

VOL. 1.

NO. 6.

THE CRESCENT.

A MONTHLY JOURNAL,

PUBLISHED BY THE

DELTA TAU DELTA FRATERNITY.

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VINCENNES, FEBRUARY 13, 1878.

All Communications, Letters, Subscriptions and Avertisements, should be addressed to
J. P. L. WEEMS, Lock Box 59, Vincennes, Ind.

VINCENNES, IND.:

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ONE DOLLAR per Volume (a Volume consisting of ten numbers) payable invariably in advance. Single Copies Ten Cents.

Communications for publication should be sent in by the fifth of each month to insure insertion—and earlier if possible.

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For special rates, terms, etc., address

J. P. L. WEEMS,
Lock Box 59, VINCENNES, IND.

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ANCIENT MYSTERIES.

Their History, Initiations and Ceremonies.

BY J. S. HARTZEL, OF TAU.

SIXTH PAPER.

Mysteries of India, or Hindoo Mysteries.

The mysteries now under consideration were celebrated in spacious caverns, grottos and underground passages, the most renowned of which were at Elephanta, Salsetta and Elora. They, as stated in the first article, were the parent mysteries of all ancient fraternities, and from which all forms and orders of secret associations were mediately or immediately begotten. Ancient and modern mysteries alike must trace their being back successively from one organization to another until they enter the Hindoo cavern, first through the Grecian mysteries, then the Egyptian; and if not directly modeled after the Hindoo, are so indirectly, through one of the ancient offsprings of the Indian fraternity. All must, however, whatever their name, bow before the mystic mind of a Brahmin, as the same idea of fraternity which he, and the gymnosophists after him, taught and established, permeates them all; the same love and regard for each other, the same exclusiveness, the same fraternal feeling which the Indian mysteries originated, have become the undisputed property of all incorporate societies.

They consisted of four degrees, the first of which could be entered at eight years of age. It consisted of ablutions and sacrifices, the investiture with the linen garment and zennar, or sacred cord of nine strings or threads, and suspended from the left shoulder across the breast to the right side, and of an introductory lecture explaining the first principles of the order, delivered to the young subject by the priest. A Brahmin now constantly watched over him, educated him in spiritual things, and prepared him by repeated instructions and fasting for the second degree. Before entering the second, he was compelled to occupy himself with incessant fasting, prayer, ablutions, and the study of astronomy. After a sufficient period had been devoted to these probationary ceremonies, and after he had been placed in the Pastos, he was led to the dark and ghostly caverns of initiation, which had been previously prepared for the ceremonies.

The interior of the first cavern was brilliantly lighted, and in the east, west and south sat the three hierophants, representing the Triad god of the Hindoo religion, Brahma, Vishnu and Siva,

and surrounded by the assisting mystagogues, dressed in fitting garments. The sun was first invoked, and the aspirant made to promise implicit obedience to his superiors, to keep his body pure and under subjection, and to preserve in inviolable secrecy all the subjects of the mysteries. Sprinkled with water, divested of his shoes and put in possession of the mystic invocation to the deity, which was whispered in his ear, he was made to walk around the cavern three times, representing the course of the sun around the earth, whose rising was personified by the hierophant in the east representing Brahma, whose meridian height by the hierophant in the south representing Siva, and whose setting by the representative of Vishnu in the west. He had then to pass through seven dismal and gloomy caverns, during which he heard terrible noises and dismal howlings, which represented the wailings of Mahadeva for the loss of Siva. The usual paraphernalia of lightning, sounds, phantoms, &c., in all of the most horrible, frightful, shocking and intimidating forms. Various other ceremonies concluded, he reached the last of the caverns, and fully prepared for the secret instructions and a solemn oath. The sacred conch was now blown, the great doors of the inner chamber suddenly thrown open, and the candidate led into a large, brilliantly lighted and magnificently decorated room, filled with statues and significant figures and costly gems, and perfumed with the most pleasing odors—a representation of paradise.

Being regenerated and purified, the aspirant was invested by the chief Brahmin with the white robe and tiara; marked with a cross on his forehead and a *tau* on his breast, and put in possession of the signs, tokens and instructions of the fraternity; presented with the sacred belt, the magical black stone, the talismanic jewel for the breast, and the serpent stone to charm serpents and protect the initiate from their bites; and, lastly, was entrusted with the sacred, mysterious and ineffable name A U M, which was significant of the creative, preserving and destroying power of the Hindoo god, the letters standing for Vishnu, Siva and Brahma, respectively. This name could never be spoken, but is the object of silent and constant contemplation. The emblems and the *aporetta*, or secrets of the order, were now explained.

The third degree was taken when the aspirant was old, and had made ample provision for the comfort of all his children. He was to lead the life of an anchorite, secluded in the forest, and engaged in ablutions, prayers and sacrifices.

The fourth degree was still more severe and rigorous, and intended to give the aspirant a portion of the divine nature, and secure for him a residence among the immortal gods.

The object of the Hindoo mysteries was "to teach the unity of God, and the necessity of virtue," the happiness of our first parents, the fall of the human race and its subsequent depravity, and the universal deluge," were subjects treated in the lecture, and show that some authentic source must have been within their reach. The lectures covered every phase of the Hindoo philosophy; what that was can be seen in any history of philosophy, and need not be entered upon here. The mysteries were, in fact, the schools, where the philosophy and religion of the *Brahm*, as well as the whole circle of remote oriental

knowledge were taught. The Lingam is worshipped in these mysteries the same as the Phallus in the Egyptian. The eternal conflict of good and evil, of light and darkness, the ultimate triumph of the former, which form a part of the secret instructions, show conclusively that this is the parent of all fraternities, and that the Egyptians borrowed from them.

XII. The Magians, or Mysteries of the Medes and Persians.

The name magi is derived from *mag* of the Pehlvi language, signifies *priest*, and referred to the order of priests of the ancient Median and Persian peoples. They were an fraternity of very long existence. Zoraster, in the last half of the first century before Christ, reformed and re-organized them, from which we are naturally led to infer that at that time they had already become degenerate from great age and much power and influence, which would, as a natural consequence, be put to perverted use. We are told also that they were members of the order of magi, who followed the Star of the East to Bethlehem, and laid their offerings at the feet of the new-born Christ. Zoraster divided the members into three classes or degrees. 1, Herbeds, or apprentices; 2, Mobeds, or Teacher and Master; 3, Destur Mobeds, or Perfect Masters. The Magi claimed "the gift of prophecy, supernatural wisdom, and the power to control the secret forces of nature." The people paid them great homage, and attempted nothing that was against their will or unknown to them. Rulers and people alike respected their counsel and authority. They educated the princes and were the constant companions of the monarchs. Their manner of living was simple and severe; the food of the lower classes consisted of flour and vegetables. Their garments were white, their bed the ground, and the most rigorous discipline their rule.

Their services at initiation were imposing and mysterious. Purifications and severe fasting for several months preceded the ceremonies, and the candidate was even then not prepared to enter the realm of the dead, through darkness and misery into the higher stages of glory and eternal life.

Their influence, at one time, was so powerful as to raise one of their own members to the throne, but gradually waned until they reached the number seven, and finally became entirely extinct.

THE DELTA TAU DELTA FRATERNITY—ITS ORIGIN AND HISTORY.

BY J. S. EATON.

VI. PAPER.

CHAPTERS.

