THE LAND OF SONG.

In my journey I have entered
But the border land of song;
But at times I hear its music,
As from far it floats along.

In the twilight I am standing,
Just between the day and night;
But at times I see its landscapes
Through the grayly morning light.

All my soul is filled with yearnings,
To enter in that happy region,
And its blessings to secure.

Now its music comes in fragments,
Of the imperfect ones offtimes;
Now the rhythm and the cadence
Of my song make broken chimes.

When I pass within that portal,
Where I have in my thoughts and fancies
Of the fair and perfect ones,
With brightness, I will sing.

THE BURIAL.

NOT OF SIR JOHN MOORE.

Not a drum was heard, not a funeral note,
As our course from the corner we hurried,
But the hearers were discharged a farewell shout
Over the stream where the sidewalk we buried.

We buried it darkly, at dead of night,
The planks with our boot-heels turning;
With no aid from the moonbeams' trembling
Nor from lanterns dimly burning.

No useless honors we paid it then,
Nor on grass, nor on earth, we laid it;
But each student took hold, like a warrior bold,
And in the Arcadia tried to hide it.

Few and short were the prayers we said,
And we spoke not a word of sorrow;
But we steadfastly gazed on the place where it had,
And gazedfully thought of the morrow.

We thought, as we gazed on its empty bed,
And removed every lingering token,
How once its safety the stranger might tread,
And none of its bones be broken.

Sturdily they'll speak of the deed we have done,
And perhaps they may think 'twill expel us;
But we'll do it up brown, if they'll let us alone,
And make no attempt to compel us.

POETRY RUN MAD.

I stood upon the ocean's briny shore,
And with a fragile rod I wrote upon the sand—
"Ages, I love thee!"

The sand waves rolled by and blotted our
The fair impression.

Fragile reed! Crisp wave! Treacherous sand!
I'll truth repeat;
But with giant hand I'll pluck
From Norway's frozen shores:
Her tallest pine, and dip its top
Into the Center of Vesuvius,
And upon the high and burnished heaven I'll write—
Ages, I love thee.

And I would like to see any
Dog-goned wave wash that out.

KA.KAMZOO.

AS SEEN FROM PROSPECT HILL.

We have reached the summit of Prospect Hill by its northern terraced ascent. As we turn to the east, a valley which nature has beautified exceedingly lies beneath us. Its greatest length from north to south is about four miles, with an average breadth nearly one-half as great. Could the wild Indian of a hundred years ago return from his happy hunting-ground to look again from that high position upon the plain below, he would not recognize it as once his own happy resort. Here, where nature, for long years, has supplied the deficiency with many trees, the white man has chosen to dwell, and no trace of the aborigines is left save the name of the lovely village of Kalamazoo, nestling at our feet.

Viewed from this point it would seem that the power which rolled together the surrounding hills had intended this depression of the earth's surface for some sequestered village. In a panorama of the whole landscape you seem to see the eastern half of the concave above resting on one continuous wavy line of forest-tops, blue in the lazy distance. But confine the range of your vision within the encircling hills and you see one of the prettiest places of the West. As the "Angel of the Leaves" each year clothes every tree anew with a garb of green, it is half hidden by foliage; for here the primitive oaks remain untouched by the woodman's axe, and where these are wanting man has supplied the deficiency with maples, elms, poplars, and other trees of various kinds. Indeed Kalamazoo is an embowered village, a village with a grove throughout its whole region, and, as you lock down upon it, you would seem that the one were the complement of the other.

Already the rich colors of autumn have begun to show, their varying tinges contrasting with the dark green. And no mean skill has laid those deep or delicate shades and tints, but a perfect master, who will continue to beautify the same cauvas, which spring and summer have prepared, with ever-changing loveliness. So it is always; man may copy, but only nature can paint.

After having viewed our beloved village in its entirety do you inquire for objects of particular interest? On our right, to the south-east, and but a short distance from the foot of the hill which bounds the valley on the west, is the Old Union school building. It is surrounded except on the north by a large and beautiful green of almost a whole square in extent. Farther to the east and nearly two miles away, on the outskirts of the village, is seen projected against the wooded hills beyond, the school building, just erected, a branch of the Old Union. A little to the north of east we may mark the spot where Lowell street Union would be seen were it visible; but in its cincture the giant oaks are clustered so thickly as to completely vail it from our sight. Almost directly north east is still another branch, Frank Street Union. But this also is almost entirely hidden by the imposing structure of the Catholic Church.

