A good theme for the consideration of the student circle on Thanksgiving Day is: The social advantages Lake Forest offers to students. Don’t misconstrue the subject till the following considerations have been met. Think of the natural aspects of the place. Nature has here created every thing conducive to refinement and love of the Beautiful. Stately architectural piles have been planted on the beauty spots. In the homes of Lake Forest are cultured, wealthy, and what is vastly more important to students, kindly intentioned people. Chicago is fast becoming the cultured literary and art center of the west. In fact it is already that. We have some of her choicest people in our midst. Our citizens are the cream of western civilization. The student who comes here a green country gawky can not help feeling the influence. He sees it, hears it, breathes it. Lake Forest people do all in their power to make the students at ease. He is often invited into the home. At least he can not escape the influences of a general character coming through the refined church and social life. Go to the average western college and how much of this sort of thing
does the student get? Down in Bloomington, for instance: the town people will not let the students look at the front-door mat. Few eastern colleges afford to the students, as a whole, the benign influences existing here.

The Stentor has a special favor to ask of you in behalf of its advertisers. Trade with them. They pay good prices for their advertisements. Their money goes far toward maintaining The Stentor. It is your periodical. You are simply doing yourself a favor in patronizing those who patronize you.

A JAPANESE FABLE WRITER.

From Okayama, Japan, Jesse James Boggs, '88, sends the following bona fide composition, written by a youth in one of Mr. Boggs' classes, at the institution where he is a teacher. It is needless to say the youth had not been studying the English language long.

"proudly will lose body. In some riverside a cow was searching for foot of here and away. Then old frog who playing near the riverside constantly he look about on a cow and thought that if expanse beely as great as he, I will have to reach same point. In hurry moving, he stretching on expanding and said he to young frog:

"I body become as great as a cow?" said the young frog on to laugh in face.

"Never had you as great as cow. But you isn't to like he, just you body are like a turnip!"

"They said again:

"If very little expanse, your bark you would lose to be."

"replied the Old Frog:

"It is very easy" speaking thus haughty words, he crying very loud (expanding he Body).

"Out of thought suddenly riped bark and all Jump out.

"This the old frog was last of life.

"Thus we wisdom that not reach to, and man who help rank never can not reach. By we haughty consideration at last will fell down to larger hollow myself life.

"K. Kuroda.

"Okayama. Japan."

AFITTING TRIBUTE BY THE FACULTY.

Lake Forest, Ill., Oct. 29, 1890.

Professor G. R. Cutting:

Dear Sir:—As you are about to leave us for another sphere of usefulness, we, your colleagues in the faculty of Lake Forest college, desire to express to you our regret at your departure, our appreciation of the good service you have rendered to the university, our esteem and regard for you personally, and our best wishes for your success in a new field.

The prosperity of Lake Forest academy since you have been at its head, is the most eloquent witness of your administrative ability and of your qualifications as a teacher.

Your success in the oratorical department of the college has won for you our most cordial admiration and praise.

We shall miss your sound judgment and good sense in our deliberations as a faculty; and we shall miss the sterling manliness and high Christian character of our friend, who has won the regard of all.

That the same success which has attended your work in the past, may remain with you while you teach more exclusively the higher things of this life and of the life to come, is the earnest wish of your friends:

(Signed by President W. C. Roberts and the 14 members of the faculty.)

IF THEY WERE COLLEGE BOYS AGAIN.

The following admirable paper is the first of a series contributed by members of the faculty, in response to the question as to how
they would conduct themselves if they were in college today, in the light of the experience after years have afforded them. Others of the series will appear in the next issue.

To the Editor of The Stentor.

