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THE CRESCENT.

A MONTHLY JOURNAL,

PUBLISHED BY THE

DELTA TAU DELTA FRATERNITY.

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DELTA TAU DELTA SONG.

BY JOHN R. SCOTT, CHAPTER BETA, OHIO UNIVERSITY.

Though our homes be far dissevered,
And our lots diversely cast;
Though the cares of earth beset us,
And its storms beat thick and fast;
Yet everywhere and always
We'll maintain as firm as now
The loyalty we cherish
For the good old Delta Tau.

Oh, ever and forever,
Be thy crown as green as now!
May our hearts from thee ne'er sever,
From our good old Delta Tau!

As the silent stars in heaven,
Even when by us unseen,
Are ever shining, shining,
"Gems of purest ray serene;"
So there lives in every action
A still influence from the vow
Which binds us to each other
And the good old Delta Tau!

Oh, ever and forever,
Be our faith as true as now!
May our hearts from thee ne'er sever,
From our good old Delta Tau!

It is said that time kills pleasure,
And that when a man is old,
When wrinkles mar his forehead,
Then the heart must needs grow cold.
Not so! our love will linger
In old age as sweet as now;
'Tis the love of each true frater
For the good old Delta Tau!

Oh, ever and forever,
Be our love as warm as now!
May our hearts from thee ne'er sever,
From our good old Delta Tau!

Then we'll join our hands together,
On the altar of our love,
And with fervent hearts united,
Breathe a prayer to Heaven above:
May Heaven bless each brother,
And its peace to us allow!
May no cloud obscure the crescent
Of our good old Delta Tau!

Oh, ever and forever,
Be thy crescent bright as now!
And, kind Heaven, bless each lover
Of our good old Delta Tau!

Lecture Before Chapter Theta.

Very often do clouds gather over us. We feel that we have burdens under which we are almost ready to yield. We become discouraged with study, nor regard it as a pleasure. Hope faintly glimmers in the background, while remorse stands out prominent. We are, in fact, despondent, and susceptible of any opinion, or acquiesce to any argument. We are at that point in life which we must choose and idealize our future, and 'tis with an effort that we can refuse to choose evil. 'Tis then we need friends, joyous, light-hearted, happy companions, who, by their own examples, dispel those vague dreams of sadness and disappointment, and causes our life to bloom anew with redoubled energy and vigor. When in peril who can estimate the value of a friend? In trouble who knows the worth of his sympathy? I will add to a passage with which some of you are familiar: "Kind words are the links in that golden chain which binds humanity in a common brotherhood, and over which flies the nobler feelings of the soul of man, mingles it with the thoughts of his fellow-man, and awakens in him the dormant powers of love and fellowship, which are the attributes of a truly great man. There are two things, above all others, that turn dislike to friendship and indifference to love, namely: A smile and a kind word. And, as brothers that bow at a common shrine, it behooves us to cultivate these.

There is more friendship in one pleasant smile or look than a dozen ill-spoken words; and a kind word dropped when it may is to return fourfold, after making the heart of somebody lighter. Now, these do not cost much. Let us practice them, and 'twill be our moral nature predominating over the evil in one's self. Man has fallen from the high state in which Heaven placed him, and for the aid in bettering mankind and bringing him nearer to his primitive state, are we here. This is our sphere in life, and if we neglect so great a duty, we do not fulfill the purpose for which we were created. The only way that this is to be accomplished is to cultivate a friendship for each other, and form ourselves into a brotherhood. Others can not withstand the magnetism that is inherent in a fraternity, and they flock to it as the source from which springs all good. Heaven has placed fraternities upon the earth to aid in perfecting the all-wise plan of the Creator. Since it is an institution where love and friendship are developed, the source of benevolence, and direct from Heaven's own hand, we ought to keep her robe unsullied and spotless as the angelic habiliments, and her inner sanctuary so holy that nothing but a brother's deepest love could dwell there. There is a

similarity very prominent between the church and fraternities. One cultivates a love for God and divinity, while the other cultivates a love for the human beings that God has placed upon the earth, which is one of the first laws of humanity. Fraternity is an introduction to the church. We must love each other before we are true members of the church. The great parent fraternity—the Masonic—is itself founded on the wisdom of Solomon and the necessity of friendship. Its purity and influence has outlived even the church itself. It has diffused itself throughout the whole world, elevating man whenever he has been acquainted with its mysteries. The church has been almost extinguished by invasion and opposition; but that grand old fraternity, of which we are but the offspring, has triumphantly rode over the stormy billows of Time, and all the invectives that could be hurled against it were without avail, and to-day it stands out the great civilizer of the world, and friend for the friendless. Its beginning was comparatively small; and, who knows, but with care and a purity of heart and sincerity of purpose, with true men to guide her bark, and wise men to dictate, the Delta Tau Delta fraternity will stand out as a shining light, that suffering and friendless millions may come and be comforted.

A Trip to Somerset, Ky., and Return—The Cincinnati and Southern Railroad—A Great Enterprise.

CINCINNATI, October, 1877.

Cincinnati perhaps is the only city in the Union that has the unenviable reputation of having projected across one State and into the center of another one of the most mammoth enterprises of the nineteenth century—an experiment that may reap great reward on the one hand, or be a source of continual loss and strife on the other. Over the graves of the war, into the smoke of the rebellion, she has put out a great mechanical arm, the like of which has never been seen. The spirit that originated the Cincinnati and Southern Railway is not a common one, no matter what may be said of its extravagance and waste of material. A project, brought almost to successful completion, that has commanded millions of dollars, great brains, intellectual and mechanical prowess, is no common or wanton enterprise, no matter what aspersions may now be heaped upon its managers. Born in the sound of the war, it has already approached completion; and, ere another year passes by, it will become a trunk railway, such as has no superiors.

This enterprise—which is a great combination of labor and capital—is, indeed, most wonderful. In places the mechanical ingenuity displayed is most inspiring, indeed grand and beautiful. Passing, as it does in places, over bridges that are hundreds of feet high, man's approach to flying seems not far distant. It enjoys the reputation of having one of the longest tunnels and

the highest railroad bridges in the world. The bridge over the Kentucky River is something that almost approaches the infinite. Standing at a distance below and watching a train passing, seemingly through space, nearly three hundred feet from mother earth, is a sight that almost makes man's blood curdle and his brain whirl. This bridge is two hundred and seventy-five feet from the water. There are no piers—simply a few braces. It is a wonderful structure. The banks on either side of the river at that point are a solid, perpendicular mass of rock, equaling in beauty the palisades of the Hudson. The space between the banks is *six hundred feet*. The bridge was projected and built from both sides of the river, until it met in the center. The design, the machinery, the mechanism and the workmanship were simply wonderful. The towers at each end, built there by Roebling, years ago, lend a grand impression to the bridge. This bridge, the scenes, which are beautiful and picturesque along the river, are alone worth a trip over this wonderful railroad.

King's Mountain Tunnel is another great structure. It is seven-eighths of a mile in length. There is also another tunnel of goodly proportion which the road passes through just before reaching the north branch of the Cumberland River. This tunnel is near a half mile long, and just at the mouth of the south end is the river, at least one hundred and fifty feet below; so that this tunnel opens into a high bridge, at least one hundred and fifty feet from the water.

