A quantity of energy will remain unexpended, an amount of breath will be saved.—The Stentor has issued forth before the inveterate joker has even thought of calling at the office to ask the stereotyped question. May his disappointment be no greater than he can bear. Remember, the same thing will be done next year.

What a diversity of natures there is among students. For four mortal years one fellow will study and live his life away in a bare, empty room. Why! he never thinks of making it pleasant, even endurable; he is too "introspective." No one raps at his door. He goes upon his duties as the Jesuit, or Trappist Monks,—as if his inner being were always with him, to spy on him, to report if he speak aught. Silent, morose, his hepatic organ is not rapid. Life is a reality to him,—like a funeral, a solemnity necessary to observe. He lives because he could not help it.

Another. Life to him is a reality,—a solemnity, but a joyous one. He is alive to everything. His room swarms—with his fellows. He does not rely on others to lead; he suggests the occasion for fun. He makes away with ice cream freezers. He knows who did this and who performed that; in fact he is near the bottom of everything. His exuberance of spirits finds outlet in many ways. His room does not look right to him; he proceeds to "fix it up." We have in mind one den which is inconceivably decorated. On the door is a placard, "The Girls I Have Loved," surrounded by letters from every quarter of the States, in every style of penman-
ship — angular, back-hand, copy book, and scrawly,—many phases of character are displayed. Below is "The Girl I Now Love," the picture of a handsome negress — "Men may come, and men may go," but we must stop.

That old custom of going halves, or triplets on the Stentor subscription is still prevalent. Why don't these penurious people call at the office to see if they can get a copy for a year at club rates. We are always ready to help the poor, even the poor in spirit.

The article in this issue on "Bohemia in Chicago," should be interesting to all our readers, especially in missionary Lake Forest. The work is carried on by Rev. E. A. Adams and family, 670 South Throop street. The new Bethlehem church is at 709 South Loomis. The article is the condensation of an essay delivered by the writer before the Aletheian society.

The Day of Prayer for Colleges is January 24th; this day is always looked forward to by the university students. To some it is a time of spiritual refreshing, to others a day of relief from studies, to still more a time for making up back work and writing essays. New students! Don't accept any of the above as suggestions, but attend the meetings and find out for yourself what grand addresses we always have, here at Lake Forest, on that day.

Perhaps some would like a description of the working plan of this paper. A number is issued, the editors meet. Objections and criticisms on the number are discussed and acted upon. New ideas for changes and new enterprises are suggested. Literary articles are considered and acted upon—The literary department is kept one or two numbers ahead of the issue. The business manager and advertising editor are asked concerning finances. Special work is assigned to each editor. The meeting rises; the editor-in-chief hies him to his den, the local editors to their new scent, the advertiser to the city, the alumni and personal man to the victim who is to be interviewed, the exchange editor to his scissors and thievery from exchanges, the business man to the postoffice where he mails the Stentor without stamps for a cent a pound. Each editor works independently—all meetings are secret.

A COLLEGE PREPARATION FOR BANKING.

If anyone expects a history of Banks or the Banking Functions, he will be disappointed in this article. It is my intention to tell you
something that I have seen in a bank. Strange as it may appear to college students, the majority of bank clerks know nothing of "Seigniorage" nor are they familiar with "Ricardo's Statement."

To one who is unaccustomed to a bank, the first experience "on the inside" is somewhat confusing. The rattle of gold and silver, the voices of clerks "calling back" checks, or calling totals to each other, the ringing of electric bells summoning clerks from different parts of the office, the hurrying of exchange clerks and book keepers after their checks, all bewilder and confuse the novice. But underneath all this seeming irregularity, he observes two principles gradually taking shape and standing out clearly. From the time the vaults are opened in the morning until the last pen is wiped and the last coat is hung upon the nail at night, method and haste govern all actions. The former is easily illustrated—One person has charge of the exchange clerks, another of the collectors or messengers, another is the head book keeper; one clerk sorts checks, another stamps and counts them, another sees that every letter to be mailed is stamped. Every one has his special work, for which he is responsible, and it is owing to this fact that so much is accomplished in the comparatively short hours of banking.

The system and regularity with which all bank work is carried on can be further shown by tracing the course of a draft until it is credited to the depositor. Drafts on banks in other cities are called bills of exchange. You deposit a draft, say on the First National Bank of Madison, Wis. It is entered in the receiver's book, and in the bills of exchange book, where a description is also entered—the number of the draft, amount, on whom drawn, name of drawer, name of depositor, and date of deposit. The draft then passes to another clerk who writes a description of it with copying ink on a letter head, and addresses a letter to the bank's correspondent at Madison. Another clerk adds instructions to the letter, such as, telegraph if unpaid, deliver documents on payment of draft only. The mailing department now take the letter, copy it in an impression book, direct an envelope as indicated on the letter, seal and stamp it. As soon as the bank at Madison receives the item, they let the bank sending it know whether they will pay or not, and the depositor is notified to that effect.

It seems to me that in method is where a college course is of benefit for business life. You not only have the knowledge derived from study, but habits of precision and regularity also. I do not see how any one can satisfactorily
complete a four year college course without method in hours of study, in preparing for each lesson, and in hours of recreation and rest. The more method in college work the easier it will be to attain it in business life.

I have said that haste is one of the principles of banking. I do not mean to say that bank clerks must perform all of their duties at the top of their speed. There are times when the work is light. The receiver has time to tell the payer about the wonderful counterfeit that he detected, and the exchange clerk sharpens a dozen pencils against a day of need. Ordinarily everything moves along smoothly; but let extra work come, as it always does at the first of the month, or after a holiday, and you will see great "hustling." There is a good deal of work that has to be finished at a certain time. Checks must be ready for the Clearing House before eleven o'clock; the morning collections should be in by one o'clock; first and foreign mail must be ready before four o'clock; mistakes made at the Clearing House, and worthless checks received through the Clearing House must be corrected by two o'clock. This is messenger work, and he starts out with a bank route comprising ten or more banks. In each bank he must crowd in ahead of a line of customers impatient to be served. Then he must engage the attention of the teller, who may be trying to cash a check, make an entry and listen to a fellow clerk at the same time. He must make a list of all the items on that bank while at the window. By the time that he has transacted his business and is ready to leave, the impatience of the customers has reached a climax and he is greeted with many personal allusions. He has sometimes even to seek the protection of the bank's policeman. Very good time must be made between the banks. I have heard of a messenger who always took to the street in carrying a bank route, because there he could run faster.

I want to say something to you about the Clearing House. In the limits of this article I can't explain the work in detail, but I can give you some idea of how it would appear to an outsider. The Clearing House is held in a large, well lighted room over the Merchant's National Bank. In one corner of the room is a cage of wire work where the manager and his assistant are stationed. The banks are all known by numbers, in Chicago they are numbered up to twenty-one. In the center of the room is a circular desk divided into twenty-one stalls. The position of each bank is indicated by silver letters. There are two sets of clerks, one inside who do the figuring, one outside who
pass or "shove" the checks. At eleven o'clock the manager rings a bell. If any one is absent the manager says, "Wait for number nine," or whoever it may be that is late. If every one is in his place the work begins. For convenience of illustration, suppose we are "shoving" checks for bank number one. The day before, we have received on deposit checks on every bank in the Clearing House. These have been sorted in packages, a separate package for each bank, and listed. The list is attached to the package of checks. As the bell rings to begin we move to bank number two and give him the package of checks that belong to him; then to bank number three. By the time that we have completed the circuit, each "shover" has come to our place, number one, and given us our checks. The same thing has been enacted at number two, three and around the entire circuit. The checks are now gathered up and taken to the different banks. All this time the clerks on the inside of the desk have been busy. The clerk from number one has a slip of paper with the separate amounts of the checks he has given to number two, number three, up to twenty-one. When the signal to begin is given he hands this slip to number two; number two takes the amount of his checks from the slip and hands this slip to number three; so the slip makes the circuit. This short account will give you an idea of how it is possible to exchange $10,000,000 in checks inside of half an hour.

I cannot close this article without giving some advice to any of you who may intend to enter a bank.

