## ASCETIC COLLEGE LIFE.

### How the Modern Youth Struggle with Scholasticism and Anti-Poverty,

Education is not all the bare scholastic struggle that it formerly was. The early graduate, who remembers the Spartan experiences of his college life, the untimely morning bell that called him from his hard couch to the barn-like chap l, the bare walls of his cell-like study, the uncomfortable chairs and the rude table -everything, indeed, subordinated to the one idea of discipline-must have bitter thoughts of what he might have become if he had enjoyed all the aids to development which the modern student

What a place it is, this Sybaritic bower, for the cultivation of the intellect! Neither Webster nor Calhoun had any such influence about him. What a stimulous to the mind it is, this rug-covered and curtained chamber! its tinted walls hung with exquisite etchings and bits of color in oil, and the winning pictures of the most beautiful actresses and singers of our time, silken portieres, deep chairs that invite to the profoundest reflection upon the great problems of ex-istence, carved tables strewn with all the literature of the boudoir, rows of booksheaves where the grand classics jostle the latest dialect and realistic outcome of our civilization, an elegant chan telier on whose branching arms hang a hundred souven'rs of the german; bats, balls, makets-all the tools of the higher education; a deep win low-seat of blue plush, where the young anchorite lies and ponders perhaps an epic, perhaps an oration in the senate, perhaps a great argument at the bar, more probably the solution of the chronic struggle between capital and labor. Do we forget the piano, the rack and the carved pipes ? These are for relaxation, for relief in the hardships of the storn codegiate life, for the hours of s intrment that come alike to pitcher and stroke oar, when he sings, "such an ed-u-ca-tion has my Mary Ann."

Naturally this ascetic life manifests itself more or less in the undress apparel of the devotees of learning. But the striped caps and striped jackets that mark the student are not imposed by the state, and not adopted in the humility of penance for sins, but are noble signs of the fraternity of learning, taken from the tennis-court and the boathouse and tion is one, an athetic democracy, a fel-lowship between the construer of Greek N. Y. and the flying rider of the thoroughbred. It is a note of the higher education of the period. There was a good deal said some time ago about what was called the luxurious life of some of the students at one of our universities. And an impres-sion was spread abroad that this must necessarily interfere with the pursuit of learning, and consequently with success in life. "I don't see how you can study in such a bower," said an old-fashioned person who saw for the first time one of these silken scholastic dens. The reply was only a pitying smile. Study ? Why, did this ignorant questioner know that in this university an under-graduate had re-ceived the offer of a higher salary as pitcher of a base ball nine than was ever made to any of its graduates for filling any professor's chair in this country ?-Charles Dudley Warner in Harper's for September.

# Col. Bob as a Samaritan.

An interesting story is told of Bot Ingersoll which, if it reaches the ears of St. Peter, may improve the Colonel's standing with that gentleman. Some only when sig time ago an old Illinois soldier made application for a pension on account of lung trouble which he had contracted during

TEMPORARY INSANITY .--- Judge-You attacked your victim in a lone-

Accused-Well, you didn't expect me to go through him in the middle of a crowded thoroughfare, did you." "You robbed him of everything. he had except a gold watch, which probably escaped your attention."

"Then you want to turn me loose."

overlooked it, I must have been out of my mind. I was not in a responsible condition. It's a clear case of

# Central State Normal

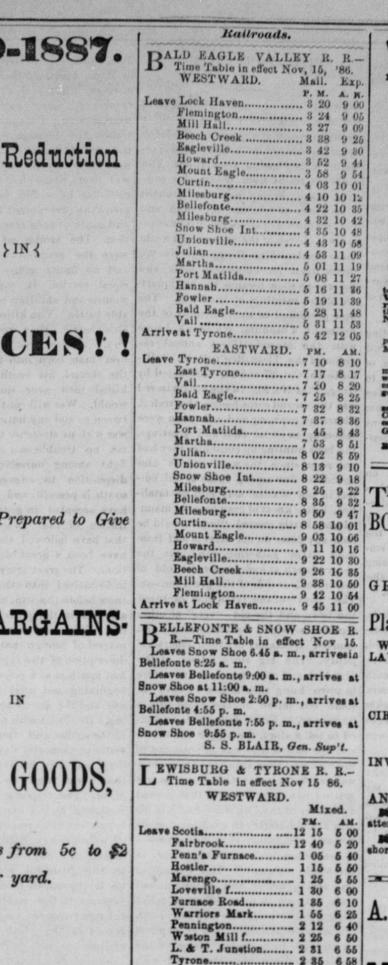
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State College	8.00	5.13	
Krumrine	8.07	5.20	
Thompsons F		5.25	
Waddles	8.36	5.46	
Sellers F		5.51	
Filmore	8.47	5.56	

Hastings ..... 6.09 Bellefonte..... 6.19 Trains will stop at stations marked "F,"





his service in the army. During the examination into his case the examiner was struck with the peculiar exactness with which the applicant recalled the very day upon which he caught the cold from the effects of which his trouble was claimed to have originated.

"How is it," asked he, "that you are so sure that you caught a cold on February 21. 1862? You must have an excellent You must have an excellent memory to recollect such an insignificant event for so long a time."

"I remember it from the fact that Col. Bob Ingersoll was married on the following day.

"Why, what has that to do with it," asked the pension-examiner, astonished.

"Well, I was in the Colonel's regiment. and on the night of that day I was on guard duty. It was a bitterly cold night. Colonel Ingersoll happened to stroll along by me, and I said to him that if he did not either send me a warm overcoat, a bottle of minimum controls. a bottle of whiskey, or relieve me from guard duty, I'd freeze to death."

" T'll do all three,' said the Colonel, and suiting the action to the word, he took off a fine fur overcoat he was wearing and handed it to me. Then he took from one of his pockets, a flask of splendid old rye, which he also gave me. Not content with this, he actually went up to headquarters and wrote out an order calling in the guards, as it was entirely too cold for guard duty. This is why I happen to have such a vivid recollection of the Colonel's marriage and the contrac-tion of /my cold."

# Decided by the Weather.

The hot wave reminds me of a little study in economy that caused a loss to St. Louis of several millions of dollars, and which kept away a settlement of 20,000 people. You know the old story of Pullman coming to St. Louis to locate his shops ? Well, he had settled on this city in his mind, and even the rapacity of the real estate owners did not terrify him. I know from what he told me that he considered St. Louis the most central site for his purpose, and was only induced to change his intentions by a mere accident. He ran down from Chicago one very hot day. It was a regular scorcher, and the old threer was sipping his sherry coubler, with its tropical triamings, with great gusto. Pullman bad not come prepared for a Saharan expedition, and when he ventured out on Fourth street in a plug hat, black Prince Albert and heavy suiting, he imagined himself standing on a thin crust that separated the city from the fires of Tophet.

George M. was a practical man, and he instantly began figuring on the effects of the climate on the human system. He eventually concluded that a man engaged at manual labor was depreciated 20 per cent. His calculations looked like a table of logarithms representing loss of vitality, time for drinkin ; water loss of vitality, time for drinkin e water in the shop, general feebleness and man-tal stagnation induced by excessive caloric. Then he determined that he could not risk his capital. This story has never been published, but I guess, it Pullman had reckoned the saving in fuel in firing his boilers, he would have stuck to his first choice and built his willage on the outskirts of this dity.