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THE LANTERN.

Issued on the first COLLEGE DAY of each month from October to July.
Board of Editors chosen from the Alcyone and Horton Literary Societies of the Ohio State University.

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WE have received numerous requests for a September number of THE LANTERN. There is no issue of that month. The paper is published on the first day of each month from October to July.

It is strange that in so large a body of active students it is almost impossible to find nine competent men who are willing to spend a little time in practicing base-ball. It was rather humiliating to our boys to be compelled to take two outsiders with them when they played the Delaware club on the 21st.

ON account of an unfortunate mistake in making up the form of the October LANTERN, we were obliged to use a lighter quality of paper for that issue, in order to get out the paper on time. The paper was also trimmed with a narrow margin. These two facts gave it the appearance of a reduction in size.

WE print, on another page, a very interesting letter from "Alumnus." Many of the older students will readily recognize in it W. K. Cherryholmes, of the class of '81, the efficient Managing Editor of the LANTERN of last year. It is to be hoped that his remarks in regard to the athletic sports at Ann Arbor will arouse our Athletic Association from its sleep and 'set the ball rolling.'

College Rhetoricals, as at present conducted, are very interesting, but at the same time are entirely too lengthy. It is certainly not fair to deprive those students who have classes at 1.30, of the benefit of a full recitation. A rule has been established affixing a penalty to tardiness, and why? Because it is essen-

tial to the well-being of the students that they should be present at the whole of a recitation, and also because the entrance of students into the class-room after the recitation has been commenced, interferes more or less with its progress. If this rule is a good one, if it is really of the highest importance that students should be prompt in attendance upon their recitations, then whatever cause compels it to be broken, and compels students to be tardy, should cease to operate. In other words, the Rhetorical Exercises should in some way be abridged. It is not right for the college authorities to compel students to violate, to their disadvantage, a rule established for their benefit.

"Is this the Library?" This question is always asked when strangers are taken into the room where our books are kept. They are so much surprised at the size of the room and limited number of books, to say nothing of the quality, that they cannot help uttering some such sentence as the above. All other institutions pride themselves on their libraries. They refer to the vast amount of information to be gained by the student from them, and use this argument as an incentive to induce young men and women to attend. We can make no such argument, and were it not for the City and State Libraries we would be in a deplorable condition indeed. Our Library is the butt of very unfavorable comment, not only from visiting students, but from professional men, and all who have had an opportunity of seeing its littleness. We think there is nothing about the University that needs attention as badly as this does. A good library would increase the literary interests of our school and pay for itself in a very short time.

LAST week the usually smooth flow of events at the University was somewhat ruffled by the rumor that Geo. D. Makepeace, of the Senior Class, had been suspended from College for an act of plagiarism.

At the Wednesday Rhetoricals for October 17th, Mr. M. delivered an oration. These orations, of course, are supposed to be original productions of the students who deliver them. A report soon after reaching the ears of the President, that the oration was copied, Mr. M. was called into his presence for an explanation. He acknowledged that it was *partially* taken from an old newspaper article in his possession. The Faculty took prompt action. Mr.

Makepeace was deprived of his privileges as a student of the O. S. U. until the beginning of the spring term, at which time the propriety of reinstating him will be considered by the Faculty, should he desire to return.

This is the second time he has come to grief at the hands of the Faculty. The penalty may seem severe, in view of the fact that it will undoubtedly prevent him from graduating with the present Senior class; especially as Mr. M. claims that only a very small part of the oration was copied, the balance being in his own language, conveying the chief ideas in the article referred to. While we do not believe that the Faculty erred on the side of leniency, it must be acknowledged that the circumstanced called for severe condemnation of the act. Mr. M. was here only on probation; he was a Senior, with the well developed reflective powers of one in that position; he is charged with a deliberate act of literary theft.

The rules of the College, in regard to breaches of moral conduct on the part of students, are few and simple. The instances have been rare in which the Faculty have found it necessary to act; but when they have acted, the offenders have always had reason to remember that "The way of transgressors is hard." The action of the Faculty will doubtless have a wholesome effect on more than the one it was intended to rebuke. Students will be more careful in the future how they deal with literary property to which they have no claim.

COMMUNICATION.

ANN ARBOR, MICH., Oct 22, 1882.

Dear Lantern:—I hope you will pardon me, if I am so indiscreet as to attempt to inflict upon you a few scratches—of my uninteresting pen. As I am well aware that you have not been troubled greatly in the past with afflictions of this sort, I am persuaded in my own mind that if you take the proper precautions, the detrimental effects resulting therefrom will not be of a dangerous character.

After leaving the University, I betook myself unto the fair village of Ft. Wayne, Ind., at which point I was located until recently, when the spirit moved me to proceed to my present headquarters.

While at Ft. Wayne, I did what I could in my feeble way towards helping to complete the famous "Nickel Plate" railroad, the work I did being on the division which was in charge of W. S. Jones, O. S. U., '82, who, by the way, is handling his work in a most creditable manner. It was here that I made my *debut* in the "arenar" of active life, in which situation I was initiated into some of the secrets of

practical railway building; and some new facts relative to that most interesting subject, human nature, were made known to me.

I do not know that I became particularly interested in the city at which I was stationed, although in many respects it is a very pleasant place. One noticeable feature was the startling record of violent deaths which occurred there during the past summer. Suicide, murder, and fatal accidents were the means of sending "to that bourne, &c., on an average, one individual each week during the greater part of my stay there, and that in a city a little over one half as large as Columbus.

During the summer an engineering corps, in charge of Col. Fisher, of Columbus, was stationed for a few days at Ft. Wayne. Messrs. Deterly, transit, Vint. Safford, level, and Charles Allen, all students of the O. S. U., were members of this corps, and I was afforded, unexpectedly, the pleasure of meeting them.

When it comes to a matter of educational institutions, Ft. Wayne is, apparently, as ambitious as Columbus, for it also supports two literary schools and two medical schools—no more, according to the latest reports. Indiana evidently proposes not to be left in the background in this particular. In still another point is Ft. Wayne in accord with the latest and most interesting fashion of the period. It supports a *bona fide* Electric Light Co., which proposes soon to make known the superiority of its lighting system.

Leaving Ft. W. a few weeks since, I turned my face towards the city, in which is located an institution, the boast and pride of the average "Michigander." I presume it is unnecessary to state that I refer to Ann Arbor, the seat of the University of Michigan; and it was the reputation of this same University that drew me thither.