It seems strange to me that so many on entering a bank take the position of messenger instead of president. The president's work consists chiefly in smoking good cigars and entertaining his friends, except when it may be necessary for him to go to New York. The ticket is procured in some such way as this: a telegram to the railroad officials says, "I want the car." The car is forthcoming and the journey is taken. Never ask a bank clerk to tell you where to find the different tellers. He will think you stupid not to be as well posted in regard to this as he is. Don't ask too many questions of those above you. They will become convinced that you are scheming to get their place away from them. Don't ask anyone if he thinks he can hold his position for the rest of his life. He may have tried for two years to be relieved from it to something better.

Don't under any consideration accept advice to buy "fine cut" for the cashier. Don't set off the burglar alarm to see how it works, or to find out how long it will take
the patrol to reach the bank. They can get there much sooner than you would think. Before accepting a position in a bank, fasten weights to your feet so that you will not rise too fast.

I will conclude this article by saying that Banking is the easiest and simplest work in the world. "Put your figures down right, foot them right, balance your work, and then go home."

E. S. Wells, Jr., '88.

HOW SONGS ARE WRITTEN.

That genius is a prank player is shown in the case of the talented Angelo De Prosse. Do not think that De Prosse himself is a prank player, even granting him a very merry disposition; it is in the queer ways that the music writing inspiration has come upon him that the pranks appear. Imagine one going to bed; he is en deshabille; he has said his prayers; suddenly the inspiration seizes him, and he runs down stairs, stepping on a tack en route, gathers his garment into a pucker, sits down at his desk, and jots down the notes of a song, notes that have been eluding him all day. This is exactly how inspiration has used Angelo De Prosse three times in his life.

Again he has been at work on a difficult piece. The notes have been flowing from his pen for an hour or more with lightning rapidity. He hears every murmur of the delicate tone shades in the recesses of his imagination, and he writes the score with rapid stroke. Suddenly there is a break; the inspiration stops; he wants a cadence, a note, a chord; it fails to come. The electric circuit is broken. De Prosse hastens to the piano and distracts his mind from the theme in hand; plays some light thing, possibly "Marching Through Georgia." His fingers run on and on over the keys in a veritable revel in musical trivialities. Instantly he stops; the cadence is found; the thought he could not grasp a few moments ago has come; the electric circuit is again complete, and he goes on with his musical composition. Many times when De Prosse has lost his inspiration while composing, he has gone out with his dog, taken a long walk through the city, and come back to his studio with inspiration returned at full blast. How music is composed, would not make a bad study for the psychologist.

De Prosse composes many pieces in the following manner: The publisher sends him the words. De Prosse can tell at one reading if there be any music in the poem or not. Some words impress him favorably at sight. Like some people, the words strike him as having possibilities, he knows not
how he knows it. It may be a kind of instinct. After being favorably impressed with the words, he ponders them thoughtfully, often for some days; suddenly the entire music flashes upon him, and he writes the notes in a few minutes. For example, that beautiful piece for a quartet, "Summer Sea Song," written for Bartlett's selections, was jotted down, one Sunday morning, in about twenty minutes. He once wrote a song in six minutes. A boy threw a business college advertisement on the front steps one afternoon. De Prosse went out and casually picked up the paper. His eye rested on the poem, entitled "Strike While the Iron's Hot." Instantly he saw the possibility of a song in the poem. He went to his desk and in six minutes the song was an accomplished fact.

He says that he has to be what he writes; for instance, if he is writing a maiden's love song, he feels as the maiden would; if he is writing "Grand-father's Arm Chair" he feels like a grand father or like an arm chair; if it is the joyous carol of a little lad, he is the lad.

While De Prosse has been at Ferry Hall, he has written a number of pieces especially for the seminary ladies. The words of several were taken from a little, yellow, worm-eaten book of old English poems written in 1709, which De Prosse discovered in the garret rubbish at home one day. It was a nasty looking little book, but it had some cute things in it. From it were taken the words of the six flower songs which De Prosse wrote at one sitting: Daisy, Calla, Peony, Candy-tuft, Gentian, and Forget-me-not.

One of these songs was designed for Miss Helen Lyman, but she did not like the words; so she wrote some words herself, making a quaint and charming cradle song out of it. De Prosse intends to re-write the melody, and publish the song with Miss Lyman's words. "When Bessie Comes Down to the Spring" is the theme of some words which Mrs. De Prosse thought specially suitable for the sweet voice of Miss Josephine Clark, and in accordance with this De Prosse arranged the music. "Dawn," a poem by Frank Dempster Sherman, was made into a vocal solo adapted to the charming style of Miss Grace Beymer.

De Prosse has in preparation a beautiful, dreamy instrumental piece entitled "A Reverie," dedicated to Miss Clara Platte, and the tone of the selection is said to be just suited to the young lady. The composer sent advance sheets to a Boston friend who replied thus:

"Dear De Prosse:

Music received. Best proof of its excellency is—it put the
A CITY WITHIN A CITY.

BOHEMIA IN CHICAGO.

Our work among the Bohemians of Chicago was begun five years ago; up to that time no Christian work had been done among the 40,000 in that city. The Bohemians have three settlements, of which the largest is on the west side between Halsted street and Western Avenue, and between Sixteenth and Twenty-first streets. This region is inhabited by 20,000 Bohemians, a city within a city, known only to the immediate neighborhood. We have met scarcely one American in Chicago who knows anything about the place, or who has ever been there.

Here the Bohemians have their markets, stores, saloons and restaurants, their churches, schools and newspapers: one might imagine himself in Bohemia proper. Especially on a Sunday evening in summer do the streets have a foreign appearance. On the steps are groups of chattering women, while babies, and even tired men lie quietly asleep on the sidewalks; and every where one hears only Bohemian, or occasionally broken English. Some have lived here twenty to thirty years without hearing our language. But worse still the children are growing up with even less education than their par-

baby to sleep in the midst of a hard crying spell the first time it was played."

One day Miss Enid Smith handed the composer a poem written by Frank Dempster Sherman (by the way the girls out here have contracted quite an affection for Sherman) entitled "Dawn," which she considered pretty. Music was written for it inside of twenty minutes. "The Spanish Dance" dedicated to Miss Luella Camp, has a history. Years ago, when De Prosse was a lad of nine at Munich, his father being a man of high rank in the musical circles of the city, the boy was often present at the theater. There he saw Pepita De Oliva, a Spanish dancer of large fame. Four bars of the music to which that Spanish girl danced have haunted De Prosse all his life. He has at last downed their ghost by introducing the measures in his "Spanish Dance," which is one of his master-pieces.

In addition to the foregoing line of work, De Prosse has done much in sacred music, having composed many anthems for worship at the Sinai Jewish cathedral in Chicago. Mrs. De Prosse selects phrases from the Psalms, and her husband furnishes the music,—a modern Jewish Psalmist.

It is certain that men do not write songs unless there is money in it, and Angelo De Prosse is no exception. W. E. D. '91.
ents have. And this in enlightened America! The children do not know the Bohemian language and are taken from school and put to work before they learn English. But this is not true of all children. One young lady two years ago, could scarcely read English and had but a speaking knowledge of Bohemian; by persistent reading of the Bible and study of the Sunday-school lessons, she is now a reader, a good Bible student and the life of our young people’s meetings.

Equally has their religious training been neglected. Dissatisfied with the Roman Catholic church, when they come to this country they readily drift into infidelity. Ingersoll’s translated writings are distributed among them; from the moment of their landing every influence is employed to undermine their small faith as Catholics. Until recently no efforts have been made to counteract such influences. These Bohemians are generally poor and earn their livelihood by the coarser kind of labor. Thus they are emphatically working people, and anyone, be he anarchist, nihilist, or communist, who tells them that his theories are for the help of the working class, secures their attention, and often their allegiance—not because they are naturally disturbers of the peace, but because they wish to better their condition, and do not know that this man is not their friend. False theories of society, false principles of government, are all they have a chance to hear, because the better classes of our society do not come into contact with them. Under such training, is it strange they have false opinions of our institutions and only ridicule for Christianity? Shall we brand them anarchists and atheists and wish they had not come to our shores, when our neglect has made them what they are? The Bohemians who took part in the ’87 riots were nearly all young men of eighteen to twenty years, who had their training in America, and who are what Americans made them.

Most Americans have vague ideas concerning Bohemians: they think of them as hot-headed anarchists, and their very name seems to them a synonym for evil. I can attribute this impression only to ignorance concerning these people, for the Bohemians are by nature peaceful loving people who will endure much before resorting to violence. The only truth in such an impression is that, ignorant of the principles of government, they are in danger of being led to believe they are anarchists by those who wish to use them in accomplishing base designs.

