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A Quarterly Magazine

DEVOTED TO

FRATERNITY AND COLLEGE INTERESTS.

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THE RAINBOW.

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CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

Literary.

From Barbarian to Grecian,	1
The Philosophy of History,	9
The Idea of Fraternity,	13
An English Head-Master,	15
"Lifting,"	18
The Moral Weakness of a Great Man,	21
A Poet's Life: and its Meaning,	23
Modern Greek,	26
The Mistakes of a Jew,	27
The Coming Problem,	30
"Our Friends, The Enemy,"	33
Selections from Exchanges, with Comments.	
<i>Caught Circulating,</i>	43
"The Century;" Two Reportorial Gems; Two Poems; Bo-Peep Modernized; A God-send to Fraternity Editors.	
<i>Colleges,</i>	50
<i>The Greek World,</i>	56
<i>Editorial,</i>	60
Growth of Fraternity Journals; The Convention; En Pas- sant; "You!" The Intention; The Chapter Letter; An Acknowledgment; A Cold Fact; The New Boys; College "Pubs.," Subscribers; New Names and Correct Initials; The Conference of the Eastern Division; The Song Book; The New York Alumni; The Chicago Alumni.	
<i>The Boys of Old,</i>	72
News from the Alumni.	
<i>From the Chapters,</i>	81
<i>Delta Tau Delta in Literature,</i>	93
<i>Guff,</i>	96
<i>Book Notices and Reviews,</i>	96

THE RAINBOW

*Τίς διανοεῖται ἃ ἂν ἄλλοι τῇ ἀρετῇ
καταπραΰνῃσι, τούτων ἰσομοιρεῖν;*

VOL. XI.

CLEVELAND, O., 1 JANUARY, 1888.

NO. I.

FROM BARBARIAN TO GRECIAN.

[Being the first true and authentic account of the transition from outer barbarian darkness to inner Grecian light.]

SCENE: *A Hall in Hell.*

Rhadamanthus, as usual, on his throne, with robe, crown, scepter, and cigarette, (see ads. on the cover) which latter essential is reluctantly laid aside as the performance opens. Thro' the gloom shine phosphorescent lights from death's-heads, mystic symbols, and other inscriptions on the walls. Demons, fashionably arrayed in well-ventilated suits of red flannel, and wearing each a paper horn (and in some cases a pair of them), surround the throne. A knocking is heard without, whereat each demon, not being entirely ready for the fray, begins to skirmish about briskly and to swear softly.

RHADAMANTHUS.

(With a deep sigh, and a lingering look at the cigarette.)

"Who knocks upon the outer gate
Of this mine awful habitation?"

ARCH FIEND.

(Who, while speaking, removes a pair of E. & W. cuffs, and kicks a boxing glove under the piano.)

"A mortal youth, O sovereign great
Begs thine august consideration."

From Barbarian to Grecian.

RHAD. (*eyeing the boxing glove.*)

"A youth of earth! And by what right,
Approaches he the realms of night?"

ARCH FIEND.

"Fain would he see the light, O sovereign great and good,
Of this, the only, real, national brotherhood.
Fain would he taste our dawg, and read our mystic Scroll,
And know our mysteries, so fearful to the soul!"

RHAD. (*in easier meter.*)

"The fool knows not the boon he craves:
Many are sleeping in d-e-e-p gr-a-a-ves
For having dared to lift the veil
Before which Hell's own demons pale!"

(In the ensuing awful pause, the A. F. kicks a playful Fresh who chances to amble too near him, then thus replies:)

ARCH FIEND.

"'Tis true, dread king. And fool indeed
Is he who would our secrets read.
Mortals know not the awful gloom
That holds the land beyond the tomb."
(There is a general cry of "R-r-r-rats!")

RHAD.

"Thou Arch Fiend, hither lead this son of earth,
That I may look upon him and may see
His form and face, and read his secret thoughts.
Bold must he be, else had he never come
On such an errand to this dreadful place.
Him will we try: and if he worthy prove
To be a vassal of Hell's cruel king,
Then may he live. But if he please us not,
To your worst tortures be his body given!"

(Enter, blindfolded with a stocking, a neophyte by the name of Dubbs, who is led to the foot of the throne.)

ARCH FIEND.

"He comes, O Rex! To thee the victim comes!"

DEMONS, (*in concert.*)

"To thee, O Rhad., the awkward victim comes!"

(A pause, during which Dubbs is seen to grin.)

"Let him abandon hope! Let him abandon hope!

No more the light of day his eyes shall see!

His hour is come! His a-a-awful doom is sealed!"

RHAD.

"Attention, devils! Silence, all!

A strange step echoes thro' our hall;

Demons, attend! Your places take,

Let not a sound the silence break!"

(Except for an unimportant scuffle in the corner, and the soft music of the street-car bell outside, another horrible silence reigns.)

RHAD., (*hoarsely.*)

"Is this the neophyte—

He who would see the light?

Comes he before my sight

All unattended?"

DEMONS, (*in pretty fair concert.*)

"This is the neophyte—

Who fain would see the light;

Stands he before thy sight:

Be not offended."

ARCH FIEND.

"O Rhadamanthus, great and dread,

Thou sovereign of the voiceless dead,

Before thee stands the neophyte,

With spirit yearning for the light.

Few are his years, but thick his gall,

And hard his rind, for each and all

Of our dark caverns would he see.

Behold him, then! And if there be

One flaw, one blemish, one defect,

One sign of guile,—if thou suspect

His motives—shall he then be hurled

With torture thro' the lower world!"

(The latest initiate feels moved to remark: "Pre-e-ss, Fourth Edition, all about the death of Dubbs!")

(The L. I. is led out by the ear.)

From Barbarian to Grecian.

RHAD.

"Knows yet this neophyte his fate?"

ARCH FIEND.

"Not so, O sovereign, strong and great."

RHAD.

"Knows he the pains he must endure—
The rack, the scourge, the fires pure?"

ARCH FIEND.

"He knows them not, for who can tell
To mortal man the pangs of hell?
(Cries of "Me!" "Here!" "I can, Jim.")

RHAD.

"Hast thou yet branded on his knee
The mystic mark of E. K. D.?"

ARCH FIEND.

"Not yet: but fires are burning bright.
Red are their flames against the night!"

RHAD.

"Knows he the burdens he must bear
With groans, with wailing, with despair?"

ARCH FIEND.

"He knows that here in thy abode
Tortures abound, and that the road
To what he seeks is full of all
That can the strongest soul appall!"

(Chains clank, serpents hiss, Sophs. toot horns, and the victim 'gins to quake.)

DEMONS (*with a will*).

"Give ear, thou worm of earth,
To the words of the Arch Fiend listen.
Soon shall thy trials begin;
To the words now spoken, listen!"

ARCH FIEND (*impressively*).

"If but a word from thee shall ever fall
Of what thou hearest in this our mystic hall,
Life shall a nightmare be, of horror dread.
Aye, and when thou art numbered with the dead,

No rest, no peace, thy perjured soul shall know,
But thou shalt suffer on, while ages come and go.
Know then thy doom if from thy lips a word—
One single sound thou in this place hast heard—
To mortals come!"

RHAD.

"O youth of life, in whose bosom the strength of young manhood is
thrilling,
List to the words that I speak, or I'll break every bone in thy body.
Thou art but new to the work that this night opens broadly before
thee.
Thou knowest not the full meaning of what thou hast heard and
hast spoken.
Vows thou hast heard, and repeated—hast given oaths solemn and
binding:
Know that they all have been heard, and are registered now in my
note-book.
Sooner shall Right be made Wrong, and white-winged Truth
changed to Error,
Sooner shall day be made night, and Cosmos be transformed to
Chaos,
Sooner shall death be called life, and hell but the same as high
heaven,
Then the full force and deep meaning be taken from what—Say,
Jack Riley,
Put down them Indian clubs, and try to behave like a Christian.
I will be double-dash-blanked if I stand any more of your nonsense.
This ain't the time nor the place for gymnastics, and don't you
forget it!—
Set thou a watch, then, upon every word, every sound thou shalt
utter—
(Several chronometers are proffered the unconscious Dubbs.)
Set thou a watch on thy thoughts, nor in dreams be thy vigil
suspended.
Keep these commands, and thy pathway shall ever be strewn with
sweet flowers.
Thou shalt rejoice in the labor to which in this hour thou art
summoned.
Fail—and from that very hour for thee the bright sun shall cease
shining;

Joy shall go out of thy life; thine shall be days of deep sadness.
 Hated of men and of gods, despised by thyself and thy fellows,
 Rest shall not come with the morn, nor surcease of sorrow at
 evening.

(Cries of "Shakespeare!" The victim turns a shade paler.)

Thou shalt be haunted by day, be followed by hideous shadows,
 Girls will invite you to tea, detectives will advertise for you—

(The victim, at this point, has to be supported.)

All that thou dost shall but fail—a curse shall blight every endeavor.
 Go now thy way. Pluck up courage, and don't look so awfully
 rattled.

Two or three times it has happened that men have survived what
 we give them.

Should you succumb to the pain,—to the wheel, or the rack, or the
 thumb-screw,

I will myself tell your folks, and cremate what is left of your body.

DEMONS (*in concert, and dancing merrily around.*)

"If he betray us, if he deceive us,

Death shall his portion be!

If he deceive us, if he betray us,

A-a-a-wful his mis-i-ree.

His b-l-l-ood shall be drunk, and his bones be broken,

His bowels cast in the sea!

His tongue torn out, his limbs drawn asunder,

Dreadful his des-ti-nee!

(The weird dance continues. Somebody whistles the "Boulanger," and the
 victim writhes.)

RHAD.

"'Tis well! But—ho-o-ld! Methinks I see

A trace of secret treach-er-ee!

His face is fair, but in his mien

The mark of secret guile is seen!

Devils, stand near!

Foul shapes, appear!

Goblins, arise!

Ghouls, to your prize!

ARCH FIEND.

"List! The king speaks! Let heaven and hell be still!"

(Things are as quiet as can be expected.)

RHAD.

"Thou worm of earth, for having dared to come
Within the portals of my awful home,
From whence no mortal yet has ever gone
To tell his fellow-men what here is done,
Lost is thy hope, thy life, thy very soul,—
Here shalt thou dwell, while countless ages roll.
Hast *thou* presumed our mysteries to know?
Thoughtst thou, forsooth, in good health hence to go?
Others, before, to read our Scroll have yearned,
Many have come—but none has e'er returned!
Think not again to see thy friends or home.
Dream never more in earth's sweet fields to roam.
Henceforth to pain and torture art thou given:
Thy fearful screams shall strike the upper heaven!
All, all in vain! Oh! Knave! The time is near
When to thy sight dread monsters shall appear,
To drag thee off to agonies supreme—
To horrors strange, beside the Stygian stream.
Foul shapes are near thee, serpents hiss around—

(The Serpents here get in some effective work in their line.)

Now, even now, there comes the hideous sound
Of Hell's hot gates upon their hinges turning.

(A voice: "It's Tommy with the beer.")

"'Mid lambent flames thy flesh will soon be burning!
Worm of the earth! Thy peace is at an end!
Dire is thy lot!—Say, Tommy!—Ghouls, attend!"

(In a short intermission Thomas monopolizes the demoniacal attention.)

DEVILS (*with renewed vigor.*)

He hath deceived us! He hath betrayed us—
Death must his portion be!
He hath presumed to know our secrets—
A-a-a-*wful* his mis-i-ree!
His bl-l-lood must be drunk, and his bones be broken,
His bowels cast in the sea.
Thus shall we serve Herr Dubbs, the traitor!
Dreadful his ag-o-nee!

(A wild, weird dance is here indulged in by the crowd.)

RHAD.

“Demons, well said.
Behold your prize!
Take him to dungeons dread,
Nor heed his cries.
Soon let the victim be
Writhing in agony!
Goblins! Your duty do,
Else come the pangs to you!
Mercy and charity
With us must never be!
Ye know the penalty,
Devils,—away.”

DEMONS (*in fiendish glee.*)

“All is prepared—the fires are glowing,
Irons are ready, and burning oil!
Open his veins,—let his blood be flowing
Into the cauldrons where waters boil!
Pull out his nails, and upon the altar
Crush we his bones, while he howls with pain.
Out with his eyes, while his false lips falter
Prayers for mercy,—but vain, all vain!”

(Exeunt omnes, clamantes, vociferantes, et “Mulligan Guards” canentes. In deepest Tartarus the victim undergoes tortures ineffable. His trial of fire and water at an end, there is a return to the Judgment Hall.)

ARCH FIEND.

“Rhaddy, the thing is done! And Dubbs’s remains are before you.
He hath been branded with ice, hath sat on the glowing grid-iron,
Climbed the greased pole, and attempted to climb the aerial ladder,
Swung between heaven and earth (like old Socrates in his basket),
Cursing, the while, and reviling the day he consented to join us.
He hath lost part of his hair, and patches of skin are now missing,
Yet his ordeal was quite mild—but few of his bones have been broken.
Gaze at him now, and pass out, if it please you, the shining court-plaster.
Give me the arnica, lint, and the bandages—all that is needful,
That I may patch him together, and send him hence, loudly rejoicing
For that his life has been spared: tho’ that’s about all we have left him.”
(Amid howls, the victim is dragged off for repairs.)

RHADAMANTHUS.

"When the patching is completed,
Devils, from your labors rest.
This new Grecian, duly greeted
As a brother,—being dressed
In a garb that more becomes him
Will, no doubt, wish to invest
Something in our entertainment.
(We must have the very best—
Or his troubles are not ended;
Tell him this). And with a zest
Enter now into the revels
That have proven you true devils.

(Enter on crutches, the victim. He is greeted affectionately.)

Oh! Here comes our new-made brother
Well braced up. Let me suggest
That we now adjourn to Fritz's——"

ALL (*in perfect concert, and starting for the door*),

"Come now, Rhad., give us a rest!"

THE PHILOSOPHY OF HISTORY.

C. E. JEFFERSON, OF OHIO WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY.

We have followed the light of Nature, and it has left us in night. We have had ages of faith, but they have ended in skepticism. We have listened to Reason, but Reason deceives, and, as it has stepped along the centuries with all the bearing of a god, it has either taken possession of the temples Intuition has reared, or, ashamed of its sluggishness, has hurried on ahead to build fanciful castles, only to have them overtoppled when Experience came up.

And so, to-day, we have a new philosophy—the philosophy of Experience. History, but yesterday an idle tale, becomes an Epic, a Prophecy, a Bible.

Like a pictured page it lies, with its hieroglyphic characters traced over the continents and years, to be read with ever-deepening meaning by the succeeding generations of men.

Materialism has tried to read it, but her blind eyes cannot make out the celestial sentences, and all she sees is Philosophy, Climate, Diet. I know that Nature is strong. I know that the skies lend their

tints to man's thoughts; that the snows as they fall drop their flakes in the blood; that the plash of fountains, and the songs of birds, and the roar of seas, are woven into his life; and that he has come across the centuries, buffeted by the elements and colored by the zones—but "there is a *spirit* in man," and that spirit is stronger than winds and waves. A nation is made by its instincts, and its instincts come from God. Dark and deep they lie, down under all the creeds, and codes, and literatures, ever restless, ever rising, silent and resistless as the swell of seas; struggling for expression in the deeds of great men, bubbling up in empires with varying strength and attainment, always crying in some new voice of humanity, always grasping for that eternal truth which flows around this planet and the worlds—call it Nature, call it religion, call it reason, I tell you it is *instinct* that is moving and guiding the world.

Each instinct is a want, and the first want is protection. But the gods are too far away. They cannot speak, they cannot save. Man bows before his chief, his priest, his statesman—obeys him while he lives, and remembers him when he is dead. This, I take it, is the second great historic force—this looking back, this remembering, this imitating.

Thought never dies. Not all the iconoclasm of the rough, rude years can blot out beauty once conceived. The atmosphere contains the songs and prayers and dreams of all the dead. For this reason mixed races have always led the world. Different streams of blood unite and mingle, and lose their ancient color and character, but the old traditions, and rhymes, and lights of golden ages, still float above the stream, and, uniting and blending, form prettier stories and sweeter harmonies of a nobler civilization. The world does not go round and round—it goes right on to the light! Listen to that, Fatalism, muttering your "unchangeable law of an endless cycle." Listen to that, Pessimism, shivering and whimpering in the silence where empires went down in the eddies. Let them sink, their spirit lives. Let them vanish, the race remains. Nations may come and nations may go, but humanity rolls on forever. Its great heart is not satisfied, its great brain does not know enough, and all the thoughts of the ages, eager to clasp hands with the thoughts to come, are trooping at its heels driving it onward, and the world *must* go on.

And yet man has free-will. There are nations wrecked and sunken—they said "We won't go on." There is a line of skeletons across the continents, and every night their old toothless jaws keep chattering to the stars, "The wages of sin is *not* death." Ask you

whence the world's ruins? They are the organic forms of civilization upon which Conservatism sat, dreaming of eternal rest, while the swift tides of thought rose high and strong, and a shriek and a roar were all that told that an epoch had passed away. Man may pile up barriers, but he cannot stem the ocean. He may forge chains, but he cannot bind the stars. He may attempt it for a few thousand years, but arms of flesh grow weary, and human hearts break, and Experience and Intuition kneel down together before the Unchangeable, the Unshackled, the Eternal.

Upon its conception of this Unseen, this Fate, this God, a nation's character and growth depend. India sought him in a vast abstraction; Egypt in the reptiles and stars; but Greece studied Humanity instead of Divinity, and found God in the heart of man. That is the beginning of the world. Twenty centuries are builded on "Know Thyself." The worm becomes a God, and Modern History writes his metamorphosis. At Athens he could not see beyond the city gates, and all the people went to Rome. At Rome he took the world in his arms, but all he taught was, "*I am a ROMAN.*" He knew no individual. The State was all. He lived in public. He had no home. The world had centralized too soon. God's hammer fell! and when from the wreck the individual arose, born of Order, Liberty, and Love, the Reformation, strong with the strength of Heaven, stood up and gave him a conscience.

Oh, we go fast when we walk with the gods! The winds rushed down from the mountain and out to the sea, shrieking, "I will work for you;" and the old black devils that had lurked in the caverns came trembling to kneel at the feet of their lord; and the lightning ran round the white track of the heavens, hissing "What shall I say?" and the spray of the billows leaped into the engines and shouted, "Come on!" and barriers, walls, deserts, gorges, mountains, oceans—vanished.

It was morning. Face to face the nations stood—a moment gazed—then spoke—spoke one word—unconsciously it fell—fell from the heart—from heaven it fell—BROTHER. Religion heard it and crawled out from the cloister. Literature heard it, and glorified common life. Government heard it, and down from the turrets and thrones she came to lift into name and place the nameless people. That explains to-day. There is always power when God stirs the deeps. Music is always fullest when all the chords are struck. Latent energies multiplied by centuries are almighty when the fetters fall. They are fallen. Every man is Moses standing amid the

thunders of Sinai. Every man is Luther, determined to say, "I am my priest," tho' the devils hoot. Every man is Descartes, and in the consciousness of the mind's freedom stands over against all tradition, all dogma, all opinion, all knowledge. It is the central idea, the strength, the glory of these modern times—this individuality: not the barren individuality of India; not the lawless individuality of France, which, robed in fire, we named the French Revolution, but the individuality which, conscious of the eternal relations of each to all and all to each, recognizes the divinity of man, and the brotherhood of men, the meaning of right and the demands of duty; and which, fearlessly and boldly, in the face of the world and before high Heaven, knows and utters no prouder words than these, "I AM A MAN."

Standing in the silence of this hour, with the past spread out before us, let the old questions come.

Is there a plan in history? Read it in the foot-prints across burning marl and jagged rock. Read it as the flames of war have painted it on the heavens. Read it on the graves of the centuries which have gone down with their toiling, struggling, praying millions, illumined by the light of the promise, "Ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free."

Is there an avenging king of kings? I see ruins out there; silent fountains, shattered thrones, mouldering palaces, deserted cities. The lizard cannot tell why, and the owl does not know; but as the dumb, gaunt columns cast their shadows out over the sand, they trace in weird outline, "Vengeance is mine, I will repay."

Is there hope for the future? Listen to the wind. It is up on the mountain, it is out upon the sea. It is wandering over old battle-fields. It is toying with skulls. It is mourning at trenches where peasants are buried; it is moaning round the sepulchres of kings. It is crying in the darkness where the light of eyes went out. From old eternities it has come; across the oceans and ages, and into the ears of the continent it whispers a message from beyond the Death-Kingdoms, "There shall be war no more."

Is there one God? Buddha lies by the Ganges; Osiris, by the Nile; Odin, beneath the ice-bergs; Jupiter, by the tomb of Rome. One by one they have fallen as the mind of man has risen. Prostrate in the sands and snows and flowers they are sleeping away the ages while the tides of men roll onward—thro' the ever-widening seasons they are lying hushed and palsied by the words of Him who said, "*I am the truth*;" and thro' the light which they foretold would come to men, their sightless eyes are gazing on that

"Far off divine event
To which the whole creation moves."

THE IDEA OF FRATERNITY.

To him who studies the page of history heedless of the principles unfolded in ethics and philosophy, what a picture does historic humanity present! A wild, warring, struggling horde of savage men, grinding each other through the murderous mills of death. Though at intervals there may have been rifts in the clouds, and the star of hope may have sent a few kindly rays—the storm was ever on, and unreined ambition and uncontrolled passion became the agents, while man became the instrument.

Upon the very first page of human history we read how the first family was polluted with murder, and from this time down to the present, what "torrents of silent and inglorious blood have glutted thirsty sands and colored driven snows." How have human beings been enslaved and misguided by the misconceptions of their own natures! He who was created a little lower than the angels had become lower than the beast of the field. Could the Divine will have been more successfully prevented?

Is it safe to hope for a brotherhood to be brought from such a universe of antagonism? "Let not the pessimist despair." Let him rather turn his eyes from the black record of history toward his own soul, the interpreter of history. The fact that what is true for one man is true for all men, is demonstrated by our daily experience. Man has only to commune with his brother to learn how completely their purposes are one.

The golden thread of God's providence, penetrating "the mazy labyrinths of the past" buried amid the fallen nations, now rises like a star, reveals the vast possibilities of human attainment, and proclaims the brotherhood of man. At no time in the world's history has the idea of brotherhood so grasped the human soul and the human understanding as in the present age—the age of diffusion, expansion and universality—the result of all preceding time.