One hundred and sixty miles of this railroad is finished, and trains are running daily. Every one asks: "What will be the result? Will Cincinnati ever be compensated?" I answer, Yes! Yes, for a hundred reasons. These, principally: This road is perpetual. All the generations to come, in this city, will enjoy its good results. It is a bridge into the Southern Confederacy. Two-thirds of the travel of nine Southern States will, sooner or later, pass over that road. Half, at least, of all their importing and exporting between the North and East will go over it. That section of the country from Georgetown to Danville, Ky., a space of fifty miles, is not surpassed for richness, beauty, weather, stock and cultivation in the world. Into the cotton-fields of the South, this city has had no connection or thoroughfare; but, by this means, it is brought within twenty-four hours of their center. Over this road is outstretched a social arm that the people of this Republic have never felt, and whose cordial embrace insures universal and unalloyed peace and tranquility between North and South, man and brother.

Enterprise, agriculture, production, supply and demand, exporting and importation, and the unconquerable spirit of trade and change, have all demanded this road, and exist to compel its completion.

To the scenery along the route, which is a great object of interest to the traveller, we can do no justice. The grandeur of the great rock-ribbed banks of the Kentucky River is a sight of inspiration, and a scene that no man can forget who rides over that Alpine bridge and looks away down in the little, blue, serpentine stream, winding along, hundreds of feet below. Only the artist's pencil can touch with expression that one phenomena of this road.

CINC.

NATURE.

"The day is done, and the darkness drops from the wings of night." * * * * "Another day is added to the immutable past."

But the stars burn with a feeble luster. A mist seems to be enshrouding them. Their beauty and grandeur is veiled. Ah! perhaps it is a cloud of inspiration enveloping them—the prayers of the saints of earth as they ascend to the throne of mercy. Or, alas! they may be diffused and bedimmed with the tears of the angels of Glory, weeping over a sin-trodden world.

Sagittarius points with unerring aim at the heart of Draco, while Jupiter stands by, as if imploring for peace. Lyra, gentle, sweet Lyra, though her beauty is bedimmed, calmly and patiently views the scene, as if determined to soothe and quiet their angry passions with her soul-stirring music. While Mars, war-like Mars, enveloped in a nimbus shroud, a fit emblem of mourning for the victims of war, seems hastening on in his dire march.

But what a close analogy between man and the rest of the universe. Nature seems to correspond throughout. While one is sad and sorrowful, another is gay and joyful; while one weeps, another laughs; while one curses, another prays; to one, life is a sweet joy; to another, it is a bondage of grief; while one is saved, another is lost—lost forever. *

September 1, 1877.

Delta Tau Delta.

Our fraternity, though young—if not the youngest in the country—is one of the liveliest. We have life, vitality and power, if we will only use them zealously and judiciously. Rightfully apply these properties, and they will win bright laurels for Deltaism.

Our numbers have already increased to thousands. If we are not as strong in numbers as some older orders, we should not be discouraged. They have, many of them, had their day, and are slowly dying, while we are vigorously growing. They are old men—in their dotage—while we are vigorous youths. When they have stepped from the arena of Grecian warfare into the grave, we will be strong and valliant warriors in the prime of manhood. Buckle on your shields, then, Brother Deltas, and be ready to strike for our cause. Do not grow discouraged; victory will at last dawn upon our banner, and we can leave behind a name unexcelled in the annals of modern Grecian warfare—one that will not soon grow dim, but live and cast a halo of brightness and glory over the Delta Tau Delta that will, with increasing splendor, shine down the long vistas of time, until "there is no time."

A POEM.

BY M. C. BRIGGS, D. D.

"What's the Delta Tau Delta?" my wife asked me quickly,
And took all the wind from my newly spread sails.
"It's a college society, dear," I said, meekly—
"A kind of a fraternal affair, whose avails"—
"Fiddlesticks!" quoth the madam, with tow'ring vexation
That withered my gizzard like *lighting* ablaze.
"I want no 'avails,' but a plain explanation
Of your grips and your passwords, your doings and ways!"
Ah! the evil I feared had at last overtaken me;
The Eve of my Eden had read your invite.
And the tone of her musical larynx so shook me
That my intellects balked and were sadly bedight;
I smiled a sad slimmer, and tried to look placid;
I coughed a long cough; I be— my nose;
I felt like a fish in an ocean of acid,
And shivered with dread from my crown to my toes.
"What's the Delta Tau Delta?" came measured and steady
Once more to my ears, and I dared not defer;
The bravest would think it high time to get ready;
If he caught such a glance as came shooting from her.
"My dear," I said, sweetly, "I'm happy to tell you"
All about the fraternity, since you desire.
I hadn't the shade of a wish to repel you,
But am only too glad that you thought to enquire.
The Delta Tau Delta's a sort of committee,
Got up in the war to supply our poor fellows,
Through some friends of our cause down in Washington City,
With herring and crawfish, wet blankets and pillows;
It had certain tokens by which its own fellows
Could boozle the Graybacks, and keep them from 'smelling'
A cat in the meal tub, and stealing our pillows.
And doing what other bad things there's no telling.
Since the war they just kept it a going in order
To gather up items for use in the way
Of a historic novel called 'WAR ON THE BORDER,'
To be sold for the aid of the orphans some day.
They're arranging the thing with a sort of a wicket
To let in the ladies next year, if they can.
I'm assured that the woman admisioning ticket
Will get the full vote of the lodge to a mar."
"My love," said the madam, a-smile at the story,
And charmed with the prospect of knowing the grips;
"Will the sistern have part of the fardells and glory,
And wear the red strings, and hold officerships?
Will they go as delegates to the big meeting—
And live as free boarders on ice cream and such,
And receive the invites and the fraternal greetings,
And be musiced and toastified ever so much?"
I nodded assent. The next morning at sun's
My coffee was smoking, my satchel was packed;
Julia Ann, wreathed in smiles, without censure or surmise,
Urged my hitherward way with a farewell that smacked.
"Conscientia lex"—say the doctors—"primera,"
(Or else its "suprena." I can't recollect;)
Let them settle at will the deep questio vexata.
All I ask of your candor is, just to reflect;
Reflect how I stood, with a dart through my liver,
Brimful of the secrets I could not disclose;
And her eye—may the Delta Tau Deltas forgive her—
Not more than a foot from the end of my nose.
I had to resort to a mental evasion—
A kind of pictorial whopper, forsooth—
Or else overturn all the hopes of the nation,
And the Delta Tau Deltas to boot, by the truth.
Now, somewhere, the Jesuits teach, in extremes,
To shelter one's life from a deadly abuse.
A fellow may drive home the wedge where the seam is,
And purchase escape with an innocent ruse.
I appeal to the Pope, and the whole *en quiescim*,
And urge the known fact of their lying for good,
And claim as their verdict a *plenus* demission,
Having made the best bargain with Truth that I could.

ANCIENT MYSTERIES.

BY J. S. HARTZEL, OF TAU.

FIFTH PAPER.

X. ELEUSINIA.

On account of their great prominence and importance, these were emphatically called "the mysteries." They were of two kinds—the lesser and the greater. The first, which were introductory to the second, were celebrated at Agræ, on the banks of the Illyssus; the second, at Eleusis, a town in Attica. They were then carried into Italy, and even to Britain.

