" by guessing, or pretending to know the lesson but "can't express it," etc. Why is it that dishonesty in the recitation rooms is not recognized by its true name? It would seem that a true student, if for no other reason, would scorn such means, simply from a manly ambition to depend on himself, to *appear* what he *is*, and to receive only the merit he deserves. How difficult, then, it is to understand how those who pretend to be honest can follow practices which the lowest grade of morality must condemn as dishonorable! In Literary Society, fines are eluded by all sorts of fabrications, such as "sickness," when nothing but laziness or a slight headache afflicts them; or "absence from town," when that absence was neither necessarily caused nor properly excused.

It is time that every honorable, noble-minded student should exert his influence to stop this wide-spread corruption. It is a subject of momentous importance; not only as regards the temporary reputation of a student, or the college he represents, but also in relation to his future character and position. It strikes at the very vitals of public morality. Our reformers wax eloquent over the corruptions in our politics. Let them go to the fount and inculcate honesty in college life, and they will secure purity in public life twenty-five years hence. In nine cases out of ten, the tricksters and corrupt legislators of our present Congress are those who cheated while at college; and the irreproachable statesmen are those who were perfectly fair and honest in their recitations. Few realize that the rules of conduct which they cultivate in their student days will be those, most likely, which they will follow throughout life. We are here for the acquisition, not only of *facts*, but also of *principles*, for the culture, not only of *mind* but also of *character*. It is indeed desirable that we gain popularity and make (?) a brilliant career; but it is far more important that we live a *true*, *honorable* and *useful* life. This latter may be secured by fostering sterling honesty and noble sentiments in early life; and especially while at college.

JEMAND.

Rifle-matches have lately taken quite a prominent place in the increasing list of college amusements. This seems to us very natural, and much to be rejoiced at. It is peculiarly suitable that we should cultivate this field of pleasure, as it is one which is confined almost entirely to Southern men.—*Virginia University Magazine.*

The Seniors are studying the Constitution now, and one day they were startled by one of their number who asked with great earnestness the question, "Can the militia be taken beyond State boundaries to squelch commotions and suppress resurrections?" Class passed.

Latin Proverb.—Nunquam Animus sed perge caput. [Never mind, but go ahead.]

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EDITORIAL COMMITTEE.

E. S. WHITE,

W. J. McCLINTOCK, A. E. COLEGROVE,

W. L. McCLURG, IDA M. TARBELL.

A. J. MAXWELL, *Business Manager.*

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The Campus will be continued to all present subscribers unless otherwise ordered and arrearages paid. We have to thank all who have contributed to the financial support of our enterprise, and hope the generous support of the past may be continued to our successors. The interests of the College demand this means of communication, and we trust its students and friends may take a lively interest in its continuance and improvement.

There are several whose subscription remains unpaid; please to settle at once that we may settle with the new board.

WITH this issue the present board of editors lay down their quills, and pass the paper into other hands. Our connection with the CAMPUS has been one of varied experience; we may not have kept up its character to the standard which we could have wished, but for the most part, all things considered, we have been conscientious and have endeavored to do our best. Its management has been accompanied with not a little anxiety and vexation, but we have found it a fertile source of discipline, and consider what we have learned of more consequence than all the care and labor we have been obliged to bestow upon it. Our labors have been the subject of all sorts of criticisms, from praise to censure. Some of it, however, has come from persons who could hardly be considered competent judges. In all cases we have endeavored to weigh all criticisms, and profit, as the case might be, by the knowledge or the inexperience of the critic. With our most sincere thanks to contributors and readers for their support, we turn the responsibility over to those who shall succeed us, wishing them success in their labors.

THIS year, instead of marshaling their forces for a direct contest, it was thought best by the societies to make the annual display of their abilities in the usual select performance. We do not think from the one lately given by Allegheny Society, that there has been less interest taken in its preparation, or that, generally speaking, it has fallen far below what we would have heard from its representatives, if they had been met by the rival spirits of the society, with whom it would have been their fortune to contend. Without having to undergo the overstrained exertion that necessarily attends a contest, the performers acquitted themselves with credit to the organization whose reputation it was theirs to maintain. The performance consisted of two declamations, two orations, one essay and was ended by an animated and interesting discussion. The press and the pulpit were held up to view, in their all important capacity of advancing the interests of mankind. Not having the space to chronicle our opinion in full of the merits of the several productions individually, we are happy to attach to them all, singly and as a whole, the comment that they were an improvement on any productions given on similar occasions by the society, and did honor to the reputation of the College for that originality and discriminating thought which its students aim to cultivate. The programme is given in full in another place.