Starting from the chapter at Canonsbury, Pa., as the first Alpha administration under which outside work was done, we find next chapter,

Gamma, organized at West Liberty College, West Liberty, W. Va., July 1st, 1861, by J. Russell Thornton, of Brownsville, Pa. All that could be found concerning him is that his name is recorded in an old list as a farmer. Among its members appears the name of Brig. Gen. L. Thompson, of the Confederate army. He was killed at Rich Mountain, and with all due respect let us here make a memorandum of his name.

The next in order evidently comes in the fall term of the succeeding college year, from the fact that the one just mentioned is rather late for a college session, and the one following it in alphabetical order comes late enough in the fall to give it a place there, though no full date of it could be found. The only reason, however, which now occur to me in evidence of its not coming before the one just mentioned, is the title it bears, and hence we will give it this place. It is chapter Delta, founded in 1861, at Morgantown Academy, Morgantown, W. Va., but the charter was withdrawn in 1862. Nothing more is given concerning it, with the exception of a few of its members being connected with the army, and others in professions common to members of all chapters. About this time strenuous efforts were certainly put forth, as next we find chapter Epsilon, founded Oct. 22d, 1861, at Franklin College, Athens, O., by J. R. Reed, of Venice, Pa., who graduated in 1861, and died a minister of the M. P. Church, in 1863. There seems to have been no legal charter granted to it, and certainly it did not exist long, if ever, as a regularly organized chapter. One week later a blow was struck at Washington College, Washington Pa., and resulted in the starting of chapter Zeta, Oct. 1861, by Wm. Campbell, of Butler, Pa. No account is given concerning either founder or chapter under this title, but we soon find occasion to notice a change. This is the last we find for 1861, nevertheless it shows a promising work commenced for the first year of the then existing Alpha. During the following year the first chapter that comes to our notice is Beta, at Ohio University, Athens, O., founded June, 1862, by J. J. K. Warren, of New Alexandria, Pa., who graduated in 1861, and died in Philadelphia, Pa., January, 1865. In the preceding list of 1861, you perhaps noticed that no mention of any chapter of this name was made, although occurring as second in alphabetical order. An omission there I cannot account for, but it leads me to think that perhaps the chapter at Bethany took that name when Alpha was transferred to Canonsburg; but there is no record of it which could be found. If so, the atmosphere there must still have remained unhealthy for that chapter, and consequently it gave up the title Beta to the one now before us for consideration. This, understand, is merely a supposition. Not much is said of this chapter,

but there are many other good things in this world that live only on account of the virtue in them. I simply have to say that it still exists under that name, and is a healthy, and therefore flourishing old chapter. It stands firm and waves a loyal banner to its comrades. Like a good, substantial foundation stone, it rests securely without a waver. To her honored son, John R. Scott, of the same university, we are indebted for our much loved Delta Tau Delta song.

Mention has been made before of the name of chapter Gamma, but during this year the charter was withdrawn, and the chapter re-established the same year (1862) under the same title as Washington and Jefferson College, Washington, Pa., by Jas. F. Ray, of Canonsburg, Pa., opposite whose name is recorded Professor of Mathematics, but I cannot say in what institution. This also seems to collide with the chapter established at that same place on the preceding year; but in an old record of chapters was found written beside this chapter Zeta, then in 1861 chapter Gamma, which might indicate simply a change of name as before referred to. Probably this former chapter had become debilitated prior to this, and in order to impart new vigor to it it was deemed necessary to reorganize and give it fresh courage under a new title, as we do not hear of Zeta again until three years later. This year closes with apparently little success. Only a couple of changes made, but happy to say they were good changes, as the result now indicates. However hard the struggle was with Gamma under this new start, its faltering proved a victory a few years later. It has had for some years a fine hall in a beautiful location of the town, which is an item much to its interest. At present it stands in equal grandeur with Beta—a monument of that year's work. But one solitary chapter is recorded as being organized in the year 1863, and that is chapter Theta at Allegheny College, Meadville, Pa., founded in July by Robert G. Heiner, of Kittanny, Pa. The only account which records show of him is his military career as Lieutenant in the 76th regiment of the Pennsylvania volunteers. Two years later we find a change of name in connection with this chapter, and therefore we leave it for the present. Evidently there are signs of very slow progress about this time. It seems almost as though there was about to be a collapse, but there is a cause for it. You will please remember that the war had great effect upon some institutions of learning, and to it no doubt must be attributed partly the cause of this decline.

From letters the information was gathered that Alpha, at Canonsburg, Pa., flourished nicely for some time after it was founded, and then began to sink. It even went down so low as to have the charter withdrawn, but soon after was revived again and went on as before, un-

til about the time this chapter Gamma was established. It being weak in membership, and those two institutions near neighbors, in order to increase their strength and give new life to the work, these two chapters united under the above given name, and came again to the front with stronger courage and a greater impetus. The following year gives some signs of fresh vigor in the work, and as the first result of the efforts put forth, we find chapter Iota established Nov. 11, 1864, at the Western University, Pittsburgh, Pa., by E. M. Williams, Greenboro, Pa., as is given in a catalogue under the chapter at Meadville, Pa., with D. D. attached, though this is the only record that could be found of this name with any address, we take it to be the same person. During the same year the name was changed to Epsilon, or probably changed at the convention in 1869, and allowed to retain the date when founded as Iota. This could be possible, and it kept that title until 1875, when the charter was withdrawn. Under this last nomen we find familiar names of gentlemen who are still residents of the "smoky" city, and whose active lives speak for them.

During the past two or three years we have heard but little from our good old Bethany, but here it again comes to light as chapter Eta, re-established Jan. 26th, 1864, by J. M. Carvajal. As this name occurs in only one place with these initials, and no data for remarks on him, I will simply refer you to chapter Theta in the catalogue, where you will find to similar with different initials, recorded as from Mexico. If you can reconcile this one with either of those, his address, perhaps, can be obtained, and all doubts as to him being the true founder removed. What was being done there these few years remains for some one else to reveal.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

MOUNTAIN AND VALLEY.

Pictures by the Wayside.

ON THE CUMBERLAND MTS., TENN., }
Dec. 22d, 1877.

"Twenty-eight miles to the mountains," said our guide, as we mounted a good charger in Knoxville, one morning in December, and we, the good angels pity us, had not been astride a horse for lo! these many years. But it was a beautiful morning, December's sun never shone brighter, the frosts that glistened in its early rays only danced more cheerfully, and invited our attention the more readily. It was a balmy morning, fresh and cheering.

We were on our way early. It was a big task—a long trip. Out the Clinch Pike we took our journey, over hill and through the little valley. Six miles and a half brought us where

"Under a spreading chestnut tree
The village smithy stands— * * *

Toiling—rejoicing—sorrowing
Onward through life he goes;
Each morning sees some task begin,
Each evening sees it close."

This was an interesting sight. It was the fulfillment of all that the poet has ever written. There, in a little clump of woods, his shop almost obscured from sight by the tall oaks, the smithy stood, and looked at us a stranger, in a strange land, and on our mind rushed the poet's words:

"Week in, week out, from morn till night
You can hear him swing his heavy sledge
You can hear his bellows blow;
With measured beat and slow;
Like a sexton ringing the village bell
When the evening sun is low."

We had scarcely left the smithy, when, reaching the brow of the hill, we received our first view of the frost. The view had of the Cumberland Mountains from that point is exciting and inspiring. There the great ridge, like ocean billows, in a long chain, running at right angles to yon road, sweep up into sight like clouds from afar and reach out of sight in the dim vista. They reach from space where the eye reaches not, and extend away like the shadows of the coming night.

We lingered long and gazed on those mountains that rose like fabled temples, man knew not from whence or where, each vying with the other to reach highest.

