


THE  **ARROW**

◀ **SEPTEMBER** ▶

1888.

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Address Literary Contributions to

BELLE T. HUDSON,

Iowa City, Iowa.

Exchanges and Open Letters to

ADDIE I. DICKEY,

Box 1613, Iowa City, Iowa.

Chapter Letters and Personals to

EVA ELLIOTT,

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Business Communications to

MRS. HATTIE C. ROBINSON,

314 S. Clinton Street, Iowa City, Iowa.

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OFFICIAL ORGAN

→*OF THE I. C. SOROSIS*←

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VOL. IV, NO 4.

PUBLISHED AT IOWA CITY, IOWA.

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THE SOCIAL PROGRESS OF HOLLAND IN RELATION TO ITS ART.

SUSANNE F. TYNDALE, BROOKLINE, MASS.

(Concluded from June number.)

Throughout the course of the 14th and 15th centuries, when patriotism and commerce were the traditions dear to the Hollander's heart, the ground-work of their culture and the direction of their intellect is the same. The traditions of the middle ages, the legends of the church, hold them in subjection longer than the surrounding nations. Religion, art and government were imported from abroad and easily accepted, so long as their individual freedom was not abridged.

After the Hanseatic League had been formed in Germany, the Netherlands became the most important emporium between the North and South (Schiller). The principal towns offered commodious harbors and formed a place of resort for different nations and for a center of commerce. The products of the world were at their door. The princes of the country, acquainted with their true interests, encouraged the merchants by important immunities, and protected their commerce by advantageous treaties with foreign powers.

The fifteenth century saw several provinces united under one rule; their separate interests reconciled, their petty wars likewise ceased. A long peace gave opportunities for gratifying the tastes of the affluent. Bruges was at this time the most wealthy and splendid city in Flanders. It was the

favorite residence of the free-handed, despotic prince and art patron, Duke Philippe le Bon. The court of the Burgundians was famous as the most voluptuous and magnificent in Europe, Italy not excepted. The costly dresses of the higher classes set the fashion for Spain, and eventually for Austria. A French traveller of the day tells us that in both sexes the pomp and vanity of dress was carried to an extravagance, and the luxury of the table had never reached so great a height among any other people. All this is incompatible with ascetic and ecclesiastic regime. Man begins to enjoy life—takes pride in his physical well-being, and thinks less of the final judgment.

Fantasy displays itself in the new order of architecture called Gothic, which the Flemish borrowed from France. Handsome cathedrals, with airy pinnacles, delicate lace-work and flying buttresses, embodying the life, thought and activity of the Christian faith. The Church was the great book of the middle ages in which the complexity of the new life asserts itself, but it is the Roman Catholic, and not the Protestant idea of Christianity. Montalembert says: "When we enter an old Cathedral, we hardly feel any longer the exterior stone-work symbolism. Only the general impression strikes immediately the soul. We here feel the elevation of spirit and the prostration of the flesh. The interior of the cathedral is itself a hollow cross, and we here walk on the very instrument of martyrdom. The variegated windows cast their red lights upon us like drops of blood, funeral hymns are trembling around us: under our feet are tombstones and corruption, and the spirit struggles with the colossal pillars towards Heaven, painfully tearing itself asunder from the body, which drops like a worn garment to the ground."

When one is constructing a theory, how happy is he when warrantable facts are found to bear him out! So I am pleased to notice that the *Dutch Gothic* sacrifices height and

sublimity to breadth and grandeur of dimensions. An additional heaviness is gained by the use of brick as a building material; while for the lofty vaultings in which the eye loses itself, is substituted a flat wooden ceiling. Evidently the soul of the people is not identified with religious mysticism and ecstasy.

Rationalism and Intellectualism stand for emotion in the Dutch soul. The infallibility of the people is like to take the place of the heretofore received infallibility of the Pope. The doctrinal and speculative factor, as contrasted with the ethical and practical in religion, harmonize with the material condition of the Netherland burghers, and we have, of necessity, Calvinistic Christianity, an elect few chosen to eternal felicity, the mass of humanity condemned to the eternal damnation.

The Gothic town and guild halls, which occur so frequently, are of far greater interest than the churches. As early as the twelfth century, every town capable of defending itself was provided with a belfry or large tower, from which the citizens were apprised of the outbreak of a fire or the approach of an enemy. Connected with or independent of these towers were frequently extensive *Halls*, destined for the reception of the products of Flemish industry, while the principal square was usually adorned with a hotel de ville having a rich Gothic façade, and beautified in the interior with paintings and sculpture.

