The Stentor, November, 1889

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Whatever is the status of the university affairs elsewhere, we have the satisfaction of seeing the college library grow by successive small additions. We may know also that the increments are valuable books, for each professor introduces works in his own department, and as all our professors keep up with the times, they no doubt use their appropriations to the best advantage. There have recently arrived five hundred and fifty-two volumes which, aside from their value, have the distinction of being old.

We overheard a remark like this, "I wonder if the students in all places rail at their college papers as they do here." A week before the date of issue the business manager is beset by students inquiring, "When will the Stentor be out?" Upon its arrival the paper is eagerly seized, and read—then the railing begins. If we were cartoonists we should present two pictures. In one there would be represented a mob surrounding the door of an upper room, over which could be distinctly read 45.
Each one with eager, expectant, almost longing, looks would appear to be waiting for something "behind closed doors." In the other would be represented a personal fiend issuing forth, the mob hurling epithets, scorn, opprobrium, etc., in physical form, the principal missiles being old Stentor jokes, a din arising which even Stentor could not compete with.

Now could anything short of a fiend arise again ten times a year after ten such assaults? The editors are improving the paper gradually, according to their means. They regard it as an evidence of good will when suggestions for further advance in this line are offered.

Our contest delegates are one and all enthusiastic over their entertainment by the Knox boys, and over the style of the young ladies. We heard one whisper that even our seminary girls could not surpass them. These conventions are productive of a warm fellow feeling between the delegates, and through them between the colleges, which even the contests on Friday evenings cannot chill. Lake Forest will endeavor to show the delegates in '91 that they are welcomed as fratre.

Through the courtesy of Mr. Osborn the Stentor has desk room in the treasurer's office on the first floor of the college building. The office hours are from 1:30 to 2 p. m. and from 4 to 4:30 p. m.

Number of delegates to the convention at Knox:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>College</th>
<th>Delegates</th>
</tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Monmouth</td>
<td>200</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Champaign</td>
<td>65</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bloomington</td>
<td>50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jacksonville</td>
<td>40</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lake Forest</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
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What a showing for Lake Forest! Seven delegates to represent the whole university, and four of the seven were sent to the Athletic convention. Monmouth's president and faculty went over to Galesburg in a body—it was only by a subterfuge that some of our representation got away. It is patent the fact is not realized here that a large delegation to these conventions is of great advantage, not alone as a support to the orator, but also as an advertisement to the university. Our college is judged solely by its representation at these contests. The college men of Illinois didn't know where Lake Forest was until we entered the Oratorical Association. Even three-fourths of the young men at Englewood do not know there is such a university. There is no better way of letting Illinois know who and where we are than by sending down an immense delega-
tion next year, headed by our Doctor. One day's recitations are omitted, or at the maximum two. This is not a matter that should interest the students alone, but the faculty also.

There is again a musical awakening in the college, and perhaps the dream of sometime putting a club "on the road" to sing during vacations will be realized. Quartets, glee and choral clubs have risen, flourished and died, but a new organization has been formed under conditions which insure it prosperity. It possesses the requisite number for good work, and has a leader who understands training.

HOW A PINCH OF SNUFF SAVED ME.

I was sitting, one cold winter's evening, in my library before an excellent fire of the best Durham coal, leisurely enjoying and puffing a cigar,—for I was an inveterate smoker, in the eyes of a few tobacco cranks, although not acknowledged so by the majority of my business acquaintances,—and feeling rather tired, having only just returned from my warehouse in the city of N,—a distance of about sixteen miles from our village, when a sudden rap at the door woke me up from my reverie. "Come," said I, and in walked John, the butler, with a telegram. Hastily tearing open the envelope I found it read as follows:

"Come to warehouse last train to-night with cash from safe. Men all on strike. Nicholas Digby."

