12-1-1887

The L.F.U. Stentor, December, 1887
James McCosh was born in Scotland in 1801, and studied divinity at the University of Edinburgh, receiving the degree of A. M., while a student, for an essay in philosophy. He early became distinguished for the power of his pulpit discourses, and at the time of the organization of the Free Church of Scotland, in 1843, was associated with Chalmers, Duff, Guthrie, and others, being conspicuous among the younger men of the secession. Before the appearance of his first book, "Method of Divine Government," his articles on religious and philosophic subjects had attracted wide attention, and when it appeared its reception indicated the hold the author had already taken upon the public mind. He was appointed Professor of Logic and Metaphysics at Queen's College, Belfast, in 1851. His lectures embraced Metaphysics, Ethics, Psychology, and Logic, covering a period of sixteen years, at the close of which he was elected President of the College of New Jersey, at Princeton, succeeding Dr. John McLean. During the time of his residence at Belfast his literary and philosophical fruitfulness was very great. His thought was broad and comprehensive, following in trend of doctrine the traditions of the Scottish school, and at the time of his call to America he was considered, as he is to-day, the leading representative of the philosophy which has had its home in Scotland, and has made the University of Edinburgh famous.

President McCosh was inaugurated at Princeton in 1868. During the years of his administration the college has become essentially what it is. The faculty and endowment have been doubled, and activity in scientific, and especially philosophic inquiry stimulated to a wonderful degree. His interest in the problems of higher education has led him frequently into public discussion with other prominent educators, and his positions have been more than once confirmed experimentally by the success of his plans at Princeton.

During his residence at Princeton he has published numerous works: notable among them are "Christianity and Positivism," "The History
of the Scottish Philosophy," and "The Emotions." His more recent thinking on Philosophic subjects has been embodied in two notable books, the first, "Realistic Philosophy, defended in a Philosophic Series." As the title indicates, the matter of this work appeared first in brochure, the eight articles being afterwards collected with introductory essays into book form. They substituted an extended exposition of the Scottish and later English philosophy and an able defense of philosophic realism.

The latest work of Dr. McCosh is "Psychology," in two volumes, treating respectively of the "Cognitive Powers," and "Motive Powers." In it he publishes lectures delivered to his psychology classes in Princeton. They are the result of his longest and ripest thought, having been revised again and again in view of the surprising growth of psychological literature in English and German during late years, and represent long varied experience in the class-room. The book meets the requirements of modern teaching, as perhaps no other textbook does in its recognition of the physiological and experimental movements.

Dr. McCosh resigned his position at Princeton in November last to take effect at the beginning of the next academic year. It is not until his retirement is considered and the necessity of the selection of a successor confronted that his true relation to the college becomes apparent. A prominent educator and former member of the Board of Trustees at Princeton has publicly declared that Dr. McCosh's administration has been the most brilliant page in the history of collegiate education in the United States. He is great in education, in philosophy and in practical administration, and it is perhaps too much to expect to find the same combination in his successor.

His position in philosophy is avowed and unmistakable. His voluminous writings—and he has written more in pure philosophy than any other living user of English—are devoted from first to last to realism in knowledge, intuitionism in metaphysics and ethics, and conservatism in theology. This tendency, already powerful in American theology, found speculative consciousness in America first in Dr. McCosh. He brought to our generation the traditions of Edinborough and the Sorbonne. If in the future the American philosophy be a realistic philosophy, it will be in large measure his work, and his name will be to us what those of Reid and Biron are in the currents of national thought to which they respectively gave direction.

J. M. B.
OUR CITIES THE NATION'S DANGER.

The population of our country tends more and more to collect in cities. In seventeen hundred and ninety, only one thirty-sixth of the people of the United States lived in towns of more than eight thousand inhabitants; in eighteen hundred and eighty, more than one-fourth. During this period of ninety years our whole population increased to twelve times its original number, while our city population shows the startling increase of eighty six times its original number.

We cannot observe this tendency without misgiving. What are the causes of this mighty influx into our cities, and what will be the results? These are questions that may well engage the attention of the philanthropist and statesman, but they come home, as well, to every patriotic citizen.

There are two sources from which the increase in our city population comes. They are foreign immigration, and the influx from our own country districts.

The political upheavals of Europe in eighteen hundred and forty-eight and forty-nine, and the increase of military burdens, caused an enormous emigration to America. These emigrants tend to settle in our cities. In eighteen hundred and eighty, there were, in this country, more than six and one half millions of foreigners. Of these more than one-third were in forty-four cities. These people are from the lower classes of European society. The vast majority of them are unskilled laborers. In addition to these there are thousands of paupers sent over from European cities.

If our cities had only to assimilate this struggling multitude, the problem would be difficult enough. But the foreigner is not the only factor. The spirit of our institutions inspires ambition. Our young men untrammeled by the traditions and restrictions of the old world, desire to obtain honor and success in life. Allured by the glitter and excitement of city life, they think that in the metropolis all their ambitions will be realized. Leaving the farms and small towns they crowd into the great cities. There is among them even less of skilled labor than among the foreigners. As a result those trades which require but a small amount of skill, are over-crowded. For every position where little or no preparation is required, there are scores of applicants. They can not all obtain work, and from those who fail to find it, is recruited the army of our unemployed. The wants of these do not cease with the failure to obtain proper support. Day after day poverty pinches more keenly. The bitter cry of outcast London has become the bitter cry of outcast New York and Chicago.