"The exchange was the true center of the religion of Amsterdam," says Mr. Heath, in an article on the "Rise and Fall of Amsterdam." Hardy were the representatives of the two subsidiary forces in the life of the city—Politics and Calvinistic Christianity. The stadthuis was an enormous structure. The forest of piles necessary for its foundation had cost £100,000 sterling. Its floors, walls, pillars and ceiling, were incased in marble. The palace at Versailles cost £800,000, the Escorial £1,000,000, but the burgher govern-

ment of Amsterdam spent £3,000,000 on the shrine of its politics, making it the fit emblem of their policy—hard, superficial and stupidly wasteful.* In its vaults were the treasures of their famous bank, to all appearance an infinite hoard of wealth,—gold and silver in bars, plate and bags of specie innumerable. Which wealth will be seen, later, to do its part in fostering the arts.

A still further exhibit of Dutch characteristics is given in their variegated house-fronts; lofty and narrow, constructed of red brick and lined with white cement; with projecting gables, arches, festoons and heraldic carvings, that gave a charming picturesqueness to the cities, while the homely wit and proverbial philosophy of the burgher, who found his paradise within, was displayed in wise saws or in lengthy titles, expressive of the sentiments of the proprietor and breathing a spirit of comfort and satisfaction.

Amsterdam was the first city in Holland, and in its free and multiform life, the artist found much to attract him. In the Jews' quarter were to be seen spoils from every part of the globe. Brought by the crusaders from Syria, by the Venetians from Constantinople, and by the sailors from everywhere. And here were likewise found those inspirations for the popular pictures, representing the shrivelled, ghastly alchemist in the midst of his retorts, concocting mixtures which would confer everlasting youth and convert all metals into gold or silver.

We behold them again in Rembrandt's pictures, half seen forms, dreamy splendors, turbaned wizard heads, pale with forbidden studies, keen with the hunger of avarice and furrowed with an eternity of years.†

Here, too, by a stretch of the fancy we see symbolized, the Alchemist Optimism, ever at work firing men's fancies with the idea of a constant expansion of the human powers; of a new revelation of truth; and a new office for the imagin-

*Heath. †See Mrs. Jameson.

ation. And we feel certain that to this fundamental principle of Liberalism, we owe the democratic upheaval which developed a liberal movement in politics, shook accredited dogmas, and dissolved all received traditions.

During centuries the elements were working in the social alembic, to materialize at last in the fact of the seventeenth century.

Behold a proud and vigorous nation, fresh from a desperate but victorious struggle for liberty, no longer a party in the State, but a new and independent State. No more a people in bondage, serving foreign gods, but the peculiar people of the one mighty Jehovah,—the conservators of the only living truth.

But the narrow limits of the Netherlands now embrace two entirely different worlds. In the Spanish Low Countries, politics and religion maintain their old allegiance, while in the States General of Holland is established a new federal form of government, new political and economic views and a new form of religion.

The characteristic utterance of these two worlds is found in the two phases of art as represented in Rubens and Rembrandt, while Teniers perhaps is a good example of the growth of which these are the blossom and the fruit.

The art of Rubens is chiefly devoted to the exaltation of the old government and the old faith, yet we can guess from his treatment of scriptural subjects, that he paints (in so far as we take the literal interpretation of his pictures), that which he does not believe at all, for people who do not believe in it much. "For just as the soul is pitched, the eye is pleased."

And as Addison prided himself on having "brought philosophy out of closets and libraries, schools and colleges, to dwell at clubs and assemblies, at the tea table and in coffee houses," so the great Flemish master brought art down from Olympus

and out of the Mediæval realms of Heaven, Hell and Purgatory, to sympathize with the thoughts of men in every day life, and to add dignity to the home, the market, the shop; thus reflecting the new traditions of social order.

"Rubens represents the new joy in life which glorifies the senses, the bloom of youth, the delight in bodily activity. Allegories, real life, classic mythology and Roman legends all subserve the same purpose to this Pagan genius,—that vast play of human life, which more than 1,500 pictures did not suffice to exhaust. As bold in its poetic beauty as the sea that beat upon the ramparts; as deep and mellow as the colours that play upon the landscape—expressive in its license of the grand principles of truth and liberty of which this seventeenth century was the chosen guardian.

Several comparisons have indicated to me the strong resemblance between the spirit of English literature at the close of the seventeenth and the beginning of the eighteenth centuries and the spirit of Holland's art in the seventeenth century. I subjoin a sketch from Mrs. Jameson in illustration.