To what causes shall we attribute this change in the relations of men one to another? Can it be that men of a later day are endowed with a later-day nature? Nay; rather let us consider it only the development of the nature and power with which the first man was endowed. When there is a great and grand movement in the forces of nature, bringing forth results only to be experienced, we know that the causes must be as great and grand, as were the results. So with the great and grand movements tending toward the establishment of universality among men.

Whatever man may accomplish for bettering his condition, armed with the culture of the arts and sciences, must be small in comparison with the fruits of philosophical thought and teaching. Here he learns of his own soul, the grandest creation of God. He learns of its "powers, laws and ends." The one principle which stands forth above all others in relation to universal brotherhood is that of abstract rights. Not the gift of society, or of any body of men, but gifts of the Creator indissolubly bound up with our moral nature. In the order of events, they precede society and render it possible. As soon as man becomes conscious of duty, a kindred consciousness of a right to do what duty enjoins arises. Rights are the necessary correlation of duties; they must stand or fall together. Without the destruction of his nature can man destroy the idea of duty? no more can he eradicate the idea of rights which the oppression of ages has never wholly stifled. This is the principle which is to work out the problem of a universal brotherhood. As it renders society possible, so it is built into the very foundation upon which the soundest moralists have reared the structure of our social duty.

Although we do not understand the worth of man as we ought, yet the idea of humanity, the importance of man as man, is spreading silently but none the less surely. A faint consciousness of it has seized the public mind. The doctrine that every human being should have the power and affection of a man is taking its place as the highest social truth. Slowly the barriers of prejudice are crumbling to the dust. Aristocracies whose beginnings are shrouded in the mystery of the past are slowly passing away. The tendencies of all human institutions are toward universality.

As the avalanche descending from the mountain height, acquiring momentum as it advances on its course, rushes down bearing destruction to every object which opposes it, so this principle planted in the soul has acquired momentum, and will soon sweep over the earth. When the idea of brotherhood shall have been disseminated, there will be an age to which the golden ages so delightfully pictured by the poets will scarcely bear comparison. In this age all will not be lowered to a plane conformable to man's misconception, but elevated to an aristocracy to which whosoever will may come. An aristocracy which shall have for its object the advancement of the means of self-culture, of progress in knowledge and virtue, the establishment of the happiness, health and comfort of man.

In this age "the scientist who lays bare the hidden forces of nature; the philosopher who wanders in the mysterious labyrinths of his own

soul; the minister of God who bears aloft the torch of the world; the statesman who keeps watch in the temple of liberty; the poet who soars away to the far off realms of his imagination," will all sit in council, as it were, cherishing one purpose—the establishing of the universal brotherhood; a brotherhood which shall endure to eternity; a brotherhood as high as heaven, as broad as the universe, and penetrating to the uttermost depths of the soul; a brotherhood which shall have for its objects the elevating of the race and the establishing of the kingdom of heaven upon earth.

AN ENGLISH HEAD-MASTER.

The noblest thing a man can be is a noble man. Upon this truth was based the whole career of Dr. Arnold. I do not wish to hold him up as a perfect man and a model for us all, but simply to glean from his life some thoughts, for our own living and acting. There has been only one *perfect* character, since the world began to be.

Arnold's was not a remarkable life; it was that of a scholar and a teacher—of a studious, earnest, Christian man. We may not find in it food for that deep awe or enthusiastic worship, which we bestow upon our favorites in history, but rather for quiet admiration and sober thought. At twelve, a scholar of Winchester college; at nineteen, a graduate of Oxford; at twenty-four, a teacher of young men, in the little village of Laleham; from thirty-three, until his death, head-master of Rugby;—this is the simple outline of his life. But it was a grand life—a life of honest work—a life of steady growth and certain development from its beginning to its close. The transition from the shy, indolent boy at Winchester, to the disputatious, but honest and generous youth at Oxford—from the studious, but unsettled young man at Laleham, to the broad, scholarly, noble man at Rugby—is identical with his growth out of weakness, into strength—out of uncertainty, into confidence—out of error, into truth. For his path from boyhood to manhood, was not always flower-strewn. That tremulous, eager questioning into our origin, our being, and our destiny, which causes so many doubts and fears in honest seekers for the light to-day, took possession of Arnold, the youth, and caused in him the same anxiety. But his views became only the more lofty and fixed; and his growth was in nowise checked by the struggle. Perhaps it was the knowledge of his own former weakness

and endeavor, that made him more tolerant and hopeful of others, when he had attained to the strong manhood of his maturity.

We know Arnold best by his work at Rugby; here he spent the last fourteen years of his life; here we see his character at its best. Arnold of Rugby, was a different man from Arnold of Laleham, or of Oxford. He came to his work here, after the clouds of doubt had rolled away, when he had become settled in his opinions, and when the change from youth to manhood was complete. He brought to it a mind thoroughly disciplined by his study at Oxford, and his teaching at Laleham—lofty views of the possibilities of life—and a strength of character that enabled him to endure the hostility and censure that generally attend the beginning of a great undertaking. He had need of all his powers, for the task before him was difficult. At the time of his election to the head-ship of Rugby, England had learned that her public school system was most defective, and the Liberals had begun to discuss measures for its improvement; but no man had yet dared to undertake the task of eradicating the evils that existed, for to do so meant opposition, calumny, and perhaps defeat. Thoughtful people looked with surprise at the boldness of this quiet man, who came to establish a new system of instruction at Rugby, and whose friends had predicted that he would “change the face of education in all England.” But opposition came and was bravely met; calumny came, and was endured; and when the battle of years was done, victory came, and honor with it;—for Thomas Arnold had made Rugby the first classical school in England. And more than this; into the sluggish life-current of these schools, he had infused some of his own healthy energy; and the result was a reform, as radical as it was beneficial—for it is felt in England to-day.

It was not alone the thoughtfulness of his instruction, that made his work so effective, nor the strict obedience to rules that he exacted. It was ARNOLD himself—the man, more than the teacher. Whether in the school itself, or in the permanent effects, the picture we have before us is not Rugby, but ARNOLD. To his sterling qualities of heart as well as brain—to the grandly simple and pure life that he lived, must we attribute, in great measure, his marvelous success. The boys of Rugby knew that he was no pretender—he lived his theories. He aimed to make of life a religion, and of religion a life; and this was his support, when the dark cloud of popular disfavor hung over him, until actual results proved the wisdom of his plans, and the skill of their execution. In his school he exemplified his theology and his philosophy. He roused in every boy a sense of personal honor

and responsibility, by what he was, as much as by what he did. He stamped on Rugby the seal of his own individuality, and his pupils at Oxford and Cambridge were known for their honest manliness, as well as for their scholarship and capacity for solid thought. No servile imitation of their master was encouraged by him. It was required that they should be men; that they should act and think honestly; and that they should blend with independence that modesty which always accompanies power. The spirit which he aroused is in Rugby yet. He based his work upon principles that did not perish with him, for they are eternal. His clear, ringing voice echoed in the memory of his pupils long after they had gone out of his immediate influence—still rebuking the mean and unmanly—still supporting the right and the true.

No feature of his character is more singular than the importance he attached to the spirit of devotion to work, for he placed it even among the virtues. He had no one-sided enthusiasm for a favorite study, but a firm belief that work is the appointed calling of man upon earth, and that upon its right performance depends his eternal future. He was more laborious, as a student, than any boy at Rugby, and at the same time his life was an emphatic denial of the common notion of the profound scholar—that he must be a recluse, taking no part in the restless activity of common affairs around him. Notwithstanding the press of his school-duties, he did an amount of work in literature, in history, and in politics that seems almost beyond the power of man. Into all this he carried that manly earnestness and truthfulness that so characterize him. Truth was his idol; and never did worshiper bow before shrine with greater reverence. He plunged into English politics, turbulent then, as now. He caught the spirit of theological discussion with which the universities were agitated. But such a man could not be a mere partisan; and no party, church or civil, might call him its adherent. He grappled with that question which has so long vexed the world of politics—the proper relations of church and state; and of all solutions, his is perhaps the most striking and suggestive. Granting that in his zeal and earnestness he sometimes stumbled, we must admit that he has presented to our imagination lofty and pure ideas of what a state may be. He wished to make church and state identical; he wished to see a government—not based on a few quotations from Holy Writ, rashly chosen and rashly applied,—but permeated with the grand spirit of the book of books. A church identical with a state—a state with a church. Truly a Utopia; how long shall the world wait for a realization of it?

We can not escape the direct appeal which a pure life like that of Arnold makes to us. His career was one long effort to obey the spirit of the command which the old Hebrew King gave to his illustrious son, "Be thou strong therefore, and show thyself a man." Replete with wisdom and power, that exhortation has lost nothing in the flight of centuries. Men have sounded the depths of Grecian and German philosophy to find the true principles of life; but what better have Plato and Kant for us than is included in this behest of royal David to his son? That is the grandest philosophy which teaches us to live. "Think of living," says Goethe. To Arnold, life meant earnest endeavor—manly independence—Christian integrity; and it should mean just as much to each of us in this later generation. No wonder that at his death strong men wept like children; no wonder that his loss was considered a national calamity.

Why are we so slow to learn the perfect truth he strove to teach—that genuine manhood is the basis of the life to be—the grandest thing to which we can aspire? Perhaps it is because we have not yet fully learned the old, old lesson of our own insignificance. When that is done, we shall not need a sad-eyed Dante to read and interpret our lives for us. When we begin deeply to feel, as Arnold felt, that whatever we may say or do to-day, to-morrow we may be floating upon the Silent Sea; that whatever we may become while we live, the riding of the death-angel will forever be as fierce and far as now;—then only shall we begin to live aright; then only will the lives of noble men have for us their right significance.

"LIFTING."

"Legislation was adopted which will henceforth prevent the initiation of active, and even of former members of other Greek letter fraternities, whether they have chapters at the particular college in question or not. This action places Delta Tau Delta on record (if indeed such action on its part is necessary at all), as distinctly opposed to the practice of "lifting,"—so common at many of our colleges and an abominable practice,—which has done so much to cast discredit upon the fraternity system of those colleges. It is but fair and proper, therefore, that, after having assured other fraternities of its good faith toward them in the matter of individual membership, it adopts legislation to protect its own members

against the advances of other fraternities less sensitive of its honor than itself."—*Rainbow*, Oct., 1886.

Careful study shows that within the last few years all the fraternity journals have complained of this practice more than at any previous period in their history. This is especially true of the Western fraternities. Eastern men enter a college where their fraternity does not exist, and retain their loyalty in spite of their isolation. In the West, it would seem as though the opposite were the case. Many Eastern fraternities seem to have no scruples whatever against initiating members of other fraternities, and think they have done a praise-worthy thing if they have induced a man to disregard the vows he has taken.

We are thankful that we live and have our being in a fraternity which has already taken advanced steps in this matter and states in strong terms that she will initiate no former member of any Greek letter fraternity. Delta Tau Delta holds that if a man is willing to leave the fraternity he first joined, is willing to disregard his oath, he is unworthy to bear the name of "Delta," and that he would, as a rule, be as willing to break the vows made to her. It is unfortunate that no more of the larger fraternities have come to regard this matter in its true light. It has been our observation that the men who leave the fraternity they first joined to go to another are usually not the best men, or those on account of whose absence the fraternity is made to suffer much loss. Delta Tau Delta has been very fortunate in this regard, and has lost but few good men. Yet she *has* lost some, and there must have been reasons for their action. What these reasons were we are unable to say. There can be but two causes for such actions. The fault may lie in the *man himself*, or it may be the fault of the chapter.

No remedy can be given when the man himself is to blame, except that we must heed still more carefully the old saying that has almost become a fraternity adage, "We must exercise still greater care in the selection of members." There are two or three reasons why the chapter may be to blame. First, it may be that there is a lack of training in the chapter. The disgrace resting upon a man who has shown no regard for his vow, by leaving the fraternity, should be plainly set before every new frater. "Let every member of his chapter consider it a matter of duty and a point of honor to see that there is no back-sliding, that no disgrace may blot the fair name of his chapter." A second fault of the chapter lies in the peculiar way in which a man is left to his own devices.

A frater upon leaving his chapter home to attend college in another institution where we have no chapter, is, if letters written to him by his brothers in the chapter be an indication of remembrance, nearly forgotten. Perhaps, at the beginning of the year, he receives a letter from one of the officials of his chapter, or of the fraternity at large. Aside from this, in many cases he hears nothing from his chapter, or indeed his fraternity again during the year. He becomes lonely and imagines that he is regarded of little account, and that he is forgotten by his fraters. "For," he thinks, "the boys must know how I feel here alone, where I have no particular friends, and would certainly write to me and keep me posted in the workings of the chapter, in whose welfare I am as much interested as they themselves, if they cared for me." It may be that just at this point he is approached by the members of a fraternity which has a chapter in the institution, is asked to join them, and is offered advantages which he is well aware he can obtain in no other way than by accepting the offer. He is lonely, he is discouraged. These new friends make everything pleasant for him, and he feels the need of companionship. He weighs the advantages and the disadvantages. He sees on the one hand that he will be disgraced in the eyes of his old chapter, by whom already he seems to be forgotten; while on the other, he obtains friends and influence by which he can rise to heights that he can not possibly reach without such aid. He is persuaded, and joins them. While every loyal fraternity man condemns his action, must we not admit that he was sorely tempted; must we not admit that his chapter, his fraternity, and his every brother was, to some extent, responsible? What can be done that such disgraces may not fall upon our chapters? Is there *no* way by which this disgrace can be avoided?

The reader might be led to think that we are sympathizing with the man "lifted." Be not deceived. We wished only to show the position in which a fraternity man entering a college is placed. No word is strong enough to condemn the man who allows himself to be "lifted." A man who has not the moral stamina and the honor to keep his vow; a man who, for the sake of a little popularity, for the sake of a little financial gain, is willing to break the most solemn and sacred oath, should be shunned by all true fraternities. May the time soon come when all fraternities will look at this matter in the same light, and this custom forever be done away with. What then shall we do, what shall be our policy for the future?

First, let us be more careful in our selection of men; let each

and every chapter determine to be more active and energetic; let us pay more attention to those who are attempting to establish new chapters and to chapters recently established. Finally, let there be a uniform method of correspondence between chapters, and let each chapter look more carefully after the interests of the fraternity, by establishing a regular system of correspondence with the alumni, and undergraduates who may be absent.

E. A. EDMONDS, E., '90.

THE MORAL WEAKNESS OF A GREAT MAN.

No just estimate of a man can be formed by his contemporaries. Unreasoning partisanship and envious rivalry forbid it; blind admiration and set opposition make it impossible. Only in after years, when time has weakened these fierce prejudices, and blotted out these intense opinions, can the historian arrive at anything like fair judgment. Fortunate the man whose character and motives can stand the impartial, though exacting analysis of subsequent centuries; for of all tests, this is the most trying.

The electric light of nineteenth century investigation reveals some curious anomalies, and shows the gilding of many idols. Under its white light, black spots appear, of whose existence we never dreamed. Philosophers are but fools in masquerade; Hypocrisy speaks from the pulpit; Corruption sits at the bar of judgment; Folly speaks through the masque of wisdom, and honest men are brilliant knaves. Those whom we thought deserving praise, merit condemnation; the great man after all is only notorious. Indeed, only before comparatively a few names of all the world's celebrities can the adjective *great* be written; for genius is too frequently accompanied with grave defects, and the possible lost in the real.

Perhaps there is no more pitiable spectacle held up for the consideration of modern readers than the life and character of Francis Bacon, a strange combination of wisdom and folly, of generosity and meanness, of the most exalted and the most debased attributes possible to human nature. Seldom, indeed, does so rarely endowed a man appear on the world's stage. Yet never in all the records of the race did a man so prostitute his transcendent genius to selfish ends; never did one so utterly fail to realize the ideal of uprightness, honor, and nobility of character that his wonderful abilities promised.

A man possessed of great natural gifts must take into consideration

that, by the very fact of his superiority, he is a leader, a teacher of his fellow beings, and as such, must curb desire, must check inclination, must be consistent and guarded in his conduct; for in just such degree as he is able to distinguish between justice and injustice, right and wrong, shall he be censured for his short-comings.

Bacon was centuries in advance of his time in his judgment on questions of law and justice; but he went backward; revived the discarded torture as a means of securing testimony; sold decisions with no appearance of shame, and subverted the dignities of his high office to gratify the weakest, the most frivolous, the most contemptible of human characteristics—personal vanity. Reprehensible and servile as was his nature, weak and unjust in principle and action, his unapproachable mental attainments might recommend him to charity, but that he stands convicted of a crime than which nothing is blacker in all the category of human transgression—that of ingratitude and betrayal. Gratitude, constancy, and faith, these are divine qualities, and gross violation of them is only possible by one who is mean and depraved beyond the expression of words. But the man who revolutionized philosophy, who could theorize on right, truth, and goodness, and lift the soul from the dark and trammelled cares of life to the exalted heights of inspiration, is guilty of this. I refer to his action in regard to the trial and condemnation of the unfortunate Essex.

Whatever may have been the faults of this ill-starred nobleman, he certainly possessed, in a marked degree, a love for all that was great, and noble, and beautiful. Though brilliant, dashing, impulsive, he was capable of absolutely unselfish attachments; was at once sincere and noble, magnanimous and brave. He stood by Bacon through the dark hours of his early life; espoused his cause, when even relatives turned away; exerted all his great influence at court for the preferment of his friend. Failing to secure him an official appointment, he presented him with a large and valuable estate at Twickenham, lest he should be discouraged; and this, as Bacon himself said, "with so kind and noble circumstances as that the manner was worth more than the matter." We shall see how such substantial friendship was requitted. When the light of Essex's fortune had gone out, and the unhappy man was on trial for his life; when all the flatterers and fair-weather friends of his fortune had left him, he looked for a sympathetic champion in Bacon, whose marvelous powers as a jurist were attracting wide-spread attention. But no! Essex's cause was unpopular, and Bacon, after making a feeble attempt in his behalf, saw such a course would injure him, and prove detrimental to his ambition. He therefore joined his enemies,

and began that prosecution, which, had it been his only fault, was sufficient to blacken his memory forever. Passive silence would have been culpable enough in his case, but he must concentrate all his unrivaled powers as an advocate, and his marvelous gifts of oratory, to procure the conviction of his fallen benefactor.

From his depraved condition we expect the savage to disfigure the body of his fallen foe, and offer it every indignity his brutal nature suggests, but what excuse is there for the author of the "*Instauratio Magna*," and "*De Augmentis*," when he seeks to defile the memory of a man whose death he sought without cause, and who was to him all one mortal can be to another—a faithful, true, helpful, and practical friend.

It is hard to believe, but nevertheless it is true, that shortly after the Earl's execution, Bacon wrote "A Declaration of the Practices and Treasons attempted and committed by Robert Earl of Essex." One excuse for this act was that he was in need of money; another that he simply did what was desired of him; but neither of them is sufficient to relieve him from the contempt he so justly deserves. Incredible as these things seem, they are unquestioned and unpardonable facts; unequaled in their enormity and depravity, sullyng a name that might have shone with unrivaled lustre; causing condemnation to usurp the place of honor, and contempt that of respect.

H. A. P.

A POET'S LIFE: AND ITS MEANING.

PERCY BYSSHE SHELLEY.

When a man has made himself a power in any direction; when he has caused other men to do more and better thinking; when he has left to the coming years a heritage of valuable thoughts,—something more can be gathered from the study of his life than mere common-places—something more than the time-honored exhortations to industry, honesty, and faith.

The discussion of Shelley's merits as poet and man has been renewed in the last few years; it has resulted in giving him a higher place in our literature than he has hitherto occupied. But it has dealt more with his weird philosophy and strange religious notions than with the man himself. It is a peculiar feature in the consideration of his life that most of our interest centers in the errors with which it was filled, and which are mirrored in the philosophy of his poetry. His

strong individuality so pervaded all that he said and did that from a right knowledge of the man's character we might almost anticipate his peculiar religious and philosophical notions. What he was he thought and sang. Only a poem can describe his poetry aright,—his poetry and his philosophy are alike fitful, dreamy, weird. In his life we seek in vain for the beginning, middle, and end of a uniform work; he was a mystery to himself, and therefore to other men.

To glean directly from such a life guiding principles for every-day action; to find the good and commendable in such a mass of wayward obstinacy and error, may indeed be difficult. But life-lessons are learned not only from what men are, but also from what they are not; that of Shelley is suggestive; it is comprehensive; it is real.

We have learned a lesson when we clearly see that with all the beauty of his dainty, sweet, melodious song, this man was far from being a faultless character, and that many of his opinions on religion and morality are destitute of solidity and real worth. No amount of melody and grace in his poems can blot out that in them which is plainly wrong. Grant to him his place as a nature-lover, as a worshiper of the beautiful, and as skilled in poetic art; but concede, too, that he can never be followed as a model in the building of a man. Shelley is not the only star that has appeared in the intellectual sky, to dazzle and bewilder us; examples are not confined to his time or to his nation. It is easy to go into raptures over such a man, and such poetry; and there are men who reverence Shelley as an oracle of wisdom and truth. And so we sometimes feel impelled to give unqualified admiration and approval to men, like him, of transcendent genius in some one direction, and to ignore all else that the mask of brilliancy may conceal. It is indeed an old warning that of caution, but we seem to be as much in need of it now as ever before. Now, as always, the slow, the solid, the substantial, attract little attention, seem to be commonplace, and are appreciated only when the scales of infatuation fall from men's eyes. Never was there a louder call than now for caution and vigilance against plausible theories, whether in scientific research, in philosophical investigation, or in the affairs of business and every-day life. It is especially the scholar's duty to observe this caution and to discover whatever there may be of error and wrong beneath each fair exterior. This may be entirely consistent with just appreciation of whatever is good in things new, and with fair treatment of their advocates. Enthusiasm is a power, but it can have its legitimate influence in the world's work only when caution and prudence guide and support it. Not long ago the Swinburne and Rossetti school of critics

declared Shelley "the first English poet since Shakespeare." But Wordsworth is Nature's poet yet; and we seldom hear "Queen Mab" or the "Prometheus Unbound" compared with "The Tempest" or "Hamlet."