These mysteries commemorated the search of Ceres for Proserpine, who had been forcibly carried away by Pluto to the infernal regions. The principal officers or dispensers of the mysteries were: the Hierophant, or revealer of sacred things, who wore the emblems of the Supreme Deity; three assistants, the Daduchus, or torch-bearer, who was a type of the sun, the Ceryx, or sacred herald, who enjoined silence on those who were candidates for initiation, and commanded the profane to withdraw, and the Hoephomus, or altar-server, who bore the symbol of the moon; the Basileus, or King, who judged and punished those who disturbed the solemnities. Besides these leading ministers, there were a multitude of inferior priests and servants. Priestesses are also named in connection with these rites.

The lesser mysteries consisted of lustrations and purification, lasting nine days, which were succeeded by sacrifices. A very rigorous examination was required of the candidate in passing from this into the greater, (after one year's experience in the lesser), where a full revelation was made of the secret doctrine, which, Bishop Warburton tells us, consisted in a declaration of the unity of God, an opinion not with safety to be publicly announced.

The qualifications for membership were, maturity of age, purity of conduct and perfection in physical conformation. A pure character was absolutely necessary in the candidate, and for this reason Nero, when in Greece, did not dare to present himself for initiation. Foreigners were at first excluded, but the privilege of membership was afterward extended to them also. All who had, even involuntarily, committed homicide, all who had been declared infamous by the laws, or had been guilty of a notorious crime, were excluded. Women and children were admissible; and a child called the "child of Holiness," whose innocence was believed to fit him for the requirements of the mysteries, was the mediator between the Deity and the candidate. The ceremonies of admission were performed at night.

A solemn obligation was required of the petitioner to keep concealed all that he saw and heard; and the violator of this obligation was put to death and delivered to the execrations of posterity. Crowned with myrtle and clothed in robes, which henceforth were preserved as sacred relics, the neophyte was conducted to the sacred

precincts, the boundaries of which were impassable to the rest of mankind. The Herald opened the ceremonies of initiation (into the greater mysteries) by the proclamation, "*Ekas, ekas, este bebeloi!*" "Far from hence, all ye profane!" If any were present who were not sufficiently prepared for the greater rites, and did not instantly depart, death was the inevitable doom. The candidate was presented naked, and then clothed with the skin of a calf, and skins of new-slain victims were placed under his feet. An oath of secrecy was now administered and the following question asked: "Have you eaten bread?" to which this reply was given: "No, I have drank the sacred mixture; I have been fed from the basket of Ceres; I have labored; I have been placed in the calathus, and in the cystus." This answer showed that the candidate was duly prepared and made proficient by the lesser mysteries. The calf skin was then taken from him, and the sacred tunic put on in its stead, which was to be worn until it fell to pieces. Now, amid the singing of hymns in honor of Ceres, he passed on to the vestibule of the sanctuary, where he was to await the time when the doors of the holy place should be opened to him. Here darkness closed upon him, mimic lightning flashed, terrific thunders broke forth, horrible noises were heard issuing from the earth, mighty winds blew, spectres of horrible forms glided through the vast obscurity, moaning, sighing and groaning. The shade-like messengers—Anguish, Madness, Famine, Disease and Death—of the infernal regions, flitted 'round; and the explanations of the Hierophant, in a solemn voice, added to the gloominess and death-like aspect of the scene. This was the funeral part of the rites, and the tragic death of Bacchus, son of Semele, who was murdered by the Titans, is supposed to have been celebrated. The vestibule, with its frightful scenes, was the representation of the infernal regions, the seat of misery. The groans of the inhabitants could be heard issuing from all sides, among which could be distinguished those of the suicides, thus punished for cowardly leaving their stations in life which the gods had assigned them. The scene, so far, partook of the nature of a purgatory, where penal fires and dire anguish and countless ages of suffering, were believed to purify from the guilt incurred in mortal life. Suddenly two vast doors burst open, with a terrible noise, and dimly revealed to him the torments of those who were doomed to everlasting punishment. A curtain was now dropped on the unutterable horrors of this abode, and the novice is taken onward. The doors of the inner temple are thrown open, and a statue of the goddess Ceres, surrounded by a dazzling light, met his bewildered eyes. This apartment, in contrast with the infernal regions, was called *Elysium*, the joys of which were equally unutterable, and equally incomprehensible to the uninitiated or profane. The candidate, hitherto called a mystēr or novice, was now called eopotes, an inspector or eye-witness. The secret doctrines were now revealed, the significant symbols explained, and the words of recognition communicated to him. The ceremonies were closed with the words, "*Konx om pax*," a Grecian corruption of the Sanscrit *Candsha*, signifying the object of our most ardent desires, *Om*, the famous monosyllable used at the beginning

and end of every prayer or religious rite, and having a meaning similar to our *amen*, and *Pacsha* answering to the obsolete Latin *vix*, and signifying change, course, stead, place, duty, fortune, &c.

THE DELTA TAU DELTA FRATERNITY—ITS ORIGIN AND HISTORY.

BY J. S. EATON.

V. PAPER.

CHAPTERS.

Thus far, with but one or two exceptions, we have scarcely reached any limit beyond the boundary of the harbor in which we have been making secure and manning our vessel for the voyage now to be made. Almost like a Columbus, we leave the port to seek our way to the proposed anchorage. We have, in this case, but one strait through which to gain a passage, and through it we mean to pass. A brighter land is to be reached; and, with a restless nerve, we launch, as it were, out into the midst of an overclouded sea, with only here and there a glimmering aspect of ethereal blue through the dense medium of the surrounding atmosphere. However well the pilot may know the course, there are many obstacles to be guarded against, and a slight turn of the wheel to steer safely around any one of these might send him afloat in some quiet lagoon, or strand him hopelessly upon some unseen sand-bar. But, fortunately, there comes from the distance a flickering light, and with new courage he plies his hands once more to guide the vessel into the proper course. With his eye fixed steadily upon that glittering star, he brings back hope to the almost despondent crew. But, while hope is nurtured in their hearts, the bosom of the pilot yearns for a clear glimpse of a Regulus, from which to get his bearings correct. However satisfactory the preparations may appear to your minds, the channel now to be gained has taken much more time, labor and patience to secure a passage.

The unsatisfactory records and numerous discrepancies that occurred in this particular part caused considerable trouble, in the researches made, to ferret out a satisfactory chart to guide us safely through the following course of chapters. I propose to trace them through the different administrations of the Alpha Chapters, thus keeping constantly before us a guiding star to ascertain the progress it has made. You will all, no doubt, agree with me that the first rules of

government, pertaining to this organization, were held at Bethany College, Bethany, West Virginia. And, if I may now be allowed to use another different figure than that preceding, it is not hard to imagine the steed to be very gentle at this age, and the reins of government used more to guide it into other institutions than to check it on its wild career. The first chapter we find established outside of Bethany College was one at Canonsburg, Pennsylvania, February 21, 1861, two years after the first organized chapter. Why such a long period of apparently no development is not hard for a quiet, sober mind to comprehend, when it takes into consideration the difficulty under which such an organization labors at its first starting. The first-named gentleman among the founders of the fraternity, R. H. Alfred, graduated in 1859, and perhaps others of the same order; but how many they would be likely to initiate during this year, I leave you to judge for yourselves. By the time they got their constitution, by-laws and other things necessary for such a society to possess into a satisfactory shape, I think they would be comparatively few. Again, for the next year, we must make allowance for some that probably intended but were prevented from coming back. Some might also go to other institutions of learning, teach, or be detained by sickness. There are numerous ways to account for these incidents with which you are familiar. If there was any other established before the one mentioned, we have no record of it, and it only remains for any one who knows anything about it to make it known. But I see no reason for being astonished that there were few additions to the order of Delta Tau Delta during that time; and, therefore, we will start with the one at Canonsburg, Pa., as the first outward show of development.

