A Christmas Song

Long the ages long had rolled
Since the time of Eden old,
Ignorance and War and Sin
Filled the earth with horrid din.

Chorus:
Is it not well worth the telling
How the Lord of Glory came,
Offering us a heavenly dwelling
Cleansing all our guilt and shame?

On the stillness of the night
Came a flash of holy light!
Pealed the song of promise then
"Peace on earth! Good will to men!"

O'er Judea's plains afar
Blazed the wondrous guiding star,
Pointing where the child was born
Who should usher in the Dawn.

Happy song, and happier Truth,
Let the world renew its youth,
For the Christ Child shall prevail
Till the powers of darkness fail.

Geo. W. Colman.
WHY MARGARET SCHUYLER and Dorothy Ellery should always have been at swords' points with each other is hard to determine. What the outcome of their various disagreements might have been if Helen Clay had not been at hand to settle them amicably is still more difficult question. These three young ladies were all stars, but they differed from one another in glory. Miss Clay shone because of her good works, and among the more ambitious, because of her portly pocketbook; Miss Schuyler for her good looks, and Miss Ellery for all of these graces—beauty, goodness, and a very neat bank-account.

But a fiercer storm than ever was brewing between the Caesar and Pompey of this 19th century triumvirate. Miss Ellery had planned a very attractive party for an entertainment, which, coming on Christmas Eve, was to be made an especially gay occasion. Several of her guests had already been secured and among them Miss Clay. The only remaining one of the three, Miss Schuyler, hearing of what was in progress, moved more by motives of competition than anything else, began immediately to get up a party of her own for the same entertainment. Such an action could hardly be called either kind-hearted or conventional, but Miss Schuyler would endure anything before subordination.

"Well," she thought to herself, "if Dorothy Ellery has half the boxes on one side of the house, I'll have them all on the other, even if I go out into the byways and hedges to find people to fill them. What if Mrs. Ellery does entertain better than mamma, we have by far the better dinners, and that is all the men care about."

With these very generous and loving thoughts Miss Schuyler rang for her carriage and set out for Cooley's Alley, where with several other equally charitable-minded young ladies, she was getting up a Christmas tree and dinner for the impoverished inhabitants of that destitute place.

* * * * *

If any one of the triumvirate particularly admired anything, their respective satellites—of which each had a great number—in consequence also thought it very fine. And so when these three young ladies hinted that Harold Whitney was irreproachable, he was lionized by all the rest and worshipped from afar by some of the less adventurous. Miss Ellery was far too discreet to manifest a particular interest in any one person—but not so Miss Schuyler; if she wanted a thing she was determined to have it, and she usually got it, for she was very clever.

But she was harassed by grave apprehensions as to the direction of Mr. Whitney's attentions. This uncertainty only added fresh stimulus to her never flagging spirits. So by a good deal of skilful maneuvering one evening at a dance, she wrested the delightful Harold from the relentless grasp of a certain Mrs. Spudge who had three very homely and unattractive daughters, and asked him to dine at her house on Christmas eve.

"So sorry Selinda, Mehitabel, and Eliza May are going South so soon," she said to Mrs. Spudge, with a conciliatory smirk as she whisked away on Whitney's arm.

"Well, I'm not," replied her partner with a sickly grin. "It entirely takes the wind out of my sails to see that full-rigged war-ship bearing down on me with her three frigates in tow all armed for the fray."

Miss Schuyler laughed. "So we shall surely see you on Christmas Eve," she was saying, as Whitney gave her over to the kindly care of her spectacled aunt.

"Yes indeed," was the hearty reply, "it will give me very great pleasure." And Margaret felt that she had scored.

Her sensations might have been very different, however, if she had known Whitney's feelings as on the following morning his man handed him a note that ran thus:

MY DEAR MR. WHITNEY: I am planning a party for the entertainment on Christmas Eve and hope you will join us. We dine at seven and after the concert all the young people are coming back again for a little dance. Both Dorothy and I will be greatly disappointed if anything prevents you from being with us then.

Always cordially,

ELIZABETH CLYDE ELLERY.

N—December 19th, 189—.

"Just my luck," he muttered, savagely grinding his teeth. "Why couldn't this note have
come before? Ah, Dorothy, my heart longs to be with thee," he sighed as he lit his cigar, "but I will come to your dance and we will trip the light fantastic together then."

* * * * *

The calm unruffled way in which Miss Ellery had met the opposition of Miss Schuyler rather baffled the latter young lady. Miss Ellery on her part, always desirous of maintaining the peace, had gone so far as to ask the Schuyler contingent to her dance. Notwithstanding it all, the collected forces Miss Schuyler presented, as she marshalled them into their boxes, were not otherwise than formidable. If Miss Ellery as well as her guests had not had a long line of illustrious ancestors to carry her standard against the armies of the Philistines encamped on the other side of the house she might well have felt that her forces were routed. But her placid features betrayed no sign of inward agitation, and she bowed graciously to Miss Schuyler, who had established herself in a box with three men and a harmless young cousin with pig-tails. Margaret was basking in the light of Whitney's smiles and those of the respective Ogden brothers, two very eligible men with a remarkable line of ancestors, which they claimed began with Noah and in direct succession through Julius Caesar, William the Conqueror and the Prince of Wales, had reached the high water mark in these two fin-de-siecle men, who had designed to grace Miss Schuyler's box-party. But had they been at the Antipodes they would not have received less attention from her. Her remarks were made exclusively to Whitney, and the sustained composure with which he answered her taunts on the "Ellery Tribe," as she politely called them, was more surprising to Margaret than her becoming a trifle discompos'd; her remarks began to border on the rash; it was evident something must be done to check her advances.

"Miss Schuyler," said Harold, bending over her shoulder and speaking in low agitated tones, "if I should tell you something which as yet ought not to be disclosed, could I feel that with you it would surely go no farther?"

"Yes, you can," she darted a triumphant glance at Dorothy Ellery. "He is more susceptible than I supposed," she thought to herself. "I didn't expect him to succumb so soon."

"What is it," she added aloud. "I am confident," he said hurriedly, his voice trembling, "that you would speak more guardedly if you knew that I am engaged to Miss Ellery.

Margaret's head swam; she buried her face in her bouquet, writhing beneath the steady gaze with which she felt Whitney was regarding her. Everyone was leaving, the entertainment was over.

