Recently a tragedy with a moral occurred at the Virginia State Military Institute. Cadet Warren Taliaferro, a lad of 15 years, and a member of one of the foremost families of the State, residing in Norfolk, Va., who had been in the institute only a week, lost his life as a result of a fisticuff encounter with Cadet Frank McConnico, aged 20, of Bryan, Texas, who was also in his first year's attendance. Shortly before 1 o'clock the young men engaged in a dispute. Former ill-feeling between them made the dispute a warm one, and friends proposed that the matter be settled by a prize fight. At the call to mess the principals and their friends excused themselves and repaired to a room, stripped to the waist and started the battle. Thirteen desperate rounds were fought. After the encounter young Taliaferro retired to his room, layed down and apparently went to sleep. Two hours later when some one attempted to awaken him he was found to be dead. Upon hearing of the death of his adversary, young McConnico attempted suicide, but was prevented by friends. He was arrested and placed in jail.

Last week the room of a certain sophomore here was the scene of a fracas. It could easily have flamed into a serious affair. Some fellows collected to the apartment of a man who is noted for his quick temper. The boys gathered solely to annoy the occupant. The occupant tried to put them out. He became wildly excited. Serious trouble would have occurred had not some one interfered. Such scenes are inexcusable. Petty causes often lead to serious results, as the Lexington tragedy testifies.

A recent decree of the faculty says: "Only two entertainments shall be allowed each society during the school year." This seems unjust. The STENTOR sees the force of the argument, that there were too many entertainments last year. That was an exception. Why go to the other extreme? It seems such for the following reasons: Every one will grant that the society should hold at least one "open meeting," to show the faculty and other friends what work is being done. If it were not for these open meetings the society would languish. At the end of each year it has become the custom for the society to give a banquet. With these two affairs the allowance of entertainments would be exhausted. The society must have money to keep up its property and make improvements to compete with other colleges. Where is that money to come from? Our students are not as a rule sons and daughters of millionaires. Money must be raised by giving entertainments.
Such has been the custom in the past. It seems to be the only feasible plan. The Stentor realizes that there are now many societies, giving rise to multiplied entertainments; but our university is growing. Multiplicity is inevitable. Why not allow the society, say, four entertainments.

The University Day scheme was mentioned in last year's Stentor. The plan was to set apart a day when the students and faculty of all departments in the university system could come together, get acquainted, and participate in beneficial exercises. As it now is, Rush Medical college might as well be a part of Yale university, for all the good it brings the under-graduate department. What does Rush know or care about Lake Forest? The relations existing between the dental and law departments are of the loosest kind. It is no venture to say, that not two in ten of the law students know more of the departments here than their bare existence. The need of closer ties is apparent. We can not have a real university without more intimate inter-relations. To arrange for this day demands carefully laid plans. If the faculty will appoint a committee to take the matter in charge, the students are willing to appoint a similar committee and press the matter to an interesting issue. The Stentor will act as a medium.

The Athletic Association is making plans for a Field Day for the near future. In the forenoon there will be twenty events. Mile runs, hundred yard dashes, jumps, bicycle races, tug races, and flag races are samples. The afternoon will be devoted to foot-ball. Every one should cooperate. It will take enthusiasm to carry out the plans. Prizes aggregating a value of $100 will be offered. Several firms and individuals have already offered prizes. The Pope Bicycle Manufacturing Company has pledged a valuable award.

The Stentor feels justified in speaking of this city's proposed water works. If any one wants proof of the subject's legitimacy for student contemplation let him go to the ravine beside President Roberts' home and open his nostrils. The same can be had in the seminary ravine. The health of the students will suffer if something is not done to carry off the sewage. Several prominent citizens have a scheme on foot to build a $600,000 water works. The affair is moving slowly. Health will suffer during needless delay. There are many theories as to the best way of abating the present nuisance. Some want the ravines "flushed." Others advocate individual care of individual nuisances. Some plan should be fixed on in a mass meeting or elsewhere. Ideas should be united, and something done at once.

The Stentor hopes the vacant chair of oratory will soon be filled. Prof. Cutting has done wonders, not only in building the foundations of our oratorical department here, but also in bringing an oratorical spirit into being among the students. This should not be allowed to cool, much less die. Most college men will be leaders some where in life. They think so, at least. Leaders must know how to talk as well as know how to make out a problem in calculus.

peculiarities in Hand Writing.

