

The Campus.

"INTER SILVAS ACADEMI QUÆRIMUS VERUM."

VOL. IV., No. 6.

ALLEGHENY COLLEGE, MEADVILLE, PA., JANUARY 17, 1888.

NEW SERIES

THE CAMPUS.

ISSUED ON THE FIRST AND THIRD MONDAYS OF EACH COLLEGE MONTH.
ENTIRELY CONTROLLED BY STUDENTS.

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

COLLEGE DIRECTORY.

Phi Kappa Psi—*Beta Chapter*, chartered 1854, meets Saturday nights, Phi Psi Hall, third floor Meadville Savings Bank Building, Water Street.

Phi Gamma Delta—*Pi Chapter*, chartered 1860; meets Saturday nights, Gamma Hall, third floor Phoenix Block, Chestnut Street.

Delta Tau Delta—*Alpha Chapter*, organized 1861; meets Saturday nights, Delta Hall, third floor Richmond Block, Chestnut Street.

Phi Delta Theta—*Penna. Delta Chapter*, chartered 1879; meets Saturday nights, second floor Phoenix Block, Chestnut Street.

Kappa Alpha Theta—*Mu Chapter*, chartered 1881; meets Thursday evenings, fourth floor Hulings Hall.

Sigma Alpha Epsilon—*Omega Chapter*, chartered 1887; meets Saturday nights, Rooms E, Delamater Block.

Literary Societies—*Allegheny, Philo-Franklin, Athenian, Ossoli* (ladies); meet in their respective halls, Bentley Hall, Friday nights.

Allegheny Athletic Association.—President, H. H. Luccock; Secretary, E. J. Sanderson.

College Branch Y. M. C. A.—President, Levi Bird; Secretary, D. W. Howell.

Students' Ministerial Society—Meets second and fourth Tuesday evenings of each month; E. A. Bell, President.

COLLEGE opened up for the Winter Term with about the same number of students as were in attendance last term. We miss a few familiar faces, and there are some among us for the first time. We bid them, and everyone, a hearty welcome, and may this term be marked by quiet and orderly behavior, and by earnest and honest work.

THE plan adopted by Philo Society before the declamation contest of last term, in order to limit the number of public competitors, worked admirably, and the other societies may well do likewise. Every member of society is free to enter the preliminary contest, and a really meritorious performance stands just as good a chance of winning as it did under the old rule. Instead of having the time taken and the audience wearied by poorly prepared and indifferent speakers, the best performers only are allowed to participate in the final contest, which is to a certain extent a public exhibition of the strength of the society. The late contest was much above the average affair of the kind, and the wisdom of the preliminary arrangement must be apparent to everyone.

THE boarding club business is at present sadly overdone. There are at least three more boarding clubs on College Hill than are needed. Nearly every other student is planning to get up a club. The cooperative boarding system, judiciously carried out, is a good thing for most of the students at Allegheny, inasmuch as it reduces the cost of living by at least one dollar per week. But numerous small clubs cannot live as cheaply or as well as a few larger ones. The members of a club of ten, twelve, or fifteen must pay more for

worse board than those of twenty-five or thirty persons. The part of wisdom for those students who desire to board in clubs, would be to concentrate their forces instead of scattering into so many small bands. It is hard to see how the present number of clubs can run with any economy or profit to the students or any one else.

A REMARKABLY interesting and instructive pamphlet on "The Study of History in American Colleges and Universities" has been written by Dr. Herbert B. Adams, associate professor of History in Johns Hopkins University. It forms a book of nearly three hundred pages, and is issued by the Government Bureau of Education, at Washington, D. C. The subject is treated from an historical point of view, and is a substantial contribution to the history of the higher education in the United States. The design of the monograph is to promote the study of history as a basis of political science. The answers to inquiries addressed by Dr. Adams to all colleges and universities in the country revealed a serious absence of proper historical instruction in all grades of American education. Dr. Adams has given a descriptive statement of the experience of some of the older and larger colleges and universities in teaching history by original and independent study of reports, authentic records, etc. "History is simply the record of human experience, whether in physics, economics, ethics, or education." History has been called philosophy teaching by examples, or, as teachers say, by object lessons. Here at Allegheny the curriculum has certainly been improved and strengthened by the introduction of the study of history through two terms of the Junior year. Of course, at this college, it would be difficult, if not impossible, for the student to do really original work, or to follow out any original line of research and investigation. In these modern days the college or university library

has been brought into such close *rapproch* with the work of class or lecture room that such study is seriously impeded, unless the institution possess a much larger and finer library than our own. While our library of twelve or fifteen thousand volumes includes many rare and valuable works, most of them have, in the words of one of Shakespeare's characters, "A very ancient and fish-like smell ; a kind not of the newest." Notwithstanding the disadvantages under which history must be studied in all institutions not possessing great and well-equipped libraries, it should be given more attention than has been accorded it in the past. We cannot study history by the laboratory method, but we can by a good use of the means already in our possession, obtain a better and truer insight into the great past of the human race. There is no need to emphasize the growing value of historical and political studies, and the importance of promoting them throughout the country, as a means of strengthening good government and good citizenship.