Poverty and ignorance furnish the first conditions of moral degradation.
Poverty brings disregard of moral law, ignorance dulls preception of it. These two conditions alone would hasten the spread of evil and of crime. But where poverty is most extreme and ignorance most dense, there every evil influence is most active. In the tenement districts of our large cities are found the worst forms of foreign vice. Many of the emigrants who congregate there, know little of our American law. There is the saloon which turns desperate and evil men into demons. Is there no danger to the state from those places where all forces combined to destroy public morality? There is great danger. Every nation of the past has fallen when the morals of its people have declined, and in our cities the very foundations of our national integrity are being undermined.

There is also another, not less real but more insidious. Association is an especial characteristic of modern life. In every calling men are entering more and more into combination and forming classes. These classes are the individual units of society, and the ends of social life are accomplished by means of friendly rivalry between them. This rivalry is competition and freedom of competition is an essential condition of commercial progress. But in the unnatural life of our cities, competition becomes contention. Class attempts to dictate to class and thus is destroyed individual liberty which is the basis of national liberty.

The direct results of this unnatural struggle of classes are socialism and anarchy. Those who are worsted in the conflict, conclude that the rich are always the oppressors of the poor, and that society is their instrument in such oppression. Thus the conditions of our city life produce a growing class of those who are hostile to society. To these are added the avowed anarchists of Europe. Many of the foreigners who come here, are imbued with the socialism produced by despotism and wretchedness abroad. This class gathers in our cities. From these two sources anarchists is spreading with terrible rapidity. The gospel of anarchists is destruction to society. They would do away with private property, they would subvert the state and destroy the family.

Two dangers which threaten the republic from our cities have been shown. They are the decline of public morals, and the rise of anarchy. Are there any forces operating to avert these dangers? There is but one agency to withstand moral evil, and that is the Christian Church. But observe the condition of the Church in America. In eighteen hundred and eighty, there was, in the United States, one Evangelical church for every five hundred and sixteen of the population. But in Boston, the Athens of America, there was only one for every two thousand and eighty, while in St. Louis there was only one church for every two thousand eight hundred people.

Consider the social danger and see whether the defences against it are stronger. Anarchy is a direct attack upon the state, and the instrument
which must deal with it is municipal government. But our city governments are most imperfect. There has never been devised a scheme which met the wants of the American municipal community. And in addition to a vicious system there is corruption in those who administer it. Is there promise in these circumstances for a speedy overthrow of this evil?

Great, then, is the danger arising from our cities to the nation, and the agencies which can avert it seem inadequate. What shall, quicken in the masses the knowledge and appreciation of our liberties? The teacher and the city missionary must counteract the influence of the anarchists and selfish demagogues. Churches must be multiplied in those places where moral evil press upon national life. Are the liberties we have to be preserved from destroyers? Then every citizen must exert himself in the interests of pure and honest municipal government.


**SONG.**

The student sits at his book all night  
In the chilly air, with a flickering light,  
'Till it fades his cheek and dims his sight,  
    And all for the sake of knowledge.

O, up and out in the world so gay,  
From birds and men much more, I say,  
You'll learn, if you try, in a single day,  
    Than a century spent in college!
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EDITORIAL.

There is a certain feeling existing in the minds of some of our students which cannot be too strongly condemned; and that is the hostility between the two young men’s literary societies of the college. Rivalry, to a certain degree, is all right and really necessary to healthful life and development in the societies, but when it goes further and becomes enmity and even hatred, as appears in the actions of some, it is time it should be stopped. The man who harbors such feelings is unworthy to be a member of our little college commonwealth. We ought to have more friendly relations between the societies, and we could have them without in the least interfering with the work of the societies.

Another class of unworthies—very small, we are thankful—consists of those eligible to that expressive name usually given to those who don’t pay their honest debts. It seems rather strange that in a community pretentiously so moral there should any of this kind exist. The sordidness of those who, though able, refuse to “chip in” for any common fund is despicable, but this fault is worse. And when members of the Y. M. C. A. repudiate their financial obligations as such, the natural inference is that all the Christianity they possess is an infinitesimal quantity.

Where are the magazines and other periodicals promised to the reading-room early in the term? We have waited for them long and patiently, but, alas! only to be disappointed. The students, we think, have done their duty in providing the humorous and illustrated papers, but between this lighter reading and the heavy matter of the reviews there is needed the intermediate class of literary magazines and papers. We hope that their appearance may not be long delayed.

Knowing that there is strength in union, it is the intention of those interested in athletics to form an Athletic Association in L. F. U. The aim of such an association should be to further the interests of all athletics in connection with student life. Base ball, tennis, foot-ball—no one of these
should be all-absorbing, but each in season should receive its share of attention. An interest in general athletics would be created by such an organization, and field-day, with its excitement and pleasure, would be a certainty, and not, as last year, an omission. Our present crying need is a gymnasium. The barn-like structure now used as such, and whose only decoration is its name, is ill-appointed and inadequate. By banding together the students will show that they take an interest in the cause, and that is one important step toward a new gymnasium. Each member of the association would have a vote to elect players in representative base ball, tennis, or other organizations. The league games of last year showed that there was a college spirit here. That spirit can be made much stronger by creating among the students a more personal interest in the nine, through the medium of such an association. Now is the time to begin, and while we are at it, let us begin right.