Mr. N. D. Pratt, a resident of this beautiful college town and a warm friend of the students, has a valuable book of autograph letters which have come into his hands in the course of his life time. He is not an autograph fiend in any sense of the term, unless
he may have earned that title from his participation in a little scheme one time to make "All Fool's Day" a burden to Mark Twain. That shall be told in the course of this. The book contains a curious medley of correspondence: Letters from divines, actors, violinists, prima donnas, lawyers, statesmen, lecturers, orators and authors. Most of them are distinguished people. Only a few samples, mere glimpses of the good things in that book can be given here.

First comes a letter from old Ben. Butler. You'd expect he of New Orleans silver-spoon fame to write a sturdy, knotty, cross-grained sort of a hand, or may be a cross-eyed, lantern-jawed looking scrawl; but he doesn't write that way. He may be wall-eyed, but he can see to write as well as the next woman, and he writes a regular ladies' hand. It is as graceful as Spencerian penmanship. It runs along, making beautiful flourishes here and there. If penmanship is an index to character, then Ben. Butler is decidedly feminine. The Rev. John H. Barrows in his writing seems to be making a picture of forked lightning playing in the sky. It is a graphic representation. No one would think the doctor intended the characters to be read. Bishop Cheney writes with purple ink. His is a manly, frank looking hand, the lines showing the grace of a polished gentlemen.

Camilla Urso once wrote a note to Mr. Pratt on her card. She writes in sweet, winning letters. You can see the pure and beautiful woman hiding behind the characters. The Rev. Dr. R. C. Storrs, the celebrated Brooklin divine, writes an old fashioned, stingy hand. He may be a great, large minded man, but his hand doesn't show it. Minnie Hauk used to be an opera singer of large reputation. She uses purple ink. Her chirography is of that angular style so much affected by young ladies a few years ago. It it is a beautiful way of writing, but the trouble of it is you can't read it more than half the time, and most writing should be made to be read. Wayland Hoyt, D. D., writes a bold hand with a stub pen. Theodore Thomas, the talented composer and orchestra leader, seems to defy any one to read his letters. Doubtless he is kind enough to his intimate friends to send along a key to his cipher, but no such help could be found in Mr. Pratt's book. Thomas' writing is a combination of German and English characters, with a French accent on the curves. In signing his name he scrawls down something a couple of inches long and puts two big marks over it. These are supposed to be crosses to the "Ts."

Edouard Remenyi the great violinist always takes the liberty of addressing Mr. Pratt as "My Dearibus Prattibus." He signs himself "Your affectionateibus Remonyibus." And such funny letters! Terse, quallat, put together in the oddest shape imaginable. The following is an extract from one note.

"Please have kindness to call at Pacific—should I not at office—jump up to 330. Do so?

"Your faithful, friendly fiddler,

"E. REMENYI."

His favorite writing implement was a blue pencil, and his characters are great, big things.

Among the autograph manuscripts is the outline of a sermon by Henry Ward Beecher. It would pay all those students who have theological aspirations to go over and consult that manuscript. It abounds in suggestions as to the great pulpit orator's methods in discourse. One can trace the workings of the man's mind in the stray thoughts and jottings he has made in that outline. It comprises eight sheets of ordinary note paper written in a large hand with the lines wide apart. The logical arrangement of the outline is very careful. It has been said that Beecher was a man not tied to any creed, method, or style; that his wonderful power sprung solely from his genius.
But after looking at that outline one begins to mistrust that there was much method, hard wrought method, in the great man’s genius. His powerful efforts were not thrown together haphazard. He is even so minute as to jot down the substance of those striking and beautiful illustrations which seemed to spring into being impromptu, full-fledged. The subject of the sermon was “Power the Test of Christian Theology.” It is one of his best discourses. The Rev. Simon J. McPherson’s writing is a surprise to one who has seen him but has never seen his letters. A large, frank, sturdy hand is what might be expected of him. His writing may be open and frank enough, but it is as fine and graceful as a lady’s. It is simply beautiful—as clean and gracefully traced as steel plate. Perhaps the only instance on record where Dr. Simon McPherson may be said to resemble Ben. Butler is this right here—they both write like a lady.

John Habberton, author of “Helen’s Babies,” also writes a neat hand. He leaves a blank space at the left of each page, perhaps an inch in width. His words are exact and easy to read—just the kind to delight the heart of the printer. The Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbot’s signature consists of a terrifically big “L” with something scribbled after it that looks like “Lying about.” The Rev. A. J. F. Behrends, a distinguished preacher, has a neat hand. It looks as if it was done with a quill. If he hadn’t been a great divine he might have made himself rich copying deeds in a law office. Some great men do make mistakes in their life work. Wendell Phillips, the orator, begins his letters with some thing that looks like this:

“D per—. He signs himself “W. Phittufus.”

