Is there a girl that doesn’t know who Kate Field is? She is a progressive woman; a bright and original genius in the field of practical letters today. Her latest enterprise is a brisk and crisp journal—Kate Field’s Washington—dealing in a chatty, vivacious style with every conceivable topic from “Esoteric Buddhism” to “The American Girl.” It is a model periodical; a monument to women’s brains and energy. In the issue of Nov. 17 is an interview with Mrs. Charles B. Farwell, in which that lady tells Kate Field something about Lake Forest and its university. Among other things Mrs. Farwell says: “My youth was passed at Williamstown, Mass., where I attended a school that prepared boys for Williams college, which I could not enter because of my sex. The injustice of this barrier burned like hot iron into my soul, and I inwardly vowed that, if ever I had daughters to rear, they should have equal advantages with the boys.” “Bravo, dear lady!” cries Miss Field. “Were all mothers like you the era of fools among women would die with this century.” “You are too flattering,” replies Mrs. Farwell. “But don’t you know how miserably superficial the average girl’s education is? Don’t you know how she is grounded in nothing?” Says Miss Field: “Who should know better? All I know has been acquired by observation, and no thanks to teachers.” If Kate Field with her self-acquired education has reached her influential and useful position, what should the girl who has every advantage Lake Forest can afford ought to expect? Perhaps this is an unfair comparison. Some of the fair students may plead that Kate Field is a genius, that geniuses are as rare among college girls as they are among the boys. Does not Kate Field’s genius consist largely in pluck, energy and enthusiasm? In the first place, her highest ambition seems never to have been this: How can I get married best and soonest? And she is as attractive a woman as one can meet in many a day too. There is nothing masculine about Kate Field. The best society in the country seeks her for her refinement and good looks, not to mention her good sense. Not all girls can find Kate Field’s Washingtons; but all can find in her character qualities for emulation. Many girls earnestly look forward to making something of themselves. They want to work out a lofty career. They justly feel themselves as competent for life as the men. Some of the avenues of life are closed to them. Journalism wasn’t a very open avenue to Kate Field once. But all things come to that girl who keeps her eyes open for opportunities.
Many words have been expended on the Durand Art and Science Hall, heretofore in these columns. Possibly, too much cannot be said. The Stentor has in preparation an authentic and graphic description of what the building will be when erected. A few words editorially at this juncture are not in fulsome panegyric, but the voice of sincere appreciation to all who have laid the financial basis of this new and noble building. These monuments of philanthropy suggest the following considerations: The architecture of a seat of learning plays a silent but important part in educational life. These buildings form the student's environment during a susceptible period. The form, the color, the beauty or lack of it, greet the student every moment. His character cannot but be engrafted with the truest of culture when he is surrounded by the congruous and the beautiful. The dearest associations of his life cluster 'round the halls where he was educated—what memories are so precious as those of school life? As much the nobler as the citizen of today dwelling in his palatial home is than the savage of the past existing in his miserable cave, so much the nobler should the student be in the presence of such buildings as the Durand Hall and the new gymnasium. Most words seem trite in the attempt to express the sentiment of the students to the benefactors of Lake Forest University. But Mr. and Mrs. Durand and others are kindly asked to watch the flow of student life ever going out to enrich the world.

It is simply shameful. What? The way rubbish is dumped down the bluff on the lake front. This city acknowledges no peer for beauty. When strangers go down to the lake and view our splendid bluff defaced with everything unseemly in the way of rubbish, they are apt to hint something about incongruity—tin cans, bones, scrap-iron, stumps, lamps, tin-roofing, brush, shingles, shavings, old clothing. Some years ago the city council officially designated a place in the woods south of the city for dumping rubbish. Who is it that presumes to deface the lake front? Public opinion should put a stop to it.

One might hope to hear good English spoken in a university if any where. Disappointment greets the ear when students continually use the word "like" where "as" is the proper term. "Fasten it like you would a board," is a sample, where "Fasten it as you would a board" is the only proper usage. And certain of the professors use incorrectly this poor pack-horse of a "like."

There is a legend, probably without foundation, that Adam once attended Lake Forest University, and that during his freshman year the trustees visited their charge here. Since that time the trustees have not visited the institution.

IF THEY WERE COLLEGE BOYS AGAIN

ANOTHER PROFESSOR SPEAKS.