THE Centenary prize contest of the Philo-Franklin Literary Society came off in the chapel on the evening of the 14th ult. Messrs. Bolard, Hovis, White, Moss, Maxwell and Miner, were

the heroes of the occasion. The performance as a whole, was good. The judges decided that Mr. Moss should bear off the palm. This performance was decidedly an improvement on some of the former performances, both in the number of speakers, and the interest taken by the whole society. A full house was one grand feature.

THE time of year has come when one of the most conspicuous qualities among students is their lack of energy, and a tendency to while away the tedious hours at some amusing pastime. The brain which has been employed in solid work since the sombre tints of autumn and the first breath of winter gave to the mind a keenness for intellectual pursuits, now feels the relaxing influence of the softened air and a melting sun. To a much greater degree the cerebral organ of the individual who found but small delight in study by the blazing winter fire, appreciates the impossibility of attacking anything having the appearance of a text-book. The College student dreads the weary hours of study; the College loafer shirks the duties they impose. The one unbends his mind; the other never very badly bent, finds the straightening process a very trifling matter, and so easy that he does it with no conscious effort. Just in here comes the solemn voice of admonition, telling us of the demands of duty, counseling us to turn on the stream of our energy to its full power to the accomplishment of the work of the yet unfinished term. The Prof. says "Don't let up;" poor recitations remind one that he cannot afford to neglect the call to study; but nature throws a thousand charms before our eyes in this month of roses, and bids us not forget that with all our toiling after the wealth of learning, we are still her children. Her beauty appeals to the finest sensibilities of our being, and the most scrupulous follower of duty finds himself scarcely able to withold his eyes from its contemplation. Stoical indeed must be the man who would make no difference between the mental employment of summer and winter. What the student wants to do is not to shut his eyes and ears to the softening influence of the world around him clothed with beauty; but to make a sensible compromise between labor and recreative pastimes, throwing all feeling of doubt, all sense of duty with the former. It is not all work, nor indeed all pleasure that makes up a well balanced character, but a reasonable amount of both.

THE general arrangements for commencement week have been made, and the time for what might be called the pageant of our college life is drawing near. It is to be one of the unusual occasions of the kind and is accordingly looked forward to with unusual anxiety. We give below the programme for the week.

June 17–25—Examinations

June 22—Saturday evening, 8 o'clock, Anniversary of Allegheny Literary Society.

June 23—Sunday 10¾, a. m., Baccalaureate Sermon by President Bugbee.

June 23—Evening, 7¾ o'clock, Annual Sermon before the Y. M. C. A. of the College, by Rev. A. C. George D. D., Wheeling, W. Va.

June 24—Monday evening, Anniversary of the Ossoli Society.

June 25—Tuesday, p. m., 3 o'clock, Annual meeting of Board of Control.

June 25—Evening 8 o'clock, Anniversary of Philo Franklin Society.

June 26—Wednesday 10 a. m., Annual meeting of Board of Trustees.

June 26—*Allumni Day*; gathering at Society Rooms in the morning—Banquet on College Campus—Annual meeting at 4, p. m. Address before the Alumni at 8, p. m., by Hon. B. F. Martin ('54) M. C., of West Va.—Poem by Prof. Wm. P. Jones, A. M., ('53) of Chicago, Ill.

June 27—Dress Parade of College cadets from 8 to 9, a. m.

June 27—10 a. m., *Commencement.*

THE vacation given to the Senior class was not bestowed with quite as liberal a hand by the Faculty, as was expected. Several members of the class who are shouldering a study or two not

belonging to the last year, found that that burden, light or heavy, as the case might be, did not drop from them when the first of June arrived. They have only been released from senior studies. While the principle on which this was done was a just one, we are sorry that its first application should be made to the present class. '78, however, has never been the most beloved pet of the Faculty, and their sympathies do not seem to be as strongly enlisted in its behalf as they were with the class of last year. We will not presume to give a reason for this, though the private opinion, publicly expressed, of a majority of the class, is that they have no desire to become special subjects of sympathy. Several members of the class, however, are set free, and we trust that the rest have ideas of duty, which will enable them to bear up under their little disappointment.

