

The
'96
Kaldron.

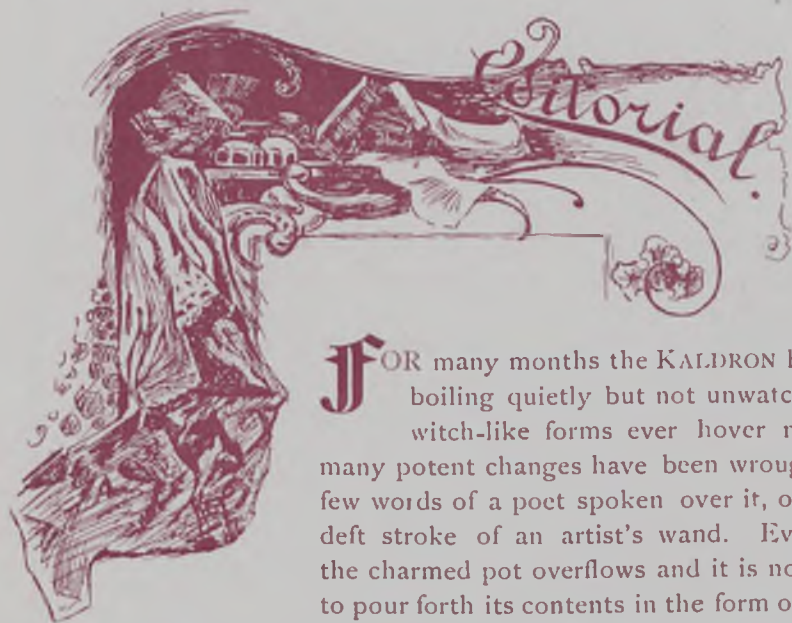


To our Esteemed and Honored Friend,
Dr. John W. Perrin,
This Volume
Is Most Respectfully Dedicated
By the Board of Editors.





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FOR many months the KALDRON has been boiling quietly but not unwatched; for witch-like forms ever hover near and many potent changes have been wrought by a few words of a poet spoken over it, or by the deft stroke of an artist's wand. Every year the charmed pot overflows and it is now ready to pour forth its contents in the form of a book.

The KALDRON of '96 does not differ from its predecessors in form, but only in the excellency of quality. The old style has been too successful to admit change. The KALDRON, during its seven years' existence, has become a prominent factor in the college; it fills a place and performs a function that nothing else could accomplish.

The page of college life may seem dull only because we have not fathomed its deepest import, and while we wish to show up the ludicrous, yet our principle endeavor has been to tell the story of the past year as seen from the students' point of view. We realize that it may be deeply rooted in some hearts, yet for truth's sake we have been obliged to speak candidly, telling both sides.

If any have received too frequent mention it is hoped that they will not be attacked with the disease of megalacephalitis, as such a result would be diametrically opposed to the object of the book.

Even if the KALDRON does not amuse, instruct, or reform, we are satisfied to let it be read as a beautiful history, which will in future years bring back bright memories of life at Allegheny.

Encouraged thus by the thought that in some line we have succeeded, we cheerfully submit the fruit of our labor embellished with the choicest art and in a blaze of colors never equaled in the history of the KALDRON.





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Voice Culture, Oratorio, Concert Singing.

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French, German, Wood Carving.

VIRGINIA PORTER,

Physical Culture, Elocution.



In the Order
of their
Establishment.



Phi Kappa Psi.

PA. BETA CHAPTER.

ESTABLISHED 1855.

Colors—Pink and Lavender.

Publication—"The Shield."

Yell—High! High! High! Phi Kappa Psi! Live Ever!

Die Never! Phi Kappa Psi!

Fratres in Facultate.

WILLIAM H. CRAWFORD, D. D., President.

Fratres in Collegio.

Seniors.

Elbridge G. Stackpole,

Arthur W. Thornton.

Juniors.

Stillman W. Curtis,

Harry S. Steward.

Sophomores.

Ralph W. Holmes,

J. Ed. Coulter,

Howard N. Cole,

Andrew Jackson Mayers,

Walter F. Smith.

Freshmen.

Wade H. Tonkin,

Clyde F. Van Camp,

Frank J. Appleyard,

Albert E. Appleyard,

Glenn Hawkins,

J. Oran Wait.

Pledged.

S. S. Popoff,

R. L. Stackpole.

Active Chapters.

Pennsylvania Alpha,	Washington and Jefferson College
Pennsylvania Beta,	Allegheny College
Pennsylvania Gamma,	Bucknell University
Pennsylvania Epsilon,	Pennsylvania College
Pennsylvania Zeta,	Dickinson College
Pennsylvania Eta,	Franklin and Marshall College
Pennsylvania Theta,	Lafayette College
Pennsylvania Iota,	University of Pennsylvania
Pennsylvania Kappa,	Swarthmore College
New York Alpha,	Cornell University
New York Beta,	Syracuse University
New York Gamma,	Columbia College
New York Epsilon,	Colgate University
New York Zeta,	Brooklyn Polytechnic University
Virginia Alpha,	University of Virginia
Virginia Beta,	Washington and Lee University
Virginia Gamma,	Hampden and Sidney College
West Virginia Alpha,	University of West Virginia
Maryland Alpha,	Johns Hopkins University
District of Columbia Alpha,	Columbia University
Mississippi Alpha,	University of Mississippi
Ohio Alpha,	Ohio Wesleyan University
Ohio Beta,	Wittenburg College
Ohio Delta,	State University
Indiana Alpha,	DePauw University
Indiana Beta,	University of Indiana
Indiana Gamma,	Wabash College
Illinois Alpha,	Northwestern University
Illinois Beta,	University of Chicago
Michigan Alpha,	State University
Wisconsin Gamma,	Beloit College
Iowa Alpha,	State University
Minnesota Beta,	State University
Kansas Alpha,	State University
California Beta,	Leland Stanford, Jr., University
Nebraska Alpha,	University of Nebraska
Massachusetts Alpha,	Amherst College
New Hampshire Alpha,	Dartmouth College

Alumni Associations.

Pittsburg Alumni Association.	New York Alumni Association.
Philadelphia Alumni Association.	Meadville Alumni Association.
Maryland Alumni Association.	Washington Alumni Association.
Springfield Alumni Association.	Cleveland Alumni Association.
Chicago Alumni Association.	Twin City Alumni Association.
Kansas City Alumni Association.	Multnomah Alumni Association.
Denver City Alumni Association.	Columbus Alumni Association.
Newark Alumni Association.	



Phi Gamma Delta.

PI CHAPTER.

ESTABLISHED 1860.

Colors—Royal Purple.

Publication—Phi Gamma Delta Quarterly.

Yell—Hippi, Hippi, Hi! Rip, Zip, Zelta! Fiji! Ha! Ha!

Phi Gamma Delta!

Fratres in Facultate.

J. H. Montgomery, Ph. D.

Fratres in Collegio.

Seniors.

N. B. Madden,

Isaac L. Ohlman,

Wallace A. Wilson,

John B. Townley,

S. P. Schiek.

Junior.

Charles J. Fox.

Sophomores.

Harry A. Porter,

Orlo Chapin,

Paul Sturtevant,

Frank Mixsell.

Freshmen.

Robert M. Ray,

Louis C. Heydrick,

E. Parke Montague,

Clifford S. Leet.

Pledged.

Harry F. Davis,

Harry H. Tolerton,

Guy M. Peterson.

Active Chapters.

Pi Iota,	Worcester Institute
Alpha Chi,	Amherst College
Nu Deuteron,	Yale University
Tau Alpha,	Trinity College
Upsilon,	College of City of New York
Omega,	Columbia College
Nu Epsilon,	University of City of New York
Theta Psi,	Colgate University
Kappa Nu,	Cornell University
Chi,	Union College
Alpha,	Washington and Jefferson College
Beta,	University of Pennsylvania
Delta,	Bucknell University
Xi,	Pennsylvania College
Pi,	Allegheny College
Sigma Deuteron,	Lafayette College
Beta Chi,	Lehigh University
Gamma Phi,	Pennsylvania State College
Beta Mu,	Johns Hopkins University
Epsilon,	University of North Carolina
Omicron,	University of Virginia
Beta Deuteron,	Roanoke College
Delta Deuteron,	Hampden-Sidney College
Zeta Deuteron,	Washington and Lee University
Rho Chi,	Richmond College
Eta,	Marietta College
Sigma,	Wittenberg College
Theta Deuteron,	Ohio Wesleyan University
Lambda Deuteron,	Denison University
Omicron Deuteron,	Ohio State University
Rho Deuteron,	Wooster University
Zeta,	Indiana State University
Lambda,	De Pauw University
Tau,	Hanover College
Psi,	Wabash College
Alpha Deuteron,	Illinois Wesleyan College
Gamma,	Knox College
Mu Sigma,	University of Minnesota
Mu,	University of Wisconsin
Kappa Tau,	University of Tennessee
Pi Deuteron,	University of Kansas
Zeta Phi,	Wm. Jewell College
Delta Xi,	University of California
Lambda Sigma,	Leland Stanford, Jr., University

Graduate Chapters.

New York Club, New York City.	Beta, Indianapolis, Ind.
Delta, Chattanooga, Tenn.	Epsilon, Columbus, O.
Eta, Cleveland, O.	Theta, Williamsport, Pa.
Iota, Spokane, Wash.	Kappa, Chicago, Ill.
Zeta, Kansas City, Mo.	Southern Alumni Association, Baltimore, Md.
Lambda, San Francisco, Cal.	



Delta Tau Delta.

ALPHA CHAPTER.

ESTABLISHED 1861.

Colors—Purple, Gold and White.

Fraternity Flower—Pansy.

In Urbe,

John L. Porter, A. B.

In Collegio.

Walter F. Smith,
Timothy M. Ryan,

Custer Ferguson Stratton,
Harry S. Stewart.

Publications, { Fraternity, "The Rainbow."
 } Chapter, "The Choctaw."

Fratres in Facultate.

Lieut. FRANK KOESTER, U. S. A.

E. B. LEASE, Ph. D.

Senior.

Herman S. Chamberlain.

Junior.

Charles C. Taylor.

Sophomores.

John H. McCloskey,

Wilbur J. Tate.*

Freshmen.

Clyde S. Knapp,
George O. Relph,*
George A. Foster,*
Harry P. Arters,
Hugh A. Seggins,
George Richmond,*

Wilbur D. Hockensmith,
George J. Graham,*
Abner R. Neff,
Philip E. Tate,
John H. Flowers,
John R. Rynd.*

*Left College.

Active Chapters.

Alpha,	Allegheeny College
Beta,	Ohio University
Gamma,	Washington and Jefferson College
Delta,	University of Michigan
Epsilon,	Albion College
Zeta,	Adelbert College
Iota,	Michigan Agricultural College
Kappa,	Hillsdale College
Lambda,	Vanderbilt University
Mu,	Ohio Wesleyan University
Omicron,	University of Iowa
Pi,	University of Mississippi
Rho,	Stevens University of Technology
Sigma,	Williams College
Tau,	Franklin and Marshal College
Upsilon,	Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute
Chi,	Kenyon College
Omega,	Iowa State College
Beta Alpha,	Indiana University
Beta Beta,	De Pauw University
Beta Gamma,	University of Wisconsin
Beta Delta,	University of Georgia
Beta Epsilon,	Emory College
Beta Zeta,	Butler University
Beta Eta,	University of Minnesota
Beta Theta,	University of the South
Beta Iota,	University of Virginia
Beta Kappa,	University of Colorado
Beta Lambda,	Lehigh University
Beta Mu,	Tufts College
Beta Nu,	Massachusetts School of Technology
Beta Xi,	Tulane University
Beta Omicron,	Cornell University
Beta Pi,	Northwestern University
Beta Rho,	Leland Stanford, Jr., University
Beta Tau,	University of Nebraska
Beta Epsilon,	University of Illinois
Beta Phi,	Ohio State University
Beta Psi,	Wabash College

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New York Alumni Association,	Pittsburg Alumni Association,
Nashville Alumni Association,	Detroit Alumni Association,
Nebraska Alumni Association,	New Orleans Alumni Association, Carondelet
Cleveland Alumni Association,	street, New Orleans, La.
Grand Rapids Alumni Association,	New England Alumni Association, Portsmouth,
Chicago Alumni Association,	N. H.
Twin City Alumni Association, Minneapolis,	Cincinnati Alumni Association.
Minn.	



Phi Delta Theta.

PENN'A DELTA CHAPTER. ESTABLISHED 1879.

Colors—Argent and Azure.

Flower—White Carnation.

Publication—"The Scroll."

Fratres in Facultate.

Will A. Elliott, A. M., Clarence F. Ross, A. M.

Fratres in Collegio.

Seniors.

Will H. Pratt, Milton Weatherby.

Juniors.

Arthur S. Maitland, George Grant,
W. Preston Beazell.

Sophomores.

Francis G. Barlett, J. Vernon Wright,
Paul Weyand.

Freshmen.

Fred A. Hartung, Will J. Lowstuter,
Herbert M. Carnahan, Dana B. Casteel,
Will L. Wilkenson, Edwin S. Oakes,
Paul C. Soule.

Pledged.

Lloyd L. Swisher, Robert L. Swearer,
Delbert L. Jolly, Joseph S. Reitz,
John H. Wolstoncroft.

Active Chapters.

Maine Alpha,		Colby University
New Hampshire Alpha,		Dartmouth College
Vermont Alpha,		University of Vermont
Massachusetts Alpha,		Williams College
Massachusetts Beta,		Amherst College
Rhode Island Alpha,		Brown University
New York Alpha,		Cornell University
New York Beta,		Union University
New York Delta,		Columbia College
New York Epsilon,		Syracuse University
Pennsylvania Alpha,		Lafayette College
Pennsylvania Beta,		Gettysburg College
Pennsylvania Gamma,		Washington and Jefferson College
Pennsylvania Delta,		Allegheny College
Pennsylvania Epsilon,		Dickinson College
Pennsylvania Zeta,		University of Pennsylvania
Pennsylvania Eta,		Lehigh University
Virginia Alpha,		Roanoke College
Virginia Beta,		University of Virginia
Virginia Gamma,		Randolph Macon College
Virginia Zeta,		Washington and Lee University
North Carolina Beta,		University of North Carolina
Kentucky Alpha,		Center College
Kentucky Delta,		Central University
Georgia Alpha,		University of Georgia
Georgia Beta,		Emory College
Georgia Gamma,		Mercer University
Tennessee Alpha,		Vanderbilt University
Tennessee Beta,		University of the South
Alabama Alpha,		University of Alabama
Alabama Beta,		Alabama Polytechnic Institute
Alabama Gamma,		Southern University
Mississippi Alpha,		University of Mississippi
Louisiana Alpha,		Tulane University
Texas Beta,		University of Texas
Texas Gamma,		Southwestern University
Ohio Alpha,		Miami University
Ohio Beta,		Ohio Wesleyan University
Ohio Gamma,		Ohio University
Ohio Delta,		University of Wooster
Ohio Epsilon,		Butchtel College
Ohio Zeta,		Ohio State University
Indiana Alpha,		Indiana University
Indiana Beta,		Wabash College
Indiana Gamma,		Butler University
Indiana Delta,		Franklin College
Indiana Epsilon,		Hanover College
Indiana Zeta,		DePauw University
Indiana Theta,		Purdue University
Michigan Alpha,		University of Michigan
Michigan Beta,		State College of Michigan
Michigan Gamma,		Hillsdale College
Illinois Alpha,		Northwestern University
Illinois Delta,		Knox College
Illinois Epsilon,		Illinois Wesleyan University
Illinois Zeta,		Lombard University
Illinois Eta,		University of Illinois
Wisconsin Alpha,		University of Wisconsin
Missouri Alpha,		University of Missouri
Missouri Beta,		Westminster College
Missouri Gamma,		Washington University
Iowa Alpha,		Iowa Wesleyan University
Iowa Beta,		State University of Iowa
Minnesota Alpha,		University of Minnesota
Kansas Alpha,		University of Kansas
Nebraska Alpha,		University of Nebraska
California Alpha,		University of California
California Beta,		Leland Stanford, Jr., University



Kappa Alpha Theta.

MU CHAPTER.

ESTABLISHED 1881.

Colors—Black and Gold.

Publication—"Kappa Alpha Theta."

Sorores in Collegio.

Seniors.

Gertrude Harper, Letitia Trace,
Millicent Davis.

Juniors.

Lena Lattin, Blanche Bascom,
Edna Hayes.

Sophomores.

Charlotte Illingworth, Anna Campbell,
Belle Bartholomew, Jessie Hogate,
Mable Confer.

Freshmen.

Sara Moore, Chloe Bartholomew,
Anna Haskins, Josephine Bates,
Elva Stoner, Belle Clingensmith.

Pledged.

Anna Woodring, Edna Parker.

Active Chapters.

Alpha,	-	-	-	-	De Pauw University
Beta,	-	-	-	-	Indiana State University
Delta,	-	-	-	-	Illinois Wesleyan University
Epsilon,	-	-	-	-	Wooster University
Eta,	-	-	-	-	University of Michigan
Iota,	-	-	-	-	Cornell University
Kappa,	-	-	-	-	University of Kansas
Lambda,	-	-	-	-	University of Vermont
Mu,	-	-	-	-	Allegheny College
Nu,	-	-	-	-	Hanover College
Pi, -	-	-	-	-	Albion College
Tau,	-	-	-	-	Northwestern University
Upsilon,	-	-	-	-	University of Minnesota
Phi,	-	-	-	-	Leland Stanford, Jr., University
Omega,	-	-	-	-	University of California
Alpha Beta,	-	-	-	-	Swarthmore College
Alpha Gamma,	-	-	-	-	Ohio State University
Chi,	-	-	-	-	Syracuse University
Psi,	-	-	-	-	University of Wisconsin

Alumnae Chapters.

Alpha, -	-	-	-	-	Greencastle, Indiana
Beta,	-	-	-	-	Minneapolis, Minn.
Gamma,	-	-	-	-	Brooklyn, N. Y.



Sigma Alpha Epsilon.

PENN'A OMEGA CHAPTER. ESTABLISHED 1887.

Flower—Violet.

Colors—Royal Purple and Old Gold.

Publication—"The Sigma Alpha Epsilon Record."

Fratres in Collegio.

Seniors.

Fred N. Frits,	Geo. W. Boulger,
Lyle D. Gilmore,	O. Clare Kent.

Juniors.

Joseph D. Brison,	Oren Higley.
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Sophomores.

Charles H. Miller,	Harry F. Stratton,
Donald Derrickson,	Tensard DeWolf,
Clarence B. Allen.	

Freshmen.

Fred S. Breed,	Robt. R. Gibson,
Frank T. McClure,	John O. Kimmel,
Walter S. Borland,	Charles L. DeWolfe,
Don M. Larrabee,	Jno. F. Bower.

Active Chapters.

Alabama Alpha Mu, -	A. and M. College
Alabama Iota, -	Southern University
Alabama Mu, -	University of Alabama
California Alpha, -	Leland Stanford, Jr., University
California Beta, -	University of California
Colorado Chi, -	University of Colorado
Colorado Zeta, -	University of Denver
Connecticut Alpha, -	Trinity College
Georgia Beta, -	University of Georgia
Georgia Epsilon, -	Emory College
Georgia Phi, -	Georgia School of Technology
Georgia Psi, -	Mercer University
Illinois Psi Omega, -	Northwestern University
Indiana Alpha, -	Franklin College
Indiana Beta, -	Purdue University
Iowa Sigma, -	Simpson College
Kentucky Iota, -	Bethel College
Kentucky Kappa, -	Central College
Massachusetts Beta Upsilon, -	Boston University
Massachusetts Iota Tau, -	Massachusetts Institute of Technology
Massachusetts Gamma, -	Harvard University
Massachusetts Delta, -	Worcester Polytechnic Institute
Michigan Alpha, -	Adrian College
Michigan Iota Beta, -	University of Michigan
Mississippi Gamma, -	University of Mississippi
Missouri Alpha, -	University of Missouri
Missouri Beta, -	Washington University
Nebraska Lambda Pi, -	University of Nebraska
New York Mu, -	Columbia University
New York Sigma Phi, -	St. Stephen's College
North Carolina Theta, -	Davidson College
North Carolina Xi, -	University of North Carolina
Ohio Delta, -	Ohio Wesleyan University
Ohio Epsilon, -	University of Cincinnati
Ohio Sigma, -	Mt. Union College
Ohio Theta, -	Ohio State University
Pennsylvania Alpha Zeta, -	Pennsylvania State College
Pennsylvania Omega, -	Allegheny College
Pennsylvania Sigma Phi, -	Dickinson College
Pennsylvania Zeta, -	Bucknell University
South Carolina Delta, -	South Carolina College
South Carolina Gamma, -	Wofford College
South Carolina Phi, -	Furman University
South Carolina Mu, -	Erskine College
Tennessee Zeta, -	S. W. Presbyterian University
Tennessee Eta, -	S. W. Baptist University
Tennessee Kappa, -	University of Tennessee
Tennessee Lambda, -	Cumberland College
Tennessee Mu, -	Vanderbilt University
Tennessee Omega, -	University of South
Texas Rho, -	University of Texas
Virginia Omicron, -	University of Virginia
Virginia Pi, -	Emory and Henry College
Virginia Sigma, -	Washington and Lee University

Alumni Associations.

New York Alumni Association,	Chicago Alumni Association,
Boston Alumni Association,	Atlanta City Alumni Association,
Cincinnati Alumni Association,	Savannah Alumni Association,
Pittsburg Alumni Association,	Augusta, Ga., Alumni Association,
Alliance Alumni Association,	Chattanooga Alumni Association,
Kansas City Alumni Association,	Jackson, Miss., Alumni Association



Decor. Photo.

Kappa Kappa Gamma.

RHO CHAPTER.

ESTABLISHED 1888.

Colors—Light and Dark Blue.

Publication—The "Key."

Sorores in Collegio.

Seniors.

