

carried on to any great extent, but so far as explored it is simply grand. A short description of it may give you some idea of its natural adornments. Its entrance is not so peculiarly striking, but as soon as you have paid the Price and gotten fairly inside you come to a Pond in which Tadpoles may be seen floating about. Here a dainty little boat, named the Hildebrand, rowed by the fairies Roop and Meek, lie waiting to take you over to a dismal chamber in which we find a Ghost and the petrified Bohns of an ancient, Brown with age. Here is also found a mound named Wieland, on account of its size and its shape being like that of an acorn. In a grotto on the right is found the Blue Cap or Crawford, which looks like a man with grapes in his hand. Passing through a narrow passage we come into another chamber in which Herr Most and Alexander the Great are trying to make love to Lucy the Goddess. From this chamber we enter one in which everything is peace and quietness with the gentle breeze of summer. Here Pratt and his Foster brother, Fearon, the colored guides, Rock us Aull on a Kessie Pillow of roses and the visitor dreams of everlasting bliss. From here we start on our return by another passage. The first object to attract attention is an amber-colored fountain of water, streaming from the side of a place called Taylor's Rock, which shows the dim outline of a man in the act of kissing. On the further side of the room the light reflects a shadow Spindle shaped, while just beside it Jumbo is seen in bold relief. These must be seen to be fully appreciated. We now enter a long passage which leads back to the Pond, from the roof of which are suspended numerous stalactites. As we are rowed back across the Sylvan lake the sound of music greets our ear. We listen to catch the accents coming over the waters, soft and low.

The new Assembly Hall in process of erection will have a seating capacity of 2000. The new chapel in the main college building will

be fitted in the most modern and approved style, with a spacious gallery and opera chairs.

Rev. Hayes, in his recent lecture said, that "there were hospitable homes and lovely girls over there;" Swank mistook "over there" for the experimental farm and staid until 10½ o'clock. The dear boy spent one and a-half hours arranging his toilet. Remember this was his first, but by no means his last "over there." Ever since, the halls have been ringing with the new P. S. C. song: —

There's sweet rosy girls over there,  
By the side of the fire so bright,  
And as song notes float out on the air,  
We view parting lips with delight.

It's a fine little "promie" over there  
By the side of a fair one so bright,  
And for bashful boys it's so rare  
To hear "Thanks, call soon now, good-night."

The Republican club of the college has challenged the Democratic club to a joint debate on the tariff. The latter having accepted, the respective committees of the two clubs met and decided that the debate should take place Friday evening, October 19. The question agreed is: "Which tariff policy will best promote the prosperity of the United States, the Republican or Democratic, as expressed in their tariff bills now before Congress, the two platforms adopted in 1888, and the letters of acceptance of their respective presidential candidates?" The question is, perhaps, too general in its scope for a model debate, but it is to be hoped that the discussion kept strictly within the bounds will be more profitable than it might otherwise be. Geo. Demming, Waldron and J. D. Hunter will support the Democrats' views, while Weller, Swank, and Beaver will uphold the Republican claims.

W. B. N. Hawk was sent as a delegate to the general convention of the Phi Gamma Delta, which met at Columbus, Ohio.

A Republican club has been organized in college with a membership of 120 students.