Literary.

For the CAMPUS.

Amelie Rives.

TO the readers of the late magazines, especially the Harper, the name of Amelie Rives is by no means unfamiliar. She is one of the many new southern writers who have so charmed us with their delineation of southern characters, customs, negro songs and dialects, and have formed a real Southern Literature, typical, novel and interesting.

Though Miss Rives has not dealt much with the negro element, yet many of her stories are essentially southern ones, and have a charm and pathos which the reader finds irresistible.

Miss Rives' home is in Virginia ; her family is a distinguished one, and she herself is a woman of great social and personal attractions.

With the works of all the writers who have lately attracted us in southern fields, her stories and poems stand in contrast. They have not the strength, dash and masculine force of Miss Murfree's, but possess a freshness, delicacy and womanliness in execution, that one finds exquisite.

One cannot always call them wholesome stories; and though they may teach gentleness and pity, the reading often leaves one sadder, not wiser. This is felt especially after reading "Virginia of Virginia," recently published in the Harper. It is a wondrously sweet, sad story, skillfully written and vividly impressive; but one cannot reconcile all that pain and misery in his mind because it is "natural." Virginia is a Virginian, as is evident to Roden, the hero of the tale, at first from her "soft, slow intonation," but not so her sex, for in a Rosalind-like hunting costume, plodding along country roads in the rain and mud, where he first sees her, he is much in doubt. The story proceeds.

Roden is an Englishman who has purchased an old Virginia estate, and Virginia is the daughter of the overseer. Roden finds her beautiful and even fascinating. Though talking the illiterate language of the negroes, she possesses an exquisite voice, is very womanly in many things in spite of the charming boyish costume donned at times for her rambles and rides. And she rides, as he says, "like an Arab." Poor Virginia! She is a strong, brave, inexperienced, true-hearted girl, and true-heartedly falls in love with Roden, unasked and unknown to him. This new, passionate love sways, bends her whole strong nature; but he does not see it. Roden, in time, loves a girl of the neighborhood, who rides in the conventional habit and saddle, talks pure English, and is, in all, a lovely girl.

Poor Virginia is intensely, miserably jealous, and can hardly believe he loves another until he tells her of his engagement. Before his telling her occurs one of the most charming scenes in the book. Roden, hurt from an accident in which Virginia saves his life, lies on the lounge of the charming, old-fashioned library,

with its polished floor and old-time fire place, Virginia devoting herself to amuse him, sings, reads and talks with him. Going to the garret in search of something, she comes across an old fashioned dress of rich brocade, and instantly her girlish heart is fired to put it on and let Roden see her in it. She does so, and appears tremblingly before him in the library. Her fine young form in the antique dress is charming, and the whole picture a revelation to him. Soon after, he tells her of his engagement, and in her agony she rushes from the house out into the night to her mother's grave, where she spends the night struggling to bear her pain.

In a jealous, tempted moment, Virginia sins by exposing Roden's lady-love to a contagion then causing great alarm in the neighborhood. But with sudden contrition she nurses the girl back to life, herself takes the fever; but does not die as she wishes. After this, she tells Roden of the wrong she did and begs his forgiveness, pleading that he will not curse her. The story ends some time after with Virginia's death and forgiveness, after she has risked her life to save Roden's favorite horse.

There is much that is charming and bright in the story, and the love of this girl was innocent, pure and natural, and though Roden did not seek it, she could not help it, and so loved him with all her heart. Hers was all the sorrow and pain, and the scene where she dies is too exquisite in its pathos. One may say "it was but natural, he could not have married her." But Virginia's nature, though undisciplined, was a strong one, refined and sensitive, and capable of much development under the influence of a great love.

In this story, Miss Rives' pen has written delicately; in many places the pictures stand out vividly and impressively. She is not given to elaborate or lengthy descriptions, though when she does describe a scene it is closely, carefully and charmingly done. Her characters walk, stand and talk naturally, and often very picturesquely, and in all her southern stories is shown great familiarity with the southern nature.