Peak after peak rose and fell in graceful undulations, as far as the eye could command, extending on the one side away toward the Ohio, and on the other to the seashore.

And we were standing there, more than twenty miles away; the distance was enchanting, it was eloquent; the road led through such valleys and across creeks and brooks of the clearest and freshest mountain spring water till it reached the base of those great, grand looking mountains.

It recalled Arabian fables of Alladin and his lamp. It was like one closing their eyes in a dream and seeing a visionary country.

"And glimmering through the sun—haze warm,
Far as the eye could roam,
Dark billows of an earthquake storm,
Befleched with clouds like foam
Their vales in misty shadow deep
Their rugged peaks in shine,
I saw the mountain ranges sweep
The horizon's northern line."

And then we journeyed on, on, like life's dull march; hours came and went, and the distance still seemed the same. From morning almost till evening we looked toward those great monsters of nature. They were always in sight, the long many day. The frost hung in crystal drops on the blades of the green wheat in the morning when we looked across the valleys and saw those unchangeable shadows, yet the dews of evening were settling down when we rode up their slope.

Even in the mountains there is a lesson to learn, the hand that planted them has left its print; it may be the volume written in the rock that only the geologist can read, yet the great prophet has raised up his eloquent voice and cried, in the sublimest prayer, that "He stood and measured the earth; he beheld and drove asunder the nations, and the everlasting mountains were scattered, and the perpetual hills did bow." We found in nature the most eloquent teachings of the Great Ruler of mankind.

Over them and through them, and down their shady and curved sides ran clear crystal streams of the freshest mineral waters, and here and there, all through them, were dotted and hid among the trees the cabins of settlers, the homes of the mountaineers—so free, so independent and

happy—recalling West Virginia's appropriate motto: "*Montain semper liberi*," the mountaineers are always free.

That night we slept in their shadows, and on the morning we saw the "mist in the mountains"—those life-images.

If any artist or enthusiast would ever feel inspired it would surely be when gazing away off at that strange imagery. It is like a glimpse into the hidden mysteries of the unknown, where this mist, like aerial spirits, are floating upward to their rest beyond.

We can speculate but little on the mystery of the human soul—the immortal spirit—before birth or after death, but here is almost a symbolic exposition of the imagination if that soul takes from this earth an imperceptible voyage to the unknown. Here, floating through space, was an expressive exhibition of imagery, more beautiful than ever Scott, Byron or Madame De Steal dreamed or wrote, and, perhaps, a truer exposition of the mysterious after-life than ever Clark, Wilson or Luther imagined. Like souls at rest, or spirit forms of a dream, floating calmly to the better land, this colored air was wafting upward. In the view there is to mortals great teaching—in its mysterious forms there are features that inevitably remind one of the passage of life.

We left the scenes with a heart rejoicing in the beauties of nature. We felt that in every land under the sun Nature's God had endowed us with "pleasant pastures and green fields and still waters," that in the rock-ribbed mountains, as well as in the green valleys, by wandering streams and by the side of the rivers could be found the same bountiful lessons of eloquence and inspiration. Silent music to the soul it may be, but there is a sweet cadence in all these scenes that the observer scarce can pass.

CINO.

A Few Wants.

It is an axiom that no human institution is or can be entirely perfect; they can only approach perfection. And we believe that our fraternity is the nearest approach to that happy condition of any institution with which it has been our lot to be connected. While of course it is ordained that it should not be absolutely perfect, it is also our lot to assist in the work of bringing it continually nearer and nearer to that state.

The object of this paper is to bring to the notice of the fraternity a few of its own wants. These of course are numerous, and in this we only aim to bring into notice some of the most urgent.

In the first place, one of our wants is a fratern-

nity march, one worthy of the name. The march that we have, the one composed by Mr. Webb for old chapter Mu, is quite pretty, but nothing extraordinary. I have heard it said by a gentleman not belonging to or interested in the fraternity, that it had not even the merit of originality. Of course I only give this for what it is worth. An excellent fraternity march would do more to bring us into notice than any other single thing. This would be the case most especially with those whose favor we most court—the ladies. Of their influence and its importance I need of course say nothing. The only difficulty in the way would be the expense. A good fraternity march (and we need get none if we do not intend to get a good one) would cost at the least estimate one thousand dollars.

Another one of our wants is chapters in the East. There is an excellent field for our fraternity east of the Alleghanies, and although largely occupied by other fraternities, there would not be much trouble, as the true Delta spirit, like genius, always makes room for itself. The writer of this paper is thinking if it is within the bounds of possibility of setting on foot a movement to found a chapter in one of our Eastern colleges, where he thinks that he can establish one that will do credit to the fraternity and itself.

Another thing which I think we all feel the need of, is a *fraternity ring*, something like that of the Masonic fraternity. Every Delta would like to keep some souvenir of his chapter and the fraternity, but few or none, as clergymen, for instance, would like to wear their pins. The only thing that will supply this want is a ring. The advantages of it are, first, it is not so conspicuous as the pin, and last, and to me the greatest advantage, all the devices on the pin, including the chapter letter, with the probable exception of either the white or black enamel, can be put upon a ring as easily as upon a pin.

There are some other things which I would like to speak about, not among the *wants* of the fraternity, however. I saw, I think it was in the first number of the CRESCENT, that some one connected with Alpha chapter had got up a design of a skeleton pin. I do not favor the idea at all. In the first place, the pin we have is very pretty, and second, that there cannot be any, even of the most simple devices, put upon a skeleton pin, so that of course it can have no meaning, aside from that of the letters themselves. A skeleton pin in itself may be quite pretty, and it may be possible to set them with jewels. But with regard to the jewels, I would say that our pin admits of all the room for jewelery consistent with good taste and elegance.

I also saw in the CRESCENT mention of blue instead of black enamel on the pin. The reasons for opposing this must, I think, be obvious. In the first place the beautiful contrast between the black and white enamel would forbid such a change; and besides the same argument against the skeleton pin can be urged with equal weight against this. The absence of the proper significance of the blue as compared with that of the black enamel, of course "*verbum satis est*," etc. I seriously hope for the sake of present and future Deltas and Deltaism that no changes of the kind mentioned will be made.

D. G., OF TAU.

THE COLLEGE GREEN.

BY JOHN R. SCOTT.

There is a spot which memory
 Recalls still fresh and bright,
 Whose olden spell upon me
 Seems doubly strong to-night.
 My heart is filled with gladness
 By the beauty of the scene,
 And forgot are care and sadness
 While I view the college green.

A happy time comes back to me
 When care was but a name,
 When the present was all gayety,
 And the future wealth and fame;
 When my dreaming fancy yet reposed
 In its own bright world serene,
 And knew not of the world disclosed
 Outside the college green.

The moonlight once more meets me here,
 And, couched upon the stile,
 The river's murmur greets my ear
 The blessed, blessed while;
 And there the white-armed sycamore
 Of wierd, gigantic mien
 Yet keeps his station by the shore,
 And guards the college green.

I tread each well-known, well-worn path
 Beneath the somber trees;
 The bell its ancient voice still hath
 My home-drawn thought to please;
 Again I see each bosky nook
 Which, through the windows seen,
 Would oft allure from theme or book,
 To the pleasant, grassy green.

The village with its quiet homes,
 Comes back to me more fair
 Than classic Rome's most stately domes,
 Or "castles in the air."
 Beneath the hill the valley lies,
 Though veiled its beauty's sheen
 By mists that from the river rise,
 And the trees that girt the green.