Dear Sir:—Permit me, first of all, to own to the thrill of pleasure I experienced on receiving your courteous request for a contribution to be one in a series by members of our faculty under the caption "If We Were College Boys Again." On close analysis of my admiration of the journalistic ingenuity that suggested the topic, however, I find its spring was to be sought in my own delighted anticipation of the privilege of gazing upon the warps of ripe thoughts, splendidly overlaid with a wool of racy humour, and shot with corrosive wit, which my esteemed colleagues would reel off from richer looms than mine. For myself, I find the problem you have so gracefully and nonchalantly formulated, to entertain student readers with abundance of lively experience, calculated at the same time to instruct them on the line of conduct a professor would advise an inexperienced undergraduate to follow, rather appalling. For, feeling no doubt that we are dealing with an audience inordinately susceptible to the contagious influence of dangerous examples, you ask a man to tell not what manner of collegiate he was, but to soar to a plane higher than the realities of life, and draw a picture of what a pattern he would set, and how generally perfect and blameless and all that he would be if—IF! "Much virtue in If!" as Touchstone says, apropos of how to lie oneself out of an awkward predicament. But I am sure The Stentor cannot want to fill its columns, in these days of realism, with so unimaginative a type of fiction. Readers who have not left their humanity behind them, irresistibly prefer the fancy of the boy who "wanted to be an angel," so as to "hover about those fellers with his pockets full of rocks, and sock it into 'em!" If, then, I premise once for all that in the unexpected event of my sudden transformation from pallid and sober professordom into florid undergraduacy, I should, of course, behave so as to be ostracised by my supposed coevals for an unendurable prig, the statement will perhaps satisfy the most fastidious moralist of my professorial prudence and soundness and in order to insure this result the better, I authorize the treasurer of The Stentor Publishing Co. to fine any and every doubting Thomas one dollar and fifty cents, to remain forfeited (The Stentor getting half, and I half) until charge of libel is refuted by experiment. This done, I can succumb to the temptation to ramble at my ease, or as long as you care to print me, in the multitudinous avenues of reminiscence and imagination into which I have been deluded. To begin with, I hardly know whether I ever was a collegian at all. It was my fortune, which, good or bad as others may call it, it does not occur to me to regret, to scramble over the interval between the excellent high school from which I graduated at sixteen, and my admission to a philosophical course in one of the leading German universities, in a very peculiar fashion. It was my mania in those days to be a chemist, and many were the cubic feet of explosive and sulphureted hydrogen gas I compounded in my modest domestic laboratory, to the distress to my family. They sought relief by letting me take a special course in Physics and Chemisty in the Polytechnic School. The introduction of a big dog into the laboratory was the only piece of classroom nonsense I ever saw there, during a year of attendance. The animal seeing no place but the professor's vacant, went of its own accord to that; it was standing erect, with its forepaws on his table, gazing inquisitively at the cheering class, when he entered. In the oppressive silence that ensued, the dog was led to feel that perhaps he had best retire quietly and rapidly, and did so. My school-
ing had given my brothers and me some command of Latin, about as much as German boys of fifteen and American college graduates have generally covered. In an evil hour my oldest brother, who ought to have confined his energies to the study of civil engineering, enticed us into a self-improvement association, the ironclad rule of which required each member to cram his mind with Latin grammar and phraseology from 5 to 7 a.m., six days in the week. You were fined one cent for every minute missed, and could draw one for every additional minute put in before five. When we got through the winter and the book we used, we declared a rich dividend of drawback out of part of the accumulated fund, and had a prodigious spree on the remainder. The rest of the day we were about as lazy as our old family tabby cat; nevertheless, with some paternal encouragement, I contrived to learn enough Greek to finish Bullion’s Greek Reader, four Books of Anabasis, the Gospel of John and the Book of Acts that year, wretchedly enough, as I found when a residence in Greece compelled me to study the language in earnest. I had gone there with the absurd, the not unusual notion of making up my preparatory Greek in a hurry. Having staid two years instead of one, I found that I had, as it were by mistake, altogether overshot the mark, and so drifted into the professional study of classical philology, a very different business, of course, from any undergraduate course—which is not to say it is really harder, or as hard, to do justice to. Thus I must, I suppose, in the consciousness of the many delightful things I have missed, take comfort in the thought that travel, with me, was in loco collegii, perhaps more, my alma mater, in this sense, being the venerable school in which that clever old chap Homer tells about matriculated “after the sacred burg Troy-town he had wasted with war,” and from which he had a close shave to graduate with honor after a ten year course. If an ideal conception of what his college ought to be, can be, in a young man’s life is but a consequence of my limited experience, I should be untrue to my own to regret even this.

A. E.

UNIVERSITY HISTORY.