In order to reach these people, Christians must also win their confidence, so that they will listen to
the truth. A large portion believe because they have been told so, and because they have seen so much of it in their church, that Christianity is another name for oppression of the poor by the rich. This prejudice must be broken down. It can be done, and when they are really led to Christ, no more faithful Christians can be found.

A year ago we organized a church numbering now about forty. The preaching services are better attended than ever before, the congregations averaging from seventy-five to one hundred. Our much-needed new building is nearing completion. Great interest is taken in it by the Bohemians, and the principal Bohemian newspapers of Chicago, although thoroughly atheistic, described it at length and spoke of our work with highest praise. In our present room, which seats 250, we have often had over 500 children. The scholars have membership tickets to admit them. It is hard to tell the others there is no room for them, when they are so anxious to come. Sometimes, when we had to send them home, their parents begged us to take them back. I doubt if a more interesting class of children to teach could be found—they are so respectful and attentive, becoming devoted to a teacher who is interested in them, and they are so pleased to be visited. I do not know what calls I have enjoyed more than those upon some of my Sunday-School scholars. The warm greeting of the parents is ample proof that the interest taken in their children is appreciated. But, of course, there are exceptions. When one of the teachers, calling upon a very sweet little girl, tried to talk with her mother about the Bible, she was answered: "It is useless to mention those things to me. I believe nothing taught in your chapel. There is no God. I let my children go because they like to; by and by they will see the folly of it." When the teacher went away, the little girl followed her outside, and said, "I am sorry mother spoke so, I believe in the Bible and pray for her every day." We never find it necessary to offer rewards for new scholars, on the other hand, we tell them that only the well behaved shall be allowed to stay.

On Saturday afternoons we have a sewing school of three hundred girls; one hour is spent in singing, reciting Bible verses, and Scripture lessons, and one hour is devoted to sewing. They learn first to sew patch work; each girl makes a quilt, which she keeps when finished. The next step is into the garment class.

Every Monday evening the Boys' Union hold their meetings. On becoming members, the boys promise not to swear, drink, or use tobac.
co; there are about thirty of them. Once a month each gives a report. "Keeping the pledge," means for the boys far more than one may imagine; their home training and surroundings make it hard. One boy was kept out of the Union by his parents because he refused to drink beer; they thought he could not be strong without it. His older brother said, "Father and mother try as hard as they can to make him drink it, but I believe James would rather have his hand cut off than touch a drop of it." On Thursdays some of the older boys spend the evening at our house in reading or listening to stories; they seem to listen more attentively to Bible stories, which they hear for the first time.

Once a month a ladies' mission circle meets, to which from fifteen to twenty Bohemian women come, and what they make will in time be sold, and the proceeds devoted to missions. While they are busy at work some one reads from the Bible or talks to them, or they sing. At their first meeting one of the number proposed that a collection be taken, and although there were only twelve present, one dollar and seventy-five cents was contributed. We generally ask some of our American friends to meet with them. The benefit these people derive by coming in contact with our people is very apparent. Indeed a great change seems to have come over the Bohemian people; they regard us and our work in a different attitude. Our Bohemian Bible reader notices this in the way she is received. A great number are glad to hear her read from the Bible, and are willing to let her go only on condition that she will come again. In visiting from house to house she finds many who hear the Bible read for the first time, exclaiming how beautiful and how true it is, and who are eager to possess a copy themselves. Many Bibles have been sold. This is an encouraging sign to us who remember that five years ago not more than six Bohemian Bibles could be found in the whole city of Chicago.

Thus we see the Bohemian people can be reached and that they are waiting for us to bring the message of Salvation. The gulf that separates them from American ideas, American citizenship, American Christianity, can be bridged; and the time is coming when there will be neither bond nor free, Jew nor Gentile, American, German, Bohemian nor Pole, but all will be one in Jesus Christ.

Ruby Adams, '93.

MY IDEAL WOMAN.

WHAT SOME YOUNG MEN THINK.

Dear Jerry:

You ask concerning my ideal
woman? An ideal, it seems me, must always be more or less hazy; when we attempt to define it, to put it in black and white, to give a view of the whole, yet without exaggeration, we undertake a task of no mean requirements. I cannot do so.

Yet I can give you an idea, a thought here and there, of what her characteristics may be, without attempting to be exhaustive.

She is lovely and lovable, she is good, she is true—that is my main proposition; since evolving it, various corollaries have tacked themselves on at different times, some, though few, resulting from my experience, others from myself.

She is gifted with tact, not however of that variety wearing a placard with the legend in bold letters—"This is tact," she isn't pessimistic, nor does she wish to die or her oftener than twice in a single week; her sarcastic powers are not the object of attention to the degree of sacrificing a friend, to prove she has not neglected their cultivation; her sole glory is not to rank some one else; she never says cute; she is sparing of lovely, elegant, and slang; she must have a good opinion of herself; she must be able to conceal it from public observation.

She is witty yet good form. She is assertive yet never obtrusive. She is not super-critical, and while no prude is never loud; she is not devoid of opinions and she can converse intellectually on some topic other than dress and the weather, for at least five minutes.

She must be finally then, truthful and sympathetic, not that it behooves her to bulletin her opinions and feelings for the benefit of whatsoever passes; what I mean is that she must be genuine and companionable.

I have made no attempt at elaboration, but recorded my ideas as they came up; hoping that they may serve, in some degree to enlighten you, my dear Jerry, believe me ever and constantly yours, Q. E. D.

Ideals, like human beings, grow; therefore with each year, as our ideas change, there must be a corresponding change in our ideal.

I echo the sentiment of another when I say, "I have no ideal." But if my thoughts should be materialized they might read thus:

Medium height—neither too tall nor too short. Fair or dark, it matters not. Not beautiful, for as a rule beauties have not enough brains to tell their own names if questioned by a sharp lawyer. (I make mental reservations); not beautiful but "good looking," such as one will find her among families with a long line of respectable ancestors.

She must have a will of her own. I hate the "clinging vine"
style, and those who are too openly affectionate. It must not be necessary to explain a joke, or tie a tag on your remarks saying, "This is sarsaparilla."

Well read, and with a taste for reading other books than "Little Women," or even "Monte Christo." Well educated, that she may be able to hold her own in an argument.

Last but not least, a good cook. One who knows from experience, not from having attended cooking school one term. Not that I want her to cook, but to be master of the situation and know why the bread is not light or the salad unpalatable, and know how to correct it.

Have I asked too much? It should not be a hard bill to fill.

I am so prosaic myself that I would have my ideal woman fashioned after the same pattern, with just a touch of the reverse to relieve and lighten the monotony.

If all else desirable could be added, I would have her beautiful, but beauty is to me, in such cases of only secondary importance. Of the two women in my experience who approached the most nearly to my ideal one was almost strikingly homely.

I would have her sensible—a rarity nowadays. My ideal can cook, (and is not ashamed of it) and expects to be able to manage her own home some day. She reads, and can talk not merely on the dresses worn at Mrs. X's reception, or the latest arrivals at Field's, but intelligently and entertainingly on the topics of the day, or the last new book. She does not claim to be flawless, however, and frankly confesses a weakness for matinees and boxes of "Huyler's best," while she owns a liking for the man who smokes a good cigar.

But, best of all, when she admits you into the small, charmed circle of friends, you feel that in her you have a friend, sincere, constant and true. You can confide in her as frankly, as honestly as in him you have known from childhood. She laughs at your follies, sympathizes with you in your failures, rejoices in your success, and "taking you as she finds you" leaves you better, toned, from the influence of her friendship.

"Oh, woman, uncertain, coy, and hard to please," that's the way I am about woman. Now there are two that I have met in this town, and my ideal is now one and now the other. "Five feet four, one hundred and twenty; dark complected, with flashing black eyes and hair," or "divinely tall and most divinely fair."

When my ankle is sprained so I
can't play foot ball the little one says "Nonsense! Why didn't you play and beat them?" The other says, "Please don't play any more, you might get hurt worse." The little one says, "If you want to go with me you do as I say, you can't smoke." The other says, "I will suffer a little in payment for your kindness to me, you may smoke."

I don't like progressive women. God made woman as the "other half" of man; unite them and you have a whole, but if woman is man's equal, as these "progressive" people translate it, you only have two halves that cannot make a whole.

