

THE  
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OF  
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# THE CONVENTION.



## THE PUBLIC LITERARY EXERCISES.

[From the *New York Tribune*, February 25, 1887.]

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### GLORIFYING IN PSI UPSILON—THE FRATERNITY AT THE OPERA HOUSE.

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EX-PRESIDENT WHITE AND MR. DEPEW SPEAK—POEM BY  
ISAAC N. FORD.

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The songs of Psi Upsilon and the eloquence of Psi Upsilon orators filled the Metropolitan Opera House last evening. The Fifty-fourth general convention of the Fraternity, held with the Delta Chapter of the University of the City of New York, furnished the occasion, and the members of the old fraternity with their friends supplied the audience. By 8:30 o'clock the auditorium and the many-tiered horseshoe boxes were bright with costumes of Psi Upsilon sisters and cousins, while the orchestra made music within and the undergraduate members made music without. There were delegates present from all of the eighteen chapters in the Fraternity and the total of undergraduates and alumni was not far from 500. They were marshaled by chapters in the lobby and while awaiting the order to march down the centre aisle and up the garnet and gold pathway to the stage one delegation after another let off its own particular and peculiar cheer. The modernized and complicated "Hoo-ray-rah! Hoo-ray-rah! Hah-rah-rah Eta!" of the youngest chapter from Lehigh University, contrasted with the more simple and ancient cheer of the mother chapter, the Theta, of Union College, while the sharp "Rah-rah! Rah-rah! Kappa!" of the Bowdoin men punctuated with general roar of

explosive monosyllables. When the order to march came, the solid column, in full dress, moved down the aisle, headed by the orators of the evening, and took seats on the stage. Among those who composed it were men from Yale, Harvard, Brown, Columbia, New York University, Lehigh, Michigan University, Wesleyan University, Amherst, Bowdoin, Dartmouth, Hamilton, Cornell, University of Chicago, Kenyon, Syracuse University, Union College, and the University of Rochester. At the front sat E. C. Stedman, Daniel H. Chamberlain, William E. Robinson, and Chauncey M. Depew, of the Yale Chapter; President Charles Kendall Adams, of the Michigan University Chapter; Asa W. Tenney, of the Dartmouth Chapter; Hooper C. VanVorst and Ward McLean, of the Union College Chapter; Austin Abbott, of the New York University Chapter; Isaac N. Ford, of the Brown University Chapter; Charles H. Parkhurst, D. D., of the Amherst Chapter; Robert S. MacArthur, of the Rochester Chapter; the Rev. Dr. George R. Van DeWater, of the Lehigh University Chapter; Charles Dudley Warner, of the Hamilton College Chapter; Professor Charles Carroll, of the Harvard Chapter; Charles P. Bacon, of the Cornell Chapter; Judge David L. Northup, of the Middletown Chapter, and John Crosby Brown, of the Columbia Chapter.

After the opening song by the Fraternity, President Charles Kendall Adams, of Cornell, introduced the Rev. Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst, who made the opening prayer. President Adams then spoke a few words of welcome to the friends of the Fraternity and called upon the Rev. Dr. R. S. MacArthur, who made a witty little speech in place of the oration expected from Dr. George B. Loring, of Washington, who was detained by sickness. Dr. MacArthur's off-hand remarks were received with shouts of laughter, and when he had finished the orchestra took up the strains of the "Psi Upsilon" waltz, written for the occasion by Lawrence D. Olmstead, of the Psi Chapter at Hamilton College. When the lively measures of the waltz and the last chorus of the succeeding song had died away, ex-President Andrew D. White, of Cornell, was introduced, and received with loud applause. He delivered a scholarly address

on the influences of fraternity life and teachings on the college and world. One by one he took up the objections urged against the system, and from the wealth of his university experience in this country and Europe, answered them completely and convincingly.

At the close of President White's speech the chairman referred to a certain unknown, cross-country railroad that was numbered among Psi Upsilon's possessions, and introduced its manager, and the Fraternity's agent in charge, Chauncey M. Depew. Mr. Depew said among other things:

“BROTHERS OF THE PSI UPSILON AND LADIES: The last time I was in this house it was to hear the German Opera. Five hours solid—no tune, no music. The boxes were intent on themselves and the orchestra chairs on the music. There was a conflict. To-night there is no conflict, which proves that Psi Upsilon harmonizes all things. After the classical oration of President White, whose name is one of the treasures of the Fraternity, and before the poem, well turned and musical, which I know is to come, I feel that some other preparation is necessary than the dinner table which I have just left. Fraternity is needed in this day of selfish isolation. In business friendship is impossible, in the professions it is a lost art. It is hardly possible in our civilization for a friendship to be formed after forty years of life has passed. Only in youth are the warm friendships formed that never die. Between the walls of the chapter house these friendships thrive. There the modest, sensitive mind unfolds beneath its magic influence. There the strong men in the debating society, the class-room, and the ball field meet and learn each others' worth. Well, we are secret! What of it? Secrecy is power. If you knew my secrets you would know as much as I do and I wouldn't be here telling you these things. What a great thing the secrets of the Eleusinian mysteries did in preserving some of the rarest truths to modern civilization! All good things in love, politics, and life come from mystery.

“We come here to welcome the Psi Upsilon students, the men who have the courage to wait for the training that makes

men great in science, in professions, in statesmanship, while the rush and the roar of the great money-making world goes on about them. These institutions of learning are the safeguards of the country. Ignorance is the only danger that threatens the Republic. In the little Psi Upsilon republics that dot the country are forming the characters that shall help to shape the destinies of the greater one, on whose future all our hopes are hung." [Applause.]

A poem written by Isaac N. Ford, of the Brown University Chapter, was next read by the Rev. George R. Van De Water, D.D., Rector of St. Luke's Protestant Episcopal Church, Brooklyn. The flowing lines of Mr. Ford's poem were listened to with the closest attention and received the warmest applause.

After the intellectual treat was ended with another rousing chorus the orchestra moved its base of operations to the reception rooms, and the fair occupants of the boxes came down to dance Psi Upsilon waltzes with the brave men composing the solid phalanx on the stage and in the auditorium. The patronesses of the reception were Mrs. Hooper C. Van Vorst, Mrs. George Hunter Brown, Mrs. Joel Francis Freeman, Mrs. Edgar S. Auchincloss, Mrs. Dwight H. Olmstead, Mrs. Robert Lenox Belknap, Mrs. J. E. Read, Mrs. B. W. Horton, Mrs. Henry Day, Miss Emily O. Butler, Mrs. Henry Steers, Mrs. F. E. Lake, Mrs. Austin Abbott, and Mrs. Willard Parker.

## THE CONVENTION ORATION.

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THE PRESENT AND THE FUTURE OF THE FRATERNITIES.\*

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BY ANDREW D. WHITE, LL.D. (*B*, '53.)

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At various periods in the history of the higher education in our country sundry excellent gentlemen have emptied the vials of their wrath on nearly everything in our universities and colleges. With one of these vials we are especially familiar; it is the bottle from which have been poured forth denunciations of the college fraternities. Its acrid contents, when brought into contact with college life, have sometimes had a sort of chemical action, and striking pyrotechnic and explosive effects have resulted. In one case there came an explosion which blew into an unsympathetic world nearly the entire Faculty of one of our larger Western universities; in another case there resulted a series of detonations which kept one of our Eastern universities in an uproar for years.

On the other hand there have been for more than a generation anniversary meetings, conventions, banquets, and the like, in which we have heard equally astonishing statements in behalf of the fraternities. After listening to these one rises generally with a hazy conviction that the colleges, the universities, even the great republic itself—nay, “the great globe

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\*Delivered in the Metropolitan Opera House, New York, Thursday, February 24, 1887, before the General Convention, in the fifty-fourth year of the Fraternity, under the auspices of the Delta Chapter, University of the City of New York.

and all that doth it inhabit"—have been brought into being in order that this magnificent growth of the particular college society addressed on any particular occasion might be evolved as the bloom and fruitage of all things.

My purpose in the brief address that I shall make to you this evening is to present what I conceive to be the truth in this matter. The wide extent of these fraternities throughout American institutions of learning, the depth to which their roots have been pushed in our university life, and the closeness with which they have entwined themselves about the affections of several generations of students, all this shows that here is a subject worth discussing fairly, quietly, and with the desire to get at the truth. My purpose will be to sketch out what these societies are, what they may be made, and especially to show what is and ought to be the career of our own fraternity here represented, our beloved Psi Upsilon.

Pardon me a word more of preface. I remember that some years since a club of eminent divines assembled in one of our university towns to discuss the effect of the drama upon American life. After considerable talk it occurred to some one to ask how much each person present practically knew of the drama, and it turned out that none of them had ever been present at a dramatical representation except one, who thought that in his boyhood he had seen something that might perhaps be called a theatre in the "side show" of a wandering menagerie.

Permit me to state that I do not stand thus remote from a knowledge of the subject we at present discuss. It has been my fortune to belong to several college fraternities, to have known them thoroughly, as a student in two different American institutions of learning, and as a professor in two others. It has been my lot to be charged with executive duties, which have given me the opportunity to note the practical effects of these organizations and institutions of learning in other lands. I have seen something of other student organizations formed to meet the want there which our fraternities are intended to supply here.



What, then, are these societies? First as to their history: The oldest Greek-letter fraternities now existing in the United States were founded about sixty years since. Our own is one of the oldest, and celebrated its semi-centennial anniversary three years ago. These fraternities have spread widely through American institutions of learning, until they embrace not only a great number of under-graduates, but many thousands of graduates. Among these last are very many men of note in science, literature, and art, statesmen, leaders in the various professions and branches of business. Naturally, too, they are largely represented in the faculties of the various colleges and universities. For many years past there has hardly been a national Cabinet without some representative of these fraternities in it, and our own may well be proud of the fact that it has had recently a representative in the Executive chair of the nation, and that it has now a representative in the Cabinet, several in the Senate and House of Representatives, besides a full representation in the executive, legislative, and judicial departments of the various States.

What is most to the point, these graduates, even those most occupied with public cares, seem to look with affection upon their respective fraternities and to rejoice in meeting the undergraduate members at their national or local reunions. These facts seem to show that the college fraternities have come to stay. Even those who are most bitterly opposed to them can hardly fail to acknowledge this as the logic of events.

As to their organization you will hardly expect me to make any startling revelations, but it was my fortune, once, to belong to a local college club of which my honored friend who has just taken his seat (Mr. Depew) was also a member, and he will no doubt recall with me the fact that among the wondrous possessions of the club, the old college bell, the ancient faculty punch bowl, the gorgeously carved wooden spoons, the college banners, bully clubs, and treasures of all sorts, there was a collection of the constitutions of the various Greek-letter fraternities. Neither of us, I think, ever heard of any human

being who had waded through them, but a first glance over them sufficed to show that their initial Greek letters generally stood for words indicating social and literary asses. A second glance showed that they are conducted by sundry student officers, bearing the most resounding Greek titles that can be compounded out of Liddell and Scott's lexicon, and a final look showed that throughout the whole there is no end of effusive and expansive brotherhood.

A glance at the catalogues of the various fraternities also reveals the fact that some have many chapters and some few, that some are extended throughout the union and some confined to particular sections of it. Our own noble Fraternity is one of the largest and rejoices in seventeen chapters with over 6,000 graduate and undergraduate members.

The newspapers inform us, from time to time, that delegations from these various chapters come together at literary and business centers, that business is transacted in importance very nearly if not quite equal to that of the national Congress, that addresses and poems of extraordinary merit are delivered, and that a supper is finally eaten, in which any shortcomings of the menu are amply covered by the most hearty fraternal feeling and a remarkable largeness of statement, regarding the prospects of each chapter represented, and of the fraternity as a whole, statements which possibly in some fraternity conventions must be taken with some grains of allowance, but which in the case of the fraternity here represented, strange as they may be, always fall short of the reality. Nothing can be more gratifying than the material prosperity that underlies and the good fellowship that overarches the thrice illustrious Psi Upsilon.

So much for the mere outward and visible facts in the case. The great question now arises—Are these college fraternities, as a whole, a help or a hindrance to what is best in American college life? and the further question rising out of this—Should they be favored or discouraged?

The fundamental fact, upon which all such associations repose, is one which you have doubtless heard of before; namely,

that "man is a social being." Bring together a thousand students, or a hundred, or even a score, and they will begin to arrange themselves in clubs or cliques. Social clubs, literary clubs, athletic clubs will be formed at once, shooting out from and grouping themselves around various centers, like crystals about a nucleus. College disciplinarians may lament this; they may regret that all the students will not simply oscillate between their study rooms on the one hand and the chapel and lecture room on the other. But human nature is too strong. These associations will be formed—they are inevitable.

Now, I maintain, first of all, that the American college fraternities are by far the best result of this spirit yet reached, that they reduce the evils arising out of these inevitable associations to a minimum, and that they produce some results undeniably good.

The first point to be noted here is that when such an association takes the form of a college fraternity it must cease to be a mere temporary clique or club, wholly devoted to some low object. It has at once a recognized position, a reputation to make and to maintain. It has to hold its own against other and rival fraternities. The badge that each member wears prevents him from evading his responsibilities. To be less than a gentleman is to disgrace and to injure the fraternity. Note also that members thus brought together in the better college fraternities are not only under the general healthful influence from the outside, they are also under an excellent influence of a more special sort. In a very short time after their organization they have a body of graduates, sobered by the duties and experiences of life, who naturally scan closely the undergraduates of their own fraternity, and who would be the first to reprehend any conduct among them likely to disgrace it. No chapter of any good fraternity can afford to lose the approval and good will of its graduates. Every chapter must maintain such a character that its graduates will be willing to recommend it to good men entering college, to send their own sons into it when they enter, and to contribute from time

to time toward building and other expenses, which would bear too heavily upon the undergraduates alone.

Here is a great difference between respectable permanent fraternities and the mere temporary clubs which would otherwise be formed. A striking example of this desire on the part of the fraternities to meet the approval of their graduates is seen in the fact that in the chapters of all societies that I have known intoxicating drinks have been rigidly excluded from the chapter rooms and houses, and this frequently by the vote of men not themselves abstainers.

On the other hand, it is within my knowledge that temporary clubs, formed among men, who have not entered the fraternities, having no reputation to maintain, having no responsibility to any fraternity, and being under no healthful influences from graduate members, have become convivial to an extent far beyond what is desirable or even permissible.

Thus it is that the college fraternities reduce the evils of student association. But they do what is better. They do a work not only negatively but positively good.

When a wise policy is adopted regarding them by a college faculty, they become a most useful adjunct in university discipline. The usual chapter organization establishes a sort of solidarity between twenty or thirty members. All are to a certain extent responsible for each, and each for all. I know that other college officers, as well as myself, have availed themselves of this relation for the good of all concerned. More than once, when some member of a fraternity has been careless in conduct or study, I have sent for some senior members of his chapter, discussed the matter confidentially with them, and insisted that the chapter must exercise an influence for good upon the delinquent. And I have frequently seen this expedient succeed when others have failed. Senior members of various fraternities have frequently thus devoted themselves to their younger brethren in a way which would do honor to a brother laboring for a brother. As a matter of fact it is within my knowledge that a considerable number of young men have thus

been rescued from courses which might have brought them and their families great sorrow.

Again, while the fraternities can thus be made useful to individual institutions of learning, they have another use to the great body of American colleges and universities as a whole. One of the less fortunate things in American advanced education is that the various colleges and universities of the country are so much separated from each other by space, system, and sect-affiliation. As a rule each is more or less in a condition of isolation. To meet this difficulty we have, indeed, in the State of New York a most valuable institution—one founded in great wisdom by perhaps the broadest-minded statesman this country has ever had; namely, Alexander Hamilton—the body known as the Regents of the University of the State of New York. In addition to other valuable services rendered to the public, they bring together once or twice a year representatives of various colleges, to discuss questions of living interest, and to establish personal acquaintance with each other. But as regards the country as a whole there is hardly anything akin to this. In England the two universities are so near each other, and so near London as a common center, that there is no such isolation. In the German universities students pass freely from one to another, taking part of their course, perhaps, at Berlin, part at Heidelberg, part at Bonn, or at other universities as the case may be. Here there is little such intercourse, and in my judgment the better and larger college fraternities serve a purpose of much use in frequently bringing members of various institutions together. Graduate and undergraduate, professors and students, thus meet and so do something to arouse a friendly feeling and create a common interest.

Again, the fraternities have evident social uses. Social gatherings in any body of students are of course in the natural order of things. The question is, Shall they be of a character fitted for gentlemen, or shall they degenerate into carousals? The advantage of the social gathering in the better fraternities is that there are various healthful restraints which prevent any such degeneracy. Graduate members are very frequently

present on such occasions. They may be members of the faculty ; they may be members of various professions ; in any case they lift the social gathering into a far better region than any it would probably attain without such influence.

And here let me say a word regarding one of the more recent developments in the larger and better American fraternities—the establishment of chapter-houses in which the whole or a majority of the members of the chapter have not only their hall for literary exercises but also suites of lodging and study rooms. I think this a very great advance. While giving comfortable quarters at reasonable prices, it brings into the minds of the undergraduate members a sense of responsibility which they otherwise would not have. The great difficulty among American students up to a recent period has been that they have been considered neither as men to be subjected to the laws governing the public at large nor as boys to be subjected to the discipline of a lower school. Some of the consequences of this abnormal status have been wretched. Place twenty or thirty students in the ordinary college dormitory and there will be carelessness, destruction of college property, confusion, and uproar. Place the same number of men belonging to any fraternity which has a character to maintain in a chapter-house bearing the emblems of their fraternity, and the point of honor is changed. The house will be well kept and will be quiet. The reason is simple. These young men have been brought into a sense of proprietorship—into a feeling of responsibility for the maintenance of the property and of its reputation. Socially, too, it seems to me that there is an advantage. Nothing has pleased me more of late years than to see various college fraternities of the better sort in their chapter-houses giving simple social entertainments, receptions and the like, to which the older members of other fraternities are invited. This is a great and distinct progress. It marks the breaking away from what, to my mind, has been the main objection to fraternities, namely, the petty, narrow, contemptible clique spirit ; and it indicates a recognition of the relation of fellow-student to fellow-student, of man to man. I have

taken part in several such gatherings in the chapter-houses of various fraternities, and I feel that they mark a new and better epoch in American college life. And I can think of no better thing that wealthy graduates can do to testify their kindly feeling toward their respective fraternities than to aid in the erection and endowment of such chapter-houses as centers for the best college social life. I do not limit this work to our own Fraternity. I extend the same wish to every worthy college fraternity in the United States.

Still another purpose of these societies is general culture in some art, science, or other field of intellectual activity. If properly kept up the exercises are useful. Let me urge all undergraduates of this and other fraternities that they do not allow these exercises to be neglected, that they make them real. An especial advantage in them is that they enable a young man of quiet, scholarly tastes to make a beginning of literary or oratorical effort in the midst of a small and friendly body, and so to prepare himself for exercises on a larger field where there are more competitors and less forbearance.

Finally, the recognition of the fraternities by university authorities is eminently wise, because in this way alone can such authorities rid themselves of any fraternity exercising an influence for evil.

Naturally enough, among the majority of fraternities having good aims have appeared other associates of low and evil men, and sometimes, to get rid of them, an attempt has been made in sundry American institutions of learning to drive out all the fraternities. Such efforts have generally proved futile. The results of such attempts have been generally unfortunate, so far as I have observed them. In one of the larger institutions of learning, fraternity badges were worn beneath the folds of the coat, society meetings held by stealth, and a system of casuistry adopted by the members, anything but satisfactory from a moral point of view. Another result was that these societies thus driven into secrecy were not under proper influence from their graduate members, and rapidly degenerated. Still another result was that, there being no means of knowing what member

belonged to what fraternity, members of the faculty could exercise no healthful influence upon the individual through the better members of his fraternity. But the worst result of such a policy is that it absolutely prevents the college authorities from ridding themselves of any fraternity that is really evil. When an attempt is made by the authorities of any institution of learning to drive out all the fraternities, all the fraternities will simply make common cause and stand by each other to the last. They will retire into concealment and band themselves together as a wretched, occult, disturbing power in the institution.

But, on the other hand, if the fraternities are allowed to exist upon their merits, and if any faculty decide that any particular fraternity is injurious to the students, it can easily be driven out. Nothing is more easy. In my own experience I have thus driven out a society which was doing injury to its members, by giving a simple public statement of the reasons why young men should keep out of it; and all the other societies, and indeed the whole body of students, recognized the justice of the action and fully acquiesced. The society was driven out and not allowed to return, until, after ten years of absence, its graduate members gave guarantees for its future good conduct. It was then re-established on probation, and has since done well.

I am aware that there are several arguments constantly used against the fraternities, and first of these that they are secret. Mr. Lincoln, it is said, once remarked that he was "not lawyer enough to hurt him"; and I think that it may be said that these fraternities are not secret enough to do any particular harm. There are very few executive officers, I think, in our larger institutions who have not quite a clear knowledge of their interior workings and general organization. Their secrecy is generally nothing more than keeping from the public at large the motto for which their letters stand and the particular form which their literary activity takes. I confess that I cannot see how, from a moral point of view, any question can be raised as to their right to do this. One of the most eminent and



respected divines of New England, the head of one of the largest New England universities, speaking once upon this very point, remarked: "If I unite with a dozen or twenty friends once a week for social or literary improvement, I do not know of any law, human or divine, that compels me to give an account of our doings to John Doe or Richard Roe—so long as we are evidently doing no harm to ourselves or others." And on the other question of secrecy, I may state as a matter of fact that membership of college societies seems very frequently to keep men from devotion to the great secret organizations of the world at large. It seems to operate like a vaccination. A bitter enemy of the great secret benevolent societies of the country compared them to the small-pox. If this be just, the college so-called secret fraternities might be compared perhaps to chicken-pox.

Again, it is objected that the literary exercises in these chapters of twenty or thirty men stand in the way of the more important exercise, in the larger open literary societies, and that the decay of these larger societies has been directly caused by the existence of the fraternities. This is probably true to a considerable extent, and pity is 'tis true. But there are some other causes which have also been operative in diminishing the efficiency of the large open literary societies. As a matter of fact the open literary societies have declined in one noted institution where the college fraternities have hardly had any vigorous existence. Yet it must be allowed that the charge has more truth in it than any man devoted to our higher education could wish. But I think that it is an evil which can be removed. I would urge upon all delegates from the various chapters here to use all their influence in making the literary exercises of the chapter houses strengthen the exercises of the open literary societies. I firmly believe not only that the two can be made to work together, but that the exercises of the chapter house can be made a most valuable introduction and preparation for those of the open societies. Let me urge again all the delegates present in their respective colleges and universities to do their best to bring this about. The open literary

societies should not be allowed to decline. In a country like ours they afford a most important means of culture.

Still another argument that has been used against them is that they create favoritism—favoritism from the graduate members of the chapter in the faculty toward the active members of the chapter among the students. This is simply a case where theory is absolutely disproved by practice. Never in my college days as a student, and never since as a college officer, have I noticed any such favoritism. I have noticed kindly feeling and interest in students, but favoritism I have not seen. My experience shows me that the general feeling among members of the various chapters is that the last men from whom they can ask or expect any unjust discrimination are the members of their fraternity who happen to be in the faculty of their college or university.

Again, it is said that the fraternities take part as such in college politics. This is doubtless an evil; but it is only one form of an evil which in some form is—as things go at present—inevitable. Like every other college officer, so far as my knowledge extends, I must confess to the most complete contempt for what are usually known as college politics. Politics at large are bad enough; who shall apply the proper word to college politics? Cliques and organizations would be formed to exercise an influence in them if no fraternities existed. All that I can say is that I trust that the influential men in the better fraternities will lead them to diminish this evil and to lift their respective chapters above it. Every man worthy to be called a man in the chapter will insist on casting his vote in college elections as a man and not as a member of his fraternity. I have known one college organization absolutely refuse to take any part as such in college elections, and I think that this rule might well be extended to all fraternities. Certain it is that the society which has adopted this rule has gained strength by it.

Again, it is said that the fraternities produce narrowness and cliquishness. This probably has been to some extent the result. I remember years ago when coming out of a church after hearing a clergyman preach a sermon which showed the

most astounding narrowness of thought and vision, that one of my neighbors in the aisle said to me, "That sermon of the Rev. Mr. — does not surprise me at all. We were members of the same fraternity in college, and he regarded everybody outside of it with absolute abhorrence; and I think that if he could he would have sent all except the members of his fraternity to perdition." In this case, as in so many others, it was a characteristic of the individual mind which would doubtless have been exercised in one way or another. I do not think that this charge can justly be brought against the great majority of the members of the fraternities. Still they may well be on their guard against a spirit so contemptible. I remember that in my time, while deeply attached to the members of my own fraternity, I formed pleasing relations, in some cases very warm friendships, with members of other societies, friendships that are precious to me to-day. And with all my love for my society, I say that had it insisted on my giving up these friendships I should, as a man, have broken loose from the society, and that would be my counsel to any member of any organization.

Each of you has certain rights as a man, which, if you do not exercise, you are less than a man. To narrow your college friendships down to those who happen to be associated with you in your fraternity, to uphold them at all hazards, to undermine the reputation of members of other fraternities as such, to speak slightingly of them as such, to do them injustice in any way, is to prove yourself unworthy of a fraternity such as ours is, and of the men who do it honor. I am glad to note of late years a steady improvement in this respect. As already stated, I think that the establishment of chapter houses so far from increasing the clique spirit has diminished it, and has led to pleasant relations between chapters of various fraternities.