An ideal college in an educational Utopia would have a system of training adapted to the growth of the heart as well as the intellect. Not that our present system lacks a certain form of heart culture, the result —nesci, Facultas!—of coëducation, but we mean another kind. The tendencies of a long course of close application to intellectual work, especially when entered upon at an early age, is unmistakably toward crowding down the more human feelings and unduly exalting the ego. We must guard against this in our studies and beware of the slightest growth toward that consummate selfishness which is often the most prominent characteristic of earnest students. If we do not, our usefulness in the world will be curtailed to an immeasurable extent. We must be able to associate with men without totally disgusting them, to love and benefit mankind in the concrete as well as the abstract, the individual as well as the race, and to make ourselves harmonious with all the world. The overbearing dogmatic man the world has no use for, and consequently, will set aside. A lovely character will do more good than one that is only strong; men like sheep, can be led more easily than driven.

In college life more than anywhere else perhaps, the spirit of personal rivalry waxes strong, and there comes the liability to bitter feelings of envy, jealousy and hatred. To allow these to spring up and bear fruit is most reprehensible; and yet the occurrence of low, mean acts show that such feelings are really fostered by some among us. A little more manliness then let us strive for, even if it must be at the expense of a little bit of intellect. There lived a man once—a young man, too—who was kind and gracious to all; let us try to be a little more like him.

Subscribe for the Stentor now.
OUR NOTE BOOK.

THE COLLEGE.

Happy Leap-Year!

Mr. Allan Gilchrist, of Ft. Madison, Iowa, paid us a flying visit last week.

Who among us is mellen-cholic?
Where has Jimmy gone to?
Which see ! ! !

Sophomorical definition of alliteration: "A poem which is too literal to suit the modern taste."

French translation in class: "J'ai plusieurs amis et quelques parents."
"I have several friends and some parents." It was suggested that the subject might be a Mormon.

Will you tell me about gravitation?
This was the ?
 Which in Physics one day
Caused a Junior so gay
To utter a slang!

Fragment from Willie Blood's oratorio:
There's many an ology, withered and old,
And many an onomy out in the cold:
But the science of gases, in logic we see,
Is called by the title of gas-tronomy.

Instructor in Chemistry (who is a stickler for proof), to freshman—
"Now, if I were to tell you that bell jar was full of carbonic anhydride, what would you say?"

Freshman—"I'd say, 'Prove it.'"

Dr. Herrick Johnson preached two fine sermons in Lake Forest, on Sunday, December 4. One awfully pro-

found Senior was heard to remark to some friends: "Say, boys, Dr. Johnson's a fine preacher. Why, in his sermon this morning, he mentioned one thing which I had never thought of!"

A class in the "American School of Politics" has been organized at Lake Forest. Its object is to gain a comprehensive knowledge of the subject of American politics and political questions by means of informal discussions and a course of reading, and to cultivate an interest in pure politics. This class is open to both sexes, and has now about twenty members. Meetings are held every other week on Tuesday evening. A program committee, consisting, at present, of Messrs. Lee, Stroh and Davies, arrange for each meeting a short program, in which topics are discussed by different members.

Whish! Bang!! Whack!!! "Go it, S—!" "Go it, D—!" Plunk, plunk! "Hitimagain, Lub!" Biff! "Brace up, 'Pretty!'" Bim! "Time!"
What is it? O, nothing but a friendly semi-quaver, Paris green, anti-fat, four-round, hard-glove contest between Sutton and Davis, in the room of one of their Freshman classmates

A TRUE STORY.

Ch. I. Ice—moonlight.
Ch. II. Party—skates.
Ch. III. Enjoyment—unalloyed.
Ch. IV. Refreshment—delicious.
Ch. V. Music—conversation.

CONCLUSION. Miss Farwell bids good-bye to her guests, all of whom have enjoyed to the utmost her skating party.
And she, being a Freshman, slew Jason. And he fell, and great was the fall thereof. And they collected the fragments. And there remained a soulful look and a stiff neck!

Now hid away are bat and ball; Ye summer suit hiberniates; His racket hangs upon the wall, While on the floor hang “Acme” skates. The student thinks of glaring ice, And swiftly-gliding skaters gay. A friend appears with this advice: “You’d better come and skate to-day.”

“No, I can’t skate,” the youth replies, His face revealing signs of sorrow; “I’m sure my horse needs exercise, For we have Latin on the morrow.”

Under the auspices of the Zeta Epsilon Literary Society, Dr. Roberts delivered a lecture, “From the Foot of the Rockies to the Heart of the Sierras,” at Ferry Hall, Thursday, December 8. Before the president introduced Dr. Roberts, the audience listened to a finely executed piano solo by Miss Baker. The Doctor, in his usual hearty manner, then described scenes and incidents of his trip in the West.

The latest authorities claim that Steel can kick when he has his feet and hands tied behind him, and is gagged besides.

The University now furnishes paper to the students for examinations, in order to make all such papers of uniform dimensions.

It is authentically stated that McVay, the pride of the Freshmen, has a pair of gloves which he likes so well that he persists in wearing them to bed to prevent them from being stolen.

It is rumored that at least two Seniors will “Frenchify” their names when they graduate. Jackson intends to spell his “Jacqueson,” and may discard “T. S.” and prefix “Napoleon.” Nourse will preface his name with a “de,” and drop out the “u,” pronouncing it “de Norse.”

Miss N. desired to know if ‘negroes are black because they do not reflect the rays of light.’ Her theory was approved. Now we desire to know what the African does with all the heat he absorbs.

He had just been having a round at the gloves, and we are afraid it left a profound impression on his head for he read the German sentence “Ich schlug ihn,”—“Ich slug him.” In the contest which immediately followed, the Professor came out first best.