"I will bid you all good-night here," she said as her guests gathered around her. "Papa and Aunt Emily will see you safely to Mrs. Ellery's and please give Dorothy my Christmas wishes and tell her that I am very sorry to miss her dance."

THE STENTOR.

HERODOTUS ON BASKET-BALL.

"Herodotus is not at home," said the maid to the reporter for the Gun.

"But I MUST see him," the newspaper man replied. "He promised me an account of that basket-ball game for the country edition to-morrow morning, no matter what might happen."

"O—oh, yes, Mr. Gun, but you had better be careful, for he is in a fearfully bad humor. Come right in."

The father of history, etc., was lying on his couch and the curtains were drawn. "Yes, I feel very well, thank you," he said. "My dislocated shoulder troubles me a little and my left eye doesn't, as you might say, exactly track. Yet only four of my ribs are gone and that fracture of my leg is only a simple one, so I guess I can give the promised account."

"I was very much gratified, I confess," he went on, "when I learned that I had been chosen umpire. It was the first basket-ball game, you know, between Mitchell Hall and the "Sem," and I am not sure whether I was chosen for my handsome appearance or for my tenderness of heart. But I went smiling and satisfied to the "gym" at the appointed hour.

"Basket-ball is a queer sort of a game. They have a large round football to play it with and the girls throw it around until they all stop and scream 'You mean thing! That's no fair!' Of course I understood the game perfectly, but when I gave Mitchell Hall six points because someone broke Miss II—'s glasses everybody looked puzzled. The confusion slightly interfered with my presence of mind and after a few extempore decisions on my part—I am sure I did my very best to satisfy both sides—the storm broke.

"I was run over by a mogul engine in Athens some years ago and it caused me considerable discomfort, but it was nothing to what I suffered today. My clearest recollection is of a herd of stampeded cattle trampling on me, then of an avalanche and one of Alexander's compound steam battering rams. Ever heard of them? My hair has indeed been rather thin of late years but now I am afraid, I'm afraid I shall have to get a w-wig." He finally overcame his emotion.

"What was the score?" inquired the reporter.

"I don't think there was one," said the sage, the score-keeper got so interested in the game that she forgot to keep track.

The representative of the Gun slunk out and wrote up the sophomore sleigh-ride instead.
"Did Oi iver till yez about the toime we hae
the foine roide on the bob-slidge, Patthrick, me
bye? Arah, thin, but it wai a nilegant toime
we had shure! But Oi'll be afther tellin' yez.

"Will thin, toe begin wid, Oi was a-sittin'
ferinst me fo' the noight before Thanksgivin'
a meditatin' what Oi had to be thankful
fur an' what Oi should do tomorrow besides
attind mass an' go over an' visit yer fayther,
whin there comes a knock at the dure, an'
whin Oi goes Oi finds Michael O'Shaughnessy
there. 'Come in,' sez Oi. 'Oi can't,' sez he.
Oi've got me horse here. Do yez want to have
the toime uv yer lorte?' sez he. 'The toime
uv me lorte?' sez Oi, 'why Oi'm not objectin', sez
Oi. 'Well, bunde up warm thin, an' comeon,'
sez he. An' so Oi does an' whin Oi gets out
thaye what do Oi see but a horse a'standin'
hitch up to a board on whales or runners thot
Moike called a 'bob.' The hull thing consis-
ted uv a woide board with a little bitane uv
a bob slidge under ache ind, an' this wor
hitch to the horse wid shaves. 'An' what's
the foine toime yez'll be havin'? sez Oi. 'Oi'll
tell yez,' sez Moike, a'shtandin' upon the slidge
an' a-tellin D. O'Beenyay (which be the token
wor th' horse's full anme, but they called 'im
Dobbin fur short) to go long. Oi troied a
shtandin' up too but th' foorst thing Oi knew
Oi was lift behint in the shlowl an' the rig was
gooin' along.

"Why couldn't you stand up?" ventured Pat-
rick.

"Shtan' up, is it? Not a bit cnd Oi shtan'
on thot bezanz at all, at all. If yez'll belave
me that boord wor shlipperer than the shcaf-
told that Timothy Grogan hod thot toime he
wor a-patchin' his roof an' Oi fill off an dessi-
cated me fisticuff an' hod to lay in th' hospit-
tic an' yer mither wor so good to me. Pace to
her ashess! Ah, but she wor a good leddy. Oi
raymumber wance Oi tuk dinner at yer house
an' whin she poored me tay Oi sez, sez Oi,
'Dont put in so much shlugar,' sez Oi, an'
'Dinnis,' sez she, 'Dinnis, it wadn't be hurrtn'
vez if it wor oll shlugar.' Ah, she wor a troo
sister to me shlore.

"Where wor Oi? O, yis. Will Oi got aboord
the mawshane wance moore an' this toime Oi
sat down wid me hands a cluchint' the soides,
fur Oi didn't want to take no chances. Thin
Michael revealed the plan he hod in moind.

'Dinnis,' sez he, 'we'll go an attind the matin'
uv the Sodality fur th' Pravinshun uv th'
Ameelyrashun uv th' Condishun uv th' Pure
in th' Tinth Warrd,' sez he, an' thin we'll get
the two Flannigan gurral and take a foine
roide shure.' So we goes fur th' two Flannigan
gurral an' shure didn't Gerty say she
didn't want to go to the matin'; she'd rayther
go a'bobbin. We goes to th' hall an' there we
meet Phelim O'Doherty and Hugh Finnegan,
an' whin they saw the contravance shure they
lost all desirey fur the matin' an' sez they
want to go a-bobbin'. Will, to make a
short story long. Michael O'Shaughnessy and
Marie Flannigan wint to the matin' an' Gerty
an' Phelim an' Hugh an' Oi deicided to have
a roide an' call fer thim whin the matin' wor
over.

"Ah, wirra, mony's the toime we wissht that
noight we'd told the baste and attind the
matin', but niver a bit did we think thin of
ony thin' but hovin' a foine roide. Will, foorst
Oi driv over to get Nayan Geoghgan, an' whiles
we wor a-waitin' there, Hugh went home an'
we said we'd call fer 'im lather. Ah, but thot
Dobbin wor a throin! He wadn't shtand sthitt
a minnit an' what with the gurral a-screechin'
an' a-screamint' an' a-lossin' their gravithy and a-
fallin' off, shure it wor a harrd toime fur me.

