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THE LANTERN.

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NOW let preparations be made for the organization of a glee club for the Spring Term. We have enough good material to produce a very fair chorus.

THE joint commencement of the literary societies will be unusually interesting and elaborate this year. The Rev. Edward Everett Hale has been secured to deliver the address, which fact in itself speaks much for the general success.

SOME very commendable improvements are being carried on about the lakelets under the joint supervision of Prof. Lazenby, Mr. Roth and Mr. Kelly. The basin of the central one is being considerably enlarged, while a very attractive grotto and rockery is approaching completion. In the grotto will be a spring of crystal water, while at its entrance a large fountain will throw its silvery spray heavenward. An artistic water-wheel will be the motor power of the fountain. Two neat rustic bridges give additional beauty to the grove, and by commencement time there will be few places near the University more entrancing where the weary student may comfortably stretch himself for a brief respite from study, secure from the melting rays of merciless "Sol" and the juvenile pea-shooters of the festive prep.

WE would call attention to the article on "College Journalism" in another column. The writer has had much experience in this line of work, and his

views of what a college paper ought to be deserve careful consideration. There is a proneness in all college papers to find fault with those in authority, nor has THE LANTERN been free from this fault. Yet, as the writer says, there are times when the students must maintain the dignity of their institution and the justice of the class-room by putting the faculty, bodily or individually, in the straight-jacket. The columns of their college paper offer the best or only means of remonstrance, but those columns should not be open to the whimsical, vindictive expressions of puerile hatred or dissatisfaction. There is no place where calm, impartial judgment is more needed than in the editorial sanctum. Youthful impetuosity should be tempered by thoughtful consideration.

WE are sorry to say that the Librarian has taken, to outward appearance, no notice of the plan suggested by one of our Trustees, and mentioned in a former issue of THE LANTERN, concerning the method of partial selection of books by the readers—those for whose use they are intended. The shelves are replete with excellent scientific treatises, and among them the technical student can find a very satisfactory resort. But the supply of general literature is by no means what it should be: in some respects exceedingly meagre. Just recently application was made for some of the works of a French author whose voluminous writings produced a most active and healthy agitation, and much needed regeneration of modern ecclesiastical government and religious thought, and, for this reason, of great importance now as revealing the condition and tendency of that age. In our library no biography even, or specimen copy of his works, could be found, and only an occasional reference or essay in other volumes testified to the existence of such a thinker.

PERHAPS few students have such excellent advantages in practical illustration of pursuits studies as are afforded here in the different scientific lecture-rooms. Professor Tuttle, with scholarly enthusiasm, is conducting his zoology class along the intricate mazes of biological knowledge, and by means of the steriopticon revealing the myriads of beautiful forms of organic life to his students. The varied microscopic organisms with their endlessly changing contours, the lower stages of animal life of

whose existence even such a great majority of our people are ignorant, open a new field before unexplored by the youthful amateur naturalist, whose self-sufficient knowledge has violently inflated his natural egotism. Verily are we beginning to learn how little we know. We can begin now to understand how the ego-freshman, by a wonderful process of evolution through the stages of vain-glorious sophism and junior pomposity eventually appears the sedate senior, filled with humility and that absence of all unreasonable positivism that characterizes the truly wise man. Sophists no longer, they become disciples of a higher and nobler philosophy. Their foundation broadened and strengthened, the superstructure rises grandly and steadily and finally becomes the beautiful abode of a noble soul with all its elevating and refining influences, opening up rich argosies of thought and sentiment as progression goes on.

WE do not believe that a college paper should be made an organ in which nothing but the sentiment of "croakers" is expressed. Nothing is more disagreeable to us than to find a paper which is full of complaints and criticisms. It is our aim to have as little such matter upon our pages as the best interests of all connected with the university will allow. On the other hand, all students realize that in the columns of their college periodical they have one of the best and most effective means of expressing their desires and opinions with regard to college affairs.

It is only in consideration of this last fact that we have been led to notice an injustice done in the catalogue and annual report just issued.

On page 108 of the report we find the following: "Mr. Booth moved to elect A. H. Welsh *assistant professor of history and English language and literature.*" **** "The question then being on Mr. Booth's motion, the same was carried, and Mr. A. H. Welsh was declared duly elected assistant professor of history and English language and literature." On page 120 of the catalogue, we find the name of A. H. Welsh, "Assistant in History and English." According to the action of the Board last June, as quoted above, the person named was elected assistant professor, and not merely assistant. But that part of the honorable and just faculty of this institution, which is supposed to be responsible for the matter appearing in the catalogue, disregarding the action of the Board of Trustees and usurping their authority, has taken on itself the right to decide the position which a duly elected assistant professor shall hold. This is no mere oversight on the part of those who are responsible but, as shown in other portions of the

catalogue, is a systematic attempt to place a fellow instructor before the public in a position lower than the Board of Trustees has decided that he shall hold. It is generally supposed that the members of the faculty are to set an example which students may follow. We feel much hesitancy, however, in urging the unqualified support of such a flexure of moral principle as is plainly evident in this action. If this injustice resulted through error or misinformation, and we feel inclined to doubt it, then it might be excusable, but, if the result of personal ill feeling, then it can not be too severely censured. Still we have too much confidence in their good intentions to believe that the fault, if such it be, or oversight, will again occur.