Finally, objection is made upon the score of expense. It is said that young men have sometimes been led into expenses for chapter houses, social gatherings, and the like, which they could ill afford. This is certainly an important point. I think that we are all interested in keeping down any tendency to ex-

From an address delivered by Bro. Andrew D. White Beta '13

travagance in American institutions of learning. Such tendencies do exist and ought to be fought at every point. Of late years a multitude of college customs have been developed, some of them involving much expense, which are utterly unnecessary, and which college life can well do without. In my opinion proof of extravagant habits is sufficient ground for the removal of any young man from an American university or college. As regards the expense of the fraternities I think that constant effort should be made to keep them down. The social gatherings should be inexpensive; the chapter houses need not be extravagant. I appeal to the undergraduates to bear in mind the importance of this. And having done this I again appeal to the graduate members, and would urge them to do what they can toward providing for their respective chapters suitable houses and, perhaps, at a later period, endowments which would diminish the expenses of scholarly members of the fraternity of small means. This would enable our fraternities to justly boast that they diminish undergraduate expenses rather than increase them; thus would good, healthful, comfortable rooms be afforded at a small price; and so what little expenditure is required for social purposes could be more than made up by the diminution in other expenses.

Again I declare my belief that the erection of chapter houses, roomy, healthful, convenient, marks a distinct advance in the history of American education. About a year since, while dining at one of the Oxford colleges, I was asked regarding the American college fraternities, and in speaking of them I alluded to the chapter house system as to some extent supplying what is given in the English universities by the collegiate system, especially as enabling students to live together in comfortable quarters at a low rate, and have the advantage in various ways that come from association with men inspired by like purpose and looking toward similar ends. When I stated that the members of the fraternities living in various chapter houses were under no control save that exercised by themselves, that no proctor or college officer lived with them or held any apparent control over them, that there was no book kept at

the gate, that students went and came as they chose, there was an expression of great surprise. It seemed impossible to the college officers about me that a body of twenty or thirty undergraduates living together in a house of their own could thus be trusted. I assured them that they could be so trusted, and that the trust thus reposed in them was an educating force of the highest value ; and that if it were in my power I would have the whole body of students in the university with which I was connected divided into fraternities, or each one living upon the university grounds in its own house with responsibility for its proper maintenance and good character. Never to be interfered with until it proved incapacity for proper self-government. That is my feeling to-day ; and again I would urge graduate members to aid the chapters in making proper provision of this kind. From a fraternity point of view I can think of no better use of money ; and, indeed, from a university point of view, I can name but few use of equal importance.

And now gentlemen of the various delegations and members of the fraternity at large, I trust that you have not thought me in this general treatment of the whole subject of college fraternities too cold, cynical, or wanting in proper feeling toward our own Fraternity. My recollections of it during my college life are among the most cherished of my possessions. My relations to its members, its graduates, and undergraduates since, have been such as to strengthen this feeling. A very deep wish in my heart is that the *Ψ Y* may not only continue to hold the proud place it now occupies among its sister fraternities, but that it may go on more and more a force for the improvement not only of all its own members but of the institutions in which it is established. In every human organization there is need of constant vigilance among its more thoughtful members to prevent deterioration and decay. I believe that this vigilance will be exercised, nay, more than that ; I believe that the same spirit that has been shown in the past will be exercised in the future, making our fraternities a blessing to its individual members, to the institutions of learning with which it is connected, and to American society at large. )

## THE CONVENTION POEM.

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UNARMED AMONG THE CAMPS.

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BY I. N. FORD,  $\Sigma$ , '70.

### I.

War's Archangel stands,  
A blade transcendent flashing in his hands,  
The sword that burneth, the sword that turneth,  
Barring approach to tranquil Eden's peace,  
Where industries with happiness are rife ;  
The sword that turneth, the sword that burneth  
With flick'ring lightning gleams that never cease  
To warn a waiting world of coming strife.

### II.

A spectre-haunted continent afar  
Awaits with fevered breath the call to war ;  
Like Titans chained by unrelenting fate,  
The weary nations bear the crushing weight  
Of ceaseless preparation  
For endless devastation.

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Read by Rev. Dr. George R. Van De Water (H, '87), in the Metropolitan Opera House, Thursday, February 24, 1887, before the General Convention in the fifty-fourth year of the Fraternity, under the auspices of the Delta Chapter, University of the City of New York.

Exhausted Europe is a slave to fear,  
Though plumed and panoplied as ne'er before  
In all the warring centuries of yore.  
Vast armaments increased from year to year  
    Impart no sense of power.  
    When brooding war-clouds lower  
    Affrighted nations cower.  
    The Courts drone out the cuckoo song :  
    " Before our foes can be defied  
    " Battalions must be multiplied.  
    " To keep the peace we must be strong."  
To keep the peace new batteries are manned,  
Proud fleets are launched, great fortresses are planned.  
To keep the peace each nation's wealth is drained,  
The world's productive energies are strained.  
A continent in terror of the sword  
Is made a barrack for a conscript horde.  
'Tis ghastly death in life--this war in peace !  
An ending of the truce will bring release  
From phantom fears ; it will relieve the sense  
Of wearing strain that cometh from suspense.  
    The stifling atmosphere  
    Of hostile camps will clear,  
    When a signal for Titanic rout,  
    The trumpet tones of war ring out,  
And armaments and soldier hosts are hurled  
Like thunderbolts to shake a startled world.

III.

Thank God ! we are Americans by birth,  
Our native land the freest on the earth !  
    For peace hath here its ripened fruits,  
    And industry, unfettered strife ;  
    Each year an army of recruits  
    Is not condemned to barrack life.  
This nation is not writhing under arms,  
And talking in its sleep of war's alarms,  
Like a giant dreaming with his armor on.  
Endowed with vigor of perennial youth,

*THE DIAMOND.*

Rejoicing in the triumphs it hath won  
 For peace and progress, liberty and truth,  
 Unarmed, it rises to the crowning height  
 Of civic courage, conscious of its might.  
 Among the camps of Christendom it towers,  
 Supreme, invincible in moral powers.

## IV.

In pangs of bloody sweat our country's powers  
 Were strained upon a hundred battle grounds.  
 With clash of arms the continent resounds.

Her cause is victorious ;

Her triumph is glorious.

But she is prostrate, bleeding unto death.

What is the moaning of her feeble breath ?

“ To drum-beat ! The battle hath been won.

“ To drum-beat ! The soldier's work is done.

“ To drum-beat ! My million sons disband,

“ For peace shall reign throughout the land.”

The noblest virtue in this world of ours

For nations, as for men, is self-control.

Land of our hearts' desires,

Teach us to know the greatness of thy soul,

The courage conscious rectitude inspires.

## V.

Heed not the flippant sneers

At our country's peaceful years

As sordid progress of the shop and mill,

The chink of pennies rattling in the till,

A ceaseless hoarding of unused resources,

A wanton, selfish waste of moral forces.

Ah ! cavillers, why will ye not abhor

The wanton waste of armaments of war—

Of treasure, arms, and men—an endless hoard !

How greedy is the Empire of the Sword !

## VI.

For think how high must be the moral price  
 Of Europe's camps, when deeds of sacrifice



And knightly service are no longer known.  
How cold and selfish have the nations grown !  
No champion in mail is found  
For helpless Denmark dragged and bound  
Behind the car of hostile States ;  
And when Prince Alexander waits  
For succor from his brigand foes,  
No warrior to the rescue goes,  
Nor dares the dice of war fling down  
In hazard for the Balkan Crown.  
Proud armored fleets that ride the sea  
Defenseless coasts may cannonade,  
Or tropic islands seize by force,  
But never do they shape their course  
Like loyal Knights to render aid  
To nations struggling to be free.

Christian England is an ally for the Turk  
When a blighted race in outer darkness lying  
For deliverance from bonds is feebly crying ;  
But when she fancies threat'ning dangers lurk  
About her pathway to the distant Ind,  
Relentless as a wasting desert wind  
Her fleets beat down an ancient city's walls ;  
And where the tawny Nile like serpent crawls,  
The bravest blood of Arab foemen slain  
Is poured like water on the sun-burnt plain.  
Seeking protection from imagined harms  
By challenge of its own aggressive arms  
Self-interest with craven soul is blind  
To the wrongs and sorrows of oppressed mankind.

## VII.

Dear Land, can it be true  
That thou art selfish too ?  
For the fate of nations hast thou ceased to care ?  
In the progress of mankind hast thou no share ?  
Land with an open gate  
For men of low estate,  
What shall I say of thee ?  
This shall thy glory be :

Exiles of every race  
 Have smiled to see thy face,  
 And the loneliest souls in all the world have known  
 They had two countries—one they called their own,  
 The other ours and theirs—a land of peace,  
 Where barracks are unseen and battles cease.  
 Of the World's enlightened work this is our share.  
 In civic duties of these modern times  
 To train a host recruited from all climes,  
 Rescued from want, delivered from despair,  
 To teach the world the ways our fathers trod :  
 This is our noblest work for man and God !

## VIII.

It is our country's mission  
 To battle with sedition,  
 With ignorance and every foreign vice.  
 There must be patience ere the day be won ;  
 Not one decade, but many, will suffice  
 To do the work that Europe leaves undone,  
 To put sound morals in the people's cause,  
 To teach the poorest man respect for laws.  
 Our cities are misgoverned and despoiled,  
 Our politics debauched, our honor soiled.  
 Labor's vast host with martial ardor filled,  
 Ranked like an army, disciplined and drilled,  
 Swayed by the passions of the camps afar,  
 Massing battalions for destructive war,  
 With demagogues for leaders, is arrayed  
 In blind hostility to peaceful trade.  
 The vices of the elder world are here,  
 The taint of ignorance, the heritage  
 Of a continent in arms, enthralled in fear.  
 Our progress, marvel of the modern age,  
 Requires of us a moral price  
 In wages of self-sacrifice.  
 But the heritage, the taint, will disappear  
 If we have courage, faith to persevere  
 And make our land a refuge and a school :  
 A refuge from the bonds of man's misrule,

A school where countless industries are taught,  
And miracles of peaceful progress wrought ;  
The Promised Land for men of humble birth,  
The freest, noblest land in all the earth.

IX.

Call not the Nation brave  
That dares not overcome its craven fear.  
But dooms its best and bravest year by year  
To breathe in stifled camps an atmosphere  
    Electric with suspicion.  
    But call the nation brave  
    That, loyal to its mission,  
    Its blood and treasure gave  
In deeds of valor on the tented plain ;  
And then sent back, with flag and flashing sabre,  
Triumphant hosts to fields of tranquil labor.  
    And call the nation brave  
That stands unarmed, but will not ask in vain  
    If ever war's alarms  
    Sound out a cry to arms.  
Then the tramp of legions will be heard again  
    With the noise of screaming fife  
    On blood-stained scenes of strife.  
    A majestic flood  
Surging from the South and from the North,  
    Reunited armies will go forth,  
    Their country's cause to save,  
    To give what once they gave,  
    Their hearts' best blood.  
    And call the nation brave  
That stands unarmed, and yet is confident  
In the sinews of a mighty continent,  
    And knows the stars of Empire in their courses  
    Ruled in the harmony of moral forces  
    Will never cease  
    Forever and forevermore to fight for peace.

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## THE CONVENTION BANQUET.

[From the *New York Herald*, Saturday, February 26, 1887.]

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### THE PSI UPSILON FRATERNITY'S GREAT NIGHT.

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CHEERS, WINE AND WIT—NINETEEN CHAPTERS IN ONE  
VOLUME—ENDING THE CONVENTION.

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The grip of the days when they were college boys drew the Psi Upsilon Fraternity together again last night in the ballroom of the Metropolitan Opera House, and it did not let go until this morning.

It drew 440 of them up there in dress suits and smiles to eat a dinner, and the affair was a very big elephant to handle. The hilarious boys and such other boys as judges, ministers, professors, bankers and artists make, swarmed up the broad staircase that leads to the ballroom and talked so loud that the echoes wore the paint off the iron filagree work overhead. They drove the coat check man crazy, and slid down the balustrade. When the doors opened the elephant had grown out of all control, and the college chapters that it had been arranged should occupy separate tables were entirely demoralized.

The dinner began, and with it the fun.

“THEY WHOOPED IT UP.”

Pandemonium reigned. There was just enough young undergraduate blood present to infuse all the rest. White haired men “whooped it up.” Each college delegation cheered its own little cheer, and they all cheered together, and it was ear splitting. They danced jigs, pounded glasses and bottles and yelled things at each other in unison. The floor shook, glass-

ware was smashed, and a police sergeant who ventured to put his head in the door was greeted with such a hoot that he retreated as fast as his official legs would carry him.

Commissioner Taintor's robust voice led in the hymns that were sung. When the cigars were lit they all vocally resolved—

Then smoke away till a golden ray  
Lights up the dawn of the morrow,  
For a cheerful cigar, like a shield, will bar  
The blows of care and sorrow.

#### THE DANGER AND THE HOPE.

Mr. Charles Dudley Warner opened the speech-making. He spoke of the young men present as being, he was sometimes afraid, the danger, but always the hope of the country. He characterized the Henry George school of thinking as the great danger that lay ahead and the result of false theories and half education.

Mr. Fred. A. Brown, of the Columbia Chapter, responded to the toast of "The Fraternity," and handled it lightly and gently.

There was a deadly enemy of Psi Upsilon among the guests. It was Mr. Joseph H. Choate, who is an Alpha Delta Phi, and the president of the society to boot. In speaking of the way the Psi U's had followed his society from one college to another, it was like, he said, the swordfish following the whale.

"Do you want to know how Harvard turned out the men it did fifty years ago?" said he. "It was because the presidents adopted for their ruling of the students :—

Be to their faults a little blind,  
Be to their virtues very kind,  
But keep the padlock on the mind.

"I hope that no member of this society will ever stand on the floor of Congress and vote for a bad bill because they are afraid of their constituencies, or to pass for party purposes a bad bill over an honest President's veto."

Then followed wild cheers for President Cleveland.

The Rev. G. D. Baker talked back to Mr. Choate, and said

they welcomed him with the fraternal kiss. The four hundred college boys smacked their lips in prompt response, and Mr. Choate blushed.

Numerous other speakers followed, and the bark-like cheers of the colleges in turn followed them.

#### THE GUESTS.

Among the guests present were Hon. William E. Robinson, Mr. Ward McLean, Rev. H. A. Powell, Mr. B. H. Bayliss, Dr. Clarence E. Beebe, Rev. E. N. White, Colonel M. W. Tyler, Hon. Waldo Hutchins, Mr. D. G. Thompson, Mr. Herbert L. Bridgman; ex-Mayor Palmer of Boston, Hon. A. W. Tenney, Judge Henry W. Allen, Mr. P. B. Wyckoff, General B. B. Foster, Rev. Dr. A. H. Burlingham, Mr. Joseph H. Choate, ex-Governor Daniel H. Chamberlain, Mr. John M. Scribner, Rev. Dr. James M. King, Rev. Dr. Baker, General S. A. Duncan, and Mr. Frederick Baker, president of the New York Psi Upsilon Club.

At the speakers' table sat Mr. I. N. Ford, the poet of the night before; Professor Charles Carroll, of New York University; Mr. Adrian Van Sinderen, who has grown up with Brooklyn; Mr. Albert Matthews, Mr. Chauncey M. Depew, ex-President A. D. White, of Cornell University, and the present president, Mr. C. K. Adams. Mr. Charles Dudley Warner's gray beard was in the centre of the table.

#### A GOODLY LIST.

There were nineteen colleges represented, consisting of Yale, Harvard, Union, Amherst, Trinity, Hamilton, Wesleyan, Bowdoin, Brown, Kenyon, Cornell, Dartmouth, Columbia, and the Universities of Chicago, Rochester, Syracuse, Lehigh, Michigan, and New York. It was the second and last day of the Annual Convention that meets with each chapter in turn. New York University Chapter was the host this time, and it was the biggest dinner that was ever held. For that matter it was one of the most novel and unique assemblages that ever gathered in this city. Each of the nineteen delegations shouted

their distinctive cheer, and yet all joined together in a grand hurrah of "Psi U."


At the meeting on Thursday evening in the auditorium of the Opera House, President Adams presided and President White delivered the oration. In addressing the meeting, Mr. Chauncey M. Depew said that fifty years ago a man was considered to be a great scholar if he had a sunken chest or a concave stomach. Now muscularity was the one thing above all others that distinguished a liberal education.

A ball followed, and Mr. Depew himself shook a leg.

Last night's banquet wound up the Convention and tied it with crimson. The shirt fronts that went in so smooth, came out looking like towels. The classic walls of that ball room never saw such riot before. Wit, wine and no whispers did it.







PSI  
UPSILON  
CONVENTION  
BANQUET


IN THE 54<sup>TH</sup> YEAR OF THE  
FRATERNITY



METROPOLITAN  
OPERA  
HOUSE

FRIDAY FEBRUARY  
25<sup>TH</sup> 1887



UNDER THE AUSPICES  
OF DELTA   
UNIVERSITY OF THE  
CITY OF NEW YORK

CR  
H. P. M. 001



# MENU

HUITRES SUR COQUILLE



POTAGE



TORTUE VERTE CLAIR

CONSOMMÉ TALMA

HORS D'ŒUVRE



VARIÉS

TIMBALÉ À L'ESQUILAGE

POISSON



FILET DE SOLE NORMANDE

SAUMON À LA RUSSE

RELEVÉ

FILET DE BOEUF MODERNE



CHAMPIGNONS SAUTE POMMES

DUCHESSE HARICOTS VERTS

# ENTRÉE

VOL AU VENT FINANCIÈRE



PETITS POIS D'AMOUR

RIS DE VEAU EN BAISES

COTELETTES DE PIGEON À LA SIGNORA

# LEGUME



MACEDOINE DE LEGUME

ASPERGES EN BRANCH

ARTICHAUT PROVENÇALE

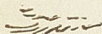
# SORBET



PUNCH PSI UPSILONIA

# ROTI

CAILLES ROTI SUR CANAPÉ



GROUSE AU CRESSON



CANARD CANVAS BACK CURRANT JELLY



CAPON FARÇY AUX MARRONS

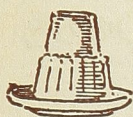


# SALADE



MAYONNAISE DE CELERI ET LAITUE  
GLACÉ

PUDDING GLACÉ DIPLOMATE



SAUCE MARASCHINO

BISCUIT MAZZETTI

# FROMAGE



ROQUEFORT ET GRISSINI

CAMANBERT ET CRACKERS

# DESSERT

VARIÉS · GATEAUX ASSORTIÉS



FRUIT DE SAISON · PIECE MONTÉ

# CAFÉ



# TOASTS

"EVER LIVE PSI UPSILON."

President of the Banquet

CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER OF THE PSI  
Fraternity

GEORGE B. LORING OF THE GAMMA  
Alpha Delta Phi - our rival

JOSEPH H. CHOATE PRESIDENT OF  
THE ALPHA DELTA PHI FRATERNITY

Psi Upsilon

GEORGE D. BAKER DD., OF THE DELTA  
Psi Upsilon Historical

ROBERT S. MACARTHUR DD., OF THE  
UPSILON

Psi Upsilon Prophetic

CHARLES KENDALL ADAMS OF THE  
PHI



# TOASTS

Psi Upsilon Universal

ANDREW D. WHITE OF THE BETA

Psi Upsilon Graduate

HOOVER C. VAN VORST OF THE

THETA

Psi Upsilon Professional

DANIEL H. CHAMBERLAIN OF THE

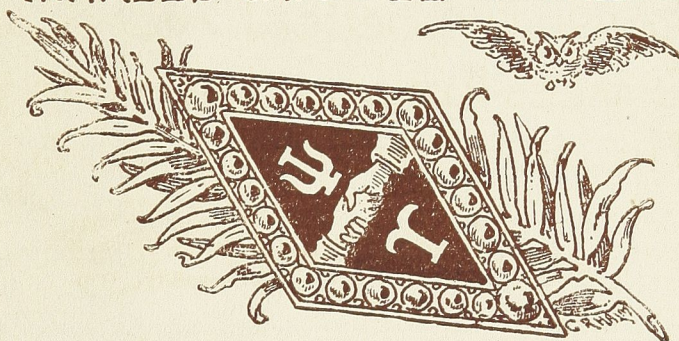
BETA

Psi Upsilon Poetical

I. N. FORD OF THE SIGMA

Psi Upsilon Affectionate

CHARLES CARROLL OF THE ALPHA







## THE BANQUET SPEECHES.

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### THE FRATERNITY.

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FREDERICK A. BROWN, A, '72.

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MR. CHAIRMAN AND BROTHERS:

It seems to me as if there was a conspiracy this evening to help the doctors by ruining the digestion of some of us. I was quietly eating my dinner, and taking plenty of time between the courses, enjoying the pleasant conversation of my friends around me, and having a thoroughly good time, when I was informed that I must make a speech—and not only make a speech, but make the first one of the evening. Of course I could not do any more eating—I could only drink. I had to withdraw my attention from the pleasant talk around me and try to think of something to say to you, and I could think of nothing but Depew's remark last night about the harmony of Psi U. We have certainly had a lot of it to-night; enough to satisfy even a mad Wagnerite. When I look upon this great gathering to-night I seem to realize the growth of our grand old Fraternity. The changes in the last nineteen years since I became a member of Psi U. have been so great that it is hard to remember what we were in those days. The Fraternity was made up of a dozen chapters scattered through the country, having little interest in and less knowledge of each other, with no central point of contact, with no means of knowing what our sister chapters were doing or in what direction they were growing. About this time a great change was made by the establishment of the Executive Council. This gave a central point of interest by which the several chapters were brought into closer relations with each other and with the general

movement of the Fraternity. It opened the way for the great growth which has since taken place—a growth which is shown by this dinner to-night, when nearly five hundred persons are seated at table. I well remember when it was thought a great success if we had seventy persons at a Convention dinner. Yet while we are congratulating ourselves upon our increase in numbers, we must not lose sight of the great principle of our Fraternity—kindness and consideration for each other. When quarrels or misunderstandings arise, as of course they will sometimes, remember that the Fraternity demands of you kindness and consideration for each other. It is the cause of our success. I remember how well this worked once. Many years ago, when I had the honor of presiding at a Convention held at Bowdoin, a dispute arose between the Executive Council, of which I was president, and President White of Cornell University. We were both angry, and did and said things that we regretted afterwards when the true spirit of our Fraternity had regained control of us. President White said “that if that fellow Fred. Brown ever comes to Ithaca and calls upon me, I shall kick him out of the house.” I went to Ithaca and I called upon President White, and President White, instead of turning me out, asked me to stay to dinner, and the result of that call was the establishment of the Cornell Chapter. We had each had time to feel the influence of our Fraternity’s teachings—consideration for each other. I have recalled this incident to show you how I think we should all be affected by the great principle of our Fraternity. We are only fifty-four years old, and we have become an institution in the land. In a hundred and fifty years, if we hold to the true spirit of our great Fraternity, we shall cover the country from Maine to California, and from the North to the South, and at our Convention dinner, instead of needing only the Assembly Rooms, we shall fill the whole Opera House, and our songs shall be heard from the Battery to the Harlem River.

ALPHA DELTA PHI, OUR RIVAL.

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JOSEPH H. CHOATE, ESQ., *A. Δ. Φ.*

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I wish I could call you brethren, but as I cannot let me salute you as foemen worthy the steel of any man. I have just come from the High-License meeting, but I felt safe in coming away, because I knew that the license that would prevail among the Psi Upsilon's would be the very highest and broadest. In fact I was sure it would be unbounded, and I find that I was not mistaken. The Honorable Noah Davis, who presided at the High-License meeting, apologized for his enthusiasm in the course of his speech by confessing that he was full—in fact that he was too full for utterance. Now I assure you that it is not my condition, though I see it is the general (laughter). Thanks to your Committee of Arrangements who seated us so promptly at the tables to-night, I was obliged to leave for the performance of that great crusade with only a crust of bread, and when I came back your worthy presiding officer immediately thrust upon me this (holding up an empty bottle), he immediately thrust upon me this empty bottle of Chicago cider, and this is the much-vaunted hospitality of Psi U. (Laughter.) I feel I can presume upon my fifty-five years to say: "Bless you, my children." I do not know how I came here to-night. Much less can I imagine how I shall ever get away. I have been heretofore taught to look upon you as outlaws and the general enemies of mankind, ever since the day of my entry into the ranks of the Alpha Delta Phi's, nearly forty years since. Let me tell you an interesting event in the history of that Society. As soon as we had got comfortably established at Harvard we had our pick of everybody who came to the college. We were unquestionably the best men. Let me tell you who some of those choice spirits were before my time. When I recall the names of James Russell Lowell, Edward Everett Hale, and Charles W. Elliott, those were the men and the kind of men we got when we had our choice. Now you probably know the rank and file of the Alpha Delta

Phi's in this later day. Now what happened? About the year 1854 there came along some very demure looking youths from one of the Western colleges. They came as strangers, utterly unknown. They were sober youths at any rate, and in that respect it seems to me they differed from the great bulk of the present society. Their appearance was a little foreign, not to say uncouth, but by-and-by it leaked out that they had come to establish, if possible, a chapter of the Psi Upsilon Society in Harvard. Imagine, sir, our horror and dismay when we heard that they had appealed to the Faculty for leave to establish a chapter in that remote, isolated, and self-satisfied place. Well, we at once appealed to the Faculty. We showed them what a glorious time we had up to that time; we showed them how we reflected back the honor that the college had reflected upon us by having the exclusive choice of men; we showed them also what had happened in other colleges. How, since its existence since 1832, Alpha Delta Phi had been pursued by Psi U., who insisted upon planting themselves side by side and succeeded in getting away our best men.