"Will, Patthrick, we shtarted out all roight at
a brisk throt an' we were jist joyin' o' it im-
inmesly whin the bod accydent happened.
Will, shure we reached the Finnegans in foine
shtoyle an' aifter watin' a whole an' a-yellin'
fer Hugh to come out we thot we'd turrn
aroind an' be that much ahead. Will, yez know
where the McShanes live, don't yez? You'll be
rememberin' that just before yez come to the
yard there's a sort of a triangular shquare
where the road branches off. Will, this wor
the place where we found our Wathlo. Ye
must know that right thare the shnow is about
a fut dape, an' whin D. O'Beenyay pulled
the slidge thru this shnow, with all the wate on
the same, ye'll be aifter knowin' that some-
thin' wud have to giv' way. An', shure enough,
whin we got aroind an' Oi wor beginnin' to
think we'd pull thru, crack! wint somethin' an'
Dobbin shtarted to rin away. Oi hod 'im,
though, an' he didn't go fur. Will, there we
were, a good halve mile from home an' thot
long walk a-starin' us in the faace. Phelim

Dennis and the Bob.

AS TOLD BY HIM TO HIS NEPHEW, PATRICK O'SHAYNE, ON CHRISTMAS EVE.
Professor Locy, who has accepted the offer of the chair of animal morphology in Northwestern University, and who will leave Lake Forest at the end of the present school year, is one of the best authorities along the line of biological work in the United States.
From Professors Who Are Abroad.

Well knowing that any news from Lake Forest professors abroad would be of interest to STENTOR readers, we herewith publish extracts from letters which have been received from Nessors, Uline and Seymour, written from Heidelberg; we hope before long to be able to publish epistolary evidence that the other members of the faculty who are abroad are in good health and spirits. — Ed.

From Professor Uline.

"One day we rode up the Neckar valley to Neckargemünd, a favorite resort for Heidelbergers, a few kilometers up in the Neckar valley. The roads, river, valley and villages were beautiful and characteristic of this region. Sunday we climbed up the highest hill overlooking Heidelberg and surroundings; it is about 1,800 feet high. There on the summit is a tower called the König-Stuhl, whence is to be had the finest view for miles around. We can see almost the whole of Baden-Baden as it spreads out in every direction. The northern limit of view is the Drachenfels at König's winter, nearly 100 miles to the north. Equally distant on the south are the peaks of the Schwarzwald (Black Forest). While we were there we could see storms here and there below, while in other places there was bright sunshine. One of these storms climbed up the hill and drove us under cover. It took us about an hour and a half to go up and 45 minutes to come down. The paths are all zig-zag, for the hill is too steep to go straight up.

"One night we were awakened by a fire alarm. And how do you suppose they do it? There were no bells, no shouting, no hurry. The fire company here is military, belonging to the standing army, and when an alarm is sent in a number of trumpeters and drummers are sent out from the various stations to alarm the town. The trumpeters go first and singly each to his assigned district and immediately following them comes the drummer beating long rolls of warning. At the crest of the swell three strong beats were given to indicate the stadtgasse (ward) in which the fire was located. The fire was not important. I was much amused as I stood at the window watching the people go past to see how matter-of-

fact they were about it. They were sufficiently interested to get up at 3 o'clock in the morning and go to the fire but were not excited enough to hurry or to do much talking about it. I have read burlesque accounts of how the Germans behave at a fire, and I can now see the point to them.

"Monday forenoon we went over to Hirschgasse to the place where the students' duels are constantly being fought, in the hopes of seeing one. We were fortunate in being able to see a typical schlag (duel) from start to finish, thanks to the help of our gasthans waiters and a small fee. All duels are fought from time immemorial in a roomy old gasthaus about a mile up and across the river just opposite the castle. The lower part is a drinking and eating resort for the student frequenters of the place, while the upper story is devoted exclusively to fighting purposes. As a rule only members of the various corps are admitted into the fighting rooms. In addition to the onlookers, who stand around in groups calmly (never excitedly) surveying the affair, are the two combatants, two seconds, two referees and one surgeon. The weapons are long, straight, one-edged, wicked-looking swords and the combatants are thoroughly protected with thick felt armor on every part of the body and neck. The top of the head is covered with a tough but thin cloth cap closely fitting, which seems to be very inadequate, for every hard blow on the top of the head told its bloody tale. The eyes are protected by large goggles, closely fitting to the checks with wire gauze, so that only the face and ears are exposed. Absolute precaution against thrusting is made by padding the elbow so that bending of it is impossible. All strikes are made with a full arm sweep. The 'laws of the game' require that the contestant shall not swing his body nor move from his tracks during the entire combat. If this law is violated it is taken as a sign of cowardice. Every duel consists of 50 rounds, unless one or the other should in the meantime faint from loss of blood or sink from sheer exhaustion, and in that case the victory goes to the other man.

"In this particular duel both men held up
"splendidly" through the entire 50 rounds. No blood was spilled to speak of till after the twentieth; after that there was much blood on both sides. Both men talked and laughed complacently between rounds to the end. All the others standing about appeared stolid and indifferent. The above-mentioned precautions are such that fatal rounds are impossible, though deep cuts on the face are frequent, leaving ugly lasting scars, which seem to be highly desirable. These duels are not designed to settle personal grievances alone, but they form a part of the code of the corps. Participants are chosen by lot frequently, while others make it a rule that so many duels shall be fought by each member. The German does not discuss the question of morality or brutality, nor does he attempt to defend it, for he thinks it needs no defense. It has become so inseparably a part of German student tradition that the student never thinks of adopting any other course than that of the schlag to work off his surplus animal force."

From Professor Seymour, "Our bicycle trip through Switzerland was most delightful. We went south from here through Strassburg and Freiburg and from there through the "Schwarzwal" over to Schaffhausen on the Rhine. Going through the Schwarzwal we had some of the finest scenery we saw anywhere. We had to go up and over the mountains, our road following the valleys, and often the way was so narrow that the railroad had to tunnel, and the solid rocks or steep, wooded slopes rose hundreds of feet from the very roadside. Most of the way up we could ride, although it was hard pumping, but some parts were too steep to ride and so we walked, pushing our machines. This was not much fun, but when we did reach the top and began to descend we had the royal sport of coasting. One coast of about two and one-half miles and another of over eight miles were well worth the climbing.