"Rubens is just such a painter as Dryden is a poet. His women like Dryden's women are gross, exaggerated, unrefined animals; his men grand, thinking, acting animals. Like Dryden he could clothe his genius in thunder, dip his pencil in the lightning and the sunbeam of heaven and rush fearlessly upon a subject which others had trembled to approach. In both we see a singular and extraordinary combination of the plainest, coarsest realities of life with the loftiest imagery, the most luxurious tints of poetry. Both had the same passion for allegory. It is the blending of the plain reasoning with the splendid creative powers:—of wonderful fertility of conception with more wonderful facility of execution; it is the combination of truth and grandeur and masculine vigor with a general coarseness which may be said to characterize both these men."

The works of Rubens, while springing from his own will and individual sympathies, yet gave voice to the preferences of the southern provinces, and to that largeness of life everywhere at home in this century; so that even during his life time, many of his pictures found their way to England, to Paris, to Munich, Madrid and St. Petersburg.

The art of the Northern provinces is more individually Dutch, and hence its best examples are to be found in their home galleries—inseparable from the native soil.

The Dutch of the new generation (1616), in the enjoyment of the peace and freedom for which they had fought so long and so hard, were men of strong individuality of character not a little self-conscious. They had not much of the spiritual, but they had shrewdness, a keen sense of humor and a mighty belief in themselves. If an artist wanted to interest them, let him represent them and their doings. If he could make them amusing so much the better; men who have capacity and self confidence can afford to laugh at themselves.*

In Belgium a painter could still find an avenue to fame in the pursuit of religious art. In Holland, the Reformed Church eschewed all the pomp and vanities of decorations, and that avenue was entirely closed. Under such circumstances, artists naturally turned to portraits and genre, each branch supplementing and strengthening the other in its interpretation of the time.

Modest unassuming citizens had been converted by the war into brave soldiers, and even heroes. Necessity had made statesmen. Character stood for much in those times as now. We wish to remember and honor forever the man whose eloquence has thrilled us or whose courage has made us freemen and we commission the artist with the largest brain and most cunning hand to fashion for us a statute or make him live again on canvas. The Dutch were fond of

*See Head's life of Franz Hals.

seeing the faces of those they admired reproduced by a skillful brush, and all phases of truthful portraiture are to be seen in Flemish galleries, from that which seizes the accidents of the physical form, painting to the life the mole on the nose, making the satin look like real satin, the fur like real fur, to that which gives the stamp of the soul, which pierces beneath outward show of hypocrisy or habit and sets before us the depths and mysteries of the man himself. "For truth's sake" would have been the fitting motto of those Dutch painters whose names and fame have come down to our own century because they seemed to have no respect for centuries but painted human nature honestly and fully as the passing day revealed it to them. The result is they have often caught and perpetuated what is universally true.

Among the most notable works of this school are the historical groups on a large scale representing the dignitaries and civic corporations of the towns in groups of a dozen or more, life size or nearly so. The Civic Guards drinking their annual glass of wine with the magistrates was a favorite subject. Rembrandt's biographer tells us that the Civic Guards had been painted a hundred times before seated in a row behind a table, or marching along stiffly in single file: but Rembrandt first conceived the idea of catching them as they hurried out *pete-mele* at the sound of the drum to practice.

The heads of the Surgeon's Guild want their portraits painted, and Rembrandt groups them around the famous professor of anatomy, Dr. Tulp, and the group is immortal. There is no fear of his not making a picture of artistic and historical interest even though some of the dignitaries feel insulted at being put in half lights.

It would be an interesting study to trace some elements of portraiture in the genre painting of Teniers and others in their faithful representations of village life, market days,

groups of merry-makers at fairs, at inns, and the whole range of domestic joys and sorrows in which the humble and the poor have their places by the side of the rich and the proud. It is life, depicted often in the coarsest realism, but it is life from which the idea "Aristocracy has been eliminated."

Chivalric conceptions of life went out with the change in social order. Such an age could not have found adequate expression in the mysticism of mediæval art—they face nature boldly and paint it as they see it.

Yet, underlying all this realism of the genre school, so simply and solely positive that we hesitate to call it creative, was a poetic feeling which had its imaginative impulse in the Anabaptist religious creed in the North, and to which in the purity of its sentiment Rembrandt gives the best expression.

Proscribed and exiled for their faith, called upon to make sacrifices of treasure and blood, these Dutch peasants and artisans maintain their principles unflinchingly, consoling themselves by zealous devotion to the memory of their prototypes in the Old Testament history. The trials of faith of Abraham, the carnal temptations of Joseph, the material rewards of Mordecai and Esther, the integrity of moral character in Tobit of the Apocrypha, are repeated in many of their own lives and form subjects upon which the genius of a Rembrandt shines with luminous intensity. But with especial love and veneration is the life of Jesus treated. The lowly man acquainted with grief, the friend of the poor; from the first to the last day in the wonderful story is interpreted over and over again. No longer with the symbolic mysticism of early Christian art, nor yet with the pride and material glorification of the latter Church militant. But the story is told with the strongest realism, touching but seldom upon those circumstances of a mysterious character, enveloping with a purely national spirit the parts of the life of Jesus that can have a human interest.