Mr. Chairman, I remember as if it were but yesterday my interview with Jared Sparks, the well-beloved President of Harvard of that day—a model of Presidents. He was no modern president. Let me say he was totally unlike any of these Presidents who sit at this platform. He was afraid that the students of Harvard would learn too much. He was afraid that they would be overworked. He did not exactly establish the mode with which I tried to start a school, play first, work after. Pleasure until you have had enough and to duty afterward. His maxim seemed to be:

“To their faults a little blind,  
To their virtues a little kind,  
But clap a padlock on their mind.”

That is the way Harvard produced such men under his rule. Still I am digressing. Let me recall that interview. He said in his blunt, gruff way, “Why, yes, they do seem to be following you up, but it is very like the sword fish following the whale.”

Now, Mr. President, why am I here? Am I to be initiated? Will you not give me the grip? It seems to me that your hospitality goes half-way if I only stand on the threshold. Will you not disclose to me your secret? I think I know what your main secret is—the only secret worth having. I am sure I understand it. The only one you have worth speaking of is the secret of success. (Great applause.) I would like to say a sober word, if I was not afraid it would be out of place. I should not have known, Mr. President, when I came here but this was a meeting of the Alpha Delta Phi's. It seems to me that it is the same type of men; if not outwardly I expect everything secretly is just the same. Now we boast in the Alpha Delta Phi's, and I think you can boast for yourselves, that the organization and the continuance of that Fraternity of these societies has done some good in the world. In the first place if they had done nothing but inculcate the theory that good feeling is a duty of mankind, an interest in this broad marked brotherly love which every man should feel for the other. But if I read rightly the countenances before me, and the history of this Society for the past fifty years, these two organizations have existed near each other, the one at one time just a little ahead of the other, and the other a little before that one, have had the choice men of all the colleges, and all along have had a common, sober, honest, and elevating purpose. I venture to say that together these two societies have cultivated as many to all the good work that has been done in public service, in reform, and in the general development of the country in which we live. You can count the champions for civil service by the score emanating from these two societies. A manly sense of duty lies at the bottom of the secrets and secret dogmas of both. They have not lived in vain. On American scholarship they have left their mark. Your president here to-night is an assurance of that remark. They have left their mark on the court and elevated the public service. They have left their mark here, and here are the proofs. They have furnished for the leading universities of the land presidents worthy their places. Look at the headships of Harvard and Cornell, and

there is more in the future that I hope they will do. I hope they will go on and continue their assistance in elevating the tone of our public service, for truly there is room for more improvement yet. I hope there will never be any members of these societies who will stand on the floor of Congress for instance, as grave Senators have within the last few weeks, saying, I believe this bill to be a bad measure, I believe that it should not become a law, yet I am going to vote for it because I am afraid of my constituents, or standing on the same floor, standing together merely for party purposes for what many of them know to be bad and attempt to pass it over the veto of an honest president. (Three cheers for President Cleveland.)

And let me say one other thing at any rate, so far as Psi Upsilon goes; let me hope that every man in their ranks will be ready to urge on the champions of the temperance reform. Mr. Chairman, I would like to go on a great deal longer (cries of go on). How can I go on when my time is to come off? No, gentlemen, I want to thank you from the bottom of my heart for your hospitality. I want to thank you for this liberal spirit which is shown by my being invited here to-night. It has taken not merely fifty years to reach this point, but it has taken 1887 years, for here is a practical illustration of that point: "Love your enemies, do good to them that despise you, pray for them that spitefully use you." Four hundred and twenty Psi U. Christians. No doubt about that. Here I stand as a living demonstration of it; let those who can say to the contrary. All that I have got to say is that I too have become a convert. Henceforth I love you all. I do good to you all. Try to. And I pray for you all. We are going to have a Convention of the Alpha Delta Phi's at Boston, this coming spring. I do not know what you say about Boston, but I expect to carry to that Convention the good will and good cheer of the Psi Upsilon community. I expect to show them that our whole foreign policy for fifty years has been a mistake. I expect to demonstrate that the only salvation for us hereafter is for these two societies to be blended into one.

PSI Upsilon.

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REV. GEORGE D. BAKER, D.D., 4, '60.

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MR. CHAIRMAN AND BROTHERS :

I have heard of a certain Methodist preacher in England who had obtained some celebrity in a small way by speaking to people of the humbler sort, who at last had an opportunity to address an audience made up of those more intelligent and cultured. It was too much for him. Great beads of perspiration stood upon his brow, and he could only say, "Ladies and gentlemen, I be's all in a puzzlement." I confess that I be's all in a puzzlement as I arise here to-night and face this august assembly and the question which arises in my mind is this: Why, when Psi Upsilon is so wealthy in intellectual attainments, I should have been called upon to respond for this magnificent name? I can discern but two reasons. In the first place, I suppose that the committee were very sure that whatever I might be, I might be short. You will only have to glance at me to fix it in your mind that that is true. The other reason is this: that they knew from the crown of my head to the sole of my foot I was Psi U., and that every drop of blood in my veins was true to Delta. Now as I have been of Delta, I was never so proud as I am to-night, for they have certainly demonstrated that of them Psi U. indeed has attained its highest places. Now I am the more impressed because I have been called to speak immediately after my most honored brother, Mr. Choate. I recall an incident of his honored ancestor, to whom reference has been made here this evening. A distinguished lawyer of this same Boston—it seems that Boston will come up—was to meet the Honorable Rufus Choate, to argue a case in court. In the meanwhile, before the trial came on, he was informed that a new edition of Worcester's dictionary was about to be published, and that it would contain 2,500 new words. Said the distinguished lawyer, don't tell Rufus Choate. It is very evident that his honored descendant here to-night

has obtained access to that dictionary, and has poured out his eloquence in words which it would be very difficult to imitate.

I was told the other day a story by a friend of mine in reference to a boy and a mule. He had taken undue liberties with the animal, and, as is the wont of the animal, he responded in a very striking way. The result was that one side of that young man's face was wanting. As he lay upon his bed, he looked up into his father's face and said, "Father, do you think that I will ever be handsome again?" "Well no, my boy," replied the father; "I do not think you will ever be handsome again, but I think you will know lots." Now I am inclined to think that our brother of the Alpha Delta Phi's will know lots after this evening's interview with Psi Upsilon. I do not mean to imply that Psi U. in any respect resembles the mule, although I confess that I have a higher opinion of the mule than is perhaps ordinarily entertained. Nor do I mean to imply that there is any disposition on our part here to-night to lift up our heel against this representative of Alpha Delta Phi. On the contrary, we embrace him, we imprint the kiss of fraternal affection upon his brow, and we assure him that he is welcome, thrice welcome to our hospitality. Neither do I intend to imply that he is any less handsome to-night than he has heretofore been. That he bears upon his face the impress of beauty is evident to you all. He never looked so royal as when seated here to-night reflecting the countenances of the Psi Upsilon's. I say that simply in this respect is this comparison true, that he will know lots after he has looked into our faces and partaken of our royal hospitality and good cheer. Methinks I see him going back to the Alpha Delta Phi on the occasion of the approaching convention at Boston, confessing, brethren, the half was not told me, and if the heart shall not be taken out of him to a degree, I shall be surprised. But, sir, we can and we do reciprocate all the kindly expressions which he has made here to-night in reference to Psi U., and we have only to say that he looked but upon the surface. If he could only look upon the inner part. If he could only know all that we know. You probably would have been like the Queen of Sheba after she had seen the glory of



Solomon, and would have said, half the glory of Psi U. has not been told. Now let me say this: we have a most exalted opinion of Alpha Delta Phi, and it is our boast and our glory that we have taken the initiative in the expression of this appreciation. The very fact that we have invited to this banquet a representative of its Fraternity indicates that it is no ill expression of ours when we say that we esteem them foemen worthy our steel, and that we count them rivals who should have a place in our esteem and affection.

But, brothers, after this bombardment, if I may so call it, of the chief man of the Alpha Delta Phi's, after the smoke of his eloquence has cleared away, and we discern the firmament once more, we still think that the Star of Psi Upsilon is in the ascendant, twinkling, twinkling, like a diamond in the sky. Furthermore we can say, and we can say it from the heart, as I believe it was Alexander who said with reference to Diogenes, "If I were not Alexander I would be Diogenes," so we can say, if we were not Psi Upsilon we would be Alpha Delta Phi's; but then you see we are Psi U's and there is no danger that we shall ever be Alpha Delta Phi's. We consider ourselves the elect. Reference has been made to that honored man, who, in the discharge of his duties as the Chief Executive, was if possible more of a Psi U. man than ever. Honored be his name and precious be his memory in all Psi U. hearts. In what department of literature, in what department of arts, in what profession or what calling do we not find Psi Upsilon occupying places of dignity, places of influence, honoring their body in the places which they are called to do their work. Why, sir, if the question should arise, it is an almost impossible question whether Psi U. is representative of brains, I have only to say *circumspicit*, but after all, brethren of Psi U., our glory is rather in the heart than in the head. Our Society was instituted in the interests of the social functions. The men who founded Psi U. meant that it should be a brotherhood of hearts, and a brotherhood of hearts it is. Was it Sir Walter Raleigh who, when his head was laid upon the block and the executioner asked whether it laid comfortably, answered, "It

does not make so much matter about the head, if the heart is right." The heart of Psi U. is right. It beats true to God, true to country, and it beats true even to Alpha Delta Phi. And let me say this further, with reference to our Fraternity, that in these days when there is so much to alarm thoughtful men with reference to the clashing of classes we know that our Fraternity stands forth to make manifest that which I think will be the solution of the whole question. I have heard of the story of the man who once rushed into the arena in the Coliseum, where two gladiators were about to shed one another's blood, and cried in the presence of the vast auditorium, "In the name of the brotherhood of man I call upon you to desist." It is this fundamental principle of brotherhood which is emphasized in our Fraternity, and we are training these young men to go forth into the world with hearts behind their acts, and they are learning to love one another, and they have fitted themselves to do the work which it is important to be done in our time and in our nation; but I must not trespass longer on your time.

I will conclude what I have to say in these words which are dear to every Psi U. heart. Words of one to whom to-night I think we should all send kindly greeting and thought as he sits in his home, under the shadow of a great affliction, his heart hung upon the willow. A man was he, and a man is he, who with all his heart loves Psi U., and his words come gratefully to us to-night, as we sit at our convivial board. I refer to John G. Saxe, one of our poet laureates. (Cheers.)

Success to Psi U., beautiful name,  
 To the eye and the ear it is pleasing the same.  
 Many thanks to old Cadmus, who made us his daughter,  
 By inventing one day these capital letters  
 Which still from the heart we shall know how to speak  
 When we have fairly forgotten the rest of our Greek.

## PSI Upsilon HISTORICAL.

REV. R. S. MACARTHUR, Y, '62.

## BROTHER PRESIDENT AND BROTHERS IN PSI Upsilon :

Our minds are all greatly relieved by one statement which Mr. Choate has made regarding himself. He has informed us that he is a praying man. I have no doubt that many of his legal adversaries discovered that long ago. His remark reminded me of the prayer which a colored brother offered in a Philadelphia pulpit. He was about to address a white congregation. He was not accustomed to addressing that sort of a congregation. When he arose, he said, "Oh, Lord, teach thy servant how to behave himself, for he has never been in such good company before" (applause). Brother president, I regret very much to say that my remark is quite misunderstood. I did not mean to imply, sir, that Mr. Choate had never been in such good company. I meant to imply that he had offered this prayer in his own behalf, and that he *had* behaved himself with very great propriety on this occasion. Mr. Choate has informed us that the time is soon coming when Alpha Delta Phi and Psi Upsilon will be one. I think he is about right, sir, and I am quite sure that *we* will be that one. I tell you, brethren, this is a big thing to-night. It is the biggest thing of the kind I ever saw. Of course Mr. Choate never saw anything of the kind, you will all thoroughly understand. Now it is a big thing for me to look into the faces of all these bright fellows—some of them are handsome fellows. I refer more especially to those at a great distance from me, because distance lends enchantment. But I think the most beautiful men here to-night are the old men (applause). I remember well that in conventions which I have attended heretofore, it was very rare to see men with white hair—whose hair is a crown of glory—as I find here to-night, and I think it is something that so many old men of the Fraternity take an interest in the young men who are coming on. You, brother president, referred very appropriately to these hymns and to this tract.

Now, I had something to do with the making of a hymn-book, but my board was not Psi Upsilon, therefore we could not put any of these in it. I was struck with another feature of the religious element of this assembly. I never witnessed a bona-fide Shaker dance until I came here to-night, so the religious idea prevails throughout. I had not wished my honored friend, Brother Baker, to suppose that this is simply a fraternal organization, but ranks among the religious bodies. I have often thought what Abraham, Moses, David, and Elijah, or some of the other brethren of that day would think if they could come into New York and see the elevated railroads, visit the telegraph and telephone offices, go to court and hear Mr. Choate speak, how surprised they would be. Still I have often thought in the same connection how surprised the members of that committee in Schenectady, who laid the foundations of this Fraternity, would be if they could be here to-night. They built better than they knew. It was delightful to me last evening, in the course of the Convention, to receive that message from one of those brethren, a clergyman, rich in years, pure in name, noble in record, who was one of the seven, from his home in Nebraska, who sent that message last night clear across the Continent. He reached out his hand, and struck our hands, and moved our hearts.

I have referred to the past. I am not surprised that a member of the royal family of Sweden pronounces our emblem more beautiful than any emblem of royalty. It is royalty to know royalty of the heart. It is beautiful. It shall beam on many a manly breast in the years that are to come. I think if I were an Alpha Delta Phi I would get a Psi Upsilon badge anyway, if it were possible for me to find one. I came very near being born in Scotland. My father and mother, however, came to Canada before that interesting event. Some one has asked me if I was not sorry that I had missed being born in Scotland. It is very probable that if I had been born in Scotland I should never have been a Psi U., and I therefore felt more than reconciled. But I want to say something to you about Psi Upsilon historical.

That title suggests, first of all, the organization of chapters in all the leading colleges of this land. We have sometimes feared that we would organize chapters too fast; but their act symbolizes what has been going on all over this country, and from that foundation chapter in Union College, down to the latest born of the Fraternity, we have been organizing chapters in all of the colleges in this land. It is one of the institutions of this land, and it has taken its place among the great affairs which are helping to shape the future of our beloved republic. Psi Upsilon historical, permit me to say, in the second place represents the organization of chapter houses in connection with many of the colleges of our country. I rejoice in the establishment of these chapter houses, and they are the future of our college life. I have myself risen to the dignity in these later years of being a trustee of a college, and I know of nothing which would give me more pleasure in connection with that office than to know that a Psi Upsilon house was to be erected on the campus; there is to be the home for young men, a home for culture, for all that goes to make up what we mean by noble manhood. I wish this idea might be more and more impressed upon the minds of the Fraternity at this Convention. I have referred to the chapters. I tell you, while I am interested in the Fraternity at large, I cannot but be particularly interested here this night in my own beloved Upsilon (cheers). When I think that Judge Tourgee was one of its members, and that he gave to our Fraternity some of its noble songs, there is special fitness in the child and daughter here to-night contending with all the sister chapters in putting the crown on their mother's brow.

Psi Upsilon historical furthermore represents symmetrical manhood. Mr. Newland, of Albany, originated—or, at least, executed—our badge, and the story is given as follows: Four brothers standing together one night, about to separate, reached out their hands, and one said, "Thine cordially," and the response was "Thine forever," and the four stood joining hands, uttering these words; that suggested our diamond, and suggested crossed hands, and it is that word "cordially" and

“ forever ” that are symbolized in those clasped hands, and all over this country we have been true to those clasped hands. You will find lawyers who have used their skill for the right and not for the wrong, doctors who imitate the example of the Great Physician by going about and doing good. You shall find every rank in society represented, possibly with the exception of a New York alderman. I never heard of a Psi U. who was a New York alderman. I remember at one time that I spoke some words of criticism of Chester A. Arthur. He told a friend of mine that it seemed rather sad that MacArthur should criticise Arthur. You know that his father was a Baptist minister, and wrote a book on names, and the name MacArthur seems to have been derived from Arthur. But there was no bitterness in his criticism of me, as there was no bitterness intended in my criticism of him ; but this I want to say, when Mr. Arthur entered the White House, he did so at one of the most critical periods of our national history. The whole country had waited with bleeding hearts and weeping eyes for the dying Garfield, and the heart-throbs of Garfield were counted in the capitals of the world, but General Arthur with a courtesy, with a tact that amounted to genius, disarmed fear and won the love of the entire people, and during his stay in the White House he illustrated, as no President perhaps in the whole history of the republic illustrated, virtues domestic and social, and a cultured life. He left the White House, with the honors of the nation falling upon him and with the benediction of the world crowning and blessing his name. Of course my subject would lead me to speak of the future. I want to give just this word of welcome to these delegates, to welcome them to our city of New York. I came to it, a stranger, seventeen years ago. New York, which sits like a queen on her island throne, the metropolis of the new world. I welcome you to our home and I welcome you to our hearts, for I am sure when I see the DIAMOND on your breast that there beats the heart of a true man, a worthy brother, and worthy citizen, and I trust a candidate for the better fraternity and nobler fellowship in that world where all the language, as the language of Psi Upsilon, is the language of love.

## PSI Upsilon PROPHEITICAL.

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CHARLES K. ADAMS, *Ψ*, 61.

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BROTHER CHAIRMAN AND BROTHERS OF THE CONVENTION :

My first feeling in arising to respond to this toast is that by somebody or in some way or other I have been defrauded of my rights. I should have made the speech that has just been made by our good brother MacArthur. I have had a little something to do with history. I have done something in the way of shaping history. I have studied the history of Psi Upsilon. I may go even further and say that I trained the man who wrote that remarkable book on Psi U. It discloses just how much greater than Alpha Delta Phi and all others Psi Upsilon is. I believe that little volume of Mr. Jacobs declares precisely how many distinguished men there were in Psi Upsilon since it was established, and just how many there were in any given year who arose to elevated positions. More than that, I had to do with the establishment of one of the early Chapter Houses of this Society, and I believe one of the largest. I had the honor of being President of the Society which built that house, and I never could think of any other reason why I should be President of a University than that I carried on the presidency of that Society successfully for a number of years. Now after twenty years of experience, if I had been called upon to make the speech upon Psi Upsilon Historical, you can imagine what kind of a speech it would have been. If our brother MacArthur, who told you yesterday that he had only understood something of the history of Psi Upsilon for two days, was able to make such a speech as he has, what kind of a speech could I have made with my twenty years experience if I had been called upon to respond to that toast? Now there is another reason. Early in my history, before I knew anything of Psi U., I learned something of one of those gentlemen who were so unfortunate as to go into Harvard before Psi U. went there, in the Biglow papers. It was this, Never prophesy unless you know. Here I am called upon to do a little some-

thing prophetic in the way of prophesying, after twenty years or more experience in declining to so do, and when I do not know I am asked to speak of something of which I know absolutely nothing. Since the Committee kindly asked me to come down here, I have been trying to find something of the future, but I have not succeeded. I come here with an absolute dearth of knowledge of the subject, but I am left to the pure resources of conjecture.

I know something, as I have before intimated, of what Psi U. has been in the past; I have had a somewhat intimate knowledge with two of the chapters of Psi U. I was a member of the Psi Upsilon Chapter in the University of Michigan for a number of years, and I know that during that time the influence of that chapter was always elevating, ennobling upon the members of it. I know that college life was made better and richer, and that scholarship was made better by the work that was there done. I am able to say as much of the chapter at Cornell. I am now speaking of the past, and as my Brother MacArthur found it difficult to keep out of the future, I find it impossible to keep out of the past. Now it occurs to me to say that chapter life, that society life, that the life of Psi U. has been made somewhat different by the organization of the chapter houses, and I agree with all that was said by my good brother White yesterday in regard to chapter houses, and I agree with what has been said to-night by Brother MacArthur, but I think that we should not forget that there is a great difference to-day from what life was before chapter houses were founded. Members are brought into greater intimacy, they know each other better, their lives are brought into closer brotherhood. They are much better acquainted with each other in every respect, and for that very reason all the chapters should be more careful in the selection of men than it was necessary to be when they merely met with each other once a week when they came into the lodge room; therefore it is necessary to be more careful than it was under the former state.

I might say that the future of the Fraternity very largely depends upon the success the individual chapters have in select-



ing the men. From this very point of view, I believe that in the future Psi Upsilon will have no difficulty in this way. I have known them to have no difficulty in the past. We have formidable rivals. As has been intimated, Alpha Delta Phi is present everywhere. Good members go into it in spite of the superiority of Psi U. Now there are a few other things which I had in mind to say, but my voice is so bad that I will relieve you. It is my belief, however, and I will only say this, that the future of Psi Upsilon is to be even more glorious than its past and that all the good influences that are thrown about the members by means of the chapter houses will tend to ennoble it and make our brethren purer and higher in motives than they have been in the past.

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## PSI UPSILON PROFESSIONAL.

DANIEL H. CHAMBERLAIN, *B*, '62.

MR. CHAIRMAN AND BRETHERN OF PSI UPSILON:

I am accustomed to say that I think it the highest price a man pays for a dinner to make a speech afterward, and if on any occasion I could be induced or betrayed into making a long speech, the hour of the night or of the morning has now arrived when certainly I shall not inflict upon you or upon myself a long speech. I think it is Macaulay who has said that "the interest of life is in its contrasts," and as I have sat here to-night nothing has impressed itself upon me so strongly as the vast contrast, as every one who reflects must see, between such an occasion as this, this magnificent banquet, in this magnificent Opera House, in this magnificent city, and those early beginnings fifty years ago, which had only progressed in my college day to the dignity of a permanent single room, scarcely furnished at all, where a few college students of similar tastes and personal acquaintance were accustomed to meet to cultivate to some degree letters. I am impressed, brethren,

with the strength and permanence of the ideas and the elements which such an association as this represents. I am impressed with the value of those things which this Fraternity has organized to cultivate and perpetuate. We live here in New York in a community mainly given to the acquiring of money and the acquiring of reputation, and to letters in a large degree, larger here than in other parts of the country, those very things which Psi Upsilon and Alpha Delta Phi and all the good college fraternities were organized to increase and perpetuate. So I feel, my brethren, like saying, if I can, a few words of those things in New York which Psi U. always has, I believe, to do with—though I speak with less acquaintance probably than most of you have—that Psi Upsilon to-day represents, and which I am confident she will represent along with her sister fraternities for years to come. For there is nothing, it seems to me, so valuable as those things which, in my day at least, were cultivated in Psi Upsilon. I mean of course letters, the power of intellectual thought and good fellowship. Those are the elements which this country most needs, independence of thought and true freedom. Freedom from prejudice, freedom from tradition, a fearless outlook into the suggestions of opinions, and into the affairs of the world. My brethren, in this boasted land of liberty there are still forms of slavery which such associations as Psi U. have yet a mission to dispel. Chattel slavery has gone, but here to-day in this city of ours, in other cities of this country, there is a form of slavery that is in the land. It is bound upon American citizens, that is as intolerable and as destructive to true freedom as the chattel slavery which we abolished twenty years ago, and it is for cultivated men who have caught their inspiration, their training, in such associations as these, to lend their influence to free the way from that fault, so that American citizens may nowhere stand in fear of the destruction, as I regard it, of one of the most important privileges of freedom, the right to labor freely and to labor for such wages as you and you alone choose to accept. That is not the only freedom which Psi U. to-day should rep-

resent. There is another kind of slavery which American citizens are patiently bearing to-day. I mean the slavery that comes from association with political organizations, whose tendency is to make men, as members of these organizations, commit acts and support policies which as individuals and as free citizens they would never for a moment think of sustaining, and if Psi U. has any unfilled mission to-day to the American people, it seems to me that it is to teach independence and freedom of thought in our political affairs. I confess to you that I have been for a short time only what is called a practical politician. I have been a member of a political party and I have surrendered my right and my judgment and my free speech to the dictates of party, but as a member of this Fraternity, whose chief lesson should be intellectual clearness and independence of thought, as a true Psi Upsilon man, I have sworn an oath that, so help me God, no political party shall hereafter induce me to speak a word, or do an act, or support a policy, which as an individual, as an honest and faithful Psi U. man, standing alone, I would not support and commend.