There is with us a young man who has had varied experiences during his short life. He has been water-boy, chore-boy, news-boy, office-boy; janitor, worked in a bake-shop,—helped make bread, rolls, pies, cakes; was bread vender, ice-peddler, teamster; wood-sawer, coal-heaver, coal-solicitor; welder of the spade, the paint-brush, the scrubbing-brush, the dish-cloth; has been a mill-hand, roll-hand, scrap-piler; fireman, engineer, machinist; walked two and a half miles to work (carrying with him a dinner worth twenty-
five cents) and was paid twenty cents a day.—He then quit and went to school.

The following officers were elected at the last meeting of the college literary societies.

Zeta Epsilon:—
President—A. G. Welch.
Vice President—E. E. Nourse.
Secretary—H. Z. Durand.
Critic—L. J. Davies.
Treasurer—B. M. Linnell.
Sergeant-at-arms—J. Sutton.

Athenaean,—
President—W. W. Johnson.
Vice President—W. N. Halsey.
Secretary—W. E. Danforth.
Critic—G. Stroh.
Treasurer—J. H. McVay.
Sergeant-at-arms—F. W. Schetter.

Aletheian,—
President—Miss J. S. Wilson.
Vice President—Miss A. F. Davies.
Secretary—Miss M. L. Phelps.
Treasurer—Miss McNair.
Critic—Miss H. S. Vance.
Sergeant-at-arms—Miss B. L. Fleming.

Program Committee:
Miss F. Raymond.
Miss Johnson.

Vacation. He.—When are you going home?
She.—To-morrow morning on the 7:45.
He.—Better wait until the 12:30 and go with me.
She.—Perhaps I will wait and get a catalogue. (!!!)

Friday evening, December 2, the Athenaean Literary Society held an open meeting. Though the night was unpleasant, the hall was well filled with the invited friends of the society. The program opened with a duet, violin and piano, by W. N. Halsey and E. F. Dodge. G. H. Steel then gave an excellent declamation, “The Anglo-Saxon.” He was followed by Grant Stroh, who delivered a fitting oration, his subject being “The Old Age of the Nineteenth Century.” The Athenaean quartet, Messrs. Steel, Lee, Dodge and Stroh, then sang and were encored. In the debate which followed, the question “Should the Marking System of our Colleges be Abolished?” was upheld on the affirmative by S. A. Benedict, and on the negative by C. H. French. The discussion was interesting and instructive, Mr. French receiving two votes of the judges. E. F. Dodge then sang “The Brave Sentinel,” for the fine rendering of which he was encored. The Society paper, edited by Messrs. Dickinson, McVay, and Danforth, was read by Mr. McVay and caused much merriment. The quartet then sang again, and the society adjourned.


Did Dr. see Lee at the Sem. Thanksgiving?

The son of Mr. Will renders English into German according to how he thinks it ought to sound.

_Blow into that tube._

What shall I say?

What young lady in Mr. Vance's class said, "I should snicker?"

Freshman Greek; Xenophon, Symposium. Socrates comparing his beauty with that of Critobulus, says, "Thus, you see, my eyes would be more beautiful than yours." A young ladyrendering the translation put it, "Thus, you see, my eyes would be more beautiful than a hog's"!! It is rumored some of the Sophs translated it for her.

We are beginning to notice the effect of the Freshie's training in the English department. They never say, "It seems to me;" nor "He gently passed away," for, He died. Prof. Halsey is very practical and we admire him for it.

Did you ever know the figure 8 is larger at the bottom than at the top? Look at it 8 and see. S, just see it.

The Business manager offers a reward to the student or professor who will logically prove that \( \lambda = \infty \).

A fine point for Psychological discussion.—Do you feel regret or sorrow, after stepping on a tack?

A black-board in the German recitation room was seen to suddenly crack while one of the young ladies finished her sixth round in a vain attempt to pronounce "Wahrhaftigkeit." She was just opposite the board. Cause?

_RUSH MEDICAL COLLEGE._

_EDITORIAL._

The habit of passing down promiscuous notes to the professor appears to be growing more frequent of late, and is certainly a thing to be regretted.

To send a professor a note concerning some student joke which he knows nothing of and cares little about is in our estimation impolite to say the least. A roar of laughter in the face of a lecturer which annoys and perplexes him exhibits not only great thoughtlessness on our part, but positively shows a lack of good culture, even though it is done thoughtlessly.

At the time of Professor Strong's resignation, the manuscript of his address to the students could not be obtained for publication in the _Stentor._ Owing to the fact that many could not obtain a copy of the _Inter-Ocean_ and to a desire on the part of a large number of students and their preceptors to possess a copy of the
remarks, they are published even at this late hour.

Professor Strong entered the arena at the lecture hour on Nov. 28, and surprised the students by the following remarks which are clipped from the Inter-Ocean of Dec. 2nd:

Gentlemen: I desire to make a few remarks upon a subject not strictly anatomical. In order that my words may be correctly understood, I have committed them to paper. I shall not lecture this morning. It may be a source of surprise to you to know that I have resigned my position in Rush Medical College. For fifteen consecutive years I have faithfully labored to the best of my ability for the welfare of the college. Twelve of these years I have been demonstrator of anatomy, and lectured on anatomy in the spring course. I have time and again been most flatteringly informed by students and alumni of the college that my services were satisfactory and highly appreciated. Different members of the faculty have from time to time indorsed my ability as a teacher. The verdict of the faculty often expressed to me is that I have been faithful and competent as a teacher.