These are the ample provisions made by the good people of Kalamazoo for the training and instruction of their children and youth. But direct your eyes across the valley and Mount Holyoke Seminary invites the attention. It stands in perfect relief on the summit of a high hill overlooking the town. The long walk gradually descending to the street which skirts the foot of the hills on the valley side, the valley is clearly distinguishable, while a little to the north may be seen the country road which winds up the ascent and leads off towards the north-east into the level region beyond. It seems a fitting symbol of the purpose of this worthy institution that it should stand aloof from the commingled activities of practical life which animate the village itself.

On our left, close by, is the Lower College Building of Kalamazoo College. Recent improvements have added much to its beauty, and rendered its appearance in keeping with the natural beauty of its grounds and surroundings. It is Saturday, and one of the Dutcheas passes out, crosses the road, looks back on the college garden, the Central Railroad, carelessly unmindful of things around. But here he pauses, for, though he has hurried by this same spot hundreds of times, now, when immediate duties have relaxed their claim, the artificial lake on the right can not but attract his notice. Yes, Mirror Lake, you are a beauty and well deserve the name you bear; for, of the wooded sentinels which stand guard upon your banks, every branch and twig, every leaf and leaflet are faithfully mirrored in your quiet depths. When on the zephyrs have hushed their breathings, and twilight has stolen away the sharpness of out-
The College Index.

The surrounding objects of earth seen in reflection with the heavens above seem like glimpses of a mystic world down deep in your bosom.

From the west end of the lake the path leads up a steep hill. Climb the hill on a level of about two acres in extent. Here is situated the Upper College Building; and here surely the most fastidious taste ought to be satisfied. You may look far and long for a place on which nature has bestowed so much of her choicest graces, as on this. As you stand on the natural terrace, the village lies spread out before you to the east, while behind, the ground rises in still higher ascents. Overhead is a canopy of foliage and the bright beams of the sun, breaking through, variegate with silvery spots the green carpet under your feet.

Such is the scenery; and it may be said in honor of the College, that her tribute is the confidence and love of her students, and the highest esteem of all who know her.

These are the facilities for learning, of which Kalamazoo may well feel proud, for both in the number and efficiency of her schools she stands among the best.

Cast your eyes again over the village and you infer from the number of its church spires that the interests of religion are well cared for. Almost directly to the east Plymouth Church presents its white steeple above the trees, while the church itself is literally concealed by their leafy branches. A little farther to the left rises high above all its surroundings the spire of the Methodist Church, while still farther to the left are clustered on one square the four churches, Episcopal, Baptist, Congregational, and Dutch Reformed. Between these and the Methodist is the Presbyterian. The Catholic has already been noticed. There are a few others; but these are the principal ones, and by a closer inspection we should find in them much of interest.

But what do we see away to the north-east, just emerging from the wood, glittering in the light of the declining sun? 'Tis one of the triumphs of our century, the locomotive, hurrying his snake-like train towards the village. Kalamazoo is well supplied with railroads. The Grand Trunk, the N. & N. and the Boston & Maine, the Michigan Southern enter in parallel lines from the north, cross and pass out, the former to the south-east, the latter to the south-west. And while we are writing, the shrill whistle is heard to the south on the Michigan Central, and the heavy train, which has come thundering down the grade for the last six miles by its own weight, rolls by to the station. One more, the South Haven, emerging from Kalamazoo in the north-westerly direction at first but soon curving more nearly to the west, completes the number. Would you go north, south, east, or west from Kalamazoo you may go by rail.

A little south of the village and in sight is the Paper Mill, while near the northern limits are the works of the Portland Cement Company.

But when the clouds of thick, black smoke which roll over the hill on our right and hang like a death-pall over the valley? From the State Asylum for the Insane, which stands back on the high ground a short distance to the south-west. It is well deserving of a visit, but we must pass it by.

Shall we forget the beautiful river which has given its name to our village? It would almost seem that it had come out of its way on purpose to add its loveliness to the place, for it enters the valley from the east, then turns and flows in graceful curves along that side and passes out at the north.

Yes, Kalamazoo is indeed beautiful, whether seen in spring, in summer, in autumn, or when wearing the snowy mantle and icy decorations of winter.

Domestic Life of the Eleventh and Twelfth Centuries.