But after all, brethren of Psi U., it is not these things that move or attract me to-night. Above all other influence, I confess it, which I owe to Psi Upsilon, to college and University life, is a love of good letters, the most permanent thing, gentlemen, the most enduring thing that the world holds, for even religion changes with the changing days and weeks. But if you look back to the foundations of literature, two thousand years ago, you find that the standard and the examples of the works which commanded the assent of the cultivated of those ages are still our standard, our examples, our imitative objects of endeavor. And the spirit of literature and communion of the individual man to-day with the centuries that are gone, with the great spirits that have lived before us, is there anything this side of that pictured heaven, is there anything this side of the other realm that touches it in its power to elevate, inspire, and instruct the living man of to-day? President White last night told us of these fraternity chapters and the

life that is lived in them, and as I look into your faces, young men, there is no word which seems to me, no word certainly which comes from me with so much earnestness, which I think should be welcomed by you with so much honest purpose, as a desire that the Psi Upsilon Fraternity, and Alpha Delta Phi, and all our sister chapters of whatever fraternity, may continue to cultivate that acquaintance with the past, with the knowledge of life of two thousand years ago, of men who have gone before us, until we stand as men to-day, not in our single strength, but in the strength of all the ages and of all the great minds that have lived before us. That, my brethren, is something of what it seems to me to-night should be the mission, and I believe is and will be the mission of our beloved Psi Upsilon. But, gentlemen, as the years go on, illusions fall away; the curtain vanishes. The results alone are left and alone are valued; and among these results these two great elements, which our distinguished friend presented to us last night, remain for our use and our comfort, the great elements of acquaintance with the past and fellowship and love with those around us. I said that other things faded away. The idea reminds me by nature of an illustration drawn from classical history—the story of the first light-house built at Alexandria, the marble column with flashing light, five hundred feet high, on the blue sky of the Mediterranean. By-and-by the crumbling mortar and frail lime dropped out, and beneath, in the eternal marble, was seen carved the name of the builder. So that the things of this life, wealth, station, fame, professional, and all things will pass away, but beneath it in the enduring substance of human life will never disappear those elements upon which the greatness of Psi Upsilon has rested, and upon which it must and will rest hereafter, these two great principles—love of letters, and fellowship with your friends around you.

## PSI UPSILON AFFECTIONATE.

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 PROFESSOR CHARLES CARROLL, A, '53.
 

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MR. CHAIRMAN AND BRETHERN OF  $\Psi \Upsilon$ :

When a man gets on his legs to respond to a toast it is not usual to begin by carping at the language of the invitation which sets him there. But in rising to speak for the ladies I shall timidly venture to propose a slight amendment, not of substance but of phrase. The term lady, once of highest dignity and significance, is nowadays somewhat declined from its high estate. It has fallen into rude hands and on unsavory associations. The sulky domestic who admits me to my friend's house with a scowling what's yer name? is in her own appreciation at least, a lady. The blowsy Milesian female who lays a subtle but sure foundation for my dyspepsia and eventual ruin in the kitchen "is a lady begob! and she'll let you know it ivery time." The liberal damsel who alarms my modesty while she enlarges the horizon of my anatomical knowledge in the undress uniform of the variety stage is a lady, and the saucy young person who sings risqué songs in a silk hat and cigarette is another. We have sewing ladies, and washer-ladies, and foreladies, and salesladies, till memory sickens at the enumeration, and the wholesome, noble old word *woman* seems sweet and beautiful by comparison. When all the cheap, and vulgar, and unlovely specimens of the sex are so bent on appropriating the name of lady, their gentler sisters can afford to rest content with the simpler Saxon phrase. I think then, with your kind permission, I should prefer to answer to the toast *The Women!* Really, I don't know exactly how I came to this position. I feel much like Pope's fly in amber. Not that the thing itself, etc. Perhaps a good reason for calling on me to treat a theme so delicate yet so majestic and so vast is on the *lucus a non lucendo* principle—my profound ignorance of the subject. Sidney Smith we know never read a book before he reviewed it, because it only prejudiced his mind. On the same system a large and philosophic non-knowledge may

be the best preparation for the broad and generous treatment of a theme on which the profoundest sage is never likely to know much though he study for a thousand years.

Not as if I had paid no attention to the matter, as a slight and malicious snicker in my neighborhood here might seem to hint. There is no mock modesty about me. I *have* studied the subject carefully and with great delight—if sometimes with sorrow. Only, like the old farmer, drinking fine claret, which wasn't heady and didn't intoxicate, "I don't seem to get no furdur." The result of my investigations coincides with Socrates *ἐν οἴδᾳ θρασυδὲν οἴδα*. Coleridge, when asked if he believed in ghosts, replied that "he had seen too many to believe in them." With a slight paraphrase I might say that I have seen too many women to know anything about them.

But it would be a hasty generalization to infer that I am weary of the study; by no means! In its very vastness, complexity, and incomprehensibility lies its chiefest charm. The more I don't know the more I want to know, and it seems to me that if time permitted I should be content to study on through an indefinite series of volumes—gilt-edged or not—to an ever more complete and more blissful ignorance. In such a study no disappointment chills and no disaster repels. If with Tom Moore my only books, etc., I cherish my folly and hug my disappointment. *Dulcis insania* says the poet, and should I lose my illusion I should be as desolate as the poor fellow in Horace.

Poh! in occidistis, amici  
'Cui domptus per vim mentis gatissimus error!

The sorrows of such investigation hurt sometimes, but we like them, and we want some more.

And ah! why should I vent my spite  
On what you witches do?  
You fool us quite and serve us right,  
For 'tis your nature to.

And though I growl and scold, 'tis true  
I cherish all my pain,  
And gazing through those eyes of blue  
I'd fain be hurt again!

But through all the bewilderment and error of our injury there emerges one clear and interesting feature on which I may, perhaps, modestly claim to speak with something approaching certainty. Will you pardon me if, before dropping a subject which I sadly feel is a deal too big and too heavy for me, I say one word, a serious one, this time, on women as seen from the intellectual side. From all other points of view I confidently entrust the matter to the ripe reflection of the brethren. Many of you have already commenced the study in handsome if rather costly volumes, with regular biennial appendices bound in flannel, and you know presumably more of the matter than I. All of you, let us hope, will shortly have this elevating and instructive opportunity. On this one point alone—women in their relation to intellectual culture—it is barely possible that my official position may have given me, here and there, some exceptional facilities for information. And let me state right here that, after a length of observation which I won't define just now, for fear you should tell your cousins and your aunts, I am ready to record my conviction, whatever may be true of women in general, that American women are naturally the cleverest creatures on which the sun has the pleasure of shining. They may be the fairest and the best—I am inclined to think so, and not an undergraduate here but will endorse that, but I am very sure that they are the brightest. Don't be alarmed, brethren; I am not going to enter on a long-winded pæan of praise of what you all know so well. I simply wish before I sit down to claim for women that large and free opportunity of intellectual culture which they are pretty sure to get anyhow, but which we as educated men can make so much more prompt and efficient by our cheerful and sympathetic co-operation. It matters little to me what so called *practical* use they make of their culture when they have got it. On the weary old question of what is called woman's rights I have no desire to enter. It shall be for history to decide whether women shall act on life and society through a scrap of paste-board dropped in a box or a sage word dropped in a husband's ear, whether their most efficient homily is a platform lecture or

a curtain lecture, whether they shall cure headaches or merely heartaches, whether they shall sit on a jury or merely on the men who compose it. The main thing in my view is that women's minds shall have the freest and most enlightened play, the widest and most scientific development; that side by side with the broad range, the firm grasp, the philosophic depth of the best masculine intellect we shall have the delicate grace, the exquisite refinement, the fine poetic sympathy, the quick moral sensitiveness of the womanly soul trained to its uttermost expression. Men alone make a State, but who makes the men? Bar from women, if you will, those coarser forms of activity which even men find of hardening and narrowing influence. Discourage, if you please, mere professional and technical training. But on that broad and lofty ground where all highly trained minds meet on a common plane let no petty jealousy, no perverted theory prevent our offering to our women the development which shall make them our equals, or, if it may be, our superiors. Through the brutality of the middle ages, the church kept alive the spirit of good letters and intellectual activity. In the hard practicality, the bitter struggle of our modern life, we need a shrine where the lamp of a finer culture may burn safely and clear, and if it be found in the souls of our women what stolid obstinacy shall grudge it the surest shelter and the finest oil?

To us, brethren, as intellectual men met on an academic occasion, this seems to me the most direct suggestion of the toast you have so kindly asked me to reply to. But do not take it too much to heart, or I should rather say take it to heart and not to head. In your attitude towards the fairer half of creation let not the cooler intellectual appreciation impair the emotional. Admire women, guide them, and learn from them, but love them as hard as you can all the time. If you *must* study grammar with them let it be the grammar which knows little of declining and a great deal about conjugation. Let reverence for them be blended with that tender aspiration which makes the eyes fill and the bosom heave; never forget the mystic significance of our fraternity name, or the clasped



hands which form its symbol. So as you grow in stature shall you grow in grace with the girls, and while your shadows continually increase may your (p) sighs never be less.

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Such were some of the banquet speeches, and from these the others may be imagined. The eminent and eloquent guest of the evening in taking his departure declared that after an experience of a quarter of a century in the banquets of the metropolis that of the Psi Upsilon Fraternity surpassed them all. And from such a verdict who could appeal? The DIAMOND regrets the missing links in this chain of eloquence, but that they were worthy the hour and their company is sufficient praise. Mr. Warner's happy and graceful introductions, and a firm and delicate guidance of the current of the evening, were justly remarked and often acknowledged. To the tact and inspiration of its president the banquet owed more than all the banqueters at the moment realized.

In the absence of Judge Van Vorst "Psi Upsilon Graduates" was responded to most eloquently and humorously by Rev. Dr. James M. King, of New York ( $\Xi$ . '62); "Psi Upsilon Poetical," by I. N. Ford ( $\Sigma$ . '70), the poet of the evening before; and after all the regular list had answered the call ex-Mayor Palmer, of Boston ( $Z$ . '58), in an impromptu quarter-of-an-hour speech, stirred anew and more earnestly than ever the enthusiasm of the brethren. In response to a multitude of calls, Kingsley, chairman of the Delta's committee of arrangements, in a few effective and fraternal words acknowledged the thanks proffered on all sides and by all the chapters upon him and his associates, and the great convention and Delta's semi-centennial was over.

## THE PSI UPSILON CLUB OF NEW YORK.

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“What is the origin of the Fraternity, the reason of its existence?” was the question that Senator Hawley asked himself and his hearers as he stood before the vast audience that graced the literary exercises of the Fifty-second Annual Convention of Psi Upsilon. The rows of gleaming shirt fronts in the auditorium rose and fell with a general sigh of satisfaction as their owners settled back to listen to an elaborate essay in answer to the conundrum propounded. Both the learned delegates who had the fraternity history at their tongues' ends, and the encircling fairest of Hartford's fair ones, expected a lengthy discussion of the fraternal first cause, but the Senator and brother put the whole thing in one little nut-shell of a phrase, in eight honest English words: “A warm-hearted boy is away from home.”

A warm-hearted boy is away from home. That covers the whole question. Nothing need be said about the time-worn campaign watchwords of literary culture, parliamentary training, the chapter house system, etc. Important as these may be, they are merely the incidents, the consequents of fraternity life, not the great causes that have called it into being and upon which it flourishes and waxes stronger every day. Brother Hawley's warm-hearted boy away from home finds a great void in his life. A constant and wearisome self-restraint must either characterize his relations with all the strangers whom chance and circumstances throw in his way or he will find himself again and again betrayed and laughed at by the unworthy or mischievous friends in whom he has confided. He misses the companionship of those whom the ties of blood render apologetic of his faults, interested in his successes, and sympathetic in his failures. What restfulness there is, then, in the association with a number of youthful spirits who have given him their pledge of utmost loyalty, who have promised to stand by him in sickness and in health, and who are led by the feeling of comradeship and the pride of organization to assume, toward the outer world, at least, the same attitude in

relation to his shortcomings and achievements that love and the pride of family induced in the members of the home circle. Upon this rock is the college fraternity system built, and the gates of "parental" faculties, despotic college presidents, and cold-blooded "mentals" shall not prevail against it. It is characteristic of our Fraternity that its oldest members are still boys. Though years and responsibilities may accumulate, the grip of Psi U and the glint of the diamond pin will arouse in the most antiquated brother just that warm-hearted boyishness that Brother Hawley had in mind, and which is not incompatible with, but rather the foundation of, the truest manliness.

If all this is true—and in nine cases out of ten it is true—there ought to be pleasure and profit in some modified form of fraternity life after graduation. The alumni association in all the great cities demonstrate this proposition. But alumni associations are apt to be occasional, not to say fragmentary, in their nature and proceedings. Once a year there is a great dinner, with enthusiasm, speeches, Psi U. songs and promiscuous hand shakings. Then the executive committee pay for the ruined tablecloths, and settle other incidental expenses out of their pockets, and the association sleeps for another hundred years. A social club of the usual form and housed in the usual way, whose members should all be Psi U. men would seem to be the most natural and agreeable method of meeting this "long-felt want," and such is the organization that has recently sprung up in New York City.

In round numbers there are a thousand members of Psi Upsilon in the metropolitan district. Every summer swells the number with its delegation of college fledgelings who come to the great city with ambition in their hearts, the parting hand-clasp of their chapter and classmates warm in their palms, and their sheepskins at the bottom of their respective trunks. These boys are as warm-hearted and as far from home as any that went to college in Senator Hawley's day. Why should they not band together for aid and comfort in fighting their battles in the city as in the college?

There is no place for another club in the city, says the conservative critic; there are too many in existence now.

If so, why are new clubs springing up and flourishing every day, clubs whose members have no particular ties, and really have little in common, past or present, one with another?

But how is it, asks the doubter, that a Psi U. club was not established years ago, if all these favorable conditions exist? The answer is plain. None of the ordinary laws governing the formation of social clubs could act in this case. It could not grow out of an organization for other and more pressing purposes as did the Union League, the Manhattan, and other clubs. It could not be formed from the list of several hundred applicants for admission to some prosperous and popular club, as was the case with some of the younger social organizations in the city. There was no one to go ahead; no nucleus about which this nebulous mass of Psi U. instincts and enthusiasm could collect. Every body said, "We ought to have a Psi U. Club in New York," but no one said, "I will head a subscription, designed to put such a club on its feet, with \$100 or \$1,000." At conventions and alumni dinners New York delegates drew entertaining word pictures of the time when a flourishing club should make the life of the metropolitan Psi U. a dream of luxury and furnish a headquarters for the Fraternity, but no convention or alumni association felt authorized to appoint a committee who should be instructed to materialize this vision and anchor it in the vicinity of Fifth Avenue.

The first definite action looking toward the housing of any Psi Upsilon organization in New York was taken by the Lambda Chapter about ten years ago. The members of that chapter then resolved that each year they would set aside a portion of the initiation fees to constitute a fund for building a chapter house. Still more recently the alumni of that chapter took up the project in earnest. Ten of them incorporated the Lambda Association, having for its general object the holding of property in New York City for purposes of social enjoyment. This corporation, by a little earnest work, soon raised over \$20,000.

The money was not actually paid in, but they knew where it could be obtained when wanted. The plans of the corporation included more than the simple housing of the active chapter. With this object was combined that of forming a social club, to membership in which all graduate members of Psi Upsilon, resident in the metropolitan district, should be eligible.

While the Lambda men were bestirring themselves thus, the club house discussion among the New York members of other chapters waxed warmer and warmer. It came to a head at the meeting of the Alumni Association of the city held at the Hotel Brunswick, February 16, 1886. A committee was then appointed to consider the advisability of forming a Psi Upsilon Club in New York. Thus there were two organizations in the field looking toward the same object, where it was doubtful if either could succeed when given the entire field, and certain that each would kill the other if they worked along separate lines. Brother Belknap, one of the most active promoters of the Lambda scheme, outlined it fully in his after-dinner speech to the association, and the club project was generally discussed. On looking over the field the Lambda Association saw that in union lay the greatest chances of success, so they came to the committee of the general alumni association, and said: "We will put all that we have done in this matter into the common stock, and will work with you toward the establishment of a club." A house was leased of Mrs. Frank Leslie at No. 49 West Forty-eighth St., and operations were begun. By one of those acts of creative power necessary at the inception of clubs as of states, a committee on admission sprang into existence and began to pass upon applications. The house in Forty-eighth St. was leased by the Lambda Association, and sublet to the club and the chapter. The committee on admissions being the only executive body in the field, upon them fell all the duties usually discharged by the house committee. The members of this much worked little body were:

Robert Lenox Belknap, *A*, '69; Frank L. Hall, *B*, '72; Herbert L. Bridgman, *F*, 66; Daniel G. Thompson, *F*, 69;

Benjamin H. Bayliss, *A*, '65; John B. Pine, *A*, '77; Francis S. Bangs, *A*, '78, and W. M. Kingsley, *A*, '83.

So well did they do their work that when a permanent organization of the club was effected November 1, 1886, the incoming officers found the club membership of 150 nicely housed in comfortable quarters at No. 49 West Forty-eighth Street.

The house is a comfortable brown stone front building erected on property held under a Columbia College lease. It is situated in the centre of that neighborhood of luxury and fashion that skirts Fifth Avenue on either side from Thirtieth Street to the Park. It is only two or three minutes' walk from Columbia College, at Forty-ninth Street and Madison Avenue, and an equal distance from the Fiftieth Street station of the Sixth Avenue Elevated. The four stories and the basement are about equally divided between the club and the Lambda Chapter, excepting the top story and the back basement, which are reserved for the steward and servants. The main door opens upon a spacious hall finished in hard wood, where the usual club house register for guests reclines on its desk beneath a case of locked letter boxes for members and officers. Folding doors admit to the main parlor, a long room lighted by windows reaching to the floor, and plentifully furnished with easy chairs. On a table are the current numbers of the magazines and daily papers, and on the wall are small loan collections of engravings and paintings. Over the mantel is a fine crayon portrait, the gift of a member of the club, of Chester Alan Arthur (*θ*, '48), who, at the time of his death, was president of the Psi Upsilon Association of New York and vicinity. On any evening or a Sunday afternoon the room will be found filled with members, smoking, chatting, and reading. At one corner is a tasteful writing desk with its stock of paper and envelopes bearing the club monogram and heading.

Back of this room and opening out of it by other folding doors is the card room and smoking room proper. This is fitted up as a café with tables of the usual style. Here the mild intoxicants stored in the club wine cellar are served. This

room is nearly square and of the entire width of the house. It is the intention when the club is a little farther advanced to establish a well-conducted restaurant in connection with it and serve the meals in this room. There the club member, who perhaps has just come to New York after graduation and is living in furnished rooms, can breakfast and dine in the company of men of like tastes and age and experience. The Columbia undergraduate can slip around to the club for his luncheon, thus escaping from the college restaurant, whose bill of fare has excited his wrath and sarcasm for so long; and the Psi Upsilon stranger within the city gates may be dined and wined by his resident brethren. From the region below stairs comes the cheerful click of billiard balls, and a visitor at almost any time of the afternoon and evening will find here certain of the alumni with their coats off putting into practice what they learned in physics about the path taken by a body acted on by two forces and experimenting with the angles of incidence and reflection. These at present are the quarters of the club, though at no late day they may become totally inadequate to its growing membership.

On the second floor is the commodious chapter room of the Lambda, while a large front room is used as a smoking and reception room. The latter is well supplied with books and furniture, including the usual piano about which "the songs of the Psi Upsilon" are sung again and again from title page to index. On the third floor is the billiard room of the Chapter along with card rooms, committee rooms, etc. It is the expectation that club and chapter will each confine themselves in general to their own apartments, for the reason, as expressed by one of the projectors of the former organization, that men of the mature and well-balanced minds of Psi Upsilon alumni don't want a lot of Freshmen hanging around them. This is unnecessarily flattering to the alumni and unnecessarily severe upon the undergraduates, but there is a grain of truth in it nevertheless.

As at present organized the club is controlled by the following officers:

## OFFICERS FOR 1887-1888.

*President*, Mr. Frederick Baker. *Vice-Presidents*, Hon. Hooper C. Van Vorst, Mr. Benj. F. Dunning, Mr. John Crosby Brown. *Treasurer*, Mr. Herbert L. Bridgman. *Secretary and Recorder*, Mr. Wm. M. Kingsley. *Committee on Admissions*, for one year, to May 1, 1888, Mr. Frederick A. Brown, Mr. Belden S. Day, Mr. F. H. Platt; for two years, to May 1, 1889, Dr. Willard Parker, Dr. L. W. Hubbard, Mr. T. C. Nichols; for three years, to May 1, 1890, Mr. Chas. H. Shaw, Mr. Ira Place, Mr. Geo. S. Coleman. *Board of Governors*, ex-officio, Mr. Frederick Baker, Mr. Herbert L. Bridgman, Mr. William M. Kingsley; for 1 year, to May 1, 1888, Dr. W. C. Brown, Dr. F. J. Nott; for two years, to May 1, 1889, Mr. F. L. Hall, Dr. F. H. Dillingham; for three years to May 1, 1890, Mr. R. L. Belknap, Mr. P. B. Wyckoff. *House Committee*, Dr. F. H. Dillingham, Mr. F. L. Hall, Mr. P. B. Wyckoff.

On the present basis, with the income derived from the rent of rooms to the chapter, the club will meet all expenses with two hundred paying members, and the membership roll is fast approaching that limit. The initiation fees and dues are low to place them within the reach of the younger men to whom the club offers the greatest advantages. Men who are born in New York and are the most fortunate in friends, family, and position often have to wait two or three years before they gain admittance to those well-known clubs which they desire to join. In the average case of a college graduate coming to the city without friends, it will be some time before he can share the pleasures and advantages of club life if he depends upon the ordinary methods of forming friends and establishing his position in the estimation of his acquaintances. With the friendships formed within the Fraternity, however, at conventions and chapter visitations, it will not be difficult for him to find some one who will put him up at the Psi U. Club, introduce him to the members and brethren and give the necessary vouchers for his eligibility.

Another feature which is destined to become prominent is that of non-resident membership. Of the five thousand Psi



Upsilon men outside of New York, fully fifty per cent. come to the city more or less frequently on business and pleasure. To them a non-resident membership in the club will be of the greatest advantage. Lost and lonely in the great city, at the club, if anywhere, they will meet their friends. Even if the latter should be absent, others will be found glad to give the strange brother the grip and do the honors of the town. Letters can be forwarded there and all sorts of engagements made in which the club shall figure as a rendezvous. Young men living away from home in New York frequently change their lodgings and sometimes their places of business so that their mail is being forwarded from place to place and often goes astray. This can be avoided by simply having all correspondence addressed to the club. Visiting Psi Upsilon men can be given the privileges of the club for a week by their hosts, and half the load of entertainment at once taken from the shoulders of the latter. At the Intercollegiate sports and the foot ball games, when college men swarm down upon the town, the club can be thrown open to all who wear the diamond pin and a small convention held forthwith. On fitting occasions it is the intention to hold receptions at the club in honor of the famous members of the Fraternity, and thus in every way to broaden and deepen the friendship and acquaintance existing among Psi U. men.

Such is the Psi Upsilon Club of the City of New York as it has been instituted by a few energetic men at the expressed desire of the Alumni Association. They have made it what it is, but its future rests with the Fraternity at large in general and the resident membership in particular. It is for them to say whether it shall go on to usefulness and prosperity, or, after a feeble existence, be relegated to the list of unsuccessful experiments which cumber every page of New York's social and business history.

But the club is not an object of charity. Neither is it a charitable institution. No man is asked or expected to join it because it is a fraternity undertaking and should be supported. appreciation in friendships doubly guaranteed by club and

No man need expect admission to its membership simply because he is a Psi U. Both club and applicant must stand on their own merits. If you think the club does not offer you a sufficient equivalent for the yearly dues charged, don't join. If you are refused an election to membership, be satisfied that something is radically wrong with your manners or morals and purchase a copy of "Don't" and Telemachus forthwith. Membership in the Fraternity is the first requisite to, not a guarantee of, membership in the club, and no one need take offense at this bluntness of statement, for the writer is not a member of the club. But experience in other clubs has taught him, as it has every club man, that no genuine and lasting prosperity can spring up without a homogeneous and individually desirable membership. The strength of the club must always be in its younger members, to whom, as shown above, it offers great advantages. Only a feverish and temporary vitality can result from the support of men who, having half a dozen or more flourishing clubs already on their hands, join because they feel that it is expected of them.

Some day there will come a cut in the appropriation for club dues, and the Psi Upsilon club will get the first resignation. If the old boys and the men in middle life who have friends and wealth and luxuries enough feel that they can get an equivalent for their money in the association with younger hearts and minds, and the awakening of fraternity memories, they will be gladly welcomed, given the place of honor at the club fire-side, and allowed to spin yarns about "when I was initiated" until the milkman's wagon rattles over the pavement in the early dawn.

Among the younger men who have not so many other places to attract them, the club has its greatest mission. When without the city is cold and cheerless, warmth and cosiness will reign within. When the youthful fortune seeker comes up from his day's work, disgusted and disheartened at the crabbed ways of the world, when preferment lags and friends are treacherous or lukewarm, there he will find sympathy and fraternity bonds. Out of the association of kindred spirits

who are daily solving the same problems, making the same experiments, meeting failure and success side by side, there must grow a warm regard, honest friendships, and interchange of thoughts and a community of experiences, that shall soften the Present, glorify the Past, and brighten the tints of the Future, until, like the child whom the artist's ready pencil caught as he stood before the doorway of a massive old cathedral, his face lit with the pleased smile of contemplation, his eye fixed not upon the grand and moss-grown beauties of the walls, the carved door, the graceful columns, or the gilded splendor of the altar, but upon one little ray of dancing sunlight that straggled down among the gloomy arches from an oriel window; so in later days the successful man and club-member shall dwell in pleasant reverie, not on the well-rounded structure of his life, its graceful accomplishments and the glittering successes, but upon that single ray of sunshine that shimmers through it all and brightens its deepest shadows, the memories that twine about "Our noble old Fraternity," the associations of chapter and club, the friendships that outlive death.

A. P. SMITH, *H.*, '84.

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### THE SAVING GRACE OF PSI Upsilon.