My ideal is well read, and original enough to have strong opinions of things in general, politics not excepted, but it stops there. She realizes that her sphere is the home, and that she can influence the world more through her brothers, or husband, and children than from the platform.

Her highest ambition is to rule "queen of love" over a home, so she learns how to bake and sew on buttons and "housekeep." Such is her disposition that she would be as happy in a cottage as in a palace; more so, she would be able to prove her devotion oftener and better in a cottage.

She has plenty of gentlemen friends, but never allows familiarities, in fact her character shows so plainly in her face that none are ever offered.

She is never jealous, she trusts in herself; never meddlesome, yet always interested; happy and satisfied with what the gods allow, her home will be bright and cheerful; she fears God and trusts man; she is Truth, Modesty, Goodness, Sympathy, Love, Honor, Mercy, incarnate.

My ideal woman? Well, she's a dear one, a combination of the good in all the women I know. Lovable, with whom one cannot save himself from falling in love, by this word I do not mean admiration, but one, the very remembrance of whom causes a glow in the heart. One whose presence in spirit saves from evil; before whom everything but purity flees. She is loving too. Her slightest request is your law, you know not why. Before her you mentally bow, why you cannot divine. An irresistible something makes her slightest favor to you a treasure, and of this she is unconscious. To ask her the important question would cause the courage to ooze from the fingers of the gods. Yet why? Heaven knows she is ready to answer yes. Unapproachable, irreproachable, yet so approachable. Is she beautiful? Yes even pretty, all the dearer for that. But stay, can she be found? Yes I have seen her once or twice.
ALUMNI AND PERSONAL.

Edgar M. Wilson '89, professor of mathematics in Lenox college, writes: "We are getting up a War Song Concert here, like the one given in Lake Forest last spring. Teaching goes first rate with me."

John Faris, who has dropped out of '92 for a while, says in a letter, "I still consider myself a member of '92. Brother Wallace and Alex. Anderson, '92, are keeping up with the sophomore class at L. F. Accept my congratulations on The Stentor, your local editors are hustlers."

Miss Mary Phelps '89, is liked very much at Union Academy both as a teacher and in society."


The above was clipped from a late N. Y. Independent. Mrs. Bates is a graduate of '80. She is gaining quite a reputation. We contemplate publishing a series of spicy biographical sketches accompanied by engravings, in the near future, and hope to have Mrs. Bates as first on the list.

B. M. Linnell spent Thanksgiving in town at Mr. Learned's.

Miss Slattery, formerly of '91, was the guest of the Ferry Hall people Thanksgiving. She is now at Englewood.

George Denise, an old special student here in '88, now holds a good position in a cotton seed oil factory in Burlington, Iowa.

Miss Bessie Flemming, a freshman with '91, is teaching school at Duluth, Minn.

Burton Konkle, who went to and through the junior year with the class of '87, is at McCormick Seminary. He intends to graduate with the Amherst class of '91 by taking examinations as a non-resident.

B. M. Linnell tells a story of medical college work relative to a man who came to life after his leg had been amputated. He was horrified to see the severed member being passed around for the inspection of the students in the top row of the amphitheatre.

R. E. Porterfield '87, is practicing law at Spokane Falls, Washington.

We hope we are not betraying anybody's secrets in circulating the report that Miss Annie Woelful, formerly of '91, is engaged.

Keyes Becker '89, has been promoted to the managing editor's desk in the office of our esteemed contemporary, the Elgin Democrat.

Miss Dewilde Bond, a formerly well-known Ferry Hall girl, is to be married when the flowers bloom next spring.
Rumor has it that Miss Linne Fernald is engaged.

E. T. Bolton is ushering on the main floor of the Auditorium, in Chicago.

The following was clipped from a daily issued in a Central Illinois town. Miss McKee was a student at Lake Forest college in '86. Mr. Halsey is a graduate of '89.

MARRIED — HALSEY — MCKEE.

The event of the season in the social circles of Geneseo, was the marriage, Wednesday evening, Nov. 27th, of Miss Anna M. McKee, daughter of Rev. W. B. McKee, to Prof. Walter N. Halsey, of Ashton. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. M. Linn, pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Geneseo, assisted by the bride's father, and was witnessed by a large number of invited guests, from home and abroad. Shortly after 8 o'clock the piano struck up the Wedding March and the bride and groom entered from opposite sides, the former attended by her sister, Miss Ethelwynne McKee, and the latter, by Mr. Henry McKee. They met under a beautiful arch of smilax from which depended the intertwined initials "H" and "M," and a crescent, composed of flowers. The bride was given to the groom by her father and the ceremony was pronounced in an impressive manner by Rev. Linn. The presents were numerous and elegant. By this event Geneseo loses one of her brightest and most highly accomplished young ladies. A wide circle of friends unite in wishing the happy couple a prosperous voyage down life's stream accompanied by all the joy that may ever fall to the lot of mortals.

EXCHANGE.

The number of our exchanges is constantly increasing. This month we welcome to our table The Orange High School Record, The Delphic, which is the organ of Drake University of Des Moines, Iowa, The Wesleyan Lance, published by the students of the Kansas Wesleyan University, and The College Star from the Hiram College. All are deserving of mention as good samples of college journalism.

The Wesleyan Lance contains an interesting editorial on 'closed programs' in society meetings. After speaking in favor of the plan, which is already in operation, it says: "The reform should, in our opinion, be continued a little further yet, and closed programs be substituted for open ones, with the exception of one or two each term by each society." If we may be allowed to speak on the subject from experience, we would not urge such a radical change as this. True the program of the open meeting would become a novelty and one of great preparation, but ere long, we think, the interest that each member should take in the regular meetings would lessen,
and the officers would find hard work to get up a program as full of life and vigor as each meeting ought to be. An occasional 'closed program' might be of benefit to new students, but don't have too many or all interest and ambition to do good work will be lost.

Navy and sky blue are the new colors recently adopted by Beloit College. The colors adopted by the respective classes were as follows: Freshmen, green; Sophomore, crimson; Junior, gold; Senior, white.

A sad and imposing ceremony was witnessed not long since at Beloit, in the cremation of Analytics by the sophomore class. Sophs. believe that Analytics is the "cause of so many racking headaches and sleepless nights," and the custom of cremation is growing more and more popular. Let us burn the notes that are given in class here. Note giving is an abominable custom, worthy of martyrdom at the stake.

The Columbia Spectator is jubilant over the possession of a gymnasium by the college. The students had, for a long time, desired this great aid to athletics, but in vain. At last, however, their desire is answered, and Columbia will soon have a gymnasium, commodious and well supplied with apparatus. The Round Table.

Would that such a statement could be made of Lake Forest.

The Faculty of Harvard College are discussing the advisability of shortening the course from four to three years. The change, if made, will go into effect immediately.

COMMUNICATIONS.

Editor of the Stentor:—

We think you are a little severe with the senior class, and it may be a little unjust. Being a member of that class yourself, perhaps you act on the principle that we are more willing to make uncomplimentary remarks about ourselves than to have others remark about us. We grant that the senior class has been unfortunate in some respects. It entered at an unfortunate time, when our university had no president, and its members for some reason or other have steadily dropped off until the present year. However, it has an "organization," and has an "understanding as to who composes it." If you lack information on this point, we can easily satisfy you.

If class feeling is to be measured as we commonly understand it to be, by the number of class parties, picnics, etc., we confess that we are wofully lacking in that feature. Perhaps one reason for this is the predominancy in numbers of the
feminine portion of the class. Of the original members, but one boy remains. We cannot expect the few little boys to take the initiative and get up entertainments for the class, and as it is no longer leap year the girls feel a little modesty in coming to the rescue. But what does class feeling amount to anyway? We think your idea that the members of a class should be bound together by life long ties is somewhat visionary. Strong friendships are made between class mates, but they are not made on the mere basis of class feeling; their foundation is something deeper; unless they are founded on character, they will not be lasting. If the members of a class have few common tastes and sympathies, it is useless to try to draw them together. The class of '89 has always been held up as a model in class feeling, and yet before they have been disbanded six months, we have found two of their members ignorant of the fact that one of their number has been married.