There is nothing small about the writing of Murat Halstead, the journalist. His hand bears a striking resemblance to that of President Roberts. It is plane, straight-forward; no frills on it. But when it does balk it is as stubborn as a mule. You can’t move it, can’t read it. Joseph Cook, of Boston, the manufacturer of those alleged “Monday Lectures,” makes big letters with loops on them. The large loops remind one of Holland wind-mill sweeps and the small ones look like butter-fly wings.

George W. Cable’s writing is similar to that of Prof. James Mark Baldwin. It is long, tank and easy to read. And now for the Mark Twain joke. Mr. Cable once concocted a sell on Mark Twain, by sending the following circular around:

“Private and Confidential—Dear Sir,—It has been agreed among some friends of Mr. Samuel L. Clemens that all his friends, as far as they will, write to him on receipt of this circular (mailing the letter so that it may reach him April 1), asking for his autograph. This circular is now sent to 150 persons of the literary or journalistic guild, each of whom is requested to take part.

“Yours truly,
Geo. W. Cable.”

In evidence that the scheme worked, the following letter addressed to Mr. Pratt and dated April 9, is presented. “My dear Mr. Pratt: You know by this time how beautifully the Mark Twain joke worked.

Yours truly,
Geo. W. Cable.”

A postal card written by Carl Schurz is craggily, full of sharp joints, crooks and gables. Whitelaw Reid of the New York Tribune writes a small hand and runs his words together. He underlines his name with a flourish, and puts two dots under it. John B. Gough’s signature looks like “John B. Grump” or “Gruff.” Prof. Swing’s hand writing seldom appears twice alike. One time it is flowing and neat; again it is hurried and scraggly. His letters are small. He gets a great deal on a page.

W. E. D., ’91.
A FURTHER CHAPTER IN UNIVERSITY HISTORY.

Our narrative in the June number of The Stentor brought the reader to the year 1863, when the attempt to carry a college class alongside of the boys' academy, and the Dickenson Home for girls, was discontinued. From that date until 1876, the college was only on paper; in intention, rather than in existence. The academy came under the control of Principal Milford C. Butler, at the beginning of 1862. He so won the confidence of the community, that he was made an elder in the church in the following year. In 1864, Principal Lewis M. Johnson succeeded to the control, and in 1867, Principal Edmund A. Jones. Under all of these men the academy maintained a reputation as a first-class preparatory school, and sent out many graduates, some of whom have since become distinguished. In the fall of 1864, "the gymnasium" was put up at the south end of the present ball grounds. This was a building 60x40 feet in size, thoroughly equipped for gymnastic exercises. It stood on its original site until 1890, when it migrated by the route beside Mr. Glen Wood's and in front of Prof. Stuarts' to the college campus, where it gradually came into the condition of "Lucy Sacket's pocket"—"nothing in it save the binding round it." Then it was converted into a dwelling for Engineer Frye.

The writer has in his possession a catalogue of the early academic days, containing interesting marginalia by a former "old boy" possessor. Some of them which stood opposite the list of students in attendance are here transcribed:

"John Doe—Broke his leg.
"Richard Roe—Cut his foot, and went home.
"Charles Coe—Ran away.
"Peter Poe—Too hot to study, went away.

"George Goe—Homesick.
"Henry Hoe—Expelled.
"John Joe—Sent home.
"Tom Toe—Father married again, went home, didn't come back.

June 1, 1867, No. 1, Vol. 1, of the Lake Forest Gem was issued, Wells C. Lake and William J. Fabian, "proprietors." No. 6, of Vol 1, issued under date of Friday, Nov. 1, 1867, contains the announcement, that "In consequence of pressing school duties the publication of the Gem will cease with the present number. It is not probable that the publication of the Gem will be resumed, unless in our opinion, the interest of the country shall demand it during the next Presidential campaign."

The Gem went down with its colors flying in the following last item, on the last page of the last number.

"An officer who was inspecting his company one morning, spied one private whose shirt was sadly begrimed. "Patrick O'Flynn!" called out the captain. "Here sir," promptly replied Pat, with his hand to his cap. "How long do you wear a shirt?" thundered the officer. "Twenty-eight inches," was the rejoinder."

These young editors, 15 and 13 years old, conducted a short-lived but public-spirited journal in which they reported the doings of town and gown, prodded the community for its slow ways (not yet extinct) and encouraged the city fathers by judiciously bestowed praise. Both became instructors in the academy in 1875, Fabian in mathematics, Lake in drawing. Lake had a bright future apparently before him, when his career was closed by death, at the age of 22, Oct. 3, 1876.