In Shelley we have one of our best examples of a man eminently unpractical, not in harmony with his time. Let us not contrast the practical with the purely theoretical, which is the firm basis upon which our sternly practical rests, but with the fanciful in which Shelley loved to float, and in which his whole life was spent. After every call for more of the *practical* in our institutions of learning, the common sense of which must be clear to every thinker, arises thoughtless inveighing against the purely theoretical on which it must stand. It is the old cry against higher education generally. But France saw a time filled with the spirit in which Shelley lived and wrote, and she has lived long enough to see the results of it. We are by no means free from the dangers of mysticism, but we are far less likely to be carried away by them than was the generation in which he lived. The general spirit and tendency of this time of dollars and cents is against them; and for this reason, if for no other, the reading of Shelley will not have the universally pernicious effects that have been ascribed to it. Not many men will care to follow in the footsteps of Shelley, the man, for the all-powerful reason that it doesn't pay to do so. He is one of those men whom we look at and admire, but do not care to imitate. Far more tangible results are gained in that which we vaguely call the world, by being a man among men, than by living apart from them, as he did, in an atmosphere of fancy and of dreams.

The critics have treated Shelley as mercilessly as they did his friend Byron; no flaw in his life, his character, or his poetry has escaped censure. It does not surprise us that he has sometimes been greatly misrepresented. He has been charged with an influence so entirely for evil that many men shun his poetry as a hated thing. Even thinking men have been slow to see that no system of religion, or of mental or moral philosophy that has been developing for centuries, constantly losing the false and retaining the true; no great institution with a history behind it, is in danger of being overthrown suddenly by the influence of one man's opinions, or can be injured by the searching examination to which he subjects it. True science, true religion and true philosophy are safe from such attacks. But agitation bears good fruits sometimes; Shelley's labors certainly secured better reasoning, if they did not overthrow belief. As he made his time more poetical, so he helped to make it more tolerant; and nothing is more cheering than to

consider the difference between the first and last quarters of this century in regard to the manner in which men of marked individuality are treated. The world is certainly moving; and here is a lesson of hope, of confidence, and of faith in the permanence of the good.

This man was the friend of Byron and Keats—of Leigh Hunt and Charles Lamb. He mingled much evil with much beauty, and some lasting good. Himself a realized Ariel, he left to English literature some of its daintiest, sweetest songs. He affords us one more example of early but unsymmetrical development; one more proof that earnestness and thoughtfulness are not incompatible with youth. Let no man try to make Shelley's thinking harmonize with any system: the attempt is vain. Let no man try to excuse in him that which is erroneous, tending to wrong thought or careless decisions on the most weighty of subjects. But we may heed all pleas for fairness, breadth and freedom—not license—from whatever source they come. People are beginning to allow themselves to see the beauty of Shelley's verse, however great their hatred of his religious doctrines. In the sweetness of his "Cloud" or "The Sky-lark," "The Sensitive Plant" or "The West Wind," they forget the short-comings of the man. Patience and forbearance may be a part of our life-lesson. Progress comes from effort; breadth comes from thought. So long as men think, so long will they err, and fall by the way; just so long will they strive, as this poet did, to reach not only the unknown, but also what Lowell has called "the unknowable." The effort may broaden them and cause them to advance; and we by no means surrender our right to reason, when we confess

"We have but faith—we cannot know,
For knowledge is of things we see."

MODERN GREEK.

Critical examination of the language spoken in Greece to-day gives some surprising results. There has been no revolution in the language since the time of the best poets, philosophers and orators. Greece herself has undergone many changes; her language is substantially the same. It has indeed suffered; many foreign words have been introduced. But there has never been a time when some did not speak Greek with a fair approach to Attic purity. Greek has never been dead since Homer's time. Grammatical forms have been vulgarized; there have been some changes in the forms of syntax; but there have

been no important changes in pronunciation, except, perhaps, the loss of the rough breathing.

Towards the close of the last century was begun a systematic attempt to purify the present Greek, and to restore it to the position it held at the time of Athens in her prosperity. It was desired to recall the old forms—to restore the obsolete words of classic Greek; for this purpose various schools were established, intended to arouse the Greek mind from its stupor, and to prepare the way for the civil regeneration of the nation. The leading spirit in this enterprise was Adamantios Koraes. From that time there has been a steady improvement; the best writers of Modern Greece proudly claim that there is but *one* Greek language; and their style justifies the claim. This would be universally admitted if we would allow to the Greeks, as to other nations, the right of regulating their own pronunciation.

A. N. Arnold makes an interesting comparison of the ancient and modern Greek, taking for this purpose the closing paragraph of the Olympian Oration, delivered by Philippos Joannas, on the second anniversary of the modern Olympiads, in June of 1870. The results are surprising; in this paragraph, of the fifty verbs used, every one is found in Liddell and Scott's *Lexicon*, only four differing in form from the ancient Greek; of seventy-five or eighty nouns, all but one are found in Liddell and Scott's; of fifty adjectives, all but one are found; all nouns and adjectives are declined as in the old grammars; two particles differed from the classical usage, both contracted from older Greek forms—so slight is the difference between the Greek of 400 B. C. and A. D. 1870.

THE MISTAKES OF A JEW.

For some months the *North American Review* has entertained its readers with a series of articles written by representative men of different religions of the world, giving a reason "for the faith that is in them." In the October number, one of these articles answers the question: "Why am I a Jew?" It is written by the learned Dr. Pereira Mendes, and is an argument by a Jew and for the Jew. Were elegance of rhetoric and scope of learning a test of argument, one would be compelled to grant the Jewish faith a vindication. The effort is entirely defensive, but masterly. Through it all the writer breathes that spirit of pride of race and ancestry so characteristic of a Son of Israel. He brings all resources to his aid in answering this

question. Into history's treasure-mine he plunges, and from her hidden gems selects the choicest: which, arranged by his master hand, reflect the light and learning of the past on the despised Jew. When necessary he draws from the stores of philosophy with the ease of a Plato. His objective point seems to be to show that the Jew was, is, and will be "the light of the world." Christianity, as is natural, is made the target for his darts; while between the lines one reads the writer's strong conviction of the inefficiency or utter worthlessness of all religions, except the Jewish.

Beginning with the assertion that the Jew was created for a purpose, which was to be a leader and a minister to the nations of the world, he then depicts in a climax, stirring as it is grand, the condition of the modern Israelite, whom he designates "'the centuried pilgrim of the ages,' 'despised and rejected of men,' 'a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief,' 'esteemed stricken, smitten and afflicted' by peoples whose transgressions of all laws of justice wounded him, whose iniquitous persecutions bruised him, who thought that by his sufferings, his stripes, they were healed."

This done, he answers his original question in detail, founding his statements on the history of the past, the facts of the present, and the prospects of the future. With a vengeance he assails the philosophy of Greece; he sees written, as it were, in blood, the licentiousness of Rome and Egypt, while at the practices of Paganism his whole being revolts. The young Christian church he designates as "bone of my bone—flesh of my flesh;" while the Incarnation, the Trinity, and doctrines sacred, he belittles by unholy comparison. In the evils of the present he finds cause for serious alarm, and affirms that "the curse has not eradicated the noxious growths which poison society, paralyze energy and destroy happiness. On the other hand, the impression is left that through all these ages the Jew has ever been the same devout, worshipful follower of Moses as we find him in the wilderness beneath the thunderings of Sinai.

The writer now peers into the future, and before him stretches a brilliant prospect for the Jew. He sees in him an agent, God-ordained and absolutely necessary for the promotion of universal peace, universal brotherhood and universal happiness. "This is why I am, why I was, and why I will be a Jew."

Having thus noticed the argument, it behooves us to point out from the standpoint of a Christian some of the errors into which Dr. Mendes has fallen. In the first place, *our* Christianity is treated as a usurper. The law of Moses is set up as the only "*true* Christianity;"

and in support of this the writer quotes the words of Jesus: "Till heaven and earth pass away, one jot or one tittle shall in no wise pass from the law till all shall be fulfilled." But evidently he "looks through a glass but darkly," for fairness would have compelled him to note at least this much more of the Sermon on the Mount: "Ye have heard that it hath been said, an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth. But I say unto you, that ye resist not evil: but whosoever shall smite thee on thy right cheek, turn thy left to him also."

In the disagreement in doctrines and in the multiplicity of sects, "each claiming to be the true guide to the mother," the learned Dr. again finds cause for an attack on Christianity and a defence of Judaism. He forgets that "*true* Christianity" has ever been mixed with superstition, from which she has struggled through all ages to free herself. He forgets that *organized* Christianity is eminently progressive; that for centuries an evolution has been going on, in which the conflict of sects and doctrines has been but the effort of the *principle* to free itself from error, that the long-continued struggle has been a "refining fire," from which at one day true Christianity will come forth purged and pure.

But throughout the article runs an assumption more absurd than all the rest; it is this: Whereas, the early religions and Christianity in particular have not eradicated all evils from society, therefore Judaism must do this and save the world. To this thought let us turn our mental vision, and behold. The Jew was born when? Two thousand years before the Babe at Bethlehem. And accomplished what? An oasis in a desert and barren world. Of all the world "the Hebrews alone had light in their dwellings." The Nazarene was born, bringing a new life and a new gospel. Again two thousand years have passed. In four centuries thereof, the Roman world lay prostrate at His feet. Through the Dark Ages the new faith struggled with ignorance and superstition. Luther rekindled its fires; Wesley and Whitfield added fuel; until around the world the light has gone, and Christianity has planted her banners on the pinnacles of heathendom and her truths in the hearts of heathens. When the Jew confronts Christianity with the evils of the hour, let him remember that when Israel was in her might her priesthood was corrupt, her religion was formality, the worship of Baal abounded, while in the temple of the Great Diana a thousand degraded women ministered to the goddess. Let him remember that then Greece foundered in her philosophy, Rome was buried in licentiousness, while all the world slept and died in darkness. Let him remember that the good things which Moses taught the Christian seeks; that the law of Moses is the Christian law,

with Christ for its interpreter. Let him also remember that in two milleniums Christianity has lighted the world, while the end of four finds the Jew still at the foot of Sinai.

GEO. H. GEYER, MU, '90.

THE COMING PROBLEM.

Progress has always consisted in the solution of problems. Life, the mainspring of progress, is in itself a problem. And everything that has to do with life belongs to the same inevitable order. Therefore, if life would be maintained or made secure, the problems that underlie it must be correctly solved.

Whether applied to individual or national existence, the principle remains the same. The man who has not sought to understand the mystery of his being has written "failure" across the pages of his record; and the nation that has not heeded the problems of its destiny has perished beneath the wheels of progress. It is this fact that, in a free government, makes every man a sovereign, and lays upon him as a duty the careful consideration of questions that effect its welfare. For, out of the endless and ever-shifting combinations that are presented by arising issues, the evolution of a happy and satisfactory adjustment calls for the earnest effort of widespread intelligence, and the careful deductions of philosophic common sense.

The immediate danger to all forms of free government lies in the sudden development of abnormal conditions. The strongest physical organism may be speedily prostrated by the entrance into the system of the deadly parasite that poisons even the purest blood. So a national organism, while seemingly strong in every part, may be developing by its own vitality the agencies that will destroy it. The parasites that threaten our national life to-day are numerous, and but for the fact that we are thoroughly conscious of their presence and aware of their tendency, the marks of the destroyer would soon be manifest. Catholicism, the deadly foe of progress and the sworn enemy of freedom, seeks in our cherished institutions a home for its exiled temporal power. Mormonism, the home of vice and the grave of virtue, sits, like a vampire, upon our social organism, and plots against the prosperity of our western empire. Socialism, the incarnation of human depravity, the common reservoir of refuse humanity, living in degraded passions, subsisting on the fruits of vice, with no purpose

that is not evil, and no principle that is not corrupt, would bring upon us a reign of terror, only that it might rejoice in scenes of violence and gratify its natural propensity for evil.

Questions that pertain to the existence of such agencies as these would seem sufficient to test the character of a people; and it is true that, together with complications of moral issues, they form the chief problems of the present time. But there is coming to the American people a problem of far greater moment than attaches to any passing issue of the hour. A problem that reveals itself, not in the violent external manifestations of a parastic malady, but in the insidious growth of organic weakness that points to vital decay. A problem that is arousing grave discussions in scientific circles, and growing in importance in the public mind. Not how we shall deal with labor insurrections,—not whether we shall close our doors to foreigners,—not how we shall restrict the power of capital,—not to what extent we shall enforce morality by law,—but, *what in view of things that do exist, and conditions that must arise, shall be our national stock, and what the term American will mean to coming generations?* For, plainly, those agencies are in operation that make the continuance of our own national stock a matter of doubtful certainty. Those results are fast becoming manifest that spring from a consumptive condition in our national organism, and reveal a dangerous element in the very objects of our greatest care and effort. We take pride in the fact that we are becoming a great intellectual people. But we do not stop to think that we are building our intellectual empire upon the ruins of a shattered physical foundation. We seem not to realize that while learning, and culture, and social refinement, are doing their utmost to bring about an ideal civilization, our climate, carelessness, and manner of living, are destroying the constitutions of our people. In our blind race for social, political, and intellectual pre-eminence, we ignore the laws of health, of nature, and of God; and if we reach the goal of our ambition, it is only to grasp its withered leaves, and die. Honor, glory, and renown, lead the intellects of our people a fearful chase, and the asylum, the gutter, and the grave, receive the wrecks of their exhausted bodies. Both business and public life make demands upon our mental resources which our nervous organizations can not stand, and the short course of men engaged in these pursuits, leaves us to recount the promise which they gave, rather than the deeds which they achieved. Our social habits, that should be a power in the upbuilding of a national type, form, instead, one of the most prolific causes of national degeneracy. Instead of elevating manhood, ennobling womanhood, and founding

national excellence in domestic purity, our social customs develop abnormal views of personal excellence, wrong notions of personal responsibility, and hinder the healthy development that our citizenship requires. We hear much of social *vices*, but social *virtues* is a term unknown. Our so-called polite society has become a froth, if not a scum upon our social wave, and the waters that lie beneath are polluted rather than purified. And we must look in vain for the development of an ideal type from a womanhood that is flippant and superficial through generations of abnormal culture, and a manhood made weak and foolish by long continued social and physical excesses.

The direct result of all such agencies as these is to weaken the physical constitution of our people, and, consequently, the foundation upon which we build our hope of continued existence. And with this material foundation destroyed the most speculative career will amount to nothing. We may have all that is ideal in conception, all that is elevated in thought, all that is desirable in theory, but we find, to our chagrin and disappointment, that the more nearly complete the triumph of mind over matter becomes, the more the utility of the latter element appears. And we must learn that we can no longer safely despise the physical element in our civilization, and expect that civilization to attain its utmost possibility. For, after all theories have been exhausted, and every experiment has been made, we will find that intellectual elevation and spiritual regeneration, the conditions of continued and progressive existence, are both to be attained only upon the basis of a purer physical nature. As a people, then, we must build upon this basis, or be content to see our powers wane, and our places filled by others. Twice already has our country been the stage on which a race has played its part and passed away. The third race is showing signs of weakness that means decay, and there is growing up in its very midst a people that is, possibly, preparing to receive our mantle. If our race be not able to sustain the burdens that its active life involves, who is so likely to succeed to its wonderful estate as the African, whom we now despise? Why may not the next step in the evolution of races be the ascendancy of the Negro race in America? The increasing weakness of an hybrid stock on the one hand, and the increasing strength of a pure race on the other, make such a condition uncomfortably possible. It is a startling and perhaps unpleasant thought that the "servant of servants" should become the master of rulers, but a conflict or a union of races is sure to mark our future history, and in either case the fittest must survive. Whether the Anglo Saxon will regain its purity and maintain its power,—whether the African will prevail through superior

staying qualities, or whether the intellectual power of the one shall be built upon the animal vitality of the other, are questions of which the solution is not yet apparent. But, whatever the result may be, the products of our genius,—the vast stores of learning which we have acquired,—can never be destroyed. If our own race survive, they will be an heritage, increasing the possibilities of each generation by the attainments that have preceded. But if another take its place, they will be a priceless possession for our successors, and the lessons we have taught mankind will be a monument to us and a blessing to humanity forever.

C. W. EVANS, MU, '88.

"OUR FRIENDS, THE ENEMY."

The exchange list of *THE RAINBOW* comprises, at least nominally, the journals named in the following list; of these some seem to have sought the shades; others reach us at irregular intervals; and others still come with a regularity that speaks volumes for the "business" characteristics of their editors and managers.

It would not be at all surprising if *THE RAINBOW* should have been placed, by some one of our friends or foes, upon the long list of abandoned journalistic enterprises; to this relegation, however, the appearance of this issue must be a decided objection. The delay in the publication of this number indicates no loss of interest on the part of our members, and no culpable neglect on the part of fraternity officials. We hope, and with a sincerity that we believe to be shared in by our membership, that *THE RAINBOW* will hereafter be issued with perfect regularity and promptness. And, by way of explanation, simply say that the change of publication was not fully decided upon until nearly two months of the college year had passed away.

EXCHANGE LIST.

- Delta Upsilon Quarterly, 249 Quincy, Brooklyn, N. Y.
F. M. Crossett, Editor.
- The Beta Theta Pi, Box 664, Cincinnati, O.
Chambers Baird, Ripley, O.
- The Phi Delta Theta Scroll, P. O. Box 143, New York City.
W. B. Palmer, Seville, Fla.
- Delta Kappa Epsilon Quarterly, 435 Fifth Avenue, N. Y.
- Alpha Tau Omega Palm, Dallastown, Penn.
H. N. Felkel, Tallahassee, Fla.

- Phi Kappa Psi Shield, Troy, O.
C. L. Van Cleve.
- Sigma Nu Delta, Lawrence, Kas.
Grant W. Harrington.
- Kappa Kappa Gamma Key, . . . 205 Moody Avenue, Lowell, Mass.
Miss Elizabeth D. Hanscom.
- Kappa Alpha Theta Quarterly, Lawrence, Kan.
- The Arrow (I. C. Sorosis), Iowa City, Ia.
Mrs. Emma Haddock.
- Kappa Alpha Journal, Nashville, Tenn.
- Phi Gamma Delta Quarterly, 20 E. 14th Street, N. Y. City.
- The Kappa Sigma, Wytheville, Virginia.
- The Chi Phi Quarterly, 26 Broadway, N. Y.
B. Keith.
- The Sigma Alpha Epsilon Record, Atlanta, Georgia.
J. C. Smith.
- The Chi Psi *Purple and Gold*, Auburn, N. Y.
Wm. Horace Hotchkiss.

The following extract is from an article in the April number of the Alpha Tau Omega *Palm*, entitled "Mens Cujusque Is Est Quisque." The article is certainly worthy of the high praise it has received:

"You who have studied the struggle have discovered the reason why the issue of this great revolution has been as it has,—why intellectual culture, though no panacea for ills that the flesh of society is heir to, is yet an indispensable remedy. While undoubtedly the great mathematician with the equations of all the curves at his tongue's end, the persistent Assyriologist covered with the dust of Nineveh, the patient naturalist with his open-sesame to nature's rich store house, or the master of Greek metres—are not perforce good men or useful members of society, yet immeasurably greater is the likelihood that they are than those men who live in ruts and for themselves, whose only atmosphere is the air contaminated with their own selfishness. There is no nobler character in the world than this same mathematician, archæologist, naturalist or what you will—the characters are the same, though the costume changes,—wearing away his life for another's profit, wasting his energies to broaden out the circle of human conceptions. His efforts seem unreal to men whose only notion of reality is what is tangible. But, what charm is it that holds spell-bound the audience listening to the honeyed words of a Burke or a Webster? Does the orator employ clappers to intersperse themselves among the listeners and beat

them into an enthusiasm? No! Then let us not ignore the result of the workings of that influence which we do not comprehend, but which we know to exist. The wisest of mankind have been the readiest to grasp the meaning of social progress,—our greatest men have been the men of the most marked intellectual power, and intellectual growth has always been the synonym of the advancing civilization.

This general truth finds a more pointed application to that portion of society which is aiming through the medium of a college at what is called higher education. The pith and marrow of a college life is intellectual culture. If not, wherein lies its usefulness? The old hackneyed reply will doubtless be made: "It wears smooth the rough edges of a man's character." Rough edges forsooth! As if the purpose of the college man was the wearing smooth of his rough edges, or the polishing of his manners, rather than the betterment of his mind. I do not wish to deprecate polish, but let a man first be a man, then a gentleman. If he is a man, his brusqueness will be condoned, perhaps imitated, but if he is not, no polish can save him from contempt. If that which, by some irony of custom, is termed "good-fellowship," is what we go to college for, then the sooner we abolish the institution the better, for that fellowship is the very antipode of the true good-fellowship which is spent, says Mr. Curtis, "in an intellectual air, amid scholarly associations." No! If colleges avail us at all it is as training schools of our intellects for future careers,—the grammar of life's language. It is an opportunity of mental culture that comes to no one twice, and the wise man makes the most of it. I do not desire to assume the role of the moralist, but this is a hard, dry fact which we dare not dispute. The notion that the balance of a man's career is independent of the years he spends at college is exploded. The impressions he receives then, in his plastic state, he retains when mind and nature are hardened. If a child is cast out into the street amid associations filthy and contaminating, no one is surprised that he imbibes, as he does, the spirit of his environment. But when the same argument is applied to college men, with characters forming also, the conclusion that they too must rise or fall according to their habits and surroundings is arbitrarily rejected, because forsooth the overweening affection of foolish parents pours down the insatiable throats of their gaping children such unceasing flattery as makes them mistake the titillation of conceit for the thrills of genius. Greatness is evolved neither from indolence nor stupidity. The theory that the embryo of the great man sinks to the intellectual bottom among his fellows is shown to be unqualifiedly false. "Why," said Macaulay, "it seems

to me that there never was a fact proved by a larger mass of evidence or a more unvaried experience than this, that men who distinguish themselves in youth above their contemporaries almost always keep to the end of their lives the start which they have gained. This experience is so vast that I should as soon expect to hear any one question it as to hear it denied that arsenic is a poison, or that brandy is intoxicating." He cites the calendars of Cambridge and Oxford in his support, and I might cite the calendars of our own colleges in further corroboration. One of the greatest of our divines, Phillips Brooks, was a high scholar in his class at college. Daniel Webster, the second greatest statesman the country has produced, was second in his class at Dartmouth, and John C. Calhoun, a man of the most brilliant parts, but whose merits need no mention here in the South, stood first in his class at Yale. These are but types of the men with whose names our college registers are replete. Their lesson is not to be controverted by scattered instances of men who have risen to eminence, who are alumni of no college, or who have had some peculiar aptitude that has been dwarfed by college culture.