"The Carpenter's Home," by Rembrandt, one of the artistic treasures of the Louvre, represents the home of a Dutch artisan of his own day, bathed in the peaceful sunshine of a bright afternoon. Joseph is hard at work planing a board, his glass of beer suggestively near at hand in the window sill. And the group of mother, babe and grandmother, which partly engages his attention, is altogether Dutch in type, and very modern in thought. Noticeably the grandmother, who has taken off her spectacles and let her Bible drop upon her knees while she shields the child from a draught.

A picture of Jesus discussing with the learned doctors, is equally characteristic. Their Council-chamber is a cobbler's stall in Amsterdam, and the chief rabbi is the puffy cobbler himself, probably one of the fanatical preachers of the Anabaptist sect.

Rembrandt's biographers all remark upon the singular knowledge he shows of the text of the scriptures. But it is evident that he read it with a very liberal construction, not depending on the official authority of the Church, but voicing always, the sentiments of hearts unacquainted, perhaps with theology. Numerous other examples might be given, in which Rembrandt's strong dramatic genius is displayed in vivifying religious ideas to men of his day, and at the same time preserving to after generations the visible history of their emotions.

I have sought to trace hurriedly the social progress of Holland along various threads of its existence, to where they intermingle to form the brilliant tapestry of the 17th century. Here one may read in its rich and varied hues, the history of the people's thought for the day and generation, and on looking more closely, we become aware that a common purpose runs through and unites the various phases into a whole, binding the present to all the generations of the past.

It only remains to be said, that the glory of Holland is ours as well as hers. It has become a part of the common heritage of the race.

Books referred to in writing the above paper:—Mrs. Jameson, "Sketches of Art, Literature and Character;" H. Taine, "Art in the Netherlands," and "The Ideal in Art;" Schiller, "History Revolt of the Netherlands;" Ruskin, "Modern Painters;" Baedeker's "Guide-book to Holland;" Encyc. Brit., "Holland Hist. and Lit.;" Lord R. Gower, "Figure Painters of Holland;" Rendall Head, "Vandyke and Frank Hals;" Chas. Kett, "Rubens;" J. W. Mollett, "Rembrandt."

ART AND HEART.

BY GRACE PAYNE HIGBEE.

[Michigan Alpha sends the following as a literary contribution from their chapter. It was a prize oration delivered at L. L. U. contest, Feb. 29, '88].

Ruskin has said, "Art is the work of the whole spirit of man, and as the spirit, so is the deed of it." Through all the broad land are minds seeking to find expression through art. Many are toiling for fortune, and many are striving for fame; but those who would give up fortune, fame and life itself in this search are those who become the true artists. Art is a glorious thing; it is to be sought after, admired and attained, but art is not the ultimatum; it should be the means, not the end. Art is the machinery, heart the power that puts it in motion, and he who would be a faithful disciple of art must be an earnest cultivator of heart; for art is the medium of expression through which the personality manifests itself, and only as that personality is beautified and ennobled by the heart of man can art reach its highest purpose.

In the art of painting, the noblest achievements have been in the treatment of Christian subjects; and by the reproduction of the facts of Christian history, painting has become the hand-maid of religion. Some of the mediæval painters were evangelists, eloquent Baxters and Bunyans; relating to the eye what these men spoke to the ear. It is said of Fra Angelico that he never took up his pencil till he had gone to the pure Castilian fount, whence came all his inspirations. "I

can paint best," he said, "after prayer." And how well his pictures show these communings! Landscape painting leads the student into an apartment of natural theology in which the undevout painter can have no success. He views nature from a human stand point, and his picture is only a shadow of that of the Christian. No one can study nature with success, catch its myriad forms and colors, if he is not in sympathy with the Author of Nature, the great Landscape Painter.

Michael Angelo was a deep, broad, earnest Christian man, and it was the Christ in him that enabled him to paint with such wonderful skill his noted "Last Judgment." In Raphael's "Transfiguration," the head, face and whole figure of the Savior are unequalled. It stands alone in the art, "the divinest image of beauty and divinity pervading humanity." Art alone is not capable of anything so grand and truly Christian, and only the heart of a Raphael could have produced it. Rosa Bonheur, the acknowledged mistress of her art, gathers her inspiration from the great heart of nature. She has the creative touch that makes alive; her horses! one can hear their very breathing. "The mission of Rosa Bonheur," says Monsieur Lapelle, "is to decipher the sublime poetry of rural nature, and to translate to us the works of God."