In the Gem for Nov. 1, 1867, is the account of the first base-ball matches played in Lake Forest: the "Amateurs" of Waukegan vs. the "Novelties" of Lake Forest, Oct. 10, when the score stood "Amateurs" 14,
"Novelties" 39; and the second nine of the "Lake Shores" of Waukegan vs. "Noveltys," Oct. 19, when the score stood 39 to 39. We are not told why this latter game stopped at six innings, but the editors naively say, "We ought, perhaps, to state that the Amateur club was not a regular organized club."

In 1859 Principal Ira W. Allen reorganized the school and conducted it for five years with the assistance of John C. Grant, whose praise is sung in all the colleges as the principal of the Chicago "Harvard School." Prof. Allen now presides over the well known Allen's academy in the same city. In 1874 Albert R. Sabin was the Principal for another five years. He has since made fame as the Principal of the largest school in this country — the Franklin in Chicago — in which city he is now Assistant-Superintendent of Schools. It has been the good fortune of Lake Forest university to have a part in the training, not only of many useful citizens who have been graduated from her classes, but of many able teachers who have gone up higher from her chairs of instruction. Some of the "old boys" of the days under consideration are known and honored by us all; and, though we can claim them only as "cads" we are proud of them. Such are George H. and Charles S. Holt, Lynn and Scott Helm, Edwin J. Learned, John V. Farwell, Jr., Rev. William T. Elsing, Rev. Alexander J. Kerr, Arthur D. Wheeler, Prof. Leonidas A. Curtiss, Horace Henderson, W. Arthur Holt, Theodore Jessup, Foster A. Rhea, W. H. Delevan Smith, Samuel R. Wells. Let us not forget that hero of pain whose memory is still ours — Alfred L. Holt. J. J. H.

COLLEGE LOCALS.

The freshman class, the youngest in the college, takes the prize for age in the person of Mr. Richard Pugh—45. He was originally a native of Wales, but has lived in the United States eight years. He is favorably impressed with the institutions of our republic in general, and with sem receptions in particular. He comes to us from Brookfield college, Missouri.

The following figures will show how Lake Forest stands numerically in class totals for the year just begun:

- Freshman = 30
- Sophomores = 25
- Juniors = 10
- Seniors = 10

The academy is well represented with 103 students on its roll while the seminary blossoms with 135 fair faces.

Y. M. C. A., committees recently appointed are:

- Membership — McVay, Eakins, Flint, Vance, E. E.; Devotional — Mathews, Stearns, Grant, Spellman; Bible Study — Jones, L. L., Dodge, Rice, Humphreys; Correspondence — Danforth, Humiston, McFerran, McGaughy; General Religious Work — Wright, Rumsey, Henry, McHatton; Missionary — Zimmerman, Marcolle, McNeal, Will.

Rumor says Mr. Chapin thinks of organizing a male choir of twelve or more of the boys.

The resignation of Prof. Cutting leaves a vacancy in the department of oratory which the board is hastening to fill. They have three men in view, but will not decide immediately.

The professors have been enjoying themselves this summer as well as the boys. Prof. Moses B. Thomas visited in Williamstown, Mass., and returned by way of the lakes. Prof. Arthur Dawson toured Boston, New
York and Washington. Prof. Locy sailed the length of Lake Michigan and decided that Lake Forest was good enough for him. Prof. Stuart spent most of the summer in Chautauqua. President Roberts traveled in Belgium and Holland.

The Art Institute building will be erected on the ground just east, and opposite to, Mr. Reid’s residence. Work will begin when the foundation of the gymnasium is finished. It will be pushed rapidly.

The sporting event of the season occurred on the night of Sept. 29. The three champion (?) pool players of the city are Messrs. W. E. Danforth, George King and E. Smith Cass. Warren’s pool rooms were ablaze with lights which shone on a small but enthusiastic audience of “sports.” Manager Warren had offered three prizes, one to each contestant: Wadsworth’s “Poems,” a box of cigars (toufiers), and five pounds of Huyler’s Excitement ran high and struck the ceiling. The contest was postponed at the end of the seventh game, when the score stood: King first, Danforth second, and Cass third. More anon.

A new carpet in the girl’s waiting room! It is quite pretty. But this is not the strange thing about it. What adds a halo to it is that the boys were not called on for subscriptions.

The strong foot-ball eleven of last year, one that we were justly proud of, is no more. The departure of seven members is a big loss, but it is hoped that, with the new men, an equally strong team may be had. Of last year’s eleven, King, Pratt, Prof. Williams and Kellogg have returned. With several substitutes of last year there is no reason why we shouldn’t have a good eleven.

Two new electives appear this year. One under Prof. Halsey for senior’s science of Law; the other under Prof. Stuart for both juniors’ and seniors’ Latin hymns. There are large classes in each.