General Literature.

COLLEGE JOURNALISM.

The fact, noted in the last issue of THE LANTERN, that two hundred college papers are regularly published in the United States to-day is sufficient proof that college journals are believed to perform some service for the student communities throughout the country. Hardly a month passes that fresh evidence of this belief is not shown in the birth of a new college paper. At the same time here and there we miss those with whose faces we have just begun to feel acquainted. No obituary notice is needed to inform us that they have sunk beneath the waves of adverse fortune.

This constantly recurring misfortune goes far to prove that college journalism as a pastime, or profession, or science, is not yet perfected. It must also raise in the minds of those interested certain queries concerning the objects for which the college paper exists. What are the objects sought to be attained by it? What are the good features and results of college journalism? What evils, if any, have shown, or are apt to show, themselves? It is on these questions that the writer, who has been somewhat familiar with college journalism for several years, ventures to express a few ideas.

At the outset the college paper was merely a collection of literary articles—essays, poems and speeches—contributed by the best writers of the college. Its object seems to have been to incite a cultivation of literary taste and style among the students, by offering a place where meritorious productions could be preserved in print. It was, in short, a literary journal restricted in its contributors and its subscribers to college students. Naturally its contributors soon found it a convenient place in which to discuss those affairs of the college, in which the students were interested—that long list of subjects included under college politics and policy. Soon its columns were devoted to discussions of all the temporary or permanent issues of the college life, and the faculty, doubtless, came ere long to be influenced in their deliberations by the opinions of the student

organ, for such it had now become. Finally, the paper devoted a portion of its space to items of college news, the happenings in its own and other colleges. Thus by a process of evolution, if you please, was produced the modern college paper, devoted to the interests of its own institution against all other colleges, to the interests of the students as against the faculty and, lastly, to the encouragement of literary efforts among the undergraduates.

Such being the *raison d'être* of the college paper, its good features are easily seen: (1) It affords a ready vehicle for the dissemination of college news. It holds the alumni in close relations with their *alma mater* by recording the happenings at the college. By publishing important news from other similar institutions it broadens all college men. (2) It affords a medium for the interchange of opinion among students on college issues. (3) It affords an opportunity for students to express their opinions and give their advice on college management. (4) Last, but not least it should and generally does offer in each issue examples of the literary efforts of its undergraduates. On this point we have noticed that the so-called literary department of a college paper is as a rule a very good indicator of the grade and character of the college itself. Careless and slovenly work here is likely to be the result of loose and imperfect methods in the class room. Embryonic colleges are likely to produce embryonic students' journals.

It does not follow, however, that no evils have manifested themselves in or through the college papers. Indeed, it seems to the writer that there are several wrong tendencies discernible in all college papers. The first is the tendency to present one-sided views, to tell half the truth, while conveying the impression that it is the whole truth. This is essentially the spirit and policy of the partisan newspaper editor who finds nothing evil in his own political party and nothing good in the opposite party. If one were to form his idea of American colleges and their government solely from the statements of the college papers he might reasonably conclude that our institutions of learning are in a terrible condition. Hardly a college paper can be opened that does not serve notice on the public that the particular student community which it represents is having a hard time to keep the faculty or the trustees in the way they should go, that at times the task seems hopeless, but that the students are not yet discouraged from believing that in the end all will be well. Now free, open, honest discussion of college issues rightly finds place in the college journal (and no board of overseers or corps of instructors would in these days desire to suppress such discussion), but when only one half the facts are presented, and but one side of the question examined the conclusions drawn are seldom true. No student deliberately misinforms the public concerning his college, but the average college paper allows many misleading statements to go out through its columns often to the injury of the college.

The most serious evil, however, is one not confined to college papers, though appearing in them in its most aggravated form—the tendency to give voice to hasty opinions and expressions of judgment. This does not so often result from youthful impetuosity as

from a habit of superficial study and examination. The writer has seen an editor of a college paper after glancing over a new book for half an hour write a review authoritative and unqualified in its tone of disapproval, which a professor, in the same institution after carefully studying the same book for hours, was decidedly more guarded in the expression of his opinion. It is this fault of hasty judgment that gives the college paper a lack of tone, destroys its weight with the student body as a whole and its influence with outside readers.

The editorial management of every such paper ought to permit none of these half-digested opinions to appear in the editorial columns and it ought to hold its contributors to a similar carefulness. Mere assertion based on a superficial examination of a subject rarely has any weight. It is the careful study resulting in a calm, deliberate judgment that gives the editor influence through his paper. G. W. K.

CHARLES SUMNER.

BY W. P. VANDERVORT.

There was a time when to stand on the floor of the United States Senate and plead for the cause of human freedom was to brave social ostracism and political death; when to advocate universal freedom in the professed home of the free was political incendiarism; when the slaves were not all in the cotton fields, but many sat in the Senate, and the shackle cramped not only the limit of the dusky toiler, but had worn deeply into the mind and heart of the northern politician; when the chain clanked no more ominously on the plantations of Mississippi than in the Supreme Court of the United States; when "the next best thing to being a slave holder was to be a slave holder's servant" and society seemed to have become morally imbecile, ready to risk anything in the mad race for power, wealth and distinction.