"Inja," another of Miss Rives' characters, is, like most of hers, appealing and pathetic, yet leaving a pain in the readers' heart for whose remedy there are few bright scenes or useful lessons. The "ungrateful child," "sharper than a serpent's tooth," is here vividly, almost more than naturally pictured, and the effect of the excessive reading of light, trashy literature well shown. The loving old man's character is very beautifully shown, and his unselfish, tender love for his heartless child. India, in all her fresh young beauty, yet jars on one; and in the delineation of her character Miss Rives has shown an appreciation and capability of picturing the character with its outward beautiful, pleasing form, and the selfish, cold and stunted interior.

In her short stories—for she has written, as yet, no long ones—Miss Rives does not deal alone with southern life, but covers a wide range of subjects—from the time of the Deluge as pictured in that passionate love tale, "The Story of Aruon," till now. This story is of Aruon, son of Noah, and of his mighty love for the daughter of the hated money lender, and the visitation of the curse of his father upon him.

Miss Rives does not write daily a regular amount; but when the inclination seizes her, sits and writes rapidly and accurately her tales and poems. She has the gift in a wonderful degree of arousing the interest and warm sympathy of her readers, even in the shortest story. Of her poems, several have appeared lately in the magazines, charming one with their freshness and simplicity.

The star of Miss Rives' fame has but lately, with many other brilliant ones, dawned in the southern skies. The works of all of them abound in interest, and promise power as great as any shown among their northern brothers and sisters.

X.

Contributed.

The Dark Continent.

AN ORATION.

OH, Africa, land of my fathers, thee hath the Omnipotent heard in thy distress! Lift up thy voice in psalms of praise! break forth

into song! shout for joy that light at last has dawned upon the "Dark Continent"! Thrice blessed be the immortal ones whose lives and labors have been placed upon the altar of a nation's deliverance! their names shall never die. All honor to the land that gave them birth!

For more than a century England and American philanthropists have been praying and working for the souls of Africa's millions. With an inestimable amount of self-sacrificing labor, both countries have long since established colonies and founded missions from which they hoped for great results in the civilization and Christianization of its people. Christian martyrs were many, native converts few.

In His own time the Divine purposes unfold in harmony with the long-cherished hopes of His servants. In those days of disappointment, almost of despair, what mortal could foresee the blessings of to-day? But the spark of hope did not die. Faint as were its glimmerings, the rays led David Livingstone who gave his life for the cause. Bending his great energies to the work, he found a way into the heart of a wilderness before unknown to the world. Stanley followed, and lo! a highway through the pathless desert.

The Congo valley, boundless in area, fertile in resources, teeming with life and beauty, invites, yea, implores the advent of Commerce and Christianity. And "they enter hand in hand for its redemption." Steamers laden with articles of trade ply upon the waters of its lakes and rivers. Stations are multiplying in every favorable locality. Soon the iron horse will fly along the plains bearing the rich treasures of knowledge to the remotest point. Great nations of the earth are struggling for supremacy. France, Portugal, Belgium, Germany and Great Britain are carefully guarding their possessions. The African International Association has been awarded control over a large tract upon which they will found an African Free State. "All the powers exercising sovereign rights in these territories bind themselves to protect and encourage Christian missionaries and teachers of whatever creed."

The Wesleyan Methodists are already foremost in the number of missionaries and native evangelists. Surely the time was ripe for American Methodism, which has sealed its bond with the blood of two noble Bishops, to stand forth and renew the covenant, if need be, with another offering.

Whenever God has a special work for a man to do, he gives him a special preparation for that work. History is filled with illustrations of this truth. All unconscious of his future destiny, the vessel is moulded into shape and form—tempered by the hand of heaven.

Bishop William Taylor is no exception to this rule. Reared among the mountains of Virginia, he is early found preaching in the thoroughfares of Maryland's metropolis. Sent as a missionary to California, there too does he perform the humblest and most blessed Christian labor in streets and miners' camps, attended with remarkable success. There

Paul-like in his love for human-kind,
Fearless and free he leaves his land behind ;
A shining light to bless the heathen blind.

His voice is heard on every continent. Thousands of erewhile stubborn hearts melt like wax before the truth and light preached by his burning words and holy zeal which rend apart the veil of error and pierce the gloom of doubt. Graduated from the high school of experience, he is preeminently fitted to be as the champion of his chosen church and lead the *van* of her army, as she marches to the conquest of human hearts—a pioneer in a land both old and new. A worthy leader of that fearless band who set sail on the 22d of January, 1885, to encircle this land with a wall of living fire which shall consume ignorance, superstition and vice, and insure to millions yet unborn the rich heritage of Christian thought, influence and example. Thousands yet alive shall see it and give thanks that they have been remembered in their woe. British missions in the south will extend their influence northward over mountain, hill and dale ; American missions in the west will press toward the east and south, gaining strength and vigor in their progress ; and, when the hostile demonstrations of opposing

forces shall have ceased, a tide of Christian thought will sweep southward through desolate Egypt and along the valleys of the Nile. When about the shores of the great lakes these forces meet, having quickened the moral desert with the water of life, there shall go up such a shout of triumph as will make angels smile and nations weep for joy.