As I have only been here a short time, I have not been able to make any extended observations relative to the school and its affairs; however, it is quite a different institution from the O. S. U. It is, of course, a collection of schools, but as my time is wholly taken up with work in one of the professional departments, it is practically, as far as it relates to me, one school. The attendance here this year is somewhat smaller than usual, there being about thirteen hundred and fifty students registered, against the usual number of about fifteen hundred. This number comprises literary, regular medical, law, dental, pharmaceutical, and homeopathic medical students, who are known familiarly as "Lits," "Medics," "Laws," "Dents," "Pharmics," and "Homeops."

Class-spirit is by no means a thing which exists

only in name, but the *fact* of its existence is extremely obvious. Several athletic contests have taken place between classes, and it is quite evident that no student who enjoys this kind of amusement will have any trouble in finding enough to suit his taste, however strongly developed it may be. Football is the out-door game, which is most extensively played here, while base-ball comes in for a large share of attention. Thus far the weather has been excellent for out-of-door sports, and, in consequence, nearly every day the campus is swarming with enthusiastic students intent on throwing, batting, catching, or kicking the festive ball.

The fact that there is a college in town is much more strongly impressed on the mind of the average Ann Arbor citizen, than it is in the case of the average Columbus citizen. This is, of course, due to the proportion of students to citizens being so much larger here than in C. This same fact is well illustrated here in the evening, when the students go to the post-office for mail. There is a continuous stream of students directed towards, and one away from the P. O., so that a looker-on would almost be justified in wondering whether any mail came to this place other than that directed to students.

A certain class in the O. S. U., of which the writer was a member, was, once upon a time, instructed by the Prof. in charge that they should always, on going into a new section of country, keep a look-out for the character of the building stone to be found there, inasmuch as a region in which good building stone is abundant, was much to be preferred to one in which no such stone is found, other things being equal. Almost the first thing that particularly attracted my attention on taking a stroll through the town was the extensive use of roughly-dressed blocks of granite as material for foundations, and also for churches and residences complete. Structures made of this material certainly present a most substantial and elegant appearance.

I was much gratified to learn, through the medium of the LANTERN, that the O. S. U. entered upon the college year with a large increase in the number of students, and with such encouraging prospects ahead. I would be much more pleased if I should learn later that the State intends to continue in its good work of building up the O. S. U. something after the manner that Michigan upholds its State University. The LANTERN has the best wishes now, as ever, of

ALUMNUS.

Some students are making an effort to imitate Mr. Suzuki in the cut and comb of their hair; we notice a few who come near that style without much cultivation on their part. A *cow-hick* always was a bad thing to deal *smoothly* with.

TRAVELING IN THE TROPICS.

In the Sandwich Islands, when one starts out on a trip, all that is required is a good, stout suit of clothes, a saddle and bridle, and a nag to put them on, and a pair of saddle-bags. Perhaps to this we ought to add a pair of huge Mexican spurs, else our traveler would not make very good time, for so modest and retiring is the disposition of the average Hawaiian equine that it requires some such spice of persuasion to start him at all, much more to keep him moving. And the advantage of this kind of railroad train is, that you are not tied down to an iron track, but can go exactly where you please and stay as long as you please, go as fast or slow as the fancy takes you, and, in fact, are as free as a Badouin Arab.

Thus equipped, we may start out from Honolulu any bright day, or any other kind of day, for that matter, for it is pretty sure to rain anyhow up in the valleys some time during the day. But it is not the soaking, penetrating kind of rain that the inhabitants of Central Ohio are so familiar with, but comes along with the sunshine, and does not hurt anything.

Let us start out, then, for a ramble of a few days, and see what we can find.

The valley, at whose mouth Honolulu lies, runs up back of the town for about seven miles, rising steadily all the way as far as the head of the valley, where the road is thirteen hundred feet above the sea level. From Honolulu the road may be traced all the way up to the head of the valley, and *vice versa*. From the head of the valley there is a beautiful view of Honolulu, a typical seaport, tropical town, nestled so cosily in trees that only the church steeples and the roofs of a few houses betray the fact that there is a town there at all. Over the town may be seen the gentle sweep of the bay, whose bright green water is safely shut in by the white breakers over the coral reef. This water is so clear that in four fathoms every leaf and stone on the bottom can be clearly seen from the deck of a steamer. A fine view can be had of a shark swimming about in this almost transparent medium.

Let us mount our horses and jog easily along up the valley road, stopping occasionally to water the horses at some stream, or to explore some particularly verdant looking gulch. It is pleasant to have some lunch from the saddle-bags in one of those cool, shady gulches, where there is good, cold water and some fruit (guanas, oranges, or even bananas) to finish off with. If the stream offers a large enough pool, a plunge in the cold, clear water is also very refreshing.

Up towards the head of the valley the peaks on either side become quite rugged and steep, and rise

to an altitude of four thousand feet; the two ranges converging, almost shut in the valley, but leave a gap sufficient for a road to pass through into the *pale* (precipice), which is a path winding down the side of the mountain onto the plain below. On the top of the *pale*, one side of the road is a sheer descent—inclined rather beyond the perpendicular, if anything—of a thousand feet, and the other a rugged wall of rock. The view from this point of the other side of the island is superb, the whole thing being laid out before you like a map, dotted here and there with the sugar plantations, and, near the sea shore, with the rice patches of the Chinamen, square miles of pasture land, and a view of miles out to sea.

The *pale* road itself is made of broad, smooth boulders, some of them displaying as much as a square yard of surface. This does not offer a very trustworthy foothold, where the inclination of the road appears (viewing it from a horse's back between his ears) about 45° . At any rate, you will soon find your saddle on your horse's neck, and will be glad enough to get off and clamber down. And then the problem is to lead your gallant steed without being in front of him, for if he were to start to slide on one of those big boulders, it would bring his fore feet (at a rough guess) about six inches beyond where your heels would be. The only solution I ever discovered was to step aside when I heard him coming, and "let him slide."

The traveler who started from the bottom at the same time we started from the top, and whom we could see almost directly beneath us, toiling up the steep ascent, has been growing nearer and nearer natural size as he approached us, and having passed us, gets smaller and smaller all the way down the grades of perspective, until he disappears in the valley above.