At such a time a gentleman of superb physique, with clear, honest, fearless eye, the picture of sincerity and serenity, arose in the Senate to denounce with merciless severity, to arraign for its crimes in the most pitilessly scathing terms, the most haughty aristocracy that ever blest or cursed modern civilization.

That man is justly called brave, who in defense of liberty risks life or limb in the carnage of battle. That man is truly courageous, who boldly combats the elements of nature for the safety of home and kindred. But braver than he, who wins a battle; more sublime than any mere physical courage is that moral heroism of him who braves the guillotine of social ostracism, or the lash of public ridicule in the defense of principle and right. No braver and few stronger blows were ever struck for the emancipation of the mind and soul of humanity than were struck by Charles Sumner in his speech, "The Crime against Kansas."

What reward could this cultured and refined Senator expect for assailing the dominant aristocracy of the nation? The path of ambition, the road to honor and distinction in his day as well as in the day of

Webster and Clay was open only by the favor of those whom he offended. He could scarcely expect the undivided approbation even of his friends, for almost as he spoke the slave hunter was grasping for the fugitive on the streets of Boston. The very people for whom he pleaded could not hear his pleading. Why then should this man, daring the fang of intolerance, the venomous sting of slander, singly grapple with this monster of prejudice and avarice? What recompense was there for being pilloried to the public gaze as an infamous fanatic, an instigator of servile insurrection?

There was no certainty of other recompense than the approval of his own conscience, of other reward than the reverence of generations to be born in a more liberal age, and the sense of having done something to hasten that liberality, of having done something for the betterment of humanity. So stood Charles Sumner resolute, consistent, sincere; the peer of any in that age which produced a Stanton, a Seward and a Lincoln; a rock over which broke the storms of a quarter of a century of passionate malice and partisan hatred, which ushered in civil war and settled all by the bloody arbitrament of arms.

Webster may have been more ponderous in argument, Clay more passionate in oratory, but neither had Sumner that inordinate ambition, which tarnished the fair fame of a Webster and broke the heart of a Clay.

As grand a champion as ever broke lance in the battle for liberty, equality and fraternity Sumner could have said what so few public men can say, "Speak of me, as I am, nothing extenuate."

THE FORCES OF REVOLUTION.

Essay at Aleyone Anniversary.

BY J. R. TAYLOR.

A glance at the past reveals a vast and varied landscape. For a few hundred feet away—for a few decades in the past—the decades are generally recognizable, and the masses are clear. A few hundred feet farther—a few centuries in the past—the details disappear and the masses blend: this is the middle distance of the landscape—the middle period of the past. Beyond this is the distance, which is dimly seen through the miles of heavy atmosphere—through the centuries of heavy darkness; and the horizon blends dreamily with the sky in the remote distance, and in the remote past. What is that distance—that past? What is hidden behind the curtain of centuries? Can we not find some traces, can we not discover some landmarks, in this distant wilderness of haze? And an apparition with the black wings of a raven croaks hoarsely—"Nevermore."

Ah! could we lift the misty veil—could we look upon the birth of the human race—what a revelation it would be! Could we but see the early development of that wonderful being—man; and the formation of that wonderful combination of beings—a nation: could we but discover the affinities which drew

men of different tempers into a harmonious and complex being, absorbing and containing them all; could we but understand the forces which dissolved one government in blood, and cemented the foundations of the next with the same crimson flood; could we but do all this, it would cast a light upon the science of government which would forever dissipate the shadows now thick upon it. But all this we can *not* do; the raven's "nevermore" is final and irrevocable.

But although the reasons are so darkly hidden, we may at least approximate to them; the facts remain as a guide. Nation after nation has risen, grown, decayed, and fallen; generation after generation of governments has been lost in chaos to give place to the better government following it, and the "wherefore" of all this is our problem.

A nation is a composite whole containing many parts; the parts are complete in themselves; they are men. Although these units are so different, yet the whole is unbroken. It is as if we mix many different colors on the palette, and the result is a strong, though neutral, tint. This unbroken whole, this nation, is not a machine, or a mere lifeless organism; it is a being; it lives, acts, and dies like a man. It almost has feelings in itself, and certainly has through the beings composing it. Such being the case, a nation rises from the ruins of a former government, and grows, and rejoices in its strength like a man; and such being the case, a nation drowned in blood resembles a man drowned in the sea; it sinks, gasps, shrieks, struggles, prays, curses, dies; dies like a man, clinging with a despairingly tenacious hold upon life.

A nation, then, is a living being: why does it die? What causes its dissolution? There are several answers: which is right?

Are the forces of revolution due simply to the natural decay which overtakes all earthly things, the first vital impetus having spent its force? Or are the forces of revolution caused by abnormal parasitic growths within the nation, blighting and destroying the vital functions—the parasitic fungi of overweening luxury, pride, pleasure seeking, too great security? Or are the forces of revolution the deep underlying advance of the human intellect from generation to generation, by which an old government is made still more corrupt, and a new one is purified and strengthened—by which an organization once considered perfect becomes faulty and unsatisfactory—by which men's ideas of law, justice, and freedom have been bettered through all time—are these forces then, due to the silent and imperceptible, yet terribly grand *march of mind*?