The annual Y. M. C. A., reception was held on Thursday evening Sept. 18, in Ferry Hall parlor. Piano selections by W. H. Humiston and Miss Pratt, and a vocal solo by Miss Learned enlivened the evening. Of course the prime object of the evening was accomplished, that the different college boys might meet the bashful new sens.

Young lady: (speaking of amateur photography)—“I should think it would be such fun developing plates in a dark room.” Junior, (enthusiastically)—“Well, I should say! Why, I had more fun with a girl in the dark room once—um um, it looks like rain today doesn’t it?”

It is rumored that the plays that were to have been given last spring by college talent will be revived soon.

Dr. Seeley thinks the tones of our serenades are higher this year than last.

The brass band is booming. It has sixteen members, who are practicing faithfully. A teacher will be procured soon. The band will make its first appearance Field Day.

At nine o’clock last Monday morning, the scientific division of the senior class started on a short geological survey, in company with Prof. Sanford. They visited the stone quarries in the vicinity of South Chicago and the lime quarry on Halsted street. The young ladies joined in the work of grubbing out crinoid stems and other fossil forms, with the picks of the workmen. Dignity was forgotten, and previous condition of beauty over-looked in the active search for hidden treasure. Their course led them through “some of the most beautiful residence lots of Chicago,” where the sidewalks consist of open ditches four feet below the surface and the streets of promiscuous heaps.
of glacial deposits which had been recently thrown up in elegant shape for geological study. At noon a debate ensued as to whether they should partake of a "hot sausage" lunch or the "warm meals" served at the restaurant. Finally the restaurant faction ruled and they were treated to a three course dinner for sixteen cents per capita. Having missed the last suburban train for Lake Forest, the hospitality of one of the class-mates was accepted and a delightful evening spent at his home in Chicago.

The social season has opened in earnest. Very pleasant parties at Mr. Reid’s, Joseph Durand’s and Mr. Ramsey’s have been the features of the past two or three weeks.

The windows of the semi-gym, although painted inside, did not prevent our society reporter from witnessing the fancy dress ball given Sep. 26. It was simply beautiful, that ball! The new girls are hummers. Miss Wilson’s whistling was a feature of the evening. The Stentor society reporter has an imagination which comes in handy when facts are scarce.

The Misses Helen, Florence and Hattie Durand left on Monday, Sept. 22, for Morristown, N. J., where they are attending school.

W. D. McNary is assistant in the library. He also has charge of the reading rooms.

The new tennis courts are at last in fine condition. They are of clay marked out with tape and furnished with high back nets on each end. The association consisting of fifty-four members is divided into three sections of eighteen each. Each division is given one court, and as no one is allowed to play more than an hour at a time it is thought that in this way all confinements may be avoided.

Although the number of students this year is as large as ever, strange to say there are but two clubs. The Grand Pacific, consisting of twelve members—McVay, steward—at Mr. Frazier’s, and the Auditorium, at Mrs. Gunns, with twenty-two members—Eakins, steward.

A Banjo and Guitar club will be organized shortly, consisting probably of four or five banjos and three guitars.

THE ACADEMY.

TRI-KAPPA NOTES.

E. H. McNeal.

The academy has started this year with a larger attendance than ever before. Many of the old boys came back and a great number of new ones. Of course, the kindergarten element is here, but to a less degree than it was part of last year.

It is with a tear of sadness that we note the absence of our old friend McAllister. He is at McCormick’s seminary now.

The Tri-Kappa society has for its officers for the fall term the following: president, W. D. Curtis; vice-president, Charles Durand; secretary, B. R. McHatton; treasurer, Eddie Yaggy; sergeant-at-arms, Mr. Parker; critic, R. B. Spellman; Stentor correspondent, E. H. McNeal.

It is understood that our old friend Mr. W. G. Sanford is at present doing detective work for Pinkerton.

The cad graduating class for ’91 promises to be a large one. The prospects are for about ten or twelve graduates.

Departures—Profs. Scribner and Schmidt.
Arrivals—Profs. Comstock and Stolhoffen.

On his way to Ann Arbor Law school, C. P. Dunbaugh stopped over at the cad from Friday night till Sunday morning. We shall expect to hear from him in the course of
a few years as a "rising young lawyer in the west."

Let "Hummy" look to his laurels. Siegfried Gotterdancery Gruenstein is now studying at the cad, preparatory to a tour around the world to play Wagner.