I almost know each spear of grass
 And every spreading tree,
 Embowed in whose leafy mass,
 My chum would talk with me.
 Old boy! though you and I are far,
 And long years intervene,
 I think I scent the last cigar
 We smoked upon the green.

* * * * *

Memory! put out your tallow dip,
 And lay your mirror by!
 For, though a smile is on my lips,
 The tear-mist dims my eye,
 When on that picture bright I gaze,
 And dwells upon the scene
 Of those happy, careless, student-days—
 The loved old college green!

An Appeal.

The first volume of the CRESCENT is half complete. During this time we have met with encouragement and discouragement in its management. The two have blended together pretty evenly. However, whether from our constitutional nature, or from the superior claims of the former over those of the latter, encouragement has appeared to be the most conspicuous. Her light has been able, to our minds at least, to dispel the darkness and gloom of the former, and to encourage us on in our firm resolve to carry the CRESCENT to a successful issue. For we are aware that if the CRESCENT is once established and founded, that its ultimate success will only be commensurate with the success of the general fraternity. Once firmly engrafted into the hearts of the brothers of Delta Tau Delta, it will live and flourish to a goodly old age, and end—if end there must be—only with the glorious cause that gave it birth.

That we need a paper—just such an one as the CRESCENT—no one who is acquainted with the nature and wants of the fraternity can for once gainsay. That it is filling a place that has long been void, and that it is supplying a want that has long existed, must be admitted by those who fully know the conditions, past and present, of our brotherhood. Indeed, so consciously aware of its importance and usefulness to the fraternity are we that we cannot see how the fraternity could dispense with the CRESCENT, even at this early period of its existence, if we so desired. It is very evident that in proportion as the CRESCENT increases in power and importance just in that proportion our fraternity will grow in favor and usefulness. The patriotism and love which sustains and nurtures the CRESCENT will only be reflected back, revealing Delta Tau Delta, as it shall shine in the resplendent rays of the CRESCENT, lovelier, purer and nobler than ever before. For all the outlays that may be expended upon its welfare it will repay the fraternity a thousand fold. Every offering that may be dedicated to its cause will bring life, new motives for Deltaism, and reclaim from an immature death and re-consecrate upon the altar of our love, votives that would have been lost forever. The CRESCENT will not only light up the scene, that the fraternity may more firmly make the cords of love that binds "each true frater," but those that have been broken off, by the warmth engendered in their heart by the CRESCENT, may be brought back, and the cords that bound them to their first love, though completely severed, re-united.

We have no idea of abandoning the CRESCENT. We have the good of the fraternity at heart, and in no way can we more successfully accomplish that good than by maintaining the CRESCENT. As long as we are intrusted with the paper we assure our brothers that we will be true to the charge confided to our keeping. We are determined that it shall shine, and that for Deltas. And to insure its success we now appeal to you, brother Deltas. *Now is the time.* We need your assistance, or we would not ask for it. Withhold it not, and your fraternity will be well repaid for your timely aid. Postpone not from day to day so vital a cause. As we have said,

we are determined, while it is committed to our care, that the CRESCENT shall not wane. It shall shine, and with increased splendor, with each succeeding issue. But unless you respond to our aid we will be the losers. We hope, and have cause to believe, that the fraternity will not be slow to come forward with its aid. We appeal to your love and patriotism, and placing confidence in that appeal, we are resolved to go on, even to the end. If you respond with the necessary aid, the success of the CRESCENT will not only be doubly insured, but we will be far more able to give you a good paper.

The CRESCENT has been well received as far as kind words go—and they go a good ways, too—by the general fraternity. Alumni and chapters have been united in its praise. But speaking from a financial standpoint—and that is the one that most interests us now—it has not met with the same hearty reception. Some chapters have indeed responded with a large list of subscribers; indeed, the list sent in by some is larger than their membership. Other chapters have sent in but a moderate list; still others have, up to the present, not sent in the first subscriber. We regret to make this latter announcement, but still it is true. About the same feeling has actuated the alumni, as has been evinced by the chapters. We are pleased to note here that quite a number of our friends who are not members of the fraternity, have rendered their aid. We assure them they have our heart's thanks. Quite a number of our patrons are still in arrears for subscription. We hope they will settle as soon as possible.

We hope every chapter will see that each of its members subscribe if possible. Not only canvass the present active membership, but appeal to the old Deltas who are not in college. Also, call on all you friends who would likely subscribe. Please do not resort to the borrowing system, but let each member subscribe for his own paper. Remember that a paper that is not worth subscribing for is not worth reading. Besides, if you will aid us with your subscription, we can give you a more readable paper.

In conclusion, for past favors we return hearty thanks; for future ones we shall be equally thankful. Respond to our aid at this our time of greatest need, with your subscription, and you that can, with your advertisements, and you will greatly befriend a noble cause, and insure beyond all possible doubts the success of the CRESCENT and the welfare and prosperity of the fraternity.

LETTER FROM BETA, O. U.

ATHENS, O., January 11, 1878.

Dear Crescent: In Bro. J. S. Eaton's paper, in the fourth issue of THE CRESCENT, which is very interesting and full of information, he refers to "the out, as it appears in the catalogue," and says "no records that could be found show when or by whom this was designed." It was spoken of before our chapter at a regular meeting, and it being the opinion of a few of us that it was designed by a former member of Beta chapter. I was appointed as Secretary of the chapter to correspond with Bro. John R. Scott, of St. Louis, with reference to that matter. I received an interesting letter from him concerning

it, and, thinking it might be of interest to some of the readers of THE CRESCENT, with his consent I send it for publication.

Fraternally, R. S. HOOPER.

1500 OLIVE ST., ST. LOUIS, Dec. 19, '77.

BRO. R. S. HOOPER: Your kind favor of the 17th of Dec. is received.

I am already a subscriber to THE CRESCENT, and am glad to see that the fraternity sees the necessity of having an organ, and that it is in a fair way to prove a success. My time is at present so completely taken up that I have no leisure for literary work.

The story of the "cut" is brief and simple enough. Our boys of chapter Beta, about the summer or fall of '63, thought it would be a nice thing to have some emblematical design engraved for their correspondence. There was nothing of the kind used upon the stationery of chapter Alpha (then located at Canonsburg, Pa., Washington and Jefferson College) and we concluded that if we were to have any thing of the kind we must evolve it from our own consciousness. As I was the only frater who seemed to possess the artistic knack, I was appointed to get up the design. After spoiling a half-quire, more or less, of paper, I at last hit upon the combination of emblems which appear in the present "cut," except that upon the cross was a "B," the letter of our chapter, and the boys adopted it *nem con*, and sent it to New York to be engraved. When our letters then went to chapter Alpha, adorned with a gorgeous emblem, they wanted to know how, where, when and by whom the thing originated, saying that, while the getting up of original matter was unheard of in subordinate chapters, yet, as this was the first offense, and not likely to be repeated, they forgave us, and wanted to know where it was engraved and how much it cost. Within a very few weeks chapter Alpha's letters were adorned with the "cut," with an "A" in place of "B," on the cross. Since I see that the "cut" has also been made without any designating chapter letters. Of course, in my design, every object meant something to me. What new interpretations have been put upon it, I don't know, nor don't care, so that it is all for the glory of D. T. D.

I had the pleasure of meeting with the staunch boys of Signa chapter this summer past, and was glad to speak of chapter Beta and the old times we used to have.

Wishing you prosperity and lots of new, good members, Your old frater, JNO. R. SCOTT.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DIPLOMAS.—Would it not be appropriate for each chapter to present each of her graduates with a diploma. Alpha could have a plate struck from which diplomas could be made for the whole fraternity. They should be printed in Greek or Latin, and executed on parchment.