We will not assume such an arrogance of knowledge as to answer positively; but we can point to instances of history, and, at least, draw our conclusions.

The first great revolution which shook the civilized world from center to circumference, and which comes within the clear range of our observation and study, was the downfall of the mighty Roman republic, and the uprise of the mightier Roman empire. Such a change seems a step backward—a step from a better to a poorer government. But what was the condition of the government under the republic? It was thor-

oughly dissolute; the sturdy independence of the old Romans had given place to the enervated debauchery of the new; a natural, though slow, corruption and decay had taken place; the impetus to the cause of free government by the first Romans had spent itself; parasitic growths of luxury and love of pleasure had destroyed the Roman's love of liberty; finally, men had changed with the times. That it was a change for the better is proved by the greater purity of the government under the new empire—greater, even, than the purity of the early republic; the standard, perhaps, was not as high, but it was more nearly reached. Rome, then, was improved by the revolution; and we see that all of the elements named take a part in the change.

A greater case of revolution has occurred almost in our own day, at the close of the last century in France. The terrible pictures presented by Victor Hugo in his novels are true to nature: and it hardly seems possible that such means, through the gibbet and guillotine, through the Parisian gutters flowing with human blood and the Parisian sewers filled with decapitated and mutilated bodies, could justify any end whatever. But that was the first tremendous burst of reaction. Revolution in France, however, did not cease with the death of the great revolutionist Napoleon; it has continued almost to the present, and the result is a free French republic. Contrast this with the excesses of the monarchical government of the last century: Contrast the social status to-day with that of the kingdom in its balmy days: the result is unavoidable. The fearful struggle has bettered the nation and the people. The old government died a hard death, but it died forever, and with it died evils innumerable. And it was largely due to the same causes that were the controlling features of the Roman revolution, to a natural decay and corruption of the old kingdom, to parasites of fashion, luxury, and debauchery, and to change in the minds of men.

But another revolution in the past confronts us, a revolution without the shedding of blood, without the conscription, the prison, and the guillotine, without the glutting of the monster war with gore and slaughter; but a revolution which took place in the mind of one man, and from him spread all over the civilized world. The man is known as Martin Luther, and the revolution is called the Reformation. The reformation differs from the preceding cases in that it causes a division of the parties concerned, the division into the old Roman Catholics, and the new Protestants. From this division we observe two effects. Not only was Catholicism bettered and purified to a great extent by the danger threatening it, but the entirely new doctrines of Protestantism found a warm reception in the hearts and brains of the more intellectual and enlightened men and nations of Europe; not only was the vital spark which still existed in the Catholic church, though buried and smothered by a mass of ceremonial corruption, fanned into a blaze, but a greater flame was kindled in the breasts of the upholders of the new religion.

These two beneficial effects greatly raised the moral standard of all Christendom; it was the beginning of the end of the dark ages, the first breeze that thinned

the clouds. The reformation was preeminently a revolution for the better; and the causes, again, were mainly the same, except that the last element, the great march of mind, predominates to a marked extent.

We have taken three great cases from the immense variety offered by history; and we have learned what we sought. We have found many causes, some evil in themselves, and one, especially, good in itself, the evil decay and abnormalism; the good, intellectual progress.

The forces of revolution have been in action from the beginning of time. They still act, and will undoubtedly continue to act in the future; for perfection is impossible, and fallible man can never reach it. So where will the end be?

We look around us to-day; we look on a government of the people, for the people, and by the people, a government, nevertheless, with many imperfections and faults; we look on an intellectual world a thousand fold more energetic and powerful than ever before, and yet a system of thought that is imperfect and faulty; the room for improvement is immeasurable. Will the now existing system of political economy and science of government be absorbed and lost by the greater principles of a greater system? Will the grand old starry flag of the free American republic fall before the advance of a higher and purer government? Will our present civilization, which seems so magnificently perfect, crumble under the conquering chariot wheels of a superior civilization?

Such questions are unanswerable; and yet we can answer them in part, for there is no end of progress. Revolutions have been but the evidences of progress; and as progress has no end, so revolutions have no end. And thus—

"Profoundly, profoundly man's spirit may dive;
To his age-rolling orbit no goal shall arrive.
The heavens that now draw him with sweetness untold
Once found, for new heavens he changeth the old."

A project has been started in Berlin to establish there an Anthropological Exhibition, which will do with regard to the races of men, what zoological gardens do with regard to animals. An Ethnological Museum is to be established in connection with the Exhibition, which is said to have the support of several capitalists. This is the first attempt of the kind that we have noticed, and we feel sure it will prove to be interesting and instructive.

Ordinary women's rights argument:

All men are equal;
All women are equal;
Things equal to the same things are equal to each other.
Therefore women are equal to men.

It is said that the Sophomore and Freshman class are to have a foot ball contest this Spring. We hope that is the case as it will incite a disposition to observe more closely the rules of the game and promote a legitimate indulgence in what is already THE college game of America.