In three or four days' roaving through this country, one can see almost every grade and condition in life, from the lowly kanaka, whose whole family sleep in a grass house of one room, with the dogs and cats and pigs, and whose household dine at one table (spread on the floor)—and eat out of one dish—a huge calabash of *poi*, which is like nothing so much as book-binders' paste—up to the wealthy sugar planter, who has an elegant country seat, after the most approved style (besides his city residence), keeps a retinue of servants, owns whole droves of horses of the best breed, and lives on the best that all lands can afford. You can see the Chinaman threshing out rice, the native Hawaiian, waist deep in the mud, setting out his taro (from which the *poi* is made), the Mexican on horseback, leading with his lasso a wild steer from the mountains, the South-Sea islander, and Portuguese, and Norwegian, and Negro, working side by

side in the sugar-field, and you can come back to town as brown and strong and happy as if you had been taking a stroll through the field of Elysium.

G. S. C.

ETYMOLOGY.

The etymologist, like the genealogist, has fallen into disrepute; the reason for it is plain. Far-fetched theories, in any field of knowledge, are apt to beget mistrust; and if they do, they are sure to reflect some of that mistrust, upon the whole field of knowledge, in which they are advanced. Etymology, especially in its primitive stages, has been peculiarly unfortunate in this respect. Although those who have devoted themselves to this branch of Philology, have been, in the main, men of considerable learning, they have not been free from the faults, common to the human race. Rather than confess their ignorance of the origin of words, they often supplied the deficiency from their imaginations, which in many instances were wonderfully prolific. Roger Ascham derived the English word *war*, from an old form of the comparative *worse*, because, said he, *war* is *worse* than peace.

Sir John E. Harrington finds the origin of our words *elf* and *goblin* in the names of the two factions of the Empire, in mediæval time—*Guelph* and *Ghibelline*. These derivations were evidently based upon the *exterior resemblance* of the words, which, although important as a confirmatory test, will give rise to the greatest absurdities, if they are taken as final proof of the derivation.

But etymology, as studied and taught by such men as Max Muller, Geo. P. Marsh, and other noted men of to-day, who have sufficient regard for the truth to write "origin unknown" after the words that have baffled all their efforts, is fast gaining a place as a distinct field of knowledge; and not only as an important branch of Philology, but as an aid to the study of History, Ethnology, Anthropology, and all the sciences that deal with man, as a social being. The time is passed, if it ever was, when it was thought that one could attain a high degree of proficiency in any department of knowledge, with little, or no knowledge in any other. The different departments of knowledge are found to be inter-woven, and so mutually dependent, that he who can bring to his aid and support knowledge gathered from the widest field of experience, is, and must be recognized as, the strongest in his chosen department, while he whose knowledge lies within the narrow limits of one or a few departments, always must be narrow in his views.

To History, Etymology bears about the same rela-

tion that Zoology does to Geology. Just as the fossils of a stratum indicate its position in the scale, so do the words in the language of an ancient people, and determine with considerable precision its ancestry and its relations to other people of the time. And in every case where the historian is silent, if the literature of the people is extant, we can judge of the character of the people by the character of its language.

As we pass back toward the ancient history the records are fewer and more meagre, and the historian is compelled to rely more upon the language of the chronicler than his meaning, using what few things he regards as true for guiding points and filling in the rest by inspection of the language and comparison of words. In the English language we find many words whose histories corroborate the facts of early English history. History tells us that the Romans, after they conquered the island, introduced many of the improvements of Roman civilization. They constructed roads—the word *street*, (from the Latin stratum—the supine of sternere), is one of the few words that have come down into the English from the Latin, introduced at the time of the Roman invasion. The Romans established fortified camps, and the *caster* and *chester* at the end of the names of many towns in England, as *Lancaster*, *Winchester*, *Worcester*, and the like, are corruptions of the Latin *castra*—a camp, indicating not only that the Romans did establish the camps, as History states, but that these towns were originally Roman camps. The *coln* at the end of the names of English towns, as *Lincoln*, is a corruption of the Latin *colonia*, a colony, showing that these were originally Roman towns. Our word *mount* is said to belong to this same class of words. If the Anglo-saxon word *mnt* is derived from the Latin *mons*, it points to the fact that the ancient Britons had lived long enough in the island where there are no mountains to forget the name that they must have had for the mountains they saw while passing westward through the continent. Passing on to the Norman conquest, we can see again how Etymology sanctions the tale of the historian. History tells us that William the Conqueror, in order to complete the conquest, dealt so harshly with the Anglo-Saxons that not only the people that spoke that language, but the language itself, came to be looked upon with contempt. He made Norman French the language of the court, and it became the aristocratic language. But this history is gathered, mainly, from the Anglo-Saxon chronicles, and it is possible that those old monks did not adhere, at all times, strictly to the truth, especially when they were speaking of an enemy. But the derivation of many English words proves conclusively that after

that conquest the Anglo-Saxons occupied a position inferior to that of the Normans, and that the chronicles are, in the main, true. Many may notice, without thinking of the reason for it, that we have one name for the animal that we use for food and another for the flesh of it, in almost every case. Further investigation reveals the fact that these words come from different languages. We find *sheep* to be of Saxon origin, but *mutton* comes from the French. Both *hog* and *pig* are Saxon words, but *pork* is plainly allied to the Latin *porcus*, probably through the French. *Cow* and *ox* are Saxon words, but *beef* is French. The same is true of *calf* and *veal*, *deer* and *venison*, etc. These facts indicate that the Anglo-Saxon saw the animal alive and gave it his name; killed it and delivered the meat to the aristocrat—the Norman—who gave his name for the animal to the meat of it, and so the words grew into the English language, making an indestructible monument to the slavery of a people.

J. H. G.

A circular, dated October 1st, has been received from a committee representing the Western College Press Association, the purpose of which is to learn the feasibility of issuing a paper which shall be devoted exclusively to college news, and be the organ of the Western College Press Association. At the meeting of the Association, held in May last, it was voted to secure a column each week in one of the Chicago daily papers, for college news. This being deemed unsatisfactory, on account of the small amount of matter which could be put into this space, the plan mentioned above was decided upon by the committee.

It is proposed to publish in this paper general college news from the representatives of the various colleges; also lists of college events, athletic sports, college jokes, personals, and communications.

At least thirty-five subscribers are desired from each college before the venture is made.

A paper, such as it is proposed to publish, would undoubtedly be of great interest to many of the students, and we believe that the requisite number of subscribers could be obtained by some one who will solicit subscriptions among the students.

Further information upon the subject can be given to any one desiring it by the Editors of THE LANTERN.

The Columbus Gazette Printing Co., now publishes the LANTERN. The work, we think, speaks for itself. If you are inclined to doubt the statement, buy a copy and compare it with the old edition, and this will cause you to see the excellent quality of the work, and the result will be a new subscription.

SOCIETY NOTES.

ALCYONE.