BADGES.—In answer to a question concerning badges, we would say that both the old and new style badge is worn. Some chapters wear one and some the other, while again some wear both. We do not approve of one chapter wearing both styles. The same might properly be said of the

general fraternity. We prefer the old style badge to the new.

There appears to be a tendency at present to have different kinds of badges, even in the same style. Different colored enamel, etc. We do not favor this, either. We believe in uniformity. We think the sooner we get back to the old badges, and we seem to be drifting that way, the better.

PRESS COMMENTS.—We give below a few of the comments that THE CRESCENT has received, thus showing its reception by the press.

The fourth number of THE CRESCENT, a monthly journal, published by the Delta Tau Delta Society, J. P. L. Weems, chief editor, has been presented to us. The work is executed at THE TIMES office. It is ably edited, and deserves a liberal patronage.—*Vincennes Times*.

We have been favored with a copy of THE CRESCENT, a monthly journal, published by the Delta Tau Delta Fraternity, Vincennes, Ind., with J. P. L. Weems, its chief editor. Members of this fraternity throughout our land, would have many vivid recollections of their schoolboy days brought to their mind by subscribing for this journal. Price, \$1 per volume.—*Indianapolis Christian Beacon*.

We have received a copy of THE CRESCENT, a monthly journal, published by the Delta Tau Delta Fraternity, and none of the exchanges that come to our table, make a better appearance. It is printed on good paper, with good type, and well edited. Mr. J. P. L. Weems is the editor-in-chief. May the light of THE CRESCENT long shed its radiance over the brothers of Delta Tau.

Hanover College Monthly.

THE NEW CHAPTER.—It is with pleasure that we announce to the brothers of Delta Tau Delta the organization of a new chapter. It is located at Mount Pleasant, Iowa. It has been chartered under the name of chapter Phi. We learn it opened under favorable auspices.

And now as we introduce this fair young sister into the beautiful constellation of Deltaism, let me ask the chapters to receive her kindly—use every means in your power that she may become one of the

"Gems of purest ray serene."

and that there may live "in every action" of this sister

"A still influence from the vow
Which binds us to each other
And the good old Delta Tau."

And to you, fair sister, let me assure you, as I welcome you into the beautiful sisterhood, that you are gladly received. May thy path be strewn with the choicest gems of Deltaism, and thy future be bright and unclouded. Thou hast taken upon thyself a noble work; do it well, and the reward shall be thine own.

LOPPING OFF THE BRANCHES.—It is a well-known fact—one that has been demonstrated beyond all controversy—that the knife must be used in the culture of the vine. This is an old custom. Indeed we do not know how early it did originate. The 15th chapter of St. John contains an authentic account which would lead us to believe that it was well known and practiced doubtless centuries before. The nurseryman, the gardener, the husbandman, all find it necessary to resort to the pruning knife and lop off the dead, worthless and supernumerary branches.

The same is true of human organizations. The party, the church and the fraternity must

each have its pruning hook, and remove from its body the lifeless, decayed, useless member, if it would retain its usefulness and efficiency. There is no other way to ensure prosperity. The neglect of this pruning system will result injurious to any organization. It is the purifying agent which removes the lifeless and dead for the living and the active.

That fruitful and prolific old vine, Delta Tau Delta, transplanted from the hills of an ancient and glorious Greece to the hills of liberty, in the new world, is no exception to this rule. She must have her knife, and when necessary use it. During the past few months it was necessary to use this knife on two several occasions. The first occasion was in the instance of chapter Phi, Franklin College, Franklin, Ind., whose obituary occurred in the third issue of this paper. The second was that of chapter Delta Beta, Andover, Mass. The first was an old branch that was dying, and finally became so feeble and lifeless that a mere whim of the faculty of the institution easily knocked it off. We are pleased to say, however, that the charter of said chapter—not the chapter—has been renewed and planted at Mt. Pleasant, Iowa.

Had the matter have been left to us, chapter Delta Beta would have been nipped in the bud ere it bore the first tender leaflet. Andover is nothing more than an academy, and it is against the spirit of our fraternity to have chapters in any institutions, save colleges and universities of the first class, or those that bid fair to become such. It is needless for us to say, then, that we are glad that the latter has been lopped off. We hope the fraternity will be more cautious in the future, and use its knife when necessity demands.

LOST.

[Selected.]

A wild rose by the wayside hung,
Dew-glittered on the morning air,
A pure, scarce conscious perfume flung;
I looked and found the floweret fair—
So fair, I sought with sudden zest
To wear its beauty on my breast.
The trembling petals at my touch
A sweeter, subtler fragrance shed;
'Tis strange I loved that flower so much,
And it was dead.

In that high mood when thought hath wings,
And finds alone its speech in song,
I struck an old harp's slumbering strings,
And drew an idle hand along;
Nor deemed the careless chords had caught
The life note that my spirit sought,
Till sudden on my startled ear,
Its dream-created accents woke.
Alack! I bought the rapture dear—
The string had broke.

I heard a wild bird on the shore
Singing a wild song to the sea;
And bold the burden that it bore,
And sweeter than all else to me—
So sweet, I caged the bird to hear
His magic minstrelsy more near.
Untamed; the captive's swelling throat
In one sad song his whole soul cast;
Too well I know his loveliest note
Had been his last.

And yet, while memory hath power
To count the hours too vainly spent,
The fragrance of that faded flower,
That harp's last dying music blent,
With the wild bird's weird death song, will
Haunt ever waking moment still.
Teaching my heart the bitter cost
Of all the eye of hope hath seen,
Of all that life hath won and lost—
That might have been.

ALUMNI NEWS.

[Under this head both alumni and undergraduates who have left college are included.]

THETA.—W. B. Dillar, attorney at law, class of '71, Betheny College, Betheny, W. Va., is now located at San Luis Obispo, Cal.

LAMBDA.—Leslie Greenwood, '64, is at the head of Harper & Bro.'s Agency, Chicago.

—Bros. O'Donnell, '68, McNeal and Walbridge are attorneys at Cherokee, Iowa. An exceedingly interesting history of the origin and growth of Lambda has been furnished the present members by Bro. McNeal, the gist of which may find its way into THE CRESCENT ere long, if Bro. Weems finds room for it.

—Hon. A. M. Brown, '70, is at present Galesburg's representative in the Illinois State Legislature.

—E. E. Brunson, '74, gives pills and physic somewhere in Michigan. We learn that he has stepped into a fine practice. Is married, &c.

PI.—St. John Cox, '74, Lehigh University, Bethlehem, Pa., civil engineer, Salinas City, California.

—Thos. Reilly, '76, Lehigh University, merchant, South Bethlehem, Pa.

—W. L. Roder, '76, same university, civil engineer, Wilkesbarre, Pa.

UPSILON.—Richard H. Cole, '74, Illinois Industrial University, Champaign, Ill., of Peru, Ind., is county surveyor of Miami county, Ind.

PHI.—J. W. LaGrange, M. D., '75, Hanover College, Hanover Ind., is practicing medicine at Vinton, Iowa.

—Stephen Bowers, D. D., of the old chapter at Delaware, Ohio, is pastor of the M. E. Meridian Street Church, Indianapolis, Ind.

—Hon. Godlove S. Orth, ex-member of Congress, and late U. S. Minister to Austria, of the late chapter at Bloomington, Ind., is practicing law at Lafayette, Ind.

[NOTE.—Information for this department is requested, and will be thankfully received.—Editors.]