The narrative of the institution has been brought in previous papers to the summer of 1879. At that time the loss of good men began in the departure of Prof. E. P. Morris, who now so ably fills the chair of Latin in Williams College. Prof. Sabin gave up the care of the Academy to Prof. Walter L. Rankin and took the chair of Latin in the College, but resigned that to Prof. E. W. Kelsey in the winter of 1880-81 to take the principal-ship of the Franklin School in Chicago. The musical as well as the collegiate community long mourned the loss of Prof. and Mrs. Sabin—delightful in friendship as in song. In the summer of 1881 the institution suffered its severest loss by the departure from the Greek chair to similar work in Williams College of a man whom all delighted to honor and revere. In Prof. John H. Hewitt the institution lost the one who had co-operated with Mrs. C. B. Farwell in making the college a reality, and who had not only fostered the young institution by judicious management, but had been a guide, a counsellor, and an ideal to every student who had come under his benign influence. A notable scholar took his place in the person of Prof. Charles R. Williams, snatched away from the congenial walks of letters two years later by that great spider which overspreads this land and seizes its good things—the Press. In 1881 Prof. Rankin went from the Academy to the head of “Carroll” at Waukesha, whence he still furnishes this college some of its best Freshman material, for Prof. Rankin in a Latin classroom is a master and an expert, while he does not neglect the other branches of a full course of instruction. To him succeeded,
as Principal, Samuels Woods, who brought from Queen's University, at Kingston, a stalwart love of athletics, and in the first "Field Day" started the sports of the institution. In 1883 Prof. Andrew C. Zenos took the Greek chair—no need to introduce the beloved Zenos to the boys. Not long was he a "stranger!" The same year the press made a temporary seizure of J. Adolph Schmitz, but soon dropped him into his fit place in another college. If all Germans were like our old comrade, would that the Germans might take this country and plant the ensign of temperance and the banner of the cross in every hamlet. Mills Whittlesey looked in on the institution and its German interests for one year—long enough to find a wife at Ferry Hall—and now presides over a "house" in the famed Lawrenceville school. From 1880 to 1885 James H. Hyslop, first in the Academy and then in the College, made his influence felt as a scholar and a man, and now Columbia has him in her philosophical faculty.

In 1886, after eight years of untiring effort for the institution over which he had presided, President Gregory withdrew to a quieter life on a Minnesota farm. Those who were here during Dr. Gregory's administration can never forget the complete devotion of both the president and his wife to Lake Forest University. A high standard of work, the value of ideas in the face of a material world, careful and systematic thinking, and a close and personal relation of the president with every student under his care, were the contribution of Dr. Gregory to the traditions of Lake Forest. This man ever stimulated the mental energies of students and teachers by his very presence, and gave the impress of a scholarly mind both at the desk, in the parlor, and from the pulpit. As we look back on those days of limited endowment, meagre salaries and many discouragements, let it be remembered that the torch of enthusiasm never flickered or grew faint, and that we build today on the purposes and the sacrifices of that earlier time. Men have built their best energies and most valuable years into the foundations—let the superstructure aspire even more nobly.

Material prosperity began to show its face with the acceptance of the presidency by Dr. Roberts. At midnight of Sept. 24th, 1886, the college bell rang forth the glad news of his decision, and an interregnum of three months was joyfully ended. The million that was pledged at that time has yet nearly a year of grace in which to make itself complete, but enough has been realized to drive the wolf from the door, and bills are paid promptly from a permanent endowment. The old dispensation holds over in a solitary survival, but new men and young have come in to carry on the work with zeal and energy. They are in your class-rooms, and carry their own record. Still we meet with occasional loss. Two years ago a man left us whose full worth only the faculty knew. Dr. A. G. Wilson was not only known to us for his fearless expression of conviction and full allegiance to duty, but he was a sheet anchor in times of storm and disturbance. Judicious, tolerant and self-controlled, his presence was felt as a composing and directing agency. It needs not to tell those who are here today that Ann Arbor took from us only a year ago that all-round scholar and large minded citizen Kelsey, that Toronto has the brilliant Baldwin, that after twelve years of successful teaching Laroy F. Griffin has just left us, and that even now the delights of a home life and a parsonage have stolen from us that second founder of the Academy, George R. Cutting. We feel keenly the wrench that takes from us true friends and able workmen; we welcome the newcomers to equal their reputations.