The term election of officers was held on the evening of the 6th of October. The election was a very quiet and orderly one. Much less balloting was required than usual on such momentous occasions. The attendance, as usual at election, was large. It seemed as though the members had very well agreed upon whom they wanted to fill the responsible places, and so cast their little suffrage accordingly. Captain M. N. Mix, of the Junior Class, was made President; George Knopf, of the Senior Calls, Vice President; F. C. Ashinger, Treasurer; W. J. Root, Censor; J. R. Lovejoy, Secretary; N. W. Gilbert, Sergeant-at-Arms. All the above-named gentlemen are fully qualified for the positions to which they have been elected, and better selections could not have been made from among the members. The programme on the 6th was exceptionally good, and each performer vied with the other in trying to out-do him in a creditable fulfillment of his duty. On the 13th the work was also quite good, though several of the members were absent who were on duty. This is one of the worst features of Society work, for when a man is on duty, the Society and his oath of membership require that he be on hand and perform. It matters not so much when a member is absent, if he is not on the regular programme for the evening, but still this is very objectionable, for in the business meeting every member is interested and should be there. Yet the present incumbents have no reason to complain on account of absentees.

Mr. C. B. Whiley, one of the members from Fairfield, made his "maiden speech" on the 6th, to a very "attentive and enthusiastic audience." His effort was logic, reason and taffy combined.

Mr. W. W. Keifer is known as the law-giver, and can, by the aid of the index, cite you any parliamentary usage of this country or the Sandwich Islands.

Mr. E. Lovejoy's lectures are very creditable indeed, and they are all the better received from the fact that El. has a natural vein of wit running all through his noble self, and which has much to do in making him a "decided hit." We did not intend to make so public an exposure of the gentleman's wit, but as it has not been noised about much, we thought we would make mention of it.

We are sorry to see so many members asking leave of absence for this term of school. It is far better than resigning, but it seems that these men could do their work in college and in society also by a little extra effort.

HORTON.

The irregular debate on the question, "Resolved that women should not be granted the right of suffrage," at the meeting on the 13th, was the longest and most animated that has taken place in the Society for some time.

The Society went into the committee of the whole, recently, with Mr. Woods in the chair, who filled it as if to the "manor born." He forgot where he was once, though. The irrepressible McMurray having asked a question, which he (Mr. Woods) did not fully understand, he turned smilingly toward the before-named parliamentary agitator, with "What was it you said?"

The exercises so far this term have been fully up to the standard of former years.

Mr. Dozer had the table(s) turned on him a few evenings since.

Clive Staley, one of the founders of the Horton, was married on September 14, to Miss Helen A. Harrod, of this city. The ceremony took place at the Christian Church, Rev. Mr. Garvin officiating. The happy pair will make their home at Chicago. May prosperity attend them.

Mr. Conaway's recent attempt in the field of magnetism was a decided failure. He should not be discouraged, however, but should adopt a different hypothesis, and "try, try again."

The Society adjourned on the evening of the 20th to attend the Democratic jollification. *Mirabile dictu* the Republicans were, as a rule, as eager for adjournment as the Democrats, themselves. The adjournment of a literary society for the purpose of attending a political meeting, was, in the highest degree, inappropriate and inexpedient. By all means let us have no more of this folly.

President Milligan is the man to enforce obedience to orders. The only trouble is that the remedy is about as bad as the disease.

W. H. Miller, an old member, is back, and is taking an active part in Society work.

Geo. L. Morton has been excused from Society work for this term. Sorry to lose "Jack." His speech on Prohibition was one of the ablest ever heard in the Society.

There are several delinquents who will lose the opportunity of being delinquent if they are not careful.

There never was a more encouraging outlook for the Society than at present.

We are sorry to say that the statement made in the last issue, that H. L. Wilgus would be in Society this year, is a mistake. His brother, E. L. Wilgus, is with us, however.

BATTALION NOTES.

FURNISHED BY ONE OF THE CADETS.

On Friday, Oct. 20th, the following promotions were made, to rank in the order named:

Sergeants—M. T. Dozer, N. W. Gilbert, H. L. Stockwell, G. R. Twiss,—promoted to second lieutenants.

Sergeant W. R. Pomerine, to serg't major.

Corporals—M. W. Wade, F. A. Taylor, W. H. McKinney, Theo. Talmage, G. A. Cunningham, C. P. Smith, W. H. Miller, S. B. Beebe, F. E. Hill, W. W. Keifer,—promoted to sergeants.

Corporal E. J. Converse, to sergeant.

Privates—Otto Schroll, H. B. Dick, F. W. Martin, Frank Miller,—to corporals.

It had been previously announced that promotions would be made without regard to length of service, but in accordance with the Commandant's idea of the fitness of each individual for the duty required. Hence very little dissatisfaction was created by the few appointments which were made out of the regular line.

The Battalion formation is now in four companies—A and D are composed mostly of old cadets, and companies B and C of new ones. The numbers are such as to present quite an imposing spectacle when formed in line on dress parade.

A certain verdant youth, nameless here forevermore, who was being drilled by a corporal, said to him one day: "Where do you buy those things you wear on your arms? I think they are so pretty, and they set off a suit so much that I want to get me some before I go home."

The standing problem of the term has been, what to do with the Liliputians in Sergeant Keifer's squad. At one time rumor has it that it was decided to purchase for them horse-pistols—at another wooden guns were determined upon. Finally an inspiration seized the "powers that be" to form them into an artillery detachment. This seemed a happy thought until experiment showed that No. 1 would need a step-ladder in order to go up to sponge out the piece, and that No. 3 would require the services of a stool upon which to stand while he thumbed the vent. It is now said that negotiations are making to obtain a battery of mountain howitzers for their use. So mote it be.

We think it can be truthfully said that our Battalion never had as efficient a Quartermaster-Serg't as C. H. Hirst. He has executed the onerous duties connected with that office with more than ordinary assiduity, and deserves substantial recognition of the same.

The man who dismissed his squad at carry arms should read up.

Lieut. Stockwell makes a good officer.

The field is clear for a number of corporals. Hope runs high in the hearts of several "high privates in the rear ranks," whose names we spare.

The more strict system of reports which has been inaugurated is something long needed. It will keep the drill up to a higher standard than last year.

The companies A, D, B and C are respectively under the command of 1st Lieut. Amy, 2nd Lieut. Neil, 2nd Lieut. Gilbert, and 2nd Lieut. Stockwell. The third company of cadets is in charge of the Adjutant. 2nd Lieut. Devol commands the Artillery detachments.

BASE BALL NOTES.

BY ONE OF THE NINE.