DELTA PERSONALS.

Geo. S. Walton has removed to Natchez, Miss.

R. L. Reader is reading law at Wilkesbarre, Pa.

J. F. Merryman, attorney at law, is located at 100 N. Fourth street, St. Louis, Mo.

Benj. F. Biery's address is No. 9, University Place, New York City.

D. O. Guthrie, attorney at law, is located at 1302, Washington Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

Howard S. Mulford is now doing good work in Oakland, Cal., for the "Beautiful and Good." At last report he and the Pacific agreed with each other.

J. M. Dinsmore is now a member of the senior class in the theological seminary of San Francisco, Cal. We wish him the highest success!

C. A. Allen has been placed on the editorial staff of the Hanover College Monthly, vice Bro. R. C. Lambe, resigned.

C. W. Beattie is editor of the new chapter at Mt. Pleasant, Iowa. The CRESCENT is glad to welcome the Brother to its staff.

John W. Milam was elected County Superintendent of the schools of Knox county, Ind., on the 21st ult. "The right man in the right place," is the general comment.

A. L. Falcott is teaching penmanship in Eastman's business college, Poughkeepsie, N. Y. The CRESCENT returns thanks for favors shown and the interest manifested in its behalf.

We learn that the Rev. Stephen Bowers, pastor of Meridian street church in this city, has prepared a lecture on his scientific explorations in Southern California. Mr. Bowers spent eight months in exploring the main land and outlying islands for the Government. He doubtless has reliable information to impart concerning this interesting region.

Christian Banner.

Willis F. Park has been admitted to the Canton bar, passing a very creditable examination, and is now a member of the senior class of the Howard Law School. He has done much to overthrow the adverse prejudice that has hitherto existed in the East in regard to graduates of Western colleges.

John C. Talcott is now a member of the senior class of the Yale law school, and has been equally successful, ranking fourth in his class. The fraternity should be and is striving to bring more men of their stamp into the mystic circle.

John R. Scott favors this issue of the CRESCENT with another poem. Bro. Scott is fast gaining the title of poet laureate of Deltaism. In speaking of the last poem of his in the CRESCENT he says: "I notice that all the late republications of my 'Delta Tau Delta Song'—at least all that I have seen—have a variation in the fifth line of the third stanza: It should read:

'Not so! One love will linger.'

"The one being italicized, so that the sentiment, as it seems to me, is much more strongly expressed."

We received lately, a "Report of the City Attorney of Nashville, Tenn.," showing a full exhibit of all the suits brought for and against the city and their result. The report is interesting, since the City Attorney is no other than Bro. Wm. K. McAlister, Jr., of the Theta Chapter, Bethany. Bro. Mac. was a worker and a good member of Theta, and his report speaks well of his ability. We wish him the

full enjoyment of all the success he has met with in his professional career.

It is perhaps news to some of the old brethren to know that Bro. McAlister married one of the handsomest ladies of the capital city of Tennessee. Hence, he is now in a fair way to enjoy all the richest blessings of life.

It is but proper that we should state that the accomplished father of Bro. Jim Allen, of Chicago, has been appointed Executive Secretary to Governor Bishop, of Ohio. A delightful office, that Mr. Allen well merits.

THE GOLDEN MILESTONE.

BY W. H. LONGFELLOW.

Leafless are the trees: their purple branches
Spread themselves abroad, like reefs of coral,
Resting silent
In the red sea of the winter sunset.

From the hundred chimneys of the village,
Like the Alfrete in the Arabian story,
Smoky columns
Tower aloft into the air of amber.

At the window winks the flickering firelight;
Here and there the lamps of evening glimmer,
Social watchfires
Answering one another through the darkness.

On the hearth lighted logs are glowing,
And, like Ariel in the cloven pine tree,
For its freedom
Groans and sighs the air imprisoned in them.

By the fireside the old man seated,
Seeing ruined cities in ashes,
Asking sadly
Of the past what it can ne'er restore them.

By the fireside there are youthful dreamers,
Building castles fair, with stately stairways,
Asking blindly
Of the future what it cannot give them.

By the fireside tragedies are acted,
In those scenes appear two actors only—
Wife and husband,
And above them, God, the spectator.

By the fireside there is peace and comfort;
Wives and children, with fair, thoughtful faces,
Watching, watching
For a well-known footstep in the passage.

Each man's chimney is his Golden Milestone;
Is the central point from which he measures
Every distance
Through the gateways of the world around him.

In his farthest wanderings still he sees it,
Hears the talking flame, the answering night wind
As he hears them
When he sat with those were, but are not.

Happy he whom neither wealth nor fashion,
Nor the march of the encroaching city,
Drives an exile
From the hearth of his ancestral homestead.

We may build more splendid habitations,
Fill our rooms with paintings and with sculptures,
But we cannot
Buy with gold the old associations!

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Our exchanges speak well of THE CRESCENT. The term reports of the chapters should have been published in this issue, but have not yet been sent in.

A typographical error occurred in the last issue on page 67, first column. The words "manly pride" should have been manly prince.

Please do not neglect to send in your communications on time. Literary articles should be sent in by the 1st and chapter reports by the 5th of each month.

We are pleased to add the Christian Beacon, an independent religious paper, published at Indianapolis, by H. M. Diamond, to our exchange list. The Beacon is well worthy a place in every household.

All communications should be sent directly to the Editor-in-Chief, and not to the Corresponding Editor. Some parties appear to mistake his duties. He does not attend to the correspondence, but furnishes articles on travel.

As soon as practicable the publishers desire to increase the size of the CRESCENT. It now contains sixteen pages, but we wish to enlarge to twenty. The present dimensions are too small for the increasing demand of the fraternity.

As we have back numbers of the CRESCENT, subscriptions can begin with any issue. Those that want the volume complete can be accommodated if they will make it known when ordering. Single copy, ten cents.

At first we sent papers to the various postmasters, and let them distribute. Some chapters found fault with the plan, as it exposed their unpinned members. Afterwards we adopted the plan of sending to the editors, and letting them distribute. But now some complain at this latter plan. Those who do not want us to send them to editors, and have them work the distribution, will notify us of the fact at once.

Alpha Locals.

"Everything has a history." Recognizing this fact, Chapter Alpha has elected a historian to write her history up to the present time. We would call the attention of the chapters to this, for if we should ever have the general history of the fraternity provided in book form it would be well to append to it the histories of the different chapters.

We noticed in the last CRESCENT that chapter Tau had appointed a committee to draw up a coat of arms. This is a very good idea. "Let us all follow suit."

Every chapter should take an extra CRESCENT, to be bound and saved for future reference. This year's will be especially valuable, as it contains the history of the fraternity.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Walker entertained the brothers of Alpha in a magnificent manner on the evening of the 30th inst. The repast,

which was varied and elegant, was followed by toasts, music and cigars. It will be a long time before the boys will forget the pleasant evening passed with Lou and his charming wife.

STILL ANOTHER PRIZE.

The Chambers Declamation Prize, in connection with Philo-Franklin Literary Society, was carried off by Bro. John Adams.

A new chapter of our fraternity was organized at Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, under peculiarly favorable circumstances. A—a.

FIRST GRAND DIVISION.

Notes From Tau.

Our parlor down town has been christened "Delta Hall."

Chapter Tau moves slowly, just now, in the college ranks, but she is wide awake and ready for action when an opportunity shall offer.

"Judge" Elliott, '80, brings down the house occasionally by his sage remarks. He has opinions, as is proper, and delivers them freely whenever occasion calls for them.