"From Schaffhausen we went to Zug by way of Zurich and then over to Lucerne. All this was splendid riding; frequent climbs, coasts and scenery all the way. Lucerne is a beautiful city and there seemed to be more Englishmen and Americans there than Swiss. We climbed Pilatus, a grand old mountain about 7,000 feet high and a characteristic Alp. The shepherds and their little houses way up in the clouds were very interesting and although the climb was a hard one we felt well repaid for our exertions. The panorama of snow-capped peaks was wonderful. We crossed the lake by boat to Brunnen and then continued south to the St. Gotthard pass, over which we walked. That was a big climb, too, but we saw all the scenery that is missed by those who go through the tunnel. We missed the wonderful coast we had expected here as the road had just been improved (?) by adding small stones which were not yet crushed down and consequently we either rode slowly and carefully or walked all the way down from that height of about 7,000 feet. We continued on to Milan, where we shipped our wheels back to Geneva and took the train to Verona, Venice, Florence, Rome, Pisa, Genoa, Turin and Geneva. This trip, which was taken very hurriedly, was magnificent, and we saw more than I could tell in hours. From Geneva we wheeled back to Heidelberg, reaching here about Sept. 1.”

LITERARY SOCIETY NOTES.

Friday evening the Athenian Literary Society held its annual reunion in the society hall. A number of the alumni were present and had a very enjoyable time. This year the members departed somewhat from former paths and prepared the following program, which was very ably rendered: Reading from Mark Twain, Cragin; essay on Byron, Halbert; banjo solo, Anderson; oration, Adair.

After light refreshments the members and alumni joined in a Virginia reel and danced Dan Tucker until approaching midnight warned all to say good-night and good-bye until next year.

* * *

The regular election of officers of the Alphaheian Society took place Friday evening. The following officers were elected: President, Miss Keener; vice-president, Miss Hodge; recording secretary, Miss Henderson; treasurer, Miss Jack; critic, Miss Mellen; sergeant-at-arms, Miss McNitt.

* * *

At the last meeting of the Zeta Epsilon Society, held Friday evening, December 13, the following officers were elected for next term: President, J. M. Vance; vice-president, W. S. McCullagh; secretary, J. B. Williamson; treasurer, W. A. Newton; critic, B. F. Hill; sergeant-at-arms, H. C. Millington.

The old Dartmouth pine is no more. Under it each year the senior class held its class day exercises. The tree will be made into a chair and a mantel for the president, besides numerous souvenirs.
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NOTICE.—The subscription price for THE STENTOR from now until the close of the school year, including the Christmas number, has been reduced to ONE DOLLAR. All students who are not yet subscribers should avail themselves of this offer.

All subscriptions are now due and should be paid to the business manager immediately.

Although financial matters are worrying the management to some extent and the subscription list is not as large as it should be among the students, the Christmas number presents to the readers of THE STENTOR several attractions which no one can overlook and which have cost both labor and money. We wish all our constituents a merry Christmas and hope that the new year of 1896 may bring to them prosperity and happiness. For the support given the college paper during the past year and the many words of encouragement we render our thanks and hope that this support may continue and be increased during 1896. Without any doubt the coming months promise to bring with them happy events which will affect all the students, professors and friends of Lake Forest University. With hopeful minds, therefore, we will enjoy the short vacation and after a few weeks THE STENTOR will appear again to spread abroad the local news and doings, which, may it be the will of Providence, may always be good news.

MUST basket-ball go, too? Is the new game which the young women have introduced at Lake Forest not getting too "brutal?" Just think of it! After all the talk about that horrid game of football, Ferry Hall opens the basket-ball season with a broken finger. Not one match game has yet been played and the ball has been in town but a few short weeks, and still serious injury has already been done. One of the "Sems" has become a martyr. If this is the best that the girls can do by way of a substitute for football they should desist and let the boys maul each other, for it certainly is better to have them receive injuries than to have the young women sustain such serious damages. It seems as though basket-ball would really have to go and the girl students would have to stick to domestic science. But we have forgotten one thing—though they may be injured in their newly introduced game, they may probably do better later on and their scores may reach a higher point than zero, which certainly will be a redeeming feature of "brutal basket-ball."

Politics has never been a great factor at Lake Forest. Of course college politics has always been engaged in by the students but in national matters there seems to be a lack of interest. Three years ago there was a brief awakening and a strong Republican Club was formed. But the Democrats did not put in their appearance on the scene and a lack of competition caused the club to die. Now, in an era of great political events, and with a presidential election near at hand, Lake Forest's students should begin to "talk politics." L. Brent Vaughan, of Chicago University, who is president of the National College Republican League, has written and requested that the students here form a Republican club and join the league. There are enough Republicans here to do this and there will no doubt be enough Democrats, Prohibitionists, etc., to assert themselves. Let them come forward and help to bring about a change, the result of which will be that every college man, and woman, too, will have a decided opinion in politics, which he or she will not be afraid to express. Certainly a man with a college education who is not interested in and acquainted
with political questions is as poor a citizen as the imported laboring man who takes no interest in affairs of government.

Just as The Stentor goes to press the information is received that the trustees of the University have decided to raise one million dollars for Lake Forest, and further that they would do this before the end of the school year of '95-96. The fact that they are holding regular meetings and are doing everything in their power to see that at last the great needs of the University are supplied, coupled with the knowledge that they are making excellent progress toward realizing their ambition in behalf of the most prominent Presbyterian seat of learning in the West, can leave no doubt in the minds of the students that the desired amount will soon be ours. President Coulter and the trustees are to be heartily congratulated for the progress they are making and encouraged in their work. The assurance that soon Lake Forest will be in such a financial condition as to be able to cope with any of its neighbors is certainly a very acceptable Christmas present for the students, and knowing they will appreciate it more than they would anything else, The Stentor imparts to them the information in its news columns today.

That Lake Forest University has a staunch friend in Dr. W. C. Gray of the Interior is evident by the following paragraph from the issue of that paper dated Dec. 4:

One million dollars is needed for Lake Forest University. The Presbyterians of Chicago have long been regarded as the lawful prey of the feudal educational barons and it has really come to this that two great and wealthy outside institutions, one outside of our common, and one a thousand miles away, are contending for the happy hunting grounds of Chicago Presbytery. What a commentary on the loving guilelessness of Chicago Presbyterians! Lake Forest is on solid foundations, like the heavenly Jerusalem—foundations of stone. For a catalogue of the varieties see John's description in the Book of the Revelations. It is on a broad and well-laid financial foundation. As broad and as solid are its foundations of literature, science, morals, and religion. It believes in Moses and in his ten commandments. It has a high respect for Isaiah and Daniel and Charles Hodge. It has manhood, brains and grit. Now can any Presbyterian reconcile it with his own constitutional get-up, to run after a gilded band-wagon? That is not after our type and kind. Let us look after our own—It is, and has always been, well worth looking after. Let us put a million down at Lake Forest, where it will do five times as much work for our sons and daughters as if it was pitched into a bottomless financial pit, which would still gape for more, if the whole city were heaved into it.