The realization of these hopes may be ages hence ; but "the hand will never go back on the dial of time." What may we not hope from this land of ancient glory ! "A thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday." What Anglo Saxon remembers these words when he boasts of centuries of civilization ? Does he smile incredulously at the thought that lands now pagan may rival his in grand and glorious achievements ? First the Greek and then Roman did the same, yet both have in their turn given place to something nobler, grander, better. Yesterday Rome dazzled the world with military splendor while she ruled it with a rod of iron. To-day Europe and America control the destinies of mankind by the power and influence of free thought. Who shall say that to-morrow *Africa* will not take her place in the van of human progress and lead on to the realization of blessings for which man as yet has scarcely dared to hope ?

Many will refuse to labor for the accomplishment of this lofty aim, shunning hardship, dreading danger ; but the words of Lowell should be an inspiration to us all :

"Ere the cause bring fame and profit and 'tis prosperous to be just,
Then it is the brave man chooses while the cowards stand aside,
Doubting in their abject spirits till their Lord is crucified ;
And the multitude make virtue of the cause they once denied."

I see an empire great and strong, limited not by imaginary lines of man's contriving but by God's own boundary, the illimitable ocean. I see a nation, rich in all that constitutes the glory of mankind—broad fields, abundant harvests, numerous villages, large cities inhabited by busy men ; prosperous merchants, and ships

laden with the products of every country. No favored class of fortune's sons here wield the scepter. Man is man—known and measured by his breadth of mind and depth of soul. O'er all this regal realm Christ reigns supreme. His stewards recognize their sacred trust. His ministers declare His will in temples reared from the glad offerings of their increase whose spires point heavenward, directing thoughts, desires and aspirations from the transient toward the eternal world.

Is this picture merely visionary, optimistic, unreal? So be it. "If I must err, let me not droop in the gloomy shades of despondency; but let me rather lose my way in the sunlit illusions of hope, of affection, of patriotism and of philanthropy."

Christ for Africa and Africa for Christ.

W. C. JASON.

For the CAMPUS.

Meditations of a Senior.

THE other evening—it was the day college opened—I sat toasting my shins before a splendid gas fire, and thinking. My lamp was turned low and I was about half asleep; at any rate my imagination was working as it willed and thoughts were running riot in my brain, rushing in and chasing one another out, and constantly changing, somewhat as do the figures in a kaleidoscope. Soon after, being called again to this very real world by the arrival of my room-mate, I caught the thread which led the way through this maze and followed it through again and this is something such as I found:

Yes, I'm back for another term. And I a Senior and only two more terms and I'll be through! I can hardly believe it. Why, it only seems a few weeks ago that I was a Freshman. But a good deal has taken place in the time. And what a Freshman class that was! Let me see—yes, we did come out in those hats; and what schemes we did work to keep them! And then Merrick and Mason and some more of us got up that play, only the Faculty wouldn't let us give it. But there

were some good things in that; I do wish it had come off. Oh, yes! Smith and Mason and some more of 'em run the *Owl*, too. And when we were Juniors we came out in those silk plugs. Didn't some of the boys look great in them, though! And those eye-glasses, too! Wonder if we'll do anything while we are Seniors to distinguish ourselves? We ought to.

Yes, a Senior! I wish I had done better work—but nonsense; let the past go, and remember that all is in the future. All in the future? Yes—I wonder what I would find it like here if I should come back in twenty years. Where will I be then and what doing? Let's see, that will make me forty—I ought to have a wife and family by that time. But no, I guess I'll be a bachelor and toast my feet as I am doing to-night. Wonder if the college will have any money by that time? Wouldn't it be funny to come back and find some walks across the campus, and some new buildings; perhaps a new chapel and library building—wonder if by that time there'll be any of the works of Tennyson or Holmes or Howells or Longfellow among the books?—and an observatory and Bentley Hall repaired and the rooms painted and papered; and—O yes, and a way to keep the boys and girls from talking and walking together. I'll come during the spring term to see if they are on the campus.—Wonder if there will be a gymnasium by that time? Of course there will be the same old CAMPUS schemes and Fraternities—what good I have got out of Fraternity! I often feel sorry for the poor fellows who are left out, but I suppose they have something else to take their attention.

In twenty years, of course the present faculty will be pretty nearly all gone. There's President Wheeler, he'll be pleasantly enjoying a ripe old age then, I hope—I always did like the Doctor. But wouldn't he make a fine president for a college with lots of money! He *is* a nice man! And then there's—Why, hello! Old Boy! How are you? I'm mighty glad to see you! When did you get in?—And my reverie was cut short, for my chum opened the door and waked me up.