On Tuesday morning, January 15th, Miss Mary M. Geissinger, sister of our Rev. Bro. D. H., was married in Grace Lutheran Church, Lancaster, to Rev. C. E. Hout, one of our city's clergy, and a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania in the class of '72. The congratulations of chapter Tau go out after the young couple. May their life-journey be a long and happy one.

Charlie Baker has gone from us to his home in Westminster, Md. He expects to return to college next fall.

Bro. Hartzel, our "mystery" won, is studying theology, not medicine.

Bro. B. E. Biery, class of '75, who belonged to and was faithful to Tau in the dark days of her babyhood, is now a member of the senior class of the Union Theological Seminary, New York City. He has just signified his continued interest in us and the fraternity by sending to us his subscription to the CRESCENT. Oh, for more alumni like him!

Bro. Max Dumstreyl Von Rheinsberg, of our chapter, will start, in a few weeks, to visit his parents in Germany. He will look in on the Paris Exposition, of course, while away, and may be induced to send a letter or two across the water to the CRESCENT. He will come back in time to begin the fall term in theology.

The address of Bro. George M. Zacharias, late of our chapter, is Harrisburg, Pa., care of Dr. T. J. Dunott. Brother Zacharias graduated in '72, at Washington and Jefferson College, and in '77 at the Reformed Church, here. He is now engaged as a private tutor in the Keystone capital, but, in connection with his work of teaching, has charge also of two mission churches near York, Pa. Bro. Zacharias is a thorough worker, a gentleman of culture, and entertains a lasting love for our noble fraternity.

Bro. Gibbons, of the senior class at our school, is wrapped up in chapter and general fraternity in-

terests. Read his paper, in this issue of the CRESCENT, on "A Few Wants."

Tau has had to rough it for awhile, but she is strengthening financially and otherwise, and will soon be as soundly based and snugly fixed as any chapter of any fraternity anywhere. J. H. G.
LANCASTER, P.A., Feb. 2, 1878.

SECOND GRAND DIVISION.

Theta Items.

BETHANY, WEST VIRGINIA.

Welcome 1878!
The very year we graduate.

The Christmas holidays are over, and the boys have again entered upon the pursuit of their studies.

The first snow of the season fell on New Year's Day, and sleighing began on the 2d inst. Boys, now's your time.

Several of our Delta boys went home to spend the holidays, but from the reports they make I don't think they had as nice a time as "we boys" who remained in the "wilds of Virginia."

It is now January, and we hope our subordinate chapters will not be backward in sending in their term reports, &c.

It is rumored that our young friend and brother Delta, T. C. Robinson, who went home to spend Christmas, is soon to be made happy by taking to himself another rib. Go in, Tom; "we wish you much joy," &c.

We are very sorry, indeed, to learn that Bros. W. C. Wade and E. T. Roberts will not return to college this year. These brethren have both been active members of this chapter, and will be missed in all our meetings. Bro. W. was a member of the senior class.

Our friend, Miss Maggie Buchanan, who has been spending the holidays in Washington, has returned. We saw her smiling face at the minstrels, Friday night, but we were so black she did not know us, in spite of all our winking.

We desire to return thanks to the young lady who sent us the flattering Hebrew compliment at the minstrels. It was well written, and made our heart go "pit a pat" to think we acquitted ourselves so well.

Among the fair visitors to Bethany during the holidays were Misses Jennie Pendleton, Jennie Campbell and Jessie Mason, of Wheeling, and Miss Gertrude Miller, of Washington, Pa., four as beautiful and charming young ladies as it has been our pleasure to meet. They all wear the Delta badge, and we hope it may not be long ere they visit us again.

In behalf of the Deltas we desire to extend our sincere thanks to Miss Mollie Buchanan for the kind invitation to her excellent supper and party, last week, in honor of the arrival of her brother and our "brother," W. C. Buchanan, who has been spending a few days at his home. The whole affair was a grand success, and we must say that we have never passed a more pleasant evening anywhere.

The B. C. Minstrels gave their first exhibition in the college chapel on the 4th inst., to quite a large and intelligent audience. The performance

was well received, and the young minstrels acquitted themselves admirably. They were all Deltas but "the Dutchman."

Bright as the diamonds in our new pins were the radiant faces and sparkling eyes of the ladies who last week made us the recipients of such a pleasant visit. Among the number were the wife and daughter of our Hon. President, two of Prof. Loos' daughters, Miss Gish, of Kentucky, Miss Fish, of New York, and Miss Jennie Pendleton, of Wheeling. Come again, ladies. The doors of Theta Hall are always open to you.

We had the pleasure of attending the first masquerade ball of the season, which took place at the Misses Rodgers, one mile east of town, on the 28th ult. The Deltas were well represented, and not a few of the "stars" pointed out the Delta ladies. When under mask no person knows who any other person was, and of course we had some fun. At 12 o'clock a splendid supper was prepared, when the masks were all taken off, and at 5 A. M. all rolled out for home, well pleased with their night's dissipation. S.

Notes from Eta.

Dec. 18th was the last day of the fall term of Buchtel College.

B. W. Richardson is now in Chicago, and will not return to college till the opening of the spring term.

The old gymnasium at the college has been changed into a "first class" laboratory.

G. Tod. Ford will lecture for the Deltas, Jan. 28d, at the Academy of Music.

It will be of interest to old members to know that the Bryants give a "benefit" some time in March.

Buchtel has a chapter of the famous feminine Kappa Kappa Gamma. It is expected that a general onslaught will be made upon the Deltas and Phis when it gets into working order.

The following was the programme of the concert given as one of the Delta Tau Delta course:

PROGRAMME:

1. Quartette....."Spring Song".....Pinsuti
2. Rect. and Song....."The Village Blacksmith".....Jephson
Mr. N. L. Glover.
3. Piano Solo.....Reminiscence of "Mendelssohn's".....Sydney Smith
G. Minor Concerto"
Mr. W. B. Colson.
4. Trio....."O Memory".....Leslie
Miss Barney, Mrs. Haynes and Mr. Glover.
5. Quartette....."Tis Music that Whispers".....Rossini
6. Solo.....Aria from "Lucia di Lammermoor".....Donizetti
Miss Estelle Barney.
7. Piano Solo. { A. "Melody in F".....Rubenstein
B. "Spring Song".....Mendelssohn
Mr. W. B. Colson.
8. Quartette....."The Spinning Wheel" (Martha).....Floton
(by request.)
9. Solo....."O Fair Dove, O Fond Dove".....Gatty
Miss Esther Haynes.
10. Duett....."Excelsior".....Baffle
Miss Barney and Mr. Glover.
11. Quartette....."Good Night".....Garrett

"DREAMS AND DREAMING."

TOD FORD'S LECTURE AT BUCHTEL COLLEGE
LAST EVENING.

Tod Ford's lecture on "Dreams and Dreaming," the fourth entertainment in the Delta Tau Delta course, was listened to by a cultivated and ap-

preciative audience in Buchtel College Chapel last evening. When the appointed hour had arrived the speaker came upon the stage accompanied by Mr. F. N. Carter, who introduced him to the audience. Starting with a description of the beautiful pictures upon the window-pane on every frosty morning, and which remind us of the wonderful imagination to plan and the ingenuity to execute, which Jack Frost everywhere displays, the speaker compared with this the magic pictures, the creations of fancy with which the human mind is filled whenever it chancs to enter the realms of dreamland. To some, dreams are but the echoes of the deeds of the day and to the minds of such, the dreams of the good and true partakes of the same influence which pervades their lives, while on the other hand those of the wicked are haunted by horrible sights, discordant sounds, and visions of avenging spirits. This view, however, was not entertained by the speaker, who declared that there was an utter disregard of right and wrong in dreams, and the most pure-hearted man in the world did deeds in his sleep of the foulest and blackest character without the least remorse or prickings of conscience. Nevertheless there could be no doubt that the daily avocation and the thoughts most in our minds through the day had large influence in determining the characters of dreams.