Biological Club.

The second meeting of the Biological Club was held Friday afternoon in the College chapel. In the absence of Dr. Coulter, Professor Loyd presided. A letter from Dr. Coulter was read stating that he was absent to attend the funeral of Mr. M. S. Bebb, of Rockford, a noted botanist and the authority on the willow family.

The first number was contributed by Mr. Bray on the subject of carnivorous plants. This paper pointed out that there are some five hundred species of plants which depend to some extent upon capturing insects or water infusoria for food; that one may find all stages in the special adaptations for capturing and digesting insects from what appears primitive, to cases so perfect in structure and activity that they suggest the presence of power comparable to the nervous energy of animals.

The second and third contributions to the program were by Misses Cotton and Keener, relating to their work on the revision of the genus Collinsia, which has been in progress at the herbarium during the past year. Miss Cotton described the method of work in revising a group and the habit and structure and the geographical distribution of the plants of the genus Collinsia. Miss Keener presented by the use of drawings the methods by which the flowers of the genus secure insect visitation for the purpose of cross pollination.

Professor Watase of the University of Chicago will give the paper at the next meeting of the club soon after the holidays.

A Student's Satire.

'Tis weary sitting day by day,  
While still the "Prof." heaves onward;  
We work like drones, all the way,  
Yet still the time moves testward.  
Though beaten back in many a fray,  
Yet newer strength we borrow,  
And where our senses fail to-day  
Our "ponies" shall aid tomorrow.  

N.
TRUSTEES TO RAISE A MILLION.

"The board of trustees of the University has decided to raise one million dollars at once as an endowment for Lake Forest. The board is holding regular meetings in Chicago every two weeks, the next of which will be held Saturday at the Sherman House, and it is the intention to obtain the endowment before the end of the present school year. There are committees at work who are doing all in their power to obtain the wished-for result and it is expected that we will have some interesting news before long."

Such were the words of President Coulter in speaking to a representative of The Stentor regarding the outlook for Lake Forest University during the new year which is at hand. According to his statements and those of other members of the board the outlook at this Christmas time is very hopeful and there seems to be no doubt as to the results of the efforts of the trustees. That body has decided that in view of the needs of the University and in view of the great gifts which are being bestowed upon other institutions of learning at this time, the moment for making a great effort in behalf of Lake Forest is at hand.

Further than to make the statements given above Dr. Coulter would say nothing, as it might materially injure the plans to make any statement prematurely. It is enough to know, however, that the work is under way, that the regular meetings are being held every alternate Saturday, that individuals who take an interest in Lake Forest are being interviewed, and that the trustees have concluded that the one million dollars must be raised before June, 1893. That the money will be forthcoming when all the efforts of the board have been directed toward getting it is evident. Many of the friends of the University have been taxed heavily by other gifts recently, but now a special effort will be made to see that they supply the wants here and that while other schools are being given millions we shall not go empty-handed.

The Rev. Howard Agnew Johnston, D. D., pastor of the Forty-first Street Presbyterian Church and secretary of the board of trustees, was seen at his home, 489 Bowen avenue, yesterday by a reporter for The Stentor and though he could hardly talk on account of hoarseness, he submitted to an interview, and was glad to speak regarding the newly-inaugurated campaign for money.

"A committee has been appointed by the trustees," said he, "whose purpose it is to interview different individuals with the purpose of getting them to bestow money upon Lake Forest University. Still another committee is pushing the project and hope to meet with favorable results. In view of the present movement in behalf of Princeton and the recent gifts to Chicago University we feel that it is an opportune time to make a strike for Lake Forest. We have received a communication from the faculty, too, urging a new endowment."

"Can you make known what progress has been made or what your plans are?" was asked of Dr. Johnston.

"Of course the plans cannot be made public, as that might knock the whole matter in the head and we must proceed very cautiously. A circular has been gotten up by President Farrell of the board and myself calculated to awaken the Presbyterians of the West and showing to them the needs of Lake Forest."

"What is to be done if the endowment of one million dollars is secured?"

"It would establish Lake Forest University on a self-sustaining basis in the first place," was the reply. "There would be new buildings as well as new chairs. New professorships would no doubt be established and the chief chairs would be endowed."

"If someone gives the first $100,000, it would be a very easy matter to secure a million, and all that is now necessary is for one man to step forward and make a start, thus setting a challenge for others."

"Everything is now being done to avoid increasing the deficit of the University and the institution is living within its income, while we are confidently expecting that money will soon be at hand and that with a new endowment Lake Forest may see its wants supplied."

SOCIAL SCIENCE LECTURE.

The Political and Social Science Club held its first meeting of the year at Mitchell Hall Monday evening. Ex-President D. H. Wheeler, of Allegheny College, now a lecturer at the Garrett Biblical Institute, Northwestern University, gave an interesting and instructive lecture on 'The Railroad Question.' Professor Wheeler held that competition between railroads had resulted in benefits to the people and cited the Standard Oil Company as an instance of the benefits arising from further consolidation. He also maintained that government ownership of the railroads was inadvisable, citing the imperfections of the post-office system as an example.

The next meeting of the Club will be held January 13.
IN THE SOCIAL WHIRL

That part of the College population which made its appearance upon the scene of action last fall, the class of '99, had its cup full to the brim with enjoyment Thursday evening eating ice cream and making merry until late at night. The occasion was a party given by the girls of '99 in honor of the boys at Mitchell Hall, which, incidentally, has been the scene of many happy social gatherings lately. Up to date the freshmen have not asserted themselves to any great extent, but the affair of Thursday is said to be but the beginning of their exploit, which are to end with the presentation of diplomas some time in June of '99.