To the Editor of The Stentor:

I must confess to a hesitancy in telling how I would deport myself were I a college boy again. The future would be judged largely by the past, and, although I never ran away with the circus or set fire to a straw stack, some of my youthful experiences read better as unwritten history. Besides my point of view is somewhat the same as that of my esteemed colleague who contributed so lively a paper to your last issue. I was never an American college boy, being educated, so far as college goes, at Glasgow, Scotland. The methods and surroundings there were essentially different from those of the modern American college. However, that human nature varies but little is as true a saying as it is trite; and the college youth
the world over is greeted with much the same joys and sorrows. My college days go back 30 years; consequently I must have lost my natural freshness, lost the remembrance, perhaps fortunately, of what I was, and have at the present time attained a delightful bias totally unfitting me to define what I would be were I less of a youth than I now am. So let me rid this disposition of personality to get an impartial point of view and let us choose our ideal college man from Tom, Dick, and Harry, naming him Tom. Now, let us first give this Tom a few "Don'ts." Don’t have too poor an opinion of yourself; don’t be scared out by those old foggy professors who tell you that the geniuses are all dead and the species extinct. Pursue your college work as if you were endowed with remarkable gifts. Your time is valuable to you as a genius; and you can not afford to slouch through your collegiate existence. The celebrated Dr. Arnold once said that, experience had convinced him that the difference in boys consisted not in difference of genius, but in difference of energy. If my advice is worth anything, let this be the essence of my admonition: boys be energetic,—energetic in sport, energetic in study, energetic in social life, energetic in religion.

Another Don’t: There is a prevailing idea, and it is true in the main, that the benefits of college life are for the most part disciplinary; that the mental powers are to be trained for the brain work of coming time; that habits of thought and method in intellectual labor is almost the sum total of what the college aims and can do; but there is another factor, which if left out, mars the man for most efficient service. He must acquire a stock of facts, a store-house full of useful knowledge that makes so much for culture. In biographies of many eminent men the average boy who is not so fond of mental exertion as he might be,—and who among us boys is?—note with glee that the aforesaid great men were not brilliant students. Henry Ward Beecher, Emerson, Lowell, and many an one of renown from the European universities were noted in their school days as laggards in the class-room; but the gleeeful boy does not read further on, where the biography tells how that these men were prodigious readers, and that their collegiate hours of seeming idleness were really the times when these men were getting a true education. As the result of personal experience, my parting word is, if I were a college boy again I would read more.

L. S.

TO MY PIPE.

Farewell, my pipe, my dear old clay,  
The time has come when I must lay  
Thee back upon some dusty shelf,  
To be forgotten by thy self.

Ah! Many happy hours I’ve spent,  
My mind absorbed, my lips intent  
On drawing from thy blackened bowl  
The inspiration of the soul.

But time and place have changed my view;  
And I must bid farewell to you,  
And live without my quiet smoke;  
For I’ve “sworn off,” No more I’ll poke  
Thy perfumed stem between my lips,  
Nor dandle thee at finger tips.

I’ll miss thee, loved one, dear old friend,  
Begrimmed with smoke from end to end,  
Thy stem, so black, to me was white,  
For smell and taste instead of sight  
Spoke to my soul thy beauties rare,  
And made thee to me wondrous fair.

Ah, yes! My pipe, though cracked and old,  
Was worth to me its weight in gold,  
And old acquaintance, tried and true,  
Has value that I never knew  
Till had parted from my pipe;  
And from my memory tried to wipe  
All thought of feeling, taste, and smell,  
That I had known so long and well,  
For that black, ugly, old fuzee,—  
And so, farewell again to thee,  
My partner dear in misery,

And if I never more should see  
Thy fragrant self. I’m sure that we,  
In this at least, do both agree,  
That while we’ve roamed o’er land and sea,  
Between the weed, thyself and me,  
Has reigned sweet peace and harmony.

(H. E. H.)

(Sep., 1884.)
OLD HICKORY'S HOMESTEAD.

Herewith are some extracts from a letter from Miss Anna Davis, '89, at Nashville, Tenn. It a hastily written account to her parents, who reside here, of her recent trip to "The Hermitage," the old home of Andrew Jackson.