The O. S. U. B. B. C. visited their sister college, O. W. U., of Delaware, O., Saturday, Oct. 21st, and defeated them by a score of 15 to 7, after two solid hours of leather hunting, over the fences and down the ravines, by the Delaware boys. The O. W. U. play a good game, but lack in a pitcher. Patrick will make one with some practice. It has always been a pleasure for the O. S. U. boys to play the Delaware nine, and any club that ever visits O. W. U. will be treated as gentlemen.

On account of the non-appearance of two players at the time of departure for Delaware, the boys were compelled to take along an out-sider. This should never occur again; and when players agree to go, they should fulfill their promise.

Ben. J. Reeves, second baseman of college nine ('82) surprised his many friends recently by a short visit. He will be back again next term to stay.

Ralph Sneath left college for this term to have his eyes treated. He will return to his duties next term.

The Delaware boys are taking up a subscription in order to pay for fixing up new base-ball grounds, which they intend to have soon. Success to you, boys.

Howells hurt his finger severely while catching a ball on first.

The Delaware boys have very pretty uniforms—white and red.

C. Heinlein made some very hard catches.

Thorpe, of O. W. U., is a good catcher. He caught last year.

McCormick, the last year's umpire, is now playing right field.

Ben. Heiserman umpired very satisfactorily,

LOCAL.

"Ego."

The Comet.

The third man.

The graveled walks.

The "undivided ego."

See the new Battalion.

"When the leaves begin to fall."

Don't steal another man's thunder.

And still they come—new students.

The self-conscious, "can't-get-on-to-it ego."

'83 feels happy and is growing in members.

The boys love to tell How(ell) the apples tasted.

All enjoy (?) the sweet strains of the College band.

Where was "Gnaden" when the revolver banged?

Both dormitories still remain crowded, and applications are constantly coming in for admission.

The New Laboratory is roofed and work has been begun on the inside. It makes a fine appearance.

We are happy; we are taking instructions in the art of poetizing prose under the direction of our third man.

"Tell us all you know about lakes, in what you consider to be the *logical order*."—Soup in Geography to Prep.

"I am *Corporal T*—, if you please, sir: address me by my proper title and I'll explain the whole tactics to you."

Where is the foot-ball? What a grand game could be had on the campus. Why not give us a challenge game among the classes?

The library is now kept open all the day. This is far more satisfactory than the way it was first conducted. Miss Morrison has charge from 10 to 11 and C. C. Miller from 11 to 12, thus affording an opportunity at all times for students to improve their leisure hours.

A certain member of the Battalion, and one who knows a little more than Upton about military affairs, not long ago attempted "to give away" a certain member of the same organization by saying that he wanted to be made *Adjutant General of the Drill*, but the Commandant would not appoint him to that office.

It seems to us that three men in one 8x10 room is about as thick as we can stand. We would like to take a fourth man, just for company for our third man, who, in his loneliness, has taken to writing poetry—sombre verses—and no telling what he may do. But for the present we are satisfied with three pairs of lungs to inhale the same air, and will run the risk of having our odd man do something frightful.

There are but few institutions in Ohio, where a neater and more beautiful campus can be seen than at O. S. U. The present excellent condition of our grounds show what labor and care will do. The locality of the lakes is a regular Vale of Tempe, espec-

ially when clothed in the mellow beauty of the Autumn leaves. The beauty of our grounds is the pride of every student, the subject of comment of every visitor. Much of the creditable appearance of the premises is due to the untiring industry of Mr. Kelly who, under the direction of Prof. McFarland has charge of the grounds.

Prof. McFarland is having the roadways and walks well graded. The LANTERN is now at ease, and notice thereof will be sent at once to the former Local Editor, that he too may die in peace, having harvested the result of his labors on this subject. When the walks are finished, students should be prohibited from walking on the sward aside of the gravel. The beauty of the campus is now much marred by this practice and it should be stopped at once.

A very pleasant and interesting game of Lawn Tennis was played on the University grounds on the afternoon of the 24th, between Prof. Lazenby and Miss Fisher as representatives of the College, and Mr. Frank Comstock and Miss Smith of the city. It resulted in favor of *our side*. There was quite a nice little crowd in attendance, and all enjoyed the game. Rev. Mr. Granniss, of the Good Shepherd, was the referee.

Sir Richard Temple, Baronet, of the Nash, Worchester, England, Under-Secretary in India, and Governor of a Province in India, visited the University week before last. He examined the methods of teaching and visited the different parts of the school. He is in America in the interest of the higher education of women. He also called upon Governor Foster and prominent members of the Tyndall Association, and of the corps of instructors in the public schools.

There is some speculation in regard to the formation of a new Literary Society in the University. Out of our large body of students, less than one-third are members of organizations of this character. We are ashamed to put this in print for other colleges to read, but the enormity of the fact is such that we can not help it. Here is an excellent opportunity for some young Napoleons "to send their names ringing through the ages" by organizing a miniature republic in the shape of a literary society.

The students will be pained to learn of the financial misfortune of Mr. B. A. Eisenlohr, our own *Band* Eisenlohr. His loss was caused by the high water at the town of New Braunfels, Comal county, Texas, where he is half owner of a large flouring mill. The water destroyed all the grain and flour, except a small portion saved by carrying it to the third floor of the mill. "Band" himself only escaped by swimming to the nearest hill-top. He says a mill *by* the water is all very well, but a mill *in* the water is not so funny.

The comet has attracted much attention from the students, especially those in the Mathematical and Astronomical departments. We have been pulled out of bed at least three times to see this wanderer, and will now allow it to pass on in peace. The next enthusiast who disturbs our dreams by yelling, Ecce! Ecce!! The Comet! The Comet!! will receive such treatment that "*Forsan et haec olim meminisse non juvabit*." We intended to write this article

entirely in Latin, but the above was all there was on the last bottle of cologne we bought. But we hope you will excuse this failure when you read the article on the comet in another column.

The music at the Large Dorm. has been revived. Mr. P. D. Armstrong presides over the instrument from Cremona, while Mr. Alspach plays second man, and Mr. G. A. Masters charms us all by his melodious discords on a stringed instrument said to be a guitar. When these "wood nymphs" once get their pieces in tune (?) there is no sleep for the weary, and some student of Old English cries out—

"Com, and trip it as ye go
On the light, fantastik toe."