From eight until after eleven o'clock the guests, among whom were the junior young women, were assembled in the parlors, where various games and cards were kept everyone busy and had the effect of driving away worry over any possibly unstudied lessons. To illustrate what men of sense even freshmen are, the last number on the program was a contest in which each one prepared a list of the things which he or she happened to see, feel, or guess while and after the judges went going their rounds appealing to these different senses. Bruce Campbell had the largest number of correct guesses and received the first prize, which was a bunch of beautiful red roses. Miss Miriam McNitt carried away the booby prize, five pennies.

In order to exercise and thus strengthen the sense of taste the party then gave it itself over to ice cream and cake. The souvenirs were musical instruments in the shape of trumpets with which the members of '99 expect to shout abroad their fame, and especially that of the enjoyable party which they had at Mitchell Hall this year.

*Ninety-eight had its sleigh-ride last Thursday in spite of the plots of the freshmen. A dozen couples rode out of Lake Forest with the usual accompaniment of horns and class yells and enjoyed one of the jolliest rides of the season.

They put up at the Washburn Hotel for dinner and a pair of troublemakers made the evening still more pleasant with their banjos. Dancing followed the repast, and though the floor was slightly corrugated, everyone had a good time. Everything movable had been put away and there were suspicious eyes on every side, but none of the silverware was missed and serves which had been scratched to college honesty were proved untrue. Professor and Mrs. Atkins kindly consented to act as chaperones on the ride.

The seniors of Ferry Hall entertained a few of their friends informally Friday evening. The fourth floor was tastefully decorated for the occasion. The amusement of the evening was an interesting conversational program, after which refreshments, consisting of coffee, sandwiches and escocced oysters, were served. The whole ended with the old standby, "Dan Tucker."

RECITALS AT THE SEMINARY.

Friday evening the first vocal recital of the year was given. It was an informal affair. Miss Musser, of Chicago, sang several numbers in a very charming manner. Following is the program:

CHORUS: "Glory to God on High..."—Loud Letter Song...—Edgar Newcomb Miss Copps.

(a) Louis Matins...—Hadley
(b) When Love is Gone...—Hawley
(c) Within Thy Heart...—Mrs. H. H. A. Beach
(d) Life...—Grieg
(e) My Lover Will Come Today...—LeKoven
Miss Laura Musser.

QUARTET: Crucifix...—Fayre Misses Brown, Thompson, Morgan and Schell.
(a) Ecstasy...—Mrs. H. H. A. Beach
(b) Ave Maria...—Mascagni
(c) Ich liebe dich...—Grieg
(d) An den Mondeschein...—Elohim Miss Musser.

CHORUS: "Behold, I Bring You Good..."
Tidings...—Wiegand

Monday evening the pupils in the instrumental department in an able way rendered the program printed in the last issue of THE STENTOR.

Miss Fleming's pupils gave a private recital last evening, the program being as follows:


A TOUCH OF CLASS SPIRIT.

In the College there was perceptible during the past few days a little aggressive class spirit that bordered, possibly, on hazing. Thursday evening the freshmen had a party and the sophomores had a sleigh-ride. Early in the evening the freshmen took two sophomores, held one of them a captive and put the other to bed. Both barely missed the ride to Waukegan. By way of retaliation for this the "sophs" ducked two "freshies" during the night. The freshmen then carried the trouble a peg further by ducking two '88 men and detaining another one all night.

Everybody is now awaiting further developments.

Y. M. C. A. MEETING TIME CHANGED.

At the regular weekly meeting of the Young Men's Christian Association of the College last night it was voted to change the date of the regular weekly meeting from Tuesday evening at seven o'clock to 9:30 o'clock a. m. Sunday morning.
General University News.

College.

Hello for the holidays!
Colwell has a very black eye.
Ask George Rice about his hatchet.
Conro has suffered a relapse and is still very ill.
Misses Jack, Hodge and Jean Wood spent Saturday in the city.
Buy extra copies of the Christmas STENTOR and send them to your friends.
The class in psychology will be examined both Thursday and Friday of this week.
The young women of the class of ’98 report a very enjoyable time on the sleighing party.
Professor Booth is wondering whether tonsilitis is philologically connected with "bobbing."
They do say that when the "sophs" want to go on a sleigh-ride en masse they go, "nolens volens."
Before spending all your Christmas money be sure you have paid your subscription to THE STENTOR.
Though Lake Forest is Presbyterian, some of the freshmen and sophomores seem to believe in total immersion.
Make your dates for the Academy entertainment which has been postponed to Jan. 10. Do not forget this reminder.
Sleighing was nearly ended last week, but an opportune cold snap and a light fall of snow averted the danger.
The seniors and the "Post" at Mitchell Hall entertained themselves at a spread in "The Nutshells" Thursday evening.
"Doc" Cragin has again secured a position at McClurg's book store and will be there as salesman during the holidays.
W. D. McNary and A. S. Wilson, both College alumni, came out from the city Friday evening to attend the Athenaeum reunion.
One of the most pleasant events of the year at Mitchell Hall was a spread given in "Dew Drop Inn" Friday evening by the girls of ’90.
Hiram Gillespie left this community Thursday for his home in Lincoln, Ill. He will probably return after the Christmas holidays.
The beginning class in chemistry had a written test Friday on the historical part of the science which Professor Atkins has outlined in his lectures.
The second eleven was "fooled" again, the Milwaukee date for Saturday being cancelled at the last moment. Thus football games are past for 1893.

Did you get a piece of Dunn's pitcher? Take it home as a souvenir.
The senior party at the "Sen" Friday evening was a very pretty affair, and from the variety of interesting topics suggested the conversation was interesting and lively.
The freshmen are floundering in the depths of higher algebra and several are threatening to tear away from recitations a few days earlier to escape its terrors.
All who desire to study Italian next semester should apply to Mr. H. B. Hinckley at once. Lower classmen will not be admitted to the class in Italian unless they have had at least a half year of college Latin.
E. H. McNeal, of Chicago, who was known by the name of "Redda" here, paid a visit to his old friends at Lake Forest Sunday. "Redda" was valedictorian of the class of '91 in the "Cad" and spent two years in the College.
Some of our cyclists have already begun training for the spring meet. The snow is rather hard on tires, but affords a sufficiently smooth surface on traveled roads. Professor Thomas and Anderson, ’97, rode to Waukegan and back Saturday; others intend following their example.
School will close in the College Friday afternoon for the Christmas holidays. The work will be resumed Jan. 2, A. D. 1896, with all those present who have returned at that date. In the Academy and Ferry Hall school will close tomorrow. The Seminary has a longer vacation than usual this year.