A quaint picture is presented to us to-day, as we take down dusty and worm-eaten books and glance at the long ago times, when the mail-clad wanderer wandered through the forests and forests and forests and the grand old castles frowned on the toiling serf from every eminence. In scarcely any respect is England of to-day like England of that time, devoid of almost all the comforts and privileges which succeeding centuries have brought to her liberty-loving people. In order to obtain a view of the domestic circle, we must leave the book of the great deeds of lords and conquerors and observe the condition of the people and the people and their customs under William the Conqueror, and his son, William Rufus. Little of habitation shall we find, till, on a rising eminence, the grim towers and battlements of a feudal castle appear. Around the castle walls live more abrasive serfs than that age had previous;

A glance into the classic hamlet of Oxford, and we will understand how the British, our immediate ancestors, were the descendants of the quaint manners and customs. Not as a trembling Freshman will we look down upon the stately fronts of a long row of old buildings, grown classical through ages of connection with the living of the world; we see nothing but the dirty lanes and low houses of a medieval town. The place is out for a holiday and forthwith turns itself into a universal tournament. Night and day the town resounds with the heavy stripes. All day long was no uncommon thing in those chivalrous times. That was a student's reg-
The Influence of Whittier on our National History.

The influence of Whittier on the history of our country is not confined to a contribution of the facts and dates of his life; in a wider and juster sense he has made history; and although it would be a difficult task to trace and estimate exactly his influence in shaping the national policy or moulding the national thought, yet here is presented an interesting and profitable field of study.

Who can tell how far out into the world the influence of a faithful, honest, truth-loving man extends? But it is possible to know how it has touched one's self in going by, and many, very many, can tell how their characters have been made better and their lives purer and happier by contact with some such man. But suppose the influence be propagated not alone by personal contact, but be scattered far and wide by the printing press, who can then tell the good that a noble-souled man may do? Can you estimate the power of a human thought? Think, and you are in the remotest parts of the earth. Give your thought expression, and you have clothed it with power which may extend to the remotest parts of the earth and alter the condition of the whole world. The fact that a man has, for forty-six years, been before an enlightened people in a free country, as an instrument of the people, is one that implies great responsibility. Let him possess the power to deeply move and to become widely popular, and the responsibility is increased. But where these qualities are accompanied by a poetic soul filled with all good and noble thoughts and by a rare beauty of expression and purity of diction, there is an example of a responsible position well filled. Such an example is the poet Whittier.

He himself in the poem to whose works has given as good an enunciation of the spirit that pervades his poems as can be found:

"Yet here at least an earnest sense Of human right and weal is shown A hate of tyranny intense, And hearty in its vehemence, As if my brother's pain and sorrow were my own."

His noble soul, full of the intensest heart-throbbings for freedom and the right, has made him one of the heartiest champions of the great old principle of soul liberty. He must see freedom everywhere and for every one. He therefore could not do otherwise than ally himself with the beginning of his career with the anti-slavery party; nor when once enlisted could he desert the cause until the final catastrophe, when the scene closed on four millions of freemen--a degree of the degree of the degree of the degree of Bacheler of Arts. The "Viooes of Freedom," written in the cause of the anti-slavery party, contain some of his noblest productions. In them he depicts the wrongs of slavery, calls on his countrymen to "mainain the right," and pours forth the purest anger for the oppressor and pity for the oppressed. In his burning words, Cassandra Southwick, the exiled Macey and his wife, and the Slaves of Martanique have spoken telling words for freedom.

We think it no exaggeration to say that this one collection of poems did more than all the speeches and editorials written for the purpose, and more than all purely literary productions, excepting, perhaps, Uncle Tom's Cabin, to cause the downfall of American slavery.

C. L. D. '78.

Kalamazoo College.

Members of the Faculty and other Officers.

REV. KENDALL BROOKS, D. D.
President and Professor of Moral and Intellectual Philosophy.

REV. NATHAN S. BURTON, D. D.
Merrill Professor of Practical Religion, and College Pastor.

REV. SAMUEL BROOKS, D. D.
Professor of the Latin Language and Literature.

HOWARD G. COLMAN, A. M.
Professor of Chemistry.

LEWIS STUART, A. M.
Professor of the Greek Language and Literature.

ELIAS J. W. MEBAN, A. M.
Instructor in Latin.

MISS MARY E. CLARK, P. B.
Instructor in History and Grammar.

CHARLES J. TOOF,
Instructor in Music.

MISS ELLEN M. PRICE,
Instructor in Painting and Drawing.