It was a telegram from my partner, or at least it was signed in his name. What on earth did it all mean? Men on strike! Surely not! I had left the office, only five hours before the men's pay time that very Saturday afternoon. Oh! how I wished I had stayed in my office that night. If I had had the least suspicion that the men were going to strike for more money in so deliberate and daring a manner, I should by all means have stayed. I had thought, as business was in a flourishing condition then, of raising the wages of each man in a week or so, but before I left there was not a sign of discontent, not a murmur or even a whisper for more pay. It was all so sudden, so deliberate that it startled me, but having studied a little of Walker, when in college, to some advantage, I reassured myself that strikes were not always a detriment. At first I thought that someone was playing me a trick, but I finally drove all such suspicion from my head and decided to go down, although much against the wishes of my wife.
I looked out of doors to see what kind of a night it was, thinking all the time of my poor partner in the office with a gang of maddened strikers around him, and no money to dismiss them, for I was always in the habit of bringing my “surplus” gold to my large safe at home and banking it on Monday. It was a foggy, nasty night, just such a night as one sees in the north of England in the month of December. I found I had just thirty minutes to catch the 8:30 o’clock train to N——. I had no alternative, it was the last train from the village station. I wrapped myself warmly and carried my bag with as fair an amount of sovereigns and silver as I thought necessary to pay the “rebels.” Oh! how I wished the English government would adopt a system of paper money, for the weight of those coins would have well nigh crippled any American, but after all their is a good deal of difference between the physical development of John Bull and Uncle Sam, if you judge them by “Puck,” otherwise I do not see much difference. It was a terrible nuisance, and I determined to have the large safe henceforth in my office in order to save such inconvenience, for a working man will never put you on credit. I reached the station almost frozen and got into a second class compartment. Thank goodness, the railroad company had placed a foot-warmer in it, minus the heat of course. As the train slowly dragged itself out of the station the door of my compartment opened and in jumped a man winded and out of breath, having to all appearance nearly lost the train. He seated himself on the right hand corner just opposite to where I sat, and drew his slouch hat over his eyes. There was something peculiar about his looks, something about him which I certainly did not like. We entered into conversation with each other, and, as my railway companion seemed an educated man, all suspicion about him gradually wore off. He seemed well posted in all the important topics of the day, especially in politics and history. He seemed greatly surprised to hear the reason of my going down to N——, and summed up by saying he thought “strikes were a benefit to the community at large.” Gradually the conversation ceased and I began to doze and finally fell asleep. Presently I was seized with a violent fit of sneezing and woke up to find my companion fast asleep, as it evidently seemed, with his handkerchief in one hand and snoring violently. I smelt a strong and sickening odor of chloroform in the compartment and in an instant the fact dawned upon me
that "that man who was sitting opposite me feigning a heavy sleep," had tried to chloroform me. Yes, I was sure of it now, but he had failed owing to the fact that he had placed his handkerchief, saturated with the drug, in a pocket where his leaky snuff-box happened to be. Naturally, the snuff that was on the handkerchief first catching my nose, made me sneeze and saved me from being robbed and, for all I know, murdered. I knew at once that I had been made the victim of a terrible hoax, yes, and more than that, this very same man, this thief here, had forged that telegram simply to rob me of the money. It seemed useless to tackle the man in the carriage, for I knew not whether he was armed, but I did know that I myself had no weapon upon my person, save a pocket knife. I pretended to be perfectly unconscious of the fact that my companion was a thief, and kept perfectly calm until I reached N——, when two stalwart policemen arrested him as he was leaving the station, at my bidding. He had managed to rob me of most of the sovereigns and a few shillings, which were delivered back to me, whilst he himself a few days later was entertained by her Majesty for the space of a few years at New-gate. He proved to be a dangerous sneak-thief and forger, for a long time wanted by the government.

I never was so thankful to a Pinch of Snuff.

W. F. Lewis, '90.

In Montreal there lives a curious old character, John McKiernan, who has obtained the sobriquet of "Joe Beef." He runs a saloon of a rather low grade, where one can obtain, if he so desires, a good drink, supper and a night's lodging, for the small sum of five cents. In the front room of the saloon there is cut a hole in the floor from which a plank slopes gently down to the basement, where a goodly supply of saw-dust covers the ground. If any one becomes too tipsy to walk the proprietor calmly slides him down the plank, and he lies on the saw-dust until sober enough to go home. Over the tomb of his first wife is this inscription:

To Margaret McRae
and Her Baby
a Native of Quebec
and Wife of
JohnMcKiernan,
Generally Known as
Joe Beef.

She leaves a husband and six children, besides two sisters, one in particular,

Ler bosom friend Mary.

Here I lie at rest,
With my darling babe upon my breast,
Free from all earthly care.
I leave a husband and six orphan babes.
To mourn a mother's loss,
Who will never return.
But let this tree which you see
Be the tree of Liberty, and in its stead,
Ne'er let the tree of Bigotry
Be planted between them and me;
For when they die
Here I wish them all to lie.
It's a mother's prayer,
For they were once a mother's care.

At the funeral of his wife, (Margaret McRae or her baby, which?)
the procession was headed by a brass band playing the "Dead March." After the ceremony was over, the musicians struck up
"The Girl I Left Behind Me," and
"Joe Beef" returned home to marry on the same day "her bosom friend Mary!"

Over the tomb of his son appears this inscription:

Freddy dear
You are here
Alone.
Johnnie wants to know,
From little Joe,
Where do you now stay
Or with what little boys do you play
Or where do you roam?
For the little iron cot
Poor mother bought
Still waits for you
At home.
Joe Beef.

S. A. B. '88.

THE COLLEGE.

Books of general interest recently added to the University Library:

Ball — Story of the Heavens.
Fortnightly — Vols. 41, 42.
Heine — Prose Writings.
Herschel — Outlines of Astronomy.
Hodgkin — Italy and her Invaders.
Keary — Dawn of History.
Langley — New Astronomy.
Moliere — Van Laun, with etchings.
Murray — English Dictionary.
Newcomb — Popular Astronomy.
Oliver — Astronomy for Amateurs.
Romanes — Mental Evolution in Man.
Schaff — Creeds of Christendom.
Spencer, Herbert — Essays.
Tylor — Primitive Culture.

These are placed in the left reference case.

Treasurer Osborn is collecting copies of all the University catalogues from the first issue in 1879, to bind in a volume with the charter. The catalogue of 80-81 is missing; if any one can bring a copy to light it would be an excellent article for a present to the treasurer.

Prof. Cutting has organized a university orchestra, with Prof. Quinn of Chicago, as leader. There are now about twelve pieces, and the prospects for a very successful enterprise are more than good.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen spent a few days at Lake Forest on their return wedding trip. They had taken a western tour during their honey-moon, and stopped on their way to their New Jersey home.