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In the course of a recent sermon in Tremont Temple, Boston, Rev. Emory J. Haynes, the pastor, (*E.*, '67) said:

"I pay a debt of gratitude to-day. Years ago I came from Vermont, a mere youth, to a strange city, for my college course. I was far from home. I was suddenly exposed to all the evil lures that a city life can throw in the face of young men. I was admitted to the secret honors of a college fraternity. To-day, before three thousand of my dear church and congregation, I seek to repay those honors by grateful words, stoutly spoken. That brotherhood inspired me; they rebuked me when I did ill; they rejoiced with me when I did well; they

did their best to make something out of poor me. Their four walls were a foster-home to me. When I was sick they watched with me; with Christ-like tenderness they bent over me and saved my life. Therefore as long as I live and whenever I may meet any of the wearers of that precious token I will demean myself like a brother. I unhesitatingly assert, and calmly too, that I owe as much to that fraternity as to the college itself. If my son ever goes to college I will select for him an institution well armed with secret societies of the right sort; for such colleges are safer than those who without them leave the boy to the streets or unguarded social recreations upon his evenings out. I am sorry for the college that has made the grave mistake of suppressing them."

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#### THE CONVENTION OF 1888.

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It is as good as settled that the next General Convention of the Fraternity will be held, upon a date hereafter to be fixed, with the Iota, and at Columbus, Ohio. Under the general resolution of the New York Convention, the Executive Council proposed to the Kenyon Chapter to take charge of the next convention, and its response was at once emphatic and cordial. By this rather fortunate solution of the problem, the Iota holds the convention to which she was in 1878 entitled, and the way is made more easy for a series of semi-centennials with the Eastern chapters, beginning with Sigma in 1890. The Iota's only convention was the thirty-fourth, at Cincinnati, O., September 4th and 5th, 1867, of which William A. Hall, of that city (*I*, '66), was President, and Rev. J. D. Jones, of Chatham, Ill. (*Ψ*, '61), Robert Lenox Belknap, of New York (*A*, '69), and Edward G. Butler, of Wilkesbarre, Pa. (*Ξ*, '68), were prominent members. Judge Isaac C. Collins, of Cincinnati (*B*, '46), was the convention orator; Charles D. McGuffey, of Knoxville, Tenn. (*I*, '63), the poet, and that the event was a characteristic and memorable success is self-evident from the closing sentences of the official records: "The Convention took its line of march to the St. Lawrence, and there, seated at a sumptuous feast, far from each son of Psi Upsilon was the demon melancholy."

## THE NEW CATALOGUE.

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As the catalogue authorized by the Fraternity is now in press, it may be well to use this issue of the DIAMOND to inform the brethren at large of the progress of the work: its scope and present needs, and the manner in which they can aid the general and chapter editors to make it what we aim at—a complete statistical history of each member of the Fraternity from the time he left college.

In the first place, the scope and progress of the catalogue are shown by the four accompanying pages, which give the style and size of page, method of treatment of the individual histories (and thereby the points desired in compiling the sketches of other members), and the progress made in the printing of the book. These pages are not selected as being “specimens” in the sense of being more complete—they happen to be those now set up and just going to press, and electrotypes are made for the purpose of illustration of this article. From these we can see how far along the book has progressed, and how soon the remainder will be also in type. There will be about 1,000 pages of similar biography alone, and, with the various tables and index, will swell the number to 1200 pages. To bring the matter to its present condition has required the work of numerous hands to collect and arrange, and an expenditure of over two years in time. In that time there have been two editors-in-chief, which was unfortunate, as was always the case when they were not working in conjunction, and a great deal of time was lost in revising and verifying the matter already secured. If the time be fairly estimated, we can say that the compilation of matter occupied about fourteen months, and that the 7,500 men in the Fraternity were searched for with more or less success. To give an idea of the work performed, it may be well to take the largest chapter, comprising over

1,540 names. Over 8,000 letters, circulars, and postals were sent from one post-office, and over 100 men were employed in making the necessary searches.

In the second place, carrying on the thought last noted, there is still a large amount of incomplete matter on the hands of the chapter editors and of the editor-in-chief. It is to be hoped that those who see these sample pages will recognize the need of haste, and will send to the proper parties the blanks not yet returned, or will see that their friends do so if not already done. There are a number of deceased members whose histories are not fully completed, or whose deaths have been communicated without giving exact date and cause. Let each member, cognizant of the facts regarding any such deceased member, send at once the necessary information to the chapter editor or the editor-in-chief. Even if the facts be known, their repetition ensures their accuracy.

It is a pleasure to note here that chapters will be tried upon their merits, and that those possessed of good will towards Psi U., or of that business tact that makes them answer a letter of any kind, if the request be made in good faith, or even of common courtesy, "the d—dest and commonest kind," as Bro. DePew calls it, that leads them to give an answer if a return stamp be enclosed, that these, in fact, will be found with complete and full annals, while those who take the other tack will also be found and judged. The errors and omissions are mainly due to the failure of the last mentioned to do their duty, and must not be placed upon the backs of the long-suffering chapter-editors when the latter have done their duties. Whether they have performed them will also be shown by their work. Especially is aid desired in the editing of chapters where no college records of alumni or non-graduates are kept. Let each man who reads this send to Bro. H. C. Johnson, Box 430, Bethlehem, Pa., a list of all the Psi U. men in his vicinity, and I will guarantee that it will be the means of unearthing many now "lost." Let the various associations send in a list of their members up to date, and note especially any recent deaths. By the above methods there will be acquired a mass of infor-

mation that will fill up many gaps and correct much now incorrect.

Let it not be thought for a moment that this article undervalues the catalogue *as it stands*. If it were to go to press with the material at hand it would still be by far *the* catalogue of the time. It makes an epoch in the fraternity world as surely as did its predecessor, and while it may be equalled by some of our so-called "rivals," it must forever mark an epoch as the first Statistical History of the members of a fraternity. Such have been *attempted* before but never produced, and it is to make this effort of ours absolutely *full and complete* that this article is written. The world is recognizing the value of statistics of this kind, and this record of PSI UPSILON will be prized by collectors of statistics even if they never wore the diamond.

Following out the last thought, it remains for me to say that three-fourths of the edition has been taken already. The next catalogue will be issued in ten years. If you desire a copy you must subscribe at once. If any chapter desires copies for its future members (at the present rate of increase there will be about 1,300 initiates in the ten years), it must secure them now. The 9th Catalogue has doubled its original price when a copy is offered for sale. In five years this catalogue will be a good investment for those who purchase to-day.

And now, to sum up, let those who have not answered the "requests" do so at once; let each one take an interest in making this a "monumental catalogue," and let each one who desires a copy subscribe at once, or he may find his desire ungratified.

EDWARD H. WILLIAMS, JR., B, '72.

# GAMMA CHAPTER,

## AMHERST COLLEGE.

### Class of 1830.

#### I WILLIAM SEYMOUR TYLER.

Δ. Δ°. Π.

Φ.B.K. A.B., 1830; A.M., 1833; S.T.D., Harvard College, 1857; LL.D., Amherst College, 1871, and Harvard College, 1886. At Hamilton College, 1828; at Amherst College, 1828-30. Salutatorian, 1830. Instructor in the Academy, Amherst, Mass., 1830-31. Student of Theology, at Andover Theological Seminary, 1831-32 and 1834-35, at Amherst, with the Rev. Dr. Skinner, of New York, 1835-36. Tutor of Greek in Amherst College, 1832-34 and 1836. Ordained, October 6, 1859. Professor of Greek and Latin in Amherst College, 1836-47, and of the Greek Language and Literature, since 1847. Trustee of Mount Holyoke Seminary, Williston Seminary, Maplewood Institute and Smith College. Member of the American Oriental Society, the American Philological Society, and the Greek Philological Society of Constantinople, Turkey. Editor of the "Germania and Agricola of Tacitus" (1847); "Histories of Tacitus" (1848); "Plato's Apology and Crito" (1859); "Plutarch's *De Sera*" (1867); "Demosthenes' De Corona" (1874); "Demosthenes' Philippics and Olynthiacs" (1875), "and Homer's Iliad," Books xxi-xxiv (1886). Author of "Theology of the Greek Poets" (1867); "Prize Essay: Prayer for Colleges" (1854); "Memoir of Lobdell, Missionary to Assyria" (1859); "History of Amherst College" (1873); "Address at the Semi-Centennial of Amherst College" (1871); "The Teaching of Christ Respecting Eternal Punishment" (1878); "The Teaching of Paul on the Duration of Future Punishment." Contributor to the *American Biblical Repository*, the *Bibliotheca Sacra*, the *New Englander*, Appleton's, Johnson's, and Schaff's *Cyclopedias*, and various quarterlies and monthlies. Father of M. W. Tyler (*Gamma*, '62), W. W. Tyler, (*Gamma*, '64), H. M. Tyler (*Gamma*, '65), and J. M. Tyler (*Gamma*, '73).

Congregational Clergyman and Teacher: Amherst, Hampshire Co., Mass.

### Class of 1833.

#### 2 \*ISAAC CLARK PRAY.

ε. Λ°. Ζ'.

A.B., 1833; A.M., 1836. At Harvard College, 1829-31; at Amherst College, 1831-33. Editor, of *The Shrine*, Amherst College, 1831-33; of the Hartford *Bouquet*, 1833; of the Boston *Pearl*, 1833-36; of the Boston *Daily Herald*, 1835-37; of the Boston *Pearl and Galaxy*, and the Boston *Signal*, 1836-39; Associate Editor of the New York *Sun*, 1839-40. Visited Europe and was Editor of the *Great Western Magazine*, *Monthly Review*, *East India Magazine*, *Railway Telegraph*, *Daily Evening Star*, and *Family Times*, London, 1840-47. Engaged in general literary work and Authorship, being Associate Editor of the New York *Herald* and the Philadelphia *Inquirer*, 1847-69. Died of heart disease, November 28, 1869. Contributor to the *North American Quarterly Review*, Boston *Essayist* (1829), *North American Magazine* (1834), *Ladies' Companion* (1834-40), *Goodrich's Token*, and *Godey's Lady's Book* (1840). Author of "Julietta Gordine" (1835); "Prose and Verse" (1836); "Poems" (1837); "The Old Clock" (1839); "Paetus Cæcina" (1847); "Book of the Drama" (1851); "Memoirs of James Gordon Bennett and his Times" (1855); "The Hermit of Malta" (1856) "Virginus," "Deborah," "The Mad Queen," Lives of "Gustavus Brooke," "Catherine Hayes," "Theresa Parodi," and "Adelaide Ristori," "Rome," and "Life of Washington" (unpublished).

Author: New York City, N. Y.

#### 3 \*WILLIAM ZEPHANIAH STUART.

τ. Σ°. χ'.

Φ.B.K. A.B., 1833; LL.D., 1868. Salutatorian, 1833. Principal of the Academy, Mayville, N. Y., and Student-at-Law, with the Hon. Judge Birdsell, 1833-35; at Westfield, N. Y., with Dickinson & Smith, 1835-36. In Practice at Logansport, Ind., 1836-76. Prosecuting Attorney of Cass County, Ind., 1843-45. Member



GAMMA CHAPTER.

of the Indiana Legislature and Author of the "Indiana Code," 1851-53. Judge of the Supreme Court of Indiana, 1852-57. Attorney of the Toledo, Wabash & Western Railroad Company, 1855-76. Died at Clifton Springs, N. Y., of congestion of the brain, May 7, 1876. Father of F. H. Stuart (*Zeta*, '71), C. B. Stuart (*Gamma*, '73), T. A. Stuart (*Gamma*, '74), W. V. Stuart (*Gamma*, '80), and W. Z. Stuart (*Gamma*, '83).  
 Lawyer: Logansport, Cass Co., Ind.

*Class of 1834.*

4 \*HENRY NEIL.

τ. Φ°. O.

Φ. B. K. A. B., 1834; B. D., Lane Theological Seminary, 1839; D. D., Amherst College and Centre College, 1868; D. D., *ad eundem*, University of the City of New York, 1869. At the University of Pennsylvania, 1830-33; at Amherst College, 1833-34. Commencement Disputation, 1834. Teacher at Fayetteville, N. C., 1834-36. Student of Theology, 1836-39. Resident Licentiate, Andover Theological Seminary, 1839-40. Pastor, of the Congregational Church, at Hatfield, Mass., 1840-46; at Lenox, 1846-54; of Fort Street Presbyterian Church, Detroit, Mich., 1854-57; of Westminster Presbyterian Church, Detroit, 1857-62; at Geneseo, N. Y., 1862-66; at Pittsfield, Mass., 1866-67; at West Stockbridge, 1867-69; of the 2d Church, New Brunswick, N. J., 1869-71; at Hopewell, S. C., 1871-72; at Bryn Mawr, Philadelphia, Pa., 1872-79. Died at Philadelphia, of apoplexy, April 21, 1879. Author of "Memorials of the Dead" (1850); "The Sanctuary" (1854); "Abolitionism: Its Spirit and Fruits" (1858); "The Westminster Assembly" (1865); "Memoir of Mrs. Sophia Humphrey" (1866); "Memoir and Sermons of Dr. William James" (1869). Orator at the Convention of 1844, held with the *Gamma*. Brother of E. D. Neil (*Gamma*, '42).  
 Presbyterian Clergyman: Philadelphia, Pa.

*Class of 1838.*

5 GEORGE BAILEY LORING. †

T. Δ°. Δ'.

A. B., 1838 and M. D., 1842, Harvard University. Student of Medicine, 1838-42. In Practice, 1842-73. Surgeon of the 7th Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, 1842-44; of the Marine Hospital, Chelsea, 1843-50. Commissioner to revise the United States Marine Hospital System, 1849; Postmaster of Salem, appointed in 1853; President of the New England Agricultural Society, since 1864. Member of the Massachusetts Legislature, 1866-68; Delegate to the National Republican Conventions of 1868, 1872 and 1876. Chairman of the Republican State Central Committee, 1869-76. United States Centennial Commissioner, 1872-76. President of the Massachusetts State Senate, 1873-77. Member of the United States House of Representatives, 1877-81. U. S. Commissioner of Agriculture, 1881-85. In Agricultural pursuits, since 1885. Member of the Salem Lyceum, the Essex Institute, and the Massachusetts Historical Society. Contributor to the *Southern Literary Messenger*, the *Massachusetts Quarterly*, and the *North American Review*. Author of an "Oration on Constitutional Freedom" (1856), Addresses on "Modern Agriculture," "The Farmer's Occupation" and "Agricultural Education" (1858), "Farm Stock" (1859), "Relation of Agriculture to the State in Times of War" (1862), Addresses on "The Assassination of Lincoln" (1865), "On the State of the Union," "New Era of the Republic," on the Dedication of the Soldiers' Tablets, Bolton (1866), "Classical Culture," "The Power of an Educated Commonwealth," Agricultural Investigation (1867), Orations at the Dedication of the Soldiers' Monument, Weymouth, and at the Semi-Centennial of the Essex County Agricultural Society (1868), "The Development of American Industry," "The Connection of a State Board of Agriculture with a College" (1869), "The Struggles of Science" (1870), "Oration Dedicating Memorial Hall, Lexington, Mo.," "Speech at the dedication of the Moore Statue, New York City" (1871), "An Oration at the Bi-Centennial Celebration Dunstable," "A Speech in the Massachusetts Senate in behalf of the Museum of Comparative Zoology," "Eulogy of Agassiz" (1873), "The People and their Books," "An Oration at the Centennial of Sherburn" (1874), "A Speech in favor of Rescinding the Resolution of the Massachusetts Legislature Censuring Charles Sumner," "A Speech on the Railroad Policy of Massachusetts," "An Oration on Leslie's Retreat, Salem," "An Oration at Bloody Brook" (1875), "The Farm Yard Club of Jotham," "An Oration on Speculative Masonry" (1876), "A Speech on the Resumption of Specie Payment" (1877), "The College of William and Mary," "American Industry and the Tariff" (1878), "The American Problem," "Eulogy of Caleb Cushing" (1879), "An Address on the Cobden Club and the American Farmer," "Education: the Corner-stone of the Republic" (1880), "A Defense of Massachusetts," "Eulogy of Garfield" (Lodge of Sorrow), "Opening Address of the Mechanics and Manufacturers Institute, Boston," "An Address at the Cotton Convention, Atlanta, Ga.," "An Address at the Tariff Convention, New York City" (1881), "An Address before the Mississippi Valley Cane Growers Association" (1882), "An Address before the Forestry Congress, St. Paul" (1883), "The Cattle Industry" (1884), "The Influence of the Puritan on American Civilization" (1885).  
 Farmer: Salem, Mass., or 1521 K Street, Washington, D. C.

GAMMA CHAPTER.

*Class of 1839.*

6 \* ALBERT RIPLEY PALMER.

Z.Γ°.K.

A.B., 1839; A.M., 1842. Commencement Orator, 1839. Student-at-Law, at Amherst, Mass., with Osmyn Baker, 1839-42; at Racine, Wis., with Marshall M. Strong, 1842. In Practice, there, 1842-46. Died of lock jaw, September 12, 1846.

Lawyer: Racine, Racine Co., Wis.

7 \* EPHRAIM MUNROE WRIGHT. †

η.Δ°.B.

Φ.B.K. A.B., 1839 and A.M., 1842, Williams College. Student of Theology, at Union Theological Seminary, 1839-40; at Yale Divinity School, 1840-41. Engaged in farming at Williamsburg, Mass., 1841-42. Instructor in Williston Seminary, Easthampton, 1843-47. Senator of the State of Massachusetts, 1847-49. In the Custom House at Boston, Mass., 1849-53. Secretary of the State of Massachusetts, 1853-56. In Business at Williamsburgh, Mass., 1856-60. Pastor, at Bethlehem, Conn., 1860-65; at Terryry, 1865-70. Teacher at Easthampton, 1870-72. Traveled in South America, 1872-73. Resided in Lee Centre and Chicago, Ill., 1873-78. Acted as Initiatory Master at the Institution of the *Alpha*, 1850. Died at Northampton, Mass., May 17, 1878.

Congregational Clergyman: Northampton, Hampshire Co., Mass.

*Class of 1841.*

8 ROWLAND AYRES.

η.Δ°.A.

Φ.B.K. A.B., 1841; A.M., 1845; D.D., 1878. Commencement Orator, 1841. Principal of the Academy, Southampton, Mass., 1841-42 and 1843-44. Tutor in Amherst College, 1844-46. Student of Theology, at Andover Theological Seminary, 1842-43; at Princeton Theological Seminary, 1846-48. Pastor of First Church, Hadley, Mass., 1848-85. Pastor *Emeritus*, since 1885. Member of the Board of Education of Hadley, since 1848. Overseer of the Charity Fund, Amherst College, since 1885. Member of the Massachusetts Legislature, 1862. Author of several published sermons. Father of Edward Ayres (*Gamma*, '78).

Congregational Clergyman: Hadley, Hampshire Co., Mass.

9 JABEZ BALDWIN LYMAN.

I.Δ°.K.

A.B., 1841; A.M., 1848; M.D., Jefferson Medical College, 1857. Commencement Disquisition, 1841. Student of Philosophy at Burlington, Vt., with Professor James Marsh, 1841-42. Student of Theology, at Andover Theological Seminary, 1842-43 and 1847-48; at the University of Halle, 1843-45; at the University of Berlin, 1845-46. Traveled in Europe, 1846-47. Tutor in French and German in Amherst College, 1848-49; Professor of Mathematics in Oglethorpe University, Ga., 1849-51. Teacher at Abbeville, S. C., 1851-52; Professor of Mathematics and Natural Sciences at a Young Ladies' College, Greensborough, Ga., 1852-54. Student of Medicine, at Paris and Vienna, 1854-56; at Philadelphia, Pa., 1856-57. In Practice, at Chicago, Ill., 1857-58; at Rockford, 1858-81; at Salem, Mass., since 1881. Examining Surgeon for Pensions, Rockford, 1863-81. Contributor to the *New York Medical Gazette* and *Chicago Medical Journal*.

Physician and Surgeon: 92 Washington Square, Salem, Mass.

*Class of 1842.*

10 \* ROWELL LOMBARD CHAPIN.

Ⲅ; Ⲡ; B.Ξ.I.

A.B., 1842. Commencement Orator, 1842. Teacher, at Savannah, Ga., 1842-43; at Springfield, Mass., 1843-44. In Agricultural pursuits, 1844-46. Died of consumption, June 16, 1846. CHARTER MEMBER.

Farmer: Springfield, Hampden Co., Mass.

11 CHARLES BISHOP DUFFIELD.

Ξ.Φ.κ.

A.B., 1842; LL.D., William and Mary College, 1870. Commencement Disputation, 1842. Student-at-Law at Snow Hill, Md., 1842-45. Practiced Law at Snow Hill, Norfolk, Va., and Asheville, N. C., since 1845. Aide with the Rank of Colonel in the Confederate Army; Commandant of the 8th Battalion of Virginia Cavalry with the Rank of Major; Assistant Adjutant General of the Confederate Army, assigned to duty with the Conscription Bureau, 1861-65. Senator of the State of Virginia, 1874-78.

Lawyer: Asheville, Buncombe Co., N. C.

GAMMA CHAPTER.

12 WALDO HUTCHINS.

⚔; β. Γ. π.

A.B., 1842. Commencement Dissertation, 1842. Student-at-Law in New York City, 1842-45. In Practice, there, since 1845. Member of the New York Legislature, 1853, and of the New York Constitutional Convention, 1867. Commissioner of Central Park, New York City, 1857-69 and since 1887. Member of the United States House of Representatives, 1879-85. Member of the Psi Upsilon Club, New York City. Father of A. S. Hutchins (*Gamma*, '79). CHARTER MEMBER.

Lawyer: 69 Wall Street, New York City, N. Y.

13 ISSACHAR LEFAVOUR.

♠; β. Δ. I.

A.B., 1842; A.M., 1845. Commencement Orator, 1842. Principal of the Grammar School, Beverly, Mass., 1842-46. Student of Theology, Andover Theological Seminary, 1846-47. Principal, of the Academy, Beverly, 1847-56; of the High School, Ipswich (residing at Beverly), 1856-74. In Business, since 1874. Justice of the Peace, since 1874; Member of the Board of Education, Beverly, 1862-54 and 1875-78. Assessor, 1875. CHARTER MEMBER.

Insurance Agent and Conveyancer: 23 Washington Street, Beverly, Mass.

14 \* EDWARD DUFFIELD MARTIN. †

♠; β. Ψ. ι.

At Amherst College, 1840-41. Instructor at Denton, Md., 1841-43. Student-at-Law at Snow Hill, Md., with Hon. J. R. Franklin, 1843-45. In Practice, 1845-56. Clerk of the Courts of Worcester County, Md., 1846-56. Died at Snow Hill, of congestion of the stomach, August 14, 1856. CHARTER MEMBER.

Lawyer: Snow Hill, Worcester Co., Md.

15 EDWARD DUFFIELD NEIL.

♠; Ψ; Ψ. Γ. I.

A.B., 1842. At the University of Pennsylvania, 1837-39; at Amherst College, 1839-42. Commencement Disputation, 1842; Student of Theology, Andover Theological Seminary, 1842-43; at Philadelphia, Pa., with the Revs. Albert Barnes and Thomas Brainerd, D.D., 1843-47. Licensed, 1847; Ordained, 1848. Home Missionary at Elizabeth, Ill., 1847-49. Pastor, of the First Presbyterian Church, St. Paul, Minn., 1849-55; of the House of Hope Presbyterian Church, St. Paul, 1855-60. Chancellor of the Minnesota State University and *ex officio* State Superintendent of Public Instruction, 1858-61. Chaplain of the 1st Infantry Regiment of Minnesota Volunteers, 1861-62. Hospital Chaplain, United States Army, 1862-64. Secretary of the Executive Mansion, 1864-69. United States Consul at Dublin, Ireland, 1869-71. Provost of Jesus' College, St. Anthony Falls, Minn., 1871-72; President of Macalester College, Minneapolis, Minn., 1871-85. Professor of Literature and Political Economy, since 1885. Rector in charge of Calvary Reformed Episcopal Church, St. Paul, since 1885. Hon. Vice-President of the New England Historic-Genealogical Society, and Corresponding Member of the Massachusetts Historical Society. Author of "Terra Mariæ, or Threads of Maryland Colonial History" (1867), "Fairfaxes of England and America" (1868), "Virginia Company of London" (1869), "English Colonization of America" (1871), "History of Minnesota" (1873), "Founders of Maryland" (1876), "Virginia Vetusta" (1885), "Virginia Carolina" (1885). Contributor to various Magazines and Reviews. CHARTER MEMBER. Brother of H. Neil (*Gamma*, '34).

Congregational Clergyman: 515 Portland Avenue, St. Paul, Minn.

16 \* RUFUS PORTER WELLS.

K. Σ. κ.

A.B., 1842; A.M., 1845; B.D., Union Theological Seminary, 1845. Commencement Disputation, 1842. Student of Theology, at East Windsor Theological Seminary, 1842-43; at Union Theological Seminary, 1843-45. Pastor, of the Presbyterian Church at Jonesboro', Tenn., and Teacher in the Academy, 1845-62; at Prairie du Lac, Wis., 1862-64; at Thornton and Bethel, Ind., 1864-65; of the 2d Church, Knoxville, Tenn., 1865-67; of the Congregational Church, Gilbertville, Mass., 1866-68; at Southampton, 1868-74; at Mason, N. H., 1874-77. Died at Norton, Mass., of congestion of the lungs, May 25, 1877.

Presbyterian Clergyman: Norton, Bristol Co., Mass.