In 1875, when I entered the anatomical department, the procuring of subjects was altogether a different thing from what it is now under our excellent Illinois State anatomical law. Rush Medical College never, since my connection with it, has been without abundant anatomical material, procured often by myself at much personal risk. A few years back; when designing politicians sought to bleed the medical colleges by shutting off the supply of material from the county institutions, my efforts were redoubled and subjects came to the college from far and near. A little later the medical colleges of the city combined and drafted a new anatomical bill and placed it before the people, asking for their approval. The matter was placed in my hands to bring to the notice of the profession and Legislature. It took nearly two years of hard, persistent work day and night to get the bill through the Legislature. During that time I corresponded with more than 5,000 physicians and dentists of the State. More than 70,000 pieces of printed matter pertaining to the necessities of the law went out of my office during the time the act was before the people. The result of this immense work is the present anatomical law of the State of Illinois, by which anatomical material in abundance is easily procured at the nominal cost of collecting it. I received great credit from the colleges, medical societies, and profession at large for the successful management of the work, many affirming that without my individual efforts the bill never would have become a law. The duties of the demonstrator in the dissecting-room are not always the most pleasant. The record for the past twelve years will show that I was seldom absent from the room when duty required my presence, which was five nights a week during the winter term. To accomplish this, my private practice was often neglected. For the past few years the fee derived from this work has not compensated me for time lost in private practice. In all this the unanimous verdict has been, “Well done, thou good and faithful servant.”

I am dealing, gentlemen, with facts, each and every one of which can be verified. But to come to the present. Time brings changes in the department in which I have had special training. My ability to fill the chair of anatomy is recognized by the faculty in asking me to temporarily occupy it. The present term has progressed satisfactorily to all con-
cerned. A day or so ago I received a communication from the faculty complimenting me on my present and past labors in behalf of the college, stating that a new professor of anatomy had been elected, but asking me to continue the present course of lectures to the close of the term in February. My reply after mature and deliberate consideration, was my resigning all connection with the college. This action, of course, will make little difference. Men may come and men may go, but the college will go on just the same, and you will go with it. I, however, think too much of my manhood to longer remain, and so I shall meet you no more as your teacher. I can not, however, retire without telling you how highly I appreciate the many kind attentions I have ever received from you during our relations of pupil and teacher. Permit me, gentlemen, to thank you most sincerely for this mark of esteem, and to wish each one of you a full measure of success in the profession we delight to honor. Never by thought, word, or act compromise your manhood and self-respect in this or any other walk of life. Before doing so, give up position, give up wealth, give up anything, but keep your self-respect.

During this address the remarkable quietness indicated the interest of the college in what was being said, and at its close there went up such a round of applause for Dr. Strong as is seldom heard. When it died down it was repeated again with renewed vigor.

At a meeting of the students of Rush Medical College, Nov. 30, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, Professor Albert B. Strong has severed his connection with Rush Medical College; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the students of said college, do hereby express our sincere regret at his resignation and the loss we have sustained in consequence thereof.

Resolved, That we bear testimony to his high ability and proficiency as a teacher of anatomy, and to his devotion to the interests of the students.

Resolved, That we tender our sincere gratitude and esteem for his untiring efforts in our behalf.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be transmitted to him, and also to the Hon. L. C. P. Freer, President of the Board of Trustees of Rush Medical College.

Committee:—Edwin Hamill, R. L. Nourse, J. S. Perekhan, R. E. Butler, D. J. Reynish.

Professor Strong sent the following reply which was read before the students:

To the Committee on Resolutions,
Messrs. Edwin Hamill, R. L. Nourse, J. S. Perekhan, R. E. Butler, D. J. Reynish: Gentlemen:

Please accept for yourself and convey to the class my sincere thanks for the friendly sentiments expressed in the resolutions, an engrossed copy of which you have honored me by presenting in their behalf. During many years I have faithfully labored for the best interests of the students of the college for which the assurance you bring me of their approval of my acts is my best reward. Your handsomely framed parchment shall have a conspicuous place in my home, that it may ever remind me that sentiments of justice, loyalty and friendship are among the promin-
ent virtues that characterize young men.

Again I thank you and assure you that I shall not forget the "boys." My best wishes go with you. Always set your standard high and persevere to the end. Then will you be an honor to the noble profession which is our common brotherhood.

Now that Professor Strong has resigned and a new man stands before us in his place, would it not be wise for us as students to cease our discussions of the matter. Even though as students we may feel that a great injustice has been done our friend and instructor is it wise to continually refer to the fact that we do not believe the "best interests of the institution" was the mainspring of action? Even though many preceptors are dissatisfied and call for an explanation of the change, or the public continually ask us why an experienced man, faithful for so many years to the institution which employed him, should be without warning deposed from the chair which he had so nearly attained.

People may ask why was not a man of national reputation called to the chair? We can only answer "We do not know." Certainly we may have our own opinions—perhaps well founded—as to why this was not done, but should we express them openly? Has not our Alma Mater suffered severe enough censure (perhaps permanent detriment) already at the hands of so many who denounce the change as being one not made in the interests of Rush Medical College. We feel that in the eyes of the world our institution has been sacrificed to other interests than her own; still are we acquainted enough with the secret workings of our Faculty and Board to understand the case? The information we have received has been gathered up largely from rumor and at no time have we heard even a whisper from headquarters as to why the change was made. Evidently our faculty consider it wisest that we should *not know*, and consequently we may be utterly incompetent to judge the circumstances. It may be and is mortifying to hear our college spoken of as stooping to things beneath her dignity; yet we can not remedy them; and therefore we should aid by our silence in rendering the subject a forgotten one.

It seems to be a source of great conjecture on the part of many of the students as to why an institution of the age and high standing of Rush does not possess more than one surgeon. They seem to think that because all other colleges of the size and even smaller than ours can boast of several men on surgery and surgical pathology we also should be able to do the same.