We do not understand your inference that class feeling and class organization are necessary to a successful class day. You refer to the class of '88 as furnishing us the best class day program we have had. If you investigate the facts you will find that that class was even more devoid of class feeling than your own. The two years that we knew them we certainly saw nothing to lead us to suspect the existence of anything like a class spirit. Their class history, which was one of the most interesting features of the program, was never recorded until their last term; so we yet have time to begin ours.

We have always heard that those who would be respected must respect themselves. The class of '90 should bear this in mind and act accordingly.

One of the Class.

[The writer of the editorial above referred to asserts again that “One of the Class” cannot, without special investigation, name the class officers or the graduates of '90. The seminary class will have a day to itself. He says also that the editorial was written with the remarks of outsiders as a text, in fact even the comment of professors. He contends also that he wrote of “the ideal class,” which cannot exist in a co-educational college. Ed.]

Ferry Hall.

Alethician Society, Correspondent.

What we hear at the Sem. now is, “only six more times to go to evening chapel, only eight more times to go to breakfast! A week from Wednesday is Christmas! What are you making for Christmas presents? Can you tell me some-
thing real nice for a gentleman's present?"

Mrs. De Prosse will not teach in the seminary after this term.

We note with pleasure the high degree of interest manifested in our Ferry Hall missionary meetings; the one held Sabbath evening a week ago, was made especially enjoyable by a paper which Miss Calhoun gave, describing her visit to Syria.

Our serenade of the evening of December 9th was a novelty, the young gentlemen seemed overwhelmingly impressed with the sentiment of their song.

One of our Freshmen is firmly convinced that exposure to moonlight results in permanent foolishness.

Latest report.

Patent leather tips isn't very much of an old maid after all, he has been to Sunday school but twice since he has been here!

It is possible that the number of Smiths at Ferry Hall will be added to next term. Miss Agnes Smith, of Appleton, a former Ferry Hall girl, contemplates boarding in the seminary, while pursuing her studies in the city.

Dr. Seeley and his wife will spend a considerable part of their vacation in the city, having accepted a number of invitations.

Miss Julia Van Kirk, of Chicago, formerly a student of Ferry Hall, recently visited her old school friends.

The Thanksgiving recess opened with a snow storm and the weather being so inclement, a dreary vacation was looked forward to, but all such anticipations were agreeably disappointed, Dr. and Mrs. Seeley doing all in their power to make the time pass pleasantly. There was two days of lovely skating just at the right time also.

By the way, may we ask if it was by any arrangement that a certain couple went down to Thanksgiving dinner together? Still stranger things have happened.

The resignation of Prof. and Mrs. De Prosse is greatly regretted, not only by their pupils but by all the inmates of Ferry Hall. The efficient work which they have done in their special departments is well known.

Mr. S— has often played the "Lone Star," but he surpassed his record the night of the recital.

"The fat woman of Borneo" caused great excitement one Saturday evening, on the first floor by accidentally losing her balance. The
jar was felt even in the parlors, but the building still stands.

As was proved on the night of the Athenæan open-meeting, the Sems. are always sure of a front seat where they can get their money’s worth. Such consideration shown us is highly appreciated.

The rats have deserted Perry Hall; the “gym” piano did it.

Twelve young ladies, chaperoned by Dr. and Mrs. Seeley, had the pleasure of going into the city to hear Madame Adelina Patti, in Romeo and Juliet, the first opera night. They were disappointed in the acting of the diva.

First Lit. student, “Have you Bunyan?” Second Lit. student, “No, I haven’t. I had one last year. They are awfully painful.” The first speaker retired, her opinion of her class-mate’s knowledge being somewhat lowered.

Prof. Clement will visit Mr. Steel, at Dixon, during the Christmas recess.

Barry has a new collar.

Mr. H. G. Curtiss, the prominent temperance advocate of Iowa, called on his daughter last week.

Mrs. Mallory goes to New York during recess, and Miss Searles to Kansas City. Several young ladies who intended to remain in Lake Forest have determined instead to visit their homes.

Dr. Fife visited his daughter, Miss Lida Fife, last Thursday.

Prof. W. K. Clement is preparing a review of Ribbeck’s “Geschichte der romischen Dichtung,” for the American Journal of Philology.

On Wednesday evening, December 4th, Miss Catherine G. Clarke, a Ferry Hall student in 1884, was married to Mr. John Roberts Allen at the residence of Hon. A. M. Cannon, in Spokane Falls, Washington. At the same time the marriage of her cousin, Mary Evelyn Pope, was solemnized. The maids of honor were Miss Josephine Clarke and Miss Idell Houghton. Miss Josephine Clarke wore a pale blue surah silk gown, with accordion skirt trimmed with heavy silk passamenterie, with a hand bouquet of white roses. Miss Idell Houghton wore rare colored surah silk, made dancing length, with accordion skirt, heavily trimmed with silk passamenterie, and she carried in her hand a bouquet of La France roses. The married couples went East on a trip.—Spokane Falls Review.

THE ACADEMY.

Gamma Sigma.

F. W. Pine, Correspondent.

PITH OF THE NEWS.

The academy shower bath is
well patronized. Prof. S— is one of the latest victims.

W. G. Sanford is with us again after a short vacation spent in Southern Illinois.

The open meeting of the College societies were much enjoyed by the cads who attended. They are to be especially congratulated on the fine program they presented.

The ice cream freezer put in an appearance early one morning of last week. Many thanks for its safe return.

Discussion of various topics of the day has taken the place of Bible study in the morning exercises during the past week.

A committee has recently been appointed by the University Faculty, to act upon all requests for entertainments or receptions. The Academy boys had made arrangements to give a reception toward the close of the term before this regulation was known to them, and were much disappointed at having their request refused.

Those who stayed here Thanksgiving enjoyed one evening of very good skating.

The Academy session ends the last term of ’89 with an enrollment of 90. The term has been in most respects a pleasant one. The school spirit is certainly as high as it has ever been.

The foot-ball eleven made a creditable showing in the first match game, and the prospects for baseball in the spring are most promising. Whatever internal dissensions there may be are forgotten outside of school, and the unanimous Rata-to-Thrat of the cad is heard whenever opportunity offers. This is a proper state of affairs. School pride either in athletics, or other competition, cannot be encouraged too much, and it is always true that those who stand up most strongly for their rights in school affairs are also foremost to champion the school on the ball field.

The Academy foot-ball eleven defeated the West Division High School team on Dec. 11th, by a score of 21 to 4. The cads met the boys at the station and escorted them around town, when they returned.

The new cad yell has become quite popular. The following is the yell as nearly as it can be printed: Rata-ta-thrat, to-thrat, to-thrat, tera-too-lix, too-lix, too-lix, kicka-bah-bah, kicka-bah-bah, cademy, cademy, rah-rah-rah. The old yell is taken from the Greek verb verike ka, “I have conquered,” Rah, rah, rah, ve-vi-ke-ka, L. F. A., three times repeated.

The University yell is so little used that it has become almost forgotten. We understand that the
college excuse themselves for a lack of enthusiasm, by the plea that they are too dignified to follow the example of the prep. department of the University. If you don't care to follow them why not lead?

A Woeful soliloquy, "To B, or not to B, that is the question."

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Tri Kappa.

W. G. Sanford, Correspondent.

Quite a sudden shower came down Monday noon, notwithstanding the fact that no clouds were visible. We understand that one of our Prof's. was out in it and got slightly damp.

Hand ball is quite the rage among the boys now. They should be more careful however, about cutting up the campus so, this wet weather.

The Academia boys had intended to give a reception in the parlors of Academy House on Thursday evening, Dec. 12th, but owing to some mistake or misunderstanding, it was found necessary to postpone it.

Several of the Academy boys were entertained at dinner Friday evening, Dec. 6th, by Miss Mabel Durand.

Several large panes of glass were broken recently. The boys should be more careful or the "general damage fund" will soon be used up.

Prof. Harper will spend the Christmas vacation among friends at Port Huron. Prof. Williams will enjoy himself at Sterling.

There seems to be a general drop in glass ware, old pitchers, etc., in the Cad. this year. We suppose that "hard times" are to blame.

What can be more embarrassing than to have your card given to the wrong young lady, and she a perfect stranger too, when you call at the sem? Such was the predicament of one of our Mitchell friends some time ago.

Geo. Blackburn, one of the old Mitchell Hall boys, is holding the position of letter filer and assistant book-keeper in the store of Ried, Murdoch & Co., in Chicago.