"It is not the poet's song, though sweeter than sweet bells chiming, which thrills us through and through, but the heart which beats under the rhyming." Poetry may please by its rhythm, or its beautiful measure, but it leaves us unmoved, unless there is heart within the rhyming. It is not the chime and flow of words that blends with the current of the soul; it is the feeling, that mysterious something which brings man into closer sympathy with his brother man. This is not displayed in the studied phrases and labored sentences of one whose nature is cold and indifferent, but it

breaks fresh from the fount of feeling, and mingles with that of a kindred heart. Many a poet gifted with genius, has toiled night and day for the praise of the people, but no one listened to his songs, because they were empty words. Afterwards, when sorrow and suffering led him to ease the grief of his own heart by writing for others' sorrows, the world has knelt in homage, because his songs were written in tears. Among the first of heart poets is Mrs. Browning, skilled in the mechanism of words, she dips her pen in the human fount, and from the height and depth and breadth of her own noble nature, she blends the grand, the beautiful, and the tender into a strain that touches the heart of humanity. The same may be said of Adelaide Proctor, Alice Carey, and scores of others whose soul-light sheds a halo over the simplest verse. Truly, poetry without heart is like a day without sunshine; we know that it is day but there is no brightness in it.

As the soul is the life of man, so is it also of music, which is not seen, but felt. It comes like the wind and passes by, its effects only remaining. It has a language of its own, at one time thrilling and rousing to action, at another lulling to repose, and only he who has entered into its spirit can understand and feel its power. The singing of one without heart, though it be faultless in other respects, leaves us cold and indifferent, when through the soul expression of another, noble feelings are aroused which afterwards crystalize into action. Think you that our loved "Home Sweet Home" would have re-echoed through every land, and have been sung in every tongue, thrilling the hearts of the nations, had it not been filled with the lonely heart yearnings of its desolate composer? It is said of Jenny Lind, the Swedish nightingale, when she sang "I Know that My Redeemer Liveth," she proved by every intonation that she knew the blessed truth better than the song; and as her silvery voice rose higher and higher, and swelled fuller and clearer, she seemed vieing with the

angels in her praise, swaying the hearts of the thousands, until they were ready to bow the knee to the God whom she so grandly worshipped.

We all are artists, and life is the canvas upon which we spread our colors, the great book in which is written the poetry and prose, the grand key-board touched by humanity. Not only to the few who have shown some marked aptitude in certain directions is the great world of art open, but to all. In every department of labor must the soul of the worker be imprinted upon his work; and as God has implanted in every human soul a love of something of the beautiful, so also has he given to each some means of gratifying it.

Art may be the luxury of the rich, but it is the necessity of the poor. No matter how lowly the surroundings, an earnest purpose and a loving heart will create beauty as by magic. A rude cabin may be the true artist home, while the palatial mansion may be simply a house. By looking at the world without we see the great heart of its life beating within; we see that its loveliness is but the outward moulding of the eternal and indwelling beauty which so sustains it. True art seeks for the "touch of nature that makes the whole world kin," and they who would find it must drink from the life-giving fountain, must receive their inspiration from the Divine Artist, whose heart of hearts has left its impress upon humanity, has brought light out of darkness, poetry out of prose, song and rejoicing out of misery and woe.

OPEN LETTERS.

A LETTER OF INVITATION.

There are a few words I want to say to all the chapters, and will take this way to do it. I am asked about rates to the Convention. In regard to this subject, I will say that I have seen the agents of the different railroads here, and asked about a reduction. They tell me they are sure that one and one-third fare can be obtained; however, they are to ascertain and let me know as soon possible. I suppose, however, it will be too late for this issue; therefore, I will say that as soon as I *do* hear, I will let each chapter know by letter. There is little doubt that the rate can be obtained.

For the benefit of those who wish to spend one day with us during the Convention, we want to tell you that our plans are: On Tuesday evening we want to have a supper and an *I. C.* jollification—this is to be strictly *I. C.*'s; and on Thursday evening a public reception will be given, so that our husbands, brothers and sweethearts may be given the opportunity to meet our honored guests.

We have one request to make of each chapter: Please send us, as soon as you possibly can, the greatest number who will come from your chapter; you see, we ask for more than one *delegate*—we want *visitors* too. Let us know how many will come from your chapter. Don't be afraid of sending too many; we want you all, and can easily take care of you. Will each chapter please send me, as soon as you can, the number of active members and cost of sending your delegate? Yours in $\Pi B \phi$,

Ottumwa, Iowa.

Lizzie Flagler,
Grand Quæstor.

PROVINCE ORGANIZATION.