"The Jackson homestead has been committed by the state of Tennessee to the care of a "Ladies' Hermitage Association." The old home is rich in relics and full of the old time atmosphere. We were conducted to the substantial log house, where Jackson lived in his less pretentious days. The bright darky girl volunteered the information: 'They want ter keep everything just as he left it. Everything in his bed-room is just like it was when he died there. Law! I couldn't be injected ter sleep there—nunse, not if they was to pile up all the gold the house would hold. He might rise up and ask me ter look at him. Of course I rec'on that's foolish, 'cause if he's in heaven he wouldn't want ter come back; and if he's in the bad place he couldn't. But law me! I wouldn't stay in that room for nuthin'.' The hall paper must have been made to order. It is a confusion of sky, trees, sea, Greek temples, altars, houses, people, gods, goddesses and cupids. Close examination discloses that it is a succession of scenes in the history of Ulysses and Telamachus. The coloring of everything from the grass to the people is in vivid green. I imagine it may have a little the effect of the Roman rural paintings. In the bedrooms are the old high-posted beds without any foot or side boards. The parlor is quaint; old curtains; an old piano that could almost be carried off under one's arm. There are Jackson's watch, pipes, pen; drafts of various bills of his administration; the snuff box presented to him by LaFayette. Andrew Jackson and his wife now sleep in the little garden burying-ground close beside the house."

ALUMNI AND PERSONAL.

'87.—We have received a pleasant letter from Rev. J. W. Millar, of Onarga, Ill. Besides the interest as news about its writer which it furnishes, it seems fraught with so much that may be helpful to any of our readers that we quote it ad verbatim.

"As to my own life,—that is about as uneventful as it is busy. The work of a church of 170 members, and a parish of 14 miles by 3 miles, with the duties which come in attendance to the general church interest of the region, keep me fully employed. I am endeavoring to put as much of the knowledge gained at Lake Forest university into practical use as possible. I have often found the sciences very useful. For instance, some time ago I preached to our children on "Some things which we cannot see." I tried to make clear that some of the strongest things in the world—physical first and then spiritual—are things which we cannot know by means of the five senses, or at least know directly. I illustrated many points by means of simple experiments in magnetism and electricity, taking the apparatus into the pulpit. Much interest was shown in this method of preaching both by old and young. I also expect to give simple lectures on Chemistry, Astronomy and some branches of Physics to a young men's club which meets in the country a few miles from here. So the various branches of knowledge can be made practically useful in the special calling, even though there is no direct communication which might at once suggest itself."

'84.—Rev. N. D. Hillis, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church at Evanston, occupied Dr. McClure's pulpit both morning and evening, Sunday, Nov. 16. His morning text was: "Is this the carpenter's son?" In the evening he preached a practical sermon to young men. Mr. Hillis' success in the ministry has been more than phenomenal. But three and a half years out of the seminary he is already one of the clearest thinkers and most fluent speakers among the younger ministry in the west. A prominent clergyman has said of him, that
accidents being accepted 10 years' time cannot fail to make him one of the leading thinkers and orators in the west. His sermons here were marked by a perfect hurricane of eloquence which completely chained his hearers to his striking expressions of thought and his vivid imagining power. His success as a pastor has been no less marked and he is extremely popular with his whole church at Evanston.

'91.—Anna Woelful, for some time with the class of '91, reports herself from her home at Morris, III., as neither married nor dead, and contemplates entering neither of these states in the near future. Her time is occupied in working up World's Fair Sunday closing petitions down to making molasses candy for her small brother.

'80.—F. L. Forbes is now finishing his third year as pastor of the Presbyterian church at Midland, Mich. They have begun the building of a fine new parsonage for him.

'87.—Mary G. King is still a resident of Winnebago, Ill. Strange to relate she is neither "teaching" nor "preaching;" simply "staying" at home.

THE COLLEGE.

The morning of the 15th was rainy and cold, but it could not dampen the spirits of the crowd of students who enthusiastically cheered Mr. Durand as he turned the first sod for the new Art building. Everybody was there and the inspiring "Ikey-Ikey-yah-yah!" and "Rat-ta-to-thrat-to-thrat!" rose from every part of the assemblage. Speeches were made by Walter C. Larned, Henry C. Durand and Dr. Roberts, and the crowd dispersed happy in prospect of their new hall. Work was begun immediately and the laying of the foundation will be vigorously pushed. The building will be situated almost in the center of the ball-grounds.