These two fallacies, that college is a place where one is to be polished rather than instructed, and that the budding genius is dormant through the college course, have done more than anything else to give the world at large and college men themselves a false idea of their position. The world finds too often a pitiful justification for its censure, and the men themselves as often feel the bitterness of disappointment over an irrevocable mistake. I have seen them pass out of the college doors filled with sorrow, not caused by the wrenching asunder of fast cemented friendships,—and stung with remorse at their failure to grasp opportunities which will never return, for the waste of hours which will never recur. But turn the glass of introspection into your own conditions,—each mind be its own confessional,—and I believe that what I have said will find many an application amongst you. *Mutato nomine*—you know the rest. Removed from the glamor which envelops all esoteric association, do you not many times doubt whether your course has not tended to ephemeral pleasures rather than to the lasting enrichment of the character that will be discernible half a century or more in the future. I advocate no priestly abnegation of pleasure or fanatical devotion to work, but simply that you may be able to feel on the completion of your course that you have lived up to the best that is within you, giving to body, mind, and character, each its due consideration. But there can in no event be a lack of pleasure in a college course. Those four years are a paradise of enjoyment. They

are like a merry gurgling brook winding its rhythmic course through some joyous meadow rich in its profusion of gay bloom, smiling and sparkling in the morning sunshine, and in its vicinage the shining leafage of the cool green trees, that are the admiring friends and sustaining hopes. But all vanishes with the cold, drear touch of winter,—the season of rough experiences,—and the babbling stream flows icily on, the grim dismantled trees seem to look down with chill disapproval, and the scene is one of bitter-sweet remembrances. I reiterate that a college life abounds in pleasures,—but this scene is laid before most of us, not because there is no enjoyment without a sting, but because we have pursued the wrong methods for attaining enjoyment. The highest pleasures lie in the consummation of worthy ambitions,—and if we drift through the course under the specious but hollow mockery of good-fellowship, careless of reputation, throwing ambition to the winds, purposeless and living only for the present, there need be no wonderment if the conclusion of those happy days brings us face to face with the drear realization of our unfortunate omissions in the past and an ill preparation for the future. The one purpose of a higher education is to elevate men to the grade of master-workmen in society; those ruling spirits who are to grasp situations, unravel social complexities, and direct what others are to perform,—an honorable but arduous position, and full of grave responsibility. Neglect this purpose, spurn the leading influence of a college and you make yourselves but bungling master-workmen and unequal even to those duties which the men who have not had your opportunities have learned to perform. Both abutments of your bridge have weakened and your lightly-built arches collapse in irretrievable ruin. So, too, often is it with us college men, on stepping into the world, that there is nothing left us of our college days but the empty recollection. We should have been ready to put on the shoulder straps and go to the forefront of the battle, but instead are ranked as raw recruits, untried and untrusted."

The December *Palm* is considerably below its immediate predecessor in merit, and affords another example of the extreme difficulty of making a first-class fraternity journal based upon chapter letters. The routine of college and chapter life, as presented in such letters, is too near the line of monotony to insure success from their extensive publication. Until the average chapter-correspondent has attained unto a plane of higher excellence than very many of them now possess, and until anticipative knowledge of the contents of a journal shall cease to detract from its general interest, no fraternity journal can

live and prosper by the sacrifice of literary matter to the more easily obtained chapter letters: a fact which some of the journals are apparently beginning to appreciate. That Alpha Taus, however, take active interest in the welfare of their journal is as clearly beyond dispute as that the fraternity as a whole is characterized by enthusiasm and vigor.

The *Arrow* of the I. C. Sorosis contained in the September number a catalogue of the membership of each of the chapters of that lively little society. There was also a short article on "Ideal Womanhood," and a feminine dig at the retiring editor of the *Shield*, based on some gratuitous advice to the girls on excessive attention to matters social.

The *Beta Theta Pi* for October presents its readers with a nine-page poem entitled "Memnon." An outline of the "Work of the Convention" is followed by a pleasantly written article "At Chautauqua," from which we clip the following:

"The evening following the banquet was set for the reception and hop. It was a pleasant event, attended by all the club-house guests, with the addition of a number of society boys and buds from other near points on the lake. Among these visitors were the members of the Princeton Glee Club, then singing at the Assembly Grounds. The orchestra was placed in the lobby close to the wide doorway into the dining-room, and the dancing was done in both apartments. The excellent floors, smooth and hard, were an appreciated feature that the club-house has always afforded. The attendance of guests was perhaps the largest that favored any of the convention festivities, and the affair passed off happily and elegantly. Most of the club-house people were just a little bit tired by this time, especially those who had faithfully followed both convention duties and pleasuring, and therefore were lacking a little in vivacity for this last event. But if weariness of frame was observant at the hop, what shall we say of those sleepy-headed delegates who turned out the next morning at the last session of the convention?

"It was about this time in the week when Dr. Covington attained to his celebrated position as a beatific manipulator of "clam remedies." For a day or two he hovered over some dark bottles of these mixtures at the office desk, dealing the stuff out in small but unpleasant doses. Of the nature and extent of the devastating visitation that came upon the guests we cannot speak, only hint; but to brother Covington the fraternity owes a new debt of gratitude in addition to its other long

account, for his prompt and vigorous measures to dissipate the wicked woes of many hapless sufferers. After a time the following lines were found in a New York paper of about this date, which brought New York very near to Chautauqua. Brother Covington, however, says he never wrote but two poems in his life, and this is not either of them. Here are the lines, the appreciation of which, under the circumstances mentioned, is their only excuse for appearing in this dignified but faithful chronicle :

TENNYSON AT THE SEASIDE.

And I murmured in my blindness, "Is it bliss
That makes her color paler?" and I miss
All the dainty little dancing
Of the dimples that went prancing
Like the gambols in the springtime of the lambs.
But she said: "No more chin music.
It's enough to make e'en you sick,
For gnawing at my vitals are—the clams."

—*New York Star.*

"At last it was all over, that is, for the convention and most of the delegates, with the end of the week. But a fair little number remained on in the attractive place and company, loth to let go their pleasures and the society to which they had become attached. These later days were for some filled with perhaps the happiest memories of their visit, when the club-house folks had again settled down in a social and congenial spirit to enjoy themselves after their own sweet fashion. The days and nights both were indeed filled with music, dancing and singing, and the summer evenings were radiant with soft, fair moonlight, in which the young men and women sat, walked, and rowed till unconscious hours, marked only by their lateness to breakfast next morning and the sleepy eyes of the porter who sat up to let them in. Sometimes he thought they were all in when once or twice they were not; and the hapless, hopeless *chaperone* who had long ago retired was made to rise in answer to the pitiful hail from without and go down and open up for the belated boating party. But for a little time it was a sweet aftermath, the taste of which lingers deliciously:

"To be brave, handsome, twenty-two;
With nothing else on earth to do,
But all day long to bill and coo:
It were a pleasant calling."

"Then, as the days passed on, the convention delegates and maidens slipped away, a few at a time, until in a little time after the assembling they were all quite gone. Their places were filled by older

and sometimes staidier folk, who looked upon life more seriously, especially when other people's children were about, and came to the club-house to rest and be rid of home cares. But although the pleasure-seeking now took on a little milder turn, it was none the less enjoyable in its way, to those that liked that soberer way, and so the Summer wore on and out."

The *Shield* of Phi Kappa Psi, under its new management, is making strenuous efforts to reach a more solid footing in the fraternity and among its rivals. If constant and vigorous appeals to the chapters and to alumni avail anything, the *Shield* will certainly make good headway this year. The laxness of chapter correspondence, the general lack of promptness and of business push on the part of chapter officials, and all the rest of the venerable faults and failings of the brothers who should do things and don't do them, are belabored with a heartiness that promises good results. Here, fortunately, is a place where all of the fraternities are in perfect accord and in full sympathy with each other. If matter won't come in—if poems fail and news is scarce, and the exchanges dull—a page or two can always be counted on in stirring up delinquents. Let the good work go on. Let the corresponding secretary know no peace of mind by day, no oblivion of sorrow by night, until he shall have learned

First.—To send in his communications promptly.

Second.—To write on only one side of the paper.

Third.—To avoid gush and attempts at fine writing.

Fourth.—To make good English sentences.

Fifth.—To classify accurately the different items.

These things learned and in practice and the fraternity millenium is at hand. Speed the time!

The *Shield* began in November a series of articles on "The Annuals" published at the different colleges where Phi Kappa Psi has chapters. The idea was a good one, but the inevitable negligence of the chapter correspondent came promptly to the front again, and the articles must suffer in consequence. The series contemplated selections of the best that the "Annuals" contained, with comments thereon; and those thus far published fairly indicate the character of these publications, and show how closely they all seem to follow a single idea. We sincerely wish the *Shield* the success that the present management seems anxious to give it.

The friends of the editor of the Beta Theta Pi wondered for a time why he seemed anxious to get out of the country and flee to distant lands. The mystery was explained by the appearance of the *Delta Gamma Anchora* for November, containing the following plain talk. We may as well announce just here that if THE RAINBOW ever undertakes the task of squelching any wide-awake society of wide-awake young ladies, it will not begin with Delta Gamma; and the reason is not far to seek:

"The June issue of Beta Theta Pi's paper has taken upon itself to give a valuable (?) and somewhat lengthy *resume* of the work done by the various fraternity journals. We will quote a few of its remarks; this to begin with: "*The ——— of ——— ——— and the ——— ———* seem to have this something in common in making fair starts, but never getting anywhere." These words opened up a new vista before our mental eye, and showed us the depth of ignorance into which we have hitherto been plunged. Had we been making that criticism, we, in our deplorable ignorance, would have extended it to all fraternity journals, for until to-day we never knew that it was the object or even the hope of these society organs ever to "get anywhere." But *Beta Theta Pi* says that there is a "somewhere," and if there is, where is it? Where can we find this haven of infinite rest? If there is a harbor toward which all frats are steering, we wish to drop our anchor there, and would fain be told in what direction to guide our bark. But alas! we fear from the thankful-that-we-are-not-as-other-fraternities-are tone of *Beta Theta Pi*, that it alone has reached the happy goal, the picturesquely indefinite "there," and we are moved to the deepest humility to think that we have had this paper so long in our sanctum without yet discovering that it alone ever "got somewhere."

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"In the same article appears this brotherly sentiment: "There is also a sister magazine, the *Delta Gamma Anchora*, that often contains some very sweet verse and ingenious sentiment, which we have sometimes read, but have not remembered. In fact, all these feminine magazines, ungallant and ungenerous as it may be to state the fact, are of no interest or use to us." In the opinion expressed about the *Anchora* we heartily concur. We know by dismal experience that the perusal of a number of the *Anchora* is enough to take any one's appetite for a week, and we not only do not resent, but are glad of an honest criticism from the older journals. But in the closing remark *Beta Theta Pi* exhibits a burly rudeness and masculine inferiority that would make the climate of a co-educational institution too sultry for him. We, the

"feminine magazines," in general, don't care for the gallantry, but we do think he ought to have generosity enough to appreciate the efforts we girls are making, even if, as yet, the result has not been surpassingly brilliant, remembering that

"Large oaks from tiny acorns grow,
Great streams from little fountains flow."

The talented president of Amherst, Dr. Seelye, at Alpha Delta Phi's last convention, spoke with no uncertain sound of the Greeks of his venerable institution. Has not this extract the proper ring?

"Every one familiar with the facts in the case must judge favorably of the Greek-letter societies in Amherst College. Without a doubt they exercise a wholesome energy both upon their individual members and upon the college. Combination is strength, whether with young men or old, and where men combine for good ends better results may, of course, be looked for than where the same ends are sought by individuals alone.

Now the aim of these societies is certainly good. They are not formed for pleasure simply, though they are one of the most fruitful sources of pleasure in a student's college life. Their first aim is the improvement of their members—improvement in literary culture and in manly character. They are all of them literary societies. An effort was made not long since to introduce among us a new society with prominently social rather than literary aims, but it not only failed to receive the requisite assent of the president of the college, but was not favored by any considerable number of the students, many of whom stoutly opposed it.

The aim of these societies is, I say, improvement in literary culture and in manly character, and this aim is reasonably justified by the results. It is not accidental that the foremost men in college, as a rule, belong to some of these societies. That each society should seek for its membership the best scholars, the best writers and speakers, the best men of a class, shows well where its strength is thought to lie. A student entering one of these societies finds a healthy stimulus in the repute which his fraternity shall share from his successful work. The rivalry of individuals loses much of its narrowness, and almost all of its envy, when the prize which the individual seeks is valued chiefly for its benefit to the fellowship to which he belongs. Doubtless members of these societies often remain narrow-minded and laggard in the race, after all the influence of their society has been expended upon them, but the influence is a broadening and a quickening one, notwithstand-

ing. Under its power the self-conceit of a young man is more likely to give way to self-control than otherwise.

* * * * *

There are no better residences, and none better kept, in the village than these. They are not extravagant, but they are neat and tasteful; they have pleasant grounds surrounding them; the cost of rooms in them is not greater than the average cost in other houses, and they not only furnish the students occupying them a pleasant home, but the care of the home and its surroundings is itself a culture.

There need be no objection to these societies on account of their secrecy. The secrecy is largely in name; is, in fact, little more than the privacy proper to the most familiar intercourse of families and friends. Treated as the societies are among us, and occupying the ground they do, no mischief comes from their secrecy. Instead of promoting cliques and cabals, in point of fact we find less of these than the history of the college shows before the societies came. The rivalry between them is a healthy one, and is conducted openly and in a manly way.

The societies must give back to the college the tone they have first received. I observe that good Dr. McCosh, at Princeton, is solicitous about their influence there, but I am persuaded that in any college where the prevailing life is true and earnest, the societies fed by its fountain will send back bright and quickening streams. They certainly give gladness and refreshment to our whole college life at Amherst."

CAUGHT CIRCULATING.

DR. HOLLAND AND "THE CENTURY."

In considering the causes which have given *The Century* its unprecedented circulation, there is one that should never be forgotten; and that is, the spirit in which it was founded, and in which it was conducted in its early years. Dr. Holland, in assuming the direction of a "people's magazine," determined that it should not shirk living subjects; that the great questions of the day should be treated seriously, earnestly, and continuously in its pages; that while carrying on its purely literary and artistic functions, it should tell as a constant force in the intellectual, moral, and political development of the country. That freedom of opinion, that fair play, and that hospitality to ideas which he insisted upon, have been of the highest service to *The Century* in its history since he was called away.—THE CENTURY, *Topics of the Time*.

TWO POEMS.

BY J. N. MATTHEWS, UPSILON PRIME, '72.

"GAUN HAME."

"Fareweel!" she said, and she waved her hand
From the stately ship, as it left the land
For a far-off shore.

"Fareweel!" said she,
"I am gaun awa' to my ain countree,
Where the gowans grow, and my laddie lies
Cauld in his grave, where the Ochils rise,—
To the land o' the leal, where my mither dear,
Has slumbered for mony a lang, lang year.
Ghaist-like, I've wandered the world sae wide,
A wae-worn lassie—an unlo'ed bride,—
An' now, as the simmer grows sad and sere,

An' me days draw down to the last dim year,
 I am driftin' awa' frae a frien'less shore,
 To the hame o' the happy, ance more, ance more."

* * * * *

The ship went down in the roaring sea,
 But the lady—she reached her "ain countree."

WHEN RILEY WRITES.

When Riley writes, a sudden thrill
 Of joy or grief is wont to fill
 Our lifted lids to overflow,
 With visions of the Long-Ago,
 And old dead loves that haunt us still.

In every note we catch the trill
 Of wild birds on some Hoosier hill,
 Or in the paw-paw lands below,
 When Riley writes.

Through him the dear old days distil
 Their honey-dews of song, until
 Their sweetness sets our hearts aglow,—
 We know him well, and well we know
 A master's hand is at the quill,
 When Riley writes.

FOOT BALL.

The foot-ball craze in the Eastern colleges is encouraged by the New York dailies. The *World's* young man was able, after the Yale-Harvard game, to give the following remarkable examples of the reportorial art:

"Gill tackled foully, thereby costing Yale five yards. Now there were scrimmages that would make even a Fourt' Warder shrink with something very like terror. Necks, heels, and writhing backs and arms were mingled in one unrecognizable mass. Out of it came big Cumnock, of Harvard, limping. Little Umpire Hancock had caught him slugging, and fired him out. Appleton took his place. Now

Harvard whoops things up well and truly. Wood made a gallant run of twelve yards, took a header into a forest of blue legs and drove along three or four yards more, skilfully skating on his nose and chin, and making a beautiful and workmanlike furrow in the mud. Five Yale men were on his back, but he heeded them not. All he cared for was to make a fine furrow and plant the ball as near home as possible. Thirty minutes of the forty-five had now passed, and the ball was on Yale's thirty-yard line. Another fierce rush advanced it ten yards more. Corbin got it, passed it to Beecher, who slipped and fell. Bull made a long kick. Graves caught the ball and downed it. Another man rushed by Harvard, and Yale had to touch down the ball for safety. Score, Yale, 11; Harvard, 2. It looked like a pretty sure drubbing for Harvard, but the red-legged toilers resumed work cheerfully. Scrimmage followed scrimmage, and nobody but a man with second sight could locate the ball. Then out limped Wallace, Yale's end rush, lame and pale. His left leg had been badly crushed, but he was able to crawl about. Robinson took his place. After a couple more scrimmages, Sears was jammed together so much that he had to lay off, and Saxe took his place. Saxe was a hummer and distinguished himself at once with a thirty-five yard kick. Porter advanced it, and passed to Harding, who trotted across Yale's goal line and scored a touch-down. Saxe kicked goal. Score: Yale, 11; Harvard, 8.

THE FINAL STRUGGLES.

The fun was fast and furious now. Corbin, Woodruff, and Beecher made a pretty play and passed to Wurtemberg. That enterprising and nimble youth galloped past the whole Harvard eleven, practically from the middle of the field, and scored the touch-down. The cries, screams, yells, tootings, shouts, roars, cheers and bellowings that attended his feat would have deafened a wooden Indian. Wurtemberg had done a feat that will place his name in history in the same niche with those of Lamar, Harry Beecher and good old Oliver Brown.

Yale was very slow in kicking goal. Harry Beecher lay on his abdomen in the soft, cool mud and played daintily with the ball, balancing it as accurately as he knew how. The crowd thought the game was over and swarmed into the field like an army in a panic. Bull fooled around a long time and kicked goal. It was a long, difficult, slanting kick, and as the ball darted across, time was called and the greatest football game of modern history was over. Score: Yale, 17; Harvard, 8."

THEY OWNED THE THEATRE.

YALE MEN SEE THE "CORSAIR" AT THE BIJOU OPERA-HOUSE.

"Did any Yale men get very jubilant last night?

Rather.

Did they, figuratively speaking, paint things in Harvard's colors instead of their own?

Very much so.

And they started to do it early. No sooner was the game finished than they made a rush for the hotels. Dinners were hastily eaten and then the majority of the boys went to the Bijou Theatre and witnessed the "Corsair." Then they began to whoop things up, and soon the auditorium was filled with their college cries. The entrance of Frank David, the mutinous pirate, with a big blue rosette pinned on his breast, started the ball rolling. No actor for many a day has received the reception he got. Then when pretty Annie Summerville, the "Corsair," bounded on the stage, a chorus of yells went up that shook the walls. Her pretty face and handsome figure won all the boys' hearts at once.

The first outburst had hardly ceased when one heart-struck individual jumped up and cried, "Now, fellows, give her three times three," and the "Rah, rah, rah, Y-a-l-e" poured forth in a torrent of sound. It nearly knocked the actors off their feet. Finally all the pretty girls of the troupe came marching out, wearing blue ribbons, and that was too much for the college men. At once they began shouting again like so many demons. Such a scene is seldom equaled, and is one never to be forgotten.

The men are to be complimented a great deal for their consideration in selecting the times to yell. No solo was interrupted, nor even any of the actors unduly guyed.

After the theatre was over the little freshmen, who for weeks had been fed on the stories of how, in the good old days, the boys on Thanksgiving night used to "own" the Buckingham, started for the Haymarket, on Sixth avenue. The story of how the football team, years ago, flushed with victory threw the bartender from behind the bar and ran the show themselves, filled their ears. But they couldn't get the kind of spirits that inebriate. Nothing but "soft drinks" were sold. So the boys, after digging a few holes in the floor, left the place and started for the Hoffman Art Saloon. There's where they did the painting. Billy Edwards for the first time in his life owned up that he had his hands full.

How they yelled! For blocks away the "rah, rah," smote upon the midnight air. "We've got Princeton's money, we've got Harvard's money," cried a flush youth, "and we're going to give it to New York, but we want fun in return."

Well, they got it, and it will bear interest this morning. No Harvard man was safe in those precincts. If he dared show his head, his color and hat paid the penalty. Even the hotel hermit's red nose was a danger signal. How long it was kept up other issues of the *THE WORLD* will tell, but the presses had commenced to turn before any abatement of the hilarity was manifest."

Brother C. M. Snyder, Alpha, '82, one of the editors of *Texas Siftings*, has written some very clever things for the young folks lately. Following is an example:

THE TRUTH ABOUT LITTLE BO-PEEP.

C. M. SNYDER, ALPHA, '82.

O, little Bo-Peep, she lost her sheep,
And didn't know where to find 'em:
O, leave 'em alone, and they'll come home,
And bring their tails behind 'em.

Now, if little Bo-Peep had watched her sheep,
She wouldn't have had to rue it;
Alas, what a shame! that a maid with a name
So pretty as this could do it.

But little Bo-Peep fell fast asleep,
And that is the truth of the matter;
So all of the sheep of little Bo-Peep
Concluded that they would scatter.

So little Bo-Peep lay down in the deep
Rich grass, and the blossomed clover;
While the wind in the trees, and the hum of the bees,
Sang a lullaby over and over.

Said little Bo-Peep, "I will only sleep
The tiniest little minute."
But a wee little head, on a clover-bed,
Has lots of queer notions in it.

For little Bo-Peep went fast asleep,
And that is the truth of the matter ;
And she slept away the livelong day,
Till the dog came barking at her.

Then little Bo-Peep commenced to weep
For her sheep—but she couldn't find 'em.
“O, leave 'em alone and they'll come home,”
Said the wind, “with their tails behind 'em.”

So little Bo-Peep saw her lambkins leap
Again o'er the waving heather ;
And they stood by the door of the fold once more,
All huddled up close together.

But, alas ! Bo-Peep, from her pretty sheep
That a wink or two could sever,
She had let 'em alone and they had come home,
But they had no tails whatever.

A GOD-SEND TO EDITORS.

The October *Century* contains a letter from Dr. Chas. S. Robinson, that is of interest to fraternity men. Its merit seems to have received hearty recognition from the Greek press, for many of the journals have published it in full. We commend it to the notice of all humor-loving Deltas.

COLLEGES.

Adelbert has a new president.

Harvard began with 1900 in all departments.