Whereupon two or three sets are quickly formed and the exhibition of grace and lively movement at once begins. Of course there is always a rush for *lady partners* in these popular dances. It is always noticeable that the *ladies* are much more willing to engage in the evening's sport when Mr. Fred. Blankner is among the musicians, and acting as caller. His sweet presence and clarion voice, mingled with the dulcet strains, has a winning effect that is simply surprising. His performance upon the guitar is very creditable, and the boys always give "little Freddie" a regular ovation when he comes among them.

At certain hours of the day there is entirely too much noise in the halls of the building. Classes are frequently dismissed a few minutes before the hour is up, when the whole class will rush out and down the stairways to the very basement, some going down at the rate of three steps at a jump, making more noise and confusion over the entire building than so many children would under the same circumstances. Some have not even gotten over the childish trick of sliding down the banister, endangering both life and uniform *trousers*. A few words from the Professors in charge would do much toward curbing this barbarity.

The Wednesday Rhetoricals are becoming more and more burdensome to the Professor in charge and to the spectators in the auditorium. The programmes are entirely too long. To examine the papers alone is a task that requires skill (in translating), and time. Too many are put on duty for the same time, thus causing several failures to appear in each programme. As a general thing the papers are good, but most of the declamations have too much of the Common and High School about them for presentation in a University. The criticisms upon the performances are very good indeed, but owing to the hour at which they are given it is a question with each student which he would prefer, the criticisms or dinner.

A short time ago a petition to the Board of Trustees, asking for the erection of a suitable building for the residence of lady students here, was drawn up, at the instance of Pres. Scott, by one of our enterprising ladies. It was signed by all the ladies of the University. We sincerely hope the matter will be pushed farther, and that success may crown their efforts. A building of this kind would materially increase the attendance, and as our advantages are open

alike to the sexes, we see no reason why this should not receive favorable action on the part of those at the helm. Next to the wants of the institution in the way of a library, we think this matter is paramount.

By an act the Legislature of last year a Weather Bureau was organized. Prof. T. C. Mendenhall was made director, and the O. S. U., headquarters for the direction of the work. Mr. Chamberlain, secretary of the State Board of Agriculture, and Mr. G. H. Twiss were made advisory members of the board. Mr. N. M. Anderson is clerk, and is now engaged in packing and shipping the instruments to the parties chosen to make observations. One set of instruments, including a thermometer, barometer, hygrometer, rain gauge etc., is sent to each Congressional district in Ohio. The results of observations will be sent to the director who will publish, in pamphlet form, the entire report for the state. Prof. Mendenhall hopes to be able to make a partial report for October and November. After that time a monthly report will be made out and distributed over the state.

No student has failed to admire the handsome new dwellings intended for the Professors. They add much to the beauty of our grounds. When the new roadway is opened up they will appear to a still better advantage and give our University the appearance of a small town. The Trustees have not yet decided the question of occupancy of the different buildings, but it is generally understood that Prof. T. C. Mendenhall will occupy the frame building now about completed. Prof. Short will occupy one of the brick dwellings and Prof. R. W. McFarland another, but as to what special dwelling each shall hold the Trustees have not decided. We think this is a long step in advance for our University, as it will bring the Faculty more closely around the school and each other. The students will find a more homelike influence pervading the whole college life, and we think this will greatly increase the social interests, and make the University a home instead of merely a place for recitation.

The Engineering Association held its first meeting of the year on Saturday evening, October 14th. Half of the former members have returned, and two new members were added at that time.

G. S. Morton's paper on "Unit of Force," was, at his request, postponed till next meeting.

A. D. Selby read a paper on "Economic Coal Mining in Hocking Valley Region"—the result of last summer's labors and inquiries.

Officers were elected for half year as follows: President, G. S. Morton; Vice President and Treasurer, J. M. Fawcett; Secretary, A. J. Barren; Sergeant-at-Arms, D. O'Brine.

Committee on Membership—G. S. Morton, J. M. Fawcett, A. D. Selby.

The prospects of the Association are encouraging,

Any wishing further information as to purposes, membership, &c., can apply to any one of membership committee.

PERSONAL.

Geo. M. Burns visited Yellow Springs on the 20th.

W. D. House contemplates returning to school soon.

'82, W. W. Donham visited the O. S. U. on the 27th.

C. N. Howard is attending the Cincinnati Law School.

Frank Allen is night clerk at the U. S. Hotel, this city.

Will McClung is at Bismarck, Dakota, engaged in stock-raising.

Fred. Keffer has completed his work on the Geological Survey.

C. M. Crumley is enjoying life at home on the farm, near Lancaster, O.

H. S. Davis, of Dayton, Ohio, is a member of the Junior class at Ann Arbor.

David L. Gaskill, it is rumored, will not attend O. S. U. any more. We are sorry to hear it.

'81, W. K. Cherryholmes is now attending the Medical College at Ann Arbor. He is a Junior Medic.

The many admirers of Dr. Willets will be glad to learn that he will lecture in the city this coming winter.

T. E. Courtright, who is attending Starling Medical College, is reported to have a great deal of business on Neil Ave.

Prof. Joseph Millikin is at Hamilton, O. He still suffers from lung trouble. The Professor has our sincere sympathy.

Chas. Allen revisited the scenes of his former triumphs a few days ago. He has been working with an engineering corps lately.

J. Sheafe Casey, of the special class, is Assistant Draughtsman in the Phoenix Foundry and Machine Works, at Terre Haute, Ind.

Winfield Scott thinks some of organizing a Literary Society. He will probably think a great deal more before he gets it organized.

A. E. Howell went to his home at Flushing, O., on the 17th to attend the wedding of his brother, K. A. Howell, of Cleveland, O.

Floyd Davis is at present attending the school of Mines and Metallurgy, at Rolla, Mo. He speaks in very favorable terms of the school.

F. W. Speer will graduate in the course of Mining Engineering this year. '83 is to be congratulated upon this addition to its number.

Capt. Luigi Lomia is at present stationed at Fort Omaha, Nebraska, in charge of a light battery of his regiment. He and family are well.

The wife and child of Prof. J. R. Smith arrived in this city from Germany, last month. The Professor will remain at Leipzig another year.

Among the recent arrivals at the University is Mr. E. C. Voel, of Portsmouth, O., who has had considerable experience as a base ball player, having played with the Riversides of that town.

An interesting paper was read by Miss Minnie O. Scott, before the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society, at Groveport, O., on the 19th. The subject was, "What it Costs to be a Missionary."

Ed. Boggs, of the Special class, made his appearance at O. S. U. October 6. He spent the summer at Chattanooga, Tenn., is at present engaged in the Hocking Valley R. R. office in this city, and will return to the University next year.

THE COMET.