This chapter was established by R. S. Sutton, of Indiana, Pennsylvania, and S. S. Brown, of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. Mr. S. K. Bell had also, most likely, a very lively interest in its starting. The first graduated from college in 1862, and from medical college in 1865. The last and only account that could be found of him was his name recorded as a surgeon in the Ninth Regiment, P. V. C. The second was for some time captain of a steamboat, and next we find him as a coal merchant, and, lastly, as First Lieutenant in the United States army. His name is now marked in the catalogue with an asterisk, which is readily understood in this connection. In the first account we find of the chapter it is recorded as Alpha. What name it bore prior to this we do not know. Again, how this happened at such an early date of the fraternity I can not reconcile in any other way than by mutual agreement, or that the chapter at Bethany, perhaps being weak, better prospects likely

presented themselves for a vigorous growth at this institution, and the governing power was given to it. Before I leave this chapter I wish to call attention to what created some astonishment in my mind, as some remarks in connection with an old list of their names were examined; and that is, the good record they leave us as soldiers in the late war. In that list they may be found recorded from private to major; but, it appears that nearly all were officers. Those who were not seemed to be surgeons, which could hardly be doubted, from the immense number of doctors of medicine. Could we see them all together now as given in that list, you would surely exclaim, "There is no scarcity of pill-mixers and saw-bones in that company!" The next prevailing vocation among them seemed to be for the gospel ministry. Quite a number are recorded as students of theology; but there were very few lawyers. Likely the young men at that time were not so enthusiastic to become Senators and Congressmen as they are at the present day. I presume that, unlike us, they thought the men at the head of governmental affairs were able to run it without their assistance. How the chapter at Bethany flourished for a few years subsequent to this, and what name it took, I am not able to say, as we do not hear from it for some time afterward.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

[NOTE.—In the last article on "History," page 47, second column, a typographical error occurs. The name "B. F. Dinnick" should be B. F. Dimmick.—EDITORS.]

Our "Old Alpha."

It was in the fall of '74 that an event occurred which startled the "modern" Greek world. If a grand meteor would have exploded in the heavens, its explosion would not have caused greater commotion among the inhabitants of the world than did this event among "the Greeks of modern time." It was so unexpected that it could not be realized at first; and, even when realized, no cause could be assigned for it. Why the pride and greatness of so many years of zealous and faithful labor should be thus shamefully sacrificed, was a mystery.

But, when the Greeks had fully realized the true situation, and had learned the motives that led to the destruction of their once powerful opponent, their sympathies were not only aroused, but their fears awakened for their own safety; for, since such treason existed in the ranks of others, might it not lurk in their own?

There was one family of the Greeks that felt the full force of that shock; and, by that force, it had well-nigh been rent asunder. Its energies appeared paralyzed; its glories seemed consumed, and its hopes almost gone. This was the Delta Tau Delta; for the shock had been caused by the dissolution of its Alpha Chapter.

But the hour always brings forth the man. Brave hearts are ever found equal to the emergency. And, though such occasions are not to be coveted, yet they serve to cast a halo of true greatness over human nature, and to show man, divested of his baser qualities, in his nobler traits. On this occasion our fraternity proved her nobility and her loyalty. Cautiously we see

her gathering up her shattered powers, and once more cementing the bond of union into a consistent and perfect whole. Though as by fire she had been saved, by loyalty and patriotism she is once more united.

Chapter Delta, Meadville, Pa., then Grand Chapter, First Division, sent a delegate to investigate matters of the late Alpha. But the delegate found affairs in such a confused state that he could obtain no reliable information. Chapter Delta then assumed the duties of Alpha, and, by the aid of the other chapters of the fraternity, matters were soon moving smoothly along. At the convention that convened in May following, Chapter Delta was honored by being promoted to Alpha Chapter, a position she has since filled with credit to herself and honor to the fraternity.

As it was evident that our late Alpha had administered affairs wrongfully, a committee was appointed to investigate the matter, and to prosecute the guilty.

Our late Alpha was located at the Ohio Wesleyan University, Delaware, O. It was conceded by both professors and students to be the finest chapter in the college. Her hall was magnificently furnished. Her membership ranged from fifteen to twenty-five. She graduated each year from four to twelve. At the commencement previous to her dissolution, her graduates numbered twelve. We are in receipt of a letter from a leading member of the class of '74, who has investigated the affair. He, in connection with his brother alumni, greatly regrets the action of their old chapter.

It is difficult to restrain our feelings on reading the brother's letter. Would that we had lawful indulgence, we would curse with righteous indignation to the day of our death the cravens, the villains, the thieves, who so shamefully entered our sanctuary and stole away our treasure!

It appears that a majority of the members resolved upon the dissolution of the chapter, that they might avail themselves of the money and property of the general fraternity. But, to accomplish this, they must first gain over those who were opposed to the dissolution.

The villains, having finally obtained a dissolution, availed themselves of all the money and property of the fraternity—even selling the fine carpet off the hall floor—and leaving the unsuspecting members, whom they had completely duped, they withdrew, with their ill-gotten gains, into a disreputable chapter of another fraternity.

Though we do not condemn all equally in this matter—for, while some were thieves, to a greater or less extent, others were mere dupes—yet all are to be condemned; some for being traitors and thieves, and others for being dupes. The latter should have maintained their position, and not yielded to the measure favoring the dissolution, but should have stood up to the last for their principles and their chapter. When man yields against his principle, he should be condemned. There are bounds to principle which no man should gainsay or cross over. "This far, and no further," should be every man's watchword.

We do hope measures may yet be taken to ferret out and punish the guilty in this late dissolution to the fullest extent of the law. So far

nothing has been done more than the appointing of a committee.

Though we have a true and loyal Alpha now, one in whom we may justly take pride, and we trust we may ever have one actuated by the same noble principles as the present one, still we believe we should prepare for any emergency that may, in the course of events, occur. Remember, "what has been done can be done again." The complexion of our Alpha may one day change, and that for the worse.

We are in favor of the next convention appointing a financial committee, composed of three tried and honest Deltas who are not in college. This committee should be appointed annually, to take charge of the funds of the fraternity, and should give bond for three times the amount received. The accumulated funds should be paid over to the committee, and be used for a sinking or reserved fund, and only paid out by an order of the general convention. By this means all money that may come into our treasury, above actual expenses, could be placed on interest, and both interest and principal secured to the fraternity.

FOR THE CRESCENT.

Cincinnati Letter.

CINCINNATI, January 5, 1878.

Another year has passed away, with all its fond hopes, tears and expectations. To many its memory will be as the sweet perfume of the rose-leaf, tho' no longer present in its brilliant beauty, yet retains the odor of the sunny hours, which, like incense, ascends to heaven, quickening the memory of the happier past.