Jennie S. Nutt,	Margaret Kramer,
Matilda M. Fromyer,	Francis M. Slater,
Florence M. Appleby,	Isabel Howe.

Junior.

Nelle E. Laffer.

Sophomores.

Mary C. Coulter,	Louise E. Bolard.
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Pledged.

Margaret Cooper,	Georgia Beach.
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Active Chapters.

Gamma Rho,	-	-	-	-	-	Allegheny College
Phi,	-	-	-	-	-	Boston University
Beta Upsilon,	-	-	-	-	-	Barnard College
Psi,	-	-	-	-	-	Cornell University
Beta Beta,	-	-	-	-	-	St. Lawrence University
Beta Tau,	-	-	-	-	-	Syracuse University
Beta Alpha,	-	-	-	-	-	University of Pennsylvania
Beta Iota,	-	-	-	-	-	Swarthmore College
Lambda,	-	-	-	-	-	Buchtel College
Beta Gamma,	-	-	-	-	-	Wooster University
Beta Nu,	-	-	-	-	-	Ohio State University
Beta Delta,	-	-	-	-	-	University of Michigan
Xi,	-	-	-	-	-	Adrain College
Kappa,	-	-	-	-	-	Hillsdale College
Delta,	-	-	-	-	-	Indiana University
Iota,	-	-	-	-	-	De Pauw University
Nu,	-	-	-	-	-	Butler University
Eta,	-	-	-	-	-	Wisconsin University
Upsilon	-	-	-	-	-	Northwestern University
Epsilon,	-	-	-	-	-	Illinois Wesleyan University
Chi,	-	-	-	-	-	Minnesota University
Beta Zeta,	-	-	-	-	-	Iowa University
Theta,	-	-	-	-	-	Missouri University
Sigma,	-	-	-	-	-	Nebraska University
Omega	-	-	-	-	-	Kansas University
Beta Eta,	-	-	-	-	-	Leland Stanford, Jr., University



Alpha Chi Omega.

DELTA CHAPTER.

ESTABLISHED 1891.

Colors—Olive Green and Red.

Fraternity Flower—Red Carnation and Smilax.

Publication—"The Lyre."

Sorores in Collegio.

Jennie Arzella Horne,
Jennie Ogden,
Effie Sherred,
Edith Roddy,
Flora Pendleton,
Susanna Porter,
Blanche Stephenson,
C. Maud Maxwell,
F. Edith Moore,
Marion Alta Moyer,

Gertrude Ogden,
May Thorpe Graham,
Mary Lord,
Bertha Sackett,
Carrie Gaston,
Adelaide Wilson,
Frances Byers,
Laurette Fay Barnaby,
Florence Harper,
Harriett Lillian Rea,

Flora Best Eastman.

Active Chapters.

Alpha,	-	-	-	-	-	De Pauw University
Beta,	-	-	-	-	-	Albion College
Gamma,	-	-	-	-	-	- Northwestern University
Delta,	-	-	-	-	-	Meadville Conservatory of Music
Epsilon,	-	-	-	-	-	University of Southern California
Zeta,	-	-	-	-	-	New England Conservatory of Music



220/100

Theta Nu Epsilon.

ALLEGHENY CHAPTER. ESTABLISHED 1887.

Colors—Black and Green.

Yell—Rah, Rah, Rah, Theta Nu! Rah, Rah, Rah,
Theta Nu! Rah, Rah, Rah, Theta Nu!

Theta Nu Epsilon.

Fratres in Collegio.

Seniors.

F. N. Frits,
L. D. Gilmore,

O. C. Kent,
G. W. Boulger,

I. L. Ohlman.

Juniors

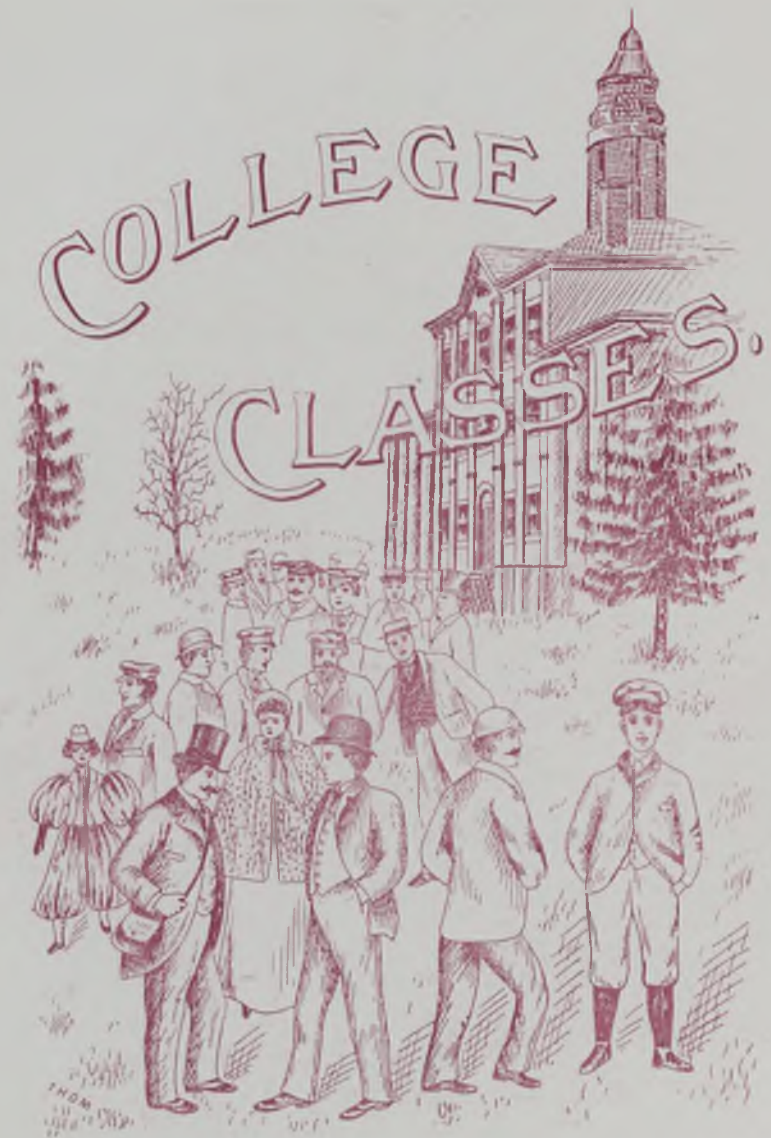
S. W. Curtis,

A. W. Thompson,

C. A. Porter.

Active Chapters.

Wesleyan,	-	Wesleyan University
Syracuse,	-	Syracuse University
Union,	-	Union College
Cornell,	-	Cornell University
Rochester,	-	Rochester University
California,	-	University of California
Madison,	-	Madison University
Adelbert,	-	Adelbert College
Kenyon,	-	Kenyon College
Hamilton,	-	Hamilton College
Rensselaer,	-	Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute
Stevens,	-	Stevens Institute of Technology
Amherst,	-	Amherst College
Rutgers,	-	Rutgers College
Lehigh,	-	Lehigh University
Lafayette,	-	Lafayette University
Wooster,	-	University of Wooster
Allegheny,	-	Allegheny College
Pennsylvania,	-	University of Pennsylvania
Williams,	-	Williams College
New York,	-	University of City of New York
Michigan,	-	University of Michigan
Dartmouth,	-	Dartmouth College
Bowdoin,	-	Bowdoin College
Washington,	-	Washington and Jefferson College
State,	-	Pennsylvania State College
Colgate,	-	Colgate University





Senior Class,

Colors—Black and Light Blue.

Class Yell—Hobble-gobble! Razzle-dazzle! Zip! Boom! Ah!
Six and Ninety! Allegheny! Rah! Rah! Rah!

Officers.

President,	N. A. DARLING
Vice President,	CLARE KENT
Secretary,	MISS HARPER
Treasurer,	G. N. GAGE
Salutatorian,	F. N. FRITS
Orator,	GRANT NORRIS
Ladder Orator,	G. W. BOULGER
Historian,	I. L. OHLMAN
Prophet,	H. S. CHAMBERLAIN
Poet,	A. M. BRISHIN
Valedictorian,	N. B. MADDEN

Class Roll.

Appleby, Florence, <i>K K I</i> ,	Meadville
Assistant Business Manager of Woman's Edition of <i>Campus</i> .	
Brisbin, Aldus M.,	West Freedom
Allegheny, Poet Senior Class.	
Boulger, Geo. W., <i>S A E, O N E</i> ,	Greenville
Allegheny, Ladder Orator.	
Chamberlain, H. S., <i>J T J</i> ,	Krumroy, O.
Winner of Alumni Essay Prize, Major A. C. C. C., Philo-Franklin, Prophet Senior Class.	
Darling, N. A.,	Salisbury Center, N. Y.
Allegheny, President of Senior Class.	
Davis, Millicent M., <i>K A H</i> ,	North Bloomfield, O.
Exchange Editor of Woman's Edition of <i>Campus</i> , Winner of Arle Meade Thoburn Essay Prize and Flood Declamation Prize, Declaimer Senior Class, Ohsoli.	
Dunn, A. D.,	Meadville
Allegheny, First Baseman of College Ball Team, President of Athletic Association, '95-'96.	
Douls, R. C.,	Calvin's Corners
Philo-Franklin.	
Frits, F. N., <i>S A E, O V E</i> ,	Fredonia
Editor-in-Chief '95 <i>KALDRON</i> , Salutatorian Senior Class, Local Editor <i>Campus</i> '95-'96, Manager Foot Ball Team, '95.	
Fromyer, Matilda M., <i>K K I</i> ,	North East
Ohsoli.	
Gage, Geo. N.,	Silver Creek, N. Y.
Allegheny, Treasurer Senior Class.	



Senior Class,

Colors—Black and Light Blue.

Class Yell—Hobble-gobble! Razzle-dazzle! Zip! Boom! Ah!
Six and Ninety! Allegheny! Rah! Rah! Rah!

Officers.

President,	N. A. DARLING
Vice President,	CLARE KENT
Secretary,	MISS HARPER
Treasurer,	G. N. GAGE
Salutatorian,	F. N. FRITS
Orator,	GRANT NORRIS
Ladder Orator,	G. W. BOULGER
Historian,	I. L. OHLMAN
Prophet,	H. S. CHAMBERLAIN
Poet,	A. M. BRISBIN
Valedictorian,	N. B. MADDEN

Glass Roll.

Appleby, Florence, <i>K K P</i> ,	Meadville
Assistant Business Manager of Woman's Edition of <i>Campus</i> .	
Brisbin, Aldus M.,	West Freedom
Allegheny, Poet Senior Class.	
Boulger, Geo. W., <i>S A E, O N E</i> ,	Greenville
Allegheny, Ladder Orator.	
Chamberlain, H. S., <i>A T A</i> ,	Krumroy, O.
Winner of Alumni Essay Prize, Major A. C. C. C., Philo-Franklin, Prophet Senior Class.	
Darling, N. A.,	Salisbury Center, N. Y.
Allegheny, President of Senior Class.	
Davis, Millicent M., <i>K A O</i> ,	North Bloomfield, O.
Exchange Editor of Woman's Edition of <i>Campus</i> , Winner of Arle Meade Thoburn Essay Prize and Flood Declamation Prize, Declaimer Senior Class, Ossoli.	
Dunn, A. D.,	Meadville
Allegheny, First Baseman of College Ball Team, President of Athletic Association, '95-'96.	
Douds, R. C.,	Calvin's Corners
Philo-Franklin.	
Frits, F. N., <i>S A E, O N E</i> ,	Fredonia
Editor-in-Chief '95 <i>KALDRON</i> , Salutatorian Senior Class, Local Editor <i>Campus</i> '95-'96, Manager Foot Ball Team, '95.	
Fromyer, Matilda M., <i>K K P</i> ,	North East
Ossoli.	
Gage, Geo. N.,	Silver Creek, N. Y.
Allegheny, Treasurer Senior Class.	

Gilmore, L. D., $\Sigma A E, \theta N E$, Blooming Valley
 Allegheny, Literary Editor '95 KALDRON.

Goodwin, H. W., Sunville
 Allegheny, President Oratorical Association, '96.

Harper, Gertrude, $K A \theta$, Meadville
 Secretary of Senior Class.

Howe, Gertrude I., $K K I$, Meadville
 Literary Editor *Campus* '94-'95, Chairman of Art Committee Woman's
 Edition of *Campus*.

Kent, O. Clare, $\Sigma A E, \theta N E$, Linesville
 Vice President Senior Class, Umpire Base Ball Team, '96.

Ketner, U. G., Saegertown
 Philo-Franklin, Literary Editor '95 KALDRON, Captain Co. A.

Kramer, Margaret A., $K K I$, Oil City
 Ossoli.

Kimm, Silas C., Salisbury, N. Y.
 Allegheny, Inter-Society Debater, '96.

Madden, N. B., $\phi I' J$, Altoona
 Philo-Franklin, member of '94 KALDRON Board, President of Sophomore Class,
 Editor-in-Chief of '95-'96 *Campus*, Valedictorian Senior Class.

Nutt, Jennie S., $K K I$, Meadville

Norris, Grant, New Millport
 Allegheny, Winner of the Inter-Collegiate Oratorical Association Diamond
 Medal, April, '96, Orator Senior Class.

Ohlman, I. L., $\phi I' J, \theta N E$, Meadville
 Member of *Campus* Board '95-'96, Captain Co. B., Historian Senior Class.

Pachejjeff, John J., Meadville
 Philo-Franklin.

Pratt, W. H., $\phi J \theta$, Penn Station
 Pitcher of College Ball Club, Business Manager '95-'96 *Campus*, Quartermaster,
 Captain A. C. C.

Stackpole, E. G., $\phi K \psi$, Venango
 Fielder College Ball Club, Business Manager of '96 KALDRON.

Slater, Frances M., $K K I$, Tidioute
 Member of '94 KALDRON Board.

Schiek, S. P., $\phi I' J$, Meadville
 Philo-Franklin, Business Manager *Campus* '94-'95; Business Manager KALDRON '95,
 Business Manager Basket Ball Team '96; Captain Co. C.

Thornton, A. W., $\phi K \psi$, Albion
 1st Lt. Co. B., Treasurer of *Campus* Publishing Company '95-'96.

Townley, J. B., $\phi I' J$, Meadville
 Philo-Franklin, President of Freshman Class, Local Editor *Campus* '94-'95, Replier Junior
 Class, Second Baseman Ball Team, Inter-Society Debater '96.

Trace, Letitia E., $K A \theta$, Cleveland, O
 Essayist Senior Class.

Wilson, W. A., $\phi I' J$, Meadville
 President Junior Class, Captain Co. D., Member of Basket Ball Team.

History.

WHAT should our valorous deeds not be chronicled by someone without our class, as, indeed, we have a feeling of modesty which prevents even a moderate assertion, and doubtless we will leave many things untold which ought not to be? Nevertheless, since fate has decreed otherwise, be it wise or otherwise, we will toot our own horn a little, not loud enough we hope, however, to offend the ear.

In years to come the biographer will brush the dust from this volume anxiously seeking a few points as to the college life of some member of this class who has lately become famous. Hence, with a due appreciation of the responsibility placed upon the Historian of such a class, he feels that his work would only be well done if a biography of each member were written. But this cannot be. Though but few of our deeds can ever be recorded in written history, we feel quite confident they will all still live in the minds of many.

Nearly four years have passed since the birth of our class. Each of these years has seen changes in its composition and has witnessed the enthusiastic toil of its many workers. We were born as a class under propitious circumstances, and it was only by a full faith in our stars that we have been able to make these rapid strides. Nevertheless, we were made of a stuff, to say the least, susceptible to new impressions, (paddles, etc.,) and it did not take us long to learn to make the best of our new surroundings.

Amid the many pleasures and smooth paths which we have had to travel, there have been times of bitter disappointment. One morning when we came upon the campus it was only to see that the sheriff had tacked his card upon the college door, and Old Allegheny was in the clutches of the law, and was soon to be sold under the hammer. Not only bewailing because our college course here must end, but also through a deep feeling for our sisters at the Hall, for the sheriff, (high muckibus of $\theta N E$) was going to sell all.

As Fresh we had conquered nobly, and again as Sophs, with the courage gained because of previous glories, we chased the Freshmen over the hills, and released them from captivity only on their oath to go home and stay there. But, as usual, they lied, (a Freshman trait). It would be impossible to follow this class of ours through the recitation rooms and about the campus, not alone because the eye cannot see on dark nights, but, so swiftly they flew that the eye could not follow them in their flight.

Terms passed by, every enterprise, every organization that had any considerable measure of success had members of '96 in the van. Having always held that nothing is gained except by scheming and other like honorable means, when the Senior year dawned we found this noble class divided against itself, ready to settle a most important question, the election of class officers. What a scrap! It is only two parts of such a class as is '96 that could make it so interesting for one another.

And now, as we look back over the past, we cannot help wondering if ever we were like those people that now adorn the Freshman section. Surely we did not add our hue, as do those youngsters, to the verdure of the campus. Little goslings, to disburden your tender minds of a false impression, we might say that the cow of variegated color which roamed about the campus one morning before you left the Prep. Department, was not hatched from an Easter egg. No, we were just fooling you. It was painted so. More seriously, we cannot but experience a feeling of sadness, mingled with pleasure, as we look forward to our departure. We are soon to battle with the realities of life. Ambition is the force which pushes us on. There are many congenial surroundings, and endeared associates from whom we dread to part. But so must it be. With a true regard for the varied sources of development which have aided in the molding of his character, the Senior makes his final bow, and goes forth carrying many happy memories that will remain with him forever.

HISTORIAN.



D. H. H. H.

Junior Class.

Colors—Pink and Black.

Class Yell—Rickity! Rackety! Zip! Zum! Bah! Junior!
Junior! Rah! Rah! Rah!

Officers.

President,	W. S. SWANEY
Vice President,	A. W. THOMPSON
Secretary,	MISS SCHOENFELD
Treasurer,	GEORGE GRANT
Orator,	J. H. DOUDS
Poet,	OREN HIGLEY
Essayist,	MISS CALVIN
Declaimer,	J. D. BRISON
Replier,	MISS BASCOM
Historian,	C. C. TAYLOR

Class Roll.

Bascom, Blanche E., K A Θ,	Meadville
Beazell, William P., Φ Δ Θ,	Wilkinsburg
Bordwell, Charles E.,	Bear Lake
Brison, Joseph D., Σ A E,	Pittsburg
Calvin, Katherine,	Meadville
Curtis, Stillman W., (E) Φ K Ψ, Θ N E,	Tidioute
Douds, James H.,	Calvin's Corners
Goodwin, Edwin D.,	Diamond
Grant, George, Φ Δ Θ,	Tarentum
Hayes, Edna, K A Θ,	Wattsburg
Henretta, James E.,	Harmonsborg
Higley, Oren, Σ A E,	Meadville
Laffer, Nelle E., K K I,	Meadville

Lattin, Lena, <i>K A θ</i> ,	Cattaraugus, N. Y.
Maitland, Arthur S., (E) <i>φ Δ θ</i> ,	Oil City
Porter, Charles A., <i>θ N E</i> ,	Meadville
Schoenfeld, Julia,	Meadville
Smith, Edward E.,	Pulaski
Stewart, Harry S., <i>φ K ψ</i> ,	Jamestown, N. Y.
Swaney, David S.,	Meadville
Taylor, Charles C., <i>Δ T Δ</i> ,	Akron, O.
Tobias, William E.,	New Millport
Thompson, Arthur W., <i>Δ T Δ, θ N E</i> ,	Meadville
Thompson, Walter E.,	Warwick, N. Y.
Lindsey, Earl,	Jamestown, N. Y.

History.

AS WE look back over the three years we have spent in College, thoughts hardly to be described come over us; it is the recollection of happy hours, it is sadness that they are but memories. And these memories are our history.

How well we remember that first day when, friendless and far from home, we climbed the long hill and tremblingly, diffidently entered the halls of Old Bentley. The confidence which we had placed in our high school diploma left us very quickly when we saw it tossed carelessly aside. But we still relied upon that "letter from our home pastor" resting in our pocket. No sooner had we fairly settled down to work than the conceited Sophs tried to fill us with what they called "college spirit and a proper respect for those above you." We didn't fill.

In spite of all obstacles, the majority of the class returned the next September, with a deliberate intention to worry the professors, and incidentally to instruct the Freshmen. We succeeded in doing both. In the process, however, we were quite often requested to explain to the Faculty things which they were unable to solve without our assistance. Upon such occasions they seemed to be doing their best to discourage us, but we persevered in spite of the advice so freely tendered. We had very little time to put upon our lessons, and so when the class-roll was called last fall, it was found that many had fallen by the way—at least they had not returned.

Having put aside our Freshman simplicity, and our Sophomore foolishness, we have settled down to a "grind" that is expected to last until the arrival of our Senior dignity. In fact we have been so exceedingly studious that without doubt '97 now stands in higher favor with the members of the Faculty than any other class in College. But we have come to know the professors. If we have forgotten where and what the lesson is, we recite from general knowledge, and are always sure of a ten. We have learned how to dodge all the subscription papers, put off the commissary, bluff the landlady, and get "students' rates" at the stores. On a pleasant afternoon we can seek a shady spot on the campus, put a book under our head, look through the green leaves far up into the sky, and in two minutes forget all the petty cares and troubles of a student's life. We can play billiards all afternoon without being caught, go walking every evening with a co-ed. and never meet the preceptress, stay out all night and the next morning most strenuously object to such long lessons.

In conclusion, we wish to congratulate the Faculty that they are to have the pleasure of our company for one year more; the Seniors, that their places will be so much better filled next year; the Sophomores, that they will soon be "upper classmen," and the Freshmen, that they have had the opportunity to be inspired by '97's glorious career of uninterrupted success.

HISTORIAN.



Sophomore Class.

Colors—Red and Yellow.

Class Yell—Rah! Rah! Rah! Zip! Rah! Boom!
'98! '98! Give her room!

Officers.