Very few of us have had the opportunity of visiting or attending other institutions of a similar character and perhaps do not know whether there are advantages in such a management of this all important department. Yet it does seem impossible that one man can teach all the important branches of
this subject in a single course of lectures. This truth seems demonstrated by the fact that several of our students attend lectures at the P. and S. college for the purpose of obtaining what is lacking in this department. This fact is a much to be regretted one, and would we that it might be otherwise.

Professor Bevan entered the arena at exactly eleven o'clock on Monday, Dec. 12th. Professor Parkes, our big surgeon, headed the procession, gorgeous in the veritable button-hole boquet which always adorns his person on unusual occasions.

Professor Bevan next appeared "with downcast eyes and modest mein" and was greeted with as great a storm of applause as ever shook the ampitheatre; while good old "Uncle" brought up the rear. He wore his usual complacent, sober expression, which usually is the precursory symptom of a joke that "doubles the boys up," and seemed to say "I don't mind the noise; I'm used to it."

The resignation remarks of Professor Parkes were simple yet eloquent, and to the point. He spoke regretfully of the cause which had led up to the change, mentioning especially the warm and uninterrupted friendship, which had always existed between Professor Gunn and himself. He then related touchingly some of the last scenes of the former's life, and at once introduced Professor Bevan. After a second outbreak on the part of the students, the new anatomist spoke a few words which led up to the muscles of the forearm and began work in a business like way.

Students are invited to contribute articles of general interest to the medical department of the STENTOR. Such articles if of personal character must be signed at least with the writer's initials. Such communications will be gladly received.

When a man comes in to the lecture a few moments late, and enters as quietly as possible; it is a poor paying business to raise a cloud of dust, annoy the lecturer, and take the time of three hundred men to "seat" him. As a matter of policy it does not pay.

RUSH LOCALS.

N. B. No one responsible for this department.

"Merry Christmas is here!"

Have you seen him?

Who?

Who! Why our new Anatomy Prof.

Do the boys like him?

Well slightly. Whitwer wanted to give him a boquet, but the rest persuaded him not to.

Smith is here! He came to introduce his new instrument to the rising
profession; it is named "Smith's New Trojan."

J. Vanderbilt Cox soon returns from nursing, with his pockets full of shekels.

There is a new complaint prevalent among one or two of the D. J's, which we diagnose Gab-orr-hagia; the prognosis is very good considering the treatment which Rush affords.

Q. What is the differential diagnosis between a Rush man and a bull frog?
A. One sits and growls at the rushes, the other gets up and rushes at the "growler."

Some Seniors had a little scheme,
And it was smooth as snow!
They thought we ought to get some flowers
For our new Prof. you know.

"What makes the Seniors love him so?"
The "D. J's" faintly cry,
Oh they're not stuck on getting plucked!"
The four-branch men reply.

"This is grave business," as the medical student said when he hustled the stiff over the cemetery fence.

THE FABLE OF THE STUDENTS.

Some medical students once met in serious conference concerning a subject which deeply involved all their interests; the first said.

"Lo! there has come among us a new hireling who is to teach us Anatomy."

The second replied in the following words:

"Truly the Rush men are a guileless set and will not fathom our scheme."

The third continued thus:

"Verily, dear fellows, it is essential that we pass our final in Anatomy 'ere we can perpetrate our knowledge on the innocent populace."

The first replied:

"Let us therefore scheme."

The second repeated:

"Yea, let us scheme most mightily!"

And the third:

"We will, at once, scheme violently."

And they schemed.

Then the first said:

"We will by furtive methods make traction upon the wool and draw it over the orbits of these guileless students, and by a series of false reasonings and petty prevarications, prevail upon their innocence, and persuade them to appoint us a committee to present the hireling with a few blossoms, then right gladly will he pass us."

The second then replied:

"Yea, let us make hay while the iron is hot."

The third looked very wise indeed and said:

"I being the boldest and having glasses through which to look wise, will make the speech to the medical children, I wot too, that I support somewhat of a beard through which even now the light breezes are wont to whistle and they (the children) will respect my Seniorial words."
The first said:
“Good.”
The second gurgled:
“Great scheme!”
The third giggled:
“Already I see the hireling grasping my hand.”
Then these three foolish students did as they had agreed upon—but for some unaccountable reason the scheme flunked.

There was a Prosector named Peri—
Whose style was too verily very He learned Anato—mee
Way out in Tur—kee,
This Antipohlgistical Peri.—

Q. What would you do in case of hanging?
A. Cut him down.
Q. But if he were already cut down?
A. Then cut him up of course.

Prof. S—— gives the following highly euphonious appellation to a nerve. “The tri-facial, trigemini, by Jiminy!”

New articles written by Rush men during the last month.

How to Take a Joke—by “Mac.”
How I Mastered Anatomy—or Over-shoe Throwing—McGrath.
A Treatise on the Use of the Trojar—Smith.
Boquets in and Out of Season—Whitwer.
The Science of Sleeping—by one who can sleep.

FERRY HALL.

FAREWELL TO GRACE.
(ADAPTED FROM MOORE.)