Cincinnati donned her holiday attire, and every face seemed to beam with joy and gladness, "when the Christmas bells were ringing." And on New Year's, a regular orthodox day, clear and cold, the streets were lined with carriages, carrying the young men—and the old—to the mansions where beauty and grace of maidenhood welcomed them gleefully, and friend met friend, and many a "Happy New Year" uttered that would bind the heart in warm friendship's bond forever. What a glorious custom is this renewing of old ties of friendship, and forgetfulness for the nonce of petty jealousies and animosities. It brings friends nearer together, and, strengthening our faith in the geniality of human nature, ("which make the world akin,") makes us more firm to fight life's hard battles. Speaking of kindly topics, I must say a word about the School of Design of this city and of its most excellent Principal. A man was never more fitly named than T. S. Noble. Grand in physique, noble in character and in name, truly he is the idol of the school. Though there are great differences there in regard to other individuals, all unite in ascribing to Mr. Noble the heartfelt encomiums he so

warmly deserves. And not only is he a genial man and conscientious teacher, but an artist in the full sense of the term. His pictures seem to glow with life, and nothing that he does is of mediocrity. I am so little qualified to criticise, but can only repeat what others say who know. His latest, "The Hired Girl's Dream," is a masterpiece of art, rich in coloring and warm in tone. You can scarcely realize it is print and canvass—especially does her arm, thrown over the back of her chair, attract one's attention; it could not be more life-like and natural. The idea is, that having been reading a fairy tale—as she sits with the vegetables around her, preparing for dinner—she, falling asleep for a moment, is herself the beautiful princess, and the gallant knight, with his princely retinue, is conducting her to a grand cathedral to be married. As one sees the castle in the "voyage of life," you behold the young girl's dream. Alas! how many servant girls are dreaming to-day of the enchanted castle and manly pride, and awake to find themselves chained to a manly brute! Cincinnati should be proud of such an artist as Mr. Noble, and honor his ability by purchasing more of his works, instead of those of a foreign name but less merit. I am sure I am not at all competent to judge, but I fear they do not appreciate his great merit as they ought. Of the pupils under his instruction, there are some who will surely make a name in the world; especially Miss Hurse, a most lovely and unassuming young lady, as timid and modest as she is successful. Her drawings display a great amount of skill and talent in their production, and reflects great credit upon her artistic ability. Miss Lord, daughter of Senator Lord, also shows great strength and boldness in her efforts, and will some day be an artist of ability, as she is quite young. In charcoal portraits from life, she is especially proficient. Mr. Louis Lutz, an Indiana boy, is among the rising young artists. The only difficulty in his attaining utmost success is his extreme modesty, which keeps him somewhat below his merit. Should any of the teachers retire, the trustees could find no one so capable or more beloved by the pupils than Louis Lutz. The school is doing a good and noble work in cultivating the latent talent of the city in so thorough a manner, over 200 hundred pupils supporting themselves from the knowledge of carving, modeling, drawing and designing, gained at the school.

May the coming year be a bright and perfect one, and that neither tears nor sighing moans may come to one of its teachers or pupils is the earnest prayer of an humble admirer of the school.

And to THE CRESCENT also would I send

greeting and a prosperous year. Its pages are filled with interesting matter; and I am sure is as warmly greeted by us ladies as by the masculine Delta Taus, and its coming watched for with interest. C.

Our Paper.

In order to expel any doubts that may exist in the minds of any in regard to the position THE CRESCENT bears to the public, we would say that THE CRESCENT is a literary and college-fraternity magazine, published in the interest of the Delta Tau Delta fraternity; that it is not secret, being confined only to the members of the fraternity; but that its pages are open to the perusal of all; that we will be pleased to receive subscriptions—as we are—from both friends and brother Deltas; and that we hope to be able to give them a paper that will fully repay friend and brother for the patronage of each.

THE CRESCENT, however, will contain no vital secret of the fraternity; nor shall it contain anything of whose literary merit we would be ashamed.

The fraternity, though entirely secret in its workings from the uninitiated, yet does nothing that a christian man would have cause to be ashamed; it holds truth and honor inviolate. In truth, Deltaism is a good and noble cause; the deeper you drink of her waters, the sweeter they taste; and the more you worship at her altar, the warmer grows your love for her noble teachings.

We make this explanation because the thought has been advanced by some—one particularly—that THE CRESCENT should be confined to the members of our brotherhood, and not circulated and read promiscuously.

But we can not agree with the idea advanced, but think that our plan is the better one. For, as stated, THE CRESCENT is published in the interest of the fraternity; and, by the plan we have mapped out, this interest may be attained in two ways: First, by its circulation among the members, it keeps them informed of each other's welfare, and both implants in their hearts new love and warms and nurtures the old, thus sustaining and increasing their patriotism and zeal. Secondly, by its circulation among those that are not Deltas, it secures for our fraternity a name and a reputation, where, perhaps, we would never have been known.

Then let us have no bickering; but let us unite and labor manfully and zealously to build up a paper that shall have a reputation of which we may justly be proud, and the result of which we may rest assured, will be to the interest and welfare of "our good old Delta Tau Delta."

ALPHA.

ALLEGHENY COLLEGE, December, 1877.

Brother Deltas: With the beginning of the new year Chapter Alpha sends a greeting. She compliments the fraternity upon the flourishing condition with which we enter upon the new year. The year gone by has been a marked one

in the history of our fraternity. It was the dividing line between a scattered, and many times listless and careless, college fraternity and a strong, energetic band of brothers, working hand in hand, shoulder to shoulder, for the great and glorious cause of Deltaism; from the night of the past THE CRESCENT has arisen, and already we feel her magnetic influence moving the tides of brotherly love. As Brother Buchanan has said, there seemed to be a general apathy existing throughout our fraternity. The light of THE CRESCENT is gradually dispelling this gloom, and upon our own individual efforts depend the throwing off of the remainder. Our failure is in our own hands; we can make it what we will. Let every brother feel as though the honor of the entire fraternity rested upon his individual shoulders, and our future will be bright and glorious.

We wish to call the attention of the entire fraternity to one thing: The support of THE CRESCENT. Some of the chapters have entered into it with an energy and spirit as though determined to make it a success, while others have not put in an appearance at all; even their reports to convention were of a limited number of words, and now they depend entirely upon the grand chapters to report for them. Let us hear something from these delinquents, both in manuscript and subscriptions. Let us strain every nerve for the support of THE CRESCENT. It is the best, *greatest*, GRANDEST thing ever undertaken by our fraternity; and, as we enter upon this, the twentieth year of our age, may "Mercy, Love and Truth defend its sacred honor until Time shall end."

Notes and Personals.

DISSOLUTION OF CHAPTER DELTA BETA.—The brothers will, undoubtedly, feel somewhat surprised to hear of the dissolution of this chapter, which has been watched with considerable interest by members in the East. Chapter Delta Beta was founded April 10, 1877, at Andover, Massachusetts, and soon after its organization had enrolled twelve members. Her future seemed bright. But, alas!

The cause assigned for the dissolution was "opposition of the Faculty." No matter how bright a chapter's prospects are, if the Faculty of the college array themselves against it, it is next to impossible to survive that opposition.

But be not discouraged, aged brother Deltas. Take the word of Alpha, that ever since she has been the head of the fraternity we never have been in as flourishing a condition as now. So lend your untiring energy and zeal to the support of THE CRESCENT, and by following the divine teachings of our motto, the "constellation" of the D. T. D. will, in time, outshine all her contemporaries which revolve around the collegiate world. The opposition of college Faculties will grow weak and powerless, reason triumph over error, and right over might.