We saw something that looked like a fire escape hung on the sem. some time ago. It may answer all purposes at present, but in case of fire we are afraid that it would "fall short" of what is expected of it. What is the matter with furnishing the Academy with a couple of fire escapes?

In the last issue of the Stentor it stated that one of the college students had gone security for a Cad. Funny we did not know about it.

The other evening after one of
the open meetings, a small object was seen sneaking among the trees and at last it reached Mitchell Hall and sat down on the porch with a weary sigh. It was the long lost and much talked of ice cream freezer. Great was the rejoicing at Mitchell Hall next morning.

A great many of the boys are going home and the Cad. will have two weeks of rest and a chance to brood over the many misdeeds committed in it during the term.

THE COLLEGE.

It is reported that the freshmen class motto is "mene mene tekel upharsin."

Aubrey Warren is boarding at the Grand Pacific club during his mother's absence at Dansville, N. Y.

E. Jay R. Hotaling spent Saturday Dec. 7th, with his cousin, E. S. Cass.

The Athenæan Society held an open meeting at Ferry Hall chapel Dec. 6th. The audience filled the house to the utmost.

G. W. King rooms with Aubrey Warren at the latter's residence. Mr. Warren intended to come into the college dormitory, but the insurance company requires the house to be occupied.

Prof. Emerson is to have an optional class in Italian next term. He is to give twenty lessons. The class work will be enlivened by the introduction of Italian newspapers and current literature of that language.

I know a lassie, dear to me,
    Oh where!
She can both lowly, queenly be;
    Take care!
Flirt, she'll not,
She's true to me.

She has two eyes, so soft and blue,
    Oh where!
They'll almost melt your heart in two;
    Take care!
Flirt, she'll not,
She's true to me.

Her hair is of the golden shade,
    Ma chere!
In lovely ringlets softly laid;
    Take care!
Flirt, she'll not,
She's true to me.

She has a mind so noble, kind,
    Oh where!
I can her equal no where find,
    Ma chere!
Flirt, she'll not,
She's true to me.

You ask my sweet heart's name, so true,
    Ma chere!
Why I've been only fooling you,
    Ah there!
Lives, she not,
She's my ideal.

—H. S. Journal.

E. F. Dodge is acting as guardian at the home of Mr. H. C. Durand during the absence of the family, who are attending the opera at the auditorium.

Sartel Prentice, Jr., goes to Northern Wisconsin, during the
vacation, in search of some more blood curdling stories.

Eleazer Osborn will spend his vacation at Binghampton, N. Y.

The university received an invitation to attend the opening of the Minneapolis Public Library, Dec. 16th.

Sartel Prentice, Jr., expects to return to Lake Forest for the remainder of the year.

By vote of the faculty, assistant treasurer Osborn will keep regular office hours.

Miss Nora Bergen, a former student at Ferry Hall, now of Highland Park, visited her old friends here last week.

Prof. Thomas entertained the classes in Biblical from Ferry Hall and the college at his home, on the evening of Dec. 12th.

Geo. H. Steel assisted in an entertainment, consisting of patriotic, war, and old plantation songs, given under the auspices of the "King's Daughters," at the Railroad Chapel, 1,419 State street, Chicago, Dec. 3rd. Mr. Steel sang his solo, "Uncle Ned." The audience groaned until they discovered it wasn't the "Uncle Ned" they had been accustomed to.

Among the new arrivals at the college in January, will probably be, W. W. McKee, at present a freshman of Alma college, Mr. Decker, freshman of Kenyon college, and Mr. Geo. Ellis of Oconto, Wis.

Miss Ada Tilt does not expect to return to Ferry Hall next term.

The junior class orations which were delivered before the class and interested friends, Dec. 12th, were pronounced of a high grade of excellence.

President Roberts gave a reception to the faculties in the early part of the month.

The Jackson club are on the point of disbanding. The present management can't keep the expenses to suit the members. W. R. Everett will probably be put at the helm, and the quarters changed to the old hotel building.

Prof. Griffin made a flying trip to Lower Granville, N. Y., during the Thanksgiving recess. The school to the charge of which he has been called, was a few years ago closed on account of financial trouble with the trustees, and at that time had eighty students in attendance. It is now their desire to open it, and hence their wish to procure a competent man, with plenty of push such as Prof. Griffin possesses. In a few years he could realize about $5,000 per year from the position, but the branches taught are all preparatory studies, hence the professor is undecided as to his action.
Grant Stroh '89, attended the Inter Seminary Missionary Alliance in Chicago, last month, but much to our regret, and his, he was unable to visit Lake Forest.

Prof. Thomas preached at Racine, Dec. 8th, morning and evening.

Doctor Roberts delivered an address at Oskosh, Dec. 11th, in behalf of the university.

Mr. Andy Armstrong, a graduate of Princeton, and a man of considerable ability as a psychologist, was offered the chair of psychology in Lake Forest but he declined.

For certain reasons which are now known to those in authority, Angelo De Prosse, who has for many years had the efficient charge of the department of instrumental music, has deemed it wise to hand in his resignation. If this resignation is to be accepted, the university will lose one of its most valuable men. The reputation of De Prosse is not only of large extent in America, but also in Europe. As a composer his name is well known, and as an instructor of the art divine he has few peers. It is to be hoped that the powers that be will arrange matters satisfactorily to De Prosse.

Prof. De Prosse gave a concert on Monday evening in Ferry Chapel, for the benefit of the Aletheian Society. Miss Carpenter of Chicago, a pupil of Madame Varesi, and who is said to have the finest alto voice of any singer in the city, made her first appearance before a Lake Forest audience. There is no doubt but we shall hear her rich voice again.

Professor Dodge, the tenor, who sang Thursday at Mr. Larned's residence, rendered De Koven's "Oh Promise Me" and De Prosse's "My Song." Theodore Binder's violin awoke the echoes again in "Il Pirate," fantasie by Ernst and a polonaise by Lamb, as solos; in the Cradle song by De Prosse, he was accompanied by the author himself.

McGaffey was induced to come out from Chicago once more, to lend the enchantment of his bass voice. Wagner predominated in the instrumental music. Walther's Preisslied was given by Miss Ripley and Messrs De Prosse and Binder on piano, organ and violin —also quintette from der Meister singer and the Album Blatt, together with Martha, fantasie.

Novels recently added to the University library:

Haliburton, Judge.
Case F.
Sam Slick.
Oliphant, Mrs.
The Minister's Wife; vols. 1, 2.
The Curate in Charge.
Miss Majoribanks; vols. 1, 2.
At His Gates; vols. 1, 2.
Porter, Jane.  
Thaddeus of Warsaw.

Reade, Charles.  
White LIar; vols. 1, 2, 3.  
Hard Cash; vols. 1, 2, 3.  
Put Yourself in His Place; vols. 1, 2, 3.  
Peg Woffington.  
Christie Johnstone.  
A Simpleton; vols. 1, 2.

Stowe, Mrs. H. B.  
Old Town Folks.

Tantphoeus, Baroness.  
At Odds; vols. 1, 2.  
Quits; vols. 1, 2.  
Cyrilla; vols. 1, 2.  
Initials; vols. 1, 2.

Taylor, Bayard.  
Hannah Thurston.

Thackery, W. M.  
The Virginians; vols. 1, 2, 3, 4.  
Vanity Fair; vols. 1, 2, 3.  
Adventures of Phillip; vols. 1, 2.

Trollope, Anthony.  
Can You Forget Her; vols. 1, 2, 3.  
Castle Richmond; vols. 1, 2.  
The Claverings; vols. 1, 2.  
The Eustace Diamonds; vols. 1, 2.  
Family Parsonage; vols. 1, 2.  
Golden Lion.  
La Vendee; vols. 1, 2, 3.  
Chronicle of Barset; vols. 1, 2, 3.  
Miss Mc Kenzie.  
Phineas Fine; vols. 1, 2, 3.  
Rachael Ray; vols. 1, 2.  
Ralph the Heir; vols. 1, 2.  
Sir Harry Hotspur.  
Small House.  
Three Clerks; vols. 1, 2, 3.  
The Vicar of Buelhampton.  
The Warden.

Judge, Miss.  
Heir of Redcliffe; vols. 1, 2.  
Dove in the Eagle’s Nest; vols. 1, 2.  
The Caged Lion.