In a certain degree we are even with Madison. Saturday the 22d our eleven did them up brown on their own grounds by a score of 14 to 6. Although out-weighed and playing on strange grounds, science showed against mere force and won us the game. At 3:20 p. m. the teams lined up as follows:

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<td>Referee, E. W. Brown, U. W.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Umpire, W. C. Eakins, L. F. U.</td>
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The Madison boys were completely "out-tricked." The "criss-cross" trick, the rushing through the center and the running around the end opened the eyes of U. of W. as to what scientific playing is. King's kicking was also a paralyzer to them. And yet the Madison papers state that although out played at every point Lake Forest won through luck, while they admit in the same article that our tricks beat them. The special features of our play were King's general play and the work of Ellis, Steele and Flint, although all the men played well. The average weight of Madison is 165 of our men 148. An audience of 800 witnessed the game and cheered Lake Forest when they won. Madison treated us in the finest style possible and we wish her success in her games hereafter.

W. D. McNary returned Nov. 17. "Mae" explained his long absence by the fact that it required two weeks to perform the ceremony.

The University chorus of 30 sang in church Sunday evening the 23rd. The Rev. Mr. Fowler of Scotland preached the sermon.
The Zeta Epsilon society held its regular open meeting, Friday evening, Nov. 21, at Ferry Hall chapel. The program was as follows:

1. Bill of Fare—Zoeleiner, . Society Glee Club
2. Declamation—The Child Wife, (Dickens), G. W. Wright
3. Hungarian Rhapsody—No. 6, Liszt.
5. Hie, Thee, Shalllop—Kuchen, Miss Daisy Durand and Glee Club
7. Sunday School Scholar, Glee Club
8. Debate—Resolved, That the increasing centralization of power in the Government is a detriment to the welfare of the people.
   Affirmative: A. A. Hopkins
   Negative: W. C. Eakins.
9. B-A, BA, Glee Club
10. Lecture—"The Buried Past.", John Steele, LL. D., R. S., V. P.
11. Who Did? Glee Club

The program was well rendered and possibly a little too long.

Another scalp added to our collection, Saturday, the 15th, our football team defeated the Englewood Y. M. C. A. team—score: 30 to 4. The game was played at Englewood. It was devoid of special feature, our boys being superior to their opponents. In the evening a reception and banquet was tendered us. The Zeta Epsilon society glee club sang and a general good time was enjoyed by all. The fellows have a warm spot in their heart for Englewood.

Angelo DeProsse has organized a choral class among the seniors. He has also asked a few of the college youths to join. After the practice every Thursday evening the class is favored by either DeProsse, Mrs. Hester or some of the pupils in special music.

The new baseball grounds will be located south of the college near the new gym. Friday the trustees assisted by the students, laid out a ground 400 x 500 feet, to be made as nearly ideal as is possible.

We notice in the account of the Amherst—Williams game when Williams beat by a score of 6 — 0, that the principal feature of the game was the full back playing of our Dave Williams.

The University club met at Dr. Roberts’ last Tuesday. A paper on "Latin Hymns" was read by Prof. Stuart. The senior class of the college was present.

Owing to the death of his father, Harry Goodman has been absent sometime. He will return after Thanksgiving.

Who said that the parlors of the seniors were full of callers Saturday evening, the 22d? Echo answers, "No One."

The Art Institute will have a room in the Art building where their meetings will be held.

An orchestra composed of students furnishes music for Sunday School.

Ed. and John Hyde, of McCormick seminary spent last Sunday in town.

J. H. McVay was called home last week by the illness of his father.

PERMANENT COMMITTEES OF THE FACULTY.

Entrance—Chairman, Professor Halsey, Professors Dawson, Locy, McNeill, Emerson, Stuart, S. Smith, Sanford.

Catalogue—Chairman, Professor Locy, President Roberts, Professors Seeley, Halsey and Emerson.

Advertisements—Chairman, Professor McNeill, President Roberts, Professor S. Smith.

Athletics—Chairman, Professor Locy, Professor Dawson.

Discipline—Chairman, President Roberts, Professors Halsey, McNeill, and Thomas.