A CORRECTION.—In the Delta Tau Delta Song, published in our November number, our readers have undoubtedly noticed that the last verse did not rhyme, owing to a line having been left out

in copying the manuscript. Corrected it is as follows:

"Then shout for American freedom!
Then shout for our glorious cause!
Wherever we sail on life's ocean,
We'll always be good Delta Tau's."

We would like to call the attention of the Lansing Chapter to this song as corrected.

DELTA TAU DELTA.—On Wednesday evening Mr. Charles Richmond entertained his brothers of the Delta Fraternity in an elegant manner at his father's residence, on Chestnut street. The boys did ample justice to the rich repast. Short speeches, songs, and a pantomime act by Brothers Waun and Decker, were among the enjoyments of the evening.—*Crawford Journal*.

This was followed by a similar entertainment given by Brother Gil. Nodine, on Hallow E'en, which was heartily enjoyed by the brothers. The melodious strains of Brother Waun's guitar added much to the enjoyment of the evening.

"ANOTHER FEATHER IN OUR HAT."—The annual contest for the Keystone declamation prize, in connection with the Allegheny Literary Society, was held before a large audience at the college chapel, Friday, December 14th. The prize, consisting of a twenty-dollar volume of Shakespeare, was carried off by Bro. S. N. Decker, a true-blue Delta.

DELTA CUFF-BUTTONS.—Several of the members of Alpha have been indulging in a little luxury called Delta cuff-buttons. They are made of ivory with black tops and white rims, the Greek letters, "Delta Tau Delta," being cut in till they show white. They are very neat and pretty, and not expensive.

Brother Rus. McKelvey, of Pittsburgh, has been visiting Meadville for the last few days. Rus. has many strong friends in M—, and is always heartily welcomed by Alpha.

Crozier Bear, of the class of '77, has returned to this city, and is employed on the Journal as local editor.

G. A. Nodine has been confined to his room by sickness during the last two weeks, but is now able to be around.

FIRST GRAND DIVISION.

Personals from Pl.

J. P. White can be found with Dodd & Meade, New York City.

William Griffith (alias "Sleepy") has not been heard from for some time. Send us a brief, Grif.

W. B. Hammond, formerly of '79, finding study too much for him, took to the lumber business. He can be found at Hickory Run, Pa. We hear that "Billy" has been ensnared. Tendering our condolence, we wish him and his fair ensnarer all joy.

T. G. Budington, of '77, has taken unto himself a wife, in the personage of the fair and talented Miss Thompson, of New York. We are afraid that he is almost lost to us now; however, we wish him all manner of joy and happiness.

"Blest be the tie that binds," etc.

St. John Cox, C. E., who graduated in '74, is

City Surveyor of Salinas City, California. He obtained his situation almost immediately after graduation. Happy rascal!

Antonio Canadas, A. C., of '75, is at present in Cuba, where he is examining the processes used in the refining of sugar, and learning all he can about sugar generally. He expects to return to Bethlehem some time this winter, and then leave for his home in Peru.

William B. Baldy, of '76, went West, but finding the climate too variable for him, returned to his native place, Danville, Pa., where he is at present. "Pete" says he hopes soon to try it again. Better luck next time.

Tom Frederick, M. E., of '76, has an excellent position as chief engineer of a fine steamer which runs from the mouth of the Amazon River to that of the Rio Negro. We have not his address at present.

Notes from Chapter Tau.

Charley Levan, our irrepressible, likes the girls.

Our fall term closed on Thursday the 18th inst. The winter term began on Thursday, January 3. Meanwhile we are enjoying a holiday of two weeks and two days.

Chapter Tau wishes every Delta throughout the length and breadth of the land a very happy New Year.

Brother Walt. J. Bausman is fast becoming skilled as a pianist, and as he is a member residing near *alma mater*, we usually drop in on him and Brother Ben. when we feel like joining in a song.

Zach. Loucks has taken up the study of shorthand.

Tau will soon begin to look forward to the banquet of '78.

A committee has been appointed to draw up and present plans for a coat-of-arms for Chapter Tau.

Brother Ben. F. Bausman drives a good nag.

Brother J. S. Hartzel is working on a new initiatory service which he expects to complete in time to present it for adoption to the next annual convention of our fraternity.

Zach. Loucks wears the handsomest Delta pin we have seen. The brilliant diamond setting of the eye sheds radiance on all about him.

We have had what stage-men call a Shakespearean revival. Your humble servant first read an essay before the chapter on "The Life and Character of Shakespeare," and then an evening was set apart for the special purpose of reading "Hamlet." The parts of the play were assigned to the different members of the chapter, and two acts were read during the evening. The play will be taken up again and finished at our earliest opportunity.

"Miss Marianna Gibbons has been invited by a number of prominent gentlemen, including Mr. Carey, Mr. Forney, Judge Biddle Judge Fell, Mr. Dougherty, Mr. McClure, Professor

Chase, General Tyndale, Mr. Charles Gibbons, and others, to repeat her lecture upon "William Penn and His Times," which gave so much pleasure to a large audience at its first delivery some months ago, and which she has since revised and improved. In response to this invitation, Miss Gibbons will repeat the lecture at St. George's Hall on the evening of December 7."

The above is taken from a Philadelphia paper of recent date, and is of interest to us. Miss Gibbons is a sister of Brother Gibbons of our chapter, and we are pleased to know that she is meeting with such great success in her efforts on the lecture platform. The lecture has also been delivered in New York City within a few weeks.

Chapter Tau has had herself photographed, and her sons now smile out from a dozen study walls. Some stand; others sit (as they should) on chairs, while several wee boys, among whom is classed the writer, are doubled up *a la* "unspeakable Turk" at their feet. The picture is large sized, is well taken, and will prove to be a pleasing souvenir to each possessor when college days are ended.

Several of Tau's members have appeared, within a few weeks, before Lancaster audiences as speakers and essayists. Brother Bowling addressed the members of an association connected with St. Paul's Reformed Church; Bro. Hartzel read an essay on "Instinctive Heroism" before James Street Chapel Association, and Brother J. H. Geissinger one on "Laughing, Laughers, and Things to Laugh At" before the same society addressed by Brother Bowling.

"Dannie" Gibbons, the only member of the senior class belonging to our chapter, recently pronounced an oration in the college chapel before the faculties and students of the seminary, college and academy. He spoke on the Turkish question, a timely theme, and won the praises of all who heard him.

Brother J. S. Hartzel, author of the "Ancient Mysteries" in THE CRESCENT, has given up his school at Bath, Pennsylvania, and is now enrolled as a student in the seminary of the Reformed Church here. He fills out a quartette of Deltas now studying for the ministry at our institution.

In a recent number of THE CRESCENT reference was made to the marriage of several Deltas to Meadville ladies. Brother "Jim" Clark, who was married several years ago, and Brother Will Foltz, both of New Castle, Pennsylvania, were among the happy men mentioned. Brother D. H. Geissinger, who formerly belonged to the Meadville chapter, now settled as pastor of Grace Lutheran Church in this city, was groomsman for the former with the latter, but he is still treading life's pathway alone. He has, however, a number of pictures of ladies living in Meadville, and would have been married too, perhaps, if he had not gotten away when he did.

Brother Wolle, of Pi, has not heard from Chapter Delta B' for a long time, but we have. In a recent curt letter from Brother Trow, he writes: "Suffice it to say that Delta B' is defunct."