THE Cadets appeared in uniform on the 30th, and made a display of their pluck by marching in the procession to Greendale cemetery, and returning over what might be called extremely soft ground. It was not understood that there was to be a long march through the mud, but when the order brought them into the middle of the street, not a man seemed to be dismayed, but several of them muttered words not pleasing to record. With all the associations that clustered around Decoration day, we seriously doubt if patriotism demands of any set of people, whether citizens or soldiers, such a close contact of magnificence and mud as was apparent on that occasion. It was discipline, of course, but of rather an inconvenient kind.

Philo Society gave its annual Select on the 4th inst. The performance consisted of the usual number of productions. A limited space only prevents us from commenting upon them separately. They were all creditable, and some bore the marks of a superior ability, in both thought and composition. We will not undertake to say which of the societies, whose performances are continually undergoing a comparison, carried off the palm of excellence in its select performance; but we do not doubt that it will be generally conceded that the comparison this year was a very close one indeed.

EDUCATIONAL.

The seniors of Amherst have a vacation of ten days.

In Cornell library no works of fiction are to be found.

Pennsylvania College has received a bequest of $20,000.

The hour of chapel service at Princeton is five o'clock, p. m.

The University of Chicago bears up under a debt of $174,000.

The Yale seniors' class album will cost $3, and the pictures $75.

Yale's graduating class will be the largest ever sent out from that institution.

The Roman pronunciation, in Latin, is in use in twenty-two American colleges.

The students of Beloit College have raised $35 to be given away in prizes for college songs.

The names of 30,000 young men are enrolled upon the college registers of this country.

The University of Virginia, has at present 363 students. Sixteen fraternities flourish among them.

Suicide has put an end to the lives of six students of American colleges during the past six months.

An Agricultural College was opened at Tokio, Japan, last January, with a staff of foreign teachers.

Of the three hundred and seventy-five members of Congress, one hundred and ninety-one are college graduates,

Princeton will hereafter give the degree of A. M. only to those of who take a special post-graduate course.

Brown University boasts of 2,590 graduates, of whom 1,500 are now living, and 30 of them are College Presidents.

Marietta College, Ohio, has an attendance of one hundred and thirty-eight. The senior class has twenty-one members.

Lafayette College supports seven boarding clubs, ranging in price from $1.75 per week to $3.15. It has 276 students enrolled.—*Ex.*

The world is said to be in possession of thirty-four large refracting telescopes, fifteen of which are at the service of American star gazers.

Hon. Richard W. Thompson, Secretary of the Navy, will deliver the address before the literary societies of Dickinson College during the next commencement.

The students of Boston University have heard much of the culture and good qualities of their President, but few of them seem to have been fortunate enough to catch a glimpse of him—so says an exchange.

Michigan University has in attendance 1,230 students. They are distributed among the various departments as follows: Literary, 365; pharmacy, 69; medical, 296; law, 384; homeopathy, 73; dentistry, 43;

The University of California, Johns Hopkins and Michigan Universities have taken the lead in abolishing commencement orations. Their example might be profitably followed by something less than five hundred other colleges in the country.

The University at Athens has 1,500 students, and seventy-two professors who are paid by the State. Instruction is given without charge, subsistence being the only expense of the students. The great work of the institution is to restore classical Greek.

The Inter-State Oratorical contest of the west, was held at St. Louis. Six colleges were represented, viz., Beloit College, Wisconsin; Knox College, Illinois; State University, Indiana; Drury College, Missouri; Oberlin College, Ohio and Cornell College, Iowa. The first honor was awarded to Mr. Bancroft, of Illinois, the second to Mr. Eberhardt, of Iowa.

Wisconsin has the following colleges: Congregational colleges at Beloit and Ripon; Lawrence University (Methodist), at Appleton; Carrol College (Presbyterian), at Wausheka; Wesleyan University (Baptist), at Beaver Dam; Milton College (Seventh-Day Baptist), at Milton; Pio Nono College (Roman Catholic), at Milwaukee; Racine College (Episcopal) at Racine.

The American Institute of Instruction will hold its forty-ninth annual meeting, July 9, 10, 11, 12. The place chosen for the meeting is in the region of the White Mountains. Among the privileges of membership are reduction in hotel and railroad rates to those who attend, also the advantages of the lectures and addresses before the Associations, together with a printed copy of its proceedings for the current year. The membership fee is $1.