Farewell! but when’er we welcome the hour
That awakens the night song of mirth in our bower,
We’ll think of the friend who welcomed it too,
And forget our own griefs to be happy with you.
Our grief may return—yet hope doth remain
That you to our home we may welcome again.
But we will ne’er forget the short vision that threw
Its enchantment around us while mingling with you!
And still in the evenings when pleasure fills up,
To the highest top sparkle each heart and each cup,
Where’er thy path lies—be it gloomy or bright,
May thy soul, dearest Grace, be with us that night—
May it join in our revels, our sports and our wiles,
And return to thee beaming all over with smiles;
And true would it tell thee that, mid the glad cheer,
Some loved voice had murmur’d “I wish she were here!”
Let Fate do her worst, there are relics of joy,
Bright dreams of the past, which she cannot destroy,
Which come in the night-time of sorrow and care,
And bring back the features that joy used to wear,
Long, long will our hearts with such memories be filled!
Like the vase in which roses have once been distilled;
One may break, one may ruin the vase if he will,
But the scent of the roses will linger there still!
One of the recent enjoyable events at Ferry Hall was a Mythological Ball, given on Friday evening, December 10. The affair was kept a profound secret, and no guests were invited either from within or without. The first thing of the evening was a grand march, headed by the king and queen of Olympus and followed by the lesser gods and goddesses, about twenty-five in number, of whom the most conspicuous were Cupid and Psyche; Venus and Minerva, Mercury and Iris, the nine Muses, the three "Graces," the Fates, and the Furies. Suddenly the region round about was darkened but upon the summit of Olympus the gods and goddesses appeared in brilliant review. "Venus being crowned by the Graces" was followed by "Pallas Athene," "Jupiter and Juno" surveying the assembled divinities. "Cupid discovering Psyche," and many others, among which the most striking was "The Fury with her prey,"—our respected, venerated and long suffering friend, Mr. Skeleton. The festivities closed with speeches from a few of the goddesses and dancing—and Olympus was again wrapped in darkness.

The first Pupil's Recital for this year occurred on Monday evening, December 12, given before a large and appreciative audience. The following programme was successfully carried out:

Overture, "La Dame Blanche," Miss Juliette Rumsey and Mr. De-Prosse; Recitation, "Only a Drunkard," Miss Grace Taylor; Piano, "Harmonious Blacksmith," Miss Bessie Hodge; Vocal, "A Night in May," Miss Harriet Axtell; Piano, "Ein Liebes Leben," Miss Frances Brown; Recitation, "The Three Lovers," Miss Harriette Magill; Piano, Nocturne in F Minor, Miss Grace Stanley; Vocal, "Christmas Song," Miss Elsie Webster; Piano, Valse Caprice, Miss Hattie Durand; Recitation, "Dot's Christmas," Miss Mabel Durand; Vocal, "By the Bend of the River," Miss Harriet Vance; Recitation, (by special request,) Miss Grace Taylor; Piano, "Whispering Winds," Miss Luella Camp.

Not long since Dr. Seeley delighted us all by informing us that the term would close four days earlier than usual. As we were about to express our appreciation of the unexpected favor he further informed us that it was solely because our room would be more acceptable than our company. Repairs are the cause.

One Friday during the month some of the members of our literary society accepted the kind invitation extended to us by the Athenaean Society to attend its open meeting. Our members expressed themselves as greatly pleased with the major part of the programme, the musical portion being especially enjoyable.

Question.—"Do callers often fail to appear when their cards do, and the young lady upon entering the parlor find nothing but leaves?"
The popular melody—"We're going home to-morrow."

Scene in Latin class:
Teacher.—"Of what was Ceres the goddess?"
Bright Soph.—"She was the goddess of marriage."
Teacher.—"What!"
Bright Soph.—"Yes, I looked it up, and the notes said she was the goddess of husbandry."

Don't say "Chemistry" to the (enraged) Seniors!

Ah, there! Heigh there! What's in a name? By a name O, ye gods! Puss escaped being slain.

The popular amusement is the refined and sublimated modification of circumambulatory locomotion over frozen H₂O.

Question.—"What statue commemorative of the late civil war is attracting a good deal of attention in the city at present?"
Answer.—From absent minded Eighty-eighter—"The Colonel."

ACADEMY.

Toot!
Suspended!!
Fired!!!

Now is the time to subscribe for the "TRUMPET" issued nightly at Academy Hall.
Terms three blasts.

Restrictions have descended and the boys languish.

Two new books from the pen of "Bonus" are in press and will come before the public in a few days. They are respectively entitled "Academy Hall at Midnight" and "A Link from the Great Conspiracy."

Some of the Academy boys who tried to work off their highly hilarious and exultant spirits through the semi circular canals of a brass trumpet "came out at the little end of the horn."

A night student of the 'cad has discovered that milk comes from a ruminant animal called a cow! Invention will never cease!

It is a heaven sent blessing upon suffering humanity that the occupant of room No. 35 can't hear himself snore.

Revenge is sweet; but it can only be procured at the Academy under expelation prices.

On a calm, still, serene day, when a cyclone was perambulating the streets of our beautiful city, a silver-tongued son of Africa possessing all the unadulterated cheek and ingenuity of a book agent, and who could see into the pockets of a college youth, put in an appearance at the University. He was a schemer, and the way in which he set to work showed that he had gauged the mind of the average college student. His
little plan was to set up a fruit stand and black boots at the University, and in accordance with it he demanded a quarter from each of the boys as "a starter." The insignificant mind of the collegian readily conceded to the demands of the Sable Son, while the shrewd academian who fore-saw the coming of the beforesaid Sable Son, wisely withheld from granting the demand. Finding out the generosity of college students, he asked where the next nearest college was located. Being informed, he with exuberant spirits took the train for that town.