Entertainments—Chairman, Professor Seeley, Professors Halsey, Locy, and S. Smith.

Library—Chairman, Professor Halsey, Professors W. Smith, S. Smith, Mr. Stanley.
Schedule—Chairman, Professor Halsey, Professors Locy and McNeill.

Scholarships—Chairman, Professor Thomas, President Roberts and Professor Halsey.

Commencement—Chairman, Professor Halsey, Professors Seeley and S. Smith.

FERRY HALL.

Though the morning was "cold and dark and dreary," a large number of the girls attended the "breaking of the ground" for the Art building. One of the young ladies was heard to remark that, she could not see why every one made such a fuss about Mr. Durand's turning up that small bit of sod; why, she could do that.

Place: main hall, first floor, north end; characters: two sems:—

1st sem, (Flying down the hall, highly excited): "Ain't you going to choral class?"
2d sem, (Indifferently): "No."
1st sem, (Perfectly astounded): "Why the boys are going to be there."

At the last regular meeting of the Y. W. C. A., reports of the delegates from the Aurora convention were heard. As there was not time to hear all that evening, the Misses Hall and Phelps read two interesting papers at the general prayer meeting, Wednesday evening.

New tanks are being put in at the top of the house. They will do double the work of the old ones. The slumbers of the third floor girls have been disturbed by the sound of the nightly stammers. Wanted—the point.

Miss Guiness, of London, who, under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A., is heading the "students' volunteer mission movement," expects to visit Ferry Hall during the year. Be prepared to start for the foreign field.

Mrs. Hester won the hearts of all who heard her sing Thursday evening at the choral class. The Misses Ripley and Ethel Smith played duetts with Angelo De Prosse and the evening passed pleasantly.

The strange and awful sounds which struck terror to every heart Thursday evening, the 20th, upon investigation were found to proceed from the chapel, where the boys were having their voices tried.

Nov. 21. Dr. Seeley celebrated the 43d anniversary of his birthday. Ferry Hall is united in tendering its congratulations, and in wishing for the doctor many happy returns of the day.

The rhetorical division, conducted by the Misses Morgan and Harry came out Nov. 29. The programme was well prepared. All spent a pleasant afternoon.

Prof. Locy has decided to begin youth over again and to try it this time as a sem. We welcome him heartily to our midst.

The Zeta Epsilon "open meeting" was so wildly exciting that most of the audience spent the time writing notes.

The Misses Williams, Marshall and Taylor spent Thanksgiving vacation as the guests of the Misses Adams.

Miss Sue Flack spent Sunday, Nov. 16, with us. She will pass the winter at her home in Quincy.

Willard K. Clement, a former professor at Ferry Hall, spent a few days of the past week with us.

Mrs. Kehl spent a few days this week at Ferry Hall, called here by the illness of her daughter.

W. W. Johnson and A. Vanderlas, of McCormick seminary, took tea at Ferry Hall, Nov. 17.

The A. letheian program for Nov. 20, was postponed until the first Friday after Thanksgiving.
THE STENTOR.

The Atehelian girls poised before the camera Saturday morning. Time will disclose the results.

Miss Anna Williams, of Vassar, was the guest of Beatrice Taylor a few days last week.

Miss Raymond and Miss Phelps spent their vacation at Ridgeland, with the Misses Ensign.

Miss Elsie Larned entertained a few friends Friday evening, Nov. 21.

He: "You are sarcastic."
She: "No; only sarcastic."

THE ACADEMY.

TRI KAPPA NOTES.

It was announced in chapel Friday morning, Nov. 14, that the fourth form would not be required to observe the regular study hours. This virtually places the seniors on same footing with the college. It shows a confidence that seniors are worthy of. We feel sure the faculty will have no cause to regret the action.

We have been asked to publish the following book notices with quotations from certain works: "Comstock's Arithmetic:" "2+2=5;" "Comstock's Physiology:" "The clavicle: derived from clavis, key, is that bone commonly called the hip bone;" "McKee's New English Grammar:" "They drug him to the altars."

Both societies are hard at work getting ready for the contest, which promises to be close. Mr. Charles Holt has generously offered the usual prizes. There is no one whom the cads more thoroughly esteem and respect than Mr. Holt. He has always been their friend from the time he himself was a cad.