'88.

Toral.

1888—How do you like it ?

Will the new leaf stay turned ?

Who is "on to" the lost identity scheme?

Strange—Wakefield the first to matriculate.

Patronize our advertisers as they patronize us.

Tobogganing parties will now be on the tapis.

Several new students are in College this term.

Begin the new year right, by subscribing for THE CAMPUS.

Unprecedented—Ten Seniors reported in Chapel the first morning.

The Hall register is full, but there are still several back board bills unpaid.

Ask Marquis what B C. stands for. McNair says it means, "Before Christmas."

It is wonderful the number of students who remain in the city on pressing business.

The excellent skating on Island Park has been an attraction which has been indulged in by many of the students during the past week.

A class in stenography under the direction of T. C. Blaisdell, has been organized among the students, and the study will be taken up this term.

A member of the Senior Class in Philology puts it this way, in rather doubtful grammar : "Doctor, I know the books *has come*, because I *seen* them."

The Declamation Contest of Philo Franklin Society, on Dec. 14, was far above the average of such performances in interest, owing largely to the preliminary contest, reducing the number of contestants to six, and thus making it less wearisome to the audience. Mr. Lindsey was the successful contestant.

A new dining club has been organized this term under the management of Mr. Gageby as commissary, which holds forth at the Evans house on North Main street.

The class in Physics has this term taken up the study of Electricity, and the subject has been illustrated by Prof. Montgomery by lectures and practical experiments.

The Business Manager will be pleased to be stopped at any time and in any place to receive your subscription. Please pay up and save him the trouble of hunting you up.

The class in Modern History seems to be the most popular one in the curriculum, as the capacity of the Doctor's class room is hardly adequate to the number who are taking it.

It would be a wise plan if those who can skate would do so in navigating about the College building, as pedestrianism is exceedingly dangerous while the walks are so covered with ice.

A case of divorce is among one of the imminent probabilities of the near future, judging from the reports received from Hulings Hall. For further particulars, we refer you to "Bunnie" P——r.

Scene—advanced German Class. Dr. W.—speaking to miss A——n : "Miss"—"Miss"—"Oh, I never can remember your name. I wish it were Smith." Class sees point and smiles audibly.

For some time past revival meetings have been in progress, at the Second M. E. Church of this city, with considerable success. A number of the students are taking an active part in the meetings.

How interesting it is on a Sunday evening to occupy a seat in church behind a couple who, realizing their dependence on one another, sit, as the poet says, "wrapped in their mutual atmosphere" regardless of the gaping world around. Such was the position of *ye scribe*, one night recently, sitting behind a Prep and his best girl.

If some of the Professors would keep their recitation rooms better ventilated, there would not be so many sleepy recitations as there are. This would apply also to many of the churches of the city.

The Y. M. C. A. held its regular reception in the College Chapel on Monday evening, Jan. 9th. After a short program consisting of music and essays, a couple of hours were spent in social enjoyment.

It is strange that so many of the business men of the town cannot afford (?) a card in the College paper, when the students of the College expend annually over 50,000 dollars among these same merchants.

The Chapel singing, which has been on the decline, is greatly improved since the Glee Club has been moved up to the front seat, and the orchestra (?) has been strengthened by the addition of Mr. Espy and his cornet.

The old edict at Hulings Hall regarding *washes* was repealed at the beginning of the term, much to the delight of the aforementioned m—s, and the reseating of the boarders was the easiest thing imaginable.

From one of our local papers we learn that one of the members of the Sophomore Class is in danger. At least this "ardent admirer," as the paper styles him, has been indulging in diamond rings and such trifles. *Hei—Sir*, how is it? Own up!

The toboggan slide erected in Island Park stands unused, as a monument indicative of the perverseness of the weather in Northwestern Pennsylvania, owing to the fact that we have not had sufficient winter as yet to get it in working order.

The Board of Editors of the Annual have at last decided on a name for the same, and have very appropriately named it "The Kal-dron." The date of publication has been set as the first of June, and all that is necessary now to insure its success, is the hearty support of both the classes and individuals.

A new system of Bible study has been devised for the benefit of the wicked (?) Hulings Hall girls. Dr. Luccock leads a class in the parlors every Sabbath evening.