Local.

"THE SORORITY."

There is, or was, a new society in college. The first sign of it was when seven of the young ladies appeared with a very modest badge—two common pins crossed. We noticed that none of the seven are possessed of fraternity pins or class pins, and, so we think, it must be that they felt lonesome (for the young ladies are being decorated with frat. pins at the rate of one per week). But these girls were not content with pins alone; they had to have some colors (just as fraternities do), and so they appeared in rain-bow colors and informed enquirers that the seven formed the "Rainbow Sorority." Now the boys didn't mind seeing the pins, but when they saw those colors their hearts were filled with envy, and immediately there was much running to and fro, and consulting, and giggling. Finally a committee of twenty or thirty appointed itself to stand in the hall and stare at the girls and their colors, in order to determine, if possible, the nature of the latter. Of course the girls didn't have any idea that any scheme was on foot—of course not; for every thing was very quiet, you know.

Everybody enjoyed the spectacle when the forty came into chapel decorated with bright ribbons and crossed pins (especially hair pins), and none laughed more heartily than the members of the Rainbow Sorority, for not a color was to be seen on any of them. The cream of the joke is saved for the last. The "Rainbow Sorority" is a fiction, gotten up by the young ladies for the entertainment of some of their own number, but, they say, far be it from them to deprive any of the stronger sex from any pleasure they may have been able to get from this innocent diversion.

RHETORICALS.

It is now a pleasure to attend rhetorical for the papers are not only entertaining and instructive in their subject matter, but also from the different views which are presented in regard to the same subject. It is also interesting to notice the variety of methods of treating of the same subject which differences in personal character and knowledge in certain directions give rise to. The exercise of Thursday, March 11, was a good illustration of these points. Mr. Vandervort first spoke on American Extravagance with his own inimitable sarcasm and peculiar delivery, which resembled a piece of music with variations. Miss A. N. Scott then approached the subject from an entirely different standpoint by looking at extravagance in an American mirror. From her these extreme customs received a mild reproof, and a part on the back which might be taken either way. Mr. Sabine then took a very positive view of the subject, and said that far from being a vice it was a peculiarly American virtue which, of course, tickled his audience. This he proved by logic so profound, and yet so simple that none dared refute him, though

they couldn't conscientiously agree with him. Mr. Milligan discussed the question, "Is Our Government a True Democracy?" in a manner which sustained his reputation. Miss Fisher discussed the Chinese question in a very fair and thorough way. In fact so good were the Rhetoricals this time that when the hour was over we felt ourselves quite an enlightened audience.

WANTED.

To know how many "sisters" were "taken in" Wednesday noon of last week.

To know why so many coats were tightly buttoned Thursday morning.

To know who were the speculators, how much they cleared and how much ribbon they have on their hands.

To know the object of the "Rainbow Sorority."

To find out how the girls learned of that great scheme when every thing was so quiet.

To know, by everybody, how long "Sister Devol" will continue to wear the colors of the "hair-pin" fraternity.

Some new subscriptions to the LANTERN.

Payment of old subscriptions.

A walk across the field, or else rubbers that will resist the allurements of the mud.

A man who cannot run the LANTERN better than it ever has been run.

A prevention of mumps by Chemical Lab. students.
Students to send in local notes.

A pleasing entertainment was given at High street Congregational Church on Thursday evening, March 11, in which almost all the performers were students. The programme was arranged by Professor Welsh. Those of our students participating are here given: Mr. E. J. Converse read a very creditable essay on "The Puritans," treating the much discussed subject from a rather new standpoint. Miss Emma Clark delivered a thoughtful essay on the "Objects of Life," in which many excellent points were well brought out. Following this essay came a piano duet by the Misses Youmans and Doty, the mention of whose names is enough to insure the excellence of the performance, and they well sustained their reputation. Mr. C. C. Oviatt then read a carefully prepared paper uniquely captioned, "Who is a Lady?" The gentlemen read in so low a tone that few were able to hear distinctly all he said. The violin solo which followed, rendered by Miss Cockins and accompanied by Miss Moses, was very excellently and skillfully executed, and elicited many words of admiration from the audience. Following this came a very excellent essay entitled, "Who is a Gentleman?" by Miss Youmans. The essay was delivered in a forcible and pleasing manner, and in style showed the lady to be a vigorous writer. At the close of the literary programme the audience assembled in the "rooms below," where refreshments were served and a general good time had by all.

Local Notes.

The examinations are almost upon us.

Some of the Chemical Lab. students have an affliction—mumps.

These changeable women, as illusory, as intangible as the rainbow itself!

Wouldn't the abolitionists be upon us if they should hear that at least forty young men were sold at O. S. U. on March 10?

The members of the Soph. Zoology class have been spending considerable time in the Laboratory during the last month in making blue prints.

We have often heard that "a new broom sweeps clean." The young ladies wish that a "new broom" would come into their lunch room once more.

The street railway strike has provided a temporary excuse for absence and tardiness. But we caution you, boys, be careful and post yourselves on when the "cars move."

The Lawn Tennis game with Prof. Lazenby as its central figure requires no suggestions from the LANTERN. It certainly meets all the requirements for recreation in this direction that could be expected of it or could be desired of it. We hope to see another effort in the Spring in the interest of base ball.