J. J. H.
THE COLLEGE.

The evening of the last day of Oct., known as Hallow'e'en, the M. O. T. A. held its regular annual open meeting in front of the seminary. Grand Master L. E. Zimmerman led the mass. A general report for the year was given by High Scribe W. E. Danforth, and Lord High Functionary of the Exchequer F. C. Sharon. A visiting brother, Mr. Becker, graced the scene and carried the sacred candle of the order. New members were initiated, and one member severely reprimanded for alleged betrayal of his trust. The reports showed the prosperous condition of the society, and pointed to bright prospects for the ensuing year.

There are 27 candidates for the 'varsity team. The team will not be made out definitely, but will be selected for each game from these 27. At present the most probable candidates are: Rossiter, Pratt, Williams, McGuhey, Bainton, Wright, Jackson, McNary and Henry in the rush line; Flath, quarter-back, Steele, half-back and King, full-back. The loss of Kellogg will necessitate some one practicing for the other half-back.

Arrangements have been made for the football eleven to go to Englewood Nov. 15, to play the Y. M. C. A. boys there. A fine time is guaranteed. Among other things we are to be given a banquet in the evening before leaving. There is a wish to work up enthusiasm in football matters down there; so let us do our best and show them a few things about the game.

The courageous and sandy class of '94 have been challenged by '93 to a cane-rush, but have declined as it might lower their dignity, and soil their winter neeties. The class of '93 should foster and protect this innocent little class instead of challenging it, in hopes that with careful nurture they may acquire enough sand to aid in building up their fame.

We learn from the paper of a little one-horse college away up in the backwoods of Minnesota, that interest in football is dying out in Lake Forest. Well, we would like to have their team come within reach and see if we can't make one more good, strong gasp and then send them home wiser and sadder men.

A student drops his keys on the floor: Prof.: "Mr. L., what do you mean by jangling your keys in my class?" "Professor, they didn't jingle, they thudded." "I tell you they jingled." "And I am positive they thudded." "The class is excused while I convince this young gentleman."

This is the week of prayer of the Y. M. C. A. The meetings have been well attended and with good results. The leaders: Prof. Stuart, H. E. House, Dr. Roberts, Dr. Seeley, Dr. McClure, G. W. Wright and R. B. Speilman—have given an added interest to the week.

On Wednesday the 5th, the 'varsity team played at Highland Park and snowed their opponents under, by the score of 90 to 0. The only features the long runs and tricks by our boys and the monotonous ease with which they won a point whenever they wanted it.

Tuesday evening last Mr. and Mrs. N. D. Pratt gave an enjoyable reception to the members of the Athenaean society. During the evening the guitar quartet played. The boys had such a time as can only be enjoyed at Mr. Pratt's.

The Joliet Y. M. C. A. have asked that a quartet or chorus of the students here come down and sing in the city and prison. It has not been definitely decided when this trip is to be taken or who will go.

W. T. Chapin, a former student at this university and a graduate of Princeton and member of her football team, has agreed to
train our eleven, coming out three times a week.

A student in the chemistry class wishes to state that he will give up his bed and sleep on the steam pipes if he can accommodate workmen for the new chemical hall.

The fall term will extend to the 23d of Dec., instead of ending the 17th as the catalogue has it. The winter will accordingly begin Jan. 6, instead of Jan. 1.

The College boys are talking of hiring a “cop” to watch the college as the sens comé over and break up classes every day. Now, girls, do be good.

Keyes Becker of ’89 cavorted around his old haunts here the past week. Keyes is as festive as when he used to make home runs on the ball-team.

The boys are allowed now to call on the same young lady but once in three weeks. By this method it is hoped he will forget who she is.

Wallace E. Shirra, a last year’s cad, visited here recently and played with the ‘varsity football team in their game at Highland Park.

The Athenaeum society will give an entertainment representing a district school, in the near future.

S. G. Tyndale ’93 has returned to pursue his studies for the remainder of the year.

G. W. Ellis has been laid up for a few days on account of too much football.

The college boys thirst for more gore in the serial “Barry’s Revenge.”

The Zeta Epsilon society will hold their open meeting Nov. 21.

John Steele has been elected captain of the ‘varsity football team.

W. D. McNary is at home attending the wedding of his sister.

Mr. Howard, a cousin of J. H. McVay, visited here recently.

Rev. J. M. Linn, of Geneseeo, Ill., visited here recently.

The new catalogue will be out the last week of the term.

Wm. Rustin’s father was a recent visitor.