President,	CHARLES FOX
Secretary,	H. F. STRATTON
Treasurer,	JOHN JONES
Essayist,	MISS HOGATE
Poet,	MISS COLTER
Orator,	J. V. WRIGHT
Historian,	MISS ILLINGWORTH

Class Roll.

Barlett, Francis G., $\Phi \Delta \theta$,	Scotch Hill
Bartholomew, Belle, $K \Delta \theta$,	Warren
Bolard, Louise E., $K K I$,	Meadville
Calvin, Robert B.,	Calvin's Corners
Campbell, Anna, $K \Delta \theta$,	Kane
Cole, Howard N., (E) $\Phi K \Psi$,	Cornelian, O.
Colter, Mary C., $K K I$,	Meadville
Colter, James E., (E) $\Phi K \Psi$,	Washington
Confer, Mabel G., $K \Delta \theta$,	Oil City
Cowell, George G.,	Meadville
Darrow, Frank T., (E)	Corry
DeWolf, Tensard R., $\Sigma \Delta E$,	Butler
Fox, Charles J., (E) $\Phi I \Delta$,	Meadville
Graves, Homer B., (E)	Springboro
Haas, Eva B.,	Meadville
Harper, Walter G., $\Delta T \Delta$,	Meadville

Hogate, Jessie M., <i>K A Θ</i> ,	Danville, Ind.
Holmes, Ralph W., <i>Φ K Ψ</i> ,	Pittsburg
Horton, Arthur D.,	Girard
Illingworth, Charlotte J., <i>K A Θ</i> ,	Pittsburg
Jones, John, (E)	Sharon
Kincaid, Gerry T.,	Corry
Lefever, Clarence H.,	Hayfield
Mayers, Andrew J., <i>Φ K Ψ</i> ,	Hubbard, O.
McCloskey, John H., <i>Δ T Δ</i> ,	Meadville
McIntyre, Charles A., (E)	Hydetown
Miller, Charles H., <i>Σ A E</i> ,	Butler
Mixsell, Frank H., <i>Φ I Δ</i> ,	S. Bethlehem
Popoff, Stephen S., <i>Φ K Ψ</i> ,	Meadville
Prindle, James P.,	Batavia, Ill.
Rich, Inez,	Cattaraugus, N. Y.
Rich, John R.,	Ridgway
Smith, Walter F., <i>Φ K Ψ</i> ,	Goshen, Ind.
Strattan, Harry F., <i>Σ A E</i> ,	Strattanville
Walker, McBain,	Saybrook, O.
Weyand, Paul, <i>Φ Δ Θ</i> ,	Beaver
Wilkinson, John W., (E)	Meadville
Wolfe, Robert H.,	E. Bethlehem
Wright, J. Vernon, <i>Φ Δ Θ</i> ,	Verona

History.

ALTHOUGH the history of the Class of '98 is engraven on the heart of each of its members, and holds a prominent place in the annals of the institution, still it seems proper that the history of so worthy a class should be published in the annual of the College, and we therefore endeavor to lay before the public an account of its notable achievements.

The sun's beams were never so radiant as when, on a day in September, 1894, it shed them forth on a group of students wending their way to old Ruter, where they were given their seats as Freshmen. These students were not proud, but they realized the responsibility of their positions, which gave to them the gravity and propriety of their conduct. It would be impossible to relate all the instruction received the first three or four weeks of college; but thanks to Fortune, the scheme of the pink and blue cards, invented by the "Infant Phenomenon," was not then in vogue.

But why speak of these first few days—for they are in most cases similar. But the rush! It was glorious! Oh! that memorable day when it was whispered around to each member of the class that the rush was to take place after chapel with the swelled-headed Sophs. What a smile of contempt rested on each face, for anything but those Sophs could be endured, even to the naughty, unsophisticated Preps. Oh! how long the Scripture lesson and prayer seemed, and if the Seniors didn't try to sing a whole hymn through, and worse than that, a lecture was delivered on "How to obtain a book from the library and the number of days allowed for its perusal." After this splendid address Dr. Crawford requested

that all "scraps" should take place on the campus, so well suited for such purposes.

In a twinkling of an eye the Freshmen were on the campus, but those Sophs, what was the matter with them? Poor creatures, they were waiting for some one to volunteer as leader. At last they came, headed by a girl, and looking like a herd of wild animals. Members of each class exhibited their physical powers, so well trained by drill and physical culture. Above the din and roar was heard the supplicating voice of Prof. Dutton, urging them to cease their hostilities. What a booming trade there was to the tailors' next day, for several came out of the struggle as a "Raggedy, Raggedy Man." But why dwell on so much detail when '98 came out victorious?

In athletics '98 has furnished some of the best players; for where would Allegheny have been in the game with Grove City College had not one of '98's members dealt the ball such a skillful blow, so that two of her antagonists, so anxious to distinguish themselves, drew together swifter and with greater force than any two bodies attracted by the law of gravitation. Crash! Poor men, how well they figured a fainting spell.

But think, we are Sophs now! And what are those queer looking creatures, sitting in the places occupied by us only a short time since? A whisper is abroad that they are Freshmen. Ah, what beings of age and beauty.

But we haven't the time to waste on such reflections, the class having made such a brave start and having persevered through these two years, has before her a promising future which it is certain she will improve, and acquire for herself an enviable name, and for her all shall make way, as our yell implies, "'98, '98, give her room."

HISTORIAN.



Desko, Photo

Freshman Class.

Colors—Pink and Brown.

Officers.	
President,	A. W. MUMFORD
Vice President,	C. S. KNAPP
Secretary,	MISS STONER
Treasurer,	E. H. JONES
Historian,	ANTRANIG AZHDERIAN

Glass Roll.

Allen, Clarence B., $\Sigma A E$,	Wattsburg
Appleyard, Albert E., $\Phi K \Psi$,	Jamestown N. Y.
Appleyard, Francis J., (E) $\Phi K \Psi$,	Jamestown, N. Y.
Azhderian Antranig,	Marsovan, Armenia
Borland, Walter S., $\Sigma A E$,	Oil City
Billingsley, Guy W.,	Middlebourne, W. Va.
Boal, James R.,	Cochranon
Bordwell, Theodore I.,	Bear Lake
Borrell, Charlotte G.,	Meadville
Bower, John F., $\Sigma A E$,	Fredonia
Breed, Frederick S., $\Sigma A E$,	Butler
Breene, Mary L.,	Corry
Carnahan, Herbert M., $\Phi \Delta \theta$,	Harmony
Cartland, Albert T.,	Meadville
Casteel, Dana B., $\Phi \Delta \theta$,	Tarentum
Chapin, Albert O., $\Phi \Gamma \Delta$,	Wattsburg
Clark, Daisy J.,	Meadville
Clingensmith, J. Isabel, $K A \theta$,	Wattsburg
Courtenay, Mary F.,	Meadville
Crawford, Robert K.,	Wilton Center, Ill.
Davis, Charles R.,	Pulaski
Davis, James W.,	Frewsburg, N. Y.
Derickson, Donald, (E) $\Sigma A E$,	Meadville
Endean, Frank J., (E)	Petrolia
Gibson, Robert R., $\Sigma A E$,	Blooming Valley
Gillett, Sherman G.,	Warwick, N. Y.
Graham, George J., $\Delta T \Delta$,	Mercer
Graham, Roy,	Meadville

Hartung, Fred A., $\Phi \Delta \theta$,	Harmony
Hassler, Harriett,	Meadville
Hawkins, Glenn, $\Phi K \Psi$,	Edinboro
Heydrick, Louis C., (E) $\Phi I' \Delta$,	Meadville
Hockensmith, Wilbur D., $\Delta T \Delta$,	Irwin
Johnson, Emmet E., $\Delta T \Delta$,	Meadville
Jones, Emerson H.,	Boomerstown, N. Y.
Kepler, Mary C.,	Meadville
Knapp, Clyde S., $\Delta T \Delta$,	Titusville
Kimmell, John O., $\Sigma A E$,	Sharpsville
Lindblom, John F.,	Anita
Lofthouse, Walter H.,	Meadville
Lowstuter, William J., $\Phi \Delta \theta$,	Brownsville
McClure, Frank J., $\Sigma A E$,	Sandy Lake
McCrumb, Richard C., (E)	Jamestown, Pa.
Moore, Olive E.,	Summerville
Moore, Sara, $K A \theta$,	Parker's Landing
Mumford, Aaron W.,	Calvin's Corners
Murray, Nellie,	Meadville
Oakes, Edwin S., $\Phi \Delta \theta$,	Cattaraugus, N. Y.
Porter, Harry A., $\Phi I' \Delta$,	Sturgis
Rossiter, Leon P., (E)	Meadville
Smith, Elbert C.,	Cattaraugus, N. Y.
Soule, Paul C., $\Phi \Delta \theta$,	Cattaraugus, N. Y.
Steel, Harry K.,	Brookville
Stone, Ara V., (E)	Saegertown
Stoner, Elva E., $K A \theta$,	Canton, O.
Sturtevant, Paul, $\Phi I' \Delta$,	Conneautville
Tate, Wilbur, (E) $\Delta T \Delta$,	Meadville
Thompson, Wellwood D., (E)	Clark
Tonkin, Wade H., (E) $\Phi K \Psi$,	Oil City
Van Camp, Clyde F., $\Phi K \Psi$,	Girard
Weir, Ralph,	Chautauqua, N. Y.
Wilkinson, William L., $\Phi \Delta \theta$,	Pittsburg
Wright, George W.,	Meadville
Wait, J. Oren, $\Phi K \Psi$,	McLaughlin Corners

Special.

Bates, Josephine M., $K A \theta$,	Meadville
Brenan, Edward H.,	Marietta

History.

WE HAVE just entered the college race with enthusiasm and vigor, truly Freshman-like. We are strong not only in number but in quality as well, for in our class internal dissension is unknown and unity of spirit prevails.

If class loyalty is the incipient spirit of fidelity and patriotism in life's larger practical contest, we, more than once, have manifested that noble spirit.

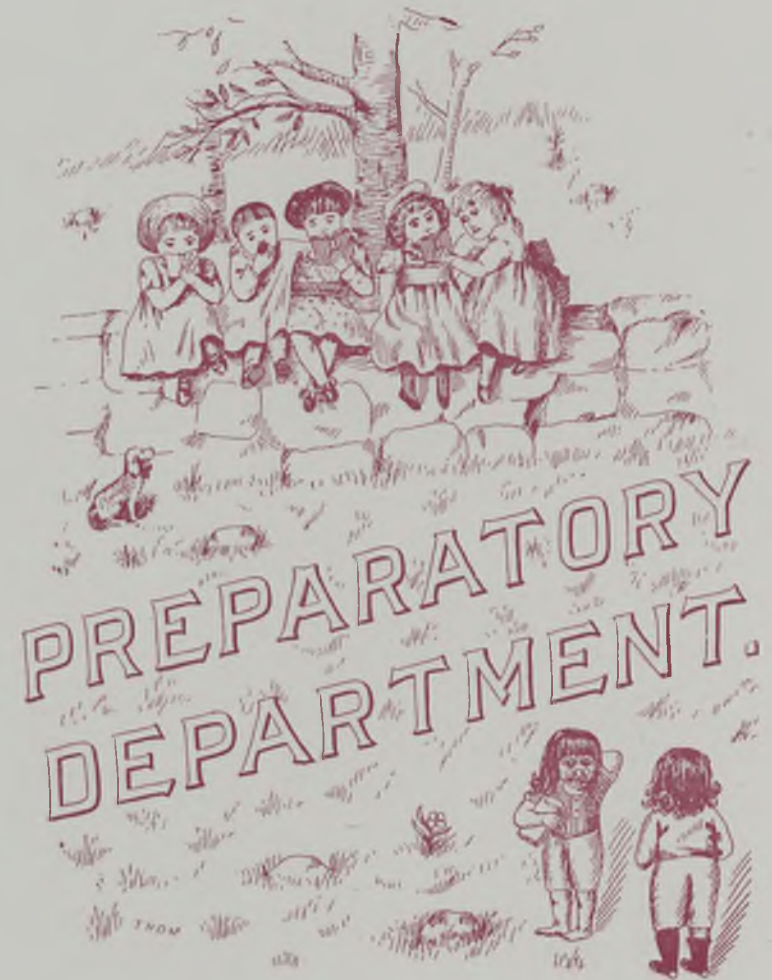
Oblivion will not soon bury the remembrance of that eventful morning in the Fall, when, after our class organization, as we were marching out from the chapel, decorated with our class colors, Sophomores not in the least concerned in the solemn religious devotions from which they were dismissed, gave the signal for strife, almost within the hallowed precincts of the chapel. No time could be lost; the decisive battle was on. Shall the Sophomores get away with our colors, the emblem of our class pride? Amid the yell and shout, clang and crash of war, Seniors, Juniors and Preps stood here and there about us watching in profound admiration, our valiant march. There, on the battle-ground representatives from Bulgaria and Armenia, England and Canada, were mingled in the fight. Up and down we went with the poor vanquished Sophomores, until we almost completely robbed them of their colors, then, washing their faces in the dewy grass and mud, we let them retreat in shame and faded glory to their lonely class rooms. Thus, in short, we dealt '98 such a blow that

she never again lifted her hand to strike, and now she looks upon us with due respect and awe.

A cursory survey will show that '99 is a mass whose component parts, though not homogeneous, are harmonious. As a vast curiosity shop, our class represents all sorts of specimens and characters gathered from North, South, East and West. We have dudes whose only thought is dress and girls, and book-worms whose supreme aspirations are books and literature. We have agnostics, and preachers, and youths of great possibilities.

After all, the Freshman class has occasion to feel proud, for in this class all the varied characters and conditions of human life are truly represented. If not greatly superior to other classes it is at least not inferior, and with our individual efficiencies and deficiencies we are striving for higher and nobler attainments.

HISTORIAN.



Third Preparatory.

Bartholomew, Chloe E., <i>K A Θ</i> ,	Warren
Beardsley, Cassius B.,	Meadville
Burdge, Howard G.,	Cincinnati, O.
Champlin, Norman P.,	Ruth, N. Y.
Church, Charles B.,	Conneautville
Cole, Enie B., (E)	. Venango
DeWolf, Chas. L., <i>Σ A E</i> ,	Chicora
Foster, George A., (E) <i>Δ T Δ</i> ,	Meadville
Haskins, Anna C.,	Meadville
Hempstead, Margurite,	Meadville
Hopkins, Howard C.,	Oil City
Horne, Jennie A., <i>Δ X Ω</i> ,	Greenville
Humeston, Edwin A.,	Guy's Mills
Leet, Clifford S., <i>Φ Γ Δ</i> ,	Conneautville
Lytle, Marshall B.,	Washington
McDowell, George R.,	Dicksonburg
Mendel, Joseph,	Meadville
Montague, E. Parke, <i>Φ Γ Δ</i> ,	Conneautville
Neff, Abner R., <i>Δ T Δ</i> ,	Erie
O'Brien, Mary C.,	Washington
Perry, Earl H. W.,	. Conneaut Lake
Ray, Robert M., <i>Φ Γ Δ</i> ,	Meadville
Reisinger, Loisa E.,	Meadville
Relf, George O., <i>Δ T Δ</i> ,	Jamestown, N. Y.
Salisbury, Irwin N.,	Center Road Station
Sayer, Henry D.,	Walden, N. Y.
Sherred, Nellie L.,	Cambridgeboro
Small, William J.,	. Hill
Wade, Margaret M.,	Edinboro
Wintermute, Helen I.	Waring
Yelvington, Stephen O.,	Meadville

Second and First Preparatory.

Andrews, John R.,	Adamsville
Andrews, Truman O.,	Atlantic
Arters, Harry P., <i>Δ T Δ</i> ,	Parker's Landing
Austin, George F.,	Meadville
Barnaby, Laurretta F., <i>Δ X Ω</i> ,	. Meadville
Barragan, Jesse,	Salisbury, N. Y.
Bashline, William B. M.,	Warren
Beach, Georgia A.,	Aspinwall
Beck, Gordon L.,	Sylvis
Belnap, William,	Meadville
Bexton, Alfred G.,	. Hillsville
Black, Berton A.,	Franklin
Blair, Nina E.,	. Meadville
Blakeney, Daniel N. F.,	Middletown, N. Y.
Butler, Earle W.,	. Meadville
Buzza, William M.,	Falls Creek
Byers, William C.,	New Washington
Cooper, Margaret, <i>K K I'</i> ,	Parker's Landing
Cook, James B.,	Erie
Davis, Elizabeth,	. Reynoldsville
Davis, Harry F., <i>Φ Γ Δ</i> ,	Blairsville
Davis, Ira W.,	Osborn
Davis, Marie,	Reynoldsville
DeKay, Miner, M.,	Hurleysville, N. Y.
Delamater, Henry B.,	Meadville
Denlinger, Fanny A.,	Wilkinsburg
Dixon, Clarence G.,	Maharg
Dreutlein, Herbert,	Meadville

Flowers, John H., $\Delta T \Delta$,	Irwin
Foster, William H., $\phi I' \Delta$,	Meadville
Galbraith, James T.,	Patchinville
George, Wayne B.,	Patrons
Gleeten, William W.,	Meadville
Goff, Walter R.,	Pittsburg
Greene, Charles A.,	Zanesville, O.
Greenlee, Ralph S.,	Rundells
Grimes, Fred R., $\Sigma A E$,	Hunter's Cave
Hainen, Francis,	Meadville
Hayes, Delbert L.,	Meadville
Hess, Harry C.,	Darkesville, W. Va.
Hillard, Jonathan B.,	Eau Claire
Hites, John W. C.,	Meadville
Hopkins, Daniel O.,	Townville
Humes, Edwin L.,	Meadville
Johnson, William,	Jamestown, N. Y.
Jolly, Delbert L., $\phi \Delta \theta$,	Rockland
Jameson, Fred H.,	Petrolia
Kebert, Roy P.,	Kerrtown
Lamb, Harry H.,	Rockland
Magaw, Ethel G.,	Meadville
Mason, Orrie A.,	Conneaut Lake
Maynard, May B.,	Meadville
McFarlin, Fred. W.,	Eldred
McFate, Joseph C.,	Cochrannton
McBride, Karl R.,	Conneautville
McCreight, James M.,	Reynoldsville
McLaughlin, E. Albert,	Summerville
McMichael, Lynn,	Stony Point
Neff, Thomas N.,	Reynoldsville

Norquist, Marcus J.,	Jamestown, N. Y.
Okada, Chinichiro,	Kumamoto, Japan
Osaki, Yukitaca,	Tokio, Japan
Palmer, Jerome O.,	Decker's Point
Parker, Edna, $K A \theta$,	Danville, Ind.
Peterson, Guy M.,	Jamestown, N. Y.
Pickett, Charles W.,	Port Allegany
Reed, Gertrude A.,	Meadville
Reitz, Joseph S., $\phi \Delta \theta$,	Stanton
Reitz, Rufus G.,	Stanton
Renner, Milton,	Woodcock
Rice, Roy,	Meadville
Richmond, George W., $\Delta T \Delta$,	Meadville
Ridout, Lillie B.,	Meadville
Rogers, Jesse A.,	Uhrichsville, O.
Rynd, John D., $\Delta T \Delta$,	Oil City
Salisbury, Jennie E.,	Center Road Station
Shafer, David B.,	Custards
Shallenberger, Thomas G.,	McKeesport
Siggins, Hugh A., $\Delta T \Delta$,	Warren
Small, Indice L.,	Hadley
Smith, Edward C.,	Albion
Stackpole, Roy L., $\phi K \psi$,	Venango
Stark, Marrian N.,	Mansfield, O.
Stephens, Frank W.,	Meadville
Swearer, Robert L., $\phi \Delta \theta$,	Pittsburg
Swisher, Lloyd L., $\phi \Delta \theta$,	Oil City
Sutton, George A.,	Little Cooley
Tate, Philip E., $\Delta T \Delta$,	Meadville
Thomas, Albert L.,	Woodcock
Tolerton, Harry H., $\phi I' \Delta$,	Toledo, O.

Tucker, James M.,	Springboro
Walter, John, Jr.,	Black Ash
Wicks, Alfred,	South Fork
Wildman, Franklin A.,	Union City
Willard, Glenn E.,	Meadville
Williams, Francis H.,	Meadville
Wilson, Stuart B.,	New Somerset, O.
Wilson, Ulysses G.,	Meadville
Wolstoncroft, John H., ϕ Δ θ ,	Pittsburg
Woodring, Anna O., κ Δ θ ,	Wilkinsburg
Young, Harrold M.,	Mayville, N. Y.

Unclassified.

Allen, Alice,	Parker's Landing
Brown, George M., ϕ Γ Δ ,	Conneautville
Conwell, Mame,	Uniontown
Deming, Maud,	Oil City
Dickey, Jeannette,	Espyville Station
Douglas, Elizabeth P.,	Conneautville
Harrington, Mamie,	Albion
Haupt, Nannie E.,	Hartleton
Hawley, Martha G.,	Seville, O.
Kinder, Ruth E.,	Brownsville
Larrabee, Don M., Σ Δ E ,	Emporium
Lattin, Georgia,	Cattaraugus, N. Y.
Lewis, Anna K.,	Upper Middletown
McCracken, Elizabeth,	Oil City
Maxwell, Albert T.,	Unionport, O.
Saeger, Alice L.,	Warren, O.
Simpson, Blanche,	Chicora



"Laugh and Grow Fat."



THIRS to the thousand years, kith and kin to Socrates allied to the mystic, the Nominalist and Realist, followers of the obscure and deep, are those who meet and, at the feet of him to whom all things are large, pursue Philosophy, the elusive. A wanton wench is she, coquettishly urging on to a chase which ever ends the same; he who in the vigor of youth with high head and vigorous, surging blood of youth chased the damsel, an old worn-out man with despair writ large upon his features, lays him down to die while she whom he so long has sought bends over him and smooths his wrinkled forehead with her fairy hands.