One of the young ladies brought up a superfluous cat to be used for scientific purposes. A short time afterward she might have been seen trudging homeward with her cat. The tender-hearted young ladies had persuaded her to give the poor beast another lease on life. It had a very narrow escape.

Mrs. Weber, step-mother of Prof. Weber, a lady seventy-five years of age, is quite remarkable for the skill with which she plays the piano. Although her fingers are stiffened with age, thus rendering it impossible for her to execute as she did undoubtedly in years gone by, yet the nimbleness of youth comes to the mind if not to the hand, as she plays the strains that were her cheer and comfort through all her life.

The beautiful warm weather that has prevailed for the last week or two has revived the inclination for out-door sport. Already the Lawn Tennis net is in position, and at the Dorm the foot ball is flying as of yore. The interest in these games never wanes at O. S. U., although it is quite or nearly impossible to sustain anything in the way of base ball. It is to be regretted that foot ball is not played with a little more regard for the rules by which it is generally governed, and also that we cannot have formed a team.

Jumbo senior has challenged Jumbo, Jr., to room with him. The challenge has been accepted and the room chosen. The first wild panic of fear and alarm that this announcement caused at the Dorm, has greatly subsided. The room immediately below has been vacated and strong underpinning placed there for support.

The above sentence is, of course, a joke, but it is true that the two "Jumbos" have "jined" fortunes,

and by uniting their common interests and strength, hope to defend their room against the midnight marauder as well as the day idler. The official chair inspector is warned not to approach this room as they are not to be restrained even by qualified officers from exercising their right to use whatever articles of furniture they choose to, regardless of the official mark.

Last Thursday Dr. Townshend agreeably surprised his classes by inviting them to call at his house on Saturday evening at any time between the hours of seven and ten. Saturday evening came, and although the day had been stormy and somewhat disagreeable, yet storms could not keep the sturdy young farmers from enjoying the company of the genial Doctor and his amiable wife and daughter. Eight o'clock found many smiling faces around his fireside. Various games were indulged in then. Mrs. Townshend announced to the boys that she would have to trouble them to come into her dining-room. There they found an elegant repast awaiting them, and to this they certainly did full justice, as only farmer boys can do. After supper followed more games and college songs (of course). Thus the evening passed quickly away, and when the time for departure came, many were the wishes of the boys there might be more such bright events in their college life.

We have often heard remarks made about the LANTERN; some favorable, some otherwise. In fact, as our profane friend remarked, it has been cussed and *dis*-cussed more than any other one thing about college. Some of the students have the common sense (or perhaps it is only charity) to say that the LANTERN is a good paper and is prospering, but on the other hand there are some chronic fault-finders who often say that there is nothing in it which the student did not know of before. What do you want in your college paper, if not an account of what has occurred in college? We have noticed that the student who is constantly complaining of a lack of originality in others is generally one of those who talk about the weather or some other deep subject which the LANTERN could not attempt; or who entertain you with a noble digression upon the weather, or a discussion of the "crops," or, for a change, asks how your father and mother are doing, etc., etc. Always something new, you know. "The broken wheel makes the most racket." The empty head makes the most noise, which phrases seem cut out for such as they.

The seven "little maids" created quite a stir in frat. circles last week, when they came filing into chapel bedecked with ribbons representing all the colors of the solar spectrum, set beneath the mystic cross bones of common pins. Their exultant feelings and triumphant ecstasy bubbled out in huge smiles, and their sweet grins captivated the boys and aroused them to investigation. Careful inquiry elicited the information that the mysterious "seven" was a new "frat.," organized on anti-frat. principles, and duly christened the the Rainbow Sororis. The iris-hued ribbons were their colors, and were all emblematic of the sisterhood: there was the blue of fidelity, the yellow of jealousy, the green of greenness, etc., etc.

The cross-pins stood forth as a warning to the other fraternities, signifying—"Keep your distance—we'll tolerate no beaux but Rainbows." The sisterhood, like frats., met once a week and discussed vital questions of college life, such as the propriety of making a fell swoop upon those fair barbarians who have recently donned the Grecian emblems. They had just about completed a terrible and deep-laid scheme when their secret plotting was revealed; it was with marvelous tact and skill, when in the dull stillness of the midnight hour, broken only by the "dull thud of the pale moonbeams" as they struck upon the bare floor, that, mounted on an old barrel, a small bevy of Greeks peering through the transom into their secret rendezvous, discovered them in hilarious conclave assembled. With Frazier's Manual as parliamentary guide, the Cham Ty Coon, under whose glittering mask we discerned the features of one we recognized as Miss Rannels, presided with womanly grace and dignity, and gave general instructions as to how fraternity boys should be handled. Miss Scott is Chief Picket Guard of the Outer Post, and her duty is to guard carefully the entrance to the lodge-room and challenge all intruders; the insignia of her office is a broomstick. Sitting a little to the right and in front of the Cham Ty Coon was the Grand Scribe and Keeper of Secrets, whose voice when administering the secret and solemn oath to the last initiate, we recognized as that of Miss Cathcart. The Misses Tibia Detmers and Emma Boyd constitute the Grand Chorus—they open and close each meeting with charming selections, for the most part revised from the Mikado, we being able to catch only the words:

"The colors that float in the breeze tra la,
Will enliven the unwary Greek."

as the shrieks and tumultuous confusion that prevailed for the next five minutes, until the runaway goat was again secured, prevented us hearing the rest. Miss Van Harlingen is G. G., which being interpreted by the G. K. S., means Grand Goat-keeper. The details of this office could not be ascertained, and we are forced to pass it by. Miss Mullay holds the office of Ancient and Accepted Punster and Chestnut Cracker. It is her duty to read all the almanacs and college exchanges, collecting all the old chestnuts afloat and crack them just before the singing of the Grand Chorus. It seems there is yet one more office to be filled—that of G. A. X. Q. D., but their motto is quality rather than quantity, therefore preferring to let that office go by default than to lower their standard. There are several ladies whom, in discussing, they thought could fill the position admirably, but having already allied themselves with other frats., their names were rejected, as the rigid rules forbade a Rainbow belonging to any other fraternity.

Prof. C——. "Mr. L——, there is an intolerable prolixity in your attempted elucidation and the erroneousness of your hypothesis is at once made cognizant. Miss B——, can you rehabilitate Mr. L——'s diagram and designate the subtle fallacy therein existing." Class expires and dark gloom settles o'er the dead.

Personal.

E. P. Noel attends the matinee frequently.

F. M. Raymond believes in moderate prohibition.

Mr. Carr has recovered his diary from the local editors.

Several of our students are contemplating going to Ann Arbor next year.

Mr. Prine—ah, those—ah inevitable—ah stumblings—ah are exceedingly exasperating—ah.

Mrs. Weber has received from Germany the painful news of the severe illness of her mother.

Mr. Tarbox finds Prof. Thomas a very obstreperous pupil. He doesn't seem to "ketch on."

It is rumored that Prof. Lazenby has purchased a lot. The Terpsichore club is somewhat alarmed.

Prof. C—— had his locks shorn recently. His severe cold next day interfered greatly with his work.

Dr. O'Brine wears a thirty dollar diamond ring. The Dr. says he does not like to but he has to. His wife gave it to him.

Quinn doesn't see the utility of a cravat; others do the rolling billows of the lake have taught several lessons in the past.

Jumbo now rules the Sophomore class meetings with iron hand. Mr. C. H. Aldrich was elected Vice President to fill the vacancy.

'86 Bert Hirst, now of Pittsburgh, spent last Sabbath with his Beta fraters, and many other friends in the city. Bert's silk plug gives him quite a clerical appearance.

Miss Ada Needles, a former student of the O.S.U., who has been teaching in Groveport, was recently visiting her sister and many friends in and about the University. Browning gladly welcomed her.

Why is Mr. Davol wearing a Second Prep. pin? The attention of the Senior Class is called to the above named fact. If the Seniors wish to preserve their dignity we advise them to deprive Mr. Devol of his "plug hat," or return said pin to the class of '90.

Mr. Sabine has lately solved one of the most perplexing questions of the age, namely, "American Extravagance." He pronounces it a virtue. By means of the fundamental principles of Political Economy and Ethics he proves conclusively that American extravagance increases the life of the world four fold, general happiness eight fold, and the prospects of the future by twenty-four.

Said the Prof. in English Literature: "I will not give you any advance lesson. Just read the sixth and seventh books of Paradise Lost and all you can find on Swift, Steele, DeFoe and Berkeley's Theory, and look up the questions I gave you at the last recitation." Prof. in Art Criticism: "Copy down these six sets of questions as expeditiously as possible, and at the same time take notes on the essay which will be read." This is what makes the Senior's life a burden to him.—*Ex.*

ALCYONE.

The business meeting was lively and interesting, and business was dispatched in a business like manner until Mr. Charters became obstreperous and tried to escape, when Mr. Emery, our valiant sergeant-at-arms, assisted by his able deputies, Messrs. Vander-vort and Cross, succeeded in seating him and restoring order, when business was resumed and dispatched in the proper order.

BROWNING.

In accordance with her usual custom Browning has decided to hold an open meeting, at which all friends and strangers too are invited to be present. The society, as a whole, has been doing excellent work this year, and it is expected that this meeting will be an exceptionally good one. On this account and also because her small hall could not comfortably hold all the visitors of last year, it has been decided to hold the meeting in the Lecture Room and in the evening there will be a musical programme in addition to the literary. The members elected by the society to take part in the literary entertainment are: Miss Mullay, oration; Miss Jones, lecture; Miss Fisher, essay; Misses Wayne and Mulligan, declamations. The meeting will be held the first week in May.

BATTALION NOTES.

Major Keifer has returned and now sports a festive, rambling moustache. We had thought his absence was due to sickness.

The three companies have been consolidated into two larger ones. The prize drill is anticipated with great interest.

The Sophomores of next year will manipulate the rifle as of yore, according to recent orders.

The Commandant has given the Battalion a course of study during the winter with lectures on military science which have been quite instructive.

Exchanges.