At a meeting of the Oratorical Association, Oct. 14th, Messrs. Danforth and Wright, the delegates to the State contest, made their report. Mr. Danforth read the criticisms of the Galesburg
papers on the whole proceedings, which more than explained everything. Mr. Wright gave an account of the action of the Lake Forest delegation in all the contest affairs and especially their action in the business matters of the association. Both gentlemen urged the wholesomeness as well as the practicability of this oratorical spirit among faculty and students alike. The association accepted this report and agreed to stand by any just and reasonable plans they proposed for next year. Prof. Cutting being present was called upon to say a word. He expressed himself as in perfect sympathy with all wise efforts to lift the standard of oratory in the college, and kindly offered his services to aid in any way the advancement of the good cause.

Mr. Williams, of Galesburg, the acting secretary of the State Oratorical association last year, spent Saturday- and Sunday, Oct. 12th, 13th, in Lake Forest. Mr. Williams is a senior at Knox and was most heartily welcome to Lake Forest, as indeed, all Knox students must ever be, while memory keeps their kind entertainment of our delegation during contest week at Galesburg.

Prof. Emerson has moved into the house occupied last year by Prof. Thomas. He is now so near the college that he can leave the house when the bell rings, and yet reaches the class room in time to bring tears and lamentations to the would be skipping freshman class. Not long ago the Proffessor having a class at 10 o’clock left home at what he presumed to be 9:25, but which in reality was 10:25. Going into his room he busied himself until the 11 o’clock bell rung. Taking this to be the 10 o’clock bell and knowing the modesty of the freshman class, who would be unlikely to knock if the door was latched, he blandly opened the door, but waited in vain for the class to appear. We do not record his mental evolutions, but know that next day, having solved the problem with some outside aid, with his characteristic fairness, he laughed heartily at the joke and invited all to join at his expense.

Mr. Humiston has organized, and leads a college glee club. The members of the club are Jno. Steele and E. L. Jones, first tenors; W. C. Eakins and W. D. McMillan, second tenors; A. M. Candee, first bass; W. E. Pratt and L. E. Zimmerman, second bassos. There is one first bass yet to be secured, when this is done these gentlemen promise us some good music. We are very glad to see this glee club organized. It is something we have needed, and we hope it will
stimulate the college to further musical effort.

Prof. Thomas is now settled in his new house in the "Professors' Circle," and rests for a moment from his cares as architect and builder. His abode is not only "fair to behold," but is tastefully and richly furnished, and abounds in hospitality. There is a special entrance for the students, opening directly into his study, and here we may at all times receive his overflow of stories, chairs being provided especially conducive to laughter.

We suggest the following books as good reading:

FOR THE SEMINARY.

Looking Backward - Bellamy
Down the Ravine - Craddock
Locked Out - Bernard
The People I Have Smiled With - Wilder
The Earthly Paradise - Morris
As in a Looking Glass -
One Question -

FOR THE COLLEGE.

My Study Windows - Lowell
Success With Small Fruits - Roe
A Woodland Wooing - Putnam
Judge Lynch, a romance of California -
Prince of the Hundred Soups - Lee

FOR THE FACULTY.

Motives of Life - Swing
The Last of the McAllisters - Barr
A Splendid Egotist - Walworth
Between Two Loves - Barr
Poetry for Children - Lamb

Mr. H. C. Durand was elected secretary and treasurer of the University this fall.

The salaries of five of our professors were raised three hundred dollars each at the last meeting of the Board of Trustees.

Lake, Forest University has added to its system two more departments, viz.: the Chicago School of Law, and the Chicago School of Pharmacy. Both are in a prosperous condition, and, although young, have a large number of students. Arrangements are being made for the annexing of McCormick Theological Seminary. The union will be completed soon.

Some of us have been prostrated on beds of sickness and languishing. Miss Raymond has been suffering from a severe case of poisoning, and for a time was said to closely resemble the "fat boy," but has now resumed her work.

There is an authenticated report that the moon-shiners are at work in this city. One resident has sworn vengeance on the rascals, and commenced feeding his dog on raw meat, blood and gun powder, with a view to thus tracing them in their stealthy work.

It has been suggested by some of the students that, when the faculty are through with their "chain of evidence," they use it
to chain a goblet to the Doctor's pump.

A visiting minister was heard to remark, "Well, the Darwinian theory is evidently untrue."

"Why?" asked his companion.
"Because he says that college students are constantly growing better."

Application has been made by the principal of the Northwestern Military Academy, at Highland Park, for one of the upper class-men to teach the English branches three hours per day.

The Athenæan Society have incorporated themselves according to the laws of the state, and are now able to transact business as one man. They have their entire property, amounting to several hundred dollars, insured against loss by fire.

On the evening of Oct. 10th, Hon. C. B. Farwell gave a reception to the elite of Lake Forest. The senior classes of the college and seminary were invited. The pleasurable anticipations of all were fully realized.

A large addition to the biological and physical apparatus have been made recently. The end in view is the fitting up of the science rooms in the new School of Arts building, a cut of which will appear in our next issue.

Peter, the gas blower, to W-r-n and lady in the sem reading-room at ten-thirty p. m.: "When you get through here, I wish you would put the lights out."