The College Glee Club and its trip was the all-absorbing topic of conversation shortly before the close of last term, and after their initial concert in the First M. E. Church of this city, to be a member of the Glee Club was a greater honor than to be a Senior. It was a big undertaking for an inexperienced organization, with their reputation yet to make, to start out after less than three months' training for so extended a tour. But from the time the Club left Meadville, it was received everywhere it went with one continued ovation up to the time of its appearance in Pittsburgh. During a ten days' trip the Club was greeted with crowded houses, and people were turned away nightly, while the boys were feted and dined on every occasion, and that they succeeded beyond their most sanguine expectations would be saying too little. But no, would that it were true. Were it for a newspaper, that were all right, but conscience demands the truth. Suffice it to say, the boys had a glorious time; made their expenses and, if they did not become wealthy from the trip, they were kindly treated on every occasion, and, besides, the trip was a valuable advertisement to the College.

THE "NIGHT HAWK."

Many students will remember this abominable publication, in which Faculty, students and citizens alike were maligned, appeared in June, 1885. At the time it was impossible to find who the editors were; but the *Evening Republican* copies from the *Pittsburgh Leader* an article stating that the leader of the guilty parties was a former student of the College named Duff Merrick, who is now in North Carolina, and that if he again sets foot on Pennsylvania he will have to account for his action before a Court. Mr. Merrick was formerly Business Manager of THE CAMPUS. If there are any further developments we will give them in our next issue.

Personal.

Geo. Bumgarner, '91, is again in college this term.

Messrs. Kirk and York have been very sick, but are now convalescent.

Coup, '89, has concluded to graduate, and now occupies a seat in the Junior class.

Miss Anna Kern, after quite a long absence from college, is with us again this term.

Mr. H. H. Luccock spent part of his vacation in Pittsburgh, in the interest of the *Kaldron*.

A. B. Whieldon will not be in school this term, but will attend the Commercial College.

Miss Dora O'Neil will not be in college this year, but will remain at her home in Elizabeth, Pa.

John Bunyan Hawk, '90, after an absence of three months from college, has again resumed his studies.

D. L. Thoburn, '85, dropped in and spent a few hours with college friends at the beginning of this term.

John B. Ford, ex-'88, stopped off in the city on his way to Harvard, and spent a few hours with Meadville friends.

W. W. Ellsworth, one of the associate editors of the CAMPUS, will not be in college this term, on account of sore eyes.

Hulings Hall was not entirely deserted during the holidays, Miss Brundage and Miss Perry spending their vacation there.

Messrs. Knox and Gageby stayed in Meadville through the vacation. Mr. Gageby is running the Evans House club this term.

Jas. McClurg, ex-'89, and Barlow Cullum, who are attending Lehigh University, spent vacation at their respective homes in this city.

The many friends of Harry Dunn will miss his genial face from college this term, he being detained at his home by the illness of his father.

Brutus Smythe, '85, who is now engaged as stenographer of the Delaware & Lackawanna railroad, was in the city during the greater part of last vacation.

Warner Cary, ex-'90, now attending the Pharmacy Department of the University of Michigan, visited his Phi Psi and other friends during the greater part of last vacation.

M. R. Stevenson, '87, who is at present superintending the construction of the new Kent House at Lakewood, N. Y., paid his Phi Gamma Delta brothers a short visit at the opening of the term.

Harry Jackson, who has been unable to be in college this year on account of sickness, departed yesterday for Southern New Mexico, where it is hoped by his many friends that he will recover his health.

H. W. Plummer, who is practicing law in Chicago, and is editing the *Delta Tau Delta Rainbow*, was in the city for some time recently, looking up the interest of his Fraternity, and renewing old acquaintances.

E. B. Bodley, '87, of Harvard Law School, spent the greater part of the holidays in this city. Ed. has been paying some attention to athletics, and brought back a handsome silver cup, which he won at the fall meet of the Athletic Association, in the 220-yards dash.

Dr. Luccock was one of the passengers on the ill-fated train No. 8, which collided with the double-header freight train, with such terrible loss of life, on the N. Y., P. & O. R. R. Dec. 31st. The doctor escaped without injury, but was "considerably shook up" by the sudden stopping of the train.

W. C. Jason, a student of Allegheny College, Meadville, Pa., lectured in the M. E. Church Tuesday evening, on "Free Speech." The house was crowded. Mr. Jason is at ease on the platform, and at times borders on the eloquent. His address was an able exposition of free speech, a defense of the home, and a plea for his brethren, the colored race of the South.—Grove City Telephone.

Fraternity.

Messrs. Reitz, Stubbs, Johnson, Espy and Jackson, of Phi Delta Theta, have adorned themselves with new pins.

On last Monday evening the Misses Harmon, Chesbro, Clark, and Crittenden became members of Kappa Alpha Theta. The CAMPUS congratulates all parties concerned.

We quote from the Allegheny "Chapter Letter" in the December issue of the Phi Kappa Psi *Shield*: "Her (Penna. Beta's) Quintet Club, accompanied by fifteen members of the Glee Club, will give a series of entertainments in our neighboring cities during the coming holidays."