Readers of the LANTERN are supposed to know something of comets. Indeed, it is not a difficult task to learn in a few hours all that is known on the subject. The chief trouble now is with the reporters' accounts and Proctor's prognostications, to say nothing of the Cincinnati habit of seeing comets break up, in advance of the fact, so to speak.

A curious feature of all the talk is this, that the more absurd the story, the firmer hold it seems to take on the public mind, and the public is scarcely to blame. If the comet intends to fall into the sun and burn us all up before the proper time, we should like to know it merely as a matter of curiosity, even if there should be no power to stay proceedings.

But at the time of the earliest observations at Washington City, the comet was moving away from the sun with great rapidity—say two or three million miles a day—and it has kept up its retreat ever since only with diminishing speed, as the law of gravity requires. And all who have the slightest knowledge of that law know that the comet can not now fall into the sun. Even if it should, no one would ever know it.

It is not the comet of 1843, 1880, or of any other given year, so far as men now know; it is simply the great comet of 1882, "that and nothing more." It is by far the finest which has appeared since 1858, and it is hardly inferior to that celebrated body. *That* was seen in the northwest after nightfall, and was visible for several hours every evening. *This* is visible only in the early hours of the morning, and comparatively few have seen it more than once.

A Philadelphia astronomer (who is probably not of kin to the lawyer of that city) institutes a comparison between the comets of 1880 and 1882. He says: "The agreement is tolerably close except in the first element. Now, in that 'first element' they were almost exactly on opposite sides of the sky; they differed 160° in longitude, and the element which was 'moderately close' differed 150°. But it is pleasant to see the accommodating disposition of the astronomer. Men of scanty intellectual outfit will 'rush in where angels fear to tread,' and will explain it all in a minute, whether they know anything about it or not. What they desire is *explanation*, even when it is of the kind that explains nothing.

It is not yet known whether the orbit of this comet is an ellipse or a parabola; and, of course, it can not now be told whether it has ever before been in this vicinity, or will be again. Nor can it be foretold how long it will remain visible; that can be told better six months hence; there is no use in guessing at it now.

Q. K. P. D.

At the regular meeting of the Tyndall Association held in their rooms in the Sessions Block, October 7th, the following officers were elected:

President, A. N. Ozias, of the Columbus High School; Vice President, Dr. Albert Bleile; Recording and Corresponding Secretary, Newton M. Anderson; Treasurer, J. J. Janney; Trustee, W. H. Jennings; Members of the Standing Committee, Messrs. A. N. Ozias, N. M. Anderson, J. E. Sater, J. Naylor, and H. Snyder.

The meetings of this Association are held on alternate Saturday evenings, in the Sessions Block, corner of High and Long Streets, in the city, and are open to all who wish to attend. The programme for the next regular meeting, to be held November 4th, includes a paper on "The Advantages of a Scientific Education in Europe," by Prof. C. Leo. Mees, of the Ohio University, Athens.

FLASHES.

"THERE is always room at the top." Scum invariably rises.—*Ex.*

THE college buildings at Grinnell, Iowa, which were almost destroyed by the cyclone of June 17, are being rapidly rebuilt.—*Ex.*

WESTERN Granger to Snodkins, of Harvard: "So you be a collidge man! Wal, collidge was the makin' of me!"—*Athenæum.*

THE approximate number of graduates at the New England colleges was as follows: Harvard, 182; Yale, 154; Dartmouth, 72; Amherst, 65; Brown, 54; Williams, 45; Colby, 35; Trinity, 30; Bowdoin, 28; Bates, 26; Wesleyan, 26; Vermont, 16; Boston University, 15; Tufts, 10; Middlebury, 11; Massachusetts Institute of Technology, 24; Massachusetts Agricultural College, 35. This makes a total of 803, of whom 336 are accredited to Harvard and Yale.—*College Journal.*

"Ah! maid with laughing, laughing eye,
For what those tears? oh, why that sigh?"
She murmurs as the blushes come,
"I swollered a hunk of chewin' gum."

—*Berkeleyan.*

THE number of students at the University of Vienna during the past term was 4,823. This is the largest attendance known there for two centuries, and places Vienna at the head of all the universities of Austria-Germany.—*Ex.*

AT night: some students singing "'Tis love that makes the world go round!" Old gentleman, who is leaning against a lamp-post: "Zthought th' was something wrong about that whiskey."—*Mercury.*

MARY writes us to know if we have ever heard the voice of the turtle in the land? No, Mary; we have not. We have listened to the plaintive note of the bullfrog. We have heard the Muscovy drake warble forth his pensive lay. We have known the night made resonant with the martial note of the Tom cat; but, Mary, it grieves us, yet we have never heard a turtle sing.

THE Free Thinkers' Association assembled at Watkin's Glen, N. Y., lately and among other movements resolved to establish a Free Thinkers' University.

There was an old woman named Flynn,
She had a cantankerous gynn,
But when question arose
About the length of her nose,
Lord! How she did spynn.

UNDER the title of "Endowments of Research," a system corresponding to the fellowship system of Johns Hopkins University was introduced last year in Owens College, (Eng.) and this year the University of Edinburg follows.—*Baltimore American.*

A MODERN FABLE.—A German satirist is credited with getting off the following fable, disclosing some of the eccentricities of modern adulteration:

"There were once four flies, and, as it happened they were hungry one morning. The first settled upon a sausage of singularly appetizing appearance, and made a hearty meal. But he speedily died of intestinal inflammation, for the sausage was adulterated with analine. The second fly breakfasted upon flour, and forthwith succumbed to contraction of the stomach, owing to the inordinate quantity of alum with which the flour had been adulterated. The third fly was slacking his thirst with the contents of the milk jug, when

violent cramps convulsed his frame, and he soon gave up the ghost, a victim to chalk adulteration. Seeing this, the fourth fly, muttering to himself, 'the sooner it's over the sooner to sleep,' alighted upon a moistened sheet of paper exhibiting the counterfeit presentment of a death's head, and the inscription, 'Fly Poison.' Applying the tip of his proboscis to this device, the fourth fly drank to his hearts content, growing more vigorous and cheerful at every mouthful, although expectant of his end. But he did not die. On the contrary he throve and waxed fat."—Even the fly poison was adulterated."—*Index.*

MOLLIE'S RAM.

Mollie had a little ram
Black as a rubber shoe,
And everywhere that Mary went
He emigrated too.

He followed her to church one day,
The folks hilarious grew
To see him walk demurely
Into Deacon Allen's pew.

The worthy deacon quickly
Let his angry passions rise,
And gave it an unchristian kick
Between the sad, brown eyes.