When you visit a college student don't steal his pipes.

The library appropriation for this year is upwards of $2,000. It is divided among the several professors, who are privileged to buy books on subjects pertaining to their departments.

Mr. and Mrs. William Warren gave a reception to the Athenæan Society on Friday evening, Oct. 18th. The Society paper was read and several toasts responded to by the members. It was an especially enjoyable reception on account of its informality.

The delegates to the State Inter Collegiate Athletic Association report the election of the following officers for the ensuing year: President, S. D. Bowden, of the University of Illinois, Champaign; Vice President, W. D. Robson, of Illinois College, Jacksonville; Secretary and Treasurer, Mr. Fuller, of the Wesleyan, Bloomington. Delegates will be sent each year hereafter, to represent the athletic interests of this college at the convention.

The "Grand Pacific" eating club has moved to new quarters, the
home of Mr. Fraser. Their dinner hour is now six in the evening and their breakfast hour a quarter of eight. The steward is called "Pa." This is the oldest club in existence, being organized in 1883. There are three other clubs, the Jackson, which boards at Mrs. King's house, T. S. Jackson steward; the Anderson club, at Mrs. Gunn's, C. O. Anderson steward; and the "Willie" club, called so because there are eight Willies in it, at Mrs. Taylor's, G. W. Wright steward. These clubs average twelve members each, and the board ranges from $2.50 to $3.25. The duty of the stewards is to buy and to preside at the table, for which service he has part or all of his board free. The cooks receive salaries.

Mr. Danforth is now preparing his latest work. It has the title, "Just what I did at Mendota." If you don't all understand this, it will pay well to look it up.

The Y. M. C. A. sent Messrs. Anderson and Davis of the college, and Mr. Bishop of the academy, as delegates to the state convention, held at Peoria, Oct. 16th to 22nd. They reported to the association a most interesting convention, with the brightest of prospects for future good work.

The officers of the Athletic Association this year are Prof. Williams, Pres.; W. F. Chaffee, Vice-Pres.; J. E. Smith, Secy. and Treas. Our athletics at present are all in the foot ball line, however, if the "eleven" keeps up our record against other teams, we shall feel well satisfied with the fall athletics.

The "Willie" club and the "Anderson" club had a game of foot ball not long since in which the "Willies" were victorious by a score of 4 to 0. The "Willies" claim to be great boys and say they can play foot ball as long as the light lasts. They are willing to play against any other boarding club at this great game.

A college girl's small academy brother meets a junior and says, "Oh! Where is my sister?" What does this mean?

Wm. Morris, of Dixon, was at the college on the eighteenth.

Mr. Empey, of Englewood, and Mr. Holbrook, of Chicago, spent Sunday here lately visiting their friends Messrs. Matthews and Eakins.

Mr. Editor:—

I noticed in the October STENTOR that you spoke in one article of the "sem" girls as pretty. Now did you mean that, or was it only a horrid joke? If you meant it, it was very good of you, but if you didn't it was a shameful outrage
and you need send no more Sten-
TORS over here. Please answer.
"SEM."

FERRY HALL.
ALETHEIAN SOCIETY, CORRESPONDENT.

The Aletheian society has ad-
mitted eight new members this
term. Mrs. C. B. Farwell present-
ed the society with a piano, so now
we have a room furnished which is
our own; it is needless to say we
enjoy having full possession.

The Athenian entertainment
of Friday evening was an enjoya-
ble affair, but it came on Friday
night. If the societies do not
respect the claim of society work
to Friday evening, how can they
expect any one else to do so?

The Aletheian misses sadly the
girls of the class of '89, but is glad
to hear that they are all still en-
gaged in literary work and are
making successful teachers.

We are all delighted with the
fact that Florence Raymond has
resumed her college work. Some
people at times consider themselves
too "swell" to associate with com-
mon people, but we never thought
that of Florence.

Miss Beymer spent four days in
the city last week with her broth-
er and sister. She has concluded
that the city is more conducive to
a giddy time than L. F. — strange
as it may seem.

Miss Annie Slattery made us a
visit of a few hours. She is now
spending her life in Lansing, a
suburb of Chicago, "teaching the
young ideas how to shoot." We
wish her the best of success and
the promotion which she desires
and deserves.

When is the best time for a feast?
Just after society on Friday night;
so say we all of us.

Miss Anniefred Ensign and Miss
Jeanic Smith have been elected as
delegates to the State Convention
of the Y. W. C. A., which is to be
held next month at Lincoln.

The reception given by Mr. and
Mrs. C. B. Farwell was enjoyed by
the seniors. It is a pleasure to
meet the Lake Forest people, and
especially to meet our professors
in a social way out side the class
room.

Our Ferry Hall Missionary So-
ciety is to be worked on a new
plan this year; the president in-
stead of having to prepare the pro-
gram for each month appoints
a committee of three at each
meeting to prepare the pro-
gram for the next month. Judg-
ing from the October meeting the
plan is an admirable one.

Prof. in Economics—"Is that bill
THE STENTOR.

which you have a green back?"

Student — "Why! yes sir, it is green on the back."

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Nu Beta Kappa Society, Correspondent.