A Senior Class can be compared to all things under the sun, and in its estimation, the comparison is distinctly to the disadvantage of the aforementioned all things. So then it is fair to liken these youths and lassies to that combination of hardware, which, without favor or prejudice, may be called an *omnium gatherum*. This, be it known, is neither more nor

less than that small wooden handle with screw cap and hollowed out, inside of which find a resting place all things that man's ingenuity has devised for his use; namely, several chisels of varied pattern, one or more gimlets, a screw-driver, an awl, a tack puller, so many things, indeed, that one cannot begin to remember the half; nay, not a fourth. In short, gentlemen, it is such an useful article that no household can afford to be without, and no household will spare pains or expense to procure when once made aware of this awful want. But to resume. How like one of these is a Senior Class. Here is one who drives others; another goes straight to the point, many who twist and turn, and others, who, decisive, push their way right on. Now, you see that the habit of philosophizing grows so upon one that he really indulges it when speaking of philosophy.

Well, then, these tools, which, be it understood, are but metaphors for Seniors, are hammered into shape, rudely sharpened and roughly polished by the sciences, by classics and by mathematics. But think you that their delicate edge, their exquisite polish is due to any one of these? Fie, fie, friends, can such ignorance be? I would swear by my last year's suit that Dame Philosophy has never been thy inspiration. No, by all the Gods, it is not until the last year of college life, that, worn by pursuit of her, and sharpened by forced distinctions, these tools become so keen as to find differences that never have existed; or, to split intellectual hairs so fine that to the unassisted eye of the mind no hair is to be seen. Nay, nay, such is that edge that it's own being is to be doubted, and it can only assure itself by declaring that in its doubt it lies. What sayest thou?



A Roentgen Ray Photograph of Pratt Taken Recently
by Dr. Montgomery.

THE Department of Science is now *facile princeps* among the college departments. It is above the company of Languages, or of Mathematics, or of Philosophy. It is no longer condemned to the basement of Bentley Hall, and the humble, however, useful occupation of sending sulphurous fumes into the rooms above, as was wont to occur in the ——— days of "Skinny" El-ott. Cinderella has "come off the ash pile," and the Prince has pawned his watch and built her a new home, all her own.

The new Wilcox Hall of Science is set on a hill. Yea, it obstructs the most magnificent view to be found in many miles around, that from the windows of Hulings Hall. Its equipment is absolutely complete, and there is nothing, from wash water to test tubes, that cannot be found, if you know where to look for it.

It is written over the entrance to Ruter Hall in characters so plain that he who stands still may read, through innumerable coats of paint, put on by jealous faculties who fondly hug the delusion that truth is not immortal, and murder will not out, the plaintive legend, "Lunatic Asylum." The venerable President Wheeler, and his successor, the juvenile Dr. Crawford, daubed paint by the bucketful over that sign, yes, and many a president before them; but, truth, like a turtle in the sun, will stick its head out.

Let us digress a moment, for here is a marvel. Boulger followed such accredited precedent, though his esthetic ambition and black paint didn't reach very high up in spots on the buildings. "Ah, well, no mat-tah," as Dr. Hyde used to say, away back in Dr. Monty's infancy, that pertaineth not to science. It is not even first-class experimental physics.

Quae quum ita sint, patres conscripti, the sign over the door of Science Hall, is all a big bluff, and he who runs may read the same tendency of truth to play peek-a-boo between the lines. In this instance the outer covering but thinly masks the true superscription, "Monty's Play House."

From developing "risque" negatives for the girls in the dark room to perfecting new inventions to startle the world, Monty is lord over all. Beneath his luxuriant foot-ball hair are concealed many brilliant ideas which his brief connection with the College (only since B. C. 519,) keeps him modestly from displaying. One is a paint eradicator for the protection of college property. It is Greek, based on the principle of ratsbane, and is to be applied to $\theta N E$. Another, and one highly

appreciated by the Preceptress at Hulings Hall, is a sort of alarm clock arrangement to be attached to the sofa or the one chair in the small parlor, which will take the young man who locks himself and "one," in there at half-past six every calling evening, and does not know when to go, (we mean J. Vernon—, but we will not mention his name,) and the time set, say half-past nine, it will fire the young man out the front door, lock up and send the girl oft to bed.

When Thomas A. Edison, G. Cleveland and the inventor of "Pigs in Clover," have been swallowed up and passed into the fifth stomach of oblivion, our "Monty" and his Playhouse will yet receive the plaudits of a grateful world. Selah! Next!



Prominent Feet-ures in the Junior Physics Class.



"We would follow Bacon's method of making a full man."
—Catalogue Page 27.

The German Language and Literature.

IN THE study of German no single method is pursued exclusively. The constant aim, however, is to learn the living language. Accordingly, much time is spent on Syntax, and especial attention is given to the following philological beauties of the mellifluent language.

1st. The great number of exceptions that have no rules.

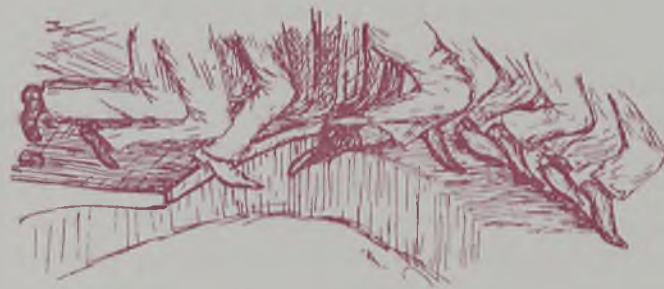
2d. The separable verb whose dismembered parts after an especially lurid outburst of German eloquence, are seldom found within the same chapter.

3d. *Wollen haben sind gewesen gehabt haben werden gelobt geworden sein hatte* are taken off, oiled, and again screwed on to the end of every German sentence, even the death sentence.

4th. Such frequent and befuddled abominations as the

appreciated by the Preceptress at Hulings Hall, is a sort of alarm clock arrangement to be attached to the sofa or the one chair in the small parlor, which will take the young man who locks himself and "one," in there at half-past six every calling evening, and does not know when to go, (we mean J. Vernon—, but we will not mention his name,) and the time set, say half-past nine, it will fire the young man out the front door, lock up and send the girl off to bed.

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Prominent Feet-ures in the Junior Physics Class.

1896

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3d. *Wollen haben sind gewesen gehabt haben werden gelobt geworden sein hatte* are taken off, oiled, and again screwed on to the end of every German sentence, even the death sentence.

4th. Such frequent and befuddled abominations as the

following beautiful, self-acting, triple-swing, patent Jennings-coupled word which is a literal translation from a German newspaper. "Thetoegyptwithoutspreadsnowwhitesailsdark-lowinthewaterlyinghullgermanamericanmaillinepacket." Fancy blasting out a respectable translation of one of those oft recurring German sentences covering eight or nine pages and composed chiefly of such seamless, weldless, cold-drawn, trip-hammered words as the above, built on the spot by the author and consequently not found in any dictionary; treating of fifteen or twenty different subjects and containing all the parts of speech known to the language.

At a post mortem examination recently there was taken from a German editor who had died suddenly while delivering a speech, a twenty-one syllable word, six "alsos" and three "dochs." Even a German can swallow his words, but the operation seems to be attended with very unsatisfactory results—to the German.

The student is also trained by the inductive method to overcome a certain inborn and native embarrassment which he at first experiences when learning the use of the pronoun. It is very bewildering to have to remember that in German all cats are feminine—even tom-cats—and it is positively painful to speak of the—the—er—-young lady as an "it."

Much time is also devoted in this department to the reading of standard authors, and the student very early acquires a taste for the full German literature which leads him to spend his evening hours in the cool and frothy circulating libraries of the town, where through his glasses, (it is surprising how many of

the students have weak eyes) he eagerly imbibes the effervescent thoughts of his favorite brew of authors until that sweet contentment and dreamy confusion of mind, which the Germans call *Gemuthlichkeit*, steals over him and his faculties are drowned in an exuberant sense of fullness. Words fail him wherewith adequately to express his emotions, and, as homeward he winds his woozy way, at every step his heaving bosom reminds him that much reading does indeed make "a full man."

*Des Morgens, aber, Kommen die Katzenjammern.
Potztausandsapperment!!*

The French Language and Literature.

Block signals and an automatic working system of dialogues between teacher and pupil are resorted to in this department to instill into the fine balanced mind of the student, the slippery principles of the frog-eaters' tongue, whose polished smoothness exceeds that of the oleaginous flow of ordinary goose grease. The following is a specimen of the class work:

Teacher—Eh bien! Did not the sun-kissed Hibernian see the Day go?

Pupil—Juh nuh say paw, moonsheer.

Teacher—Did the Egyptian gazelle not promenade within the domicile of the wall-eyed Hottentot?

Pupil—Juh nuh say paw, moonsheer.

Teacher—Have any common house flies ever been observed to perch upon the banners of the college ball team?

Class, all together—"Nit, Pauline!"



Pons Asinorum.

THE Department of Mathematics, presided over by the genial Prof. Dutton, is one of which the College is justly proud. Here the luckless student is sent on a hunt after the tangent and cotangent, intercepted by almost impassable logs. Here it is that the hated Calculus wreaks its vengeance on the unfortunate Sophomore, to be at last buried deep in the memory as a relic of a wonderful victory.

As the balmy days of Spring arrive, the professor, followed by his surveying class, may be seen on the campus making valuable calculations, some of which have proved of use to a great many of the class, as the shortest distance between the Phi Gamm house and Hulings Hall; or, the shortest distance from the President's office to the depot.

On these surveying expeditions the girls are the professor's chief charge. With them his constant flow of wit is irresistible,

ble, and their work with the transit is seasoned with many a spicy joke, perpetrated by their instructor.

The value of Higher Mathematics can hardly be overestimated when we see of what practical use is that mental discipline derived from the search after infinity. With what ease and rapidity can a student prepare his lessons; how almost impossible schemes are carried out; and how the most difficult problems in practical life have been solved. When we have proof that correct solutions have been given for the following problems, and many more, we can surely say that the Department of Mathematics has not been kept up in vain:

1st. Given, a girl on third floor of Hulings Hall under punishment, to find a place within easy reach out of the line of vision of the Preceptress and the President; also, the shortest way of reaching that place by girl in said room.

2d. The watchman standing on the east end of the campus hears a noise on the west end of the campus. How long will it take him to reach the place of commotion, and how many people will he find when he gets there?

3d. A basket containing a spread is attached to a string and lowered from a window in the third floor of Hulings Hall. How long will it be before it descends into the hands of the waiting students below?



“**F**OR, young man,” said Euripides, “there are two things of prime importance among men. Ceres, the goddess, she is the earth, call her by what name thou wilt: she nourishes mortals with dry food. But he who is come is a match for her, the son of Semele: he has discovered the liquid drink of the grape, introducing it among mortals, causing the wretched to forget their sorrows, when they are filled with the stream of the vine, giving balmy sleep as an oblivion of the anxieties that beset man day by day, nor is there any other medicine that can cure the troubles of life.”

What a time old “Rip” must have had the night before he wrote that! Allegheny, in her broadness, provides for both these elements in the development of the student. “Dry food” is amply supplied in the Department of Greek. For they do not teach one word of real live fruit-peddler Greek, but only the lucubrations of some old fellow who died so long ago that his very existence is only mythical.

The second “thing of prime importance among men,” is provided in one of the “institutions co-operating with Allegheny College”—though it is not down in the catalogue with the others—Dilley’s.

In said catalogue aforesaid, it is said—and everything in the catalogue is true, from “entire necessary expense per term \$38,” to the sober statement that military drill is compulsory

—that the aim of the Greek Department “is to acquire a living knowledge of the Greek language and a practical acquaintance with Greek life and thought.”

Prof. Elliott read that. *Ἐντέθεν ἐξελάνει σταθμοῖς* several *ἡμισάγγας* a pile, and stayed a year in Athens. That he was a student of Ceres is evident. To what extent he followed the son of Semele he is very reticent in expressing. Not even whether he takes his “medicine” with any drop of allaying Tiber or not. This much we know. That as men are very much in disposition and feeling according to the nature of the country which they inhabit, so the morose and austere manner which was the accompaniment of the harsh climate, which doth overhang this province, was modified by the blue Aegean sea, and a ruddy aureole grew out around his face through which the soft breezes wandered.

But when he got back into the class-room away from the sweet seducements of historic Greek memories and modern Greek girls, oh! ye well greaved Greeks, how that big hand did pound the table when some luckless wight fell off his “pony,” and how the foreign accent emphasized that “No, no, no.”

O, goddess, sing of the deadly wrath of Achilles, son of Peleus, which brought unnumbered woes upon the Greeks, and hurled, untimely, many valiant heroes to the viewless shades, “singed.”

Let whoever contemplates entering the Department of Greek take a wise man’s advice and “grind like the devil.” For the old blind poet goes on to reveal how the immortal gods shall send thee to the plains of Elysium and the utmost bounds of the earth”—that’s all right, but—“where dwells Rhadamanthus with auburn beard.”

Even the Elysian fields offer no refuge for the fellow who hasn’t his Greek lesson.



M. Tullius Cicero to the KALDRON—Written in Hades.

XIII KALDRON, April A. U. C., MMDCXLIX.

A FEW weeks ago, Demosthenes and I were talking over old times in Greece and Rome, when we were on earth. While talking of the stories the new arrivals bring us from the world, of the great changes there, we were filled with a desire to revisit the upper world. Once before I have been above, but was so disappointed with the state of affairs I found in Rome that I have never ventured on the journey since then, until Demosthenes and I went a short time ago.

We decided this time to go to the newer nation, of which we hear so much. I must confess that my principal concern was to see what report of me and my works had been handed down, since, as you probably know, my chief wish on earth was to leave an honorable name to posterity, as I said in my work on old age, and in other books and speeches.

Well, in few words, Demosthenes and I came to your country; and, according to the advice of an alumnus, with whom we are quite intimate, we came to Allegheny College.

Demosthenes soon found himself busy looking at the work done in the Greek department, where I left him.

I followed some young people of both sexes, gaily dressed and more gaily talking, who went into a small room provided with benches. Soon the work began. What surprised me most was to find a *woman teaching men*, and she didn't look like a slave, either. I didn't stay there very long. They were working on one of my orations against Catiline. Some of my finest sentences were twisted out of all natural order, and I am sure Catiline would never tremble if they delivered Latin orations against him, even if I wrote them. I left the room, wishing I could be in my flesh a little while to teach them how to read Latin.

Better things were destined for me. I stood irresolute in the hall, almost tempted to go back to Hades for good, when I heard my own language again. It seemed almost as if I could hear my Quintus and his mates reading. I entered through the keyhole (which, by the way, is so small as to almost keep out even spirits). There I saw a dignified assembly of youths, listening with attentive ears to one of their number, who was reading. Surely my wish has been gratified and my fame is perpetual. They were reading my *De Senectute*. Soon the translating began, each one reading in turn. I may not understand English very well, but I was capable of judging their rendering. Considering the lapse of time and changes in language, they came very near the thought.

A studious looking man listened to their reading, and every little while offered a suggestion, or made slight corrections to

their rendering. What was my satisfaction when I heard him say, that the test of a person's Latin was the answer to the question, "Do you like Cicero?"

Soon this assembly broke up, and the room was filled by another crowd far less dignified. They commenced to read Latin, and I found *they* were reading De Senectute. While the reading lasted I was well pleased, but soon they went to a strip of black on the wall and wrote what was called Latin, and, in several instances, was so. The less said about this the better. I think it a good thing for them to practice still more. The studious man, before mentioned, corrected their work, and showed himself a well educated Roman. I could almost imagine my old teacher was there. I would have stayed longer had not Demosthenes come and urged me to visit the Greek department, where, he said, a regular Greek was in charge.

In conclusion, I want to say, I am better pleased with my visit than I expected to be.

VALE.

Post Scriptum—Quintilian and Terence just called, and said they had visited several American colleges and were extremely well pleased with the work in Latin that was being done at Allegheny College.



A Japanese Representation.

THE Department of History and Political Science is one of the most interesting in college. The work in History, generally so dull and tiresome, is made entertaining, sometimes by the fierce attacks of the professor upon those who dare to extemporize in the class room, and sometimes by anecdotes drawn from the terrible reign of Andrew Jackson, and told by the head of the department with inimitable originality. It is in this department that the student learns the lineage and dates of the various members of ancient Egyptian and Chinese dynasties, and here he gains other information of equal practical utility concerning the nations of antiquity. The study of History in Allegheny leads into almost every branch of learning known to the mind of man except Physical Science, which the wily professor carefully avoids. If the course in History is interesting and important, that of Political Science is doubly so. In this course the

students are carefully drilled in the most approved methods of modern practical politics. Any one doubting the value of the course has only to attend the innumerable college elections and be convinced that Old Allegheny is turning out many brilliant lights in this realm, some, no doubt, whose names will rival those of Tweed, Hill or Quay.

The department has finally been rescued from its threatened oblivion under the unrighteous reigns of Monty and Prexy and has been placed upon no uncertain basis. Now the most exacting student may digress, dilate, or preponderate, so long as he holds no sort of communication with his neighbor in class. The neophyte is advised to substitute the 8 o'clock History bell for any other, since he is afforded a nice little rest of fifteen or twenty minutes just after breakfast while he patiently awaits the arrival of the Doctor.

But now all goes well in the Department of History and Political Science, where the scientific and economical aspects of politics are classed as a side issue, but none the less ably handled than the Muse of Antiquity.



Some Poses Caught on the Sly Recently by Our Staff Artist.

AMONG the courses of instruction of our College curriculum, none has received a more cordial welcome than that of Elocution and Expression, and none has been entered with greater zeal and profit by the students. Elocution, as a prescribed branch of education in American colleges, is comparatively new, but its growth in interest and importance as a part of college work has been little less than marvelous. Minds have rapidly become disabused of the idea that Elocution simply teaches one "to speak a piece," and the student who enters our class to-day appreciates its advantages and benefits. He knows that the training received there cultivates the imagination and affords him a most helpful insight into human character, thus giving him a broader and more open sympathy for his fellow creatures, whom he now understands and appreciates, and so renders himself more permanently useful to them. It also brings into co-ordination physical and mental activities; gives cultured address and develops the ability to bring out the very best that is within

him, and it is love of art rather than "hours" that causes him to relinquish his longed for after-dinner nap and wend his way toward Elocution Hall through the broiling heat of the mid-day sun.

Some Elocution classes are composed of students who are too lazy to keep up into anything else, but it is not so at Allegheny. Note the energy with which they breathe "m," "push and pull," and the agility with which they bend and sway, and you will agree that there are no lazy, stupid or rheumatic people in *our* Elocution class. Our instructor's dislike for such is well known, as is also the fact that work in her classes is not a "dead snap" by any means. Many times her pupils would far rather "relax" themselves and fall out of the window, than do what is asked of them. How the heart of the verdant student fails within him when he is first called upon to portray, by tone color, the curly little dog, the homely yellow dog, the snarling, snapping cur, the lean, lank greyhound, the shaggy black Newfoundland, and the big grey mastiff, and how he longs to put into practice the "attitude of departure."

How much more he longs to make this attitude one of realization when he has to express without words the following from Miles Standish :

"Headlong he leaped on the boaster, and snatching his knife from
its scabbard

Plunged it into his heart, and, reeling backward, the savage
Fell with his face to the sky, and a fiend-like fierceness upon it.
Straight there arose from the forest the awful sound of the war-
whoop,

And, like a flurry of snow on the whistling wind of December,
Swift and sudden and keen came a flight of feathery arrows ;
Then came a cloud of smoke, and out of the cloud came the
lightning ;

Out of the lightning, thunder, and death unseen ran before it."

Judging from the selection we would expect an awful scene to be engraven on our minds forever, even by this novice in pantomime, but alas, his agonized features, contorted brow, displaced locks and rolling eyes, only excite the hilarious mirth of his comrades, and it is amid shouts of laughter and applause that he resumes his seat where he consoles himself with the thought that the future holds no terrors for him, for even if the world is a stage on which a man plays many parts, he can never be called upon to fill a more difficult role than was his that awful day when he acted "dead Injun" before the Junior Elocution class.



FOR almost the first seventy-five years of its existence Allegheny College had no use for an English Department. While its sole ambition was centered in manufacturing preachers and fattening freaks for the heathen of Africa, the long-venerated but frequently-damned Greek and Latin languages were sufficient for all purposes. But since it has been discovered that the true aim of a college education should be to supply the finishing touches to the Dude, and to add to his consummate foolishness, an English course has been added; and, besides, English has become popular. French is no longer *a la mode*; it is English, doncher know.

The aim of the course is to enable the student to acquire facility in writing English which can only be gotten by extensive reading of authors whose reputation has been established for ages. The library is especially adapted for this work, since even the most inquisitive searcher would not be able to find a book written since the year 1600. Though the English department is doing a good work it can never attain a full development while it is in the power of the Latin and the Greek; but once give the babe a chance and a separate chair, and it will drive these enemies back into monasteries and fruit stores.





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THOMPSON,

SWANEY,
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Thompson, A. W.,
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MISS O'BRIEN

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Literary Societies, Members of Association.

Miscellaneous
Clubs.

Annual Contest.

Allegheny and Philo-Franklin Literary Societies, June 24, 1895.

Music.

Essay, "Our Farmers"
C. E. BORDWELL, Philo-Franklin.

Essay, "Investigation"
*GRANT NORRIS, Allegheny.

Debate—Question: "Resolved, That the United States should pass a law for the free and unlimited coinage of silver in the ratio of 16 to 1."

Affirm: *D. S. SWANEY, Allegheny.

Deny: R. C. DOUDS, Philo-Franklin.

Music.

Oration, "Footprints of Socrates"
WILL F. HOVIS, Philo-Franklin.

Oration, "Influences That Tell"
*W. E. TOBIAS, Allegheny.

Declamation, "The Veterans"
CLYDE S. KNAPP, Allegheny.

Declamation, "The Strike at the Forge"
*W. C. SWEARER, Philo-Franklin.

Music.