So much force is lost through ill working plans, that at this time, with the convening of the Grand Alpha so near, two questions present themselves with peculiar force—What are our aims? Have we the best organization possible for gaining them? If $\Pi B \phi$ hearts are able to comprehend the breadth of the Master's encomium, "She hath chosen that good part that shall not be taken from her;" if they can measure the influence of a noble womanhood through all these years; if they can tell the tenderness wrapt up in that one word "sister,"—they have broadened their lives to the breadth of the Society's aims. To me they are as yet beyond conception. While I love to dream of these lofty ideals and to study them, when clothed in all the splendor of beautiful language as they appear in preamble or constitution, I must confess to sympathy with the critic when he asks for visible results of the good being gained.

I may be too practical, but my life is too busy to give thought to the spiritual that does not have a reflex action on the life of every day, rendering that noble, pure and true; strong in influence for the right. Have we the best organization for gaining and making practical these spiritual aims? We recognize that we must work by the method implied in Meredith's beautiful lines—"No life can be pure in its purpose, and strong in its strife, and all life not be purer and stronger thereby." Since then, each life must be a distinctive part, the whole must be a thorough democracy; and that is good, for "the best that modern science has done is to promote the democratic tendency everywhere."

Julia Ward Howe says—"In order to have a perfect organization, eternal vigilance under three conditions is necessary."

1. We must be loyal to the name in which we associate.
2. We must make matters in our immediate neighborhood conform to it.

3. We must assure ourselves of the character and ability of those who assume to represent it and ourselves.

Π Β ϕ can truly say Aye! Aye! to the first and third conditions, but I fear we are weak as to the second.

To the fraternity member (I presume I may use the term in this connection) the life of her own immediate chapter is of all importance; it is there she works out the problems of fraternity life; learns of her place as an educated woman in the world's great sisterhood; gains the strength from the beautiful friendships with true, tried friends. Carlyle has said—"The history of a nation is but the history of the individuals making up that nation." The remark is as truly applicable to that of a fraternity, and of each chapter. As the life of each member is varied, each with its different needs, mental, moral and material, so each chapter takes on a life peculiar to itself; moulded as the united influence of the varied lives making it up alone can mould it.

Each chapter is a fraternity world in itself, working directly toward the aims set forth in constitution; dependent on nothing for its stimulus, that being found within itself. If the chapter be not of prime importance, we surely are failing to gain good sufficient for the effort being put forth, for as we are now organized, the Biennial Convention and quarterly appearing *ARROW* are the only means for helpfulness in the interchange of ideas, and how far they fail of supplying the needs; but very few can ever attend conventions, and many topics of vital importance to fraternity life can not be touched upon in the *ARROW*.

But more—beside each chapter being different in itself, geographical position is moulding alike, *sets* of chapters. The same force is at work in church, state and society, the same results accruing. Geographical position made actual an East, a South, a West; the conservative, polished Yankee, a hospitable, graceful Southerner, the brusque, practical Westerner. The cases are parallel, and we, an organiza-

tion much smaller, are shaped, resist though we may, by the same force that works in all its power through the three great divisions of human thought. The colleges of the Mississippi Valley are different in their needs and manners of working for colleges West or those of the East. Does it not follow then, that the chapters of these sections, though each distinct from every other, will have needs in common not shared by the different sections?

So far we have been at fault in that we have not taken advantage of the inevitable and turned it to our own good. Would we not gain immeasurably if by constitution or by-law we make the union, already existing by the nature of things, a fraternity fact and bring into more immediate intercourse and helpfulness the chapters one in interest though now dwelling apart?

The details of organization cannot be presented here, only the needs brought to mind. We feel sure that if the Sorosis be determined to remedy the existing evils, Grand Alpha will manage all intricacies of details to the entire satisfaction of all.

Through Baird's Manual we learn that almost without exception fraternities commenced their work with an organization similar to the one in practice originally with us; but as progress crowned their efforts better plans were adopted, until now many of the male fraternities are "organizations of formidable influence." Many of them are governed by the combined efforts of Judicial Board composed of alumni, an Executive Council and the Province government, but all secondary to the various Conventions.

We want no organization so vast and intricate that in its workings the whole becomes a machine, but we do need an organization conforming to the natural order of things, and in harmony with all thoughts of progress.