Ferry Hall occupants are doing nicely. Homesickness is getting stale, the letter box is having a rest, and the midnight watches are undisturbed by occasional sobs. On the whole, all seem satisfied and ready to "buckle down" to the year's work with the aim of success.

Many of our girls are looking forward with much pleasure to the so called "Shakespeare evening", when it is expected that all will be arrayed in costumes fit and appropriate for the character assigned. Although we "fly high" in endeavoring to materialize the author's vivid ideas, success is anticipated and a pleasant evening assured.

The beginners in French are seated together in our dining-hall and requested to "parlez enFrancais" at all times, thus affording social amusement and aiding in fluent discourse. They certainly are doing bravely, much to the honor and pleasure of their French Madam. For instance: "Aimez vous les garcons?" "Oh, je ne sass pa."

We're the girls from Council Bluffs;
You bet your' life we're Little toughs.

By request — "St——I the heart breaker."

We have been honored by a visit from Miss Polley, an old graduate.

An affectionate sister was heard to remark, relative to her brother's criminality: "Do you know it worries me because my brother uses so much slang, and I'm so glad he's gone to Princeton, because he'll get rid of it." We anxiously await his return and her story, when he will then have had a term of Princeton revelry.

Musk melons are ripe.

A section of an unfinished letter found in the sem. hall reads as follows:

* * * "For h——unger's sake, mama, send me a loaf of fresh bread and some mashed potatoes." Insinuations of the adjectives fresh and mashed seem evident.

Soft cider is good, but hard cider is a little too good.

Found — A tongue that will tell. Room 142.

Miss Harlan '88, visited us last week. We regret her absence this year.

Eight of the sems have very considerately presented Ferry Hall with a new parlor table cover. It is hoped that others will follow
in their noble foot steps, and contribute other articles of necessity and adornment as may seem congruous.

They stood beside the open door,
The youth and fair faced miss,
'Twas night and dark, he
Asked her for—a kiss.
I will not answer "no," said she,
But will this statement make,
No man should ask for that
Which he—could take.

“It is announced that the Goddess of Liberty is to have new insides.” If Lib. were a fashionable woman, she would much rather have her exterior appearance improved.

“One at a time, if you please;”
But we don’t please.

It may be said for the benefit of the unfortunate ones, that the lake shore and cemetery roads are often frequented by meritorious teachers.
academy course. The class this year is a large one, and we are looking for some good orators from them. The method pursued by Prof. Cutting, of making the boys systematize their writing will help them greatly, whether in college work or other literary pursuit. This subject is one that usually receives little attention in a preparatory school; the academy boys here are fortunate in having this drill.

Mr. E. J. Bishop was sent as a delegate from the academy to the Y. M. C. A. State Convention at Peoria. So large a gathering of Christian young men could not but be a great inspiration to all attending. Our delegate will remember the convention as one of the most pleasant experiences in his school life.

W. R. Nash is attending Lake Forest Academy this year. He expects to graduate in the class of '95.

It is strange how easily we forget those events of the past which bring with them unpleasant memories. Our Tri Kappa brethren have won so much glory on the ball ground this fall that the little incident of May 10th has entirely escaped them. We are glad to see you make much of your victories, but for the sake of recalling the good old times to the forgetful ones, we must beg to point you back to the Waterloo of '89. Hoping that we may meet you on a similar occasion in the near future, we are respectfully, The invalids "who don't amount to much."

Lamentable ignorance.

First sem — "Are you going to preparatory lecture?" New girl — "Yes, what is the admission?"

We know not whether there be any of the original inhabitants of the land in these parts, but certain it is that belated travelers on Friday night, Oct. 18th, met a strange and weird procession of seeming aborigines. It was feminine to a large extent, and assumed a swift gliding motion when approached. One young lady, however, failed to connect with the step and made as pretty a slide toward Warren's bridge as was ever seen on the ball field. If a hat is missing at the seminary, the owner can have it by calling at Mitchell Hall and enquiring for one of the "Dudes," Howdy, by name.

Mentioning dudes, reminds us of that little story about the dog and the moon. The cads, at whom an article in last month's STENTOR was directed, stand in the same position that the moon did. If this is too deep for some of our college friends we will be glad to send an explanation written by one of the kindergarten.
Gunther's "best" is often carried to the sem, although he is not much of a lady's man.

Mitchell Hall reception on Hallow e'en night.

Geo. S. Gooding, '90, has been quite sick, but is convalescent now.

Burchell remembered his friends a short time ago by sending a box full of good things.

J. E. Shepherd is attending a military school in Knoxville, Tenn. Jack was an earnest society worker and a good fellow. We miss him very much.

Ed. Hart is clerking on the Fanny C.

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Tri Kappa.

W. G. Sanford, Correspondent.

P—e is a fine marksman. He can shoot a robin every time.

We were pleased to receive a call from Rev. Mr. McNary, of La Crosse. Mr. McNary is a good friend of the boys, and is always welcome among us.

The other night the occupants of the East Hall were honored by a serenade. It sounded very sweet as it came floating in our windows. "Come again some other night" young ladies and we will see that our professor is not down at the corner of the building. He ought to have been in bed, "it was high time."

On October 12th our old and smiling friend, W. B. Smith, of Chicago, paid us a visit, remaining over Sunday. He is assistant inspector for the National Inspection and Map Co., of Chicago. The company is to be congratulated on securing Mr. Smith.