*Winner.

Y. M. C. A.

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A. W. Mumford,	M. A. Wicks,	J. H. Douds,
F. H. Mixsell,	*E. S. Oakes,	R. G. Reitz,
Prof. J. H. Montgomery,		Antranig Azhderian.

*Associate.

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Y. W. C. A.

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Schachmeister — Herr Madden.

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Fräulein Bates,	Herr Kincaid,
Herr Bordwell,	Fräulein Laffer,
Fräulein Clara Campbell,	Herr Mixieff,
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Fräulein Calvin,	Herr Pratt,
Fräulein Clark,	Herr Schief,
Fräulein Marie Davis,	Fräulein Schönsfeld,
Fräulein Frommer,	Fräulein Slater,

Herr Wilson.

„Es macht nichts aus wie lang das Wort.
Deffnet den Mund und plaudert fort!“



Mlle. Hogate,
 Mlle. Kramer,
 Mlle. Calvin,
 Mlle. Bolard,
 Mlle. Nutt,
 Mlle. Howe,

M. Wilson,
 M. Beazell,
 M. McCloskey,
 M. Chapin,
 M. Chamberlain,
 M. Breed.



Prof. E. B. LEASE,
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 Miss Murry,
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1000 A. D.

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'96.

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Florence Appleby,
Isabel Howe.

'97.

Nelle Laffer.

'98.

Charlotte Illingworth,
Mary Colter,
Louise Bolard,

Belle Bartholomew,
Jessie Hogate,
Anna Campbell,

Mabel Confer.

'99.

XYZ (10—12)
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2 % AB

A + B (a—b)
a — b' (3y)
COS 63°—100



G. B's.

ESTABLISHED 1896.

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Motto—"We Never Wash."

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H. A. Porter,	Barlett,	Maxwell,	Gage.	

"Shock" Heads.

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Kimmel,		Walker.	

"It is a Case of Swelled Head."

Stewart,	Sturtevant,	Kincaid,	Miss Confer,	Pratt,
Arters,		Wright,	Miss Laster,	
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"We Have That Tired Feeling."

Hartung,	Taylor,	Beazell,	Harper,	Walter Smith,
Mixell,		Miss Barnaby,	Rogers,	
		Miss Fromyer,	Stackpole.	

Calendar

1896-97.

June 18, 19, 20, 1896, Examinations
 June 21, 10:45 a. m., Baccalaureate Sermon
 By President WILLIAM H. CRAWFORD, D. D.
 June 21, 7:45 p. m., Annual Sermon before College Y. M. C. A.
 By the Rev. S. D. HUTSINPILLER, D. D., of Erie.
 June 22, 2:00 p. m., Field Day
 June 22, 8:00 p. m., Inter-Society Contest
 June 23, 3:30 p. m., Annual Meeting of Board of Control
 June 23, 8:00 p. m., Class Day Exercises
 June 24, 9:30 a. m., Annual Meeting of Board of Trustees
 June 24, 2:30 p. m., Meeting of Alumni Association
 June 24, 8:00 p. m., Alumni Address
 By JAMES RILEY WEAVER, LL. D., '63,
 Professor of Political Science at De Pauw University.
 June 25, 10:00 a. m., Commencement Exercises
 Commencement Address by Bishop C. H. FOWLER, LL. D.
 Summer Vacation.
 September 22, Tuesday, 9:00 a. m., Fall Term Begins
 December 17, Thursday, Fall Term Ends
 Winter Vacation.
 January 5, 1897, Tuesday, Winter Term Begins
 January 28, Thursday, Day of Prayer for Colleges
 March 25, Thursday, Winter Term Ends
 Spring Vacation.
 April 6, Tuesday, Spring Term Begins
 June 24, Thursday, Commencement



Allegheny College Corps Cadets.

Commandant.

First Lieutenant F. J. KOESTER, 3d Cavalry U. S. A.
Cadet Major, H. S. CHAMBERLAIN

Commissioned Staff.

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First Lieutenant and Adjutant, H. F. STRATTON

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Second Lieutenant, E. D. GOODWIN

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Second Lieutenant, F. A. HARTUNG

COMPANY C.

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First Lieutenant, J. R. RICH
Second Lieutenant, G. G. COWELL

COMPANY D.

Captain, W. A. WILSON
Second Lieutenant, C. H. LEFEVER
Second Lieutenant, W. E. THOMPSON



Non-Commissioned Staff.		
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Non-Commissioned Officers.		
COMPANY A.		
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Second Sergeant,	.	I. W. SALISBURY
Third Sergeant,	.	W. WEIR
COMPANY B.		
First Sergeant,	.	C. R. DAVIS
Second Sergeant,	.	M. WALKER
Third Sergeant,	.	A. D. HORTON
COMPANY C.		
First Sergeant,	.	P. STURTEVANT
Second Sergeant,	.	H. B. GRAVES
Third Sergeant,	.	R. R. CALVIN

Lectures for 1895-'96.

Rev. S. H. Prather, Ph. D.

I.—The Son of Mary.

II.—The Son of God.

Mr. S. W. Bolles, Editor *Erie Dispatch*.

The Fourth Estate.

Rev. W. F. Oldham, D. D.

I.—The Epics of India.

II.—Japan and her People.

III.—Our Missionary Opportunity.

Prof. Thos. C. Blaisdell.

I.—Some Fundamental Elements in Literature.

II.—How to Understand Literature.

Hon. J. W. Lee.

The Power of Spoken Language.

Prof. H. V. Hotchkiss, Ph. D.

Two Lectures on School Management.

Hon. Pearson Church.

Prof. George I. Wright, Ph. D.

Pedagogics.

The Campus

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CHAS. H. MILLER.



Pan-Hellenic Banquet.

April 15—Kepler Hotel.

Toastmaster, J. B. Townley, $\Phi \Gamma \Delta$

TOASTS.

'96 Greeks,	A. J. Mayers, $\Phi K \Psi$
Policemen and Electric Lights,	G. W. Boulger, $\Sigma A E$
Song,	Phi Delta Theta Fraternity
The Campus,	Milton Weatherby, $\Phi \chi \theta$
Our Common Interests,	I. L. Ohlman, $\Phi \Gamma \chi$
Song,	Phi Kappa Psi Fraternity
Our Pan Heavenly Friends,	J. O. Waite, $\Phi K \Psi$
New Brothers in Pan-Hellenism,	L. L. Swisher, $\Phi \chi \theta$
Song,	Sigma Alpha Epsilon Fraternity
Athletics,	W. A. Wilson, $\Phi \Gamma \chi$
Parting Shots,	F. S. Breed, $\Sigma A E$
Song,	Phi Gamma Delta Fraternity

THE ANATOLYPIA.

COME, muse of history, and song,
Come, help my feeble brain along,
That I may wield my pen with might
And tell of that Pan-Grecian night
When on the brow of College Hill,
The frat men joined with hearty will
In Pan—pan—pan!
While all around the murmur ran
That the fraternities, as of yore,
Would wake the town with mighty roar
Of silvery horn and lusty throat.
Then, from by-ways and streets remote,
The people flocked to see the show
And watch the students onward go.
Beneath the leadership of Holmes,
Who, like a hero from some musty tome,
Erect, with fierce and haughty mein
Guided his band onto the scene,
Of that great Epicurean feast,
Where flesh of fowl and flesh of beast,
And all the dainties of the day
Burst on our sight in fair array.
Ye Gods! how college men can eat!
In that, as well as other things, they can't be beat,
But everything must have an end
To unrelenting fate must bend.
So when at last Nature rebelled
And thoughts of eating more dispelled,
Drawn back regretfully from the board
The students sat, while upward soared

The fragrant, tremulous wreaths of smoke,
 Through which right bravely Townley spoke
 And bade us list to wit and song,
 And thus to speed the hours along.
 Such wit, such song! my pen would fail
 If I'd attempt to tell the tale
 Of toasts and songs, at which a heavenly choir
 Might burn with jealousy's fatal fire.
 At length we left the banquet hall
 When streets were still and hours were small,
 And woke the town with joyful noise,
 Till sleeping men growled, "d— them boys."
 But stay, a horrid form stalks out
 From Wilcox's shade, and stills our shout :
 'Tis Doctor Crawford, dear old Bill.
 Who, fearful lest we'd get a chill
 And set old Hulings' Hall ablaze,
 And the other buildings try to raze,
 Made each frat promise, on its word,
 That not a building should be stirred.
 With Prexie bluffed, the way is clear
 To serenade the maidens dear,
 Who banished thoughts of sleep and rest
 Till they had answered with a zest
 Our shouts and songs of fond good-night.
 And then we part with spirits light,
 But lagging feet and aching heads,
 And gladly seek our downy beds.
 Now, long-suffering Muse, adieu !
 Your irksome task at last is through.
 Seek once again Piera's fount
 And charge your aid to my account.

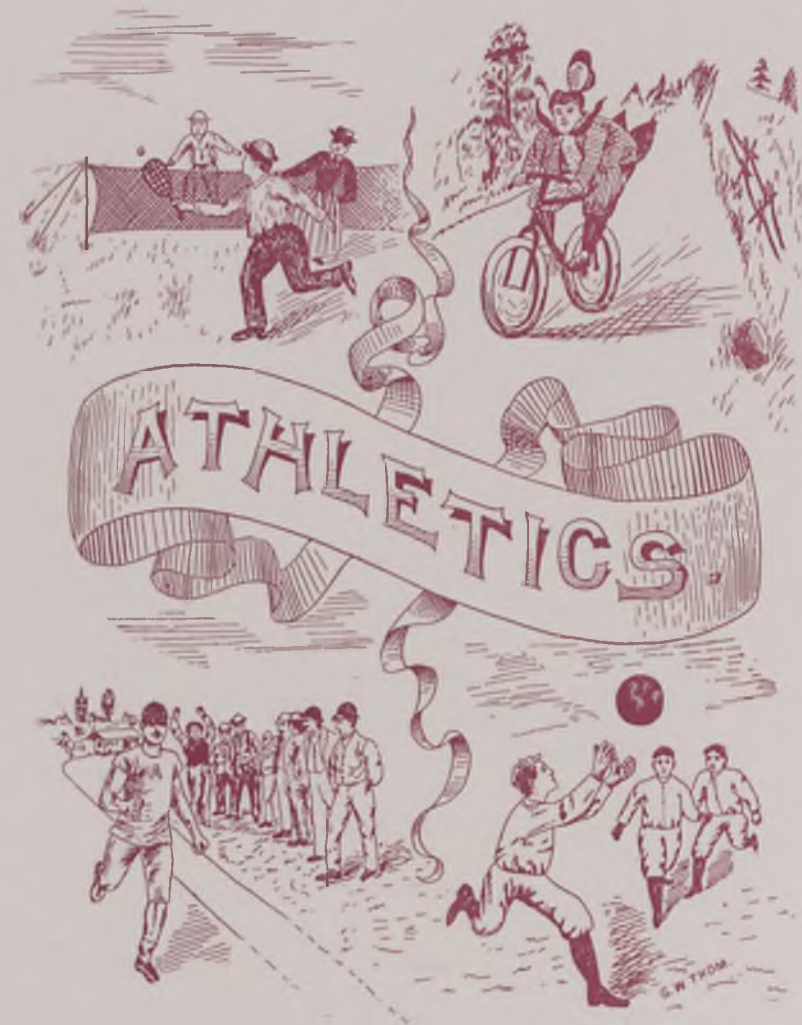


Orchestra.

Walter Smith,	FIRST VIOLINS.	Roy Graham.
Colter,	SECOND VIOLINS.	Popoff.
	FLUTE.	
	Brison.	
H. F. Stratton,	CORNETS.	W. Thompson,
	DOUBLE BASS.	
	C. A. Porter.	
	TRAPS.	
	C. Pickette.	
	PIANIST.	
	Earl Bush.	

Glee Club.

H. S. Robinson,	FIRST TENORS.	Oren Higley.
	Boulger,	
W. A. Wilson,	SECOND TENORS.	Pachejjeff.
	Mixsell,	
C. W. Pickette,	FIRST BASS.	R. K. Crawford.
	C. R. Davis,	
C. A. Porter,	SECOND BASS.	H. G. Burdge.
	Prindle,	



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Vice President,	S. S. POPOFF
Treasurer,	I. L. OHLMAN
Secretary,	L. D. GILMORE

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Manager,	F. N. FRITS
Captain,	S. W. CURTIS

Base Ball.

Manager,	H. S. STEWART
Captain,	JOHN JONES

Athletic Board.

Lieut. F. J. KOESTER,	Prof. J. W. THOMAS,
Prof. C. F. ROSS,	H. G. BURDGE,
H. S. STEWART,	M. O. WEATHERBY,
TENSARD DEWOLF.	



Instructor,	HAROLD H. ST. JOHN.
Donald Derickson,	George Cowell,
Preston Beazell,	Fred Austin,
T. R. De Wolf,	John Flower,
J. D. Brison.	



Hartung Russell Wilson
Borland
Burdge

Neff
Waller
Lytle
Burdge

Basket Ball Team.

Captain, W. S. Borland.

Right Forward,	H. G. Burdge.
Left Forward,	W. S. Borland.
Center,	W. A. Wilson.
Right Center,	A. R. Neff.
Left Center,	J. F. Endean.
Right Back,	F. A. Hartung.
Left Back,	Preston Beazell.

Substitute, M. B. Lytle.



Base Ball Team.

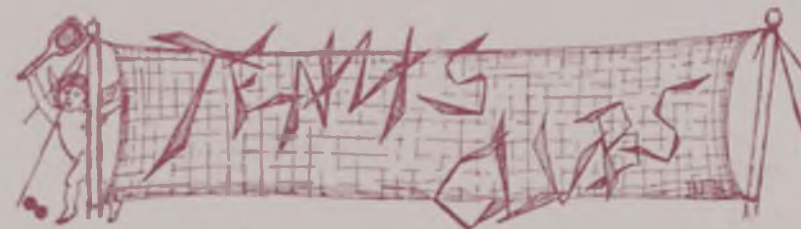
Wm. Frick, c.	W. H. Pratt, p.
John Thomas, p.	J. McCloskey, p.
A. D. Dunn, 1 b.	E. G. Stackpole, 2 b.
W. D. Hassler, s. s.	F. S. Breed, 3 b.
J. F. Endean, r. f.	H. N. Cole, l. f.

John Jones, c. f.

Season of 1896.

TO JUNE 2.

Oil City, 10 ; Allegheny, 6.	Oberlin, 10 ; Allegheny, 3.
Colgate, 5 ; Allegheny, 11.	Cambridge, 10 ; Allegheny, 4.
Hiram, 0 ; Allegheny, 9.	Grove City, 9 ; Allegheny, 3.
Grove City, 0 ; Allegheny, 9.	Cambridge, 4 ; Allegheny, 18.



Sigma Alpha Epsilon Club.

F. N. Frits,	T. R. De Wolf,
G. W. Boulger,	Chas. H. Miller,
H. F. Stratton,	J. O. Kimmel,
L. D. Gilmore,	D. M. Derickson.

J. D. Brison, Fence-climber.

Phi Kappa Psi Club.

R. W. Holmes,	E. G. Stackpole,
H. N. Cole,	S. W. Curtis,
C. F. Van Camp,	A. J. Mayers.

H. S. Stewart, Lime-slinger.

Phi Delta Theta Club.

George Grant,	F. A. Hartung,
J. V. Wright,	Paul Weyand,
W. P. Beazell,	A. S. Maitland.

Milton Weatherby, Boss-roller.

Phi Gamma Delta Club.

F. H. Mixsell,	A. O. Chapin,
H. F. Davis,	N. B. Madden,
R. M. Ray,	G. M. Peterson.

P. Sturtevant, Ball-chaser.

Alumni Address.

By Hon. Nicholas E. Worthington, A. M.

As the sons, and grand-sons, and great-grand-sons of some old white-haired patriarch, meet in their ancestral hall to celebrate, with love and reverence his birthday—so do we, the Alumni of Allegheny College, meet to celebrate with love and reverence, the eightieth anniversary of the foundation of our venerable *alma mater*. Some occasions are made happy by anticipation alone. Other occasions are made happy by both anticipation and realization. The projected building of a railroad that is to traverse States and connect cities; the organization of a business enterprise that requires vast capital and promises large dividends; the establishment of a colony in some distant and undeveloped territory; or the founding of a university that is to become a center of science and knowledge, all are occasions that look to the future. Their projectors are buoyant with hope, and happy with rose-colored visions of prospective success. But hope often withers, and dies in disappointment, chagrin and failure. The friends of Allegheny College stand to-day upon the solid ground of hopes realized and expectations fulfilled. Anticipation and realization have joined hands to make this occasion memorable and happy. For success in the past, unites with a vigorous present, and surveys an unclouded future. Founded in 1818, in a region then sparsely settled, distant from any thoroughfare of travel, without the liberal endowments that have made younger institutions strong and independent, *alma mater* has survived her struggles, her temporary embarrassments, her limited financial resources, and through the efforts of steadfast friends and self-sacrificing teachers, for three-quarters of a century, has done her part in the development of this great Republic, and has annually sent forth her sons, who, in addition to the learning of the schools, have been taught to believe in God, and to love their country. Her buildings may not be so massive as the buildings of some other institutions, but none occupy a lovelier location, or survey a more charming landscape. And where is the old student who has cut and chipped his mark upon the broken benches and weather-beaten wood-work of the venerable old pile that crowns College Hill, who would willingly see it torn down, to be replaced even by a structure of granite and marble. New faces, more commodious buildings, better facilities for both students and teachers, meet us, who went out two score years ago. But the associations and recollections of the present, will never in the future be more pleasant and tender to those now here, than are to us the associations and recollections of the past. The members of the class that become alumni to-morrow will carry with them through life, the kindest sentiments for those who have taught, advised and encouraged them. But for us, their elder brothers, who were here forty years ago, Allegheny College will always be the College of Barker, loved by all who knew him; of Kingsley, brainy and courageous; of Williams, practical, industrious, and indefatigable; of Clark, with a heart as tender as ever throbbed in the breast of woman; and of Hamnett, patient, accurate and painstaking, the last remaining link, and may that link continue, that unites your present to our past. This anniversary occasion suggests many thoughts. To the faces of friends and associates, many of whom have crossed the dark and silent river, meet us in mental vision as we revisit the old halls and recitation rooms, or pensively stroll through the College grounds. Incidents of student life, unthought of for years, and events that to us at the time appeared to be weighted down with the gravest consequences, are recalled—

"Awake but one, and lo what myriads rise
Each stamps its image as the other flies."

It would be pleasant to dwell upon these recollections, but they are personal, relating to those with whom we respectively associated, and to the classes to which we belonged. There

are thoughts suggested that take a wider range, that touch subjects of interest common to all, and that deal with the matter of fact world with which we are in contact, and which these young men and women are about to face. They lead to a review of the years since Allegheny College was founded, to the changes that have occurred since then, to the causes that have produced these changes, to their influence upon civilization, and to comparing notes to ascertain how present conditions appear to us in different walks of life and located at various points in the country. The history of Allegheny College dates back to the early days of the Republic. It spans a period of scientific, inventive and material development unparalleled in the history of the world. The discoveries of science, utilized by practical inventors and applied in every field of human industry, have revolutionized commerce, agriculture, manufactures and even society itself. We, who have watched this silent, peaceful and progressive revolution for fifty years cannot comprehend its magnitude, nor measure its influence upon future generations. The young men and young women of to-day will never fully understand the changes that have taken place. A farmer must have cut his wheat with an old fashioned sickle, to appreciate a modern harvester. A traveller must have walked by the side of a stage coach, with a rail on his shoulder to pry it out of the mud when the frost was coming out of the ground in the Spring time, as some of us have done between Pittsburg and Meadville, to appreciate a palace car. A seamstress must have tediously plied her needle, until she felt like singing Hood's "Song of the Shirt, stitch, stitch, stitch in poverty, hunger and dirt," to appreciate the blessings of a sewing machine. It is only by comparing past and present conditions that any adequate idea of the extent and consequences of the revolution of the last eighty years can be formed. It is an interesting study. It shows clearly the application in social and industrial affairs, of the universal law of cause and effect. It discloses the progressive steps of an evolution from a civilization simple and primitive, to a civilization the most complex and elaborate the human race has ever experienced. It brings problems of government that now confront all civilized nations. These problems are everywhere pressing for solution, and at no place with more directness and gravity than in our own land. They are results of factors that have been operating for years. They will become in their turn factors that will operate for years to come. Their careful and conscientious consideration is a duty that rests upon us as citizens of a free government, for these problems are to be solved, if solved at all, by the vote of the people as expressed at the polls. We may shirk the duty, but we cannot escape the responsibility. A mere sybarite, enjoying his ease and luxury, may waive aside all care for the future of his country, or for the welfare of his fellow men. He may ask, like Cain, "Am I my brother's keeper?" or may say with Horace, the old Epicurean,

"Happy the man, and happy he alone
He, who can call one day his own,
He, who secure within, can say
To-morrow do thy worst, I have dined to-day."

But such philosophy is unpatriotic and unchristian. It is the expression of an intensified selfishness that disturbs society, and ultimately overthrows governments. What then are these resultant and disturbing factors, and from what do they arise? A comprehensive answer would be, they grow out of and cluster around one great problem, the creation and distribution of wealth. From this come combinations of capital and of labor, strikes, lock-outs, enforced idleness, competition restricted or destroyed, trusts, questions of the tariff, of the currency, of government ownership of railroads, of municipal ownership of car lines, gas plants, water plants, and all questions of latter day socialism in their manifold and ever changing forms and shapes. They are essentially characteristics of modern civilization, and for this reason are new and unsolved problems. A subject so comprehensive upon an occasion like this can only be touched at salient points. Volumes have been written and will be written upon separate branches of it, and honest differences of opinion will continue to exist, until they are settled by actual experiment. What interests us most, is to know how to deal practically with these frequent and disturbing conditions when they occur, and to lessen if possible the frequency of their occurrence. To do this we must first understand what causes them—for by modifying the causes we may escape many of the consequences. Let us briefly then compare the early years of this century with its closing years, taking 1815 as the central date in the past, and note some of the changes that have taken place, the factors that have produced these changes, and see if anything can be learned from the comparison.