17 SAMUEL WORCESTER WHITNEY.

N. E. κ.

A.B., 1842; A.M., 1852. Teacher in the Academy, Chambersburg, Pa., 1842. Private Tutor, Edenton, N. C., 1842-45. Teacher, in the Academy, Bethel, Conn., 1845-46; in Montgomery County, Md., and Student of Theology, with the Rev. J. C. Smith, 1846-49. In charge of the Presbyterian Church, Drummond-town, Va., 1849-51. Pastor of the Baptist Church, Westport, N. Y., 1851-52; Teacher, in the Institute, Flushing, 1852-54; at Covington, Ky., 1854-55; at Bound Brook, N. J., 1855-57. Pastor, of the North Christian Church, New Bedford, Mass., 1857-58; at North Attleboro', and Fall River, 1858-59. Pastor, and Principal of Academy at Andover, N. H., 1859; at New Bedford, Mass., 1859-60; at Flushing Institute, N. Y., 1860-68. Secretary of the American School Institute, New York City, 1868-69; of the Wood-

## THOUGHTS FROM THE CATALOGUE.

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### I.

A glance at the chapter records shows that they have not been represented by a uniform class of men. We have had "city" and "country" chapters, and while the general traits have remained the same there have been alternating cycles of success and failure. As in families, we find a brilliant class succeeded by one less noted; and in some instances there has been a descent into the depths, and the wearers of the diamond have been mere figure-heads, until a sudden spasm of virtue or a vision of future destruction led them to choose more worthy successors.

This fluctuation has not, in every case, been due to a variation in the material in college, as the records of men in our rivals show. At one time the chapter is the leader in scholarship or athletics; at another it leads the hops, and figures in the Germans, or worse, sits still and does nothing.

Dull men, on entering a live chapter, are pushed ahead and made the most of; good workers are taken into a stagnant association, and fall victims to the "heavy air of Bœotia."

It might teach some chapters a good lesson if they would take a "course of catalogue," and profit by its teaching.

### II.

Some years ago a well-known merchant of Springfield, Mass., found that over eighty per cent. of the successful business men of that city were country-bred. An extension of the same to New York City confirmed the results.

Our "city" chapters might keep the above in view when they form their opinion of the "men gone way back." The writer is willing to acknowledge a failing in that direction—a failing that has been well rebuked by the doings of the same backwoods brethren in after life. The boys who annoyed and dis-

graced (?) us in college by wearing the diamond and being unnecessarily affectionate in public have lost the staring eye, the proneness to absorb knowledge through the mouth, and the "want-to-know" expression of countenance. They have distanced many of us who were blase at an early age, and too indifferent to notice the things before our eyes, or ask questions about unknown affairs. We can all of us remember men with shabby suits whom we elected with fear and trembling, and who won our respect, as well as our love, by their clear views and freedom from cant. Their histories are before us, and we find them taking their proper places in the world. When we hold our conventions we are glad to have them with us and listen to the story of their lives—and yet, and yet, we fail to see their counterparts in many now struggling through college. At present *surface* is the criterion in too many places.

### III.

How large shall our class delegations be? is a question frequently answered by fixing the limit by a definite number. A well-known member of the Fraternity once said: "No good man should leave a Psi U. college without a Psi U. pin." The catalogue shows us that the average delegation, from the beginning, has been within a few hundredths of nine per class. Omitting the *Beta*, the *Theta* during war times, the *Iota* and *Omega* from the prevailing smallness of the classes in the colleges, and the *Beta Beta* for a similar reason during the earlier part of the century, and we find the number to be 8.5 per class. If, however, we take the relative size of classes and class delegations, we shall find that the strongest chapters have followed the saying before noted, and have taken in more men with the increasing numbers in the classes. Viewing it from this standpoint, it seems as if Psi U. selected from 8 to 25 per cent. of the men in a class, and, with the exception of the *Beta*, the largest percentages are from the colleges having the smallest classes. These figures are only approximate, from the want of information concerning the numbers of non-graduates of many of our colleges. Following the practice of the larger chapters

during their seasons of maximum prosperity, as shown by honors taken as undergraduates, it seems as if the average delegation should comprise at least 10 per cent. of the class as a basis, and should be further increased by all who develop Psi Upsilon traits afterwards. These large delegations do not seem to have affected the closeness of the bond of union, in spite of the claims of those who, gaining the inside "by the skin of their teeth," would keep all others out. Too small a delegation breeds exclusiveness and a tendency to a one-sided view of the world. By extending its numbers you introduce vanity of thought; and in number, as well as in union, there is strength. Psi Upsilon is not a clique where a few meet to cultivate or perpetuate their whimsicalities; it is a microcosm where each should have dormant faculties developed and have his sharp corners reduced by the kindly criticism of those whom he respects, instead of having them knocked off to his own detriment by a world that cares little for him. There is food for thought in this direction among some of our chapters.

## THE PSI U. WHIST CLUB OF DETROIT.

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We Detroit alumni of Psi Upsilon have made a valuable discovery, and, as it is hardly patentable, we cheerfully impart it to the rest of the Psi Upsilon world. We have always protested against the notion that a Psi U. Alumni Association should exist only to eat indigestible annual suppers. We have an extensive collection of printed souvenirs, to be sure, calling up delightful memories of by-gone symposia, where abounded toothsome edibles, jolly songs, time-honored toasts, and the "good old jokes," but too often the period between these annual outbursts of Psi Upsilonism was a dreary blank, wherein, like a certain reptile, when it has swallowed too large a beast, our Psi U. Alumni Association has led a rather torpid existence. Still, we have tried hard to find some basis for frequent and regular gatherings of Psi U. alumni, and we think we have hit it at last. It is no original, ingenious, or unknown contrivance, but only a Psi U. whist club.

Shortly after our very successful annual re-union last fall, an account of which appeared in a late number of the DIAMOND, a few of us who are whist players, and several more who thought themselves such, organized the Psi U. Whist Club of Detroit, adopted "G. W. P.'s" rules of play, chose an efficient scorer, and began operations, hoping that we would become sufficiently interested to meet twice a month. After the first meeting we had to change the fundamental document of the club and meet every week; and since then our career has been one of uninterrupted prosperity. A careful score was kept of all games played; each week the wall was adorned with a bulletin showing the number of games won and lost and the percentage won by each player; and the degree of fraternal emulation at once aroused was simply astounding. Each member became as much interested in his percentage as if he

were a League Base Ball Club "still in the race," and when, at the end of the season, by a combination of good luck and some playing ability, Brother A. P. Jacobs, the redoubtable and justly renowned author of what our rivals call that "fearful and wonderful Epitome," became entitled to the championship belt, the excitement was truly intense, and we had to meet informally all during the summer to let it cool off gradually. The club has just entered upon its second season with fully half of our resident alumni enrolled as active members.

At least two of the members boast of the possession of complete collections of whist authorities, which they kindly loan to the rest; and for a time our talk was freely interlarded with allusions to Pole, Cavendish, Proctor, and "G. W. P.," but now the principles guiding our individual play are the distilled essence, as it were, of these and other writers, combined with individual judgment, the wisdom of experience, and gigantic intellect. Any member who omits the "antepenultimate lead," or shows himself unequal to a "fourchette," receives a concentrated glare from his partner and a pitying smile from his opponents. One brother who has persisted in leading Queen from a major tenace is in danger of discipline, as is also the case with another who "plays the deuce" with our patience by waiting a full minute before following suit with a two-spot. The only misfortune suffered by the club has been the prolonged illness of one of its members who undertook to commit to memory "Major Tenace's" tables.

There may be a deep metaphysical reason why Psi Upsilon and whist, with good management, make such an effective combination. Perhaps there is a subtle affinity between whist, the "game of silence," and a Fraternity whose charm lies in secrecy; but there is a more obvious reason. Psi U. fellowship, whether among students or alumni, cannot exist for itself alone. A common motive, apart from the mere fact that we are Psi U.'s, is essential. As students we found the motive in the peculiar sentiment that seems to bind college men together. As alumni we no longer have that common bond, and a new one must be supplied, else all organized effort to perpetuate the



fraternal intercourse of college days will fail. This want seems to be supplied with us in Detroit by our devotion to whist, and though there may be worthier motives that would accomplish the same result we have as yet discovered none. Whist is a noble game, requiring the exercise of the highest mental faculties, and weaving about its devotees an ever-increasing fascination. If this is true—and who that plays whist, and not “Bumblepuppy,” will deny it?—the Psi U. Whist Club of Detroit rests on a firm and enduring foundation. Our meetings are always characterized by the best of feeling and fraternal spirit, and are not always exclusively devoted to whist. We have been known to add enjoyment to our proceedings by impromptu collations. We look forward to the meetings with eager anticipation and part with fond regret. We have to legislate to prevent the members from commencing too soon and playing too late. Visiting brethren are always brought around to the whist club; and, in fact, it is the center of Psi U. activity in Detroit. Any movement among the alumni in behalf of the Phi Chapter at Ann Arbor is quite apt to emanate from this club, and, in particular, an important and expensive improvement recently made in the chapter house is the direct result of our efforts.

“*Haec quia ita sint.*” We feel like giving our graduate brethren in other cities the same advice that newly married couples are wont to shed plentifully about themselves—“Go and do likewise.” In all our large cities the proportion of Psi U. alumni who play whist is probably quite as large as in Detroit; and if they would know whether the pleasures and associations of college and chapter life can be, to a large extent, renewed and continued, let them try the expedient of a Psi U. Whist Club.

A. E. MILLER, PHI, '83.

## THE ELEVENTH GENERAL CATALOGUE.

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A celebrated English wit once said that the best time to strop your razor was immediately after shaving, as you knew then how dull it was. In the same spirit it may be opportune to say that the Fraternity must continue the work begun with the collection of material for the Catalogue, now in press, and employ the ten years before the next will appear in securing material for the many blanks that must of necessity appear in the present issue. Such a remark is made, not in disparagement of the same, but in recognition of a number of facts that the individual members of the Fraternity must take to heart, if we wish to keep our place in the Greek-letter world as a leader in the completeness of our General Catalogue. This year will see the using of a Catalogue upon a scale never before attempted, and, if it be imperfect, the blame must be placed not upon the editorial staff, but where it belongs. If this article can aid in locating the causes for such imperfections its mission will be accomplished.

The name of *Catalogue* is misleading, as the issue aims to be a full and accurate statistical history of each and every member of the Fraternity from graduation to date or the date of death. It was perfectly impossible to bring the book up to the standard in the time allotted from a number of reasons.

### I.

But a few of the institutions in which chapters exist recognize the fact that an alumnus is of any account other than a source from which money may be obtained. Their alumni graduate, and are allowed to disappear utterly if they pass from the limited environment of their alma mater; the keeping of records is committed to some already overworked member of the faculty, and only a friend here and there retains any

knowledge of the whereabouts of the vagrants. From the above there are probably one per cent. of the Fraternity who are utterly gone, and their restoration to the pages of the Catalogue depends upon a happy chance.

## II.

The previous catalogues have been so long based upon a lower plane, that the majority of the members fail to perceive (even when samples of the work are before them) the necessity of completeness in their replies to the "Requests for information;" or, possibly, the prevalence of habits of carelessness, and the feeling that the work is nonsensical, lead them to slight or neglect such requests. This apathy extends in many cases to the chapters themselves, and the returns from some have been lamentable in their want of correctness and their many gaps.

The Eleventh Catalogue must show an advance in this matter, and the inquiries concerning lost or little known members must not stop with the printing of the present number, and sleep the sleep of the just till they are awakened ten years hence; we must continue to prosecute the work as chapters, by the appointment of editors who have the time and energy that such work demands, and, like sleuth-hounds, they must track their game until it is entered upon the pages of the chapter record. Our larger colleges have an admirable system of class organizations that follow graduates and non-graduates from year to year, and issue at stated periods complete statistical histories. In some cases, where the colleges are small, the institution issues such a history of all its members, notably at Wesleyan. In such cases the alumni are never allowed to forget their alma mater, and the task of the historian is an easy one.

It may not be an easy task to induce the college to conduct such a system, but it will be easy for the chapter to take the work of the Tenth Catalogue as a basis and carry it on from year to year. The Eta Chapter, and the association from which it sprung, have kept a large volume in which the name of each

initiate is entered, and his course is followed through college by an officer who makes that his sole business. All the prizes won are there recorded, and on graduation he is not allowed to disappear, but semi-annual letters are sent by him and kept on file, while the main facts of his life are recorded in the book before noted. In this way the man's history is kept up to date, and the catalogue of the Eta will be easy to compile. Let each chapter go into the scrap-book business to collect and preserve anything that bears upon the doings of its members. Let them fill up the gaps in their records while their alumni are alive and see that no such gaps are allowed to occur in the future. In the limited time allowed the editors of the present catalogue, thanks to the admirable system inaugurated at Yale, to the courtesy of the class secretaries, and especially to the valuable aid of one of our number, Professor Dexter, the secretary of that institution, the roll of the Beta, numbering over 1,500 men, has been completed in every case save three. One of the three is lost to his own family; the other two were northern men, and disappeared in the South during or immediately after the War. A similar system at Wesleyan has, with fewer men, given even better results. Let each chapter and individual awaken to the fact that we have some worthy rivals in all things, and if we desire to make our Eleventh Catalogue worthy of Psi Upsilon, we must map out our work to-day.

EDWARD H. WILLIAMS, JR.

## PSI UPSILON IN WASHINGTON.

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In the constantly changing population of Washington, the percentage of Psi Upsilon Alumni is constantly on the increase, and the total number in Congress, in professional circles, and in the Departments this last season reached nearly a hundred. The annual banquet of the Alumni Association was eaten at Welcker's Hotel, February 11, 1887. Senator Hawley, the perennial president of the organization, was compelled to be in New York, and General R. D. Mussey presided. The election of officers for the succeeding year resulted as follows: President, Gen. Joseph R. Hawley, Psi; Vice-President, Gen. Reuben D. Mussey, Zeta; Secretary, Fred. E. Tasker, Xi; Executive Committee, G. Herbert Giesy, Beta-Beta; W. B. Greely, Zeta; A. P. Smith, Eta.

When the period of coffee and cigars arrived, Gen. Mussey called on Dr. George B. Loring, Gamma, Ex-Commissioner of Agriculture, who addressed the association on the uses and beauties of classical culture.

Dr. Loring reminded his hearers that the most satisfactory speech is that which sets forth the engrossing thought of the audience. For the scholars of this day one topic especially occupies their minds, and is in constant discussion. Not the inter-State commerce act, with its intricate and debatable provisions—not civil service reform, which the commissioners themselves can hardly define—not the fisheries, with their diplomatic confusion—not any one of these, but the importance of classical and technical education, presents itself to every gathering of scholars for thought and discourse. The value of both no one doubts. The superiority of either need hardly be debated, considering that each furnishes the highest sphere for the operation of the human mind. But in considering their relative value, imagine what Harvard College would have been

in the glorious years that are past, and what she would be in the refulgent present, had her pious and learned founder left his library and his money to establish a school of technology in the days of scientific darkness two centuries and a half ago. In dedicating that institution to Christ and the Church, he called around her the immortal scholarship of the past, and dedicated her to the immortal scholarship of the future. It is this which lies at the foundation of her power. There are those of us who remember two of her anniversaries; and in both the classical element asserted itself most prominently. Whoever witnessed that inspiring sight fifty years ago, when the sons of Harvard assembled to do honor to her two hundredth birthday, will remember the brilliant scholarship of that assembly, and the fact that it was scholarship alone which crowned the occasion. In the eloquent speech of Edward Everett, who presided, and proclaimed that within the short space of twenty-three years there were graduated at Harvard six men who exercised an influence over the country's destinies which no time should outlive—James Otis, John Hancock, Joseph Warren, Josiah Quincy, besides Samuel and John Adams—“*geminos duo fulmina belli*” the twin thunderbolts of war;—in the fervid and classical utterances of Hugh S. Legaré; in the venerable refinement of John Thornton Kirkland; in the vigorous period of the youthful Robert C. Winthrop; in the polished sentences of John Gorham Palfrey; in the flashing poetry of Oliver Wendell Holmes, who sang with a *superba audacia* “When the Puritans came over” to the tune of Yankee Doodle; in the majestic oratory of Peleg Sprague, who declared of the Pilgrim mothers as Cicero declared of letters, “*adolescentian aluret, senectutem ablectant, secundus res ornant, adversis solatrum, formabent, delectant domi, perigrinantur, nasticantur,*” adding “*pentæant vobiscum*” amidst shouts of laughter from the venerable brethren, to be expurgated in the published account of the day;—in all these the scholar, the classical scholar, had his triumph, even while Mr. Webster discoursed in his majesty of popular education.

In our day, just now, this has been repeated. The two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of Harvard has come round,

and the sons of the ancient university have come together to glorify her name. The proud and grateful alumni thronged her halls—venerable clergymen, thoughtful scientists, hard-worked merchants, wise jurists, but not conspicuous scholars. The orator of the occasion, who fifty years before sat as a boy listening to the great utterances, presented in unassuming manner the character of the Puritan founders, and in the glowing sentences of a poet the beauty of that literature to which the college was dedicated, by those ardent lovers of sound learning. He had the privilege of welcoming to that platform the Chief Magistrate of this great republic, and of portraying the dignity and importance of his high office. This he did in most impressive manner. But after exhausting the English language in praise of him who had “left the helm of state to be with us here,” he poured out the enthusiasm of his soul in the ancient language of the poet and the orator, and lifted the distinguished guest to the height of classical and oratorical honor, by proclaiming him the

*Justum et tenacem propositi virum.*

Who knows how to withstand the

*Civium ardor prova jumentium.*

So, too, President Eliot, though addressing the recipients of the honorary degrees in sound English phrase, pronounced his power to do this in the ancient words of the classic college, “*pro auctoritate mihi commissa.*” So the members of this club find in the tongue of ancient Greece the letters Psi Upsilon to indicate their character. So we all turn in great theological debate to the original Greek of the New Testament, the Logos of the scholars, and try to find in the significance of a single classical word a solution of the question now dividing the scholars of Andover, whether the heathen will be saved or damned. And the greatest scientists are always good classical students. Agassiz explored nature, warmed and enlightened by the great inspiration of the ancient scholars, whose spirit had outlived the language in which they made their divine utterances. Dr. Loring enlarged upon the point here presented and congratulated

himself that he had an audience of college men to whom he could submit his views.

His statements were received with great applause.

Colonel F. A. Seely, Beta, of the Patent Office, spoke of the necessity of having educated men in all the departments of the Government, and especially in the Patent Office. He dilated on the importance of the work being done, its exacting requirements of keen reasoning, fine distinctions, and quick comprehension, and ventured the statement that among the little knot of trained minds who were doing that work best to-day would be found the seven examiners who wear the Psi Upsilon pin.

Judge Luther R. Smith, of the Interior Department, spoke a good word for the Psi U. Gentleman, and the younger brethren added their songs and budding eloquence to the success of the occasion.

On Thursday evening, March 31, General and Mrs. Mussey opened their house at No. 508 Fifth Street, N. W., to the members of the Association, gathered in their sixth annual reunion. Dr. Edward Mussey Hartwell, of Johns Hopkins University, read an instructive paper on "The Nature and Effects of Exercise and the Best Means of Securing Them." A large party of ladies, rendered even more than usually attractive by reason of Psi U. graces and pins, aided Mrs. Mussey in receiving, and all went merry as a whole chime of wedding bells.

At the suggestion of the Executive Committee the Association authorized them to try the plan employed by the Twilight Club of New York. This is to get up a series of informal 6 o'clock dinners, to which a man may go instead of going home to dine, the after-dinner talk being devoted to the discussion of some live topic selected by the committee. The first of these dinners was eaten at Welcker's Hotel, Wednesday, April 20, the subject discussed, "How Can We Make This Association Useful to Its Members and to the Fraternity at Large?" Senator Hawley spoke of the advantage to be derived from association between the members of the Fraternity, from the mingling of the experience of the older and the enthusiasm of



the younger men, from the interchange of ideas and the brightening of minds by their rubbing one against the other in discussion. Dr. Loring set out the great gain in the association, in the banding together of educated men, not for purposes of exclusion, for the formation of a so-called literary aristocracy, but for the creation of a great, warm-hearted democracy of just such energetic, whole-souled, well-rounded men of action and of culture as to-day bear the names best known on the Psi Upsilon roll.

Then the enthusiasm overflowed into a toast to the ladies, to which E. F. Harris, Phi, responded in a witty and happy vein. Dr. Townsend, Col. Seely, C. E. Pike, I. Herbert Giesy, and A. P. Smith took part in the discussion, when it was again set agoing, under the skillful leadership of General Mussey.

It was decided to have another dinner in May, at which the question "What Is Success? How Best Obtained?" should be settled from the Psi U point of view, Ex-Congressman McGowan consenting to lead off in the discussion.

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## PSI Upsilon IN NEBRASKA.

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A pleasant complimentary banquet was given at the rooms of the Omaha Club, Tuesday evening, by the members of the Psi Upsilon Fraternity residing in Omaha, in honor of the Rev. Dr. S. Goodale, one of the seven founders of the Society in Union College in 1833. Eight colleges were represented at the banquet, which was marked by exceeding good fellowship and brotherly feeling. Professor Lewis presided at the banquet, and the interest in the society was greatly increased. After the banquet the gentlemen present formed an association with Professor Lewis as President and the Rev. Dr. Goodale as honorary president. Chas. E. Clapp was elected Secretary of the association. It is expected that all members in Nebraska will report their address to the Secretary of the association. The following gentlemen were present: S. C. Hazelton of Lehigh,

Isaac Adams of Bowdoin, M. F. Fuukhouser of Union, the Rev. S. Goodale of Union, M. S. Hanover of Lehigh, Homer P. Lewis of Dartmouth, Dr. E. W. Chase of Bowdoin, E. H. Scott, Charles E. Scott, of Lehigh, and Samuel E. Packard, Amherst.—*Omaha Excelsior*, May 21, 1887.

[*Read at the Alumni Meeting of the Sigma of Psi Upsilon, February, 1887, by PROF. W. WHITMAN BAILEY.*]

When a man counts his years as a maple its rings,  
 When only a wrinkle each added month brings,  
 When his locks hyacinthine are silvered with gray,  
 When his eyes and complexion show senile decay ;  
 'Tis pretty hard lines to expect him each time  
 He partakes of a supper, to fall into rhyme.

But when the old boys gather here round the board,  
 With Sigma's rare dainties so bounteously stored,  
 A churl would he be, when the fellows desire  
 If he failed at one effort to tune up his lyre.  
 Let his voice be melodious as yonder wild drake,  
 With tremulo, quaver, demi-quaver and quake ;  
 Let him strike the wrong strings, and the notes all abuse,  
 Who cares when his critics are hearty Psi U's ?  
 'Tis the sentiment only the Sigma demands,  
 The loyal devotion of interlocked hands.

I give you, then, Sigma, the pride of the East,  
 Psi Upsilon's darling, the Queen of the feast,  
 The choicest link in our mystical chain ;  
 Lift high all your glasses, we'll toast her again ;  
 Once more fill your goblets, let each beaker clink ;  
 'Tis the Sigma, dear brothers, we are going to drink ;  
 Sip the crystal inverted, and catch the rare dew,  
 That no drop may be lost in the praise of Psi U.

## THE GAMMA AND PROFESSOR TYLER.

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THE VETERAN FRIEND OF THE FRATERNITY ON AMHERST  
FACULTY—HIS LITERARY WORK, REMINIS-  
CENCES, AND OPINION OF SECRET  
SOCIETIES.

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Had it not been for Prof. William S. Tyler the establishment of the Gamma Chapter of the Fraternity at Amherst in 1841 would have been materially delayed, if not altogether frustrated. But his sound judgment upon the condition of the college, as given in fullness below, led him to champion Psi U. warmly and successfully, and many years later the Fraternity, in special recognition of this memorable service, elected him to membership. His four sons, Mason W., William W., Henry M., and John M., are also all of them members of the Gamma Chapter. Professor Tyler's position in the Fraternity renders a personal sketch of him of interest. He is one of the most cordial and genial of men in speech and manner, and his growing years have added to the charity and mellowness of feeling with which he looks upon human nature about him. In his address at the last alumni dinner, speaking of his fifty years' connection with the college as professor, he gives this bit of introspection :

“The growing kindness of everybody as I grow older is to me a continual surprise; doubtless it is partly pity for the infirmities of age. But I would fain flatter myself that it is in part also a reflection of my own increasingly kind feelings and judgments towards my fellow men.

The streams of love flow back where they begin,  
The springs of outward good lie deep within.

“The constantly increasing kindness of the trustees, Faculty, alumni, and students of Amherst College is of course owing to

the fact that every year I represent more and more of the history of Amherst."

He was born in Harford, Pa., September 2, 1810, and thus by his years has a right to the gray beard and silvered hair which have become a part of his personality with those who know him intimately. Erect in his carriage and vigorous in gait, he has withstood bravely the advances of time and seems only a trifle further along life's journey than he did twenty years ago. He stands above middle height, and has the red color of manhood still in his cheeks. His voice is musical and cheerful, as if familiarity with smooth-sounding Greek, a constant dwelling upon the the shores of its "poluphloisboio thalasses," had had its modifying effect upon his very nature and all his personal belongings. Since 1847, when the duties of the professor of Greek and Latin were separated, he has had the chair of Greek and has filled it to this day without danger of a rival. But he has found time to prepare several volumes for the press, and has twice been abroad, once in 1855, to visit Europe and the East, and again in 1869, when he paid special attention to Greece and Egypt. His published volumes have been the *Germania and Agricola of Tacitus* (1847), the *Histories of Tacitus* (1848), a prize essay on prayer for colleges (1854), *Plato's Apology and Crito* (1859), "Life of Dr. Henry Lobdell, Missionary at Mosul" (1859), "Theology of the Greek Poets" (1867), "History of Amherst College" (1873), "Demosthenes De Corona" (1874), "Olynthiacs and Phillippics of Demosthenes" (1875), and, last of all, an edition of the last nine books of the *Iliad*, prepared for college use.