F. H. Burt, assistant State Secretary of the Young Men’s Christian Association, whose special business is in the college department, when inspecting the work done here by Mr. Spear and the association itself, expressed the opinion that our fellows were not concentrating their efforts enough on strictly Y. M. C. A. work, that their attention was too much distracted by Sunday schools, etc.

It seems as if it were better to do such work than not any. The only strictly association work that is being carried on is one Bible class, with a record of several two years ago. Then two weeks ago a volunteer committee was appointed to visit the sick. The Missionary committee indeed is active, also the Devotional and Membership committees. We cannot see why Mr. Burt’s criticism is just, especially as the association has a committee for exactly such work as he mentions, the one on general religious work.

If Prof. De Prosse’s resignation be possibly accepted, it is thought that William Apmadoc, a Welshman, now of Chicago, would make a good successor.

G. A. Wilson '89, will spend a part of his recess from study at Hartford Theological Seminary, in New York City.

The alcohol which is used by the university is freed from the internal revenue tax, provided it is used only for educational purposes. Hence Dr. Roberts is re
quired to sign a bond when the purchase is made, promising that none of it shall be sold. The doctor keeps the only key to the building in which it is stored, and when there is need to draw any from the barrels, he heads the procession, unlocks the vault, witnesses the venomous liquid flow into the casks, and then turns it over to reliable parties.

What apparatus the university imports for educational purposes comes through the Custom House free from duty.

HOW SOME OF OUR FACULTY WALK.

Dr. Roberts walks with a cane in one hand, the other in his pocket—thumb outside. He usually looks at the ground, his face having the appearance of one revolving important schemes, perhaps of how to raise funds for a new gymnasium, or how to keep the hot-blooded sophs in subjection.

Prof. Griffin carries a cane, his unoccupied arm swinging, and outlining an arc of a circle. He walks at lightning speed, indicating his ambitious nature and busy life.

Prof. Thomas also wears a walking stick, and is most often seen following his little dog. His head is erect, face stern, and he has the martial step of a soldier.

Prof. Dawson often carries a book, but in the absence of it grasps his coat. His eyes are always straight to the front.

Prof. Locy literally flies over the ground at a rapid gait.

While the senior class was discussing Robert Browning’s life and works last Thursday, that poet was drawing near the gates of death.

Conversation overheard on a train Friday afternoon between two N. W. U. fellows:

1st fellow. “I wish we could get a foot ball game to-morrow. I'd like to tackle Lake Forest.”

2nd fellow. “Our eleven is not strong enough, and we'd better wait until we are in shape before we tackle Lake Forest.”

The Y. M. C. A. District Conference held at Elgin, Ill., Dec. 6-8, at which there were about thirty delegates representing the associations of the Chicago district, was attended by E. G. Wood and J. A. Mitchell, of Lake Forest. Mr. I. E. Brown said that there were about 25 per cent. of our young men on the membership roll of the churches. One reason given for the small number was the social attractions outside. Mrs. S. A. Kean spoke regarding business men consecrating their money to the cause of Christ.

The County work was discussed. It has not been organized except in one county in Nebraska. The plan is very much the same as that of the district work, only bring-
ing the effects of the organization nearer home. There is a great need for such work as there are four-fifths of our young men outside the cities.

Next the benfits and merits of Bible training classes, and the great need for one in every association was presented by Mr. Stradtman, of Chicago. Such classes are very helpful in the preparation which they give for effectual work. Then we listened to some reasons why young men should join an association of which the following were the strongest. 1st — The advantages of social improvement, and, secondly the advantages of the educational classes, which are very great.

One is surprised to learn that the educational department of the New York association ranks next to Harvard in the number of students attending.

The consecration services were very good on Sunday morning. The efforts at the young men's meeting Sunday afternoon were rewarded by six expressing a desire to accept Christ. In the evening two union services were held, which were well attended. After the services at the churches, a short farewell meeting was held in the Elgin Y. M. C. A. rooms.

J. A. M.

We hope our readers will not peruse the STENTOR without going through the advertisements. We advertise good reliable firms and desire that they should receive the custom of the students.

Mr. C. H. Lee, the new Secretary of the International Committee, who is in the New York office attending to the college department, has issued his first circular letter to the colleges, urging the associations to keep an accurate continuous record of facts and figures in their work.

The Willie Club uses the German language altogether in conversation at the table. They get along famously, except when they come to a verb.

The College Glee Club sang at the opening of the new school building on the west side, Thursday evening. Prof. Griffin made the opening speech and introduced the principal, Mr. H. D. Stearns, a former member of '91.

G. H. Steel will visit Moline during the Christmas Holidays, and Otto Anderson will visit in Dixon.

Miss Elsie Butts will travel in the East with her father during the recess.

H. S. Killen '93, is reading law.

On Monday December 9th, Dr. Roberts delivered a paper before the Minister's Association in Chicago, on the Revision of the Con-
fession of Faith. The paper was an unusually able one, displaying a very deep learning in theology and the history of the Presbyterian church. Coming from the pen of the last moderator it would strike the key note for the church. It favored revision, something in the line of the opinion of Dr. Van Dyke and such men. In that this is a question agitating the public mind and is a source of newspaper comments, and in that many doubts and errors exist, especially in the minds of the young, on the subject, we wish that Dr. Roberts would allow the students and people of the town to hear his arguments pro and con.

Mr. Everett, our contemporary newspaper editor, has evolved a new plan, which we give public notice with the hope that it will be carried out. His idea and request is that each of the six literary societies will appoint a committee of one to confer with the other committees on arranging for an open joint meeting early in the spring. Each society should instruct its committee as to what part they wish to take, and thus the essence of the talent in all the societies will be represented, and a program, the like of which has not been seen before, in this city, will be given.

G. W. Stanford, formerly of '90, is travelling in behalf of his broth-

er's railroad business. He lately had the opportunity of calling on S. F. Vance, at Princeton.

Below we print some of the important faculty committees for the information of the students.

Committee on Discipline: Dr. Roberts, Chairman; Prof. Griffin, Thomas and McNeill.

Committee on Scholarships: Prof. Thomas, Chairman; Dr. Roberts and Prof. Halsey.

Committee on Schedule: Prof. Halsey Chairman; Profs. Locy and McNeill.

Committee on Athletics: Prof. Locy, Chairman; Profs. Halsey and Cutting.

Committee on Entertainments: Dr. Seeley, Chairman; Profs. Cutting, Griffin and Halsey.

This last committee has been appointed with the special view of preventing conflicts on entertainment evenings, and was selected in accordance with the following resolution, offered at a regular faculty meeting:

"Resolved,—That a permanent committee of four be appointed from the faculty, to consist of the principals of Ferry Hall, and the Academy, and two other professors, to whom all applications shall be made for a place on an annual schedule of entertainments, either religious or secular, given by any of the institutions, societies or combinations of students, applications to be made before any preliminary arrangements are made.

Dr. McClure is the leading spirit in a gathering held each
Tuesday night, over Mr. Anderson's store. One evening a prayer meeting is held and the next a social time is enjoyed. On these latter occasions Mr. Marcotte and Mr. Danforth have each given readings. Messrs. Everett and Wright were billed one evening for a Brutus and Cassius tragedy, but either owing to Everett's lame ankle or Wright's lame excuse they failed to respond.

Gonan Abraham, whose home is in Oroomiah, Persia, is a student at the Academy. He is endeavoring to gain sufficient knowledge of the English language to allow him the pursuit of a theological course at McCormick Seminary. Mr. Abraham has had one year's theological training in Oroomiah, besides having graduated from the college at that place in '88. St. Pierre '84, is superintendent of the college while Dr. Shedd is president.

Mr. Abraham's father, Joseph Abraham, who is a deacon in the Episcopal Church, also attended the Oroomiah University while Dr. Parken was president. Mr. Abraham's mother, who died when he was but five years old, attended the Ladies' College at the time when Mrs. Rhea was principal.

College holds but six months in Oroomiah, spring and fall; and in the winter months he taught school in the country towns, and expounded Scripture as well. In this work he was very successful.