The average age of Yale's class of '87 was 22 years.

The freshman class at Cambridge, England, numbers 837.

Political economy and socialism are the most popular optionals at Yale.

Hillsdale College claims to have the finest college gymnasium in Michigan.

Two ex-presidents of Yale College are still living—Drs. Woolsey and Porter.

DePauw University began the year with the largest attendance ever known.

There are about 18,000 female students in the different colleges in the United States.

Thirty thousand dollars have been given Syracuse University, for a chair of social ethics.

The Massachusetts Legislature has appropriated \$100,000 for the Institute of Technology.

At DePauw University over one hundred young ladies drill voluntarily in the military school.

University of Virginia commenced the academic year with a grand increase of students. There were 400 matriculants.

The Royal University, of Ireland, lately conferred the degree of Master of Arts on five young ladies.

The Japanese government has officially announced that next year English is to be taught in all the schools.

Harvard distributed last year among needy students \$53,000, and will distribute this year \$66,000 in the same way.

Professor Lyon, of Harvard, spoke very highly of the results of abolition of compulsory attendance at chapel exercises.

The richest university in the world is said to be that of Leyden, in Holland. It has real estate to the value of \$6,000,000.

The Imperial University of Japan has just established a chair of sanitary engineering, said to be the only chair of this kind in existence.

Dr. Henry D. Cogswell has donated property worth \$1,000,000 to found a technical school in San Francisco. It will be named the Cogswell Technical College.

It is said that the 300 women of Wellesley College do the college housework on the co-operative plan, it taking each one of them forty-five minutes a day to do her share.

A Yale diploma 122 years old was recently picked up at an auction sale in New York. It belonged to the Rev. Elam O. Potter, who was graduated in 1765, under President Clapp.

The corner-stone of Clark University was laid at Worcester, Oct. 22. Jonas G. Clark, its founder, makes its total endowment \$1,000,000, and other large sums are conditionally promised.

The number of students enrolled at the University of Leipsic for the summer semester is 3,054, of whom 1,446 are Saxon. Last winter the whole number of students in attendance was 3,251.

Professor David P. Todd, of Amherst College, who had charge of the expedition to Japan to view the total eclipse of the sun on the 19th of August has arrived home, after an absence of about four months.

Ohio Wesleyan University was well represented on both State tickets. Governor Foraker, Hon. Thomas E. Powell, and Hon. D. K. Watson, Republican candidate for Attorney General, all claim Wesleyan as their alma mater.

Gov. Hill said to a Yale student recently that he would rather be captain of the Yale foot-ball team than Governor of New York State. And yet he is able to do a good deal of useful and brilliant kicking in his present position.

Among the recent graduates of the Women's Medical College, in New York city, is Kin Yamei, a Chinese girl, who has taken the highest position in the class. She is an accomplished scholar, able to converse and write accurately in five languages.

Williams has a Freshman Class of 75; Wesleyan, 54; Hamilton,

35; Cornell, 400; University of Minnesota, 120; University of Wisconsin, over 200; Stevens, about 60; University of Rochester, 58; Columbia School of Arts, 78; Princeton, 179.

The musical department of Buchtel College intends giving a course of recitals during the winter, from the following well-known and noted artists: Sherwood, Maas, Joseffy, Lambert, Blumfield, Careno, Rive-King, Nellie Stephens, Domet, and Andres.

Rev. Dr. Burwash has been elected chancellor of Victoria University, at Cobourg, in the room of the late Dr. Nelles. All the authorities speak highly of the selection. The new chancellor is a Canadian, and an alumnus of Victoria University.

The Hartford *Courant* remarks that the new Yale motto seems to be: "Up and at Tim!" Such irreverent allusion to President Dwight's first name can only be excused on the ground of Connecticut's reckless enthusiasm over the result of the great foot-ball game.

Rev. Wm. F. Swahlen, A. M., D. D., is the new Professor of Greek at DePauw. The following professorships just created have been filled thus:—Professor of Practical Theology, Rev. M. M. Parkhurst, D. D.; Professor of Historical Theology, Rev. Geo. L. Curtiss, D.D.

The tearing away of the old Yale fence, which for years was the college rendezvous, will be one of the greatest changes that former students will notice on their visits. The new library building is to be built at the corner of Chapel and College streets, and necessitates the removal of the fence.

Mr. A. S. Barnes, of New York, has set aside \$40,000 to erect a building for the Young Men's Christian Association of Cornell University, of which institution Mr. Barnes is a trustee. The example is one that might be followed with advantage by the wealthy friends of our larger western colleges.

John Hopkins University opened this Fall with a larger attendance than ever before, at least forty more than last year. Nearly every State is represented, and Canada, England, Germany, and Japan besides. The number of students is about 360, equally divided between graduates and under-graduates.

"Rah!" the "fundamental" of most college cheers, originated a quarter of a century ago when Yale and Harvard had their boating races on Lake Quinsigamond. When Princeton went into athletic

relations with other colleges they developed the three "Raahs!" with the sky-rocket "Siz-boom-ah!"

Dr. McCosh has resigned the Presidency of Princeton, to take effect April 18, 1888. He is 77 years of age and has been at the head of the institution 19 years. During that time the attendance has increased from 264 to 603 and the faculty from 10 professors and 7 tutors to 37 professors and 3 tutors.

Dr. Lucy Hall, resident physician at Vassar College, in comparing its statistics with the health tables of Amherst College for the last year, finds that the list of ailments of the Vassar girls was far shorter and the number of days lost by illness far less than by the young men, supposed to be so much more sturdy and robust.

Among the improvements that especially attract the attention of an old student at Allegheny College are those in the scientific department. The old laboratories have been thoroughly overhauled, and a large room is being fitted up with powerful microscopes, an aquarium, herbarium, etc., to be used as a biological laboratory and museum.

There was never a more disgraceful contest over property than that involved in the attempt of Bates College, led by President Cheney, to get \$100,000 out of the Bates estate upon the plea that the friends of the college had raised an equal sum when, in fact two-thirds of what was called cash was in notes given for various sums from \$2,000 down.

Western Massachusetts is to have another college for women. Mt. Holyoke Seminary is to be elevated into a "seminary and college." An effort is now being made to increase the endowment at least \$200,000, and it is expected to raise the standard of admission by next year. The principles followed by Mary Lyon are to be preserved in the new institution, however.

Wooster University is still much interested in foot-ball. Almost every class has a team, and games are being played with earnestness and enthusiasm. The freshman and sophomore teams played a tie game lately, the former claiming four points not allowed by the umpire. The freshmen then paraded the streets, and were that evening entertained at the residence of Judge Johnson.

A course in physical culture is being given by Professor Hartwell, of Johns Hopkins, to the students of the Woman's Medical College, of Pennsylvania, under the auspices of its Alumni Association. The association is devoting itself chiefly to the establishing of a chair of

Preventive Medicine, and to that end it has given money for a gymnasium, in which the under-graduates may prove the advantages of physical exercise.

The corporation of Harvard University have voted to build a new dormitory to cost \$200,000. The plans for the new building, which will be known as Hastings Hall, are now being prepared, and it is expected that it will be ready for occupancy in October, 1889. It is fifteen years since the last dormitory was built on college property, and the want of accommodations for the increasing number of students has been severely felt.

Will Carleton, the poet and lecturer, in an interview with a *Post* reporter, said that he will sail from New York next week for a visit to Europe. He goes direct to France, but will continue his travels to Italy, where he proposes to remain for some time. He has made no plans whatever in regard to the length of his stay abroad; he has been busily engaged in lecturing for several years, and feels that it will be wise to take a long rest.

Leland Stanford, jr., had he lived, would have reached his majority in May, 1889. It was hoped by his parents that the university bearing his name would be in running order by that time, but it is now by no means certain that the buildings will be ready for occupancy as soon as was expected. Senator Stanford receives many letters daily from all parts of the world, relating to the new university. Some of these letters contain advice, encouragement or congratulations; others are applications from students for admission or from scholars seeking appointments on the Faculty.

The following, by Seawell Sidney, contains its own moral: "A college graduate—you know the type I mean—came to me a little while ago and wanted me to get him some newspaper work to do while he prepared himself to practice law. Said I to him, quite gravely, "Why don't you go to a doctor and ask him to get you a few patients, so that you may practice medicine while you are studying law?" The boy looked at me perfectly dazed. Then I gently informed him that the great profession that he proposed to adopt so carelessly as a stepping-stone to the law was the most liberal of all liberal professions. It was, in short, literature, and literature in its mightiest, if not its most enduring form. But what's the use of trying to make people understand? It makes me tired."

"The facts in regard to the hazing of George Choate at Williams College have been fully disclosed by the voluntary acknowledgment of

all the participants. Each of the persons concerned has made an individual statement of the affair, subscribed and sworn to before a justice of the peace. From these affidavits the faculty have compiled what they believe to be an accurate and complete account of the affair. It would seem that Choate's treatment by the sophomores was not brutal, but tantalizing and unpleasant. No violence was used except compelling him to perform a number of easy and very foolish tricks, such as college boys frequently use in the initiation of new men into their secret societies. On the other hand, young Choate's father asserts in the *Albany Journal* that it is doubtful if his son ever recovers from the effects of the hazing, that his mind is unbalanced, that he is unable to recognize any member of his family, and it is feared he will become hopelessly insane. The faculty has suspended twelve of the students who were implicated, the punishment being made lighter because of their frank statements. It is a very sad affair, and while it hardly seems, so far as intents and acts are concerned, to merit severe punishment, yet the results are such as would call for stern treatment. College boys should learn to think and be gentlemanly in their sports as well as elsewhere."

"The faculty of Cornell University have just made a number of important changes regarding term examinations and graduation honors, which will do much to raise the standard of scholarship at Cornell, and at the same time dispense with considerable red tape that has caused grumbling and growling in past years. At the faculty-meeting recently it was decided to dispense altogether with honors. All mention of honors will be omitted from the register and from commencement programmes. The clause on page 101 in the register, referring to five-hour work for special honors, will be varied so that the phrase "with marked success" will be changed to "and pass the requisite examinations." Students doing this special work will receive mention of it in their diplomas, but will not receive special honors. The significance of this action of the faculty is that it modifies the policy of the university so as to make the love of learning the sole incentive to high scholarship. The faculty also adopted a resolution stating that in their opinion a proficiency of 70 per cent. should be required to pass. This resolution is not binding on all professors. It was passed to counteract any impression that in abolishing the honor system the faculty meant to decrease the standard of scholarship, yet since the majority who passed the resolution will probably avail themselves of its authority, it practically amounts to raising the standard to pass in Cornell from 60 per cent. to 70 per cent. In Harvard last year the standard was raised from 40 to 50 per cent."

THE GREEK WORLD.

Chi Psi has nine alumni associations.

Rumored that $\Phi \Delta \theta$ will soon swing out at Ann Arbor.

A ladies' fraternity, Alpha Phi, has recently entered DePauw.

The $\Delta \Gamma$ and $\theta \Delta \chi$ houses at Hamilton are nearly completed.

$\Delta T \Delta$, $\Phi \Gamma \Delta$, $\Phi \Delta \theta$, $\Phi K \Sigma$, $B \theta H$ —grace Washington and Jefferson.

Pi meets eight other fraternities at the University of Mississippi.

Four ladies' societies flourish at Simpson— $K A \theta$, $K K \Gamma$, I. C., and L. F. V.

$\Phi \Gamma \Delta$ held her convention at Bloomington, Illinois, the last week in October.

Beta Alpha has a brand new hall with brand new furniture, at Indiana University.

Next convention of $\Psi \Gamma$ will be held at Columbus under auspices of I Chapter (Kenyon).

Omicron meets $\Phi \Delta \theta$, $B \theta H$, $\Phi K \Psi$, and is pleasantly "associated" with $\Delta \Gamma$ and $K K \Gamma$.

The secretary, treasurer, three professors and six trustees of Hillsdale College are $\Delta T \Delta$'s.

Theta has two recent graduates on the faculty of Bethany College—Schmiedel '86, Dowling '85.

Don M. Dickinson, of Michigan, the coming Postmaster General to succeed Mr. Vilas, is a Chi Psi.

$\Delta K E$ has commenced the rebuilding of their house at Hamilton, which was destroyed by fire a year ago.

At the University of Michigan $\chi \Psi$ will not build this year. The \$40,000 reported collected for chapter-house proves to be \$4,500.

Phi Kappa Psi at Wabash college has four active men—one freshman and three "preps." It is said the charter will be surrendered.

New freshmen at the University of Michigan: $X\Psi-1$; $A\Delta\Phi-5$; $\Sigma\Phi-6$; $\Delta KE-7$; $Z\Psi-2$; $\Psi\Upsilon-8$; $B\theta\Pi-7$; $\Phi K\Psi-1$; $\Delta T\Delta-2$; $\Phi T\Delta-0$.

The University of the South is in a very prosperous condition. We meet the $A T \Omega$, $\Sigma A E$, $\Phi. \Delta. \theta$, $K \Sigma$ and $K A$ fraternities. All are prospering.

The Chi Psi's at Ann Arbor expect to build next year the finest chapter house yet erected there. The building fund has been accumulating many years.

The Chi chapter of $\theta N E$ has been established at Dickinson. The charter was granted by the Wesleyan chapter. This organization is a sophomore society, and its membership is made up from those already belonging to other fraternities.

Chi Psi has chapters at Williams, Middlebury, Wesleyan, Hamilton, Michigan, South Carolina, Furman, Cornell, Amherst, Mississippi, Wofford, Minnesota, Rutgers, Wisconsin, Stevens, Rochester. All but six of her chapters are located in chapter houses which they either own or rent. Their house at the University of Mississippi is the finest in that institution.

The Delta Phi fraternity held its sixty-first anniversary convention on Thursday, November 17th, at the Delta Phi Club, 5 East Twenty-seventh street, New York City. The sessions continued three days; on the evening of the first day the Delta chapter at Columbia tendered the delegates and members a dinner at Delmonico's, and on Friday the convention banquet was held at the Hotel Brunswick.

Estimates upon the first volume of the *University News*, the organ of the Pi chapter of Psi Upsilon are now being made by a printing house in this city, and it is expected that the first issue of 500 copies will be printed in a few weeks. The paper will be an eight-paged publication, 21x28 inches, and four columns to a page. It will be tastefully bound and issued fortnightly; printed by the *Journal*.—*Syracusan*.

The *Cornell Sun* publishes President Adams' address to the students. In speaking of fraternities he says: "I have no antipathy to secret societies; a good society will help any student; but I believe a bad society, appealing to the lower qualities, is a drag and an injury. Don't be in haste. There is no need of haste. The upper classmen may not agree with me, and may urge you to join. Avoid

them and put them off. I advise as one who has had more than twenty years' experience in these things."

The New York Delta Upsilon Club on December 14th filed its certificate of incorporation in the County Clerk's office. Its objects are social, artistic, literary, and also for the mutual benefit of its members. The Trustees are, Surveyor of the Port Hans S. Beattie, Rossiter Johnson, Frederick M. Crossett, editor of the *Delta Upsilon Quarterly*, Josiah H. Hyland, Otto M. Eidlitz, Charles E. Hughes, Abraham V. W. Van Vechten, Eugene D. Bagen, Charles D. Baker, Samuel Duryea, Don Alonzo Hulett and John O. Mitchell.

The annual convention of the Chi Phi fraternity was held on November 16th and 17th, at the Continental Hotel, Philadelphia. Fourteen chapters were represented. The officers for the ensuing year are as follows: Boudinot Keith, G. A.; E. J. Wheeler, G. D.; Y. N. Seymour, G. G.; Ethan A. Weaver, G. L., and Lewis Stockton, Ch. The orators were as follows: H. S. Cavanagh, of Easton, Pa., and Major Capers Dixon, Professor of Law in Emory College. The convention banquet was held at the Continental Hotel on the evening of the 17th.

A series of "Chapter Nights" for the coming winter has been proposed by the governors of the Psi Upsilon Club, No. 49 West Forty-eighth street, the first of which, on Saturday, November 5, was in honor of the parent chapter, Theta. Sterling G. Hadley, of Waterloo, and George W. Tuttle, of Bath, two of the founders of the fraternity; the Rev. Dr. Maunsell Van Rensselaer, of this city, and Alexander H. Rice, of Boston, all retired members under the direction of Theta Chapter, were present. The music was under the direction of George B. Penny, of Chi Chapter, class of '84. A collation was served.

Beta Theta Pi is a most peculiar fraternity. If it is, as the patriotic editor of its journal says, a fraternity typical of American life, it is not strange to find in its make-up a little of the well-known Yankee virtue—boasting; for surely, when a Beta proclaims by pen that his fraternity is the greatest in the West; that his fraternity alumni are the most loyal; that his fraternity is the most progressive, and that his fraternity is the only one truly typical of American life, and all without any attempt at satisfactory proof, we cannot dignify his language by any more appropriate epithet. * * * * About this progressive, typical idea, we confess we are a little in need of

light. Sincere loyalty often exaggerates the virtues of the object that hold its allegiance, and pet hobbies frequently assume world-wide dimensions in the eyes of narrow-minded men.—*Phi Gamma Delta.*

The forty-first annual convention of the Theta Delta Chi fraternity was held on November 16-18th, at the Park Avenue Hotel. Seventeen chapters were represented. Dr. J. M. Curtis, of Wilmington, Delaware, presided. Among those present were Daniel Leach, of the Smithsonian Institution, ex-Bank-Examiner Willis S. Paine, of New York; J. H. Tower, of Providence; Rev. Calbraith B. Perry, of Baltimore; Edward Gilbert, of Troy; Austin A. Gates, of Schenectady, and Augustus Miller, of Providence. The annual banquet was held on the evening of the 18th, at the Hotel Brunswick, where covers were laid for sixty guests. Rev. C. B. Perry presided; Willis S. Paine was the orator, and Jacob Spahn, of Rochester, the poet of the occasion. A chapter at Yale College was instituted during the day. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Rev. Calbraith B. Perry, of Baltimore; Secretary, H. C. Hill, of Bowdoin; Treasurer, M. A. Kilvert, of Harvard. The convention was held under the auspices of the Delta Charge, of Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute.

EDITORIAL.

The eleventh volume of this journal is begun without flourish, and with a steady confidence in the society for which it is conducted. That confidence is based upon experience.

The evolution of our official organ from the modest *Crescent*, of 1877, to the equally modest, yet perhaps somewhat more pretentious quarterly of this time, has been as steady and as gratifying as the growth of the order itself. Indeed, our historians claim that the one has always represented with fairness the condition of the other, and that the journal has been with us, as with our sister societies, a source of real inspiration and power. They builded better than they knew, who gave to *ATA* an official journal.

To fraternity men, at least, nothing can be more pleasing than the change which has come over the discussion of fraternity questions among men in the big world outside. We hear little of the propriety of allowing fraternities to live. It seems generally admitted that they are at least pretty thoroughly born. The time is past when a Greek letter society needed to present to its assailants its humble *raison d'être*. It has come to stay. And now we hear discussions of the proper scope of these organizations, and of ways and means of their amelioration. The philosophy and the ethics of fraternities have been honored with the attention of men who think and act in the big world outside the college gate; and the result is that many thoughtful people admit a genuine sympathy with these societies and a lively interest in their welfare.

This is as it should be. It is a very simple argument that the young collegian of to-day is more than likely to make himself felt, in a few years, even by those who now occasionally deride him; and that any society which helps to bring out what is in him,—to *educate* him, in good old Roman wording,—is worthy of support,

There can be no false premises here. Only in this way can we explain the acknowledged truth to which the argument leads.

And, to take the next step, any of the instrumentalities of these societies justly come in for their share of condemnation or approval. Thus it is that the fraternity magazine is read, and better yet, is subscribed for, by people who have never passed the freshman portal into the collegiate paradise. The college and fraternity journal is making its way into the home—that source of moral and substantial support of the most impulsive, active, intelligent and exacting class of young people that the sun shines on in all his course—American college students. Only thus can we explain the rapid transition from the uncertain, unattractive “frat” journal of the past, to the clear-cut, dignified modern one which has replaced it. It is simply another illustration of demand and supply.

Those who have attributed to college men nothing more than a general disposition to perpetrate antediluvian practical jokes and to get themselves into endless trouble, have of late expressed great surprise at the candor and honesty of the journals through which collegians speak. The compliment is deserved. There has been, in nearly all of the Greek letter periodicals, a fairness and courtesy that is not looked for by people who think that cane-breaking and hat-smashing occupy a large part of the collegian's time that is not devoted to athletics. It is seen that these young fellows may disagree, with considerable politeness, and upon subjects somewhat remote from those above mentioned. And these discoveries have been followed, in many cases, by a cordial support of what had before been deemed unworthy of notice.

We believe we speak with entire fairness and with due modesty, in saying that this journal has always deserved the compliments that have fallen to its share. Its managers have uniformly manifested frankness and fairness in discussion, and freedom from personal bias in criticism.

It is hoped that this year may see no change in these features of *THE RAINBOW*; that it may be conducted with honesty and liberality in all its departments; and that it may continue to be a welcome visitor, in college or out of college, to the members of the vigorous and healthy society in whose interests it is published.

THE CONVENTION.

Few of our annual conventions have done so much or so well as the last one. There appears to have been a disposition to get down to work at the beginning, and to waste no time with unnecessary details. The results are to the fraternity simply invaluable, not only because of their practical use and influence, but also because of the moral effect that such energy, promptness and business-like method bring in their train. But read carefully the following report from "one of the council:"

"The 28th annual convention of the Delta Tau Delta fraternity was held in Columbus, Ohio, at the Neil House, August 24, 25 and 26, 1887. It is easily seen that each convention attends more closely to business than the previous one. Harmony seems to be an established feature of *ΔΤΔ* conventions.

Hon. Joseph Moreland was unable to preside, and Bro. W. W. Shilling was ill, thus leaving the convention upon its own resources. One of the Council called the convention to order.

Adjutant General H. A. Axline warmly welcomed the delegates and visiting fraters to the State's capital, and brought all "hearts in unison" for the work of the convention and the enjoyment of fraternal intercourse.

W. M. Day responded, and whatever ice remained unbroken was pulverized by his keen wit, brotherly admonitions and enthusiastic zeal.

Ed. D. Curtis, of Oregon, was chosen permanent chairman, and Sherman Arter, of Cleveland, secretary.

Bro. Curtis had so arranged a visit to his old Ohio home as to attend the convention, and proved by his attendance throughout convention, as well as by his efficient work as chairman, that neither time nor separation from his fraters had dimmed his eye or cooled his ardor for the general fraternity.