The Inter-Collegiate Literary Association announces the following programme for the contest in January, 1879: In oratory each speaker will be limited to ten minutes. Subjects for Latin are the "Captives" of Plautus and Cicero's "Academics;" also Latin at sight. In Greek the subjects are the "Panegyrics" of Isocrates, the "Iphigenia in Taurus" of Euripides, analysis of verb forms, and Greek prose composition. In Mathematics, Analytics and Calculus will be the subjects. Another circular will be issued soon giving the subjects in essay-writting and mental science.—*Ex.*

THE TABLE.

Mathematics. Fresh. at board. Prof.—"Mr. E., what have you got?" E. (innocently)—"I've got stuck.

Man glories in his strength; women glories in her hair, and the boarding house butter sometimes glories in both.

Little boy at the opening of a proposed spelling match. "Let's start fair, grandmother. You take Nebuchadnezzar, and I'll take cat."

Instructor in Moral Philosophy—"Mr. S., will you now pass on to the Joys of Future Existence." S. (gloomily)—"Not prepared."—*Ex.*

The Freshman who told the Prof. that the word "equinox" was derived from "nox, night, equus, a horse," must have lately recovered from a *nightmare.—Concordiensis.*

A cat in the organ-loft interrupted a sermon by Rev. Dr. Bevan in a Brooklyn church recently. And the difference between her and Dr. Bevan was that while it was fur to the end of her tail, it brought the end of his tale much nearer.

A Dayton Sabbath School scholar having been asked to read the 103rd Psalm before the next Sunday reported that she had looked all through the book, but was unable to find it, adding, "I found Samuel, but couldn't find Sam."

Medical student to his Professor—"Professor, how is a man to tell a mushroom from a toadstool—botanically speaking, say?"

Professor—By eating it, sir. If you live, it is a mushroom; if you die, it is a toadstool."

Professor in Chemistry—"Suppose you were called to see a patient who had swallowed a heavy dose of oxalic acid, what would you administer?" K. (who is preparing for the ministry and only takes Chemistry because it is obligatory)—"I would administer the sacrament."

A farmer who had employed a green Emeralder, ordered him to give the mules some corn in the ear. On his coming in the farmer asked: "Well, Pat, did you give the mule some corn?" "To be sure I did." "How did you give it?" "And sure, as you told me, in the ear." "But how much did you give?" Well, ye see, the craythur wouldn't hould still, and kept his ears switching about so, I couldn't get but a fistful in both ears."—*Ex.*

PERSONAL.

[This department was established principally for the purpose of keeping track of our alumni, and we ask them to remember us. Let us hear how you prosper, and send us news of any of our old students you may happen to meet. We are always glad to hear from you.]

C. W. Davis is pursuing the avocation of Civil Engineer, at Randolph, N. Y.

'69. George W. Plummer has quite an extensive law practice in Rockport, Ill.

'76. At last accounts George McAlpine was teaching at Cedar Rapids, Michigan.

'70. Dr. Jas. E. Silliman is a candidate for reelection to the office of Coroner of Erie county.

J. H. Louvrian, a former student, is practicing medicine with good success in Cleveland, Ohio.

A. C. Axtell, who left college in '59, has moved to Meadville and is practicing medicine here.

'69. G. W. Delamater was a delegate from this city to the Republican Convention, which met lately at Harrisburg.

'77. Wayne Whipple is expected to arrive here about the 15th of this month. He will remain for commencement.

A. L. Sherred, one of our former students, is in the oil regions, doing business at Bradford, McKean Co., of this State.

W. A. Lee, who was compelled to leave college in '75 on account of ill health, is studying dentistry in Allegheny City.

R. D. Campbell, a student of '72, has been admitted to the bar at Clarion Pa.. after passing a most flattering examination.

'69. A. B. Force, who has been District Attorney of Erie county for the last term, is running for renomination with fair prospects of success.

'77. G. H. Huffman has the pleasure of preaching in a new house of worship which his parishoners have just completed at Bennett Station, near Pittsburgh.

'69. Jas. O. Parmlee, formerly of the firm of Force & Parmlee, attorneys at law, Erie, Pa., has removed to Warren, Pa., where he intends to pursue the practice of law.

'70. A. H. Roudebush was in town recently. He is practicing law at Silverton, San Juan Co., Colorado, paying more particular attention to silver mining claims.

'72. Jas. Clarke, of New Castle, who married Miss Hattie Derickson, of this city, will visit his friends here, about the middle of the month. He expects to remain for commencement.