PROF. SAMUEL BROOKS, Librarian.

MR. FREDERIC SCOTT, Janitor.

CALENDAR FOR 1877-8.

September 12th, 1877, Fall Term began.
December 21st, " Friday, Fall Term ends.
January 24th, 1878, Wednesday, Winter Term begins.
March 22nd, 1878, Friday, Winter Term ends.
April 1st, " Monday, Spring Term begins.
June 19th, " Annual Commencement.
September 11th, 1878, Wednesday, Fall Term begins.

EXCENSES.

Tuition, not including Music, Painting or Drawing...........$60.00 a term.
Incidents..............................2.50 "
Room Rent............................4.00 to 5.00 "

There are three Courses of College Study, each of which extends through four years. The first, known as the Classical Course, includes the Latin and Greek Languages, and the studies usually pursued in the best Colleges by candidates for the degrees of Bachelor of Arts. The second, designated as the Latin and Scientific Course, includes every study in the Classical Course, together with the sciences. In this course, Greek may be substituted for Latin. The third, the Scientific Course, omits both Latin and Greek.

In the Preparatory Department, there are also three courses corresponding to the above, each extending through three years.
The College Index.

Published quarterly by the students of Kalamazoo College.

Subscription price, 50 Cents per year.

Contributions and news from alumni and former students thankfully received.

Address all communications to P. O. Drawer 64.

Editors:
Clarence L. Dean,
Roswell C. Mosher, James S. Heaton,
Charles W. Barber, Henry W. Powell.

Editorial notes.

The Index for 1877-78 will be, so far as its present editors can make it, all that its name implies. It will in its literary department strive to reflect some, at least, of the culture a college course should give. The articles contributed will be almost entirely by those who are now students in the college, and will be as far as possible on subjects of general interest.

In its news columns it will give full information of the condition, progress and needs of Kalamazoo College, and will be the only reliable source of such information. To the students it will be what each one of them will wish as a memorial in after life of his college days. To outside friends it will be a complete record of the college. To all alumni who retain any interest in their alma mater, and the welfare of their former companions it will be indispensable. The alumni and personal news will be as complete and accurate as the industry and perseverance of our local editor, backed by the staff, can make it.

In the editorial columns we shall endeavor to discuss candidly and impartially (discuss them as we shall at any rate), all topics of interest relating to the college, its needs, management and progress; nor shall we omit those topics which are of interest to the student as a student. In short, whatever relates to the college and its students will be considered proper matter for our columns.

These are our intentions; to our readers we shall leave the decision of how well we carry them out.

That there has long been a felt want of a paper for Kalamazoo College we are convinced; that the Index will supply that want we are confident. The students of Kalamazoo have entered into the enterprise with a zeal that promises success. To the alumni we turn and ask them if they will as heartily to their share. It seems particularly fitting that now, when the interest in the college is increasing, this enterprise for furnishing more accurate and systematic information should be begun. It is the duty of all who have an interest at Kalamazoo to see that it does not fail through want of means.

Where are all the members of the Gymnasium Association who were so enthusiastic a year ago? Is there not the same need of systematic exercise now that there was then, and is the gymnasium not as well fitted to provide that exercise? We have been grievously pointed out how this important matter has been neglected. There has been, far, not one class drill, nor have the officers called a meeting to look after their property. Meanwhile but few use the bars and rings, the dumb-bells and wands are neglected, and many of them have been broken or carried off. Who is to blame for this neglect? If the association has members enough let them meet, and either reinstate their exercises or close their room. Otherwise let the officers who have been intrusted with the property see that it is protected. No one has a right to enter the gymnasium except at certain hours, and no one has a right to carry association property to his own room. Those who have contributed to the funds of the association have a right to demand that its implements be preserved till they are needed.

The season of the year has come when great care should be taken, especially by students, to guard against colds and other derangements of the system. A little carelessness now may result in the most serious consequences. The student should not attempt to sit in his study room all the evening or morning, especially during the damp fall weather, without at least a small fire to remove the chill. He should be careful when leaving a warm room to face the out of door air, to provide wraps enough to protect his body from sudden chill. And above all he should protect his person from all sudden changes in the atmosphere, by plenty of warm under-clothing.

On this account we think it proper to enjoin the officers of the association property to take care that nothing is added. They should be here. Kalamazoo can offer advantages at least equal to those of any other town, nor have the officers called a meeting to look after their property.