FERRY HALL.

A Nu Beta Kappa meeting was held Nov. 8, and the following programme rendered: Response to roll-call by miscellaneous quotations; music, Maud Taylor; essay, Alba Knox; poem, Francis Patrick; recitation, Mildred Lyon; music, Mabel Gray; debate, Resolved, that slang is more beneficial than injurious; affirmative, Elsie Webster, negative, Julia Lyman.

A large number of the girls attended the November retoricals. Miss Zweymer and Miss Fales had charge of the division. They prepared an interesting programme. Miss Hutchins, of Waukegan, gave the “College Commencement” charmingly. Miss Taylor’s playing was heartily enjoyed. Miss Collins gave the only vocal solo of the afternoon.

We have never supposed that the inhabitants of the spiritual world fed on material substances, and we have also credited them with certain powers of discernment. However the reception of the peppered candy Hallowe’en, by some representatives of a ghostly throng, has somewhat shattered our former views on the subject.

Miss Francis Patrick entertained the girls after the chorus class of Nov. 7. These evenings are pleasant as the girls join heartily in the songs, and Professor always furnishes additional entertainment after the drill is over.

The classes in calisthenics under the man-
agement of Miss Goodwin are making marked progress. Miss Goodwin took a summer's course at Chatanqua. She is thoroughly acquainted with the art.

The Aletheian society spent a pleasant evening at the home of Miss Davies, Oct. 31. The usual mystic charms were tried, and it now remains for time to reveal the truth of the oracle's decisions.

The serenade of Hallowe'en was enjoyed immensely. The weird effect of white robes and green lights was appropriate for the evening. We wish the M. O. T. A. would have another open meeting.

Miss Mary McVay, a last year's student in Ferry Hall, spent several days of last week with us. She was a favorite with all Ferry Hall girls, and we are always glad to welcome her.

The first snow storm of the year came on Hallowe'en. According to an old adage we expect 31 storms during the winter. The girls are looking forward to the good times coming.

Mrs. Hester entertained the girls at chapel Thursday morning. The early part of next week we shall hear from Miss Myrtilla Davis.

Old Uncle Marshall's ebon face has been seen among us for the past few days. He has been making bright the windows of Ferry Hall.

The Aletheian has been made more attractive by the addition of new curtains, new globes, and a new piano cover.

Mrs. Mallory is desirous of forming a party of young ladies to chaperone through Europe next year.

The monthly missionary society met Nov. 9. Large interest is manifested in these meetings.

Miss Juliet Rumsey and Miss Annifred Ensign spent last Sabbath in Ridgeland.

Some of the Aletheian members attended the dedication of the Auditorium organ, Oct. 29.

A large number of girls are taking elocution. The rhetoricals attest their improvement.

We now know what happened to Dr. Seeley, and wonder if he wishes he 'hadn't done it.'

Miss Lulu Ziegfeld, of Chicago, spent Sabbath, Nov. 2, with Mildred Lyon.

Miss Grace Reed gave a lunch party to a few of the senior girls Nov. 5.

Friday, Nov. 7, the Italian class met at the home of Prof. and Mrs. Lacy.

How many refusals make a hint?

BARRY'S REVENGE.

CHAPTER III.

One night as Pussy sat in dreams alone,
The dreams were rudely wakened by a stone,
Thrown at her window by an unseen hand,
And followed after by a voice so bland:
"Let down a string of any kind," it said,
"And any fancy that is in your head
If I can gratify, I'll send it up.
So hurry dear." She lowered down a cup
For cream, and asked in whisper low:
"Do tell me who you are, I want to know."
The voice replied not; but the cup arrived,
And Pussy drank it all, and then contrived
To ask for meat. Slowly now the string
Was lowered, but it failed this time, to bring
Her, what she asked, yet to it was attached
By ribbons blue, a painted box, all scratched
In gold upon a pale blue ground, and round
The edge a name on paper white, was bound.
With trembling haste she ope's the dainty thing,
And there! to something soft her fingers cling,—
A long soft furry tail! She reads the name,—
"Grimalkin." In amaze she sees the same
Appendage that in grace he used to wear,
And shrieking, she in fear doth tear her hair.
She slings the the box in loathing to the ground,
And by her maid upon the floor is found,
For she has fainted at this cruel jest.