Mr. Abraham is but 21 years of age, yet he speaks five languages very fluently, and is able to read in three other tongues. St. Pierre engaged him as his instructor in "Syriac," when he first went to Persia, and it was through St. Pierre that he came to America and Lake Forest. This was contrary to his father's wishes, who desired him to become an Episcopalian clergyman. We do not believe that Profs. Stuart, Emerson, and Dawson putting their three heads together could read the graduation certificate Mr. Abraham holds from the Oroomiah College, and we suspect it is a direct copy of some Egyptian inscriptions, although it has Dr. Shedd's name attached to it.

Mrs. Abbey Ferry has furnished him a home at her residence of which he shows himself most worthy and appreciative.

The African church has a new pastor in the person of the Rev. W. C. Wright, who accepted his charge just before the opening of the fall term. Mr. Wright preaches every alternate Sunday morning at Glencoe, the remainder of his time he devotes to his Lake Forest parish. He is also taking a course of study at the Academy with the ultimate purpose of completing a college course. Besides this he makes up his deficiency in revenue by engaging himself in outside pursuits. Altogether Mr. Wright
is a very busy man. Even the editors of the STENTOR are not "rushed" so much as he. The reverend gentleman has a very pleasing manner, uses excellent language and displays a wealth of common sense. The African church cannot do otherwise than flourish under his care.

We are promised a good speaker for the Day of Prayer for Colleges.

Mr. Douglas will remain in Lake Forest during the recess.

Mr. McNary will visit his new home in LaCrosse, Wisconsin.

Rev. Hemingway, formerly of Auburn, New York, now supplying a pulpit in Evanston, called on his friend, Dr. Cutting, Friday.

In face of the damage done in Academy Hall on Thursday evening, the following is very pertinent: The French Academician whose impressions of the United States are so cleverly sketched by Henry James in "A Bundle of Letters," sagaciously observes that the bronze goddess that crowns the dome of our National Capitol is attired in a bearskin for the purpose of indicating that American liberty is the liberty of bears. According to him, an American considers it but the correct tribute to his own sovereignty to bespatter the pavements and floors of his public buildings with tobacco slime, let alone litter up their corridors to the depth of half a foot in places, with the stuff the oppressed and downtrodden European is slavish enough to reserve for his private wastepaper basket. It would seem that the temple of learning evokes the tribute of a similar loyalty. Is literature derived from litter, or the converse? Certain it is that what with the disgraceful old sheds with which College Hall's rear front is adorned wholesale ash-dumping, and retail paper scattering, there is not, at this season a place in Lake Forest that presents as thoroughly shabby an aspect as our admired University Park. Is it remarkable in such an atmosphere of indifference to common cleanliness and decency, that a misguided academic prowess should not stop short of wanton destruction? The pranks that seemed so irresistibly humorous on Hallowen'en wear an astonishing look of vacuity on All Soul's Day. There are other ways of ingratiating our institutions with the community on whose favor its development so largely depends besides the damaging of public and private property through which certain callous minds on the college grounds have been endeavoring to exhibit their intellectual distinction. Our various schools in particular are not so luxuriously equipped with everything needful as to make the needless expendi-
-ture of a single dollar a desideratum. Half a dozen additional lamp-posts on the campus, for instance, with the diminished risk to life and limb in the purple darkness of some of our starless nights, would repay a body for all the self denial it need take to forego participation in fifty of these picayune sprees.

Officers of the Athenaeum Society for next term: President, J. H. McVay; V. President, Sartell Prentice, Jr.; Secretary, F. M. Skinner; Treasurer, F. C. Sharon; Sergeant, S. B. Hopkins; Critic, J. E. Smith. The same Board of Directors continue in office: J. E. Smith, W. E. Danforth, Sartell Prentice, Jr.

Some very odd incidents happen in every day college life. The following notice, which was given to the officiating professor to be read at prayers, displays freshman wit and audacity: "The freshman class will not be able to attend their classes to-day." The day previous a similar note from an absent instructor had been read to them.

This notice was handed to an editor and really has something back of it as those in the freshman class will recognize at once. N. B.—Dear Profs.—

Let me direct your attention to the question asked in Gen. IV, 9, and at the same time remind you that I have given my brothers their time (inasmuch as they seem bound to have it) and am not responsible for their absence after date. A Student.

Dec. 14th, '89.

Mr. Streeter, a Y. M. C. A. secretary from Lima, Ohio, called on one of the boys lately, and of course he judged it would be a good idea to introduce the gentleman to some of the leading Y. M. C. A. boys. So with this end he led him to a room, rapped, and was asked in. They enter, around a pine table, four of the leading Y. M. C. A. boys are smoking and playing cards.

Sometimes when a professor raps and is asked to enter he feels diffident about opening the door himself, (perhaps it is often well,) but it exasperates the owner of the den to call out herein and not see the door open. There was an assembly of boys in one of the dormitory rooms; a faint rap at the door, "enter" sang out the student, no answer, but another knock, "Come in you old f— l, what are you standing out there for?" roared the youth, and in stepped the professor.

A funny fellow came into our office and said, "Why are Gallwey and Goodale called half backs?" We always "give up" of course, "Because only one half gets back alive." Then he added;

"Contrary to popular opinion 'Moses' was at the back basement
door of the sem. at the hour when the light went out.” The seminary girls and our Alumni editor will understand this.

The event of the season in the entertainment line was given on the afternoon and evening of Dec. 14th, by the young ladies of Ferry Hall whom Miss Roberts and Miss Warner have interested in the mission schools of Lake Forest. The Ferry Hall parlors were tastefully decorated with evergreens and such other nick nacks as girls alone can arrange. Booths were placed in various parts of the rooms, over which the girls presided with becoming grace. Miss Enid Smith and Miss Bessie Buell in the garb of flower girls exchanged their offerings for the poor man’s mite. Miss McCalla and Miss Clara Thomas were queens of the side-board, and fed the multitudes. Miss Heron, as a Swedish girl sold coffee at fifteen cents per cup, which sale included the cup itself. Miss Webster the Japanese, disposed of the tea at the same terms. Miss Platt and Miss Mason dealt in Gunther’s home made candy. Miss Beymer and Miss Lucy Rumsey imitating Rebekah at the well, watered the flocks with lemonade. The Misses Lyman and Snell did heavy work in the Post Office. Ada Tilt was the Italian flower girl. Mrs. Ferry revealed the fates with unquestionable exactness. Miss Fales sold fancy articles and toys. Numerous other attractions were provided, such as the W. F. Lewis Punch and Judy Company; a museum of rare and costly articles, Henry Rumsey proprietor; a fish pond, and a literary cake. A ballot was cast for the prettiest girl, the most popular girl, the handsomest boy, the most popular boy, but on account of the modesty of the victorious parties their names are withheld from the public.

The Athenaeum Quartette sang at a church sociable of the Fifth Presbyterian church of Chicago, last Friday night.

The officers of the Zeta Epsilon Society for next term will be; President, W. C. Godfrey; Vice President, H. E. Royce; Secretary, E. S. Chaffee; Treasurer, W. F. Love; Critic, W. A. Everett; Serjeant at Arms, G. W. Wright.

Married.—Thursday, December twelfth, at L’Anse, Mich., Miss Edith L. Mason to Raymond T. Vent. At Home in Chicago after February tenth. Miss Mason was at Ferry Hall in ’88.

C. K. Ober, college secretary of the Y. M. C. A., promises to visit us during the present term.

Miss Colehour visited Ferry Hall last Sunday. She was here in ’88 and at present lives in the Southern Hotel, Chicago.
Very impressive exercises were held Thursday afternoon, Dec. 12th, in the amphitheatre of the college, on the occasion of unveiling the portrait in bronze of the late Prof. Gunn. President Roberts in the absence of President Allen, presided.

Prof. Hyde, the committee who had made all arrangements for securing this fine work of art, delivered a short and appropriate address in presenting it to the authorities of the college. Prof. Lyman accepted the gift in behalf of the college in a touching and eloquent address, in which he dwelt on the character and work of Prof. Gunn. Prof. Danforth also spoke feelingly as he paid a glowing tribute to the worth of the departed.

Excellent music formed a part of the exercises. Mrs. Cameron sang two exquisite and appropriate airs, the college quartette an anthem. The whole class, more than 500 in number, joined in a magnificent chorus.

The bronze, a gift to the college by a number of alumni and friends, is a spirited likeness, the work of the artist, Mr. Kretschmar, of Chicago.

Mrs. Gunn has prepared a volume of memoirs of her deceased husband, which will be instructive and interesting reading to all students who desire to follow the example of a true man.