Mr. Gillette has returned to our midst. He "came straight from Paris."

The other morning as we strode forth from the dormitory, wending our way towards the gym, to take a half hours exercise (before going to breakfast) on the numerous apparatus, what was our surprise at seeing it slowly gliding towards the rising sun. On closer observation and inquiry we learned the gym. was destined to become the future residence of "Senator" Frye. It is now on its new foundations situated back a little from the noisy street, with a pretty artificial lake near by. We are glad to welcome the "Senator" to our wood, and we now hope to have steam instead of ice water injected into the pipes.

We noticed in the last issue of the STENTOR a somewhat spicy and cute article headed "Dear Good Little Freshmen," probably written by a lonely soph. or junior in
his hours of misery, when he is privately "kicking himself" because some innocent cad has stolen a march on him. This portion of the article reminds us of the old time fable of "sour grapes."

The new laboratory has been completed and is now ready for the science classes. We now have a lab. that is far ahead of the science hall that was so mysteriously glued on the back of the college during vacation. We suppose that now "Prof." Benedict will want to bring over some of his college class, in case they become crowded, to use our laboratory, but he cannot do so unless some of the older cad. boys are there to oversee, as we don't allow any one to play in our lab. who has not studied chemistry a year."

We heartily second what our Gamma Sig. editor said in regard to the infusing of young blood into the academy. These youngsters should not forget that there are people a trifle older than themselves. There was a time, we believe, when such little tots could not enter the cad.

Our science department is under fine management. Mr. Harper is a thorough scholar, and he is doing all he can to make the studies interesting as well as instructive. The elementary science class have now become so adept in the art of dissecting frogs that they can serve one with frog's legs with the skill that would make a Frenchman turn green with envy. As to the chemistry class it suffices to say that the roof and window lights are still intact.

**THAT COUSIN.**

Who goes with him whenever asked,
Who in his beaming smile hath basked,
And never hath her friendship masked?
His cousin at the sem.

Who hath a center station found
Between a sister's love profound
And her whose name has sweeter sound?
His cousin at the sem.

When lips get mixed with quite a vim
Who ne'er demurs, nor has a whim,
Who's always pretty good to him?
His cousin at the sem.

Who's never cross and never gruff,
Or never gives him a rebuff,
Who's his relation—just enough?
His cousin at the sem.

J. B. S.

Frank Crilly, one of the old boys, who is working in the city, came out to see us on the nineteenth.

Chas. Barras fell from the first floor window of the academy on the fourteenth. His ankle was badly sprained, so that he uses crutches.
ALUMNI AND PERSONAL.

A VALUABLE OPINION BY AN ALUMNUS.

SOMETHING ABOUT LITERARY SOCIETIES.

The following is the first answer received in response to the questions asked of the alumni in our last issue. The writer is a lawyer in one of our larger cities, and his reputation is growing daily.

"You asked me what line of study pursued by me in my college course I now consider of the most practical advantage. Possibly you have asked a more difficult question than you imagined. You may have heard the incident of the Dutchman and the Irishman. The Dutchman was to ask the Irishman one question, and if the Irishman could not answer it he was to pay a forfeit:

"Said the Dutchman, — 'How dus a shipmonk make a hole in the kround unt not throw any dirt outside?'

'Faith, an' he begins at the bottom,' was the Irishman's ready answer.

'But how does he kit to the pottom?' asked the Dutchman.

'Arrah!' replied the Irishman, I've answered your wan quistion; the second's a quistion av y'ur own askin', answer it y'ur self.'

"As far as the editors of The Stentor have gone in their courses, they are so far capable of answering their own question. One knows that he has received good—practical good from his college course, but it is another thing to put his finger on the study which is pre-eminently of practical benefit in after-life.

"I can not say that I was known as a very close student in my college days, my old professors might tell you, without misrepresentation, that I verged on-block-headedness at times. Yet I know, if no one else does, that I somehow got a good deal of discipline rubbed into me. I was like a stone; I rolled through the Latin department and adhered to considerable of the dust of old Rome; I got some knocks from that "hard-fisted Roman peasant" whom Prof. Kelsey loved so much. I can not estimate on paper the good those Latin studies are doing me to-day. I trust I look on all questions with larger eyes, because I saw so much of those old Roman times. And I am not saying a word about the pure discipline I received.

"I also rolled through the English studies and was considerably shaken up in the process, and may have had some of that dross known as conceit worn off from me. I collected my stray ideas into a whole, and possibly picked up some new ones.
"In the Sciences, I learned to keep my eyes open, and I believe that what little degree of success I have attained is due mainly to keeping my eyes open. A man whose mind isn't alert and always looking out of those windows called eyes, will miss many of his chances. Some one has written that genius consists in improving chances.

"As for those practical applications which the professor in Sciences used to think so much of, I haven't had much practical use for them. I still know that a ball rolls down hill because it does, but I don't bother to figure out the laws of gravitation every time.

"For Mental Science I always felt the deepest interest. I liked to wrestle with those old problems of Mind. And what did I gain? Well, in my present every day business, I am called upon to make close discriminations, to shave things down to their marrow, to hunt and dig out little fine points; and I think that I received more discipline on this line in the department of Mental Philosophy than any where else.