The peculiarities of dreams were set forth by the recital of a score of curious incidents in which problems had been solved, poems written, scenes which the eye had never looked upon pictured out, and prophetic visions of events placed before the mind. Instances in which persons had dreamed of the same occurrence were cited and accounted for by the supposition that some delicate communion of mind with mind, in a manner not to be explained by man, takes place in many instances, by which the same impressions were produced and the same scenes brought to its attention, and this was regarded by the lecturer as but dim foreshadowing of what might be expected when the spirit was separated from the flesh, when soul could hold communion with soul in the undimmed light of the hereafter.

The lecture throughout was of the most interesting and entertaining character, and then numerous fine passages which distinguish it entitle it, in our opinion, to a prominent place among the lecturer's previous efforts.

Akron (O.) Daily Beacon.

THIRD GRAND DIVISION.

CHAPTER EPISILON BETA, February, 1878.

Dear Crescent: Time and again Bro. Cullop has exhorted us to send some notes from Epsilon Beta, and we have procrastinated so much that we are ashamed to write, yet we will do better after this.

Our chapter is in a flourishing condition. We have at present a membership of twelve, with a prospect of further additions soon. All live members. Two seniors are Deltas. We have taken in three members this year, and expect to send a much better report for this term than we did last.

We have one secret organization in opposition at present, with a larger membership than ours, but we hope ere long to be able to cope with them both numerically and intellectually.

Bro. Lavage is teaching, with great success, near Roodhouse, Illinois. We hear from him occasionally.

Only lately have we ascertained that one of our professors, R. R. Brown, is a charter member of Beta, at Athens, Ohio.

We were visited at the first of the term by Brothers Bridge and Ziesing, of Upsilon. The first Deltas, outside of our own chapter, we have had the privilege of saluting. Come along, Deltas, you will be cordially welcomed by Episcion Beta.

Fraternally,

C. O. T.

SIGMA.

"The Great Unknown.—Chapter Sigma, the Undiscovered Planet in the system of Deltaism.

O, Times! O, Seasons! when men's minds are unclouded, and they can see clearly; then will error cease, and truth can shine forth in all its loveliness and purity; then can sigma assume the proud place, among her sisters, that she so justly deserves, and her light and influence be realized in the councils of Deltaism to the glory and honor of Delta Tau Delta.

NASHVILLE, CHATTANOOGA AND KNOXVILLE.

Tennessee—Its Advantages and Prospects.

Tennessee is full of historical incidents. No chronicler has put them in the shape they should be; but no doubt ere long they will all be gathered and garnered.

The capital city is situated on high, rolling ground, while the capitol building stands on the highest ground about the city. Its streets are miserable. They are narrow and short and poorly improved. It has undoubtedly the poorest streets of any city in the Republic. But the capital building crowns a multitude of imperfections. It is a grand edifice. No State in the North can boast of such a Statehouse. It is ample, perfect and complete. The Hall of Representatives is all that could be desired for a State, and the Senate chamber is little less.

Here let us say a word of a man. It is of Speaker Talliaferro, of the House. He is tall, stately and commanding, young and magnetic, almost a beardless youth. He is from the old ancestral Talliaferro family, of Virginia, whose ancestors were illustrious a century ago. He is the most commanding chairman that it has ever been our fortune to see, and right nobly he presides.

The chair of the Speaker is confronted with a

life-sized painting of the hero of New Orleans, in his regimentals, and in his war-like appearance.

The capital building is also famous for the Governors' Gallery. In this gallery are pictures of all the Governors and many of the representative men of the State.

The visitor will be struck there with a picture of Parson Brownlow. It represents him as life-sized—a tall, gaunt fellow—with his long, bony fingers extended into space, no doubt pointing back o'er stirring scenes in which he had acted a part, and now the old man has come to dream on the Government of the future, which many of the deeds of Brownlow will figure in, after a beautiful dream of his own dear self, he is ready to drink the hemlock of Socrates and die "lamented by a mourning country."

There is a fine painting of Geo. H. Thomas. We can not say how much it resembled the original, but we can say that if the original was as fine-looking as the painting, the General must have been a handsome soldier.

J. Cave Johnson also comes in for a prominent place. He was one of the native geniuses of the State.

The Brown family claim Tennessee for their native heath; and there have been more Browns in that State than in a half dozen others, and she has treated them well. Any number of them have been Governors, hence the gallery is full of pictures of the Brown family.

Almost under the shadow of the capitol lie the remains of James K. Polk, and in her own home, by the side of the ex-President's grave, his venerable widow still lives and gazes at the traveler as he stops before the tomb and reads the short story of her husband's life.

All vestiges of the late "unpleasantness" are quickly passing away. The remains of an old fort are occasionally seen that remind one that here and there brave hearts ceased to throb.

It is not so much so at Chattanooga. This place will long be remembered as one of the stages. Just out under the windows of the Stanton House are the embankments of a fort that are likely to remain a long while. And at the other end of the town, covering the river, was a fort of considerable dimensions, but which the citizens have rendered useful by turning it into a very suitable reservoir.

On account of the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge, which will be remembered and talked of as long as the eternal hills stand, the war records of Chattanooga will be rehearsed.

And there, away off to the south of the town, where the stars and stripes are floating, are all that remain of may brave soldiers, which will long recall sad memories.

This is all a land of promise; the reward will now come. It was one of ignorance and darkness for years, but the sunshine is thrusting its rays through, and the Southern people will yet thank their great ruler for the day that freed the negro. It is an hour and event that will be long in reaching completion, but its shadows have reached away out before and the night will soon clear away.

The State of Tennessee needs new settlers—emigration from abroad—and scientific men. Everything is in the backwoods yet, except her

cities. Her farmers do not utilize half their advantages or opportunities. Their farms are entirely too large, and therefore lack cultivation; and emigration of the German and New England settlers would greatly add to the education and advantage of her citizens.

The State is good. It is rich in minerals and ore. It has good railroads and large mines. Its water power is almost unsurpassed, and the climate is the most salubrious the year round. The people are independent and therefore indigent. Few care to work in the farming districts for the reason they do not have to. Living is cheap, and many are able to eke out an existence by working a few hours or days in a week.

Knoxville is a more thriving city than Nashville, although not so large, but it is an apparently better business city. Perhaps its manufacturing interests have made it so. It is the home of many wealthy citizens, and is situated in the midst of what may be termed rich Southern farms. It has grown greatly since the war, and but few marks remain of any struggle, although just at the edge of the town a brigade of the bravest Southern soldiers that ever drew sword met their death.

In the battle between Burnside and Longstreet, when Burnside was doubly guarded and intrenched, Longstreet's brigade made a fruitless attempt to capture the fort, which was death and destruction, and the brave line was mown down like straws.

The good citizens of Knoxville are proud of their city, and well they may be. Its geographical advantages are much as to make it one of the great cities of the South.

We are under many, many obligations to Col. Wm. A. Henderson, a distinguished member of the bar, at Knoxville, for favors.

NOTE.—Those owing us for subscription will please pay up at once. We need the money, and oblige,
EDITORS.

LEGAL.

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