The initiatory proceedings at the Art building mean a great deal to the academy as well as to the rest of the university. Art plays an important part in the training of the mind. As the Academy is the training school for the college, we feel that the Art building is part of the academic training.

Our friend, F. P. Kellogg, who left us a week or so ago, drops in occasionally. He played with the football team at Madison, Saturday, Nov. 2.

Mrs. G. R. Cutting and daughter Beth were ill after their arrival in Yonkers. They have now recovered. They like their new home very much.

The project of the Tri Kappa "open meeting" has collapsed owing to a failure of connection on the part of the date committee.

The "Dormitory" eleven defeated Rising's eleven, Nov. 12; score — 40-0.

GAMMA SIGMA NOTES.

Our dear sister society is out again telling wonderful fairy stories about what she is going to do in the coming contest between the two academy societies. This is the same old story. Every year the Tri Kappa has told of the extraordinary things she would do, before the contest; but has usually kept rather quiet after it. It would be well to remember, sister, that you can only judge the future by the past, and following out this principle the Gamma Sigma. —- just remember '89 and '90.

The senior class of the academy should count itself particularly fortunate this year. The faculty have granted it extra liberal privileges. One of the professors was heard to remark that he was glad that the seniors were to be treated as men and not as little boys. Quite right professor! The seniors are men, or nearly so, and expect to show that they are not undeserving of treatment as such.

Mr. William G. Sanford, otherwise known as "Bigness," "The Woodbine-detective," and a few other pet names, writes that he has accepted the management of Bradstreet's Commercial Register. Success to you "Billy Moon."

The correspondent owes the society an apology for not having Gamma Sigma notes in the last two issues of THE STENTOR. The correspondent regrets sincerely the omission and hopes it will not occur again.

It was with much regret that we learned of the death of Mr. Goodman's father. Gamma Sigma extends its sincere sympathies to Mr. Goodman in his bereavement.

The Gamma Sigma society has at last decided upon a design for a society pin. Twenty have been ordered to be here as soon as they can be made.

The vision of Thanksgiving dinner and the reunited home circle have loomed up vividly
before most of us. Nearly all the boys went home.

The date of the preliminary contest among the Gamma Sigma’s will probably be the second Wednesday after next vacation.

Frank Pine will probably not be back after X-mas as was expected. He has decided to stay at Ann Arbor.

Those who attended the open meeting of the Zeta Epsilon society reported an enjoyable evening.

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**LATE NEWS.**

By the will of the late Ex-Gov. Bross, Lake Forest has an endowment of $40,000 the interest of which will be used as follows: Eminent men in our own and foreign countries will be asked to write lectures on religious and scientific topics. $300 is the sum offered for each lecture, six lectures to be delivered before the university students each year, making an expenditure of $1800, per annum for the addresses. The trustees will act upon the matter so as to begin operations next year. This means that Lake Forest students will have the rare privilege of hearing and seeing some of the world’s eminent people.—The Rev. Dr. Cuyler preached the sermon at the installation of Rev. G. R. Cutting at Yonkers.—A Detroit Free Press reporter “wrote up” Ann Arbor’s new instructors recently, and spoke of our own Prof. Clement thus: “He has the wildly abstracted air of a German recluse, and seems to care more about Latin roots than about the eight hour law. He is withal a courteous and kindly gentleman.”—Dr. and Mrs. Seeley entertained about 50 students Thanksgiving day. A splendid dinner and a jolly good time generally filled the speeding hours.—With deepest sorrow The Stentor speaks of the death of the Rev. Homer McVay, father of J. H. McVay, at Forrest, Ill., Nov. 24. The entire university sympathises with the family in their hour of bereavement.