Professor Tyler has been personally acquainted with every student of Amherst College from the time he began his tutorship till within a few years, when, by a change in studies, not all the students of every class recited to him. He began teaching as soon as he graduated, and the first year was spent at Amherst Academy. At that time this was the first academy in the State, and sent thirty students to college in one year. Andover Academy was depressed and consequently the fortunes of Amherst were correspondingly favored. It sent more students

to college than any other academy in the State. From the Academy Tyler then went to the Andover Theological Seminary for one year. Thence he was called back to Amherst College as tutor, and remained for two years. Returning again to Andover, he stayed for one year and part of another, until the Rev. Dr. Skinner, who was his favorite professor, went to New York as a pastor. Tyler went with him to New York and was his private pupil in theology. Strangely enough, this was the beginning of the Union Theological Seminary. A little class was formed, which studied with Dr. Skinner and Dr. White, and thus the foundation of the seminary was laid. All this time Tyler expected to become a pastor, and, while in New York, he determined to go West for that purpose. He went to the stage office to engage his passage, and found that travel was so badly broken up that the stages would not receive his baggage. That prevented him from going there. Soon his brother, who had succeeded him at Amherst, had an invitation to go to another place and wanted him to fill out his engagement at the college. This he did, and, at the end of the time, he was appointed professor. He began to teach under this appointment at the opening of the fall term of 1836, and thus, at the close of the last summer term, he was properly entitled to celebrate his centennial. In his speech last Commencement at the alumni dinner he thus alluded to what he taught first:

“I was graduated here fifty-six years ago. It is fifty years this coming autumn that I entered on my professorship. And I professed for many years—and you will hardly credit the assumption—I professed to teach Latin, Greek, and Hebrew, without any actual and special preparation for teaching either. But my arrogance hardly exceeded that of my colleagues. Professor Hitchcock professed chemistry, mineralogy, geology, botany, and all the branches of natural history.”

Since then his work has been differentiated more and more, till now the venerable Professor teaches nothing but Greek, “and they let me off with one recitation a day,” he says. At one time every member of the faculty, including the president,

had been his pupil. But this is not true to-day, since the college has adopted the policy of employing other than its own graduates on its faculty. Many distinguished men have been under the instruction of Professor Tyler, for, of course, the list includes all who have graduated from the college from his entering upon his duties as professor up to eight or ten years ago. Horace Maynard, Alexander H. Bullock, and Richard S. Storrs are names which occur to one familiar with the history of the college. Bullock was superior in scholarship, though one man stood higher than he in the Commencement parts. The Rev. Dr. Roswell Hitchcock, of New York, was another of the line of famous pupils. He has left the reputation of being "a most beautiful reciter," as Professor Tyler says, "remarkably clear and crisp." Ex-Speaker Galusha A. Grow, one of the earliest members of Psi U. at Amherst, was another of the well-remembered students. He always had a lively interest in politics, but was not particularly studious. Professor Tyler remembers him as an ardent democrat in those days when nearly every student in college was a whig. In the famous presidential campaign of 1840 he went upon the stump, though he was then a student in college. He was a good speaker, ready and off-hand, but at that time he never gave much preparation to the polish of his speeches. He was a natural-born politician. Before the founding of the republican party he left the democrats to become a free-soiler, and hence came naturally into the republican ranks as one of their earliest members. Other men whom Professor Tyler remembers with interest are the Blisses of Constantinople and Beirut, the latter being the President of the Syrian Protestant college. These men were looking forward to educational missionary work, even while they were in college. The college president, Daniel Bliss, was a Universalist when he came to Amherst, but the influences there changed him thoroughly while he was a Freshman. In most cases, says Professor Tyler, the college life of a man is an index of what he will be afterward, and cases like Henry Ward Beecher's are rare, in which a student who has stood at the foot of his class becomes pre-eminent in his profession. In the class

of 1848 was Samuel Fiske, of Shelburne, the well-known "Dunn Browne" correspondent of the *Springfield Republican*, who was killed at the battle of Chancellorsville. Hammond, of '49, is another man well-remembered by the venerable Professor, probably because he was such a good Greek scholar while in college. He was president of the last Psi U. Convention, which was held in Amherst, and is now at the head of the Law Department of Iowa University. This was a remarkable class, as the Professor recalls it, and an unusually large proportion of its members have made a name for themselves. In it were President Seelye, of Amherst College, who was a good scholar in everything; Dr. Edward Hitchcock, who has made the Department of Physical Culture in the college known all over the country; W. G. Rolfe, of Cambridge, the well-known Shakespeare scholar; Lobdell, the missionary; and A. H. Buck, now of Boston University. Yet it was a small class, and graduated only thirty-six men. In '51 came the late Rev. Dr. Jacob Manning, a good Psi U., the beloved "war pastor" of the Old South Church of Boston; also George Howland, now superintendent of the public schools of Chicago; and Lyman Williston, head of the girls' high school of Boston. Many other names might be added, of men known to their credit in State and National affairs, but this will indicate some of those who have sat on the settees before Professor Tyler and read with him the old Greek classics.

Prof. Tyler's house, like its owner, has an interest for the public, for it was the birthplace of Helen Hunt Jackson. While Tyler was a tutor it was built by a Mr. Martin Thayer, who occupied it only a few years, and then removed to Philadelphia. When Prof. Nathan Fiske was married, he brought his bride (Deborah W. Vinal, of Boston) to the house, and in one of the chambers the daughter Helen was born. At that time the house was quite secluded. It stands on a hill between Amherst Center and the station of the New London Northern Railroad, to the north of the street which connects them. This hill was then and is now heavily wooded, and the house was shut away from neighbors. No other house was in the vicinity. Since

then several others have been built near it, but the large trees have been allowed to stand, as far as possible. One of these houses was formerly occupied by the late Col. William S. Clark, of '49, a Psi U., and it is now the chapter house of the Delta Kappa Epsilon Society. Prof. Tyler's house stands in a sunny opening facing the south. It is of brick, painted a light brown, with a broad piazza on the south, and high dormer windows projecting from the roof, making a tasteful and home-like elevation. A thriving woodbine adds to the effect. On the south the outlook is cut off by the trees, but there is a broad and grand sweep to the north and west from the rear windows, more particularly from the chambers. Beyond the wide lowlands of the Connecticut Valley rise the hills of Franklin County in the blue distance, and here and there may be seen the white spire of a church or the cluster of some far-away village. It is a fitting home for this patriotic and thorough-going Grecian.

In the front southeast room on the first floor is the library of the Professor, though he does much of his work in his "den," as he terms it, upstairs, where he has all his literary tools about him. He has never been a man to gather a large collection of literary curiosities. Of course the full use of the treasures of the college library has obviated the necessity, which is felt by one less fortunately situated, of having a great store of books at one's hand. Perhaps as noticeable a feature as any among the many volumes arranged in the two large black walnut bookcases, is the complete Leipsic edition of all the Greek and Roman classics. They are small hand volumes, bound with red backs, and make an array formidable to the beginner in the dead languages, who must be impressed by the prodigious amount of Latin and Greek there is to be read, if one only has an appetite for that sort of literature. As a whole the small room is unpretentious, but the objects it contains have, almost every one of them, some historic association. On the south wall is a life-size head of Plato looking down from a bracket. Near it, on the east wall, stands a little terra cotta statuette of Socrates in a thoughtful attitude, and not far away is its companion-



piece, the brawny-armed Hercules. Almost at the same glance the eye takes in a youthful portrait of the aged Prof. Park, of Andover Theological Seminary, who is one of the rigid divines of the Congregationalist body, and has used his utmost endeavor to prevent the spread of the doctrine of a future probation which is now familiar to the country as the subject of the "Andover controversy." The face is one of the strongest ever seen. Not a line is there in it which is not suggestive of a vigorous intellect, a firm will, and deathless tenacity. Its neighbor is a small portrait of Thomas Chalmers. The mantel ornaments are old engravings of the heads of Cicero and Socrates. Over them are a set of branching antlers, on which are perched a pair of Athenian owls, little fellows, quite small compared with American specimens. They were sent to Prof. Tyler by the Rev. George Constantine, a Greek who was once a student at the college. On the mantel are little marble blocks representing the Parthenon and the Theseum in a ruined state. Among the minor ornaments of the room are several vases taken from tombs in Athens, and some tear-bottles from Egypt. There are also small heads in plaster of the leading Greek tragedians and comic writers, arranged after the ancient style of putting two heads on the same pedestal, almost Janus-like, the faces looking in opposite directions. One pair represents Æschylus and Sophocles, and the other Aristophanes and Menander. Other small ornaments are plaster medallions of Luther, Melancthon, and Zeus, the ægis-bearer. There are photographs of Athenian ruins, one showing the choragic monument of Lysicrates on the street of the tripod, and another of the temple of Jupiter at Athens, as seen through the arch of Hadrian. One of the more modern pieces in the room is the representation of the view overlooking Damascus. The point of view is a spot on which the professor himself has stood, and he describes the scene as one of the most enrapturing he ever looked upon. So, all in all, the professor seems to have abundant inspiration about him, in visible reminders of the days of gods and goddesses, of ancient scholars and immortal men.

Prof. Tyler has seen the entire development of the secret

society system of the college. Here is what he had to say of them in his semi-centennial speech at the alumni dinner :

“ Fifty years ago we had none of the present Greek letter societies in college. Perhaps you will say it is a pity we have any now. I should have said so a few years ago. But the societies have changed and my opinion has changed with them. Now we have eight, besides the Phi Beta Kappa, most of which have houses, and these houses are *homes* for graduate as well as undergraduate members, which they take pride in keeping in order and beauty, just the antipodes of the typical den of the college students of olden times, homes which welcome back the older brothers when they return, exert the cultivating, civilizing and refining influence of a home on the younger brothers, and not only homes, but schools of learning and art, and good manners, good tastes, and good influences which reach many individuals who could not be reached in any other way, and help to maintain good order and good government in the college, which I am sure President Seelye and the professors generally would be reluctant to dispense with.”

Alpha Delta Phi was established in Amherst in 1836, the year in which Tyler began his regular professorship. It had the field for five years, and at that period in its history the college had an average of about 250 students, or about as many as it has had in its later history, until the presidency of President Seelye. In those five years a jealousy was developed which was injurious to the college. The members of the only society then existing assumed an air of superiority which was exceedingly galling to the other members of college. Yet the Alpha Delta Phi had, at that time, no formal standing or recognition. They had organized the chapter as a branch of the Fraternity, but had never asked the permission of the Faculty, and had never been recognized in any way by the college authorities. They simply existed on sufferance. It was the strong dislike to the pretensions of Alpha Delta Phi which led to the establishment of Psi U. From their earliest days in Amherst, therefore, the two societies had their characteristics. As Professor Tyler

remembers them—Alpha Delta Phi was more aristocratic, and Psi U. was more democratic.

Rivalry between the two was very intense in the first few years, and the older society made a strong opposition to the younger. This opposition had a voice even in the Faculty, for among the tutors were members of the Alpha Delta Phi, though the society had not been established long enough for its members to be among the regular professors. The new society endeavored to have its charter approved by the Faculty, and though the Alpha Delta Phi charter had never been submitted to the Faculty, yet its members among the tutors tried to keep out the new society on this ground. They said that one society was as much as the college could endure, and that if another should be chartered it would only intensify the evil caused by the existence of one. Professor Tyler took the opposite ground, that it would relieve the unfortunate state of feeling if a new society should be established, and he was always a firm friend of Psi U. from the beginning. He believed it would lessen the excitement and jealousy which was so rife with Alpha Delta Phi alone in the field. The Faculty hesitated long, and action upon the case was deferred from time to time, but finally Tyler triumphed. The Psi U. constitution was submitted to the Faculty and approved, and permission given to keep up the Fraternity. Professor Tyler says now that he doubts much whether Psi U. could have been established in Amherst if he had not been on the Faculty. But now that the Faculty had required a formal submission of the Psi U. constitution, its approval by the faculty and a formal vote for the establishment of the new society, they say that consistency required a similar proceeding in regard to Alpha Delta Phi. Accordingly, the older society was required to go through the same formality. The precedent established in the case of Psi U. has been followed with every other society which has been chartered since then. Some one member of the Faculty, or more usually the president, reads the constitution of the society which proposes to establish a chapter, and it must be approved by the Faculty as a body, upon the recommendation of the member

who has read it, before the proposed chapter can make a beginning.

The practical working of Psi U. proved that Professor Tyler's view of the case was sound. Though there was much sharp feeling between the two societies at the beginning, yet it wore away and there was much less of that jealousy on the part of the students and less of aristocratic assumption on the part of Alpha Delta Phi. In the light of still later developments Professor Tyler regards it better for the colleges to have half a dozen societies than one, or probably even two. At present, as he surveys the field, the old ill-will has subsided and only a generous rivalry exists. Each society invites the others to its annual reception on Commencement Week, and the invitations include the members of the Faculty. All their relations are upon thoroughly cordial and honorable terms.

It was 1841 when Psi U. was chartered, or five years after Alpha Delta Phi, and in five years more the third college Greek letter society, the Delta Kappa Epsilon, was also given a charter. A year later, in 1846, an anti-secret society was started, but it had only a brief existence. Long after graduation, however, its members were transferred to the Delta Upsilon when that was chartered, and so the latter dates its nominal existence in Amherst back to 1847, though there is a long hiatus in its list of classes. Not until 1864 was the next secret society established. This was the Chi Psi, which had its hall far from college, over the National Bank. In 1869 came the Delta Upsilon, nominally anti-secret, but really as secret as any of the nominally secret societies, as far as its meetings go, or as far as any effort is concerned to make headway against the secret society system. In 1873 was chartered the Chi Phi; in 1883 the Beta Theta Pi, and in 1885 the Theta Delta Chi. Here is a total of eight secret Greek letter societies, standing substantially on the same apparent basis. They take their men from all the classes of college, and the average is about eight from a class. This leaves from 100 to 125 students in college who are still outside of any society. "We have got societies enough," says Professor Tyler, though the college has

thus far granted a charter to every reputable fraternity which has asked one.

One of Professor Tyler's four Psi U. sons, Professor John M. Tyler, who holds the chair of biology at Amherst, speaking of the merits of the Amherst system, attributes it in a measure to the fact that the membership in each society extends over the whole four years of college life. There are no upper class societies, as there are at Yale, to which the members of the lower classes are looking forward, which serve to weaken their allegiance to the one society to which they belong. In some of the present society laws there is a provision by which a member may become a member of another Greek letter society upon a two-third's vote of the former society, but no occasion has yet arisen for such a vote, as no upper class society is in existence. Within the last college year an attempt has been made to establish a senior society, but the influence of the graduates of the present societies who have learned of the movement has been thrown against it and it is believed that the project is thoroughly dead. The strong opposition it meets is based on the ground that any class society would be hostile to the spirit of the Amherst system. That system has been remarkably successful, as much so as any college society system in the country. It has the warm approval of the Faculty and of the alumni who are familiar with its workings, especially under the new method of college government which has been established under President Seelye. It is foreseen that the proposed senior society, known as the T. N. E., would bring only discord to what is now thorough peace, prosperity and satisfaction, and would render no appreciable service to the students, while it might bring incalculable harm to them as individuals, to the whole Greek letter society system, and to the college itself. Possibly the effort to establish a class society may be renewed. If it should be, it will meet with an opposition more aroused than has yet been shown, because the graduates, the more they learn of what is proposed, will be all the more united against it. The same feeling will doubtless be found among all members of the present societies, and it is likely that

the members of the Faculty would see a wide difference between a society like any of these now chartered and one which proposes to confine its membership to the senior class alone.

Prof. Tyler expresses himself very positively on the present value of the secret societies to the college and to their members. Their effect on college government, he says, is good. The members help each other and help the Faculty, and the character of the societies depends on the character of the college. The college will not tolerate any men who are not in favor of good order and good government—fair scholarship and good morals, is the emphatic way the professor puts it—and no society which is not on the same side would be supported by the students. The reputation of the society depends upon the good moral character of its members, and the atmosphere which surrounds them, and the efforts of the members to vie with each other in excellence. The members are of much assistance to each other, and give valuable training, especially in rhetoric and oratory. It is the testimony of President Seelye and of Dr. Edward Hitchcock (the latter a member of Alpha Delta Phi) that the society system makes the government of the college much easier for the Faculty. Members of each society are anxious that their fellow members shall take a high stand, both in scholarship and morals. Not only do they strengthen and sustain each other and do all they can to keep in the right way a member who is inclined to wander, but they even take counsel with the Faculty as to what is the best way to bring a member up to the standard of studiousness and good conduct. There are practical occurrences in the government of the college, and have long ago proved, to the satisfaction of the president and professors, the value of the society system as an aid to both Faculty and students in helping forward the development of all that goes to make a good student and an honorable man.

To the view of the venerable professor, the three older societies, the Psi U., Alpha Delta Phi, and D. K. E., are still the most influential and popular of all the eight. Most of the societies now have their chapter houses, and though this is open

to the objection that the members are thrown more exclusively into each other's society than they would be otherwise, yet the advantages of the chapter house system, to Prof. Tyler's mind, more than outweigh this drawback. In the chapter house the young men find a home. They have a place in which they are particularly interested. They work for it and take pride in its neat appearance. It is something for which they have the responsible care. The grounds offer a place for recreation and for healthful physical exercise. The houses are a sort of homestead to the student while in college, and a place to which they can go and be sure of a welcome when they return to town after graduation. These houses have already done much to add to the pleasure of the alumni who return, to quicken their interest in the college and to keep warm their sympathy with the students. There is a greater readiness on the part of the alumni to return and to keep up their acquaintance with the college, for they are certain of a welcome in the society home, and have that inducement, instead of the prospect of meeting a few friends among many strangers.

One fact which makes the society system so strong is that there are no "bumming" societies, as the term is used in college life, and none would be tolerated by the Faculty. Years ago there were two freshmen societies, Sigma Delta and Delta Kappa, rivals. In their later days they amounted to but little. The former dwindled away before its victorious antagonist, and both were finally suppressed by the Faculty about twenty years ago. Since then there has been no other class society formed. The three older societies figured in the *Olio* for a long time as "junior societies," though their members were initiated in the first term of freshman year, for they did not wear the society badges till they became juniors. Now the pins are worn immediately after initiation. Psi U. has several times endeavored to secure an agreement among the societies not to elect men till later in the course, in order that they might have the advantage of better acquaintance and more familiarity with college life. But negotiations have always amounted to nothing, because the other societies have feared that the larger the acquaintance of

the new men with the societies developed, the more the cream of the class would go to Psi U.

As to college politics, Prof. Tyler believes that society spirit enters into them less and less, and that to-day the class is an exception in which there is any bitterness on account of elections to college honors from the different societies. "Yet," he adds, "the society system was never stronger nor more popular than now." It is possible that a reaction may come, but he does not see any signs of it and does not expect it. The societies, he says, never exerted a better influence than now. The Faculty rely upon them for carrying through any measure which requires the support of the public sentiment of the college. They expect to accomplish it through the societies rather than in any other way.

On one tendency of modern college life the Faculty look with anxiety, and that is the increasing personal expenditures of the students. They fear lest the societies may vie with each other in the expensiveness of their houses, their decorations, and the style of supporting the society. At the last Commencement of Harvard and other colleges this tendency of the times was prominently mentioned and severely criticised. Prof. Tyler looks to Psi U. for a stand to be taken against this tendency, and hopes it will make an effort to establish economy and simplicity as cardinal virtues, necessary for the long life and health of a college society. He looks also to THE DIAMOND to see it exert an influence for this end—as it certainly will endeavor to do—on the ground that it will be "a great deal better for the society" to encourage simplicity than extravagance. In the present college classes there are not nearly as many "poor boys" as there were in former years. "Yet," says the professor, "a great many of the best members, especially of Psi U., cannot afford any great expense." A movement has already begun for a reduction of college expenses, and he hopes all the societies will co-operate in making it popular in college. As he puts it, "he wants Amherst to lead in this movement and Psi U. to lead Amherst."

The Gamma chapter house is on the west side of the com-



mon, between the college and the business center of the town, in the largest, handsomest, most noticeable structure in the vicinity. Originally it was a two story brick dwelling, but the roof has been raised so that students' rooms are on the third floor. A broad piazza across the front of the house adds materially to its appearance, and also to the comfort of the students when the weather is warm enough for them to occupy it. The rear of the building was enlarged and raised, and in the upper story is the hall. It does not equal the far-famed hall of the Gamma, the handsomest in all the Fraternity, which was burned in 1879, but it is worthy of this thriving chapter, and ample for its needs. The house is a genuine home for the members, a headquarters where they can meet in term time or vacation, a place where they have a sense of proprietorship, and where they are sure of finding the friendly grasp of brothers bound to them by the union in Psi U. Everything about the house is attractive. Large grounds, thickly carpeted with living green, are ornamented in front by stately button-ball trees. In the rear is the lawn tennis ground with all about it in the very best condition. In location and surroundings the society has the advantage in its chapter house of every other fraternity in the college, and this outward appearance of beauty, strength, and superiority is only the counterpart and indication of what the chapter really is in college life.

RAYMOND L. BRIDGMAN, *I*, '71.

## In Memoriam.

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CHESTER ALAN ARTHUR (*θ*, '48).

DIED NOVEMBER 18, 1886.

A special meeting of the Psi Upsilon Association of New York was held at the Psi Upsilon Club-house on the evening of November 29, 1886, to take appropriate action upon the recent death of Chester A. Arthur (*θ*, '48), the President of the Association. The company numbered nearly one hundred, and included brethren from nearly every chapter of the Fraternity. Ex-Judge Hooper C. Van Vorst, first Vice-President of the Association, upon taking the chair, said :

BRETHREN OF THE PSI UPSILON ASSOCIATION OF NEW YORK :

You are called together this evening to take appropriate action on the death of our late brother, Chester A. Arthur. The deceased was, when he died, President of this Association, and we may well be saddened at the loss of one very dear to us all. It was my privilege to know him when he was an undergraduate at Union College. I was living at the time in Albany and frequently saw him in his early career, and was at once attracted by his frank and manly demeanor. The excellent qualities of mind and heart which fitted him to become a member of the Fraternity were conspicuous in him during all his life. He never ceased, after his graduation, to be concerned for the welfare of this society, and no position, however exalted, could destroy his interest. As Vice-President, he succeeded to the Presidency of the United States, through the death of the Chief Executive, under circumstances most painful to the people. His excellent judgment, with his knowledge of public affairs, enabled him easily to discharge the duties of this responsible position, suddenly cast upon him, to the satisfac-

tion of people of all parties. His administration was eminently successful.

I have spoken of his interest in this fraternity; it was shown in various ways, socially and otherwise, while he was in the occupation of the Executive Mansion at Washington. His telegraphic communication to the semi-centennial banquet of the Fraternity, held at Albany in 1883, when read, delighted the hearts of all—it was in their work.

“I heartily regret my inability to share with my brethren in Psi Upsilon, now gathered in convention in Albany, the enjoyment of this evening’s festivities. To them all, and through them to all the members of our Fraternity, I send cordial greetings. Sing for my sake the old refrain :

“ ‘Then till the sands of life are run,  
We’ll sing to thee, Psi Upsilon;  
Long live Psi Upsilon! Psi Upsilon!’ ”

The Executive Committee of the association reported the following minute and resolutions, which were read:

The Psi Upsilon Association of New York meets to express fraternal regard for the memory of its late President, Chester Alan Arthur (Theta, '48), and to record its sense of the loss the Fraternity sustains by his death.

His high and honorable career exemplified to his countrymen those qualities of mind and heart upon which our Fraternity is established, and we honor him as a brother possessing that loyalty to chosen friends, that fidelity to duty, and that purity and dignity of character, which the Fraternity ever demands and develops. We acknowledge his constant and cordial interest in the welfare and prosperity of Psi Upsilon and his willing co-operation in all that strengthened its vitality and enlarged its usefulness. To our younger and active members we commend his life and character as an example and an inspiration to greater earnestness and to the highest success. Therefore,

*Resolved*, That in the death of Chester A. Arthur the Psi Upsilon Fraternity loses one of its most honored and honorable members; that his life and career have worthily illustrated to the world the principles of our Fraternity; and that his name and memory shall be cherished in our chapters.

*Resolved*, That the foregoing minute and resolution be inscribed in full upon the Records of the Association, and a copy transmitted by the Recording Secretary to Brother Chester A. Arthur (Lambda, '85).

REMARKS OF WILLIAM P. CHAMBERS (θ, '48.)

MR. PRESIDENT AND BROTHERS OF THE PSI UPSILON :

When our brother Bridgman called upon me at a late hour to-day and asked me to be present at this Memorial Meeting, and to speak upon the resolutions which he had prepared, I obeyed the first impulse of my heart and consented to his request. But he had no sooner left me than a sense of distrust and reluctance came upon me, as I thought of the desultory and fragmentary manner in which I should have to speak of one whose memory deserved a better tribute. But still I knew that the chief topic of thought and discourse to-night would be the relation of Arthur to this Fraternity, and that his surviving brethren would wish rather to hear personal recollections of him as a Psi Upsilon than to listen to an elaborate portrayal of his character and services as a public man ; and in that view, and also in view of my personal relations with him, there could be no excuse for my silence.