As gentlemen they would be required to join? It seems hardly possible that anyone can be persuaded to sit in his study room all the evening or morning, especially during the damp fall weather, without at least a small fire to remove the chill. He should be careful when leaving a warm room to face the out of door air, to provide wraps enough to protect his body from sudden chill. And above all he should protect his person from all sudden changes in the atmosphere, by plenty of warm under-clothing. Neglect of these precautions often results in derangements of the system, which, although they may not end in death, nevertheless compel the victim to leave his studies, or settle into permanent disease and follow him through life, crippling his usefulness. Nor will his care avail much if he is compelled to sit two or three hours without wraps in a cold recitation room. School authorities owe a duty to their patrons in this respect. We are fully convinced that at least a portion of the colds which are laid to personal carelessness result from sitting without wraps and heated by weak fires in a recitation room where the chill and damp of the night have not been taken off by a gentle fire.

We wish to correct a wrong impression which prevails largely respecting our college, even among those who are somewhat acquainted with it. We have not a Theological Seminary here, and we have not a Ladies' Seminary in connection with the college, neither have we a "ladies course," but simply a regular college with all its powers and privileges. The term Baptist does not belong in the name of the college although the institution is managed under the control of the Baptist denomination. The building sometimes called the Ladies' Building was erected in 1859 and was occupied for some time by the Ladies' Department. That Department was discontinued in 1870, and ladies are now admitted into the regular course. The Theological School, which was established several years before the college was chartered, was also discontinued in 1869, and the property owned by that organization is now used by the college.

The ancient Romans, according to the brave old Plutarch, who chose his subjects with his usual judgment, tortured and put to death him who came last into their assemblies. We have often thought that if some such summary mode of treating delinquents were in vogue in our day, we should see few persons coming late to chapel services and recitations or disturbing society meetings and church services by entering the exercises have begun. Of course we would not recommend a return to such barbarous cruelties (annus cruciatibus effectus necuosir); but if some mode of treatment, which, though corresponding with the customs of a more civilized age, should yet be equally effective, could be devised, we might expect to see valuable results follow its introduction.

The State Inter-Society Oratorical Association, after two successful years of existence, gives place to the Inter-Collegiate Contest Association. The new Association now consists of Adriam, Albion, Hillsdale and Kalamazoo Colleges. The executive committee will meet at Jackson on the first of December, to transact the preliminary business. The contest will be in essays between the young women and in orations between the young men. The day fixed for it is the 25th of January. We hope that the contest will be here. Kalamazoo can offer advantages at least equal to those of any other town, and our delegate should urge them upon the committee.
Information wanted by a Soph; how to find the locus of what little General Geometry there is in his brain.

Geo. Atchinson, a student in 1870-71, graduated last summer from Rochester Theological Seminary, and has settled at Ithaca.

Our College has received a bequest of $8,000 from the late Mrs. Hannah Davis, of Allegan, Mich. We understand that it is for the endowment of the Lady Principal's chair. She also gave $5,000 to the Nashville Institute.

Each of the literary Societies lately received from W. H. Smith, class of '71, who is pursuing post graduate studies at the University, a copy of his Thesis presented to the Faculty on The tailed Amphibians, including the Caecilians.

"Some confounded idiot has put that pen where I can't find it," growled our chief Editor as he hunted around among books and papers "Ah, hm, yes, I thought so," he continued in a lower key as he removed the article from behind his supports.

At the Baptist State Convention, held in Grand Rapids, beginning Oct. 11th, the discussion upon the educational work of our College, its present and future, was unusually animated and interesting. The general interest in our College seems to be rapidly increasing throughout the State.

Dr. N. S. Burton, College Pastor under the Merrill professorship, has been obliged to ask leave of absence for a year to the great regret of his friends at the College, and will spend the year with his former charge at Akron, Ohio. We expect that he will resume his duties here next fall.

We have obtained the name and P. O. address of all Alumni now living except two, viz: Sanford C. Hinsdale, class of '63, and Reuben T. Stiles, class of '60. Any one who can give us the address of either of these will confer a great favor by doing so. Address Drawer 64, Kalamazoo.

The library has received quite an accession this term from Hon. H. G. Wells, consisting of a large number of magazines and pamphlets, many of which are rare and of considerable value. There are several hundred of them. He also presented a large number of beautiful sea shells as an addition to the cabinet. Go thou and do likewise.