"Mathematics," did you say? Perhaps you smiled. If you did, you will sympathize with me when I say that Mathematics reminds me of an old school-master who is always flailing the boys, yet when the boys get out on to the sea of life and meditate on that old school master, they somehow think a good deal of him after all. Frankly, I never liked Mathematics, and I had a disagreeable habit of shirking the things I didn't like. But Mathematics did me service; I see it now.

"I have not left the old literary society as last to be spoken of because I consider the good I receiv ed from it of less importance than the class room work. On the contrary, I do honestly believe that I received more practical training that stands me in hand now, inside the doors of the literary society than elsewhere in college. There I was thrown more on my own resources.

"The first feeling that came over me when I reached the active service of life, was that of my own responsibility. I must stand or fall by my own exertion. I had no professor to draw me out or prod me on. In this respect I think the literary society was the truest foretaste I had of real work. I there used the tools I had been gathering in the class room. I had to determine the best methods of using these tools, and I had to know just what to do.

"Almost every week the duties of my profession call upon me to sit in my chair, or stand upon my feet, and discuss subjects on which
I have had little or no previous thought. It is the severest tax I have upon my powers, and the literary society helped me to be able to do this.

"How well I remember that little room next to the chapel, and on the glass transom was the legend — 'Athenaeum.' We had hard struggles to keep the society alive. Sometimes every member present was an officer, and you can soon figure how many members we had. But we thought more of the work because our individual responsibility seemed great.

"To your second question I can simply answer that I took pleasure in the pursuance of all my college work (Mathematics offers an exception, as I said before). Perhaps I liked all my work because I did only such parts of it earnestly as I really had a fancy for. But this policy is a doubtful one; I would not recommend it. Summing up my entire college work in its practical bearing on my life, I find that I have a kind of logical structure built around myself, and on that structure all my life employment shapes itself. Money cannot estimate the value I put on that structure."

An Old Timer.

Trusting that Prof. Kelsey will not consider it a breach of confidence, we venture to give herewith a few generalizations from a personal letter. The large circle of the professor's friends will be pleased to learn that he and Mrs. Kelsey find their new surroundings at Ann Arbor very congenial. Prof. Kelsey's work is largely with post-graduates. Ann Arbor has 2,000 students this year.

L. J. Davies, '88, has shown, in his entrance examination at Hartford Seminary, that Lake Forest scholarship doesn't take a back seat for any body. Mr. Davies won a $200 prize for passing the highest examination of a large class.

Miss Grace Carswell, Ferry Seminary class of '91, is now at Oberlin.

Miss Susan Flack, Ferry Seminary class of '88, is at Hyde Park, Ill. She is learning to teach the Kindergarten system.

John M. High, who graduated from the academy in '89, is now in business for himself, being the junior member of the firm of Ledwidge and Co. The firm deals in tin plates, sheet copper, galvanized iron, black irons, ventilators, conductor pipe, solder, zinc, registers, and general tinner's sundries at 238 Lake street, Chicago.

We have at last learned the address of Jesse James Boggs, '87. This summer Mr. Boggs made an expedition through northern China. He visited the Great Wall. It is not known whether or not he kick-
ed a hole in the wall, but he spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Bergen, whom the older Alumni will remember.

There is a mistake to be corrected in the last issue of this department. Gerrit Dirk Heuver is at McCormick Seminary instead of Hartford.

Miss Bessie Sutton, Ferry Seminary class '88, visited Lake Forest friends about the middle of this month. She has gone to New York City to spend a few months with her uncle, who is a clergyman there.

The class of '83 will probably remember Arthur Stanford of Waukegan. Here is a bit of news about him: while walking along the railroad one day, he saw a gang of section hands lifting a portion of the track preparatory to putting gravel under the ties. This track lifting has to be done frequently on all roads; it involves much labor and a number of men.

As Mr. Stanford watched the operation, a plan for a machine to do the work with a few men flashed into his mind. He went to work at once; now he has an apparatus patented and in use on some of the great roads. It is such an essential and labor-saving device that Mr. Stanford bids fair to make a fortune out of it.

G. E. Stanford has dropped out of the class of '90. He is selling railroad supplies for his brother Arthur.

**GENERAL COLLEGE NEWS.**

Through a mistake this department was omitted in the last number. It is our intention to be always heard from in the future.

Oberlin College comes to our notice as another college that has dispensed with co-ed sidewalks. One by one they go.

Dartmouth College has raised by class subscriptions $874 for the support of its football team. '92 leads the list with '90 close behind.

Some of our students envy the Knox College boys who board with the young ladies at the seminary.

In the October number, the *Blackburnian* gives an interesting report of the State contest in oratory held at Galesburg the 4th ultimo. It speaks of the different orators and says that the effort of Lake Forest "was indicative of youth and inexperience." If results are good for anything, if figures can speak, we should judge that Blackburn's effort was still more youthful, inasmuch as she came out as sixth place while Lake
Forest stood fourth. The orator from Blackburn was, by the way, a former Student at the academy in Lake Forest. Perhaps if he had remained here he might have walked off with the first prize.

At a recent performance in the New Haven Opera House, as a number of students left their seats between acts, a good lady was heard to remark, "Ain't it too bad those young fellows have to go home and go to studying." The Buchtelite.