The advantages of province organization to the grand officers cannot be estimated. In the attempt to bring them

into direct intercourse with the chapters themselves, we lose sight of the fact that the officers come from widely separated colleges, and from lack of personal knowledge with the colleges and chapters in question, they must fail to give the advice and sympathy desired. We can scarcely estimate the attention to general principles demanded of grand officers, and the attention to our relation with other national societies, and I fear we forget that each grand officer has a busy life entirely "separate from fraternity work." How much better the work might be done with the aid of province officers; the grand officers be aided in their work of knowing us, by intercourse with the many through the one. We, be aided to know more of them and their work since we, the many, apply to the one, and perhaps most and best of all, we of a section be aided to a higher plane of fraternity life through a common guardianship. Are we too small for such a movement? Numbers play a very little part as to forming a thorough organization. Let me ask, is not Rhode Island organized as thoroughly as New York? and does it not stand in the same relation to the national government? To effect a change for the better in our organization is a serious question, and we may profit much by studying the history of college societies as given in Baird's Manual. We do not want to imitate other organizations, but the saying is true as well as trite—"Fools learn from their own experience. Wise men from the experience of others."

And with all these thoughts for dear Π Β Φ let us think of a plan for inter-communication, and with a chapter life appreciative of its importance; a province life successfully organized, we need not fear for the success of the national life; for "Now comes the power of truth over human hearts. If your central principle is genuine, it will command the currents of conviction from northern to southern extremity."

Emma Harper Turner.

THE I. C. CONVENTION.

The I. C. Convention will convene October 16, 1888, at Ottumwa, Iowa. The business sessions will be held Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday from 8 A. M. to twelve, noon; the afternoon sessions from two to six. Tuesday and Thursday evenings will be given up to social intercourse. Wednesday evening a business session will be held from eight to ten.

Should there be important business unfinished, after the last business session on Thursday, then Friday or such part of that day as may be needed, will be devoted to the completion of such business.

As this is the last number of THE ARROW, before the convention, I wish through its pages to urge that the members of every I. C. chapter give special attention to each topic specified in the *convention call*, and thus be able to instruct your delegate so that she may intelligently represent the voice of your chapter.

Much enthusiasm is manifested by all with whom I have communicated, with regard to the convention. It is to be hoped all the work which is rightfully expected done will produce good results. Of this I have no doubt, provided each chapter does its part.

A careful reading of the I. C. Constitution will, perhaps, go further towards aiding chapters to learn if they have or have not lived up to its laws. Should any chapter find that it has not done its whole duty, I advise such to correct any neglected obligation, otherwise the equilibrium of sweet peace may be disturbed. I would urge that each chapter *fail not* to have a delegate sent, well and unselfishly instructed, and that she attend every session of the convention. Should any delegate disappoint you, have her place filled even at the last moment's notice. By all means send a delegate.

RAINIE A. SMALL
Grand I. R. of I. C. Sorosis.

Shall THE ARROW be a fraternity magazine? Is the Pi Beta Phi a literary organization?

A reference to the opening of our constitution will answer the latter question. We are not *primarily* a literary body. The first question should be answered by Grand Alpha at her next session.

It was not strange that, with simply an experimental knowledge of "how to run a paper," THE ARROW has drifted into a sort of literary "hit-or-miss rag-carpet," in appearance, dear to all I. C.'s because of its very homeliness. But let us strive to look at the familiar blue-covered pages with the eye of a critic. Shall we not find some errors for which we can find an immediate and effectual remedy?

Since our object is not *primarily* literary, the official organ of our Sorosis must not be primarily literary, in the restrictive use of the word. What we *must* be, first and last of all, is—fraternal in a true sisterly manner, if I am permitted the apparent contradiction. To gain in fraternal strength, there must be a hearty co-operative chapter support. Chapter letters must be enthusiastic; they must come from every chapter, and at every issue. They must contain, if possible, the chapter's views on fraternity needs, as far as those needs can be made public property.

The leading articles must be on *fraternity topics*. Our pages in the past have alternated strong papers on woman's rights with tenderly feminine productions which must have come from some sister who fondly berated the strong-mindedness of some of her I. C. sisters.

We cannot, as a fraternity, be individual upon such subjects, but we can agree upon wishing the best for our dear Sorosis. Nothing will so far further this good as well-written articles bearing upon fraternity topics and fraternity relations. Let the exchange editor be an absorber as well as a critic, and read other journals with an eye single to how this or that would help Π Β Φ.

And now, dear sisters, this is all in the loving spirit that "hurts to heal," and from the pen of an editor who has broken all the editorial commandments and whose sins of omission and commission are too numerous to mention, but whose love for Π Β Φ and THE ARROW is great.

EDITORIAL.

"Ivanhoe" in the June ARROW should have been credited to Miss Lillie M. Selby, of Hastings, Neb.

* *

We have on file June 1887, Dec. 1887, June 1888, March 1888, ARROWS if any one wishes back numbers.

* *

Some worthy literary material sent in by sister chapters has been crowded out of this issue by other matter which pertains to subjects of general interest to Pi Beta Phi.