Chapel Orations and Essays come on this term in the following order:
Louie Blenkiron, Nov. 15; Helen M. Brooks, 16; Helen Colman, 19; Charles F. Daniels, 20; James S. Heat on, 21; Frederic M. Hodge, 22; Lewie D. Pettit, 23; Mary C. Woodard, 26; Charles W. Barber, 27; Robert W. Kane, 28; August Kunz, 30; Marshall H. Pettit, 32; George Everett Clark, 4; Clarence L. Dean, 5; Alexander Hadlock, 6; Roswell C. Mosh er, 7.

A Saxon, examining an engraving in which is a representation of a dragon with its tail in its mouth, is told that it is an emblem of eternity. "Ah, yes," he remarks, "I see. It represents the ceaseless struggle to make both ends meet."

The last graduating class have disposed of themselves as follows: A. W. Annes is teaching at Waseca, Minnesota; N. H. Brokaw is superintendent of a paper mill at Three Rivers; H. B. Colman is Superintendent of Schools at Hastings. Alexis Labrey is canvassing for books in Kentucky, and F. L. Mumford is teaching in Pavilion, near Kalamazoo.

The librarian is making some much needed improvements in the library by a systematic rearrangement of the books and periodicals, sorting out duplicates, etc. He also intends to make a complete alphabetical catalogue of the books, and to renumber the cases and shelves, so that any book can be found immediately. There has always been a difficulty in finding a book needed.

A most important improvement was made during the summer vacation in the repairing of Kalamazoo Hall, better known as the "Lower Building." The south tower becoming unsafe, and showing manifest signs of a new departure, was taken down and replaced by a front projection and portico. The south tower seems to be rising from the floor of cement laid in mosaic. Above the portico is a two story window which serves to light the halls in the second and third stories. The woodwork both inside and out was repainted and the whole building neatly tuck pointed, so that it now presents a very handsome appearance. The entire cost of repairing was $2,315, part of which was contributed by citizens of the town. The principal contributors were J. L. Sebring, La tham Hull, and Allen Potter.

On the evening of Oct. 9th, the three Societies met in joint session in the Philo lexian hall to discuss "Our relations to our College." The topics assigned were:—"Our duties to the College," Helen Colman; "Relation of Society work to the course," R. C. Mosher; "Relation of a College paper to the course," C. L. Dean; "The proper way to spend our time at College," Nellie M. Brooks; "Our moral bearing as students," James H. La vis. After these topics had been introduced, the discussion was made general and many gave their views of our duties and relations to our school. One speaker discussed our duties to the College after graduation, to which we wish every graduate could have listened and been fired with new zeal for "Alma Mater." The discussion throughout was earnest and thoughtful, showing an interest and appreciation of the subject which it would be well for every friend of the College to feel.
At the University of New York the valedictorian was a woman, and the graduate of highest rank a negro.

The Yale seniors are discussing the question whether Walt Whitman is one of the great American poets, and this gives the press plenty to gossip about.

There are 400 colleges in the United States, with 3,700 professors; and 30,000 young men are studying in them. Among the number are 100 Brazilians.

Miss Elizabeth J. Ellis, who was appointed class day poet by the Wesleyan seniors and then compelled to resign, has been engaged as teacher at Wellesley College.

In the present English House of Commons, there are 100 Cambridge and 136 Oxford men, 15 from the London University, and about 70 from the Scotch and Irish Universities.

We have received the first number of the College Monthly, published by class '89 Albion College. An interesting paper. It gives the number enrolled on the college register as 150.

THE COLLEGE SOCIETIES.

The societies meet in their respective rooms at 7 o'clock on each Friday evening of the term.

Sherwood Rhetorical Society.

Room in upper building, north side of middle hall.

OFFICERS FOR THE TERM.

Albert I. Bradley, President.
Alexander Hadlock, Vice-President.
Roswell C. Mosher, Corresponding Secretary.
Herbert E. Doolittle, Recording Secretary.

Charles S. Wolfe, Treasurer.
Clarence L. Dean, Librarian.

Philobian Lyceum.

Room in the upper building, south side of middle hall.

OFFICERS FOR THE TERM.

Frederic M. Hodge, President.
James S. Heaton, Vice-President.
Marshall H. Pettit, Corresponding Secretary.
Leander S. Keyser, Recording Secretary.

Lewis D. Pettit, Treasurer.
Henry M. Rose, Librarian.

Europelphian Society.

Room in Kalamazoo Hall.