"It is reported that Sweeksey is Holmesick. Lenox Nut Shell. Perhaps we might well substitute the name of Mr. M—1.

Seven hundred Syracuse students, including coeds, bless them, struck when some sophomores were suspended for hazing freshmen. At Madison, Wisconsin the son of the Board of Regents and two other students were brought before the municipal judge for hazing. The young gentleman who was hazed will reveal nothing, nor will any of the conspirators peach.

Clement Garrett Morgan, a poor negro, has been elected orator by the Harvard class of '90 the largest senior class in this country. The wealthy set were instrumental in bringing about Morgan's election as the man who had fairly won the victory in open contest. This is a progressive nation surely.

LATE NEWS.

Dr. Cutting has purchased a horse and is learning to ride. Prof. Schmidt and Scribner take exercise on safeties.

Some of the boys organized a party which went to see the Oolah last week. Humiston, the organist, had a seat at the Thomas concerts in Central Music Hall.

Mr. Humiston has played at the church services since Mr. Holt left the city. We hope our fellow student may secure the position as regular organist. Those who hear him every morning at prayers have no doubt as to his ability as a musician. Although Mr. Humiston is young and may have a good deal to learn in his execution, yet he is a self made musician.

Prof. Grey of Highland Park delivered a most interesting lecture Oct. 31, to the students of the university and town people, on "Electricity, What is It?" Prof. Grey is certainly a master of his subject, and one of the most successful and progressive electricians of the age. The telautograph, which he has recently invented, will be exhibited to us in the near future. He is at present endeavoring to secure foreign patents, and any exhibition of the machine in this country now would prevent obtaining them.
Prof. Stuart is still expected to fill the chair of Latin in the college. He cannot leave his place at Alma College until his successor is found.

The first steps have been taken towards organizing a brass band in the college. There was a very good college band years ago.

The topics for the Y. M. C. A. Week of Prayer have just been issued by the International Committee, they are as follows:

Nov. 13 — One Thing that is Everything. Mk. 10: 17-22.

Dodge and Cass have purchased gymnasium apparatus for their rooms.

Fred Skinner has been ill two weeks, but is now at work.

Prof. and Mrs. Emerson entertained several friends, including some students, by a musicale, Oct. 22nd. Mrs Emerson’s father was present.

The trustees have put a second assistant into the boiler room.

A jolly load of lads and lassies attended a Sunday-school sociable at Lake Bluff, Oct. 24th. There were declamations and refreshments. The Athenaeum Quartette sang several times.

We may expect to see the new catalogue soon after Thanksgiving recess. It will be smaller than the last issue and will include two new departments.

Another professor has been called from our midst. The University of Toronto has offered a chair to Prof. Baldwin. He returned from Toronto, Tuesday, and stated that he had accepted the position. He will lecture in Moral Philosophy, History of Philosophy, Psychology, Logic, and Metaphysics.

After two years, when Mr. J. G. Hume, fellow of Harvard in Ethics, returns from Europe there will be two full professorships. As soon as arrangements are made for the continuation of classwork here the professor will depart. He wishes to state that it is with regret that he leaves Lake Forest. He remarked, however, that he should lecture entirely, and that he should have no examinations to give, nor faculty meetings to attend. Although his classes in this university cannot see his departure without chagrin, they have a
feeling of pride that their instructor is honored by such a call as he has received.

William Cranston Lawton delivered a fine lecture in College Chapel Tuesday, on the the aims of the School of Arts at Athens, and on Greek's Archaeology and Architecture. He was wittily introduced by his host, Prof. Emerson, and was followed in a happy vein by Dr. Roberts. Now the students were elevated by that lecture, we should have some more Boston and Harvard culture rubbed into us.

To the Editor of the Stentor:

I would like to ask if I am wrong in assuming that our chapel exercises has for its object the worship of God.

I am led to ask this question because of the irreverent spirit which is so constantly manifested among some of the students. I do not think it is too much to expect from those not professing Christianity that they act in, at least, an attitude of reverence if not of worship, and for those professing to be followers of Christ it is certainly most inexcusable. Such frivolous and irreverent actions are neither Christian nor gentlemanly, and tend to destroy the spirit of worship in any such assembly. If we cannot be helpers, let us not be hinderers.

N. B. Gallwey, '91.

The last Y. M. C. A. State Convention at Peoria was the largest ever held. "The Past, Present and Future Work" was presented by L. W. Messer of Chicago. College Secretary Ober gave facts about college work in foreign lands. This work in Japan has been carried on by L. D. Wishard. There are no buildings adequate to the needs of the 3000 students of the Imperial University in Tokyo. They have purchased a lot and the associations of Illinois pledged, at this convention, $5000 toward erecting the first Y. M. C. A. building in Asiatic lands—Lake Forest pledged $15. Mr. Ober spoke of the college work in the United States—four colleges have new buildings; Yale, Cornell, Hamilton and the University of Virginia. A new movement by college students has been successful, called Delegation Work. Nine Knox students offered their services for work in small towns, without salary. Through the summer 28 towns were visited, and 56 young men professed to accept Christ.

The results of the State work have been encouraging; 214 men united with churches; 9 buildings are being erected; there are corresponding secretaries in 175 towns. The 300 delegates dispersed Monday morning. C. O. A:
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