Brother Rheinsberg is chapel organist at Franklin and Marshall.

J. H. G.

LANCASTER, PA., December 28, 1877.

SECOND GRAND DIVISION.

Letter from Beta.

ATHENS, OHIO, December 17, 1877.

Dear Crescent: I take this opportunity to send a few items from Chapter Beta. This chapter is in a very flourishing condition. Four of the seniors are Deltas, and one of them will undoubtedly take the "honors." We have taken four new members this year, and several more are being "closely watched," as we do not wish to take in any but first class boys. There are two other fraternities here, but in numbers and talent we are ahead.

December 12th we initiated a new member. After the ceremony, refreshments were served, and until a late hour music, songs and speeches were called for and received to the great delight of the members, especially the new one.

Next Friday evening, December 21st, we expect to have a banquet, which will be an enjoyable affair under the skillful management of Messrs. Fuller, Hooper and Longbon.

About a half-dozen new pins will be ordered by Chapter Beta soon. We mean business. More anon.
H. A. BROWN, D. T. D.

THIRD GRAND DIVISION.

Letter from Iota.

CHAPTER IOTA, December 4, 1877.

Dear Crescent: I have been requested by one of the brothers to send to your pages a short report of our last commencement.

The fifteenth annual commencement of the Michigan Agricultural College took place on November 20, 1877. On the evening previous the seniors held a public "class day." The exercises consisted of an address by the class president, followed by an oration, poem, history and prophesy. The evening's entertainment was a decided success, and all boded well for the morrow. The morning dawned clear as crystal, and quite as sharp. Ten o'clock A. M. found our little chapel filled to its utmost. The exercises passed off very pleasantly indeed, with good orations on various topics, and music, which was furnished by the Haden Club, of Detroit.

This day added fifteen new names to our alumni, five of whom were Deltas. Although our brothers had two other societies to compete with, I do not think the light of our "crescent" was at all dimmed that day.

This was followed by the President's reception in the evening. A real little multitude was present, and our good President—who seems like a father to us all—and his excellent wife were kept almost constantly shaking hands, till they were forced to sit down from sheer weariness.

Thus passed the day that gave the world more workers, and raised us all another round of our ladder.

I hope soon to send you a few lines which shall tell something of the present condition of the chapter and of our hopes for the future. Till then, adieu.
EUGENE DAVENPORT.

Notes from Omicron.

Dr. E. B. Evans is the leading physician of this city, with a very large practice, and is fast becoming wealthy.

Dr. J. M. Norwood is making his reputation as a skillful physician, and is as true a Delta as ever joined our mystic circle. He was one of the first charter members of Chapter Omicron. The doctor is raising young Deltas.

James Mc De Hays, the finest-looking man in our city, has the finest store, sells the most goods and is always happy.

Charles W. Landes, our popular druggist, and a true Delta, lately went West, not to "grow up with the country," but to capture one of Illinois' fairest daughters, Charley, may your married life be happy.

Joe. Crow, Jr., is a member of the firm of Crow & Crow. Joe. will make his mark as a lawyer.

Pinkney Smith is a soldier—brave, gallant and chivalric. Pinkney is in college, wears his uniform, carries his gun, and is prepared for war at any time.

THE CRESCENT is an enterprise of which every Delta should be proud. It could not be in the hands of a better editor than Mr. Weems. We know the editor personally, and too much credit can not be given him for his earnest work in the cause of our fraternity. Fraternally,
W. H. C.

GREENCASTLE, INDIANA.

FOURTH GRAND DIVISION.

Chapter Lambda.

CHAPTER LAMBDA, December 31, 1877.

It is vacation here at Lombard; and as I write to-day I am reminded that the year is ebbing fast away. The longest term of the college year is gone, and from it we are to form an index of what the following terms may be. Lambda Chapter successfully and without opposition has pursued the "even tenor of its way," gathering strength and knowledge along its pathway.

The fall term closed on the evening of December 20th with the annual preparatory exhibition, in which four of our new brothers participated, reflecting, for their experience, great credit upon themselves and the chapter.

Our membership so far this year numbers about sixteen.

The present attempts to found chapters in the young and flourishing colleges of the West speak well for the future prosperity of the fraternity. We hope the Fourth Division will be considerably augmented by the close of the year, present indications pointing that way.
XERXES.

Extracts from Letters.

In order to show how THE CRESCENT is appreciated by the members of the fraternity, we give below a few extracts, taken from a few of the many letters received in commendation of it:

"It brings to me the intelligence of the condition of our noble order, which I, in no other way, except by great inconvenience, could ascertain. And, I assure you, it is with joy I learn of the progress of our fraternity. All thanks to you and others who, with loving hearts and ready hands, are determined to establish her on a sure foundation, to make her more noble and national. May success attend THE CRESCENT, and happiness her authors."

"I read each succeeding issue with an ever eager desire to learn the contents of the next one. * * * And shall endeavor to speak a good word for our "model organ" to all of Sigma's children."

"THE CRESCENT arrived this morning. I am delighted. It is splendid. Nothing can be more interesting. The news are rich and full of life."

"THE CRESCENT should be read by every Delta in the land. May God bless you in this good work, and crown you with success."

"I hail its advent into the material world as was that foreign statesman hailed by Americans—'Welcome, welcome, welcome!'"

A minister of the gospel writes:

"It stirred up within me all the love that I ever had for the Delta Tau Delta fraternity. I felt like going to my trunk and taking out my old Delta Tau pin and sticking it on my coat again, to show the world that I was a Delta Tau."

"This excellent paper, for such I consider it, shows that the fraternity has not been idle; but that it is a live, growing and popular institution. I, as one of its advocates and lovers, trust that it will ever remain such."

"We are well pleased with THE CRESCENT, and think it is just the thing needed. Will do all we can for its success."

"It is an interesting and spicy little paper, and I like it very much. I learned more about the fraternity, in the one number, than I could have found out in a six months' correspondence."

"I received THE CRESCENT, sent by you, a few days since. I have read it through very carefully, and must say it excels any paper of that kind I have ever seen; and then, too, it tells of our beloved fraternity, which is very dear to me."

"I read with great interest THE CRESCENT, and think it a paper to be proud of."

"I believe that those of our number who have severed their connection with the college, will, to a unit, subscribe for the welcome messenger of fraternal good will that is bound to cement us finally together in sentiment and friendship."

A leading minister of this State closes thus:

"Please send me THE CRESCENT for a year. I wish you great success; and congratulate our order on so able an advocate as THE CRESCENT."

"Enclosed find amount of subscription for volume 1. Please send me the back numbers, as I wish to keep them on file. We have long felt the need of such a paper, and it should receive the hearty support of all loyal Deltas."

"I have just been reading THE CRESCENT. Am much pleased with it. It brings to mind so vividly "by-gone days," the good old times we enjoyed together as Delta Taus."

"On with THE CRESCENT! Let its light so shine that everybody can see the work of our hands."

"May THE CRESCENT live long and prosper."

ALUMNI NEWS.

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

ALPHA.—James S. Eaton graduated at Allegheny College, Meadville, Pa., in the class of '75. Since his graduation he has been a student of theology at Princeton, N. J. Brother Eaton will finish his theological course next spring, when he will enter upon his life's work—the glorious mission of saving souls for the Master. Bro. E. is our historian. THE CRESCENT wishes him much joy and success in his labors.