The meetings were held regularly and all reports of officers and chapters were satisfactory.

The editor of *THE RAINBOW* reported the journal as self-sustaining, and that when certain small balances due from chapters and from advertisers (all good) were paid, there would remain a favorable balance.

The General Treasurer's report showed the fraternity out of debt, except on the song-book, which balance would be liquidated as soon as chapters paid for their own books.

The song-book was received by its editor, Bro. L. W. Hoyt, at convention. In appearance and quality of material it more than satisfied the convention, and the fact that within three months after it was issued, it would be paid for, was an especially pleasant feature.

[Since convention another edition of the song-book has been struck off, to supply the demand, and the committee does not owe a dollar to anyone.—ED.]

The reports of other agents and committees showed the several departments of the fraternity to be in good shape. Certain chapters had not paid in full their dues to the General Treasurer, but from the healthy sentiment expressed by delegates, undoubtedly the next convention will show this state of things greatly improved.

The needs of the fraternity were thoroughly discussed and the General Convention made recommendations to the chapters, which were somewhat radical, and while a majority of the chapters since convention voted to adopt the recommendations, yet at the expiration of time allowed by constitution for voting, not a sufficient number of chapters had voted to put into operation the proposed changes.

This is hardly to be regretted, for by the next convention all changes will have been thoroughly discussed in each chapter, and its delegates will be prepared to represent in convention its views.

The changes proposed included a system of equalization of delegate's expenses; changing *THE RAINBOW* to a quarterly; an improved method of collecting dues; encouraging alumni chapters, etc.

On Thursday evening the banquet was held. The responses were all able and loyal, and that of Bro. Aroni of Lambda, a royal Rainbow-Delta, was a model of eloquence, and called forth hearty applause. Bro. Wharton Plummer acted as toast-master, and his pleasant hits and easy manners largely aided in making the banquet successful. Never had the table been more tastefully decorated, nor the courses been changed with more dispatch and less confusion; and the proprietors of the Neil House deserve this public acknowledgment of their thoughtfulness.

The banquet was a fitting climax to the convention and the memory of the pleasant gathering will conduce to make the next annual gathering to be held in Cincinnati, O., Aug. 22, 23, 24, 1888, the largest in attendance and the most successful in our history."

EN PASSANT.

The arrangements for the editorial and business management of *THE RAINBOW* were not definitely settled until nearly two months of

the college year were gone. This delay, though certainly deplorable, was as certainly unavoidable. The effects of a bad beginning are very apparent, for there is a lack of promptness and regularity in the reports of chapters; that is—well, consult page 40 for particulars. From one or two chapters not a word has thus far reached us. Now that the ice is broken, brethren, suppose we unanimously resolve to do things when they ought to be done, during the rest of this year. Judging from our exchanges, this is intended to be a hard year on chapter secretaries. There are indications of a general attempt to appoint fraternity executioners, who shall travel heavily armed, and who shall have authoritative commission to slay on sight all negligent correspondents.

YOU !

Suppose, that at the next convention, the names of the chapters in the order of their earnestness, zeal and quality, should be "posted in a conspicuous place," where would *your* chapter stand on the list? And suppose that the names of the members of these chapters were arranged conspicuously, in the order of their enthusiasm and working capacity—where would *your* name be written?

What have *you* done for THE RAINBOW this year? Have *you* sent in any literary matter or news items? Have *you* secured any advertisements for it? Have *you* secured subscribers, or written to your alumni in its interest? This means *you* !

THE INTENTION.

As so much of the year has already passed, it will be necessary to make the "quarters" come a little more closely together than the almanacs indicate, if we do justice to ourselves, our friends and our rivals. Therefore it is intended to have the next issue of THE RAINBOW appear on March 15th, the third on May 1st, and the fourth on July 1st. This is entirely practicable, if ———, well, see page 40 again. And we beg, beseech, entreat, implore you to bear these dates in mind, or paste them in your hat, and make preparations accordingly. Those who are experienced in fraternity journalism will not fail to look for fewer pages in the next issue of THE RAINBOW. As the time is short, they will probably not be disappointed; especially as the original "intention" looked toward a sixty-page journal. The delay of this issue must explain its larger size.

THE CHAPTER LETTER.

Whatever excuses have been rendered to the editor heretofore for the wretched English and general carelessness that have marked chapter-letters,—whatever burdens he has had to bear for the shortcomings of S. A.'s—there certainly can be no excuse hereafter on the score of lack of time. Any S. A. who can't concoct a fairly good chapter-letter on a notice of two months or so, ought to have his head cut off. Some of our S. A.'s are models of neatness, promptness, and clearness in their communications; others are not,—and by a very “long chalk.”

Chapters seem to forget that the S. A. is their representative to the other members of our organization. A good chapter sometimes is victimized by a bad S. A. Now, is *your* chapter unfortunate in this respect? Does *your* S. A. execute his duties promptly and well? If not, then tenderly and fraternally, yet firmly, fire him out, and see that the right man fills the place. And just here is the place for a hearty “Thank you!” to all of our chapters and their Secretaries who have done their duty thus far this year. And their name is Several.

AN ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

Our sincere thanks are due to Brother Plummer, the retiring editor of THE RAINBOW, for many favors rendered. He has kindly placed at our disposal all documents that could be of service in beginning the new work, and has manifested the thorough interest in the welfare of the journal that has marked his connection with it from first to last.

This acknowledgment of kindnesses should extend also to Brother A. P. Trautwein, always a tower of strength to this journal; to L. W. Hoyt, who has rendered valuable assistance in many ways; to Ed. D. Curtis, and to many others whose names we should be glad to give; and especially to chapter Mu and her zealous S. A. for kindnesses appreciated.

A COLD FACT.

No one man, no committee, no council, can ever by unaided effort, make this or any other society truly prosperous. Prosperity comes from within. Armies, not generals, win victories; the rank and file must execute,—and we are all “high privates” in the Deltaic army. Our faith is as it should be. Shall the necessary works be forthcoming?

THE NEW BOYS.

Please send in for the next number a complete list of the initiates of this year, with their *full* names, addresses, class year, and their *number* on the chapter roll. Arrange as follows:

Number on Roll. Name. Class-year. Address.

COLLEGE "PUBS."

We are in receipt of some college papers—the *Transcript* from Mu, the *Current* from Beta, and the *Collegian* from Beta Zeta,—for which we are really very grateful. Will each of the chapters please see to it that a copy of its college-paper—and chapter-paper, if there is one—is sent regularly to this office? The surest way is to put THE RAINBOW on the subscription lists of these papers. Such journals give glimpses of the college-life that one can obtain in no other way. It is pleasant to see that Delts have a very large share of the management of these journals.

While we do not really want the earth, we wish to ask also for copies of the annuals published at the colleges where Delta Tau Delta has chapters. We want anything and everything that can help us in promoting the interests of each department of THE RAINBOW and *Δ T Δ*. That's all.

SUBSCRIBERS.

THE RAINBOW will be sent to those alumni who were on last year's mailing list. Now, we cannot know where to send copies to the graduates of '87 unless we are informed where those graduates are. Will the S. A.'s see to it that correct lists of alumni and active subscriptions are sent to this office at once—immediately—now? Please do not neglect this matter, as needless delays will be the result of the negligence.

NEW NAMES AND CORRECT INITIALS.

The S. A. at Gamma is R. S. Elliott; at Zeta, G. F. Smith; at Eta, Willard A. Holcomb; at Nu, G. E. Varney; at Beta Theta, Worth E. Caylor; at Beta Delta, W. M. Glass; at Beta Epsilon, E. M. Landrum; at Beta Kappa, Dr. G. B. Blake; at Beta Eta, Kendrick C. Babcock; at Beta Zeta, J. C. Smith; at Upsilon, N. W. Cramp. Some slight errors in initials, etc., have heretofore been made in copying these names. Note the corrections.

THE CONFERENCE OF THE GRAND DIVISION OF THE EAST.

The sixth annual conference of the chapters of the Grand Division of the East will occur on Wednesday, February 22d, in the city of New York, under the auspices of the Rho chapter. The sessions will probably be held in the same hall in which the conference has, during the past two years, assembled with so much comfort. The officers are the following: President, Andrew Bryson, Kappa Prime, '67; Vice Presidents, William Kent, Rho, '76, and Daniel Gibbons, Tau, '78; Secretary, John S. Euson, Nu, '88; Poet, Charles M. Snyder, Alpha, '82. The annual conference banquet will be held at Morello's, 4-8 West Twenty-ninth street, New York.

The Rho will issue notices as soon as all arrangements have been completed. In the meantime it is desired to obtain a complete list of all members of the fraternity in New York and its immediate vicinity, so that all may be reached in time. Chapters of the fraternity and all members are requested to communicate all such names and addresses to the Secretary of Rho, N. H. Hiller, 249 Washington street, Hoboken, N. J.

THE SONG BOOK.

The || first song book || of || Delta Tau Delta. || Published by order of the || General Convention of 1886 || under the supervision of the Iota, in the || twenty-eighth year of the fraternity. || Lucius W. Hoyt, Iota '82, editor.

This long-looked-for addition to the bibliography of the fraternity has, after nearly two years of unceasing labor and many unavoidable and vexatious delays, become a realized fact. We are pleased to be able to say that all who have scanned it unite in the opinion that both in subject matter and in general appearance it far surpasses their most sanguine expectations; it thus amply compensates for the disappointments caused by its delayed publication. It is in every sense an honor and credit to our fraternity, and too much praise cannot be bestowed upon Bro. Hoyt and those who so ably supported him by contributions of text and original music, for their thorough and careful work. Bro. Hoyt exercised rare good judgment in the selection of the songs, as all seem thoroughly appropriate. The volume bears favorable comparison with the most recent efforts of other fraternities in this direction, and we feel justified in asserting that in some respects it surpasses them all. This is notably the case in the matter of original music, with which the volume

is abundantly supplied; we know of no other, in fact, in which this bears so large a proportion to the whole. Each voice-part is written on a separate staff and the music is largely arranged for male voices, two features not found to any great extent in other fraternity song books. Much of the music is most pleasing in character and the new airs are of such a nature that they cannot fail to become popular throughout the fraternity.

Of those who co-operated with Bro. Hoyt to make the volume what it is, special mention should be made of John S. Van Cleve, Mu '71, who contributed original music for four songs; William A. McAndrew, Delta '86, who wrote both words and music of two songs and the music for four others; Walter Bausman, Tau '82; R. W. Labertue, Xi '85; W. F. Webster, Beta Eta '86; Herman C. Scripps, Epsilon '88; C. H. Gordon, Epsilon '86, and W. A. Holcomb, Eta '88. We find the old familiar songs of John R. Scott, Beta '64; T. H. Geissinger, Tau '82; C. W. Snyder, Alpha '82, and H. W. Collingwood, Iota '83, which will ever retain their popularity throughout the fraternity, even if set in some cases to new airs. Dr. James N. Matthews, Upsilon Prime '72, contributes two songs, "The Crescent and Star," and "Good Night: and Joy be With You All," which are especially effective.

There are forty-two songs in all and the volume numbers 82 pages. The book is from the press of F. H. Gibson, of Boston; the electrotypes plates being made from entirely new type, the whole has a neat and clean appearance rather uncommon in song-books of this class. It is substantially bound in cloth boards, with gilt edges and the imprint "Delta Tau Delta" on the cover.

All members of the fraternity who desire copies of the song-book should apply at once to Lucius W. Hoyt, 108 West 49th street, New York. The price is \$1.10 per copy, post-paid.

THE NEW YORK ALUMNI.

The New York Alumni Association resumed its regular monthly meetings for the present season on Saturday, October 15th, when they dined at Martinelli's, New York City. The following members of the fraternity were present: John Salisbury, *K'* '66; William Kent, *P* '76; A. P. Trautwein, *P* '76; H. T. Bruck, *P* '78; L. J. Bruck, *P* '78; W. W. Cook, *A* '80; Prof. J. C. Rice, *Ψ* '82; M. B. Lambert, *N* '82; C. O. Johnson, *Ψ* '83; J. A. Bensel, *P* '84; E. D. Self, *P* '86; J. D. Earle, *N* '86, and George Rowland, *Σ* '87.

W. W. Cook presided in the absence of Andrew Bryson, *K' '67*, President of the Association.

The secretary read the report prepared by him on the condition of the Association and presented to the Columbus Convention; also the report on the proposed method of alumni organization submitted on behalf of the association to the same convention. A committee of three, consisting of Bros. Cook, Kent and Trautwein, was appointed for the purpose of devising in detail a plan for the proposed alumni organization.

The association then discussed the subject of "The best methods of nomination for public office," in which Bros. Salisbury, Kent, Cook, Rice, Johnson, and L. J. Bruck participated. It was resolved to hold the next regular meeting on Saturday, November 12th, and then to discuss as the topic of the after-dinner talk: "Is city life beneficial to the great mass of the people?"

Pursuant to adjournment, the Association again met at Martinelli's on Saturday, November 12th. There were present upon this occasion John Salisbury, *K' '66*; Andrew Bryson, *K' '77*; Rev. S. L. Beiler, *M' '72*; Prof. J. E. Denton, *P' '75*; A. P. Trautwein, *P' '76*; W. J. Cooper, *P' '77*; W. W. Cook, *A' '80*; Prof. J. C. Rice, *P' '82*; M. B. Lambert, *N' '82*; L. W. Hoyt, *I' '82*; C. O. Johnson, *P' '83*; F. F. Martinez, *S' '83*; J. A. Bensen, *P' '84*; H. W. Collingwood, *I' '84*; C. R. Carter, *S' '84*; J. C. Devereux, *S' '87*, and E. D. Church, Jr., *S' '87*.

Andrew Bryson, President of the Association, presided. Letters of regret at their inability to be present were read from William Kent, *P' '76*; and D. G. Budington, *II' '77*. The election to membership in the resident class, of M. B. Lambert, *N' '82*, instructor in mathematics, Brooklyn Latin School, was announced. The committee on alumni organization made a verbal report and promised to present a complete scheme for organization at the next regular meeting.

That portion of the minutes of the Columbus convention requiring the attention of the association was read and briefly discussed, and referred to a committee of five, consisting of Bros. Beiler, Denton, Cook, Hoyt and Trautwein, with instructions to recommend at the next regular monthly meeting what action, in its judgment, the association shall take in the matter.

Bro. Hoyt made a statement of the condition of the Sigma Chapter, and a committee of three, consisting of Bros. Bruck, Martinez and Trautwein, was appointed to confer with the chapter upon matters of mutual interest.

The association then debated the subject above-mentioned. In this discussion Bros. Cook, Salisbury, Denton, Beiler, Collingwood and others took part.

The New York Alumni Association met for the third time on Saturday, Dec. 10th, at Martenelli's, New York, the following members being present: John Salisbury, Jr., *K*' '66, Andrew Bryson, *K*' '66; Prof. J. E. Denton, *P* '75; William Kent, *P* '76; A. P. Trautwein, *P* '76; A. G. Brinckerhoff, *P* '77; L. H. Nash, *P* '77; F. E. Idell, '77; William Griffith, *II* '76; L. J. Bruck, *P* '78; W. W. Cook, *A* '8; L. A. Mathey, *P* '80; M. B. Lambert, *N* '82; C. O. Johnson, *W* '83; J. A. Bensel, *P* '84; A. L. Burns, *S* '87, and L. W. Hoyt, *I* '83, were present by special invitation.

The committee on alumni organization presented its report, which was adopted.

William L. Raeder, *II* '76, lawyer, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., was elected a non-resident member of the association.

The association then took up the discussion of an act of the last general convention, and in rejecting it supported the majority report of a committee of five to whom the matter had been referred.

The topic for the after-dinner talk was "Has the Profession of Engineering Done More for Man than the Profession of Law?" It was vigorously discussed and became one of the most interesting and instructive debates the association has thus far had; the lawyers, although in the minority, well sustaining their side of the question.

The fourth monthly meeting of the New York Alumni Association will be held on Saturday, January 14th, 1888, at Morello's, 4-8 East 29th street, New York. The subject for discussion will be "Why am I a Democrat?" the members of that political faith having volunteered to answer that question. All members of the fraternity who may be in New York at the time and desirous of being present should communicate with A. P. Trautwein, Secretary, Box 24 Station G, Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE CHICAGO ALUMNI.

The first regular meeting of the Chicago Alumni Association, for the new year, was held on the evening of October 15th at the Tremont House. A *table d'hôte* dinner was served at half after six, with our worthy president, M. R. Freshwater, *Θ* '65, at the head of the table.

A goodly number of the members of the association were present, and in addition as visitors were Wm. A. McAndrews, *A* '86, he whose name is affixed to several of the best songs in the new Song Book; Jas.

A. McLane, *T* '78; Frank M. Morris, *B Z* '82, and Geo. Osborne, *I* '86. There was but little business transacted other than the election of the officers for the following year. They were: President, Walter M. Keenan, *K* '72; Vice-President, Samuel Kerr, *A* '69; Secretary, W. Lowrie McClurg, *A* '79; Treasurer, Horace C. Alexander, *A* '82; Committee on Elections, Clarence Boyle, *B Z* '80, Charles M. Blair, *A* '82, Addison L. Bair, *B Z* '84; Executive Committee, John M. Ewen, *P* '80, Wharton Plummer, *A* '84. The remainder of the evening was spent in informal talk, adjournment being had at ten o'clock.

The second regular meeting of the Chicago Alumni Association was held on the evening of December 3rd, at the Tremont House.

The evening was an extremely disagreeable one, but in spite of that fact the turn-out was a good one, and the association for the time being was turned into a Thirteen Club, there being that number seated around the board. Those present were Jas. F. Gallagher, *A* '82, of Michigan City, our single out of town member; W. D. Bishop, *K* '71; Jas. A. McLane, *T* '78; H. C. Alexander, *A* '82; Wm. A. McAndrews, *A* '86; Frank M. Morris, *B Z* '82; Chas. M. Blair, *A* '82; A. B. Camp, *N* '84; Dr. M. J. Bleim, *N* '82; Wharton Plummer, *A* '84; John M. Ewen, *P* '80; A. L. Bair, *B Z* '84; and W. L. McClurg, *A* '79. The Committee on Elections announced the addition to the roll of the association of the names of Jas. A. McLane, *T* '78; Guy Osborne, *I* '86; Wm. A. McAndrews, *A* '86; and Frank M. Morris, *B Z* '82.

After dinner and a short business session, adjournment was had to the parlor, where the merits of the new Song Book were discussed. The ensuing concert was presided over by McAndrews, whose name occurs several times on the pages of the book in question. A number of the songs were sampled, and "John Jones" was by common consent declared to be the most pathetic in the book.

THE BOYS OF OLD.

ALPHA—ALLEGHENY.

'86, W. A. McClurg, Jr., graduated in June, at the Worcester Free Institute, receiving the degree of B. S.

BETA—OHIO UNIVERSITY.

"Hon. Charles Townsend, the Republican nominee for State Senator, is a scholarly gentleman and a man of unimpeachable integrity. He has represented Athens county three times in the Ohio Legislature and has been Secretary of State. No taint of coal-oil or corruption has ever been upon his garments. Athens county promises to give him two thousand majority. If the proper work is done in Hocking and Fairfield counties, Mr. Townsend will be triumphantly elected, and this District will then be represented for once by an honorable, able and dignified gentleman."

He was elected by a flattering majority, and was serenaded on the evening succeeding his election by the Delta Tau Deltas of Athens, and entertained them by a thoughtful speech upon fraternity interests.

'69. W. S. Eversole was elected Vice-President of the Ohio State Teachers' Association, at its annual meeting in Akron, June 29-30.

'69. Dr. Hugh M. Lash was recently appointed trustee of the South-eastern Insane Asylum, at Athens, Ohio. He is a United States Examiner of Pensions; he is also president of the Alumni Association of the Ohio University.

'89. A. Brice Russell is the Democratic nominee, in Medina county, for member of the Ohio House of Representatives.

DELTA—UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN.

'82. The Delta is very desirous of learning the present address of Frederick Betts, late of Pueblo, Colorado, and would be thankful for any information to that end.

'83. Walter B. Garvin is practicing law at Chattanooga, Tenn.

'83. Charles D. Willard is at Los Angeles, Cal., for his health,

'84. James L. Callard is at Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

'86. William A. McAndrews is teaching in the high school at Hyde Park, Ill. He has recently published a "Delta Tau Delta Waltz," and a "University of Michigan Grand March," which are selling very rapidly.

EPSILON—ALBION.

'85. Vin. Swarthout received his master's degree and diploma from the University of Michigan last July, was married in August, and is now practicing law in Grand Rapids, Mich.

'85. Milton O. Reed is teaching in the public schools at East Saginaw, Mich.

'85. Hugh C. Morris graduates from the law department of the University of Michigan next July.

'86. Rev. James T. Docking recently graduated from Boston School of Theology is now pastor of the M. E. Church, at Des Moines, Iowa.

'86. Charles H. Gordon, last year teacher of mathematics in the high school at Keokuk, Iowa, was married on July 20th, and is now installed as principal of the high school.

'87. Thomas J. Martin is studying law with E. S. B. Sutton, at Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

'87. Gilmore G. Scranton is "coining money" in the banking and real estate business, at Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

ETA—BUCHTEL.

'73. Prof. Alfred H. Welsh has just published through John C. Buckbee & Co., Chicago, a reference index to the critical authorities upon the representative English writers, entitled "English Master Piece Course." He will shortly publish, through the same house, "Lessons in English Grammar." At the meeting of the Ohio State Teachers' Association, held at Akron, June 29 and 30, he read a paper entitled "Master Minds and Masterpieces."

'82. George W. Sieber was re-elected prosecuting attorney of Summit county, Ohio.

'82. Oakley C. Herrick was recently made a member of the firm of Herrick & Son, of Akron, O., formerly Herrick & Cannon.

'85. Charles S. Bock is in the real estate business with his father, in Akron, O.

'86. Edgar S. Rothrock is pursuing a theological course at Oberlin College, and is also doing parish work near Akron, O.

'87. William S. Ford is a member of the senior class at the Cincinnati Law School, having passed the first year examination successfully by a course of private reading. After graduation he will engage in the practice of law with his brother, a successful lawyer, in St. Paul, Minn.

'87. Elmer T. Felt is state editor on the staff of the *Akron Daily Beacon*, and is greatly interested in the Eta and its work.

'87. Frederick H. Stuart is reading law in his father's office in Akron, O., and is an interested alumnus in all that pertains to Eta.

'88. Carl N. Thomas is in the real estate business, in Denver, Colorado.

'82. Lon E. Hyre is an enterprising and successful journalist, of Cleveland, O.