While Barry laughs and sings in fiendish zest.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)
THE STENTOR.

THE ACADEMY.

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TRI KAPPA NOTES.

Hallowe'en passed without anything more serious than the little prank indulged in by the frisky sophomores. It seems strange that college men who are always so much more sedate and gentlemanly than the cads, should indulge in such boyish pranks as disturbing class meetings and painting windows green. Such things never happen among the cads.

We hear that Prof. Cutting and family met with a warm and kindly welcome at Yonkers. The first Thursday evening after their arrival at their new home, the Yonkers people gave a reception in honor of the new pastor of the Westminster Presbyterian church.

Prof. Cutting left Lake Forest Friday noon, Oct. 31. His successor, Principal Smith, of Rockford high school, will be here after Jan. 1. Till then Prof. S. R. Smith will take charge of the academy.

The boys are preparing for the contest in which the performers are chosen for the annual contest between the Tri Kappas and Gamma Sigmas. The Tri Kappas are bound to walk away with the honors.

Mrs. Woodruff is the new matron at Mitchell Hall. She is a kind, motherly lady, and the boys like her immensely. She formerly had charge of a large ladies' boarding school in Wisconsin.

"Open meetings" among the cad societies are in order. With her usual enterprise, the Tri Kappa is up early in the morning preparing for one of the best meetings the cad has ever furnished.

Joseph Hubochek, who has been laid up for over a month with a broken leg, was up on crutches last Saturday. He is quite well in spite of his long confinement.

We would call attention to the fine lot of blooded horses on exhibition in the room of E. E. Vance.

Prof. Comstock is head master at Mitchell Hall, and authority abides in him since Prof. Cutting left.

The dormitory cads played an exciting game of football at Highland Park last Saturday.

A number of the boys will stay in town during the coming Thanksgiving recess.

Good order reigns in a remarkable degree throughout the cad this year.

Richard Guenther is with us again, entirely recovered from his illness.

The Academia club numbers about 42.

ALUMNI AND PERSONAL.

G. A. Wilson, '89, spent a day at Lake Forest recently. He had been sent by his class from Hartford seminary to Pittsburgh, to express their opinion in favor of Sunday closing for the World's Fair. He met Gallwey at Pittsburgh, who was the representative of his class from Princeton. "G. A." has not changed. He is still unmarried. But if any one was ever "really" and "for good" engaged, "G. A." is. He had her photograph with him and we tried to obtain it for the benefit of STENTOR subscribers, but he would have died rather than surrender it.

Grant Stroh, '89, paid us a short visit recently. His attendance at McCormick makes it easy for him to run up to Lake Forest frequently. The same is true of Dave McAllister, who spent one of his Sundays at Lake Forest not long ago. W. F. Lewis, '90, comes even more frequently. Being a nephew of Dr. Roberts, it is only polite for him to go over to the sem with Miss Roberts each time he comes out. He insists on showing this old time courtesy.

Anna Davies, '89, is unusually busy this
year. Besides her class work in the seminary at Nashville, it falls to her lot to act as chaperon in the parlors Monday afternoons, from 3 to 5 o'clock. These are the hours the boys call. Just think of it. How would such hours work at Lake Forest? She is also studying Spanish and Hebrew, simply for exercise we presume.

E. W. St. Pierre, '84, writes that there are 110 students in the college, at Oroomiah, Persia, of which he is superintendent. Dr. Shedd is president of the entire university, and has special charge of the Theological seminary, while St. Pierre has direction of the college. Everything promises a flourishing year.

W. G. Wise, '88, is now connected with the Daily News of Chicago. W. R. Everett, '92, does a good, hard day's work at the First National Bank each day and attends the Chicago College of Law in the evening. He is still editor of the High School Journal.

H. S. Candee, for two years with the class of '87, and who left because of his poor health, is now connected with the New York Life Ins. Co., in Milwaukee. He visited in town Monday.

The committee of the Alumni on scholarship has assigned both the scholarship raised last year and the one of this year.

H. W. Sutton, '85, is teaching school near Kankakee, Ill.

EXCHANGE.

It is reported that Princeton has abandoned the V tactics and adopted a running and kicking football game this year. A large number of her old football men left with last year's class, and her team will consist largely of new material. 45 candidates have presented themselves at the training table. It is the intention of the Princeton men to hold the pennant at all hazards.