We see it reported in the papers that Mr. S. R. Mason, the gentleman nominated for Governor of this State by the party with the long name, is an alumnus of our college. We are sorry we cannot claim that honor (?), but after examining the records we do not find his name written in them.

Messrs. Rees, Tieste and Fullerton are chosen delegates to represent the Beta chapter of the Phi Kapa Psi fraternity, which meets in convention at Indianapolis, Ind., sometime during the month of August.

'41. Almiran G. Miller, whom our catalogue of Alumni classes among the warriors departed from this world, writes to us, not from the other world, but from Jackson, Miss. He says he has been alive and kicking all the while, and has no idea of allowing himself to be so summarily disposed of, and wants his name restored to the roll of the living. He is pastor of a prosperous church in Jackson.

Rev. A. S. Dobbs, who formerly attended college here, now occupies the pulpit of the M. E. Church, at Girard. After leaving here he graduated from the Theological department of Boston University; subsequently he made an extended tour through Europe, Egypt, and the Holy Land. He has been a successful minister, and as a reward for diligent study, he recently received from Central Tennessee College the degree of Doctor of Divinity.

ALL AROUND THE CAMPUS.

Circus.

Farewell.

"I see you Harry!"

"Have you found a job yet?"

Farewell ye Soph's and Prep's.

To study, or not to study; that's the question.

The season for picnics and wet trowsers is again upon us.

The Seniors have decided to have "chin music" for commencement.

Mr. ——, what does "Male Luna" mean?

Fresh.—"Why, it means love-sick."

Would you three Sophs. and one Prep. make room for one more with that lady?

A Prep. declares that he is going to have a *kiss* before he leaves College.

You could write your name in the dust on his Bible cover. How about his cribbage board?

Hurrah for the end of the year.

The Ossolians have changed their hour of meeting from 2, p. m. to 7, p. m.

Those ladies who didn't go to *one* picnic, think they had a much more pleasant time at the other.

The work on the Campus is still going on. It looks much improved within the last few weeks.

"Professor, what did you call my name twice for," inquired a Prep. of his Professor? "O for the sake of euphony" was the quick reply.

We have made our last trip "All around the Campus," and leave every thing in good condition for our successor.

The Prep. who spits tobacco juice on the floor in order to get the Seniors a lecture ought to have his back broke.

Providence and the rest of the Faculty permitting, there will soon be sixteen more A. B.'s out in the cold world looking for a job.

We think that Freshman could find a more convenient instrument with which to pick his nose, than the bayonet of his gun.

Prep. (in latin.)—"I see, I see, I see."

Prof. "Yes, I see too, but don't hear anything."

Prep. "I see a durned sight more than I know."

It is amusing to see them meet every day on the corner of North Main and North streets. He's a Prep—our reporter doesn't know her.

Since we hate to be out-done and can't tell a bigger lie than the *Republican* or *Democrat* concerning that little accident on Bemus Dam, we will say nothing about it.

Our reporter says that if he had the dealings with some of the fellows in this college he would start them home, with a placard tied to them, saying: "Going home to mother."

(Corpulent Junior explaining "gravity at the sun:")

Prof.—"Yes! Now how much would you weigh there?"

C. J.—"About six tons."

Prof.—That would be some pumpkins, wouldn't it?

Class smile audibly.

Seniors are excused only from senior studies, so that the hope of relaxation vanished from the view of all but three, the rest having back studies.

The Vice President of Philo Society suspended nearly half of the members recently, because they would not resume payment—specie or otherwise.

The short Chapel address, by Rev. Mayo, was received with applause by all. It was a vast improvement on what we are accustomed to hear in Chapel.

The Allegheny Literary Society held their annual public performance on Tuesday, the 28th ult. The Philos will hold theirs one week later, June 4th.

Since they have discovered the ease with which they can row a boat on Bemus' Dam, they say that they wouldn't "give a dam for the whole canal."

On Wednesday, the 8th ult, our troops were marched out of their winter quarters to the summit of Knowledge Hill, where they will remain till the campaign closes in June.

Some of the Preps. did nothing for a week, waiting on the menagerie and circus. Strange, when they were at one not two weeks before in the Opera House.

The amusements of the season have opened up. Lawyer D— and Soph R— go onto the race course, for the pleasure of many friends. *No admittance fee; contingent fees 50 cents.*

We found out why the Prep. threatened us with the "shot-gun policy" if we would say anything about him. He was out driving, upset, made his buggy into kindling wood, and he had to "hoof it" about two miles. Now, Preppy, come on with your double-barreled shot-gun.