ZETA—ADELBERT.

'83. Alton A. Bemis is a rising attorney of Cleveland, and has charge of the Law Library there.

'86. W. S. Pettibone is in business at Solon, O.

'86. W. S. Arter is a student in the Cleveland Law Library.

IOTA—MICHIGAN STATE.

'62. Albert J. Cook, professor of zoology and entomology and general invertebrate zoology, in the Michigan State College, read three papers during the New York meeting of the American Association for the advancement of science.

'73. Lieut. John P. Finley, Signal Corps, U. S. A., spent the month of September on furlough at Ypsilanti, Mich.

'83. Leslie A. Buell was married on November 23rd, to Miss Mary E. Bamber, daughter of Mr. J. S. Bamber, of Highland, Mich.

'83. H. W. Collingwood began the publication of a serial, entitled "*Andersonville Violets*," a story of the South during the Civil War, in the *Rural New Yorker*, for September 3rd.

KAPPA—HILLSDALE.

'69. Will Carleton is given a place with Emerson, Longfellow, Irving, Prescott, Hawthorne, Stedman, Howells, Aldrich, Cable, Warner, Clemens, Holmes, Lowell, Higginson, and Gilder, in "*Famous American Authors*," by Sarah K. Bolton, published by Thomas Y.

Crawell & Co., New York, 1887. About twenty pages are devoted to Carleton, giving a glimpse of his home life, and numerous quotations from his best known poems.

'84. Bion J. Arnold is employed as a civil engineer, on the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad, and is stationed at St. Paul, Minn.

'85. Prof. Frank E. Smith was married, on September 8th, to Miss Edith Fox, of Crooked Creek, Ind. At a recent meeting of the Trustees of Hillsdale College he was made professor of Chemistry, Biology, and Geology.

'87. G. A. Clarke is principal of the high school at Shelby Iron Works, Alabama.

'87. Frederick N. Dewey is superintendent of the public schools, at LaGrange, Ind.

'87. Lorenzo E. Dow has charge of a training school for boys, at Montclair, N. J.

'87. Stephen B. Harvey was married, on September 21st, to Miss Flora E. Woodward, of Hillsdale, Mich., and on October 4th he began his duties as president of Benzon College, Benzon, Mich.

NU—LAFAYETTE.

'82. Marcus B. Lambert is teaching mathematics in the Brooklyn Latin School.

'84. Arthur B. Camp was married on October 5th to Miss Emma Bridler, of Chicago, Ill. He is practicing law in that city; his office is in the Calumet Building.

'85. John E. Fox, who was in Europe during the Summer, has returned and resumed the study of law in Harrisburg, Pa.

'87. John M. Hanna is a member of the firm of Hanna, Cowles & Co., wholesale hardware dealers, Denison, Texas.

'86. William R. Stenger is of the firm of Stenger & Gilmore, real estate and insurance agents, 229 South 6th street, Philadelphia, Pa.

'88. Robert K. Morton is a civil engineer on the Pennsylvania railroad, and is stationed at Wilmington, Del.

'89. J. R. English is attending lectures at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, New York City.

MU—OHIO WESLEYAN.

'72. Adjutant General Axline, of Gov. Foraker's staff, delivered the address entitled "The Ohio Troops at the Battle of Gettysburg,"

on September 14th, upon the occasion of the dedication of the Ohio monuments on the battle field.

'70. Rev. Washington Gardner, on November 13th, delivered the second monthly lecture before the students of the Ohio Wesleyan University, at the City Opera House, Delaware, Ohio.

'87. Francis M. Austin is regularly installed as professor of Greek and elocution at the East Maine Conference Seminary, Bucksport, Me.,—an honorable position and a good salary, together with an abiding interest in the fraternity, he writes, render his life as pleasant as he could desire.

'87. Horace A. Stokes is meeting with splendid success as superintendent of the schools of the O. S. and S. O. Home, Xenia, O.

OMICRON—UNIVERSITY OF IOWA.

'84. Julius T. Chrischilles conducts a private banking and brokerage business in Minneapolis, Minn.

'84. Charles E. Thayer is a practicing physician in Minneapolis, Minn.

'86. Joel W. Witmer is studying law at home.

'86. John L. Teeters is traveling for the firm of Marquardt & Sons, jewelers, Des Moines, Iowa.

'87. John G. Spillman is engaged as a draughtsman in engineering work in Colorado.

'87. E. A. Nichols has received the appointment of assistant professor of mathematics in the Iowa State University. After being the successful competitor over nearly fifty candidates for the principalship of the public schools at Monticello, Iowa, he was called by the Regents of the University to take the above chair.

'86. Grant Marquardt is a member of the firm of Marquardt & Sons, jewelers, Des Moines, Iowa.

'85. Frederick E. Pomeroy is practicing law at Red Oak, Iowa.

'88. Charles Mills is engaged in civil engineering work on the Illinois Central Railroad.

'90. Henry W. Morgridge is studying at the Keokuk Medical College.

'84. Charles Haller is a successful lawyer, at Omaha, Neb.

'88. Rufus Clarke is with the firm of Marquardt & Sons, jewelers, Des Moines, Iowa.

XI—SIMPSON.

'81. L. H. Wilder has removed to Norton, Neb., where he will engage in the practice of law.

'85. Newton B. Ashley, at a recent meeting of the Iowa Farmers' Alliance, was unanimously elected State delegate to the National Convention of that body.

'85. Aaron V. Proudfoot was recently elected vice-president of the International Loan and Trust Company, of Indianola, Iowa.

'86. Ernest W. Oneal will graduate this year at the Evanston Theological Seminary.

'87. Simpson L. Van Scoy will enter the St. Louis law school next Fall ; at present he is located at Lincoln, Neb.

PI—MISSISSIPPI.

'78. J. W. Cutrer, first honor man of his class, is now practicing law at Friars' Point, Miss.

'78. J. M. Buchanan is one of the physicians of the State Insane Asylum at Meridian, Miss., and a frequent contributor to medical journals.

'79. W. R. Harper is a practicing lawyer at Jackson, Miss.

'79. Dabney Lipscomb is principal of the preparatory department of the State Agricultural and Mechanical College, at Starkville, Miss.

'79. H. B. Weir is cashier of a bank at Fort Smith, Kansas.

'81. R. A. Bettis is employed by the Texas Express Co., at Memphis, Tenn.

'82. B. M. Dillard is a traveling salesman in the interests of a wholesale grocery house in Memphis, Tenn.

'85. P. G. Sears is preparing himself for the Episcopal ministry at Jackson, Miss.

RHO—STEVENS.

'75. Prof. James E. Denton read two papers at the annual meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science last August. He has become a member both of the Association and of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers, and is proposed for membership in the American Institute of Mining Engineers.

'76. Alfred P. Trautwein was elected a member of the American Association for the Advancement of Science at the New York meeting.

'77. Frank E. Idell has become a member of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers. He was married on Thursday, November 17th, at the residence of the bride's parents, to Miss Alberta Bogert, daughter of Mr. Albert Bogert, of Brooklyn, N. Y.

'77. Edward A. Nehling on September 10th began his duties as superintendent of the metallurgical department of the Bethlehem Iron Co., South Bethlehem, Pa. He will have charge of the eight blast furnaces of the company in the Lehigh Valley.

'78. Henry Suydam was married on Wednesday, October 12th, to Anna Clementine Ward, of Newark, N. J.

'80. John M. Ewen was elected to membership in the American Association, for the advancement of science, at its annual meeting last August.

'81. Alexander C. Humphrey read a paper entitled "Illumination vs. Candle-power," at the annual meeting of the American Gas Light Association, held in New York, Oct. 19-21, 1887.

'81. A. C. Arroys spent the past summer in this country, to recuperate from a severe illness contracted while in Mexico. He returned to his native country in September, much restored in health, and will again resume his duties as mechanical engineer of the cotton mills "La Reforma," at Salvatierra.

'82. Manuel T. Martinez is a member of the firm of Gaunt & Marting, consulting and contracting engineers and architects, 115 Broadway, New York.

'85. Arthur G. Glasgow, assistant to A. C. Humphreys, '81, general superintendant of the United Gas Improvement Company, of Philadelphia, was elected a member of the American Gas Light Association, at its New York meeting, in October.

'85. Charles E. Machold is with the Welsbach Incandescent Gas Light Company, of New York.

'86. William P. Chester became a member of the American Association for the advancement of science, at the annual meeting in August.

'86. Edward P. Mowton returned from Europe last August, after a year's absence spent in study at the Royal Polytechnic School, at Hanover, Germany, and in travel through England and the Continent as far south as Italy. He is now in the employ of the Edison Electric Light Company, New York.

'86. Edward D. Self is with Hughes & Browning, New York state agents for the Edison Electric Light Company, Albany, N. Y. He has charge of the central station installation at Cooperstown, N. Y.

'87. Robert N. Bayles is in the shops of the Southwark Foundry and Machine Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

'87. Robert M. Anderson is with the Springer Torsion Balance Company, 92 Reade Street, New York.

'87. Lemuel W. Serrell is with the "C. & C." Electric Motor Company, 90 South Fifth Ave., New York.

SIGMA—COLUMBIA.

'84. Christopher R. Carter is with the firm of Mathews, Blum & Vaughn, dry goods commission merchants, 85 Leonard Street, New York.

'84. Edward W. Clarke graduated in June, at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, New York, taking the third Harsen Prize, of two hundred dollars, for proficiency at the final examinations.

'87. Matthew C. Folger is studying law with Vanderhall, Green & Cummings, 2 Wall Street, New York.

UPSILON—RENSSELAER.

'84. Manuel P. Quintana is engaged in the water works construction, at Little Falls, New York.

'87. Henry R. Asserson was married on November 23rd, to Miss May Buffington, of Troy, New York.

'87. G. W. Emory is engaged on the Geological Survey of Pennsylvania, and is stationed at Hazelton, Pa.

'87. Frederick C. Gunn is with the Harlem River Improvement Company, 9 Chambers Street, New York City.

'87. Wilbur F. Smith is on the Geological Survey of Pennsylvania, and is located at Scranton, Pa.

'87. Brainard E. Gregory is assistant to A. G. Brinckerhoff, P '77, superintendent for Johnson & Morris, steam heating and ventilating engineers, 114 Leonard Street, New York City.

'89. Paul Bigelow is engineer of the Grass Valley Irrigation Company, Glenwood Springs, Colorado.

CHI—KENYON.

'83. Orion B. Harris is deputy prosecuting attorney, at Sullivan, Indiana.

'87. George A. Reid is principal of a high school, at Bastrop, Louisiana.

BETA ALPHA—INDIANA STATE.

'72. Rev. John H. Kendall, since 1876 pastor of the Reformed Presbyterian Church, at South Ryegate, Vermont, has recently received and accepted a call to Tarentum, Pa.

BETA BETA—DE PAUW.

'85. Charles W. Mann has resigned his cadetship at West Point, and is the commandant and professor of Mathematics and French in DeVeaux College, Suspension Bridge, New York.

'85. Oliver Matson is a student of the Nashotah Theological Seminary, Nashatah, Wisconsin, preparing to become a priest in the Episcopal Church.

'86. Ira Blackstock is in the banking business in Paxton, Ill.

'85. Wellington B. Johnson will be professor of Chemistry, in DePauw University, after March, 1888.

'85. Samuel E. Crose is studying medicine in Indianapolis.

'87. William M. Crose is a second lieutenant in the United States Army.

'80. Arthur Throop is in the drug business in Greencastle, Ind.

'90. Horace S. Norton is the senior editor of the *Lemont Press*, Lemont, Ill.

BETA ETA—UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA.

'86. Frank C. Shenehon, for some time in the employ of the "Soo" Railway Company, will soon make Minneapolis his headquarters.

'86. Frank Webster is studying medicine in Minneapolis.

THETA—BETHANY.

'85. Francis M. Dowling, at the close of last year was elected to the professorship of the Latin language in Bethany college, and he has begun his work.

'84. Oscar Schmiedel is professor of mathematics at Bethany.

'86. George W. Muckley is preaching in Cincinnati, Ohio.

'86. Thomas S. Martin is preaching at Marion, Kansas.

BETA THETA—UNIVERSITY OF THE SOUTH.

'87. Rev. Arthur H. Noll was married on Oct. 26, to Miss Florence English, daughter of Dr. Thomas D. English, of Newark, N. J.

BETA KAPPA—COLORADO.

'83. William T. Stanton is Assistant State Librarian, at Denver, Colorado.

'86. William J. Thomas is superintendent of schools for Gilpin County, Colorado.

'87. Charles H. Pierce is territorial agent for Wyoming for a publishing house in Philadelphia, Pa.

'87. Joel C. Glover is in his second year at the Auburn Theological Seminary, Auburn, N. Y.

UPSILON PRIME.

'72. Dr. James Newton Matthews is as actively engaged as ever in literary work. He is a practicing physician at Mason, Ill., and writes in his leisure hours. Some of his poems have found their way into "Bedford's Annual" for 1886-7; "Fenno's Favorites" No. 2, a book of elocution; "Williams' Book of Recitations," and "Through the Year with the Poets," published in Cambridge, by Oscar Fay Adams, last year.

FROM THE CHAPTERS.

As our space will not allow the publication of all the chapter letters in full, we must incur the risk of spoiling some really good letters in necessary abbreviation. Portions of some of the letters are used elsewhere in this number. We are obliged to cut short the usual laudatory paragraphs given to the new men, and to boil down a good many other items. Be brief and business-like in all contributions, brethren.

ALPHA—ALLEGHENY COLLEGE.

Letters from Alpha show that this old chapter retains all the "go" that enabled her for so long to hold the first place in the fraternity. Nine new initiates can testify to the activity of eight old ones.

"Under the able management of Dr. Wheeler, old Allegheny is rapidly improving, and is approaching the enviable position she for-

merly had among the institutions of the country. Of this movement old friends of Allegheny will be pleased to hear. The musical ability of the college has been organized, and we are to have a college glee club. The instructor, Prof. Dixon, was formerly director of the Harvard glee club. Four Delts are members besides Brother Flood, the business manager. In the class elections, Brother Demming was elected orator of '90."

Brother Plummer, of '84, has recently made the chapter a visit. Alpha is making active preparations for her 25th annual banquet. Brother Eaton, '75,—known to fame as "Modoc Jim,"—has promised by black and by blue that he will be "there," and therefore the banquet is an assured success. The Meadvillans generally camp on the surrounding hills until this banquet is past. Old members of the chapter will hear with regret of the death of Brother Baer, of New Castle, Pa.

BETA—OHIO UNIVERSITY.

"The year opened auspiciously. The first thing of note was the organization of a gymnasium association; this was effected mainly by the students. A meeting was called, an association formed, and money enough subscribed for the purchase of all needful apparatus, all in two days' time. The authorities of the institution proceeded at once to erect a suitable building. A competent drill-master has been secured, and work will soon be begun.

The departure of Prof. Mees, of the chair of natural science, to the new Rosedale School of Technology, was a serious loss to the institution. It is hoped that an able successor will be found. Dr. Gordy is still at the head of the department of Pedagogy, and is drawing students to it from all over the State and country. The *Journal of Pedagogy*, one of the really first-class educational periodicals of the country, has been started here, with Drs. Gordy and Super as editors. The *College Current* is published by the students, Delta Tau Delta being represented on its staff of five by two—Bros. W. E. Hamilton and L. W. Hoffman."

GAMMA—WASHINGTON AND JEFFERSON.

Eleven men attend well to $\Delta T \Delta$'s interests at Franklin and Marshall. Two initiates have been added to the list this year; the chapter's actives and alumni are prosperous.

DELTA—UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN.

The boys are in a new chapter house, at 52 South 4th street; two men were added to the ranks last term.

"The University of Michigan has at present 1,600 members in all departments. The class of '91, Lit., has 294 students, of whom 91 are ladies.

Many changes are being made around the campus, including an addition to the mechanical laboratory, and a hygienic laboratory. There has been a great deal of talk relating to the removal of the clinic to Detroit, but that has now quieted down.

The pharmacy department has now more students than ever before.

In the recent Freshman-Sophomore rush the Sophs were victorious, winning two straight goals.

The gymnasium association is raising \$1,500 for current expenses.

The college papers, *The Chronicle* and *The Argonaut*, are published weekly this year. Brother Kiefer is business manager of the former.

President Angell has been appointed by President Cleveland a member of the Fisheries Commission, to meet a similar committee from England to adjust the difficulties now pending.

Prof. Payne leaves at the end of this semester to assume the Professorship of Pedagogy at Vanderbilt University.

Professors Doge and Gayley have returned from Europe after a year's absence. Prof. Gayley has taken the classes of Prof. Burt in English and Rhetoric."

EPSILON—ALBION COLLEGE.

"Albion College this year enrolls more new students than ever before. The Freshman class has nearly double its usual number. The adjustment of the courses of study in the preparatory department to the work of the High Schools is bringing in a more advanced class of students. Additions have been made to our endowment and the library has received a number of valuable contributions. The departments of the museum are receiving choice articles. The commercial department has been placed under a new management with increased facilities and a larger patronage. More teachers are employed in the departments of music and art—all bespeaking growth and development.

H. M. Ecklin, formerly of $\Delta T \Delta$, has gone into $B \theta \Pi$, and in accordance with our prerogative Epsilon has formally expelled him from the chapter."

ZETA—ADELBERT COLLEGE.

Zeta is healthy and prosperous, and is doing excellent work this year. But let her speak for herself:

"A small Freshman class, and by far a smaller number of new eligible men, enable us to send in the name of but one initiate this year, John J. Thomas, of this city, whom we obtained after a hard struggle.

FRATERNITIES AT ADELBERT.

	'88	'89	'90	'91	SPECIAL.	TOTAL.
<i>A Δ Φ</i>	1	1	1	3
<i>Δ K E</i>	1	..	1	1	1	4
<i>Δ Υ</i>	1	1	3	5	2	12
<i>B Θ Π</i>	2	..	4	3	3	12
<i>Φ Γ Δ</i>	2	..	1	3
<i>Δ T Δ</i>	2	1	2	1	..	6

Fraternity men in college 40

The above is self-explanatory.

We are fortunate in having Bro. M. J. Hole, formerly of '86, with us in the class of '89. He has but just been elected editor-in-chief of the next annual publication, *The Reserve*. We are compelled to mention the loss of Brother L. A. Ford, who enters the Junior class of Boston Polytechnic school, and Brother C. E. Reason, who enters the medical department here. The Freshman class contains fewer fraternity men than any that has entered for many years; and probably more from the three remaining classes have left for other colleges than in any year of the history of the college. It all comes from our not having a president for nearly two years. Before this reaches the brothers, Dr. Hadyn, of this city, will have been installed as president of the University; under his vigorous management the college will certainly regain all it has lost. Probably no chapter here has accomplished more internal work than ours. A library has been started, a piano purchased and many ornaments and conveniences added."

ETA—BUCHTEL COLLEGE.

Akron has long been known in Ohio college circles as a Delta strong-hold. The chapter at Buchtel is strong and vigorous. Her hall is a model of beauty and comfort, and Eta's latch-string always hangs outside for the elect. From her letters we quote:

"Buchtel College has within the past year received gifts to the amount of \$175,000, swelling her endowment fund to nearly half a million. Valuable additions to the corps of instructors only serve to raise the already high standard of the institution, while an increased number of students attest that all these improvements are appreciated by the people of the state. The latest gift is an endowment fund of \$1,000 to each of the three upper classes, to furnish prizes for an annual elocutionary contest.

The roof is on the new \$15,000 gymnasium, which will soon be ready for occupancy. Akron, the "tip-top" city, can boast of a "tip-top" college.

In the election of contestants, for the Buchtel branch of the inter-collegiate oratorical association, Brother Willard Holcomb, '89, received the highest number of votes and will endeavor to capture the cham-

pionship. Brother Holcomb was also elected captain of Co. B of the re-organized battalion, over a strong $\Phi \Delta \theta$ candidate. Every Delta in the battalion is an officer; we have several promising candidates for the elocution prizes; the leader of the college orchestra is an Eta man, and we are sure of good representation on the Junior annual."

THETA—BETHANY COLLEGE.

The parent chapter simply reports an auspicious beginning of the year. The next issue will doubtless see her better represented here.

"Bethany begins her forty-seventh session with her faculty re-organized, and with nearly double the number of students in attendance last year. She seems to have taken on a new life."

IOTA—MICHIGAN AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

Iota's term closed in November, and will open again in February, when the RAINBOW will be remembered. The last term was a prosperous one for the chapter. The same remarks apply to chapter Omega.

KAPPA—HILLSDALE COLLEGE.

In the Hillsdale wigwam hang the usual number of college scalps—chairmanship of class-day exercises; chairmanship of last commencement exercises; senior class-day oration; and presidencies of three college classes. Eight men returned, and several new men have been added thus far.

"A pleasant feature of our college life, this term, is the Delta-Kappa table at the college dining-hall. At this table are seated seven members of $\Delta T \Delta$ and eight of $K K I$."

Thrice—yea, eight times—happy college boys!

LAMBDA—VANDERBILT UNIVERSITY.

This chapter has the best reasons for non-representation in this issue. One of its members, H. E. Bemis, is dangerously ill, and the boys are nobly ministering to him, day and night. It is under such circumstances that the real worth of a fraternity, as well as of individuals, comes to the surface.

The conference of the Southern Division will be reported in the next number. Suffice it to say that it was successful. We have some royal Deltas in Chattanooga, and of course their services were gladly given.

MU—OHIO WESLEYAN.

True Mu keeps up her old pace, and is clearly a power at the O. W. U. Probably no chapter in the fraternity is more uniformly careful in the selection of men. The present number of the RAINBOW finds this chapter well represented. An active, wide-awake, and courteous S. A. represents well his chapter to the fraternity. We quote :

“The present term is by far the most prosperous in the history of the O. W. U. Over 800 students have been enrolled—the chapel is inadequate to hold them all, and the “Sem” has been compelled to divide its “spoils” with the citizens of the town. The lower part of the college campus has been cleared and leveled, and a fine, large gymnasium is in process of erection.

The only thing of special moment or interest in fraternity circles has been the sudden, yet not unexpected, appearance of Chapter Beta Eta of Alpha Tau Omega. On the morning of Oct. 7, five (5) men, of rather superior worth, “came out” with their Alpha Tau badges on.

This makes their third chapter in the state, and it is but justice to say that if the other two chapters have manifested as much wisdom in the selection of their men as Beta Eta has, Delta Tau Delta will find in them rivals worthy of her metal. Mu was the first to extend a hearty welcome to the new chapter.”