One of the best features of the *Baldwin Index* is the Review column. A similar department would probably enlarge the circle of LANTERN readers and make it of more benefit to its subscribers and more interest to strangers.

Lehigh Burr has an illustrated page styled *Astrology*. Call it "Astrology," it's older.

The interesting department of literature in the *Varsity* has an excellent article on Mrs. Browning's lyrics. It says "her most earnest appeal is for the poor child outcasts in England. Some political economists maintain that a community's greatness is measured by the keenness of the competition among the members. Mrs. Browning attempts no formal refutation of this doctrine, but she protests emphatically against the neglect of the poor which this justifies."

The *Richmond Messenger* has a varied and excellent literary department, "Virginia" being one of the best articles.

Bate's Student is quite interesting this time. We were interested in a pretty sketch of a "Winter Throughfare." The other articles are worthy of mention also if we only had space.

Tuftonian has a very neat and dressy appearance with things to match inside. The locals we could not appreciate but the literary matter we could and did.

One of the exchanges asks why we don't have a roll call for the professors at chapel exercises. There's no need of it. We all know they're not there, anyhow.

Fraternity.

Kappa Alpha Theta, ladies fraternity, has withdrawn charters from the University of Michigan, Ohio University at Athens, and Butler University, Indiana.

The Fraternities of the O. S. U. are talking of a Pan-Hellenic banquet to take place in the Spring term. This certainly is to be commended.

The "Makio" is well under headway, and an excellent annual may be expected.

Mr. H. C. Johnston, of Class '91, was initiated into the Phi Delta Thetas on the evening of the 6th.

The Greeks of O. S. U. took a step in the right direction when they recently decided to initiate only those who were members of the college classes. If this is carried into effect it will raise the standing of the fraternities in the college.

General College Notes.

Michigan University has nineteen fraternities.

The Faculty at Wellesely will not allow the students to publish a paper.

A new chair of philosophy has been established at Indiana University.

The faculty of Amherst consists of none but graduates of that college.

Ladies in the Cadet Club of the State University of Kansas drill with guns.

The Freshmen class at Oxford, England, numbers 610, and that of Cambridge 865.

There were nearly fifty Sophomores conditioned in mechanics at Yale in a recent examination.

Harvard has fifty-three student organizations, the largest numbering seven hundred and fifty.

Money is being raised for the establishment of a Jewish Theological Seminary in New York City.

The faculty of Kansas University has forbidden the discussion of political subjects from the chapel rostrum.

Yale will probably have a building for base-ball practice during the winter. It is to be seventy feet long with a glass roof protected by wire.

The students of Brown University will soon present the tragedy of Columbus. The costumes will be copied from the paintings in the Capitol at Washington.

Flashes.

This is the way a West Pointer informed his parents that he had received an unlimited leave of absence from the authorities: My dear father: Fatted calf for one. Yours affectionately, George.

Sophomore—"You are a new man, I judge."

Stranger—"I am."

Sophomore—"What course do you think you are in?"

Stranger—"Engineering, sir—instructor."

WALT WHITMAN OUT-WHITMANED.

The following parody on Walt Whitman appears in "The Fate of Mansfield Humphreys," by Richard Grant White. Mr. Washington Adams, who is being passed off at the residence of an English nobleman as a typical American produces it from his pocket as one that Walt Whitman never published yet, "but I kerried it 'round," he says, "to read sorter between whiles."

I happify myself.

I am considerable of a man. I am some. You are also some.

We are considerable. They are also some.

Put all of you and all of me together, and agitate our particles by rubbing us into eternal smash, and we should still be some.

No more than some, but no less.

Particularly some, some particularly: some in general, generally some.

But always some; without mitigation, distinctly some.

O eternal circles, O squares, O triangles.

O hypotenuses, O centers, O circumferences.

O diameters, radiuses, arcs, sines, cosines.

Tangents, parallelograms and parallelopedons.

O pipes that are not parallel, furnace pipes,

Sewer-pipes, meerchaum pipes, brierwood pipes.

Clay pipes, O matches, O fire and coal-scuttle,

And shovel and tongs and fender and ashes and dust and dirt!

O everything! O nothing!

O myself! O yourself!

O my eye!

I tell you the truth. Salute!

I am not to be bluffed off. No, sir!

I am large, hairy, earthly, smell of the soil, and big in the shoulders, narrow in the flank,

Strong in the knees, and of an inquiring and communicative disposition.

Also instructive in my propensities, given to contemplation, and able to lift anything that is not too heavy.

Listen to me, and I will do you good.

Loaf with me and I will do you better.

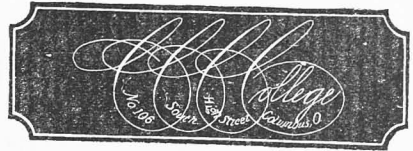
And if any one gets ahead of me, he will find me after him.

Vale!

Alleghany College has adopted the plan of making Monday a holiday instead of Saturday. Great satisfaction is expressed with the change. It is urged that this plan will to a great extent prevent an improper use of the Sabbath, and will ensure a more thorough preparation of lessons for the first school day in the week. Kansas University, also, is reported to be considering a similar proposition.—*Adelphian*.

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