Ye Fresh's and Sophs on ye grass,
Gazing in ye sky,
Waiting till ye pretty lass
Passeth close ye by.
Then ye tip ye slouchy hat,
And crawl ye out ye dirt
And as ye ball unto ye bat
With the lass ye flirt.

The Junior who told a Prep that he would never wait on a lady was caught by said Preppy kissing the maid in the kitchen. O Junior! Junior! would that we could gather thee under our wings as a hen gathers her brood, but ye would do it.

We hope that none of '78 will be such contristed mutton-headed fools as to ask the new editors to publish a *column of choice selections* culled from his oration, as we once knew to happen not 100 miles from Allegheny College. The editors can make it more interesting by simply giving "subject" without note or comment, and filling up the space with something more interesting.

The performers in the Philo Select were as follows: Declamation, S. O. Mead, The American Flag; Essay, J. D. Martin, The Dignity of Praise; Orations, O. B. Moss, The Doubters Appeal, and J. E. Adams, Critical Periods of our Nation; Debate, Fred Shellito and J. A. Hovis, Are the Principles of Republicanism conducive to Permanence in Governments? Excellent music was furnished by Messrs. Fleming and Clark, and Miss Anna Carter.

Both were smitten; both saw her wending her way to the door after the rehersal; both started; both gained her side; both began to whisper softly, "May I h——?" both saw her looking cross-eyed in her desperation; both glared around at each other; both fell back faint-heartedly; both saw her pass out quickly and alone; both assumed a tragic attitude; both exclaimed, "I thought you was agoin' to!" and both went home and wept.—*Vidette.*

We think that it would have made Martin Luther smile to have heard a Prep declare that he knew the Lord's prayer, and when called on to say it, he began:

"Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep,
But if I chance to fall below
Demosthenes or Cicero
Don't view me with a critic's eye,
But pass my imperfection by."

Imagine his surprise when he looked up from an interesting game of solitaire and saw Professor sitting, taking in the game.

Oh how we wish that that bull-frog had died on the bank, and Mary had not had that little lamb, since it has been put into song, and we are continually bored with it. Who cares for the frog or how many little lambs Mary had?

We would not have had anything to say about Professor if the baby in the next room to his recitation hadn't squealed and he got so angry. One of the older Professors told him that a good mariner could guide his boat through a squall. But he thinks that either the baby must be routed or he must have other quarters. God bless that baby.

We witnessed the devotions of a part of the Hall boys, on Sunday evening. They were greatly interested in their subject, which was "Peter." Some of them in the ardor of youth and their advanced ideas, gave poor Peter rather hard usage, on account of his fidelity. The subject of "practical immersion" entered largely into their exercises.

Who carries with him *all* his book,
And into all the cracks and nooks
To see the pretty girls he looks—
The Prep.

Who is the one that's all conceit,
Who fears not the *world* to meet,
If he can get all he can eat—
The Freshman.

Who soon falls into deepest *love*,
And *coos* like to a sucking dove,
And thinks himself you far above—
The Sophomore.

Who struts around with pompous gait,
So few ideas in his pate,
That all to you can soon relate—
The Junior.

And who has got himself in debt,
Who has no cash, we do regret,
He hasn't got a cent, you bet—
—The Senior.

The annual select of Allegheny Society came off on Tuesday evening, 28th ult. A large audience was present. One of the most pleasing features of the occasion was the music. The following is the programme:

Music.—Duet. - Misses Emma Knapp, Louise McClintock.
Declamation.—A Storm at Sea. - - - F. F. Lippitt.
Essay.—Distant Views. - - - - . E. M. Wood.
Oration.—National Immorality. - - H. L. Campbell.
Music.—Solo. - - - - - Miss Emma Knapp.
Declamation.—The Dishonest Politician. - P. A. Dix.
Oration.—The Modern Statesman. - - - F. C. Pifer
Piano Solo. - - - - - - - Miss Minnie Hyde.
Debate.—Affirm, - - - - - - L. L. Davis.
Deny, - - - - - - - A. E. Colegrove.

QUESTION.—Resolved that the journalist is doing more to advance the interests of men than the ministry.