NU—LAFAYETTE COLLEGE.

A recent visitor to Easton and to Lafayette College pronounces our representative there in good condition and filled with enthusiastic push. The boys rejoice over the acquisition of a new home, and snrely we rejoice with them.

Our college opens this year under very gratifying circumstances, the college register showing 110 new names, more by one-third than have entered college for several years past. A scheme is on foot by means of which a large sum of money is expected to be added to the endowment fund, by means of the “Geometrical Progression” crank, and it is reported to be working in a most satisfactory manner. The college foot-ball team has been doing good work, starting the season by keeping Princeton to a lower score than any team has done so far this year. We have played seven games and lost only one, that being with Lehigh when the score stood 10-4, and this by carelessness of some of the players. The freshmen covered themselves with glory and dirt on Oct. 21st, by defeating Lehigh freshmen, by a score of 10-0, and they expect to continue in well-doing.

All the boys of last year, except J. R. English '89, returned to college this Fall, ten in number. The neophytes of this term are G. E. Varney and Spencer Robinson, both of Rock Island, Ill.; F. H. Clymer, Reading, Pa.; Grant Ridgway, Shawneetown, Ill.; S. G. Marshall, Media, Pa., all of '91.

Ensor, '88, is president of the college association, captain of the

base ball team, and has been chosen orator for class-day. Morton, '88, is manager of the college foot-ball team, and is captain of his class. Gallaher is president of the Sophs, also base ball director, and captain of his class. Gray represents the chapter on '89's "Melange;" Varney, '91, is class captain in the gymnasium.

XI—SIMPSON COLLEGE.

Chapter Xi is blessed in the possession of a prompt, efficient and cheerful S. A., who has given the alumni no rest until a list of about twenty-five subscribers was secured. The year began with seven initiates, and four new men have been gathered in. The last term was full of interest, keen discussion of chapter needs, and thorough work. We regret our inability to present Xi's letter in full.

OMICRON—UNIVERSITY OF IOWA.

The following letter indicates a healthy condition of affairs in our band at the University of Iowa. Notes from the chapter will be found elsewhere in this number:

"*ΔΤΔ* lately chose to offer an opportunity for building up neglected friendships and strengthening old ones. Our plan met with cordial approval, and the occasion was indeed a happy one. An impartial critic can most fittingly announce the verdict of our guests—we subjoin the comment of our college organ, the "Vidette Reporter:"

"The *ΔΤΔ* fraternity took a long stride in social association, Tuesday evening, Nov. 21st, by opening her elegant and spacious halls and extending a generous hand of welcome to the faculty of the University, and to the Greek-letter fraternities. Those invited responded appreciatively, and at nine o'clock about sixty couples were crowding the ample reception rooms. There were facilities conducive to the enjoyment of all. Age and youth were there; gray haired professors and verdant freshmen, the former young in spirit and the latter trying bravely to look like social veterans.

Greeks met Greeks, animosities were laid aside; all rivalries, except of generosity and good-fellowship, were suspended; old acquaintances were revived and new ones launched upon a broader, fairer stream of life. A prominent and most gratifying feature was the presence of the faculty, whose happy faces proved that the honor of their presence was gladly bestowed. It was not only a meeting of the fraternities, but a social congress, designed to enhance fraternal relations in the broadest sense."

PI—UNIVERSITY OF MISSISSIPPI.

Chapter Pi now numbers twenty members, and stands high in the institution. Nine initiates were secured at the beginning of the year.

"The University opened the 29th of September, with about 200 students. More of the old boys have returned this session than we have ever known before; there are also many new boys, some of whom are good material for the Greeks. Others are coming in every day, and there is great probability that there will be 300 students. The law class is larger this session than it has been for many years; this shows that the boys of Mississippi have, at last, found out that they can become as good lawyers at their own State University as at the Universities of other states. The trustees elected a new proctor at their meeting at commencement, and he seems to know his business well, as the many improvements on the campus will show. Good, solid brick walks have been placed around the campus during the Summer. The Natural Philosophy department was improved very much by the addition of quite a quantity of apparatus for practical work. The tutor, Professor Larkin, of the Preparatory department, resigned his position, and now men of the higher classes, law and literary, who wish to improve their financial condition, are employed one hour a day to teach the preparatories. At the last meeting of the trustees, they abolished the honor system and now have instead double first-class and first-class diplomas."

RHO—STEPHENS.

"For some years past we have been collecting statistics concerning the fraternities at Stevens. In the accompanying table will be found a few of the figures; they do not include '91, but are complete up to date for the other classes.

Fraternity.	When Founded.	Total Membership.	Graduate Membership.	Non-Graduate Membership.	Under-Graduate Membership.	Affiliate Membership.	Membership by Classes.		
							'88	'89	'90
$\Theta \Xi$	1874	74	33	30	11	3	3	4	4
$\Lambda T \Delta$	1874	72	44	18	10	1	2	4	4
$B \Theta \Pi$	1875	81	37	30	14	5	6	3	5
$X \Psi$	1883	33	17	6	10	0	0	4	6
ΣX	1883	23	8	9	6	3	1	4	1
$X \Phi$	1883	23	5	8	10	1	4	1	5
Summary . . .		306	144	101	61	13	16	20	25

Of the 271 alumni of Stevens, 161 are fraternity men, 15 having come to the Institute as members of fraternities not represented here, and two are members of the defunct chapter of $\Lambda T \Omega$. Of the 661 students enrolled at the Institute since the establishment of the fraternity system, about 316 either were, or became, fraternity men.

A new building is now going up on the Institute campus, which, when completed, will be occupied by the Stevens High School, the

preparatory department of the Stevens Institute of Technology. The High School is now quartered in one of the wings of the Institute. This, when vacated, will be devoted to the electrical laboratories of the Institute, thus furnishing that department with much-needed facilities. The new building will be ready for occupancy about the middle of January; it is three stories high, and will be a handsome and commodious structure.

One of the most marked changes in the management of the Institute is the representation of the alumni in the board of trustees. Of the three nominees of the alumni association, Brother A. P. Trautwein, P '76, was selected by the board of trustees. This is indeed a high compliment. From the seven receiving the highest number of votes, the executive committee of the alumni association selected three names. These were presented to the board of trustees and from these the final election took place. Of the seven names receiving the highest number of votes, six were Delta Tau Deltas.

The Institute classes are full as usual and there were many more applicants than could be accommodated in the Freshman class.

For the coming issue of our annual, *The Eccentric*, Brother A. C. Peck, '89, represents our fraternity. We are again associated in this enterprise with $\Theta \Xi$, $X \Phi$, and the neutrals.

In the election of *The Indicator* editors for the ensuing year, Brother A. L. Shreve, '89, was made representative of the senior class, and was subsequently chosen as business manager.

We are well pleased with the song book just published by the fraternity, and feel sure that it will be appreciated.

Among the class officers for the current year, Brother William D. Hoxie, '89, has been chosen president of his class, this making his third year of administration. Brother Torrence, '90, is serving his second year as treasurer of his class.

UPSILON—RENSSELAER POLYTECHNIC.

"The class that entered the institution numbered fifty-three. A recent meeting of the R. P. I. Association decided to accept the trustees' offer to employ Dr. Sargent, of Yale, for two days every month. Several changes, in some respects for the better, have occurred this year. Ewing, '87, supplanted R. A. Cairns as assistant to Prof. D. F. Thompson in drawing. J. C. Berger, '86, is now assistant to the director in place of A. S. Kibbe, resigned. No president as yet has loomed up in the institute. The physical laboratory has been re-fitted, and we now have a very good course in it. There has been a large decrease in percentage of B. S. men. Electricity has secured a new incentive at the hands of Prof. Parks.

The chapter deploras the absence of delegates at the last convention; but as all preparations had been made with the best foresight, we cannot feel chagrined.

Our chapter now numbers eight: one senior, one junior, three sophomores, and three freshmen. The chapter is in a very satisfactory

position in financial matters, there being a balance on the right side, and in addition we have made several improvements in our rooms. We have received the fraternity song-book, and cannot praise it too highly. Brother J. B. Ware paid the chapter a flying visit a few weeks ago. Brother Cramp has donated a hat-rack to the rooms; it is of oiled sycamore, and is formed of the fraternity monogram of the concentric "Deltas" upon the "Tau." It is about three feet high and two and a half broad. We had the pleasure of seeing quite a number of our alumni last Fall. On Wednesday, November 23d, Brother Henry Assersen, '87, was married to Miss May Buffington, of Troy. Most of the chapter and alumni were present at the ceremony, which was performed at the home of the bride. Brother Gunn officiated as best man.

The entering class number fifty-two, and already quite a number have become fraternity men. We have had several donations to our library, and contemplate purchasing another book-case, as we have almost enough books to fill it."

CHI—KENYON COLLEGE.

From several excellent communications from Chi we select the following notices:

"Dr. Eli T. Tappan, for many years closely associated with the highest and best interests of Kenyon, has assumed his duties as State Commissioner of Common Schools. His absence is a source of regret to all.

The sphere of education at Gambier has been widened by the addition of a seminary for girls. The movement was started a year or two ago, and has met with splendid success. A handsome new building has been erected, an efficient corps of teachers has been secured, and the school moves on smoothly and well. An attendance of fifty young ladies speaks volumes for the enterprise and energy of the regents. With proper care and management, the school cannot help being a great addition to the intellectual and moral atmosphere (as well as the social) of the institutions located in this most charming locality.

Kenyon Military Academy, under the same regents as the seminary for girls, has fully equaled the success predicted by the knowing ones. The school has increased its numbers to 100, and is fast making an enviable reputation."

BETA ALPHA—UNIVERSITY OF INDIANA.

The youngest of the chapters continues to thrive. Greek press comments on its appearance at the University have all been favorable. Six men returned, and two more had been added to the number at the last report.

BETA BETA—DE PAUW UNIVERSITY.

"The attendance at DePauw is over 600. The Indiana conferences of the M. E. Church having met their part of the contract made with Mr. W. C. DePauw, the University will soon receive an additional gift of about \$200,000.

Messrs. N. T. and Chas. W. DePauw, of New Albany, Ind., have assumed the control of the music and art schools, and are making extensive additions to their equipment. They have fitted up the Simpson House for the art department, and have provided another professor.

It is said that a new building, to be known as Bowman Memorial Hall, will soon be built for the use of the theological school."

BETA DELTA—UNIVERSITY OF GEORGIA.

"We have been at work, and *B Δ* is in good condition. We have three men to introduce to the Delta world. We have twelve active members, distributed as follows: one in class of '91, three in class of '90, five in class of '89, and three in class of '88.

Our strongest rivals are *K Α* and *X Φ*. *K Α* has 23 men and *X Φ* 16. The other fraternities here are in good condition, but we seldom rush the same men."

BETA ZETA—BUTLER UNIVERSITY.

"Beta Zeta began the work of the term with fourteen men. On account of the scarcity of new students in college this term, the Greeks have made but few acquisitions, there being but one initiate for each of the four fraternities.

Foot-ball has engrossed a good deal of attention in Indiana colleges this Fall. Five games were played, resulting in Hanover College's carrying away the championship over Butler University, in a score of 10 to 8. Captain Redman (*Δ T Δ*) won laurels for *B Z*.

Chapters *Φ*, *B Α*, *B Β*, and *B Z* contemplate holding a State conference during the State oratorical contest, held next April at Indianapolis."

BETA ETA—UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA.

"The Fall term at the university opened with about 375 regular students, the number of new students being somewhat smaller than last year, on account of the new high school law. The preparatory class numbers only 40. The prospects are that next year will see the largest freshman class ever entered here; the preparatory class will probably be dispensed with after this year.

We have at present nine actives in the university, and expect one or two more before the end of the term. Taking into account that we are the youngest chapter here, only since 1882-3, we have done very well, and are now on a solid foundation. *Δ T Δ* has three class presidents, senior—(two consecutive years); junior—(for two consecutive years held by *Δ T Δ*'s), and Sophomore."

BETA THETA—UNIVERSITY OF THE SOUTH.

Beta Theta has two new men, with several pledged in the preparatory department. She is enjoying her usual prosperity.

BETA KAPPA—UNIVERSITY OF COLORADO.

"The university opened this year under circumstances which insure its success. The former president, Dr. Jos. A. Sewall, was deposed by the Board of Regents, and Horace M. Hale, A. M. was elected to succeed him. Mr. Hale has given ample evidence of superior administrative ability, and is thoroughly well liked by pupils and public. Up to date 133 students have matriculated in all departments, the largest number ever recorded in the history of the university. The Board of Regents is working energetically for the good of the institution. At their last meeting the Regents appropriated one thousand dollars for the library, and this amount was augmented by a donation of two hundred dollars, from Mr. C. G. Buckingham, president of the National State Bank, of this place, and founder of the library. During the summer vacation the university building was completely overhauled and the grounds greatly improved, one noticeable feature being an artificial lake of good dimensions.

To the regret of every one having the welfare of the university at heart, Dr. Jas. W. Bell, professor of History and Political Economy, tendered his resignation which was reluctantly accepted by the Regents. It is thought that his place and an additional professorship in the normal department will be filled in January.

Chas. S. Palmer, Ph. D. (Johns Hopkins) occupies the chair of chemistry vacated by Dr. Sewall. The medical department, which, by the way, is meeting with encouraging success, has had two additions made to its faculty. Judge Jas. M. North was appointed lecturer on medical jurisprudence, and Brother G. B. Blake, M. D., demonstrator of anatomy."

Bro. Guy V. Thompson, '88, has been selected by the Regents to assist the professors of Latin and Greek.

DELTA TAU DELTA IN LITERATURE.

(Devoted to Reviews and Notices of the Works of Members of the Fraternity.)

From some valuable notices by Brother Trautwein we select the following proofs of successful work by Deltas. Other notices will be reserved for the next issue:

TORNADOES: WHAT THEY ARE AND HOW TO OBSERVE THEM; with practical suggestions for the protection of life and property. By John P. Finley (Iota, '73); Lieutenant Signal Corps, U. S. A.; Honorary Fellow of the Royal Society of Science, Letters, and Arts, London; Member of the Societe Meteorologique de France, Paris. New York: *The Insurance Monitor*, 1887, cloth, 12mo., illustrated, 196 pp.; \$1.00.

[Lieut. Finley was the officer appointed by Gen. Hazen to prosecute the study of tornadoes. He has been assisted by volunteer observers all over the country, whose work he has controlled. The book before us gives abundant proof that Lieut. Finley is an authority on this subject. The causes of tornadoes, cyclones, whirlwinds, etc., are discussed with marked thoroughness, and considerable space is devoted to the subject of the protection of life and property from their ravages. The book is a valuable contribution to meteorological science, and will doubtless be widely read, but especially in those portions of the West which are most subject to the visitation of these "monsters of the air." —Ed.]

FIRST LESSONS IN AGRICULTURE. By T. A. Gulley (Iota, '78), Agricultural College, Starkville, Miss.; published by the author, 1887; 16mo., 118 pp.; cloth, \$0.75.

This little book had its origin in the action of the Board of Trustees of the State Agricultural College of Mississippi (with which the author has for some years been connected as professor of agriculture), in authorizing the instruction of the preparatory classes in the first principles of agriculture. The attempt was so successful that the present book, a synopsis of the lectures, has been printed for general use. In it the author discusses, in simple and easily understood language, the fundamental principles of scientific agriculture. "This text-book, placed in the country schools and intelligently explained by competent teachers, would work more good for the cause of agriculture than a dozen 'Hatch Bills' ever will."

AN IMPROVED METHOD IN THE ART OF SIGNALLING, for Military and Scientific purposes. By John P. Finley (Iota, '73); Lieutenant Signal Corps, U. S. A., Washington, D. C., 1887; 32 pp.

In this pamphlet the author describes the present state of the art of signalling, by flash and observation signals, for military purposes, and for scientific work in general surveying; the various instruments, or telegraphs in common use, their advantages and defects, and the various signal codes employed. He proposes an improved heliotrope or helio-telegraph, which would seem to possess marked advantages over the other approved devices for the same purposes.

BIENNIAL REPORT OF THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS OF RICHMOND, IND., for 1886-7. Published by order of the Board, 1887; 120 pp.; 8vo.

This report is principally the report of Prof. Justin Study (*M*, '72), who has charge of the public educational system of Richmond. There is a thoughtful chapter on "Overwork in the Public Schools," extracted from a paper entitled "The Graded School System with Relation to Health," prepared by Prof. Study at the request of the secretary of the State Board of Health for incorporation in his recent report. He concludes, after a careful and thorough inquiry into the home work and school work and recreations of a large number of scholars in all grades, that the requirements of the modern graded school do not unduly tax the health and comfort of the children. Prof. Study makes a brief but pointed plea in favor of industrial education and manual training as a part of the curriculum of the public school. He says in this connection: "The introduction of industrial drawing into the Richmond schools two years ago was a long step in the direction of preparing pupils more thoroughly and more directly for the duties of life, and it has met with a general approval. If it be practicable to combine the literary and the mechanical in educational work, there are few cities in which it would be more desirable to do so than ours. It is perhaps too early as yet to pronounce upon the entire practicability. It is still in the stage of experiment, but with at least fair promise of success." The report is a model document, and contains much that is interesting and valuable to educators. The Richmond schools are evidently in the hands of a thoroughly practical, progressive and able schoolman. It may be stated that two other and younger Deltas are employed under Prof. Study: Albert B. Porter, *P* '83, and John F. Thompson, *K* '85, both connected with the High School of Richmond, the former a teacher of chemistry, physics and physical geography; the latter as teacher of botany, zoology and geology.

ENGLISH MASTER-PIECE COURSE. By Professor Alfred H. Welsh (*Eta*, '73), of the Ohio State University; Chicago: John C. Buckbee & Company, 1887; 12mo., 205 pp., \$0.90.

To the long list of college and school text-books so well and favorably known, Professor Welsh now adds another, which is quite unique in plan and execution, and which embodies a feature that would seem to possess decided merit. It is a reference index for the works of

the representative English writers from Chaucer to Emerson, as viewed by critical authorities. The environment of the period which exercised a shaping influence over the writer, his characteristics as a man and as an author, and critical reviews and essays, upon one or more of his acknowledged master-pieces, form the subject matter from the numerous references which the manual presents in a comprehensive manner. The author treats the representative names in English literature as belonging to seven periods, more or less distinct. Chaucer is classed in the Initiative Period; Sidney, Spenser, Shakespeare, Bacon and Milton in the First Creative Period; Bunyan, Dryden and Walton in the First Transition Period; Addison, DeFoe, Swift, Pope, Hume and Johnson in the Critical Period; Burke, Goldsmith, Burns and Cowper in the Second Transition Period; while Campbell, Coleridge, Keats, Shelley, Wordsworth, Byron, Lamb, Macaulay, Prescott, Irving and Scott come under the Second Creative Period. The modern writers are classed in what the author terms the Diffusive Period.

In the case of Chaucer, Spenser and Shakespeare, and the earlier writers, the references extend also to the sources of their writings. Shakespeare and his plays naturally receive the largest share of attention and the references are particularly complete.

To those who have convenient access to large public or private libraries the book will prove an invaluable aid in prosecuting their literary studies; to teachers, especially, will the manual be valuable in the preparation of their lecture-room work. By means of it the work of literary and reading circles, now usually conducted in an unsatisfactory and desultory manner, can be better directed, planned and carried out. It will encourage independent thought and study, and will tend to familiarize the student with the process of criticism and investigation.

THE GRADED SCHOOL SYSTEM IN ITS RELATION TO HEALTH—PHYSICAL, MENTAL AND MORAL. By Professor Justin N. Study, (Mu, '72), superintendent of Public Schools; Richmond, Ind. Fifth annual report of the State Board of Health of Indiana, 1886, pp. 68-92.

This paper was prepared by Professor Study at the special request of the Secretary of the State Board of Health. In it he discusses the evolution of the graded school system, the advantages of the modern graded school and the criticisms of an unfavorable character, which have been directed against it; he carefully examines the charge of overwork, basing his investigations on the condition of affairs in the school system of the city of Richmond, for which he presents interesting and valuable statistics, and from which he concludes that it does not call for an inordinate amount of work on part of the pupils. In this connection, too, he reports the results of the examinations for myopia, made by Dr. C. H. Moore, of Richmond, in the public schools of that city. Professor Study's paper contains some valuable suggestions as to the sanitary construction and management of school buildings. It is a thoughtfully and carefully prepared paper.

GUFF.

A Kenyon Senior says that his girl's father is a regular old free-booter.

Butler's analogy. Prof. : "Mr. T., you may pass on to the next life." Mr. T. : "Not prepared, sir!"

Prof. : "How dare you swear before me, sir?" Student : "How did I know you wanted to swear first?"

Student, (translating) : And-er-then-er-then-er-he-er-went-and-er." (The class laugh.) Prof. : "Don't laugh, gentlemen; to *err* is human."

Freshie (initiated the night before) reading Virgil : "Three times I strove to cast my arms about her neck, and"—"that's as far as I got, Professor." Prof. : "Well, Mr. M——, I think that was quite far enough."

Adolphus had just folded his arms about her. "Why," asked she, "am I like a well-made book?" He gave it up. "Because I am bound in calf." The "binding" was hastily torn off.

History Prof. : "Mr. Litelbranes, how did Cæsar die?" Mr. L. : "Oh,—er, too many Roman punches, I believe."

Full many a Soph. has toyed with kerosene,
And sailed to glory in its gorgeous glare;
Full many a Fresh. has poked at glycerine,
And flown promiscuous through the desert air.

Young Simpkins : "If the devotion of a life-time will prove to you the strength of my love, Gladys, it shall be yours. Can you desire more? Can you——" Gladys : "That will be all——" Young Simpkins (instinctively)—"C-a-s-h."—*Tid-Bits*.

Teacher : "Class in geography, stand up. 'What is a strait?' Small boy at the foot of the class : "A strait beats two pair, three of a kind, and generally takes the pot, unless some cuss happens to have a cold deck slipped up his coat-sleeve." Teacher : "Let us pray."—*The Critic*.

"It was pitched without," said a clergyman in church, and a young base ball player, who had been calmly slumbering, awoke with a start, and yelled "foul." The first bass came down from the choir and put him out.

"Sweet, pretty maid, with the bright blue eye,
Why are you dancing so fast and so high?"
With a saucy toss of her saucy head,
"I'm whooping it up until Lent!" she said.—*Burdette*.

Hereafter a page will be devoted to notices of books published for college students. Only such books will be noticed as are really of service to students in college and out; and the list will always be worthy of examination.



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