Michigan Alpha, of Phi Delta Theta, at the University of Michigan, has recently been re-established, with eleven members. The Fraternity has for some years desired to revive this chapter, and that it has now been well done is manifest from the fact that one of the college professors is numbered among the eleven. Penna. Zeta, at the University of Pennsylvania, has also been rejuvenated.

The December and January issues of the Phi Delta Theta *Scroll*, have been received. The *Scroll* is especially noted for the number of its Chapter Letters, and these numbers keep the record well up. A good share of the remaining space is occupied by "Old Fraternity Records," which are of great interest to Phis. Our only criticism is that there is some horrible proof-reading in one of the numbers.

The *Cornell Sun* recently published President Adams' address to the students, in which he speaks thus of Fraternities: "I have no antipathy to secret societies. A good society will help any student; but I believe a bad society, appealing to the lower qualities, is a drag and an injury. Don't be in haste. There is no need of haste. The upper classmen may not agree with me, and may urge you to join. Avoid them and put them off. I advise as one who has had more than twenty years' experience in these things."

The few young men who have entered college this term, are receiving the attention of the various chapters. We would suggest to such gentlemen that they follow President Adams' advice, as given elsewhere in this issue.

The Delta Tau Delta held a joyful meeting in their rooms in the Richmond Block last Saturday evening. There were present Messrs. W. H. Plummer, of Chicago, editor of the *Rainbow*, E. W. Day, of Washington City, E. E. Baldwin, of Cleveland, C. B. Kistler, of Warren, Ohio, C. E. Richmond, Dr. Woodring, W. B. Best, E. P. Cullum, H. C. Flood, and G. F. Nodine, of this city, J. A. McClurg and J. B. Cullum, of Lehigh University, and all the active members. After talking over the past history of the "Choctaws," and laying extensive plans for the future, an elaborate banquet was served. The Deltas evidently intend to spring something on the College some of these days.

DELTA TAU DELTA.

In tracing the history of Delta Tau Delta, our attention is first directed to Betheny College, which was one of the most prominent educational institutions of the South prior to the civil war. College politics here figures again as the prime cause leading to the organization of another secret society, inasmuch as the intense desire for political supremacy in the literary societies of Betheny, exhibited by a certain few, bred dissensions of an alarming nature, and was the essential cause which led to the organization of the Delta Tau Delta Fraternity, January 1st, 1860. The policy of extension was clearly defined, and the work was hardly under way when the parent chapter was greatly weakened and finally killed by the withdrawal of its members, who either joined the Southern armies or left for their homes. The government of the Fraternity was at this time transferred to the Jefferson Alpha, which retained control until the convention of 1859, when it was succeeded by the chapter at Ohio Wesleyan University; this remained in office until its dissolution in 1874, when the chapter

at Allegheny College assumed control, and by the convention of 1875, was declared the Alpha. The government of the Fraternity remained here until 1883, when it was vested in the Executive Council, which is to-day the governing power of the Fraternity. We will pass the work of the different administrations up to 1874, and briefly review that of the Alpha. The Alpha was founded at Allegheny College in 1863, by Robert G. Heiner. The invasion of Pennsylvania by the Confederates, under Lee, at this time, drew from the College all who were available for service, and thus proved a death blow to the young chapter; every member enlisted, and one only returned to college. The death of the Ohio Wesleyan Chapter, in the fall of 1874 was a severe blow to the Fraternity, and the Alpha, with the consent of the nearest Chapters, assumed charge of the affairs of the Fraternity, and its prompt and energetic action at this period, undoubtedly prevented the imminent dissolution of the Fraternity. At the general convention of 1875 the action of the Alpha was ratified, and the government of the Fraternity formally passed into its hands. During the administration of this chapter, two general catalogues were published. The publication of the official organ of the Fraternity, then called *The Crescent*, was commenced, and was continued throughout the administration, and twenty-three chapters were established, all under the direct supervision of the chapter. The chapter has at the present time a resident alumni list of thirty-seven, and her roll shows that two hundred and seventy-nine Alpha men are numbered in the Fraternity. The general convention of 1883 yielded to the claims of the graduate members and vested the government in the Executive Council, composed of both graduate and undergraduate members. The Fraternity was geographically divided into four divisions, each having a Grand Chapter. The Alpha is the Grand Chapter of the First Division, and has a representation of two in the Council. Early in 1886 the Rainbow Fraternity of the South was absorbed by Delta Tau Delta, and the official organ of the Fra-

ternity is now called the *Rainbow*, instead of the *Crescent*, as in former years.