In 1815 peace prevailed on both sides of the Atlantic. Napoleon's career closed at Waterloo. In the United States, the War of 1812 ended with the battle of New Orleans. The times were ripe for an era of peaceful development. Australia, now one of the greatest gold

producing countries in the world, with 10,000 miles of railroad and 75,000 miles of telegraph lines, was then comparatively a terra incognita. Books that to-day contain the literature of a past generation, were then fresh from their authors' brains. Byron was writing poetry in England, and Walter Scott had just published Waverley, the first of the series of novels that so temptingly blend history, tradition and romance. In Washington Irving, America had recognized her first author. The psalm of life was yet unsung—Thanatopsis lay unprinted in the desk of a school boy who did not realize the gem which he had produced. Many of the soldiers of the revolution, and many of the framers of the Constitution still lived. John Marshall, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, by his decisions upon questions of constitutional law, was staking out the boundaries between State and Federal authority. Jefferson, Adams, Madison, Monroe, Randolph, and others illustrious in our country's history, were yet active in affairs of State. Clay, Webster, Jackson and Calhoun were entering upon public life. Abraham Lincoln was a barefooted boy, six years old, awkward and ungainly, on a backwoods farm in Kentucky, with no prospect of any future outside the limited horizon of a poor white in a slave State. Ohio had but recently assumed the dignity of Statehood. Indiana and Illinois were still territories. Fort Dearborn in a swamp at the lower end of Lake Michigan, marked the location of Chicago, now the second city in the country, with a population of 1,600,000. Three years before, its garrison had been massacred by the Pottowatomies. In 1821, eight years after the foundation of Allegheny College, a United States officer in command of this fort, officially recommended its abandonment, upon the ground that the surrounding country was of such a character that it could never support sufficient population to justify the expense of maintaining the fort. In 1803 by the purchase of the Louisiana territory from France, the boundary of the United States was moved west from the Mississippi River to the Rocky Mountains. Out of this territory, the most magnificent that was ever peacefully acquired by any government, thirteen great States have since been organized. Dates and events like these are milestones in the march of progress, but they are dry and uninteresting, unless clothed with the common-place events of every day life. In order to understand the condition of the people of this period, we must know what men thought, what they said at the cross-roads, in the shops and on the farms, what was printed in the newspapers, spoken from the rostrum, and preached from the pulpit; how they lived, what they ate, how they dressed, how they transacted business, what they earned, what they saved, what they spent. The political discussions of the times throw much light upon social, industrial, and business conditions. Monroe's administration is characterized in history as the era of good feeling. But before and after his administration, party spirit ran high and partisan discussions were bitter and acrimonious. It seemed as if the ruggedness of nature, experienced in a new country, found expression in the debates and journalism of our forefathers. They felt and thought intensely and said what they thought. They were not choice in the use of epithets, nor sparing in personal attacks. They quarreled over the tariff then just as we do now. Their infant industries then just as we want more money now, and disputed over banks of issue as vigorously as we now dispute over the free coinage of silver. Even Washington did not escape criticism. He was called vain, pompous, arbitrary, tyrannical, ambitious, selfish and unprincipled. John Adams was burned in effigy. Blaine, in his "Twenty Years of Congress," speaking of Jefferson, says, "It seems scarcely credible that the acquisition of Louisiana by Jefferson was deemed with a bitterness surpassing the party rancor with which later generations have been familiar. No abuse was too malignant, no epithet too coarse, no imprecation too savage to be employed by the assailants of the great philosophic statesman who laid so broad and deep the foundations of his country's growth and grandeur." A distinguished citizen of Connecticut, speaking of Jefferson's administration, in a public oration said, "We now have a country governed by blockheads and knaves." A New England poet, since famous in literature, satirizing Jefferson's love for scientific studies, apostrophized him thus:

"Go wretch, resign the presidential chair,
Disclose thy secret measures, foul or fair—
Go search with curious eyes for horned frogs,
Mid the wild wastes of Louisiana bogs—
Or, where Ohio rolls his turbid stream,
Dig for huge limes, thy glory and thy shame."

Randolph in the Senate denounced the administration of John Quincy Adams with Henry Clay as Secretary of State, as the coalition of Rascal and Black George, the combination of the Puritan and the Black Leg. Andrew Jackson was charged with violating almost every commandment in the Decalogue. It is some consolation to us, when we hear the billingsgate

handed back and forth by heated partisans of the present day, to know that in this respect, if we are no better, we are at least no worse than our ancestors. These were days when men lived who had risked their lives to establish a free government. They knew what it cost, and were outspoken against any man or measure that they thought dangerous to its success. They loved liberty and equality. They believed in the Declaration of Independence. They asserted the right of every man "to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." For these principles they had fought and were willing to fight again. It was before the days of combinations, corporations and trusts for pecuniary profit. The only combinations that existed then, were for mutual protection against the savages of the forest. The only trusts were the mutual confidences of men in men, who considered it dishonest to bar the doors of competition against their fellow men. Individualism was the rule and association the exception. Men were not employed in large bodies, by aggregated capital, and liable to wholesale discharge, when the investment did not pay dividends. Labor was in demand and difficult to obtain. No one could say "I am idle because no man hath hired me." Tramps were unknown. Coxy would have drummed in vain to enlist an army from the unemployed. Personal effort was limited to narrow environments. Men depended for subsistence upon their own labor, and what they earned they received. The slave owned about as much of the earnings of others. The interchange of commodities was tedious, limited, and mainly confined to navigable streams and bodies of water. The West and the South looked to the Mississippi as their only outlet. New Orleans was of more importance to these sections than New York. Communication was by mail, irregular, slow and uncertain. Measured by present standards, there were then no rich men. Wealth was slowly accumulated. A Gould, or a Vanderbilt, or a Rockefeller, at that day was an impossibility. The instrumentalities did not then exist by which one man can year after year gather and retain a part of the wealth that is created by thousands, working at different trades, throughout the entire country. Men and women were independent and self-reliant. They had no fear for their own future, nor for the future of their children. All could earn enough to support life, and none suffered from enforced idleness. The habits and customs of the people were simple and inexpensive. If the pleasures of modern society were wanting, their absence created no regret, for their existence was unknown. A fiddle vigorously played by some stalwart son of the soil, in the echoing tread of backwoods lads and lassies on a puncheon floor, was better to them than the music of an opera or the glare of a modern ball room. The wife of the pioneer wove from the wool that was shorn from their own flock the garments that clothed the family; the rifle of the pioneer supplied the larder with meat, and a patch of cleared ground, hekl without price or rent, yielded the meal and flour that was sweetened by the sap of the maple. There was not the sharp competition, the struggle for existence, the rivalry for mere employment, that is now the destiny of thousands. Nature's bank with unlimited deposits of fertile soil, virgin forests, and well stocked streams, honored the draft of every man who had grit and industry for endorser. It was before the era of steam and electricity—of steamships, railroads, telegraphs and telephones. It was not until 1819 that the first steamship crossed the Atlantic. It was in 1825 that the first locomotive hauled a train in New York. It was in 1824 that the first telegraphic message flashed from Washington to Baltimore. Men did business then in their own names. They were personally liable for their debts. If dishonest or merciless in their methods of conducting business, they were exposed to public criticism. They did not hide behind corporations and boards of directors. Population increased most rapidly in the rural districts and small towns. There was not then the constant drain from the country to the city. There was not then the same inducement to concentrate capital at commercial and manufacturing centers that there is now—thereby building up great cities to become plague spots and disease centers in the body politic. There was then no soil in which the seeds of anarchy, communism and socialism could take root. These were the natural conditions of a new country, where land was cheap, labor in demand, and individual efforts limited to narrow boundaries.

We are sometimes allured by this prospect of pioneer life, charmed by its simplicity, its independence and its honesty; but "distance lends enchantment to the view." It was, after all, a narrow, cramped existence. A man might be the best hunter, the most prosperous farmer, the most successful merchant in his own circumscribed neighborhood—but that was the limit of his expansion. Schools were few, poor, and far between. Books were scarce. Newspapers did not circulate. The news of the world was history when received. The emigrant crossing the Alleghenies westward, parted from friends and relatives without hope of meeting them again. Men were sincere in their religious opinions, but from lack of travel and intercourse with the world, they were inclined to be dogmatic and intolerant. A congress of religious held eighty years ago would have been a failure, and its promoters fortunate if it did not

end in a theological scrapping match. Life was a constant struggle with the forces of Nature, which were not yet subdued and harnessed to man's use, and brawn and muscle were the only weapons at his command in the struggle.

To-day all is different. We are living in the closing years of the nineteenth century. They are bright with the achievements of science and invention. They abound in examples of unselfish philanthropy. They present the highest plane of civilization that has ever been attained. A social and industrial revolution has steadily and peacefully changed the conditions of life. Our territory has expanded until it reaches from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and we are already beginning to inquire if it ought not to annex British America and Cuba. An English writer in the *North American Review* for June says, "that in a hundred years a community of wood cutters and farmers has become the greatest nation in the world." The physical discoveries of science, in the construction of labor saving machines and machinery, have quadrupled the efficiency of labor, and have cheapened its products. What were once luxuries to be enjoyed by the rich only, are now common household conveniences. The average duration of human life has been extended. Anesthetics have subdued pain. Public schools are established in every State, and are entrenched in the hearts of the people beyond danger of successful attack. The average American pays twice as much as an Englishman for popular education, and the Englishman pays more than any other European. Most of our colleges are individually better off and more prosperous than the people of any other nation. The free and fertile soil of the Republic of forty-four States, embracing all varieties of soil and climate, by a cosmopolitan people, representing the best ability of the human race, has brought unparalleled wealth, power, influence, and development to the Republic. Census statistics show that from 1850 to 1890 the average daily increase of wealth was seven millions of dollars. The magnitude of our internal commerce almost staggers belief. Chauncey Depew, one of our ablest statesmen, said recently in a public address, that the total railroad tonnage of the world, carried one mile, for the last year was 1,400,000,000 tons. That the total ocean tonnage was 140,000,000 tons. That of this total tonnage, the United States carried 60,000,000 tons by rail, making 60,000,000 more of tons carried by the railroads of the United States, for the last year, than by all the rest of the world on both ocean and rail. Mulhall, an English statistician, says that official reports show that the merchandise annually transported by rail in the United States, is double the amount carried by rail by all the other nations of the world.

The abolition of slavery removed the last apparent obstacle to a permanent union of the States. The blending together in thirty years of the survivors of the greatest civil war ever fought for the disruption of a government, into a brotherhood of citizenship, united by ties of mutual interest, patriotism and national pride, indicates the controlling influence of a supervising Providence. It has opened the way in the development of States that would otherwise have been undeveloped for years to come. Now, trans-continental lines of railroads, State lines, lines running north and south, lines running east and west, lines crossing and re-crossing, diversified as are the cross-roads, villages, towns, and cities of the Union. Telegraphs and telephones put the whole country in touch. No man is now limited to his narrow horizon. From his place at a commercial center, his environment embraces a circle whose radius are the telegraph and railroad lines, that like spokes of a wheel, diverge in every direction. Wealth may now be fairly and honestly accumulated in the lifetime of an individual, to an extent that was impossible in the early years of this century. All this is cheerful to contemplate. It stimulates our patriotism. It makes us proud of our progress, of our civilization and of our Republic. But every rose has its thorn. There are other conditions of business relating especially to the employment of labor, and to the prospects of that large class of laborers, designated as wage workers, that are not so pleasant to review. While it is true that inventions and labor saving machinery, have placed within the reach of working men, during prosperous times, a wide range of comforts that in former years was inaccessible to them, it is also true, that in some respects, their condition is less tolerable than it was eighty years ago. As a rule, they do not receive pay proportionate to the values which they create, and are more immediately and directly dependent upon daily employment for support than ever before. Hundreds of thousands of working men, when employed, are paid no more than a bare living wage. They are unable to accumulate any surplus. Loss of employment means for them, dependence upon private or public charity. Combinations of capital and its concentration at business centers, secure to it a leverage in enforcing its policy, or in resisting the demands of labor, that is well nigh irresistible. This situation is largely the result of the very factors that have

been most potent in developing our national resources, and increasing our national wealth. No scheme of government can prevent poverty, or entirely avoid want and consequent suffering. To accomplish this, man would have to be re-created. But while this is so, the fact should not be lost sight of, that every invention which multiplies the products of human labor, increases the ability of the man who employs this labor, to make money out of it. In other words, the more efficient the mechanical instrumentalities become by which wealth is created, the greater will be the returns of the one who owns and uses these instrumentalities. Inventions and labor saving machinery do not therefore, proportionately increase the receipts of capital and labor. They may not in the long run diminish the demand for labor. But they do, in connection with the business methods of the day, diminish the ability of labor to protect itself. The army of wage workers, collected in our cities and manufacturing centers, absolutely dependent upon uninterrupted employment for daily support, and without hope of a brighter future, increases year by year. Helpless poverty, or life barely sustained by constant toil, blocks the way of moral reforms. A distinguished American philanthropist and reformer, Miss Francis E. Willard, in speaking recently at the Women's Christian Temperance Union, in London, of the difficulties and temptations in the workingman's life, said, "Nothing short of wilful ignorance can account for the fact, that poverty is the chief cause of the drinking habit throughout the English speaking world. In view of this fact, it is more than short sighted folly—it is unpardonable stubbornness, if not to say criminal apathy, in us as temperance workers, if we do not clasp hands of intelligent and earnest sympathy with the wage worker and the unemployed." In commenting editorially upon this statement, a leading Western paper says, "Better conditions, and a fuller life for the workingman and his family, are a matter of concern to society to-day, such as they never have been before."

Let us then for a moment look at the situation as it is to day, and at the progressive steps by which it has been reached, and at the results that may logically be expected to follow.

When the utility of steamships, railroads, and telegraphs was demonstrated, their universal use in course of time was certain. The immense capital necessary to construct and operate them, made it equally certain that combinations of capital greater than ever before organized, would be formed. The necessity of retaining this capital in the enterprise in which it was invested, the advantage of quick decision and prompt action in emergencies, impossible if all investing had to be consulted—the freedom from personal liability—all these, and other considerations, made it certain that the capital thus invested would be controlled by agencies in law known as corporations. With the extension of railroads, telegraphs and telephones owned and managed by corporations, there came to business men in every walk of life, a more general and practical knowledge of the advantages of corporate investment. Hence the revolution in the methods of conducting business. Men no longer manufacture nor trade as individuals, but as stockholders and directors of corporations. The growth of corporate power and wealth has been the marvel of the last fifty years. It is a natural growth nourished by the demands of the age for enterprises beyond the capital and capacity of individuals. The resources of the country would have been slowly developed, if developed at all, without the instrumentality of corporations. But while they are useful, if not indispensable, they are responsible for much of the antagonism between capital and labor, and for many of the perplexing problems that confront both the National and State governments. We have not as yet fairly adjusted our laws and their interpretation by the Courts, to the changes from the stage coach to railroad systems, and from small shops and spinning wheels to immense mills and factories. Corporations sever the bonds of personal contact between employer and employee and destroy the sympathy that should exist between them. They wear stockholders from public criticism, when their directors are hard and merciless. They afford directors a legal excuse for insisting upon the letter of the bond. They justify their action in refusing concessions to employees, by claiming that they are mere agents of the stockholders and have no authority to yield any advantages, or to pay higher wages than they are compelled to pay. When the president of the Pullman Palace Car Company was asked why some concessions were not made to its operatives, in order to prevent a strike, he answered, "The Pullman Company divides its profits with the people who own the property." "The wage question is settled by the law of supply and demand." "I would have no right to take the stockholders' money, and give one set of mechanics a higher rate than the market price." This severance of personal relations between capital and labor, tends to make the operatives in our great factories, and the employees of railroad corporations, mere tools, hired, worked and discharged by middlemen as directors, whose tenure of office depends upon the dividends which they can turn over to their stockholders. This means the greatest amount of work that can be secured for the lowest wages, and this in turn means constant friction between adverse interests. Another phase of the management of capital thus invested, perhaps not a necessary consequent,

but unfortunately almost a constant attendant, is the corruption of public officials by corporate money and corporate influence. It is a familiar saying that corporations have no religion, no politics and no principles. The amounts of capital are so large, the interests at stake are so vast, the personality of stockholders is concealed from the public, and the chances of detection are so slight, that agents and lobbyists of great corporations crowd the corridors of every legislative assembly from the city council to the National Senate Chamber. Reports of every legislative act are doubtless exaggerated. But when the press, day after day, throughout the country asserts that legislation is controlled by the corrupt use of money, it is safe to say, that there are substantial grounds for the assertion. The effect of such charges is to discredit the government, and to lower the tone of morals both public and private. Crimes of this character are far reaching in their contaminating influence. If men in high official positions can accept bribes and go unpunished, their example tempts all others to crime who are not fortified by well established principles. The feeling pervades the political atmosphere that perhaps after all the old maxim that "honesty is the best policy," has fallen into "innocuous desuetude," or applies only to cases where the rogues are found out. When the people lose faith in the integrity of their law makers, or in the honesty and independence of their courts, a dangerous state of affairs exists. This is shown by the impression already prevails to some extent among a large class of our citizens, who may fairly be presumed to represent the sentiments of their respective organizations. It is one of the reasons why, among the organized wage-workers of the country, state ownership of railroads, and municipal ownership of street car lines, and of water and gas plants, is so generally favored. This is a species of state socialism of late but vigorous growth. Mr. Gompers, formerly President of the American Federation of Labor, with a membership of half a million, in his examination before the Labor Commission, in the Summer of 1894, declared himself strongly in favor of government ownership of railroads, and of all means of transportation and communication. Mr. Dies, President of the American Railway Union, tersely expressed his views by saying, "The government ownership of railroads is decidedly better for the people, than the railroad ownership of the government." Similar sentiments were expressed by every officer of a labor organization who testified before the commission. It indicates the hold that this species of Socialism has upon the wage workers of the country, growing out of their lack of confidence in the legislative and judicial departments of the government. Another effect of the revolution consequent upon railroads and labor saving machinery, is seen in the concentration of capital, population, and industrial enterprises in cities and commercial centers. The rural districts and smaller towns have relatively lost in wealth and population, while the cities have wonderfully gained in both. Sharp competition in the manufacture of staple articles has led to the establishment of great factories, requiring vast capital and employing operatives by the thousands. This in turn has led to corporate control and management. The advantage of location at railroad centers, in order to secure lower rates and better facilities for transportation, has led to the building of great cities at these centers. The small manufacturer in a country town, employing a few men, is driven to the wall. He cannot compete with his formidable rivals, with greater capital and better locations. The results are strikingly shown in the comparative increase of rural and urban wealth during the last forty years. In 1850 the urban wealth in the United States, in round numbers, was three thousand millions of dollars. The rural wealth four thousand millions. In 1890 the urban wealth was forty-nine thousand millions the rural wealth sixteen thousand millions. In other words, in forty years from 1850 to 1890 the ratio of increase in urban wealth has been as 1 to 16, while the ratio of increase of rural wealth has been only 1 to 4. This increase in urban wealth is chiefly in our large cities. In fact, many of the towns and villages have suffered not only an arrested growth, but an actual decadence in wealth and population. The destruction of the smaller industries and the depletion of the smaller towns and rural districts, is most marked in the north and west, but to some extent, it pervades the entire country. An article by Henry J. Fletcher in the *Forum* for April, graphically describes the depletion of the smaller towns as follows:

"One by one, family by family, their inhabitants slip away in search of other homes; a steadily but hardly perceptible emigration takes away the young, the hopeful, the ambitious. There remain behind the superannuated, the feeble, the dull, the stagnant rich, who will risk nothing, and the 'us' or 'do well' who have nothing to risk. Such a silent tragedy is witnessed to-day, in a multitude of small communities, scattered through the North Central States. All these communities had their period of active growth. That period was from ten to thirty years ago. The general decline of the small municipalities of the West became most noticeable during the decade from 1860 to 1870. Mr. Fletcher takes for illustration the great states of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Iowa, saying of them, that 'they represent the richest and best watered

region in the United States, and surpass any other part for general productiveness.' There was a total increase of population in Ohio during these ten years of 474,000; in Indiana, of 214,000; in Illinois, of 748,000, and in Iowa of 287,000. And yet, notwithstanding this increase in the total population, in Ohio, 32 townships remained stationary, and 755 lost population. In Indiana, 16 remained stationary, and 483 lost. In Illinois, 45 remained stationary, and 800 lost. In Iowa, 29 remained stationary, and 691 lost. During the same period, in village manufactures of agricultural implements, grist and saw mills, foundries, machine shops and furniture factories, there was in the States of Indiana, Illinois Michigan and Iowa, a falling off in number of 9,379 establishments. These figures present more forcibly than words, the gradual concentration of population and business at the commercial centers of the country. This concentration of capital in immense factories, with which smaller factories cannot compete, and their location in cities with telegraphic communications of capital, known as trusts, world, naturally developed these latter day gigantic combinations of capital, known as trusts, organized and operated to limit production, crush competition, regulate wages and control markets.