J. E. Shepherd and George Harry Lambert have returned to the cad; but we hear that "Jack" will enter the college soon. Does any one remember a certain George Wells that was going to read Caesar, Cicero, Virgil and Livy in one year? Not that the cases are parallel, but then——

In the list of the missing appear the names of Shirra, Rowe and Church. Shirra is surveying; Rowe is doing (?), and Church is going to pitch the ball at Ann Arbor.

Sideburns are all the style now. Witness J. Marshall Flinn, E. U. Henry, and H. A. Rumsey. (The wind no longer soughs through "Henry's" whiskers.—Ed.)

We hear with sorrow that Prof. G. R. Cutting, so long Principal of the academy, is going to leave us in November. Prof. Cutting has made the academy what it now is, and we know he has had the best interests of the cad and the cads at heart in all his administration. The university loses an able worker, the academy a loved Principal, and the Virgil class an enthusiastic teacher.

The college "gentlemen" seem to have a peculiar ability to lay all the blame of their misdeeds on the academy. Of course it was those cads that made spectacles of themselves one Sunday night, with the sens; but it is believed that some of the "gentlemen" of the college would find it a difficult matter to prove an alibi.

GAMMA SIGMA SOCIETY.

Those of the old "SIGS" that are back, are determined that Gamma Sigma shall be found, as heretofore, in the front ranks, and that the society shall loose none of her laurels as she increases in age. With the "star" men she drew at the the opening of the term, it looks as though this determination would be fulfilled.

It was with sincere regret that the academy received the announcement that Prof. Cutting would not be with us after Nov. 1. The graduating class will feel this especially. They will lose his superior teaching in Virgil and oratory. The academy in general and Gamma Sigma in particular wish him every success, and a long and happy career in his new field, as pastor of Westminster church, at Yonkers, N. Y. We sincerely hope he will ever have a warm spot in his heart for old Lake Forest academy.

Some of the old "SIGS" who graduated last year, loom up immensely as freshmen. Quite a number of last year's men have become "special" in the college.

The first election in the Gamma Sigma society resulted as follows: J. M. Flint, re-elected president; G. R. Gunther, vice-president; W. S. McKee, secretary; E. Mitchell, treasurer. Messrs. Owsley and Shepard were chosen for the executive committee. Mr. Shepherd was also chosen as correspondent to The Stentor.

We hoped to have "Pena" (Pine) with us before this time, but illness has detained him in Detroit. We hope that he will be back with us before long.

"Howdy" Gillette is to remain in Germany with Prof. Swift. We had hoped he might be with us this year.

Philip Grosse, one of Gamma Sigma charter members, is now a "commercial tourist."

The cads seem to be taking a lively interest in athletics this year. Let the good
work go on. Good results are sure to come from perseverance. Let the cads be well represented Field Day.

After listening to a recent literary program of the Gamma Sigma, our Principal said he felt more as if he had been attending a prize contest than a regular meeting.

It is heart-rending to hear some of the old boys cry out: "Oh, that the semi senior class was back again!" Perhaps the sentiment of Longfellow may be of some consolation:

"Be still, sad heart, and cease repining.
Behind the clouds is the sun still shining."

Other faces at the semi perchance, may be found as fair as those of old.

FERRY HALL.

NU BETA KAPPA SOCIETY.

Ferry Hall does not exactly ring with tones of old girls, though more have returned than was at first anticipated. Thirty-four have come back to take up their work, and are glad to welcome those who have entered Ferry Hall for the first time this year.

The serenades have been numerous this year, breaking the monotony of the long evenings and frightening away home-sickness. Such little ballads as, "Let the Lower Lights be Burning," seem to be the most favored among the repertoir.

Miss Helen Lyman spent Sunday with Miss Calhoun at the seminary. We hope many of the class of '90 will be seen here, before the close of the year.

Professor Clement has left Lake Forest to become tutor at Ann Arbor. Barry refuses to be consoled.

The Nu Beta Kappa society gave its first meeting Sept. 26. The rooms have recently been refurnished and decorated. They present a very attractive appearance. The program was short, but each number was well performed. Many of the new girls have joined the society, and several names are being considered. The officers for the ensuing term are: President, Jeanie Smith; secretary, Fannie Patrick; treasurer, Julia Lyman; critic, Alla Knox; sergeant-at-arms, Daisy Wiser.

The Misses Clara Platte and Enid Smith started Sep. 9 for New York city, where they will spend the winter, devoting their time to the study of music.

Glad to see that at last the Lake Forest policeman has found his vocation in guarding the sem ranks on Sunday evenings.

In September, eighteen ninety,
In the state of Illinois,
To a seminary proper,
Came some maidens sweet and coy.
Some were old girls, proud and haughty,
Some were new girls, strange and shy.
But they'll soon forget their shyness,
They'll be old girls by and by.