We acknowledge receipt of the Chronicle Argonaut, published at Michigan University: a bright publication full of the news of a large and prosperous university. We heartily welcome the Argonaut.

Five institutions of learning controlled by the Roman church have been admitted to the New York university system, and are receiving a part of the academic fund of the state.—Ex.

The board of overseers of Harvard university held a meeting last week. The proposition to reduce the college course from 4 to 3 years was voted down.

Gladstone has kept up his college studies all through life. His library contains about 20 editions of Homer, and between 30 and 40 translations.—Ex.

Henry Gage has increased his gift to Cornell—$60,000—to $200,000, for the establishment of a chair in philosophy.

The trustees of Lehigh university have voted the college a new physical laboratory at a cost of $100,000.

In the Field Day sports at Princeton lately, Carey, '93, made 100 yards in 9½ seconds, breaking the record.

LATE NEWS.

Nov. 8, the South Division High school football team of Chicago met our eleven on the bloody field. The result was a glorious victory for us. With the score 6 to 0 against them at the start our boys went in with a rush, and ran the game out with a score of 22 to 6. All the fellows played well and deserve great praise. The special features were King's all round work, Flint's guarding, Durand's tackling, and the "wedges" which did a great deal toward winning the game. The South Divisions played a stiff game at first, but wilted toward the end. They de-
feated Evanston University last week at Evan-
ston by a score of 4-0. Captain Steele merits
praise for his faithful work with the team.
Next Saturday the eleven will go to Engle-
wood.

Thursday evening the University club
met at Dr. Roberts' An introductory
address was given by the doctor on the
object and end of the club. At the next
meeting Prof. Stuart will read a paper on
"Latin Hymns."

W. K. Clement, a last year's instructor at
Ferry Hall and now at Michigan university,
has 140 students in his charge. He has been
asked to respond to the toast, "The Ladies"
at the Delta Epsilon banquet at Ann Arbor,
Nov. 20.

The same day of our big victory, the "Dorm-
itory" eleven of the ead routed Highland
Park—30 to 0. The playing of Busse and
Rising was noticeable. This makes the third
victory in a week for Lake Forest; a proud
record.

Archie M. Welch was married to Miss
Alice Brownlee at the home of the bride's
parents, Galva, Ill., Nov. 11. The Stentor
voices congratulations from a host of friends.

The sophs will soon wear class cemas in
addition to their smile of confidence.

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TOWN TOPICS.

The Art Institute met at the home of Mrs.
Abbie Ferry, Tuesday evening, Nov. 4. Pres-
ident Larned, in his opening remarks, referred
in a pleasant manner to the influence of the
architecture of the home on the home life,
constituting as it does the environment of
the family existence. Maj. Yates, a cele-
brated architect of Chicago—the designer of
Blair Lodge—delivered an illustrated lec-
ture on "The Use of Steel in Architecture."
He explained how recent discoveries have
cheapened the manufacture of steel to meet
the requirements of modern gigantic build-
ings. Such a lucid, practical dissertation
could not be otherwise than interesting.
Mrs. Thomas and Mrs. Emerson rendered a
beautiful instrumental duette. Mrs. Em-
erson's piano recital from Wagner, was thor-
oughly appreciated by the Institute as art of
the highest order. The next Institute will
be addressed by Miss Annie S. Peck, her
theme being "The Acropolis of Athens."

Father Grogan of the Catholic church has
resigned his pastorate on account of ill health.
His successor has been appointed.

The attendance at the presbyterian
church last Sabbath was unusually large.

The Rev. Father Grogan died in Chicago
Monday morning.

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CITIZENS ATTENTION!

Pursuant to an order of the Lake Forest Common Council, the clerk of the aforesaid body hereby
announces that he will receive bids on the lighting of the street lamps of Lake Forest, as follows:
1st. Bids on lighting, filling and keeping in order the street lamps of the city, not including the
furnishing of oil, chimneys, wicks, nor the repairing of any breakage.
2nd. Bids on lighting, filling and keeping in order the street lamps of the city, including the furnish-
ing of oil, chimneys, wicks, and the repairing of all breakage whatsoever in glass or standards.

All bids must be in by Nov. 30, 1890.
Dated Nov. 11, 1890.

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lect Monday morning.

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