Another consequence of the employment of men by the hundreds and thousands, in the huge mills of the present day, is their simultaneous discharge in masses, when the mills close for lack of orders, or because the business is temporarily unprofitable. When industrial depression is general, and the factories and work shops in the great cities throughout the country, turn loose to enforced idleness the thousands who have been there employed, this state of affairs becomes a menace to society, and to the government itself. Within the last quarter of a century there have been three periods of depression, during each of which a million working men were idle because no man would hire them. In the nature of affairs, these periods of depression will occur again, and as population increases and more serious consequences. Men have a times, they will be attended with graver results for a living, and they will live. The events of last year, when idle men were easily persuaded by foolish and perhaps designing leaders, to organize into companies, and to march from place to place, even to the National Capitol, seizing railroad trains and levying contributions upon the country through which they passed, are still familiar to all. They were ridiculed by the press, jeered and laughed at by everybody, corralled by the police, fed, and headed toward some other city. But to one who looks beneath the surface, there is more to be considered than a mere straggling procession of ragged, hungry and idle men. It is from such elements that mobs develop, and revolutions originate. In a country like ours, rich in every natural resource essential to life, with a single state like Texas, that could supply homes and a livelihood to the entire population, or with the valley of the Mississippi, fertile as the valley of the Nile, and capable of supporting a population twice as great, there is something radically wrong, when a million able-bodied men, willing to work, suffered from enforced idleness. This wrong is sharply and painfully felt, by those who suffer from it, when they reflect that from 1850 to 1890 the average daily increased of wealth has been seven millions of dollars, and that during our last forty years, millionaires have increased by the hundreds, and that fortunes have been accumulated that exceed the fabulous wealth of Monte Christo. We build asylums for the deaf, the dumb, the blind, the imbecile, and recognize it as a public duty so to do. The obligation of the state to care for those who are willing to work, but who cannot find employment, is certainly equally great. And, if this is so, to furnish them employment, is certainly better than to support them in idleness by charity. But if the state recognizes the duty of furnishing employment to the unemployed, is it not a recognition of a step towards that species of socialism, which may ultimately lead to government ownership and control of railroads, telegraphs, mines and land? No sadder spectacle can be seen than a strong man, penniless, hungry, unable to find work, too proud to beg, and too honorable to steal. Yet we have had them among us by the thousands, and we will have them again. It is one of the incidents of our present civilization—one of the problems of the age, one that must be solved, and soup houses and alms giving will not solve it.

This is an age of combinations. Capital combines to increase its profits, to influence legislation, and to resist the demands of labor. Labor combines to raise wages, to lessen the hours of toil, and to resist the encroachments of capital. The combination of capital is a natural sequence of the sequence of present business conditions. The combination of labor is a natural sequence of the combination of capital. Every succeeding year sees the combination of each made closer and more complete. Capital has well nigh perfected its organization, in railroad corporations, and in the trusts throughout the country. Labor has not yet combined closely and universally, but its leaders are industriously striving to effect such a combination. Every year brings them nearer to it. It does not require the gift of prophecy to foresee, that before many years, the wage workers of the country will be enrolled in one mighty federate organization, including

all trades, and wage paying avocations. The newspapers and telegraph have joined the hands of labor from ocean to ocean. The toilers of the city, and the toilers of the country, read, think, and pass judgment upon the same topics simultaneously, in Maine and Texas, New York and Chicago. The grange, the assembly, and the lodge, are schools for discussion—and labor courts for the decision of all labor questions. A universal ballot secures to the majority the ultimate control of legislation and of the government. Working men, and sympathizers with working men, constitute that majority. Year by year they are coming to understand more clearly what their strength is, and where it can be most effectively applied. Year by year they are coming to see more clearly than ever before, that strikes, violence and intimidation bring to them no permanent betterment. That labor has been made the foot ball of politicians, trusted, to secure its relative rights and equitable privileges. The lodge room, and the Australian ballot have shown them what can be done by concerted action. They are learning the political vote of the past few years. It is not strange. It comes from the emancipation of wage workers from the thralldom of party politics. This emancipation is preached by their leaders, taught by their papers, and voted in their assemblies. Anarchy and bloody revolution will never overthrow our institutions. Our public schools, and the hard common sense of the American people, are safeguards against violence. There may be local outbreaks in the larger cities, but the strong arm of the government, backed by public sentiment, will easily suppress them. The changes that will come, the revolution that the next century will see, will be accomplished at the polls. It may be fundamental and far-reaching, overturning present conceptions of property rights and governmental functions. But it will be peaceful and gradual. A prominent officer in the largest labor organization in the country, commenting recently upon the decisions of the Supreme Court of a State, holding that certain laws regulating the hours of labor, truck-stores, the employment of women and children in factories and in the mines, were unconstitutional, quietly remarked, "Then we will change the Constitution." Capital often forgets that all its rights of user, investment, conveyance and descent, depend upon the law—that the majority at the polls makes the law, and that capital at the polls is in a minority, insignificant in numbers and in influence. Capital puts its trust in clubs, Gatling guns, sheriffs, United States marshalls and soldiers. It forgets that clubs and guns are useless in maintaining order, unless wielded by willing hands, and that from the ranks of working men come the police, the constabulary, the militia and the regular army. The wealth of the country as shown in its census reports, of which we are proud, and upon which many rely, is not a sure guarantee for a stable future. Great wealth may be an element of weakness rather than of strength. A modern Cressus, worth a hundred millions, visiting his factory, with ninety-nine operatives at work, raises the average wealth in the factory, for the time being, to a million each. But Cressus has it all and the operatives nothing. At the polls Cressus casts one vote, and his operatives ninety-nine. In time of war Cressus hires a substitute, and his operatives shoulder their muskets. Where is the bulwark of the State, in Cressus or in his operatives? Rome was fabulously rich when at the climax of her power; but her wealth did not prevent a decadence, which ended in the overthrow of the Empire and the triumph of the Goths and Vandals. Her wealth was in the hands of Emperors, generals, senators, tax gatherers and speculators. Her common people were ground down and enslaved by taxation, exactions, mortgages and oppressive laws for the collection of debts. Their spirit, independence and patriotism were destroyed. Bribery, corruption, revolution, and the overthrow of the Empire and years of barbarism were the consequences. There is more truth than poetry in Goldsmith's lines:

"Ill fares the land to hastening ills a prey,
Where wealth accumulates and men decay."

The stability of the government depends upon the general prosperity and happiness of all its people. It is not strengthened by great fortunes, magnificent palaces, and luxurious lives. We are trying self-government under conditions different from any that have attended other republics. Our basic principle is, that all men are created free and equal. That they are endowed by their Creator with the inalienable rights of life, liberty and the pursuits of happiness. Until these are enjoyed in their fullness by the humblest citizen, our government will not have reached the standard of its founders. We have an unrestricted ballot. We assume that ultimate success depends upon the general intelligence of the whole people. That free schools are indispensable. That all should be educated. That thereby they become good citizens and by their wisdom maintain a just government in time of peace, and by their patriotism defend it in time of war. The ability to suppress armed resistance to the laws has already

been demonstrated. But more than this is required. A crucial test has yet to come. A free government, depending upon the ballots of educated men, must secure to all its citizens equal and exact justice under the law. It must secure to all the free exercise of every natural right that does not conflict with the natural rights of others. It must guarantee to every citizen the use of his powers of body and mind, unfettered by oppressive legal restrictions or antiquated court precedents. It must preserve for all a just usufruct of their own honest toil in developing the natural resources of their country. It must afford to all a fair chance to live by labor, and by such labor to secure something more than a pinched, cramped and beggarly existence. The slave has this. The freeman must have something better. If he has not, his education makes him more miserable than the most ignorant slave. He will not rest satisfied when he sees others no wiser or better than he, rolling in wealth, acquired by practices within the law, but condemned at the bar of conscience and good morals. You cannot educate men and women to life long servitude. Ignorance is always a condition of slavery, whether it is a slavery recognized by law or imposed by circumstances. The ignorance that submits to slavery, does not exist in America. This is an aggressive, inquiring age—an age of facts rather than of faith; an age that challenges precedents; an age that respects nothing because it has been for centuries unless some good reason can be given why it is to-day; an age that takes vast interests by the beard, and whenever they cross the public welfare inquires by what right, and we will not be satisfied with dusty forms of law, or mere words of enactment for an answer. We have chosen, and we trust wisely chosen, to educate the masses to a knowledge of their social and political rights. We must expect that this knowledge will bear fruit. It is only a question of time when they will claim all that belongs to them, and insist upon their claim. The only danger is that they may claim more than they are entitled to, and may seek in socialism and paternalism, a remedy that is worse than the disease. We have drifted far away from the old maxim, that "that government is best, which governs least," whether wisely or not remains to be tested. But whatever changes may come, will be peacefully and progressively accomplished. They will come through the ballot, sometimes in the right direction, sometimes in the wrong. Experience has so far shown that the people can be trusted to control their own affairs. If for a while they make mistakes, they can be trusted eventually to correct them. A gradual evolution will develop a higher plane of life, a juster and more generous civilization, that will convert the glittering generality that all men are created free and equal, into a living, glorious and controlling truth. It may be said that such a civilization is Utopian, delightful to contemplate, but impossible to secure. This may be true, but if it is, it is in no way lessens the obligation of every citizen to strive for the best that can be obtained.

We do not expect perfection in human attainments, but that is no reason why we should rest satisfied with known imperfections. Nor can great reforms be accomplished at once. The progress from serfdom in the middle ages to personal liberty in the nineteenth century was made step by step. It never could have been made in any other way. But it never would have been made if the first step had not been taken. There are present conditions that ought to be improved. There are wrongs that ought to be remedied. There are abuses that ought to be abolished. There are natural rights denied or imperfectly enjoyed, that ought to be secured to all. The best citizen is not he who boasts of his patriotism and with eyes dazzled by the bright record of his country's progress, says, with Pope, "Whatever is, is right," but is he, who strives to make right that which is wrong. The characteristics of good citizenship are intelligence, probity, courage, industry and independence. The noblest type is found in an honest, earnest, outspoken and fearless man; one who thinks for himself, says what he thinks, and who does not hesitate to follow his matured conclusions wherever they may lead him. One who stoutly maintains what his brain and conscience tell him is right, and who practices what he preaches. Such a man is a power in any community, and a purifying influence wherever he goes. Relief generated in this way, and fearlessly practiced, is overwhelming. It tolerates no doubt. It is positive, affirmative, aggressive and invincible. It is not the mere cold assent of the intellect—it is the conclusion of brain, heart and conscience. It emancipates the voter from the thralldom of party politics and the domination of party leaders. It permeates the entire man and anchors him securely amidst the wildest storms of opposition. It is that spirit which tries all things and holds fast to that which is good. Such a spirit in all ages has characterized every great discoverer, inventor, philanthropist, statesman and reformer. It is the spirit of the Apostle, the Martyr and the devotee. It was this spirit which led Columbus on his first voyage across the Atlantic, when his comrades, discouraged and alarmed, would have turned back, to persevere until he saw the waves of the ocean rippling upon the sandy shores of a new world. It was this spirit which nerved and supported Washington at Valley Forge, Grant, when he said, "I'll fight it out on this line if it takes all summer," and Bismarck, in his

unyielding determination to make Germany a united Empire. It was this spirit which sustained Mumford and Polissy, and Watts and Arkwright, and Fulton, and Morse, and Howe—in completing their great inventions, which have revolutionized the industries of society, in the face of obstacles and ridicule, that would have driven timid men to despair. It was this spirit which sustained Melancthon and Luther, and Calvin and Wesley in the great religious reforms which they inaugurated and carried through, in the face of persecution and at the risk of their lives. It was this spirit which sustained Fox and Wilberforce in their crusade against human bondage, that resulted years ago in the boast of every Briton "that no slave could breathe the air of England." It was this same spirit which sustained a little band of fearless abolitionists in America, amidst threats, abuse, mobs, imprisonment and death, until their hatred of slavery permeated the entire North, struck the shackles from every black man, and wiped from the flag its only stain. It is such a spirit of devotion to truth, humanity, fair play to the cause of the weak and unfortunate, to the just and immutable principles upon which our Republic is founded, that should be inculcated in our schools, preached from the pulpit, voted at the polls, written in legislation and administered by the Courts. It alone can give us that wide-spread and prevailing citizenship, which will make our institutions stable and equitable, and which will be a continuing guarantee of liberty, justice and equal rights to the millionaire in his palace, and to the laborer in his cottage.



Biography of Lloyd Lowndes.

HON. LLOYD LOWNDES, the subject of this sketch, was born in Clarksburg, February 21, 1845. He laid the foundation of his early education at the academy in his native town. In early life he developed those qualities of mind and character which have since given him marked success at the bar, in politics, in business, and in social life. When sixteen years of age he entered Washington College, at Washington, Pa., where he remained for two years. He finished his education at Allegheny College, Meadville, Pa., graduating with distinction in 1865, when only twenty years of age. As he had chosen the profession of law, he set about preparing himself for the bar. Richard L. Ashurst, of Philadelphia, was his preceptor. While pursuing his legal studies with this distinguished lawyer he attended the Law School of the University of Pennsylvania, and graduated therefrom in 1867. He at once settled in Cumberland, Md., where his father had begun business. He married Elizabeth T. Lowndes. His force of character, energy, talents, and probity won him almost immediate recognition and success. In the midst of a practice which almost immediately demanded a great part of his time, his ambition and tastes lead him to the broader field of politics and state-craft. Public affairs tending to the advancement of the community in which he lived secured his early and eager attention, and gained him the opportunity for that distinction which he has since achieved.

He is a Republican of earnest convictions, and forcible and aggressive in their expression. In 1872 he was nominated for Congress, his district at that time being largely Democratic, with but a single Republican county. So rapidly had he

advanced in public favor that he carried the district by 1,700 majority against the Hon. John Ritchie, of Frederick county, who had carried it by over 1,500 majority two years before. A very spirited canvass followed Mr. Lowndes' nomination, and in his election he was the first to change its political complexion since the Hon. Francis Thomas had represented the district.

Mr. Lowndes was only twenty-eight years of age when he entered the Forty-third Congress, and was at the time its youngest member. He served on some of its most important committees during the session of that Congress, and in his congressional career he advanced as rapidly as in the other pursuits in which he had met with such signal success, winning distinction as an active, energetic worker, while his social qualities made him exceedingly popular with his fellow-members, and his untiring industry in all matters relating to the affairs of his district won him the respect and admiration of his constituents.

He was re-nominated in 1874, but was defeated, his opponent being the Hon. William Walsh, who was elected by a small majority.

In 1879, he was strongly urged for the Governorship, and was a delegate-at-large from his State to the Republican National Convention at Chicago.

In addition to his successful public life he has filled, and and now fills, various positions of trust and honor in the business world. Since 1873, he has been President of the Second National Bank of Cumberland, one of the largest financial institutions of Western Maryland.

He is now fifty years of age, and has a position, and social popularity, which make him one of the foremost men of his State, and one of the ablest and best representatives of the Republican party of Maryland.

A Leaf from Wilson's Diary.

Weather Hot.

Monday, Apr. 13th, '96

At home all morning. Went down to train 3 to meet B—, took her up the hill, then came back and played basket-ball. Took a walk with her in evening.

Nous nous avons promenes a travers la campagne. Je la pressai mais je ne pouvais l'embrasser cette fois. Je l'embrasserai la prochaine fois.

* * *

Tuesday,

Apr. 14th, '96

School as usual. Had our frat. picture taken in the afternoon. Took B— and several of us went up to the frat. house in evening and had a tearing old time dancing and raising Cain in general.

Je n'avait pas de difficulte de l'embrasser quand nous venions chez lui. Elle etait tres docile et j'avait un tres bon temps avec lui.

Literary.

The Victory.

Inscribed to the Gold and Blue.

'T WAS morn o'er the campus 'neath sky of blue,
When swift through the halls of old "Alleghen" flew
Glad news of victory, tidings that stirred
The pride in the hearts of all who heard!
And the President entered with beaming face,
His arms holding close with a fond embrace
The treasured folds of the gold and blue;
And his voice rang a summons the hallway through
To all who would march the victor to meet
And bring him in triumph up the street.

Oh! then there was rallying on the green;
And horns came to light from the dim unseen;
And everyone marched with a statelier tread,
Drums beating, and banners flying o'erhead;
And Sig and Phi Gamm and T-N-E Greek,
Were blended in blissful harmony;
And Philos and fellows of "Alleghen"
Were all at one on that glorious day
When Norris, the eloquent, carried away
The honors for old Allegheny!

We thronged the station. Mid ceaseless din
We waited to see the train come in;
And when the whistle sounded shrill
In the distance, it sent a joyous thrill
Through every heart; and all rushed to meet
The hero, and each was eager to greet
With hearty hand-shake and lusty cheer,
And to bear him, on high, where in waiting, near,
The fiery steeds stood prancing.
Then away we marched with martial tread,
Neff and his bugle at the head,
The colors fluttering on his cane

As he beat the time to a lively strain;
And Douds rolled the drum with might and main,
While, behind him, floated proudly on high
The flag of many a victory,
The long-cherished banner, faded and torn,
The standard our boys in blue had borne
In the thickest of the battle!
Then follows, in triumphal state,
The victor, while at every gate
And open windows and all around
The kerchiefs wave and cheers resound!
And last comes a wild, exultant throng
In columns twain, two hundred strong!

On, on we marched with tireless feet,
Nor recked the noonday's burning heat—
"Column left!" and "Column right!"
Till the dome of old Bentley heaved in sight,
Till the walls of old Bentley broke on our view,—
Old Bentley, refulgent in gold and blue!

Up through the campus with prancing feet
Pass the steeds; while a hundred ovations greet,
And the victor receives with modest grace
The echoing cheer of each welcoming face.
The white steeds halt. Up the steps of stone
We bear him aloft to a regal throne,
To a throne of Triumph, full in view,
'Neath the stars and stripes, 'neath the gold and blue!

The President beckoned for silence. Then
Forth stepped the silver-tongued Swaney; and when
His broad-smiling visage beamed on our view
Three cheers we raised and a loud blast we blew,
For there was no other who knew so well
As Swaney the news of the contest to tell,—
And never another told as he
The glories of any victory!
He spoke; and scarce had a sentence passed

His lips ere a wild, exultant blast
 Burst forth ; and at every period's close
 The roar of the deafening cannon rose !
 He traced each vanquished orator's birth,
 Extolled his genius, and praised his worth ;
 But bolder and freer the accents came
 When he reached the victor's name and fame.
 'Twas then Boulger lost his voice !—In vain
 Is Perrin still hoping to find it again !—
 'Twas then, over all, like a mystic spell,
 Rose the ringing words of the treble yell !
 Fluent "Tommy" replied ; and we heard him say,
 "Don't get the *μεγάλη κεφαλή*."
 But, for all his fear of the swollen head,
 Pride rang in every word he said,—
 For all were afflicted in that way
 Upon the grand and glorious day
 When Norris, the eloquent, carried away
 The honors for old Allegheny !
 Scarce had he ceased when a clamorous cry
 Of "Norris! Norris!" rent the sky !
 And the hero arose with beaming face ;
 And, with broken accents and modest grace,
 Acknowledged the hearty sympathy
 Bestowed, and proposed a "toast and three"
 For the honor of old Allegheny !
 How we shouted in answer to the call,
 "Prof.," President, preceptress and all !
 And when, at last, we marched away,
 Bearing the hero of the day,
 Who was there but walked a prouder man
 That he was an Alleghenian ?
 For all are patriots since the day
 When Norris, the eloquent, carried away
 The honors for old Allegheny—Hooray !
 Hooray ! for Norris and old "Alleghen,"
 For Norris and old Allegheny !



THETA Nu Epsilon had failed to maintain its glorious record ; nothing had been done to relieve the monotony of college life since Monty's birds found it more desirable to roost in the pines than in the worm-eaten museum and those valuable (?) geological specimens were used to decorate that already beautiful cow pasture known as the college campus. *Θ Ν Ε*, as viewed by the hungry-eyed Bordwellites, had indeed fallen into decay and was fast passing into obscurity. So, believing himself to be appointed by divine authority, Captain Bordwell set to work and collected about him his satellites, and for days, yea, for weeks, they racked their poor, dumb brains, for a plan by which they would be able to frighten the Canuck watchman, who had boasted that he could whip any twelve men that he found on the campus (this, by the way, is not very hard to believe, if all would display the same nerve exhibited by the Pop Guns). But be lenient with these poor innocents for they are young, not long away from their mammas, and besides they have never received the advantage of a *Θ Ν Ε* training.

* * *

The organization was at last effected, and officers were elected. Captain Bordwell, perhaps from the fact that he had received his military training in the A. C. C. C., (this is not to be confounded with the A. C. C. B.), but most probably on

account of his venerable bald head, was chosen Chief High Mucky Muck, an honor which has caused him to add to his already large hat several sizes. Our goody, goody boys, Kincaid and Darrow, who were never known to do anything nasty before, acted as right and left hand dupes to his highness. Deacon Jones looked after the spiritual welfare of the husky mob, while Fatty Calvin brought up the rear, collecting information for that bum organization known as the faculty.

January 21st is a night long to be remembered by the Pop Guns. Silently they stole along North Main, as many had done before. The moon in all her serene splendor looked down upon them, and, methinks, we can hear her whisper, "Behold what fools." The shadows of the campus were reached. Suddenly twenty-four guns belched forth their volley of destruction, and the clang of the old bell roused the fair (?) damsels of Hulings; but, horror of horrors, suddenly that little Canuck appeared, and all was confusion in the ranks of the Pop Guns; they beat a hasty retreat back into the woods, a mile distant, and making a large circle around the city reservoir, hied themselves home, each a firm believer that the little watchman was after him alone. In fact, we are willing to swear in as good faith as Doc Crawford used with the perpetrators of this raid, that J. Ed. and Don would still be running if a wash boiler had not arrested their mad flight and sent them sprawling on an ash pile.

The results of the raid were various. Doc played the baby trick and tried to raise enough blood-money to paint the college, but failed. Monty's head grew so fast on account of his successful detective work that his hair was left far behind. Faculty meetings were transformed into court scenes, while recluses and relics became stern judges, rendering and reversing decisions with as rank judgment as they display in giving class marks.

"Ish, Dot You, Schennie?"

THERE'S a freak within our classic halls—
A mark for merry joker—
Who's very green in everything,
Until it comes to poker.

The Turk may crush his ancient foe,
We'll have one from the many—
And some one sent a letter brief,
Signed, "Lovingly, Your Jennie."

At night, for reasons most obscure,
He prowls the lonely streets,
And asks while peering in the face
Of ladies whom he meets—
"Ish dot you, Schennie?"

Her Foot-ball Lover.