We would not do justice to the CAMPUS if we did not notice the class of '78. The class of '78 is composed of sixteen members, two of whom are ladies. So far as we know each member was "born of poor but honest parents," with one or two exceptions each was engaged in some profitable business before entering college. There are those who have taught, one who was County Superintendent of schools, one printer. As for the future, three expect to blow the gospel bugle, two expect to make the sick well, one to be a civil engineer; three will teach (*till death* or *marriage*, which are synonymous terms) and the rest being of a high moral and intellectual standing intend taking a course in law, and vie with Lawyer D—— of the Freshman class. The average age is about 24 years 3 months 14 days 23 hours and 59, 9875 seconds, as near as we can calculate.

LATER.—Since writing the above record of our Senior Class, we learn that their number has increased; another gentleman came on Saturday, the 24th ult. He is a small specimen and quite young, but we as a class welcome him into our midst. We will show him great respect because we hear that he is a very dear relative of our beloved classmate, Mr. T. B. Mackey. "By the way," Mackey you haven't introduced him to us nor told us his name. We are a class of boys who always know who our friends are, and we must have a name for our *new* friend soon.

Faithful Reader, most Noble Soph. and Dearest Preppy: We now appear before you for the last time. We have made our last trip "All around the Campus," and so far as we are concerned you can "monkey" as much as you please, and we will not interfere. During the year that we have sat in the chair of this department we have had a chance to study human nature. And by a careful analysis of it we find that it is in great part composed of ingratitude with enough "pure cussedness" to make it stick together. When we made "honorable mention" of your awkward and assinine qualities you were always ungrateful. At the advent of each issue we met looks sour as sin and black as Pluto. Our shot gun was our only companion, and the consciousness of having done our duty was our only solace in the midst of our exile. Now we heave a sigh of relief as we throw down our pen. Oh we could stand on our head and hallo "glory" for a half-hour. for joy over the freedom from our work. We hated to watch you, indeed we did. We hated to let the world know that we had such characters in college, but you will forgive us for having done our duty.

You have declared that we are the biggest liar in College. We won't charge you anything for that, nor ask you to prove it. You have threatened us with the shot-gun-policy, and never once stopped to thank your stars that we told as *little* truth as we did, and mentioned no names. We dealt gently with you. We hope our successor may only use you as well. Our task is done. If ever you get out of friends you will always find one here. We intend departing soon; we know not where. We know not on what waters our boat shall sail. But whether it be on the Atlantic or Bemustown dam we ask of you only one favor. If our boat go under and we with it, don't weep over our ashes nor hinder the progress of the funeral by your wailing, but just make a little note of it in the CAMPUS. That's all! And now one more and last request, don't read any more three cent literature. Read the CAMPUS or go to the Dickens—standard works of literature.

May peace, felicity and prosperity be yours in life, and at death —— if you have any money to leave us, it will be no insult to offer it to your editor.

Dr. G. L. Stevens, of this city, is the proprietor of a new remedy for Catarrh, called "Persian Kababa." Already it has acquired quite a local reputation, and we understand the Doctor is soon to introduce it with the general trade. It is a pleasant remedy and is smoked in an ordinary pipe. Price 50 cts. per bottle.

EXCHANGES.

The *Chronicle* is exultant over the changes recently made in the government of the Michigan University. Hereafter students will be required to accomplish a certain amount of work for graduation, not in any fixed time, but in the time in which each is able to do it and perform it satisfactorily to the Faculty. A large choice of studies will also be allowed. About half the work will be prescribed, while the remainder may be chosen from one hundred and twenty-one courses. The *Chronicle* has now accomplished its purpose and has nothing more to live for, unless some new subject is found about which to complain. We hope something else will "turn up," for we would greatly miss such a journal irom among our exchanges.

Snuffers are rather homely things, and one would suppose not well calculated to inspire the mind of even college journalists. But the *Ariel* has made them the subject of some very good thoughts, which are concluded as follows: "Fellow students. To the end that our light may become purer, steadier and more luminous in the future, there is nothing like being *snuffed*. Even if the flame should be extinguished, the feeble spark may be rekindled by the hand which holds the snuffers, and again we may shine; 'you in your small corner, I, in mine.'" The *Ariel* is a shining light and does not need much snuffing.

The Dickinsonian has a poem on Michæl Angelo, written in Rome, and a two-page article on the "French Constitution." The writer of "Ariosto's Poem" is rather profuse in asterisks and exclamation points.

College Olio, your articles are good, but *too long*.



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