Early in the history of Delta Tau Delta, a spirit of conservatism was manifested, which is to-day one of the chief characteristics of the Fraternity. The policy of extension, as displayed for years past, has been of supreme benefit, and she now has thirty-four chapters who pay allegiance to her shrine.

Societies.

The Ossolians are preparing to remodel their constitution.

The last issue should have had the name of C. G. Lindsey, instead of A. C., as Speaker of Allegheny.

The names of Work and Porter were presented for membership in Allegheny; that of Miss Shadle in Ossoli.

Athenian—Pres., Armstrong; Vice Pres., Bird; Sec., Cooper; Treas., Noss; Attorney, White; Chap., Coughley.

Allegheny had a very animated debate on the question, "*Resolved*, That novel reading is detrimental to the minds and morals of the people." The society decided to retain the novel.

Ossoli—Pres, Miss Douglass; Vice Pres., Miss Swartz; Record. Sec., Miss Bell; Cor. Sec., Miss Clark; Treas., Miss Brundage; Ser.-at-arms, Miss Chesbro; Critics, Misses Pickett and Mobray.

Three more Alleghenians have tendered their resignations. They are Gageby, Hawk and Knox. It is rumored that several more will do likewise. "Too much Fraternity" seems to be the chief cause.

The societies were well represented on the evening of the 13th, which was the first regular meeting of the term. Even more members were present than at usual meetings. Vacation had not entirely destroyed the spirit of joviality. Even the genii of former days returned and succeeded in turning out the Philonian lights.

The following are the new officers: Philo-Franklin—Pres., Blaisdell; Vice Pres., Christy; Sec., Marquis; Jan., Hawk; Sergt.-at-arms, Benson; Treas., Davis; Critics, Askue, E. A. Bell and Jason.

Two of the gentlemen chosen as judges in Philo Declamation contest could not be present, hence others were chosen in their places. Messrs. J. D. Roberts, M. W. Tate and F. P. Ray rendered the decision.

A. C. Lindsey was declared winner of the Philo Declamation prize. This contest was one of which the Philos are justly proud. All the speakers did well. The audience was very large and paid the best attention. One thing is sure—the hearers were not forced to take an overdose of eloquence. This is a point decidedly in favor of the “preliminary contest.” The other societies would do well to keep this in view in their coming contests.

The College World.

Exchanges.

During the short vacation which has passed, spent we hope very advantageously and pleasantly by students and teachers alike, we have received many exchanges, among which we specially notice the following:

The Notre Dame Scholastic comes to us with a biography and history of the life and work of Sir Thomas Moore.

E. B. Whipple has written a very good article on the “Power of Words,” short but nevertheless good, which appears in *The Occident*.

The *Messachorean*, one of the finest of our exchanges, furnishes us in its last issue, with a story of early Kansas life, showing some of the hardships through which the early settlers had to pass.

The *Pacific Pharos*, which comes from the far west, is a very good college paper, but yet we think it too much filled up with college jokes, both personal and general, and has not enough real literary matter.

The Wittenberger contains a fine treatise on the subject “A Vision of the Present and the Future,” which is only a type of the usually good articles contained between its covers.

We were pleased to note in the *Ursinus College Bulletin* the article on “Our Nation’s Responsibilities,” showing how our nation, born in adversity and under oppression, has risen to a place among the highest and best of Nations.

We like the reviews and criticisms of some of this country’s best periodicals, found in *The Hesperian*, but are rather of the opinion that our college papers should not fill up their literary column with these comments, but should have some original literary matter of their own.

The following are some of the X’s of which, for want of space, we did not make special note:

The Cadet, The Butler Collegian, The Crescent, The Coup D’Etat, The College Chips, The Athenæum, The Hesperus, The Lincolnian, The Monmouth Collegian, The Manitou Messenger, The Pennsylvanian, The Current, The Central Pennsylvania Collegian, College Index, College Messenger, The College Campus, Colby Echo, Miami Journal, Lafayette, The University Magazine, The Washington & Jeffersonian, The University Herald, The Syracusean, The Niagara Index, The College Mercury, The Baldwin Index, College World, Varsity, The University Argus, The Ariel, The Reporter.

During last vacation, Miss Alta Hunt, who has been in college for some years, was quietly married at her home on Spring street, to Mr. Muse, who will be remembered by many of the old students, and the bridal couple departed for the home of Mr. Muse, where they will reside. The CAMPUS extends congratulations.

Quite a number of old students, who are now instructing the young idea in different parts of the county, attended the Teachers’ Institute, which was in session in the city during the recent vacation. Among them were M. E. Blystone, ’87, who is now teaching in Linesville, Pa.; F. A. Thomas, ’85, of Saegertown, Pa., Will Hill, Terwilliger, Gibson, Fell, and others.