BETA.—Gen. T. F. Wildes, of Akron, Ohio, is one of the leading lawyers of that city. He is a true Delta, always taking an active part in all measures for the good of our brotherhood. The General delivered the oration before the National Convention of the fraternity, which met at Meadville, Pa., in 1875. He is President-elect of our next convention.

GAMMA.—George M. Zacharias graduated at Washington and Jefferson College in '72, and finished his course in theology in '77, at Lancaster, Pa. Last address was Baltimore, Md.

KAPPA.—Will M. Carleton, the well-known lecturer and author, '69, of Hillsdale College, resides at Hillsdale, Mich. He is engaged in lecturing this season.

OMICRON.—W. H. Crow, '71, of Asbury University, is engaged in the practice of law at Greencastle, Ind. Bro. Crow takes an active interest in the chapter at that place.

RHO.—Theo. F. Koezly, who graduated with the class of '75, Stephens' Institute, Hoboken, N. J., is now Assistant Professor in the Engineering Department and in the Mechanical Testing Laboratory of that institution. He is also editor of his chapter—Rho.

TAU.—J. S. Hartzel, '77, Franklin and Marshall College, is now engaged in writing the excellent series of articles on "Ancient Mysteries" for this paper. We believe Bro. H. has the medical profession in view. We certainly wish him much success.

THETA.—R. C. Estill, '75, Bethany College, is extensively engaged in the importation and raising of blooded stock at Elmhurst, near Lexington, Kentucky.

PHI.—Hon. Robert A. Johnston, after graduating at Hanover College, in '54, studied law. He located in Cincinnati, where he became one of the leading members of that bar. After serving as Mayor of Avondale, he was elected, in '76, Judge of the Court in Cincinnati. Bro. J. is also one of the Trustees of his Alma Mater.

—D. H. Stapp, of the same chapter, after leaving college, studied law. Bro. S. is now permanently located at Aurora, Ind. He is married.

—J. H. Shadday, '73, Hanover College, graduated at the Louisville Medical College in '75. He is now married and settled at Vevay, Ind., and engaged in the practice of his profession.

—Rev. S. W. LaGrange is preaching at Garison, Benton county, Iowa. Bro. L., '74, Hanover College, graduated at Danville Theological Seminary, in '77.

—C. A. Wymond is located at Madison, Ind. Bro. W. is engaged in the coal business.

CHI.—Z. T. Burton is practicing law at Boonville, Warrick county, Indiana.

Gen. Thos. M. Browne, of the old Bloomington (Ind.) chapter, is a member of the Forty-fifth Congress from the Fifth District of Indiana.

Rev. B. F. Dimmick, formerly a member of our "Old Alpha," at Delaware, O., and for some time Grand Secretary of the fraternity, and who graduated with the class of '74, has removed from Morrow, and accepted the charge of a church at Hartwell, Hamilton county, O. THE CRESCENT tenders him the well-wishes of the fraternity.

Rev. Geo. W. DuBois, O. W. U., Delaware, Ohio, '73, Pastor M. E. Church, Morrow, Ohio.

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

DELTA PERSONALS.

Rev. C. W. Drees is at Pueblo, Mexico.

Bro. David R. Jones' address is Swansea, Wales, Great Britain.

Dave Jameson is at Coburg, Ontario, Canada West.

Luther R. Murton resides at Oshawa, Ontario, Canada West.

Will Carleton, author of "Farm Ballads," is lecturing in the Eastern States, and is favorably spoken of by the press of that section.—*Exchange.*

John C. Roseborough, attorney at law, late of St. Louis, Mo., has removed to Wheeling, West Virginia. Office, 1205 Chapline street, opposite court-house.

Will Cullop and Scott Emison, who are home on vacation, called on us the 19th ult. They report all lovely at dear old Hanover, and Chapter Phi glorious.

We had a pleasant call, on the 21st ult., from Hubbard S. Armstrong, of Wabash College, who is home spending vacation. He reports Chapter

Psi in a prosperous condition, with fourteen loyal Deltas. Success to them.

O. E. Arbuckle, of Chapter Phi, was elected valedictorian of the Union Library Society, of Hanover College, for the approaching Spring exhibition. This is the highest honor in the gift of the society, but Bro. A. well merited it.

Prof. J. M. Bloss, Principal of the Evansville schools, J. W. Milam, Principal of the Edwardsport school, C. R. Harrison, Principal of the Bruceville schools, and Will A. Cullop, of Hanover College, Ind., were in attendance at the Teachers' Institute, which closed in this city on the 4th inst. They paid their respects to THE CRESCENT.

In another column we give our readers a lecture which was delivered to Chapter Theta by Z. T. Vinton. Let every Delta read it.

C. C. Maynard is located at San Jose, Santa Clara county, Cal. We hope the brother may be able to do good service for Delta Tau Delta in the Golden State. Will be pleased to hear from him through the columns of THE CRESCENT.

M. C. Briggs, D. D., is at Sacramento City, Cal. He will place the many readers of THE CRESCENT under obligations if he will favor our columns with communications.

Our Corresponding Editor has returned to his home, at 143 Smith Street, Cincinnati, O., from a visit to his old home in West Virginia.

'TIS TRUE, 'TIS PITY.

"From 10 P. M. Saturday until 2 A. M. Sunday."

Once into a well-known room,
In the darkness of the night,
Happened Pegasus—astray—
There to wend his lingering flight.

'Twas near morning, and unceasing
Came the shouts of motley gladness;
And, like living coals, they fell
On the vanquished in their sadness.

And the tumblers' rhythmic jingling—
Dull, uncertain sound!—
Kept time steady to the falling
Of the cards they threw around.

Pegasus, breathless, stood aghast,
And well he might, say we;
Not at the game they chanced to play,
But those players there to see!

Seniors against juniors pitted—
Pitied they sure should be—
Pegasus mused: "Ah! who would dream
E'er such things in here would be?"

"Alas! that one upon whose brow
E'en now laurels seem to droop,
Who uses adjectives so finely,
Should so lowly chance to stoop!

"Alas! for him whose genius shines
Like his in senate hall!
For him who in the recitation
Recites the best of all!

"For him who soon must strive to save
Men from the fiery lurch—
Playing cards on Sunday morn
Before he goes to church!"

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. C. DENNY.

H. BURNS.

THE CRESCENT, upon entering on the new year, returns many thanks for past favors shown by its friends. It sends greeting love and good will to all, and hopes to fully merit your hearty support during the present year. It hopes to be able to assist in giving all the clouds that may hover on your horizon a "silver lining."

Please send in your professional and business cards if you want them published. See terms on second page.

Information for the "Alumni" department will be thankfully received.

Hereafter we will send *all* papers, where we have chapters, to the secretaries, and let them distribute.

We will be pleased to note the organization of new chapters. There are several good locations that might be worked up to the interest of the fraternity.

Those sending in reports will be as brief as they can consistently. However, give us the news of your chapter, even if it does take considerable space.

Our circulation is increasing. THE CRESCENT is now sent to the different States and Territories of the Union, Canada, Mexico, and Europe. Let the light shine, and the warmth be realized.

We have recently received requests to assist in obtaining two new charters for new chapters to be organized in Western colleges.

Send in a club of *ten*, usual price, one address, and we will send you THE CRESCENT *free* for one year.

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

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