A retrospect of forty years, in the individual life of man, is a long one. And it was forty years ago, Mr. President, upon a dark night, in a place which you, sir, well knew, that Arthur and myself were the only candidates then initiated into the fellowship of our Fraternity in the Mother Chapter.

It was in our Sophomore year, and our intimate and brotherly friendship was maintained thenceforth without a single interruption until the day of his death.

Upon our graduation we were admitted together into the Phi Beta Kappa Society. After our graduation we were together for a while at the Law School ; we came to this city at about the same time ; we lodged here for years in the same house ; we were members of the same literary and social club.

I knew him as the accepted lover of the bright and beautiful maiden who became his wife, and I stood beside him at the marriage altar.

Grattan said of Irish liberty, "I sat by its cradle, I followed its hearse." I was with Arthur at his birth as a Psi Upsilon; I followed his hearse, and stood beside the open grave as it received his mortal remains.

In the later years of his absorbing political life I saw much less of him, our pursuits were so wide apart. But though meeting at much longer intervals, I can remember no meeting, up to the last, when the old and friendly feeling which had its birth at the shrine of the Mother Chapter, on the eventful night of which I have spoken, did not again appear in the smile which brightened in his eye, or in the softened tone of his voice. I can well recall him as he was in our college days, slender and graceful in form, a face beaming with intelligence, and often wearing that winning smile which he still retained in later years, and which served so often to conciliate, to cheer, or to assure so many who came into his presence. He was not a hard student in college, but yet he was an excellent scholar, especially in the classics. He was of quickest perception and seemed to acquire in minutes that which required hours for many of his classmates. This faculty of rapid acquisition, accompanied as it was by a remarkably retentive memory, made the usual *curriculum* an easy task for him and gave him much leisure for general reading. He was a great but I do not think he was a systematic reader. He was fond of general literature, and especially of fiction, of which I know he read much. Of Scott and Thackeray he was particularly fond, then, as in later years. In manner he was simple, unassuming, and always the gentleman. He was quick of temper, but also quick to make amends when in fault, and as quick to forgive in others. I never knew him to do a mean or ungenerous act.

His errors never sprung from ignoble impulses, but rather from a quick and perhaps too sensitive feeling of what might be due to himself or others, from one gentleman to another.

He greatly enjoyed the social side of student life, and in humor and wit matched his fellows.

Indeed, I think it was seldom that the humorous phase of any situation escaped him. He was fond of music, and could

“troll his merry catch,” or sing the plaintive ditty, as occasion called, at the social board. He had no aptitude for oratory, but on topics of practical concern to our Society he expressed himself well and to the point. His judgment was good and characterized by great common sense. I do not remember that in college he showed any ambition for office or promotion. He was always ready to act and aid in the promotion of others, and showed much tact in ways and methods, never dishonorable, to effect such promotion. If I were to sum up in a few words his character in college, it would be to say that he was honest and honorable, genial and social, with strong common sense, knowledge of his associates, and perfect loyalty to his friends. I know that in all his after years he never forgot his college friends or ceased to recall the memories of those happy days, and especially the memories of those who were, in our days, members of the Theta Chapter.

I know also that, immersed as he became in political life, he yet longed, at times, for the old scholarly companionship and the “still air of delightful studies.” When he gave expression to that feeling, after he had attained great political honors, I could but think how potent throughout life is the influence of letters upon those who have once tasted of her delights, and how unsubstantial are the enjoyments of great place and political power compared with the serene and elevating spirit of those studies to which Cicero, speaking for Archias, paid his immortal tribute, and for which, as he wrote, he would have willingly surrendered his great public honors, that he might sit with Atticus in his library, beneath the bust of Aristotle.

Of Arthur's official life I shall only say that as Quarter-Master General of the State of New York, during the Civil War, there was never breathed a suspicion that one dollar of the vast sums at his disposal ever clung to his hands. As Collector of the Port of New York he left that office with the same unblemished character. As Vice-president of the United States he presided with dignity and perfect intelligence over the deliberations of the Senate.

I remember that while he was Vice-President I once came

with him from Washington to New York. On my remarking that he appeared as if he had passed a sleepless night, he said that he had been kept up nearly all night by visits from politicians. When I said that I thought it was then more than ever proper for him to have a special care of his health, for no one could tell what might happen, and he might at any day become President, he said, with a deprecatory tone I shall never forget, he hoped that he should never be called to the Presidency in that way. That hope was a sincere one. It was only a few weeks afterwards when Garfield received his fatal wound, and I am sure there was no sincerer mourner at the death of Garfield than Arthur. With what quiet dignity, and modest reserve he bore himself when the life of Garfield was slowly ebbing away at Elberon, with what stern refusal he withstood the solicitation to assume the duties of the Presidency, upon the claim that the disability of the President, provided for in the Constitution, had occurred; how, after his accession, he received with pain the thoughtless congratulations of the inconsiderate, and asked rather for sympathy; how well, and with what honesty, purity, and devotion to the public well fare, he bore his great office—to all this a whole nation has testified at his grave.

All this we can safely leave to the impartial historian to come.

As I stood on the day of his burial upon the high summit where his body now reposes, and looked toward the grey walls of his *Alma Mater*, which I could almost see in the distance, I thought of him, not so much in connection with his public life, but rather as the friend who walked with me in those classic shades years ago, so many, whose friendship had blossomed along the track of life like a fragrant flower, and I could but remember that its seeds were first planted and nourished in the genial soil and atmosphere of our Fraternity. I have been impressed by the appropriate language of the resolutions, especially by the words, "and we honor him as a brother possessing that loyalty to chosen friends, that fidelity to duty, and that purity and dignity of character which the Fraternity ever de-

mands and develops." Yes, he possessed all that—he illustrated that loyalty, that fidelity, that purity, and that dignity, from his initiation until his death. Yes, his name shall be in all the chapters. Let us stand reverently at his tomb, for he was our brother, and he upbore the high standard of Psi Upsilon.

REMARKS OF WILLIAM E. ROBINSON (B, '42).

In the death of President Arthur we have all lost a friend and brother, and we have met to give expression to that sincere sorrow which broods over our hearts. I knew him well for many years, even from his boyhood, and loved him better the more I knew him.

I remember, while he was in college, forty years ago that, when I was passing through Schenectady on my way West, he came down from the college on the hill to the depot with a number of his young college companions, among whom was Brother Chambers, and surrounded the car in which I was seated. After a few minutes' pleasant conversation the train moved on, and the parting cheers with which they saluted me are still ringing in my ears. He was easily distinguished among his companions for his handsome and kindly face and his vigorous young manhood. You might have searched through the State in vain for one who could give the world a higher assurance of a man. I have frequently met him since, particularly in Psi Upsilon circles, and always found him a loyal and loving son of the Fraternity.

It so happened that I was a member of the House during his entire term of the Presidency and saw him frequently. Soon after his inauguration and before I met him as President I had occasion to comment in the House on some public occurrences which I felt necessary to condemn. I need not recall them here farther than to say that they were connected with the celebration of the surrender at Yorktown. I have made no personal allusion to him of an unfriendly nature, for I could not at any time have brought myself to say an unkind word of him; still I could not tell whether he might not have felt offended at my words of censure on the proceedings. When,



therefore, I attended his first reception at the White House and was approaching him in the throng of visitors I thought there might be some coldness in the manner in which he would receive me. But, when I came before him the cordial grasp of his hand in giving the Psi Upsilon "grip" and the sympathetic tone of his voice in whispering the Psi Upsilon pass word made me feel at home and happy, and my visits afterward were always agreeable.

A noted event in his administration, and in my intercourse with him, was the Psi Upsilon Dinner at the Executive Mansion.

One evening our conversation turned on Psi Upsilon, and a Psi Upsilon evening at the White House was suggested. He seemed particularly pleased with the idea. He told me to give him the names of the members of the Fraternity in Congress and to be sure to omit none. I did so and he issued cards for a dinner on the 28th of February, 1883. The guests with their ladies were received in the blue room and all were present. There were two Senators and four members of the House; Senator Frye of Maine (Kappa, 1850), and Hawley of Connecticut (Psi, 1847), and Representatives Buck of Connecticut (Xi, 1862), Hutchins of Connecticut (Gamma, 1842), Rice of Massachusetts (Kappa, 1846), and Robinson of New York (Beta, 1841). The others were accompanied by their wives, myself by my daughter; Charles Dudley Warner, (Psi, 1851), then on a visit to Washington, came as a special guest. The President had his two sisters, Mrs. McElroy and Mrs. Haynesworth. The President escorted Mrs. Senator Hawley to the table—both since dead. Mrs. Waldo Hutchins, daughter of Governor Ellsworth of Connecticut came especially from New York to attend the dinner, and wore the Psi Upsilon colors. It was an elegant affair. The table and room were profusely decorated with flowers and plants in bloom. There were fourteen courses and about as many varieties of wine. Each lady sent around her invitation card and all the guests wrote their autographs upon it, the President's heading the signatures. We had ordered our carriages for 10 o'clock, but 10 o'clock came and no one thought of going home. 11, 12, 1, and 2 o'clock

found us unwilling to depart. On coming from the table the conservatories had been thrown open and the East Room lighted, and the guests seated at the opening to the conservatories, enjoyed their cigars and discussed Psi Upsilon and post-prandial delicacies. We all came away about the same time, but somehow I found myself the last to leave, and at the door entering the outer hall he gave myself and daughter a cordial good-night. The whole scene comes back upon me now as an enchanted dream, long to be remembered, an occasion worthy of the Prince of Presidents and the Queen of Societies.

There is sorrow to-night in the Halls of Psi Upsilon, for her most illustrious son is dead, and her heart throbs heavily at the portals of his grave.

REMARKS OF REV. R. S. MACARTHUR, D.D., Y, '62.

It is fitting that we should do honor to-night to a brother who has so honored our fraternity. General Arthur was fortunate in having the right kind of a father and mother. No factor in any part of a man's education or character is more powerful than the parental factor. Whatever difficulty there may be in formulating consistent laws of heredity, certain general principles are apparent to all students of history and biography. General Arthur's father was a Baptist clergyman of marked individuality, of thorough erudition and of profound spiritual consecration. There was in him much both of the lion and of the lamb. In the vision of our blessed Lord, which was given to John in the Revelation, He appears as the "Lion of the Tribe of Judah," and also as "the Lamb that was slain." There is much significance in these apparently contradictory representations. As the lion is the king of animals and the monarch of the forest, so Christ was the manliest of men and the kingliest of kings. But He was also a Lamb in His gentleness, innocence, and, especially, in His sacrificial work. It is not too much to say that these two elements must be found in every strong character. The bravery of the lion and the gentleness of the lamb.

General Arthur's father was also a scholarly man. He

wrote a volume on family names, which was the result of much painstaking labor, and a book which is recognized as an authority in its department. The family name was originally MacArthur; but upon the removal of the family from Scotland to Ireland some branches of it dropped the "Mac," retaining simply the name Arthur. This word itself is significant. It means "a strong man." According to the authority of General Arthur's father, *Ar* (like the Latin *Vir*) means a man, and *thor* (connected with the Jupiter of the Teutonic races) means strong. In the Gælic, *Air* is the same as *Fear*—a man. In Welsh, *Arth* is a bear, an emblem of strength and courage, and *ur* is a noun termination meaning a man. Arthur then is a bear-man, a hero, a man of strength, and so a prince, as princes were chosen from the strong. Both meanings of the name were found in this warm-hearted, zealous and fiery preacher. The influence of the mother in her self-control, her refinement and culture, was not wanting in the character of the distinguished son.

The influences around General Arthur in his boyhood tended to develop self-reliance and perseverance. His father was poor. Salaries of clergymen in country districts are never large; his, for special reasons, was unusually small. Young Arthur knew something of genuine hardship in his younger days. Even while in college he was obliged to teach school in order to gain the means to continue his studies. The noblest forms of manhood are seldom cradled in luxury. It has recently and truly been stated by a literary critic that the waste basket is the true cradle of literary genius. It may be said with equal truth that trials rock the cradle of the strongest character.

These tests put the lime into the bones, iron into the blood, and courage into the soul. In his career as a student and practitioner of law General Arthur illustrated these early characteristics. He received both from his mother and father and from his law partner, Judge Culver, his strong anti-slavery principles. Sufficient credit has scarcely been given to Judge Culver for the influence he exercised over Mr. Arthur at this period, and for the aid which he gave him upon the famous Lemmon case, which secured the right to the colored people to

ride on equal terms with others in street cars in this city. To the very last General Arthur retained his high sense of justice for the colored people. I need not speak of the work which he performed in aiding Governor Morgan during the trying days of our Civil War; neither need I speak of his career while in the Custom House in this city. These portions of his history are well known to the public at large.

He entered upon the presidency under the most trying circumstances conceivable. He had been subjected to severe and, it must be admitted, just criticism. I did not hesitate myself to speak with great plainness of speech regarding his course at one time. I thought that he humiliated his high office and himself by his presence in Albany, using the influence of his position to influence the decision of the Legislature. The word spoken by me at that time, I knew, excited his opposition. He thought that MacArthur—Arthur's son—was too hard upon Arthur. He cherished, however, no resentment after the first excitement had passed away. But with equal honesty did I soon give him credit for great wisdom in the discharge of his difficult duties after he had entered upon his high office. He won the admiration of his friends and made powerless the criticism of his enemies.

Up to this time General Arthur had been known chiefly simply as a skilful and successful politician in the ordinary sense of that term. It must be admitted that many worthy citizens looked with no little apprehension upon the probability of his becoming President at that critical time of our history. The whole world had watched beside the bedside of the patient, heroic and beloved Garfield; his pulse-beats were counted in every capital of the world. During this time General Arthur's sympathy, tact and courtesy did much to modify the views which had been previously held regarding his political position and personal ambition. His conduct at this time of sorrow and anxiety enabled many to look to the future with less fear and with more hope. He entered upon his high office amid the sobs of a great and afflicted people. From the moment he became President his hitherto undeveloped resources began to

make themselves manifest. He rose with the new responsibilities and honors which came upon him to the high necessities of his great office. The nation learned now to honor, trust, and love him as never before. At once his varied abilities became apparent; at once his judgment showed itself to be well-balanced; at once his tact, his courtesy, his urbanity and his patriotism became conspicuous in the eyes of the whole world. The politician became the statesman; national questions were discussed in a masterly way; social duties were performed with a grace and tact such as have rarely been seen in any country. Compared with the ablest presidents as to wise statesmanship, General Arthur needs no apology. When his term of office expired all political parties and all social classes acknowledged that as a leader in social life, as a reconciler of warring factions in his own party, and as a wise leader in national movements, he had made an honorable record.

He certainly was the first gentleman of the land. The newspapers sometimes made themselves merry over the fact that he wore such good clothes. There is an amusing side to some of the statement of this fact; but there is also a most important side; the side which needs now oftener to be considered. We need in this stage of the history of our Republic gentlemen, and not boors, in the highest offices in the gift of the people. The day has gone by when rudeness is an element of power in any position in this land.

If his administration was not, according to the standards of some, a brilliant one, it at least was a sensible, sound, and safe one. I should have been glad to have seen him renominated for this high office. I should have given him a support at that time as hearty as at one time I gave his conduct honest criticism. He showed elements of true greatness by the manner in which he bore his defeat. He never thrust himself upon the public with carping criticisms of friends or foes. He accepted the inevitable with a resignation which was truly noble. If ever petulance might be justified it was at this time, for his ambitious projects had been thwarted, his body was racked with pain, and his political future was discouraging. But all through

the weary months of illness he retained his self-control and uttered no unmanly word. His loyalty toward this college fraternity was marked not only during his college days, not only during his professional career in this city, but even after he entered the White House. Never did he cease to cherish the kindest interest in all our Psi Upsilon fraternal gatherings. His name will be remembered as a bright star in the galaxy of our Psi Upsilon worthies. And his name will be cherished also by the nation as that of a man who rose to the height of true greatness under circumstances the most trying in which a man could be placed. He illustrated in a lowly home, in the trials of college days, in the presidential office, and also in the sick room the significance of his name Arthur—"a strong man," a prince among men.

The minutes and resolutions were then unanimously adopted, and having been properly engrossed, were subsequently transmitted to Brother Arthur, A, '85.

[*From a letter of Ex-Governor Alexander H. Rice (Θ, '44).*]

"I should prize the opportunity to write in testimonials of respect and regard for our late illustrious brother. It is the fortune of most public men to encounter the withering influence of hostile criticism and detraction, but President Arthur arose rapidly in popular favor, and he became more and more widely known by his countrymen; and so likewise spread the fame of the virtues and graces for which he was justly distinguished and admired in the circle of his immediate acquaintances and friends. You may count me in sympathy with every demonstration of respect for his memory."

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#### CHARLES WASHINGTON HARVEY.

[*From advance sheets of the Tenth General Catalogue.*]

CHARLES WASHINGTON HARVEY. Class of 1837, Ψ Ω.

D.D.S., *honoris causa*, Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, 1847; M.D., University of Buffalo, 1848; A.M., *honoris causa*, Lafayette College, 1865. Student in Lafayette College, 1832-33; in Union College, 1833-34. Student of Medicine, 1834-36. Engaged in Practice, 1836-86. Member of the Erie

County Medical Society, of the New York State Dental Society, and the American Medical Association. President of the Buffalo Medical and Surgical Association, 1852. Died at Buffalo, October 15, 1886. FOUNDER. Father of L. F. Harvey (*Theta*, '83).

Physician and Surgeon: Buffalo, Erie County, N. Y.

Charles W. Harvey was born in Albany, March 17, 1810. His boyhood was spent in Albany, latterly attending the Albany Academy there under the principalship of T. Romeyn Beck. He afterward attended the Manual Labor School in Germantown, Pa., and when this school was moved to Easton he went with the pupils under Dr. Junkin, and while there was one of the founders of the Franklin Literary Society. That body passed resolutions at a meeting November 3, 1886, expressive of the sense of the members on his death. Returning to Albany he went to Union College. While there he, with others, was instrumental in bringing into existence Psi Upsilon. His account of its origin is as follows: "Twelve or fourteen of us were engaged in a contest against another faction for the junior oratorship. One Beach was elected. Though not a regular organization, yet were together enough to be considered a society, and much ridicule was heaped upon them. It occurred to me that it was a good time to start a secret society and I made my views known to the founders of Psi Upsilon. I drew up the agreement to form such a society, had one of the others copy it, and was the last one to sign it."

Dr. Harvey and one other constituted a committee to procure a badge, and laid drawings before Mr. Newland, a jeweller of Albany. At this time he was engaged to her who has been his companion for the past fifty years (they celebrated their golden wedding in March last) and who survives him. The designs were very naturally shown her, and who knows but she had much to do in the final choice?

After leaving college, which he was compelled to do on account of his health, Dr. Harvey commenced the study of medicine under Dr. Jonathan Eights of Albany, and was interne at the Alms House there. Finding he could not con-

tinue in the duties of such an arduous profession he turned his attention to dentistry. In 1836 he was married to Malinda Sherwood, of Albany, and moved to Buffalo in August of that year, commencing the practice of dentistry in that flourishing city in the West. In 1847 the honorary degree of D.D.S. was conferred upon him by Baltimore Dental College. In 1848, after attending two courses of lectures at the Medical Department of the University of Buffalo, he received the degree of M.D. In June, 1865, Lafayette College gave him the honorary degree of A.M.

Rev. Dr. Samuel Goodale of Columbus, Neb., who was associated with Dr. Harvey in founding Psi Upsilon, sends to the DIAMOND this tribute to his brother's character and memory.

"I am forcibly reminded by your communication that the founders of Psi Upsilon will all soon be gathered to their fathers. It is a satisfaction, however, to believe that they will be held in kind and loving remembrance by the young men of our brotherhood.

It has not been my fortune to meet Dr. Harvey since I left college in '36, and I can remember him only as an enthusiastic, vigorous, and enterprising young man. There were certain elements of natural character and constitution which properly directed gave promise of a good degree of success in any department or profession. From time to time I have heard of Brother Harvey, and ever deemed it an honor to have been associated so long ago with one who was working out the problem of life so successfully, and has now in a good old age left so honorable a record in a city where he spent the years of his manhood.

Very faithfully your friend and brother,  
SAM GOODALE.

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ALBERT PALMER.

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Albert Palmer, Zeta, '58, died in Boston May, 21, 1887, of pneumonia, consequent upon a cold contracted at the reception of the Queen Kapiolani, of the Hawaiian Islands. Brother Palmer was an ardent Psi U. in his whole career after graduation. He did not use his membership as a stepping stone, but, with a



true fraternal feeling, met every Psi U. as a brother in our great family and was to the last a faithful and enthusiastic member. It was in his nature to be warm-hearted and impulsive. Whatever he did that appealed to the best that was in him he did with his whole heart, and this was one of his conspicuous qualities in all his public life. He had that warmth that made him many friends, coupled with an ability and fondness for politics which made him prominent for a long term of years. He was usher in the Boston Latin school for five years. In 1872, '73, and '74 he was a member of the Massachusetts House of Representatives, and in 1875 and '76 he was in the State Senate. He was again a member of the upper branch in 1878 and '79. All these years he was a prominent republican, but a life-long acquaintance with Gen. B. F. Butler led him to support the general in the gubernatorial contest, and he presided at the State Convention which nominated him in 1879. Mr. Palmer was an unsuccessful candidate for mayor of Boston in 1881, but was elected in 1882 and held the office for one year. Since then he has not held public office, but has maintained his connection with politics, and was a member of the democratic State Convention last year. He was one of the finest public orators of his time, combining an impassioned delivery with a singularly graceful, forcible, and logical style of composition.

# FRATERNITY DIRECTORY.

## THE EXECUTIVE COUNCIL.

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 53 Park Place, N. Y.  
 HENRY C. JOHNSON, Bethlehem, Penn.  
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 170 Broadway, N. Y.  
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 45 William Street, N. Y.  
 WILLIAM M. KINGSLEY, *Assistant Sec.*,  
 59 Wall Street, N. Y.

All communications intended for the Council, or for the Secretary and Treasurer, should be addressed *only* to P. O. Box 1720, New York.

## THE CHAPTERS.

		P. O. Address.
THETA.....	Union College.....	Schenectady, N. Y.
DELTA.....	New York University.....	20 Lafayette Place, N. Y.
BETA.....	Yale University.....	New Haven, Conn.
SIGMA.....	Brown University.....	Providence, R. I.
GAMMA.....	Amherst College.....	Amherst, Mass.
ZETA.....	Dartmouth College.....	Hanover, N. H.
LAMBDA.....	Columbia College.....	49 West 48th St., N. Y.
KAPPA.....	Bowdoin College.....	Brunswick, Me.
PSI.....	Hamilton College.....	Clinton, N. Y.
XI.....	Wesleyan University.....	Middletown, Conn.
UPSILON.....	Rochester University.....	Rochester, N. Y.
IOTA.....	Kenyon College.....	Gambier, O.
PHI.....	University of Michigan.....	Ann Arbor, Mich.
PI.....	Syracuse University.....	Syracuse, N. Y.
CHI.....	Cornell University.....	Ithaca, N. Y.
BETA-BETA.....	Trinity College.....	Hartford, Conn.
ETA.....	Lehigh University.....	Bethlehem, Pa.

## GRADUATE ASSOCIATIONS.

1. The Psi Upsilon Club of New York, 49 West 48th Street. Frederick Baker, President; William M. Kingsley, Recorder.

2. The Psi Upsilon Association of Detroit (1877). President, C. M. Davison; Secretary, C. H. Jacobs, 103 Woodbridge Street, Detroit, Mich.

3. The Psi Upsilon Association of the Pacific Coast (1877). President, Hon. Cornelius Cole; Secretary, M. B. Kellogg, 530 California Street, San Francisco, Cal.

4. The Psi Upsilon Association of Washington (1878). President, Hon. Joseph R. Hawley; Secretary, Fred. E. Tasker, Washington, D. C.

5. The Psi Upsilon Association of Philadelphia (1878). President, Hon. George Northrop; Secretary, C. H. Burnett, M.D., 127 South 18th Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

6. The Psi Upsilon Association of the Northwest (1878). President, Hon. John T. Wentworth; Secretary, Chas. A. Warren, Borden Block, Chicago, Ill.

7. The Maine Psi Upsilon Association (1878). President, Hon. J. E. Moore; Secretary, W. H. Moulton, Portland, Maine.

8. The Psi Upsilon Association of Boston (1879). President, Hon. A. H. Rice; Secretary, George R. Swasey, Boston, Mass.

9. The Psi Upsilon Association of Buffalo (1881). President, L. F. Harvey, M.D.; Secretary, J. W. Willis.

10. The Psi Upsilon Association of Kansas (1883). President, Hon. D. M. Swan; Secretary, Bestor G. Brown, 239 Quincy Street, Topeka, Kansas.

11. The Psi Upsilon Alumni Association of New York City and vicinity (1884). President, Hon. Hooper C. Van Vorst; Secretaries, C. S. Benedict, M.D., 329 West 19th Street, and Ira A. Place, Grand Central Depot, New York.

12. The Psi Upsilon Association of Rochester (1884). President, Dr. A. H. Strong; Secretary, G. W. Elliott, 39 Rowley Street, Rochester, N. Y.