This landed rammy in the aisle;
The deacon followed fast;
He raised his foot again, alas!
That first kick was his last.

For Mr. Sheep walked slowly back
About a rod, 'tis said,
And ere the deacon could retreat
He stood him on his head.

The congregation then arose
And went for that 'ere sheep,
But several well-directed butts
Just piled them in a heap.

Then rush they straightway for the door
With curses long and loud,
While rammy struck the hindmost man
And shot him through the crowd.

The minister had often heard
That kindness would subdue
The fiercest beast, "Aha," he said,
"I'll try that game on you."

And so he gently, kindly said,
"Come, rammy, rammy, ram,
To see the folks abuse you so
I grieved and sorry am."

With kind and gentle words he came
From that tall pulpit down,
"Rammy, rammy, rammy, ram,
Best sheep in all the town."

The ram quite dropped his humble air,
And rose from off his feet,
And when the parson lit, he was
Beneath the hindmost seat.

And as he hastened through the door,
And closed it with a slam,
He named a California town,
I think 'twas "Yubi Dam."

—*Res-Academica.*

EXCHANGES.

EXCHANGES are beginning to come in more regularly now. Give us more of them. It takes several of the average college papers to satisfy our cravings for intellectual pabulum.

THE *University Monthly*, it seems to us, stands far above the average college paper. It is devoted almost exclusively to literature. The articles in it are of reasonable length, and generally well written. An editorial in the October number headed, "Wholesome Hints to College Students," is commended to the perusal of every one.

THE *Otterbein Record* comes forward with an editorial upon the senseless custom of our colleges of conferring honorary degrees. The habit has come to be so common that almost any district school teacher, with money enough, and cheek enough, can get the whole alphabet stuck after his name by a little engineering.

It is with an infinite amount of misgiving that we attempt to pass upon the *Olio*—not that we do not feel competent to give this contemporary just the sort of poultice it needs—but its exchange editor heads his column with a paragraph couched in such insinuating language that we can scarcely satisfy ourselves as to what particular kind of lightning will strike us, if we should fail to say exactly the pleasing thing.

We will venture to suggest to our friends of the *Olio* to lead the party who perpetrated the article headed, "About Freshmen—A Reverie," quietly out to some desert spot and destroy him. It is a perfect example of the extreme attenuation to which wit can be drawn by some persons, and does not have one characteristic of a readable article.

We would be pleased to know just what brought on the "reverie" which produced that effusion.

THE *Transcript* presents us a thoughtful article upon "Woman's Education." It comments upon the demand for cultured women to-day, and shows, in a measure, how that demand is being supplied by the course which most of our colleges are taking, *i.e.*, of putting the women through as severe a course of training as the men. It opens up the way for an argument, we think, however, when it ascribes all the better recognition of women to-day as compared with the ancient times to the influence of Christianity. Now, we are not so narrow that we will not admit but that it had a *great* influence upon her amelioration; but to say, or imply that this amelioration would not have come about had not Christianity been established, is, we think, hardly warrantable. The elements of progress were stamped in the Germanic character before it had ever felt the influence of Christian teaching. The love of Liberty and Home have always been characteristic of the Germanic nations. The estimation in which they held their women could receive no better encomium than that of Tacitus, when he says: "In all grave matters they consult their women."

THE *Volante* hits the spot in an article on "Our Public School System." It strongly advocates the necessity of providing the means of a higher education for all the youth of the country. To those who favor denominational schools of higher education, rather than public, it puts this question: "Is it to be expected that men who have been trained to take most narrow views of human life and destiny, can take broad and comprehensive views of live questions of to-day?" Will some brother answer?

WE think the *Lariat* would do well to read the article in the *University Monthly*, to which we referred above.

THE *Oberlin Review* of October 21st makes a criticism on the students of its College for being so ignorant of philosophy in general. We wish to quote a little from it, viz: "We most all formulate our philosophies. We cannot think without this. Shall we have these based on sure ground principles, or on the vague conceptions that come from our own environments," (as though environment has not determined largely the philosophy of all men,) "or somewhat in advance of this, on beliefs firm enough because we feel their necessity, not their reasonableness? Such men we look for among the lower classes."

Aside from the nonsense contained in the above quotation, the last paragraph makes a very reprehensible implication.

It is curious how soon the college boy begins to talk about the "lower classes," the "common people," the "plebs," etc. Upon just what imaginary foundation this distinction rests we fail to see. We find just as big villians, just as big flat heads, in fact, just as worthless men in every respect, among those who have had all the advantages of college life as we do anywhere. On the other hand, just as good men, just as logical thinkers, just as worthy citizens are found among this "lower class" as any college record can show.

It has been said that the only difference between some persons who have been to college and some who have not, is that the one class are fools and know it, and the other are fools and do not know it. Let us have less of this talk about the "common people."

It seems that "neither fire, flood nor famine" can in any way affect the *News Letter*. She has got the Western spirit of "stick-to-it-iveness" that makes any enterprise succeed in spite of adversities.

THE *Wittenberger* devotes its columns to literary subjects mostly. The October number contains an article on "The Life and Poetry in Words," by E. J. S., which we most commend (?). The writer has evidently read *Vevey* carefully, the first chapter in Trench "On the study of Words." In fact he has so thoroughly digested it, and absorbed it, that he unconsciously, (?) in several places expresses his thoughts in almost exactly the language of Mr. Trench. He says of the knowledge that may be conveyed in the history of a word, "There are cases in which more knowledge of more value may be conveyed by the history of a word than by a history of a campaign." Mr. Trench, in the 16th Ed. of his book "On Study of Words," Ch. I., page 5, says: "There are cases in which more knowledge of more value may be conveyed by the history of a word than by the history of a campaign." The two sentences being exactly similar word for word, except that in one case where Mr. Trench uses the definite article "the," E. J. S. uses the indefinite article "a."

And yet E. J. S. does not in any way intimate that he meant to quote Mr. Trench. Further on, strangely enough, he gives Emerson credit for calling language "fossil poetry," and then he goes on to say that "It is also fossil philosophy, fossil ethics, and fossil history," but he does not give Mr. Trench credit for having styled it as such long before *he* ever dreamed of "The Life and Poetry in Words." Surely such an indiscriminate use of the thoughts and language of an other, without making the proper acknowledgments can not be too strongly reprehended.

"It is not the whichness of the where nor of the when nor even of the which, but of the what that constrains the Philosophical do; but ising the isness of the is, is a matter of no less difficulty than the whatness of the what."—Extract from the Concord School of Philosophy.—*Ex.*