She met him when the game was o'er,
Content was in her soul.
"Dear heart, I'm very happy now,
That you have come back whole."

With gentle hand he smoothed her curls,
And tried to keep a laugh back—
"My dear, your joy is premature,
For I am *only half-back*."

Chronicles.

AND William assembled all the members of the faculty, the professors, the tutors, the librarian, the preceptress, the assistant preceptress, the physical directors, both male and female, according to their tribe; the janitor, the night watchman, the spies, the cooks, the dining room girls, the chamber-maids, and the laundress, unto the judgment hall.

2. Then William, the Prex., stood upon his feet and said: hear me my brethren and my people; as for me, I had in my heart to put a quietus upon the subject of foot-ball as far as Allegheny is concerned.

3. But Curtis, a man after my own people, said unto me, it is not expedient for thee to put thy foot into the foot-ball muddle.

4. Howbeit, I am the one chosen of the Trustees and Board of Control of Allegheny College to rule over the captains and their warring companies

5. And of all my satellites, I have chosen Lieut. Koester, my worthy military instructor, to sit upon the throne of judgment concerning athletics, until my wishes respecting foot-ball rules shall be complied with.

6. Therefore, be it decreed, that foot-ball, that game of such degrading tendency, is now, and henceforth and forever more, so long as William, the Prex., shall reign in Allegheny College, to be as tame as a game of marbles, otherwise it shall be utterly abandoned by the student body.

"It really makes me awful mad,
Though mamma says it's crankie,
But every birthday that I've had
I've had to share with Frankie."

—A. E. APPLEBYARD

The Muse in a Quandary.

IN hall of art, mid ancient busts
With rarest skill in marble wrought,
The student bard espied a face
With charm of youthful beauty fraught
When the sight his vision captured
Long he gazed with soul enraptured,
Drawn by some strange, kindred feeling
Of emotion; and he thought,—

"When, in boyhood's verdant days,
This noble youth prepared to go
Where knowledge thrived in classic halls,
Was he e'er dubbed 'a Prep.'? If so,
Did he suffer with 'conflictions,'
And with agonized convictions
That the Senior was his enemy,
The 'Frat.' his mortal foe?

"And, when he matriculated,
Did he cast an eager vote
For a weird and dismal 'yell', with which
To split his classic throat?
Did he ride the docile 'pony'?
Was he charged with being tony?
Did he spend paternal money
On the rampant, mystic 'goat'?

" Was he wont to range the campus o'er
 'Neath midnight's sable pall,
And trace his cherished sentiments
 Upon the chapel wall?
Was he prone to reconnoiter
And clandestinely to loiter
Round the twilight-sheltered precincts
 Of some stately boarding-hall?

" When he joined the ranks of Sophdom,
 Did he don eyeglass and cane,
And nurse beneath his manly breast
 An amoretic pain?
Did he write a poem on it,
Or a melancholy sonnet?
And if his hopes were blighted,
 Did he ever smile again?

" Did he pass from Junior safely,
 Without a swollen head,
And deport himself as Senior
 With a grave, majestic tread?
Did he face the clash and rattle
Of the conflict, in life's battle,
And link his name with glory
 In the annals of the dead?

" Did his shade in fields Elysian,
 Where immortal spirits mix
In the bliss of joys ambrosial,

Its habitation fix?
Is it with the brave and noble—
Or in a peck of trouble
For a solitary obol
 By the banks of gloomy Styx?"

So mused the bard. Down vaulted depths
The Muse celestial led
His raptured fancy, till he reached
The regions of the dead;
Where, in the fields Elysian,
To his transported vision
Appeared the classic shadow
 With a halo round its head!

Feline Melodies.

a la Dr. Fradenburgh.

AN ancient cat of solemn mien,
And somber hue, and lank and lean,
Last eve beneath my window crept,
And there his nightly vigils kept.
And there, with accents sagely stern,
He sang, "to whom it might concern"
In tones that ranged melodiously
From lowly A to lofty G.
Such satiate song I ne'er had heard
From throat of beast or bill of bird,—
Except it be that bloody tune
Developed in the month of June,
Which oft, with awe-inspiring notes,
Adown the midnight breezes floats
And heralds, though, without a word,
The bill of the mosquito bird.
It far excelled, exceeded quite,
Those sounds that oft attend, at night,
That strange, uncertain, satiate plight,
Which follows hard upon a slightly
Misdirected appetite.
It romped and roared, and sunk and soared,
From bold and free fortissimo
Way down to pianissimo!

It languished oft in minor strains,
Chromatic scales, subdued refrains;
While, interspread and interspersed
And *footly* spaced and blankly versed,
Were dirges drear, so oft rehearsed
That, ere he languished half-way through,
From out the bedroom window flew
My congress-gaiter kangaroo!
When, with a wail of wild regret,
Whose echo surges o'er me yet,
He sadly sang an allegretto
Obligato soloette!

Proverbs.

“THE liberal (?) soul shall be made fat.”—Calvin.
“Deceit is in the hearts of them that imagine evil.”—The Faculty.

“A prudent man concealeth knowledge.”—Sturtevant.

“Hope deferred maketh the heart sick.”—Miss Cooper.

“Be not desirous of dainties for they are deceitful meat.”
—Hulings Hall Girls.

“A prudent man forseeth the evil and hideth himself: but the simple pass on and are punished.”—Beazell.

“The hay (seed) appeareth, and the tender grass sheweth itself, and herbs of the mountains are gathered.”—Walker.

“As a roaring lion, and a ranging bear; so is a wicked ruler over the poor people.”—Dr. Crawford.

“I neither learned wisdom nor have the knowledge of the holy.”—Brisbin.

“There be three things which are too wonderful for me, yea, four, which I know not.”—Cowell.

“Be not wise in thine own eyes.”—Kincaid.

“Keep thy heart with all diligence.”—Schiek.

“Forsake her not and she shall preserve thee; love her and she shall keep thee.”—Townley.

“The wise in heart will receive commandments; but a prating fool shall fall.”—Azhderian.

“As vinegar to the teeth and smoke to the eye, so is a sluggard to them that send him.”—Southwick.

“Wisdom is the principal thing, therefore get wisdom, and with all thy getting, get understanding.”—E. E. Smith.

Billie's Rival.

A Tragedy.

ON a warm night in April weather,
On Bentley steps they sat together.
That bold lamp in front of the hall,
Like the watchman, slept through all,
Bothering none with its fierce glare.
Total darkness reigned ev'rywhere.

Her blonde head lay on his shoulder,
When at last the youth grew bolder,
In deep bass tones he told her
How he loved her to distraction,
How his heart knew no refraction!
He perceived a strange inaction
In the figure he embraced.
And in frenzied jealous haste,
Tore his arms from round her waist.
“Ha! you love me not!” he shouted.
“Yes, I do!” the red lips pouted.
“You might kiss me—but—” she flouted.
“Speak, nor pain me any longer!
What is it you would confess?
Is't for rival Gamm or Theta,
Phi Psi, Sig, you love me less?”
“None of these,” the maiden answered—
Blushingly, she hid her face,
And her faltering answer, “Onions!”
Floated out in moonlit space.

Roasts.

Defense of the New Three-Story Battalion Cap.

WE know it is hideous and bears a striking resemblance to a tomato can. We admit that the old one was better and more becoming, but the new one has the following advantages: By removing the visor it may be worn as a night-cap, or it may be converted into a foot stool. In action it will serve as a shelter trench, or assist you over a high fence in a desperate retreat, and most important of all, it costs two cents less than the old one. This great saving is added to the base ball fund.

One day Curtis saw a man down town wearing a C. E. pin. Thinking he was a civil engineer, he went up and shook hands with him, and asked him to come in and have something. But on discovering it was a Christian Endeavor pin he took one by himself.

'Twas the dead hour of night. About the campus rested a heavy gloom, and the night watchman. The clock in the tower struck eleven. Down the steps of Hulings Hall stole a figure, peering uneasily about as though fearful of discovery. Ever and anon it stopped, adjusted its smile and passed on. Was it some base scoundrel bent on plunder, and even worse? Nit! 'Twas Pratt.

Locals.

IN order to cultivate a more "classical" taste in the Hall girls, the Faculty have ordered that all the pie served in that institution be made from Ancient Greece.

First Hall Girl (rudely) to Second Hall Girl—"Lean on your own breakfast."

Second Hall Girl (sadly)—"It's more than that. I get lean on every meal at this place."

Mr. Mixsell, as the grand stand collapsed: "Keep your seats, ladies! Keep your seats!"

One of our professors wishes to assure the girls that Mr. Darrow is more interesting than he looks.

A pretty young Hall girl once looked in the glass,

Ah, foolish young Hall girl!

She fell in love with herself, alas!

Ah, foolish young Hall girl.

Then soon all her sweethearts they left in a huff.

"The maid has one lover and one is enough,"

Poor foolish young Hall girl.

Jonesy, Jonesy, I've been thinking,

You should learn to cover space,

And close up that homely opening

'Neath the nose upon your face.

Sayers says that his mamma taught him to talk when he was real young and he has not gotten over the habit yet.

Recent election—Monty, honorary member of *Θ Ν Ε*.

Over the 'Phone—"I am Dr. Crawford. Is this Mr. Bender? Well, say, are there any college boys in the saloon?"

Crazy Davis cuts his foot to cut his lessons.

Peterson asks Mr. Fisk if he sells inter-linears to Civil Government.

Mumford in Calculus class makes a mistake in differentiation. Koester—"Not on your life."

Edinboro Normal Smith should have his numerous trade-lasts published in book form.

According to an ancient superstition, fresh air would be fatal to Room No. 3. We are not allowed to wink in there for fear of creating a draught.

Miss Woodring is said to use Casteel for her lips.

Dr. Lease has oft' times told us

That the Latins knew no j ;

Of course they didn't, Doctor,

That was before your day.

Gonundrums.

PROF. Monty (in chemistry class)—"Van Camp, how do you obtain alcohol?"

Van Camp—"At Bender's, sir, in the *still* of night."

What musical instrument does Wright like best? The Horne.

What is the principle difference between Kaiser William and Jack-the-Beloved? The latter has no hair apparent to his crown.

What was the excitement in the office the other evening? Dr. Crawford "sat on" a live Cole.

What fish does Myers most resemble? A shad-oh!

Why are the editors like so many chairs? Because they are liable to be sat on.

Why is Prindle like a wagon wheel? Because he is always tired.

Why is Dutton's room like the present generation? Its the air of all ages.

Why are the Appleyards like the toothache and an ugly temper? Because they always go together.

What is the difference between the campus walks and Schiek's schemes? One is under foot, the other underhand.

Where could we get enough rouge to cover the cheek of An Azhderian? Give it up.

Grinds.

WHO said that one of the K. K. G's. wore gloves to keep her hands from Chapin?

"Say, Ketner, are you going to walk up the hill?"

"No, I'm going to Wade."

Mrs. Laffer—"Marie, where are you going?"

Marie—"Going for Flowers."

"Is Mr. Thornton acquainted with Miss F—?"

"Oh, yes; in a *round-about* way."

"Say, Professor, is this acidified enough?"—Chemistry students to Prof. Mont.

"Professor, do you want me to make that circle as round as the other?"—Wright.

"I've a Tidioute girl, by G——!"—Curtis.

"Wind jammer."—Kimm.

"It's none of the *Campus'* business where I was."—Prof. Bill Elliott (reading his Ohio personal).

Prof. Ross—"Who wrote Prescott's History of the Conquest of Mexico?"

Arters, (blankly)—"I don't know."

Tokio Tonkin takes great pride in telling his friends that he is of Chinese descent.

"Say, Miss O'Brien, won't you please come down, Prof. Montgomery wants to show the class all the *fossils*."—Milton W.

Visitor—"Can you direct me to the museum?"

Southey—"The only one oi knows of Miss, is de rogue's gallery in de President's office."

"I want to be a sport,

And with the sporties stand,

A bottle in my pocket,

A Bible in my hand."—Hockensmith.

Mrs. G. says that Mr. L's one fault is that he is just like Pratt—all mouth.

You! He! Hi! Ho! They have no hair where the hair ought to grow.—Monty, Doc. Perrin, Deke Brison, Cap. Bordwell, and Daddy Kimm.

Monty's Supes—Frits, Mr. Walton, Fatty Calvin, Four-eyed McDowell, Pappy Kimm.

"So much gall, it turns the stomach of the devil."—Schiek.

Herman to Nelle,

As the grand stand fell :

"Cling to me, darling,

And all will be well."

Prof. Bill, as he hung on a nail when the grand stand fell, calmly looked down on the seething mass below, and yelled, "Look out, down there, I'm coming."

Prof. Tommy's Soliloquy.

I HAVE nothing against the bloomer ; in fact, I am theoretically in favor of it, and have always been a warm advocate of its usefulness and convenience. It is good—but, oh! it isn't handsome. There's no difference how the thing may be made or worn, it can't be made to look nice. Perhaps an actress on the stage who has a good figure to begin with and then a spick and span new tailor-made suit, with all the stage accessories and everything else in its favor, the bloomer costume may be made to look pretty. But in everyday life with the average woman inside of it, neither she nor it, nor yet the two combined in one, is a thing of beauty or a joy forever—no, not even for a little bit. I am sorry to say that the general run of girl in a bloomer looks—tough. She has a sort of flip style that makes me feel sad ; and the caps most of them wear? Well, I wont say what's the name of the bird they remind me of with that cap on. The fat and short woman, and the tall and lean one! And the old, old maid with specs! And when they are hot and red from riding ; dusty and rumpled ; mussed and sweaty ; oh, my! oh, my! dear girls, I beg of you, if you love me, shoot the bloomer!

Scalds.

“**S**OMETHING that never goes without saying.”—Miss Colter.

To reign is worth ambition, though in hell.—Schiek.

A book's a book, although there's nothing in it.—Kaldron, '96.

“Throw physic(s) to the dogs. I'll none of it.”—Junior Wail.

Order is Heaven's first law.—Johnnie H.

That smile of thine would break the Sabbath.—Prof. Elliott.

Folly is soon learned.—Chapel Goers.

A man who has reached such a pitch of self-esteem that he never mentions himself without taking off his hat.—Kincaid

“Canst thou thunder in a voice like his?”—Lease.

“Give a man brass and all things else shall be added unto him.”—Azhderian.

“Obliquely waddling to the mark in view.”—Gage.

The student stood wrapped in his surging thoughts,

He could afford no other clothes ;

For he was attending college

On the amount the catalogue shows.

“A gay and festive maiden with a frisky walk.”—Chloe Bartholomew.

J T J Kindergarten.—The Commercial pool room.

"O, I wish I were a girl, how I would squeeze myself.—
Burdge.

"Three on a side and a clearing between.—Mixsell's mous-
tache.

Skin and Bones *in vero*.—Miss Confer.

"'Tis woman that seduces all mankind."—Weatherby.

"I abominate kids, don't like women, and hate families."—
Prof. Elliott.

"His cogitative faculties immersed in a cogibundity of cogi-
tations."—Prof. Lease.

*Vocabularies of great men : Shakespeare, 22,000 ; Milton,
8,000 ; A common man, 1,200 ; Dr. Crawford, 750, (contin-
ing large 40 times.)

"Little birds in their nests agree,
But what a woeful sight,
When children of one family
Fall out and growl and fight."

—The Annex.

"Thick-headed and heavy he doth make his idle boast,
With voice like a foghorn bellowing from a rocky coast."
—Humes.

"His whiskers grew, still they grew, until he didn't know
what to do.
He whacked them off, he chopped them off, but still his whis-
kers grew."—Dutton.

*From "Lease's Discoveries in Old English."

"Not dead but sleeping."—Peterson.

An every day occurrence—A meeting of the Senior Class.

Motioned and seconded that, etc.—Darling.

Rip Van Winkle No. 2.—Swaney.

Shaved like a stubble field at harvest time.—Gage.

Give me a mustache or give me death—Wilson.

I am fearfully and wonderfully made.—Calvin.

"All things I thought I knew, but now confess
The more I know, I know I know the less."

—Chamberlain.

"Beautiful in form and feature,
Lovely as the day ;
Can there be so fair a creature
Formed of common clay."

—Miss Fromyer.

The Genii Davii.

Scientific Name.	Common Name.
Harry F. Davis,	Crazy
J. W. Davis,	Consumption
I. W. Davis,	Freak
Marie Davis,	Much Fat
Millicent Davis,	Grandma Good-advice
Marie Davis' Sister,	Much Fat Esse

Continued in '97 Kaldron

Liars' License.

State of Indecency, } No. 1189.
County of Nowhere, } ss

This is to certify that Mr. Gerry Kincaid has duly passed all the requirements prescribed by the Court of Liars, and is hereafter allowed to tell all the lies (black or white) that he desires, and is also to be treated as a Good Natured Liar. Given under my hand and seal of the Liars' Court, of said County of Nowhere, at Slobersville, Ind., this 38th day of Scaburary A. D., 1199.

B. ANANIAS, Chief Liar.

(SEAL)

C. E. BORDWELL, Judge.

Ed. FORSBLOM, Clerk.

Inspection Day.

INSPECTOR—"What's that blue smoke over in Co. B.?"
Koester—"That's Ohlman swearing."

Inspector—"I don't know what to make of that cadet major of yours, Lieutenant."

Koester—"Better make him a married man."

Heydrick, (singing)—

The time was once when I was fat
And counted my weight by tons ;
But like a fool I joined the Bat—talion
And now I carry guns, &c., &c.

Inspector to Ossaki—"What do you know about the science of war?"

Ossaki (saluting)—"I not take the scientific course, the classical."

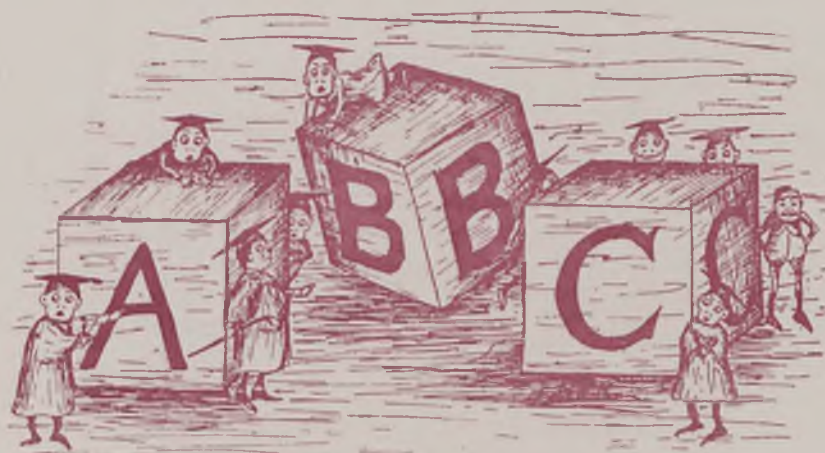
Dr. C. to Lieutenant Koester—"I think, Koester, the Battalion passed the Inspector."

Koester—"Yes, but the Inspector did not pass the Battalion."

DeWolf—"Why does Monty run after the Inspector?"

Brisson—"He is getting stories for Physics Class."

Inspector—"If Sergeant Thompson were in my Battalion, I would reduce him to the ranks."



- A** Stands for Allegheny
At the top of the hill,
Long may she flourish
Run by "our Bill."
- B** Is the letter
That stands for Beazell
Brainy, good looking,
A flirt and a swell.
- C** Stands for Confer
The wit of the Hall,
If it's swipes that you're wanting,
Just pay her a call.
- D** Stands for Darling,
An orator bold,
Thinks he's a speaker,
But is awfully sold.
- E** Is for exercises,
Which we do every day,
In elocution class
Where we "push, pull and sway."

- F** Is for flunk,
Which the lads and the lasses
Do daily and hourly
In Doc Perrin's classes.
- G** Is for grind,
That's what we all do ;
'Fore we're done with Prof. Bill,
And his d——d English II.
- H** Is for Hulings Hall
Where the young ladies stay.
Its cheap, pleasant and homelike—
So the catalogues say.
- I** Stands for I,
Is much used in College,
Crawford, Prindle and Burdge
Excell in its knowledge.
- J** Stands for Jake,
Who wears government gray.
His appearance is longed for
By the students each day.
- K** Stands for Kincaid,
Whose name should be tongue,
He's made up entirely
Of lip, gall and lung.
- L** Is for love,
You know all about that,
But, if it happens you don't,
Ask Townley or Pratt.

M Is for make-me-tired,
A reception at the Hall,
We boys have thus dubbed them,
But we go, one and all.

N Is for Nellie,
The pride of the Hall,
When she led the grand march
At the Old Maid's Ball.

O Is for O'Brien,
The maiden tall,
Who makes the other girls
Look so awfully small.

P Is for pony,
And between you and me,
A pony can often
Of great service be.

Q Is for queer,
The way the Profs. acted,
When from the poor "Exiles"
That fine they exacted.

R Is for Ross,
The "cute little dear,"
The most cunning and "techin"
Of all the Profs. here.

S Is for stove pipe
A stove pipe's a hat.
Just ask the Phi Psis
To tell about that.

T Is for Tommy
Whose blushes won't quench
He talks Spanish, Italian,
Hebrew, German and French.

U Is for useless.
Its useless, you know,
To expect "The Faculty"
Justice to show.

V Is for verdant,
The new student's hue,
But, which, praise the powers,
They lose 'ere they're through.

W 'S for watchman,
A brave tool of Dr. Crawford's,
Who shows the white feather
When half a chance offers.

X Is for X rays,
Which the faculty seem,
To make constant use of
In spotting a scheme.

Y Stands for youth,
In youth we're gay and free,
Except when we're imprisoned
In Hulings, don't you see.

Z Stands for zero,
And zeros all fear,
As they count up most awfully
By the end of the year.

College Yells.

Alleghel Alleghel
Rah! Boom!
Allegheny!

Hobble-gobble! Razzle-dazzle!
Zip! Boom! Ah!
Allegheny! Allegheny!
Rah! Rah! Rah!

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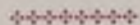


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