Academy.

[The package of STENTORS addressed to the Academy was lost in the mails last Tuesday afternoon and as a result Academy subscribers received their paper several days late. The management desires to express its sorrow over the fact that accidents will persist in happening and hopes that such sad ones will always be few.]

Kennedy and Lawson are ill this week.
During January lectures will be given in the Academy by Dr. Haven and Mr. W. C. Larned.
Interest in basket-ball is growing rapidly. Saturday the dormitory team was defeated by the cottage team, score 20 to 17. Wednesday the dormitory team came off gloriously victorious, score 20 to 4.
The executive committee of Tri Kappa met Monday evening and decided on the following question for the preliminary debate: "Resolved, That the present period of naturalization be extended."
At the regular meeting of the Tri Kappa Society Wednesday morning the following...
officers were elected: President, Ewing; vice-president, Guthrie; literary secretary, Matthews; business secretary, Fagg; sergeant-at-arms, Casey; treasurer, Kyle.

The entertainment and farce are booked for Jan. 10. Faithful work is being done in the rehearsals, at which Mrs. Ferry is frequently present. One of the merriest evenings at Lake Forest has ever seen is promised.

The students held a mass-meeting Tuesday evening at which a committee was selected to call upon Professor Smith to request extra hours for Wednesday and Saturday, instead of Friday. The request was granted, so that the students will be able to leave for home Thursday afternoon.

Mr. G. H. Holt gave a talk at chapel Thursday morning which will not soon be forgotten by those present. The students were urged to be careful of three things: self-respect, self-direction and self-control. These points forcibly illustrated by one with so large an experience as Mr. Holt interested everyone.

At a meeting of the Young Men's Christian Association more determined and united effort was urged for the coming year. Special programs are being prepared. Union meetings of all Lake Forest Christian associations and societies are being planned, which will be addressed by several of Chicago's prominent men.

**Ferry Hall.**

Dr. Coulter conducted chapel services for the young women Wednesday morning.

The vocal class sang their Christmas choruses in church Sunday morning and evening.

Miss Stewart, ex-'35, of Wilmington, spent Sunday with her sister. Miss Matzinger recently visited her sister also.

Everyone welcomed Miss Lela B. Lincoln, who came Friday to spend a few days. Other visitors over Sunday were Miss Truax, with her sister, and Miss Foss with Miss Riddell.

Senior essays are the order of the day at present, much to the sorrow both of the seniors and their friends. They have the choice of three character sketches: "Rosalind" in "As You Like It," "Tito Malenio" in "Romola" and "Helen of Troy."

Miss Sargent was greeted with repeated applause one morning last week when she announced that instead of the time allotted to vacation in the catalogue, Ferry Hall would close Thursday evening before Christmas and open the Monday evening after New Year's, making the holidays two weeks and a half.

**TOWN ITEMS.**

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wells and family are visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Wells.

The west side Sunday-school had a sleigh-ride last Saturday afternoon. About fifty children went and had a very merry time.

Miss Lela B. Lincoln, Ferry Hall ex-'35, spent Sunday with Miss Abby Platt.

Mrs. Alfred James, of Milwaukee, spent a few days in Lake Forest last week.

Mrs. J. B. Durand is visiting her daughter, Mrs. William Scheerer, in Orange, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Warner and son are spending the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Warner in Lake Forest.

Monday night a rumor was circulated that a small boy had been drowned in Farwell's pond, but it fortunately proved untrue.

Mrs. Arthur Holt has come down from Oconto, Wis., to spend the holidays. Arthur Holt and Henry Runsey will soon join them.

Rev. Charles Morton, formerly connected with the Railroad Mission, spoke 10th morning and evening of last Sunday at the Presbyterian church.

Mr. William Nash is staying at the home of Mr. William Henry Smith during the absence of his son, Delavan, who has gone to Colorado to look after his gold mines.

Mr. Hayes, son of ex-President Rutherford B. Hayes, spent last Sunday with Mr. William Henry Smith. Mr. Smith will shortly publish a history of the life of the ex-President.

The Christmas service will be held next Sunday afternoon at five o'clock in the Presbyterian church. A special program will be prepared, and there will be a Christmas tree for the children. Everyone is invited to join in the happy time.

Thursday the mail-bag which is regularly taken from Lake Forest by the south-bound train passing through at 5:30 a.m., was dropped and run over. The bag was found two days afterward and it was discovered that a registered letter had been taken from it.

Sunday morning and evening the Ferry Hall chorus rendered several very enjoyable selections at the church. In the evening four cornetists from Fort Sheridan and a large chorus of young women and men added to the pleasure of the service in the musical line.

**W. JACKSON ELECTED FOOTBALL CAPTAIN.**

The members of the 'Varsity football team held a meeting Monday afternoon and on the first ballot elected W. Jackson, of the class of '90, captain for next year.

Jackson has played two years. Last year he played half-back on the Academy eleven and this year played on the combination team, where he showed much football ability. Besides being a strong defensive player his sprinting ability adds much to make him a valuable man for the team. He is a hard and consistent worker and with his coolness is combined a good knowledge of the game, which makes him a natural leader.

His election meets with general satisfaction.
LAKE FOREST SOCIAL UNION.

It is now five or six years since two young women, teachers in the public school, started among their pupils a boys' club. This club has been revived each winter since that time; although its membership has changed somewhat, and different persons have directed it, the "Turnover" club is still flourishing. For several years this club met in the council chamber; two years ago its membership had increased so much that it was thought best to divide it and quarters were secured in the old hotel. In a quiet way a steady growth went on, until last winter there were eight clubs which met regularly each week. Occasionally sociables and entertainments were given, and as the result of a fair given by the young women at the Monday Social Club, a piano was bought for the public kindergarten. The society owns some furniture, some excellent gymnastic apparatus, and a small library.

This winter, through the interest of several gentlemen of Lake Forest, the large brown house just east of the station, where Mr. Cobb lived last year, has been secured, and the society has adopted a constitution under the name given at the head of this article. Its avowed object is "to promote the social welfare of its members and of the community." The word "social" is to be taken in its broadest sense, but includes especially social intercourse and entertainment, education, and the cultivation of public spirit. The clubs which existed last year will continue to meet, monthly sociables will be held and occasional lectures and stereopticon entertainments will be given. A considerable number of weekly classes will be offered, a partial list of which is given below. It is hoped that the germ of a public library may be created. The development of the public school is an avowed permanent object; a special objective for this winter is the erection of a public drinking-fountain for bicyclist, beast, and bird.