New Regulations:—Young ladies are not required to escort their callers any further than the hat-rack, on Saturday evenings; neither are they obliged to offer their assistance in putting on overcoats.

Hereafter the Ferry Hall columns will contain a serial story, entitled "Barry's Revenge, or The Tail of a Cat."

Miss Bessie Buell, '90, visited her many friends here a week ago.

The Council Bluffs girls are missed. Miss Butts is at home, and the Misses Gleason and Wells are resting from study beneath the paternal roof.

ALETHIAN SOCIETY.

A Big Four made up of the Misses Mellen, Brubaker, Raymond and Phelps made an expedition to Fort Sheridan recently. While there, they caused some excitement by asking the village butcher where they could get a
drink. The butcher stammeringly replied that they didn’t keep it in town.

Prof. Emerson and his amiable wife entertained a small party at dinner very pleasantly Saturday evening. The professor has just received some rare and beautiful china — heirlooms of the Emerson family.

Our society has eighteen members. Its officers are as follows: president, Florence Raymond; vice-president, Mary Davies; secretary, Beatrice Taylor; treasurer, Miss Marshall; critic, Miss Phelps; sergeant-at-arms, Miss Williams.

Several new members have been admitted: Miss Underwood, Miss Beech, Miss Tilford, Miss Brubaker, Miss Mellen, Miss O’Bern, Miss McKenzie.

The society is planning for some entertainments to raise funds to fix up the hall.

ALUMNI AND PERSONAL.

This department of The Stentor should be of utmost importance to everyone. It is the rallying ground for old students. Those who have left can keep no regular account of their class-mates without some aid of this kind. You may come back commencement and see many new faces, but here you read and keep track of the old ones. The entire paper will be so full of Lake Forest news that every one who has left here will want The Stentor. We solicit your subscriptions and ask you to keep us constantly informed of your whereabouts.

Sartell Prentice, Jr., ’91, will spend this year and graduate with his original class at Amherst; and Miss Beth Mason, ’93, has gone to Smith college for the coming year. A plank walk has been discovered between these two places.

E. G. Wilson, ’89, and N. B. W. Gallway, ’91, have entered Princeton seminary.

D. S. Lansden, who took his freshmen and sophomore years here, will graduate at Princeton next June.

Miss Harriet E. Vance, ’89, who taught school last year at Shelbyville, Ky., has been obliged to remain home this year owing to her mother’s death and the consequent cares devolving upon her.

Mrs. Rubie Snolgrass-VanSlyke, ’86, with her two children, has been visiting in Lake Forest with her mother. Mrs. Snolgrass.

Miss Anna Davies, ’89, who was so successful last year in her seminary work at Nashville, Tenn., will hold the fort another year as one of the instructors of that institution.

H. J. Betten, ’93, remains home at Orange City, la., to help his father in business. Poor health prevents his returning to college this year.

Wallace Faris, ’92, is teaching at Union academy in Anna, Ill., his home. It is his first experience. He enjoys it. Miss Mary L. Phelps, ’89, is also an instructor at Union academy. This is her second year there.

J. T. Faris, ’92, is local editor of the Talk published at Anna. His father is editor and publisher. The Talk is one of the best country papers in the state.

Miss Carrie Finch, a Lake Forest freshman with ’92, will study Greek at Union academy this year.

Fred. McLoney, ’92, will rest at his home in Cobden this coming winter. Charlie Frick, a student at the academy in ’89, also resides at Cobden and is a member of the firm of W. H. Frick & Co., one of the largest business houses in Cobden.

Louis Linnell, a graduate of the famous academy class of ’87, has been visiting here recently. He is in his father’s bank at Cobden, Ill.
THE STENTOR.

G. E. Thompson, '86, is doing a very effective, and rather unusual work at Wilmington, Del. His private income making it unnecessary for him to seek a large salaried position, he has refused all offers of flourishing churches and selected a field of Christian labor among the poorer people of Wilmington. He is doing a grand work and seems especially adapted to that labor. His church is one of the five in Wilmington. It had thirty-nine additions last year, and is laying plans to erect a $25,000 house of worship this coming year.

G. A. Mitchell, at one time a member of the class of '86, has just resigned his charge at Hanover, Ill., where he has been the past year. He will spend two years at Edinburgh, in further theological study. His church membership increased eighteen last year.

W. E. Bates, '86, has been at Delhi, Minn., since April, '89. He was ordained last fall, and has now gone to Princeton Theological seminary to spend one year. During his pastorate of seventeen months, the church grew from a membership of thirty to eighty-seven.