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**TOWN TOPICS.**

Thanksgiving evening, Mr. H. W. Thurston of LaGrange, Ill., and Miss Charlotte E. Skinner were united in the holy bonds of matrimony at the residence of the bride’s parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Skinner. The only invited guests were the relatives and near friends of the family. Mr. and Mrs. Thurston have gone to LaGrange to reside.—The young people of the Presbyterian church have arranged with Calvert the florist to have ivy vines planted at intervals along the church wall. The church will be more picturesque and English looking than ever, with ivy climbing up its quaint walls.—Dr. Hursh has a new location for his office. He is now pleasantly situated one door east of the Brewster House.—The last meeting of the Art Institute was at J. P. Rumsey’s, Miss Annie S. Peck, formerly of the American School at Athens, gave an address on The Acropolis of Athens. Walter C. Larned made a few appropriate remarks on the grace evinced by Mr. H. C. Durand at the ground breaking ceremonies of the new Art building. The Misses Rumsey and Henry Rumsey rendered the music of the occasion. The next meeting will be at Mr. Giles’, when Prof. Emerson will give the address.—The leaf raking party given by Miss Abbie Ferry recently was an occasion thoroughly enjoyed. The young people gathered a large harvest of leaves with not a little merriment. Some of the company must have been over 20 years old, and they were as jolly as the younglings. The old fashioned lunch, especially in the estimation of the boys, was the feature of the day. Prizes were awarded for the largest and smallest leaf piles. The judges were Prof. Thomas and Dr. Haven.—Our former townsmen, Professor Kelsey, had an article in the Chicago Herald of Nov. 22, proposing that there be a Roman house built as one of the attractions at the World’s Fair, in the style of Rome’s palmiest days, containing illustrations of Roman life.
THE PUTNAM.

Young Men's Clothing for College and Dress Wear a Specialty.
Nobby Black Cheviot Suits, Single and Double Breasted Sack, and Cutaway Styles at Reasonable Prices.


Prices Positively the Lowest.
Nobby Hats, Hosiery, Underwear. New Styles of Neckwear Received every Saturday.
Open Saturday Evenings.

Putnam Clothing House.
131, 133 Clark Street. 113, 115, 117 Madison Street.

C. M. BABBITT, Resident Partner.
THE NEW CYMAMASIVM.
THE NEW GYMNASIUM.

Through the kindness of Mr. Jesse Moss The Stentor is able to present an engraving of the new gymnasium in this issue. The building represents a triumph of persistence over adverse circumstance. The Stentor claims a wee bit of honor for persistent nagging.

For the benefit of non-resident readers is the following description of the gymnasium. It stands on an eminence directly south-west of what is known as Calvin Durand’s bridge, on the drive passing through the college grounds. Its south-west corner rests on the bank of the university park artificial pond. Next spring the pond will be made larger, serving as a lake for boating in summer, and as a skating rink in winter. The new tennis courts, put in last year at an expense of over $1,000, are directly west of the building, and the new ball park will lie south-west of the gymnasium, on the other side of the artificial lake. Thus, all the athletic interests will be concentrated.

As to the building itself, Henry Ives Cobb, the architect who is doing so much to make Lake Forest beautiful, said recently: “I will wager any stake, and leave it to such competent witnesses as you may choose, that for beauty and convenience, there isn’t a gymnasium in the country to excel it at the same cost and of the same dimensions.” Mr. Cobb isn’t a man to make extravagant statements, and the forgoing words mean what they say.

The structure will be two stories and a running track in height, will be built of rough Prentice brown sandstone throughout, with slate roof and copper trimmings. It will be 52 ft. 6 in. by 82 ft. 6 in. In the basement will be a base ball cage 15 feet wide and the full length of the building, a complete set of bowling allies, dressing rooms, lockers, toilet rooms, bath rooms and shower bath, besides the large swimming tank. The next floor, or main floor, will be a clear open hall free from any columns or other obstructions, the stairs being in the corner towers. This floor will be fitted up as a complete gymnasium, with chest weights, intercostal machine, side pulley, giant pulley, leg pulley, rowing weights, sculling machine, paddle machine, wrist roll, breast bars, traveling rings, incline planks, vaulting bars, suspended horizontal bar, parallel bars, hitch and kick, climbing rope, knotted rope, mats of all kinds, striking bag, dumb bells, Indian clubs, etc. Around this hall will be a running track. The interior will be finished with open trussed roofs and hard wood finish throughout.

The contractor at first thought he would be doing well if he got the roof on by Feb. 1; but it looks now as if the building would be finished much sooner than was expected. The baseball men will soon have access to the lower floors, and the building will be complete in every detail by the early spring.

The gymnasium is a sample of what is to be expected in the future. Nothing more will be done by halves, if it takes all summer to fight it out on this line.

This is the way our tall oaks from little acorns grow. And the cut below shows how our dubious little acorn of a gymnasium looked eight months ago.