P. S. We saw in our dreams last night this Son of Color feasting upon the spoils in Canada.

On the eve of December 1st as we sat toasting our shins and thinking how we were going to mend the button on our coat sleeve, a groan was heard seemingly coming from the third floor as if some one was dying. We rushed down in our necktie and found what we thought was a very lively looking corpse hugging a great big horn, and trying to press the electric button on the thing which was to set all the Academy machinery in motion. Moment of awful suspense!!

Would she fail to work? Ah! At last the key was touched and there issued forth from the brazen throat of the infernal "masheen" a blast which shook the entire and massive structure called Academy Hall. The halls which had seemed dead sprang to life and from top to bottom came the awful noise like the sound of many waters and the pounding of many steam pipes. Each peaceful room became a little Sheol from which proceeded groans and shrieks. But during all the tumult the thought uppermost in the minds of the school masters was would the wire hold? Lo it didn't!! Suddenly above the noise and strife of battle rang out like a silver clarion the voice of Mr. ————, "We understand it all." How like magic the effect of that call! instantaneously quiet 'reigned throughout the Academy of "Music."

ALUMNI.

'79. Rev. B. Fay Mills preached as an evangelist in Massachusetts during last year. He worked for one week at Philip's Academy, Exeter, where as a result of the meetings there were sixty conversions. During the fall of the year Mr. Mills preached in Boston.

'80. John E. Tarble died a few years ago in Pensacola, Florida, of yellow fever.

'81. Rev. — — -Jewett is pastor of a mission church connected with the church of which Dr. Johnson was formerly pastor.

'81. Miss Lottie E. Skinner is teaching in the Hyde Park High School.

'83. Rev. John W. Millar is pastor of the Presbyterian church at
Onarga, Illinois. The church has a membership of about six hundred and pays a salary of about one thousand dollars. Mr. Millar keeps bachelor's hall in the parsonage. His people are intelligent and harmonious. They chose Mr. Millar by unanimous vote from a number of candidates and he has retained the hold which he gained as a scholarly man.

Ferry Hall.—Miss Mary E. Hawley of '84, is instructor in Cottage Seminary, Clinton, New York.

Miss Hattie E. Ashley of '85 is assistant principal in a Pawnee City, Nebraska, school.

Miss Mary S. Martin of '85, is teaching in Denver, Colorado.

Miss Esther W. Wetherell of '85 has become Mrs. George Magill, of Chicago.

Miss H. E. Magill of '87, is taking a post-graduate course at Ferry Hall.

Rev. Chapman is pastor of the church known as the Old Brick church, at Albany, New York.

Warren Dickinson is in business in Chicago. He is connected with the Board of Trade.

Miss Alice Mitchell, formerly of '82, has been interne in the Presbyterian Hospital, Chicago. Her sister, Miss Susan Mitchell, is missionary in Mexico.

Leonidas Curtiss, formerly of '83, is teaching Mathematics in the South Side High School, Chicago. He was married last summer and has been living in Waukegan, Illinois.

Miss Alice Lake is dead.

Miss Allie E. Smith is the wife of Mr. Charles R. Williams, formerly Professor of Greek in the college. Mr. Williams is now in New York, and is manager of the Western Associated Press.

Miss Ella F. Ward has returned in ill health from China, where she was closing mission work. She is now at a Sanitarium at Castile, New York.

GENERAL COLLEGE NEWS.

Princeton has a Theolog seventy-seven years old.

There has been a little hazing at the University of Wisconsin.

Longfellow became a professor at Bowdoin at nineteen years of age.

The Yale College professors have published forty-one books in the last six years.

A Henry George club has been formed at Cornell.

The oldest college paper is the Yale Lit. The Beloit Round Table stands next.—Ex.

The composite picture of the class of '87 of Amherst College is said to be an exact likeness of Guiteau as he appeared on the day before execution.—Ex.
Fifty students of Yale Theological Seminary are trying to memorise the Bible.—Ex.

There are 101 medical colleges in the United States, attended by 15,000 students.

Yale and Amherst have this year introduced the study of the Bible as an elective.

A “Rumabai Circle” for elevation of women in India has been formed at Cornell university. They have almost as many organizations at Cornell as at L. F. U.

The Yale students are writing novels. The first one was a dime novel recently published in New York, and the scene of it is laid in New Haven.—Ex.

Charles Dickens, Jr., is delivering lectures and giving readings in a number of our western villages.

The system of giving honors has been abolished at Cornell.

We have received the School Life from Griswold College, Davenport, La.

The College Mercury, Racine College, tells us that their course is being changed somewhat by the college authorities.

Christmas Holidays are to be three weeks this year at Princeton. The glee club will make through the west to California.—Ex.

Beloit has organized a band of seventeen pieces.

Fair Luna has the silver wing;
Saturn, a ring of flame,
The sun has got no ring at all,
But gets there just the same.—Ex.

We are pleased to receive the Nassau Literary Magazine from Princeton. It mourns the loss of the first foot ball game since Princeton has been a college, and also sorrowfully regrets the resignation of their President.

The Ilini, from the University of Illinois, Champaign, reports good words for the Y. M. C. A. during the week of prayer. The literary societies of that institution are holding declamation contests for their members with nine or ten contestants in each program.

A student may go through the German Universities for $500 per year.

We see from the Wabash, Wabash College, at Crawfordsville, Ind., that Capt. Black, the well known defender of the anarchists was a student there at one time.

If the fugitive slave law was only now enforced or if the days were not passed when they used to chase down runaway “niggers,” with blood hounds, we would have some way of reeking our vengeance on that little miscreant who guyed about $40 out of the students, on the pretence of starting a U. W. news stand.—Aegis.

“So say we all of us.” Don’t we Rush?