B. D. Halter, '86, is in charge of a church at Rutledge, Pa., a suburb of Philadelphia. He has had thirty-five additions to his young church during the year.

W. S. Shields, '85, took charge, two years ago, of the oldest church in Iowa,—West Point. He found it a very hard field. There had not been any preaching in it for a number of years. It had run down, and what was worse, no two people in the church agreed. If it is not now as harmonious as a family of kittens, how in the world were there forty-eight additions last year?

N. D. Hillis, '84, pastor of the first Presbyterian church at Evanston, has just returned from a three month's visit in Europe.

Alex. McNeill, '85, was married last year to a Memphis lady. He is in Europe on his bridal tour. He expects to go into business at Memphis, on his return next spring.

Dr. D. S. Gregory, our former President, is at present supplying the pulpit of one of the large churches in Cincinnati.

There are in McCormick seminary this year nine men, who have been connected with Lake Forest. S. F. Vance, '85, in his senior year. He spent his first two years at Princeton. He preached this summer at Ash Grove and Lockwood, Mo. W. W. Johnson, '88, is in the senior class. His summer preaching was at Lucas, Ia. Graham Lee, who graduated at Princeton, but who, up to his senior year, was with the class of '89 at Lake Forest, is in the middle class. W. F. Lewis, '90, is in the junior class. He preached this summer in Colorado. David McAllister of the academy has also entered the junior year. Grant Stroh, '89, who spent last year at Union Theological seminary, is in the middle class. He preached during the summer at Rosebush, Mich. E. E. Hyde, '88, who has been teaching for two years, has entered the junior class. W. F. Chapin, who attended Lake Forest for two years but graduated from Amherst in '87, is taking a special course. B. A. Konkle, who attended Lake Forest several years and has been engaged in literary work since then, is in the middle class.

Archie M. Welch, a former hustler of '91, will take to himself a wife when next November comes. And she is one of the sweetest girls in the State of Illinois or any other state—Miss Alice Browndee, of Galva, Ill. The STENTOR heartily congratulates each of the young people.

EXCHANGE.

The president of the United States, four members of the cabinet, every member of the
supreme court, forty-four of eighty senators and one hundred and sixty-four of three hundred and twenty-nine representatives are college graduates.—The Egis.

Harvard has an incoming freshman class of over four hundred the largest in her history. The fund of the institution has increased $1,000,000 during the past year, and now exceeds $7,000,000. Her total resources are estimated at about $9,000,000.

Princeton opens the year with a largely increased number of students. We expect to hear of great things in the football line.

The Chicago university has just received another gift of $1,000,000 from Mr. John D. Rockefeller, making a total endowment for the institution up to date of $2,250,000.

THE BLOOMINGTON CONTESTS.

Lake Forest should have had a ball nine, football team, and tennis out-fit in the lists. Some of the events would have been easy victories. One thing is certain: Lake Forest will be kicked out of the athletic association if she doesn’t show more spirit and send men to compete.

The oratorical contest was held at the Bloomington First Methodist church Friday evening. The house has excellent acoustic properties. The audience was large. The program was as follows:


The first prize was awarded to H. S. Magill, the Bloomington man, and the second to E. J. King, of Knox.

And here is the secret for writing a prize oration for the I. I. O. A.: Read Strong’s "Our Country," and some standard United States history. You then have all the material you need; and if you can only roll out your words in long flowing periodic sentences, and let your voice slide down hill at each period you will win. Eschew anything like originality or variety. With the exception of Champaign, Knox and Lake Forest, the orators from the different institutions presented a striking similarity in subject matter and oratorical style.

The judges were: on composition—David Swing and George Howland, of Chicago, and Solomon Bethea, of Dixon; on delivery—Dr. Robinson, of Chicago, and Harry Higby, of Pittsfield. The decision of the judges on delivery was remarkable for the universal satisfaction given. Not a murmur of disapproval was heard. The students from all the institutions represented, excepting Bloomington, expressed the intention of presenting the judges with a testimonial and a tin medal for their keen discrimination in matters oratorical. The Knox boys said they had rather forego the second prize if they must be ranked alongside the so-called orator from Wesleyan. But doubtless Knox was hasty.

In conversation after the contest one of the judges remarked: "The Lake Forest man would have deserved a first place if his subject had not been so difficult to handle. It was too broad for the time allowed. He should have chosen a subject where he could roll out his words and expand. He seemed not to justify his full power."

The Bloomington local papers gave the Wesleyan boys a severe scoring for the poor management of the contest. The reception before the banquet was a dry affair. It was decidedly inferior to the entertainment given by Knox last year. The banquet was fairly good, both in edibles and toasts.
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