OFFICERS FOR THE TERM.

Helen M. Brooks, President.
Sarah Buttolph, Vice-President.

Wellesley College.

Helen Colman, Corresponding Secretary.

Louie Blankiron, Recording Secretary.

Sarah D. Wilcox, Treasurer.
Sophia M. Cronkite, Librarian.
Jessie Wilcox, Editor.

SELECTIONS.

No warmth, no cheerfulness, no healthful ease,
No comfortable feel in any member;
No shade, no shine, no butterflies, no bees,
No fruits, no flowers, no leaves, no birds.

November! Hood.

It was a Vassar girl who, when a sailor of forty years wandering had been pointed out to her as "old salt," subsequently alluded to him as an "ancient chloride of sodium."—Eee.

The Sophomore class are surveying the campus with Prof. Quinby; some time spent in attempting to quiet the needle, Prof. Q. remarks that "something seems to attract the needle." "I am considered rather attractive," puts in a Soph. "Brass doesn't attract, Mr. L," and they whoop it up for that brazen Soph.

—Campus.

It is a beautiful starry night and the seniors are out singing.

1st Senior, who studies Astronomy,—"look up there and see how beautiful Orion looks.

2nd Senior, who does not study Astronomy, but who has a streak of Irish blood—"Is that O'Ryan? Thank the Lord, then there is one Irishman in heaven, anyhow?"—Berkleyan.

HOW TO EAT A POTATO.

If ever you eat one, let me beg you to manage it just as you do an egg:
Take a pat of butter, a silver spoon, and wrap your napkin around the shell;
Have you seen a humming-bird probe the bell Of a white-hopped morning glory?
Well, that's the rest of the story.

We are all sculptors and painters, and our material is our own flesh and blood and bones. Any nobleness begins at once to refine a man's features, any meanness or sensuality to imbrute them.—Thoreau.

Who can sit down and say "What I will be, I will?"

Who stand up and affirm "What I was, I am still?"

Who is it that must not, if question'd, say "What I would have remain'd, or become, I am not?"—Lucile.

The most agreeable companion is a simple, frank man, without any high pretensions to an oppossed great- ness; one who loves life and understands the use of it; obliging alike at all hours; above all, of a golden temper, and steadfast as an anchor.—For such a man we would gladly ex- change the greatest genius, the profoundest thinker, the most brilliant wit.

Those who have read everything are thought to understand everything too; but it is not always so. Reading furnishes the mind only with materials of knowledge; it is thinking that makes what we read ours. We are of the ruminating kind, and it is not enough that we cram ourselves with a great load of collections; unless we chew them over again, they will not give us strength and nourishment.—Locke.
The Poet.

He sings because he needs must sing,
As birds do in the May,
Not caring who'll be listening,
Or who may turn away.—T. B. Aldrich.

As regards the quantity of what is to be read there is a single rule.—Read much, but not many works (multum non modo).—Sir W. Hamilton.

The last perfection of our faculties, says Schiller, with a truth far deeper than it seems, is that their activity without ceasing to be sure and earnest becomes sport.—Carlyle.

Sigonius said he did not marry because Minerva and Venus could not live together. We have often thought that same thing, when observing some tender-hearted student trying to care for a young lady, and tend to his studies at the same time. It doesn’t work well; love seems to have stronger attractions than wisdom in such cases.

Scene in the Senior recitation room. Professor; “Mr. M., what do you consider the best work on taste?” Mr. M.; “Well, sir, I think on the whole the best work on taste which I am acquainted is ‘woman, in one volume, elegantly bound, and I think that every man should possess a copy.”

Two Juniors were discussing the eastern question, and one of them, an enthusiastic admirer of the little Mountain State, said; “I should like to come back fifty years after my death and see what a fine country Montenegro had become.” “Ah,” replied the other with a grave smile, “I think you would be glad of any excuse to get back.”

Prof. DeMorgan says of the German language, that it has seven deadly sins of excess:

Rev. Dr. McCoull, tells a story of a negro who prayed that he and his colored brethren might be preserved from their “upsettin’ sins.” “Brudder,” said one of his friends at the close of the meeting, “you ain’t got de hang ob dat word. It’s desetin’, not upsettin’.” “Brudder,” replied the other, “if dat’s so, it’s so. But I was praying de Lord to save us from ‘de sin ob ’toxication, an’ ef dat ain’t an’ upsettin’ sin, I dunno what am.”

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