The organization is social, not religious. Its officers and general committee represent, in a measure, the whole community. It occupies a spacious house, and the use of its rooms is open for proper objects to all Lake Forest individuals or organizations; those who can afford to do so are expected to pay for such use a small fee based on the actual cost of the care of the rooms. The student body is the only one which is not represented in the membership of the union. As an experiment in sociology it should appeal to a large number of the students.

The following classes can be announced to begin about Jan. 10 and continue, on the average, for ten weeks, usually once a week, at hours to be determined hereafter. The classes will be given only in case five apply and a very small fee will usually be charged.

- Singing—Mr. Pratt, Miss Fales and others.
- An evening class for adults and afternoon classes for children.

German—Mr. Seward.
Botany and geology in their relation to farming and gardening—Mr. Bray, six lectures.
Elementary political economy—Mr. Fradenburgh.
Travel class—Talks on travel by Mrs. Yagg, Miss Holt, Professor McNeil and others.
Classes in book-keeping, English literature, clay-molding and drawing may also be offered.

UNIVERSITY CLUB.

Friday evening at the house of Professor Thomas the regular meeting of the University Club was held. A symposium on educational theories was the order of the evening. Professor Locy gave a paper on "Science;" Professor Stuart spoke on "The Humanities;" "Philosophy" was the theme of Professor Walter Smith's paper, and Professor Thomas dealt with "Religion." The discussion which followed was taken part in by Professors Halsey and Atkins and Dr. McClure. Dr. Coulter was to have led the discussion but was unavoidably absent. Music was furnished by Mr. Vilim, who rendered violin solos, and a trio from "Fidelio" was given by Mrs. Thomas, piano; Professor Thomas, flute; and Mr. Vilim, violin.

LAMBDA PHI.

Lambda Phi, founded January 27, 1885, introduced for the first time into Lake Forest College the mysteries of a Greek letter society. The fraternity idea was not a new one, but for some reason Lake Forest had not as yet given, a home to a fraternity. But with the decay of the anti-fraternity traditions all that was needed to bring forward a fraternity was to make the effort. Everything favored fraternities at Lake Forest and Lambda Phi claims the honor of being pioneer in the movement.

Tracing the history of this society, the eight men who formed the first mystic circle were A. D. Coulter, William Adair, J. N. Adams, W. A. Graff, R. O. Stoops, C. E. Keener, J. N. Eakins and W. D. Trueblood. With the securing of "Willow Terrace" in September the fraternity at once realized a beautiful chapter house which in every way supplied its needs.

At the close of last year three of the members, J. N. Adams, W. D. Trueblood and A. D. Coulter left the fraternity, the first two on account of removal and the latter on account of graduation. The new chapter house was opened, however, with the beginning of the new year and upon the return to college the five remaining charter members were ably reinforced. The new men were Marion Woolsey, '93, H. G. Timberlake, J. E. Carver and J. A. Anderson, '97, and J. H. McCune and R. E. Matthews, '99.

Lambda Phi has not yet entered the fold of any national society, but when the organization has had a year's existence it will no doubt assume the name of one of the national Greek-letter societies.
AMONG THE ALUMNI.

'92—Miss Lillian Pike is teaching English and algebra in the Lake View High School, Chicago.

Mrs. Lindon W. Bates is president of the new North Side Art Club of Chicago, which meets each Monday morning at the Newberry Library.

'85—Miss Emma Lamson has been obliged to give up her school work at Lincoln, Neb., on account of failing health, and expects to go to Texas for the winter.

News has reached THE STENTOR of the death of Mrs. Myrtle Harvey, nee Green, who will be remembered by those who attended Ferry Hall in the early '80s. Her death, which was especially sad on account of her youth, was due to consumption.

Ex-'94—The Presbytery of St. Paul has ordained the Rev. Herbert E. House pastor of the Presbyterian Church at St. Croix Falls, Wis. Mr. and Mrs. House have moved into the new parsonage and are accomplishing much good in their work.

The following clipping contains a suggestion for the Aletheians of L. F. U. A change of pronoun only would be required to adopt it. "The Aletheian society of Drake University presented a drama, a burlesque on the new woman, Saturday night at the university chapel. The drama was original, each participant writing his own part. It was well staged and with the exception that it moved slowly, was a credit to the school."

COMMUNICATION.

EDITOR OF THE STENTOR:

I noticed in your columns of late some mention of the fact that a staff of editors had been appointed to publish a '96 Forester. I am glad to see that the matter is being taken up and hope it will be pushed to its completion. There is possibly a prevailing feeling among the students and friends of the University that such student projects are never a success financially. Allow me to say for the benefit of such that owing to the hearty support and kindly help given them by students, friends and their able corps of assistants the management of the '95 Forester has been able to settle in full all its obligations and for once at least a student enterprise has been a success. Hoping that the staff of '96 may receive as hearty support as did the '95 staff, I remain

Yours sincerely,

Business Manager of '95 Forester.

Extraordinary Sale!—

(SPECIAL.)

Genuine English Trouserings.

FOR SPOT CASH ONLY.

$10.00 Trousers for $ 6
$12.00 Trousers for $ 8
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10 PER CENT DISCOUNT ON ALL SALES OF $16.00 AND OVER.

A Splendid English Worsted silk-lined Full Dress Suit for $35.00, and Business Suits from $20.00.

Gardner & McMillen,
116 Dearborn Street, Chicago.
A QUERY.

"What is college spirit?"—
She blushingly drew near—
"I know that students like it,
Now is it wine or beer?"—Ex.

Huyler's candies fresh every day at Heywood's.
Almonds and pecans salted to order at Heywood's.
Sweet Crab Apple Cider. Heywood's.
Huyler's Candies fresh every day at Heywood's.
Almonds and Pecans salted to order at Heywood's.

All kinds of Hot Drinks, Cakes and Pies.
Oysters served in any style.
Carl Upmann's New York Cigars.
The best of Candies at
CHARLES PIANTRY'S, West of Blancher's.
OPEN UNTIL ELEVEN EVERY NIGHT.
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Special line of
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For Christmas and New Years.

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Samples sent upon application through your chapter.

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