* *

This issue of THE ARROW finishes the article contributed upon Holland Art. It is with pleasure we read the favorable criticisms given it in the columns of our best exchanges,

* *

Who can resist the hospitality of our Ottumwa sisters? Let every chapter send not only one delegate, but several girls who shall have the one needful credential, that is, that she be a true I. C.

* *

The excellent article on Province Organization commends itself to the consideration of every thoughtful ΠΒΦ. We are much indebted to our sister for expressing so well our own sentiments on a subject of importance to the Sorosis. It is *centralization of force* which is the success of every organized body.

Whatever of success the ARROW has achieved is not due to any one person or any one chapter; but we take this opportunity to express our grateful thanks to those who have been associated with us on THE ARROW, realizing that it has been a "labor of love" that can have no return but the exercise of the same rare commodity.

* *

We have been fortunate enough to have had a verbal report of the L. K. G's Convention, which seems, at least socially, to have been a mighty success. Full dress banquets and other gayeties occupied evenings, while the days were given to convention work proper. The next Convention is to convene at Bloomington, Ill.

* *

Can there not be something invented that shall take the place of "spiking?" Is there no "wooing of maidens" that can take its place? If the different societies in any certain institution could agree to do away with the customary rushing of the callow freshmen and give both the chapter and the individual better opportunity to use calm reasoning rather than being dizzily drawn into something they know not what. Is the present system open to the popular objection to hasty marriages, where both parties "marry in haste and repent at leisure?"

* *

Who shall go to Convention? What shall we do at Convention? What shall we bring away with us? These are some of the questions that should and doubtless do confront our chapters as the time draws near for the October Convention. Is it not possible to so fit our delegates that they can intelligently present their chapter's views on the most important matters which are to come before Grand Alpha? May the few days spent in earnest labor at Ottumwa leave I. C. Sorosis a more consistent, closely bound and loving body of *Pi Beta Phis.*

Where shall we establish new chapters? Shall it not be in the east? Where shall we find older, more reliable schools and colleges? If we are western let us take our westernism to an eastern market. They need us. Not into small colleges and second rate universities but into the best institutions. Let us be bold and develop that latent push which surely must be one of our hidden characteristics. Let each newly organized chapter in eastern states fill our need and their responsibility and let the cry be not westward but eastward, Ho!

* *
* *
* *

Of all dull affairs, a valedictory is certainly the very dullest. Who has not suffered with the annual "And now dear class-mates, the time has come, etc." Well, the time has come, and sad as it is to sever the vital connections which have existed between our different chapters and the editorial corps, there is a certain sense of relief in the thought that the Grand Alpha will put THE ARROW into safer hands another year. Surely in a fraternity rich in talented members, there is some one whom bright destiny has fitted to be a good Exchange Editor. For we assure you, dear successor, "There's the Rub." We freely acknowledge after a year's faithful but unsuccessful trial that it is quite impossible to fill this position creditably without a *paper-knife*. Almost any kind of a paper-knife will do; but we do seriously recommend one of some description. We have labored under a great disadvantage in not being the possessor of such an article. It has been a most difficult task to obtain a perfectly fair estimate of the ponderous pages of X. Y. Z., or A. B. C., when our eyes were at a sharp focus peering in between the uncut pages in a vain search for the one digestible plum which the Exchange Column might and might not contain for us. And so, dear successor, we advise you to get one. Do not upon further thought be satisfied with any kind of a one; but let it be strong, yet delicate, with an

edge can cut with precision all kinds of material from the "daintily feminine" page of a sister enemy to the toughest and most masculine one of some brother fraternity. When you have found such an instrument wield it with force in every issue and you will have fulfilled one of the many requirements necessary to make a perfect editor.

NOTES ON GREEKS AND THEIR PUBLICATIONS.

The Kappa Kappa Gammas held convention at Minneapolis, Minn., the 21st, 22d and 23d of August. Kappa chose a charmed spot in which to plan schemes for vanquishing her foes.

We have the *Kappa Alpha Journal* for May before us. The *Journal* has been on our exchange list but a short time. We find it very beautifully gotten up and altogether very readable. The Kappa Alphas are a strong southern society, and we regret that she is not met with in the northern states.

The Delta Taus seem in doubt as to whether Cleveland or Cincinnati shall be their next convention ground. The following from the *Symposium* speaks a warning word to all of us: "Delta Tau Delta is as secret as the average American fraternity. To ameliorate her condition, she must be made much more so; in this respect we should be second to none. The most secret fraternity is the most successful, and, since the authorities of colleges no longer look upon the fraternities as whited sepulchers, this will be more true in years to follow. But even if I were able to write a philosophical treatise upon secrecy, it would be out of place in this symposium. I ask for a word on one matter. *Let the chapter hall be secret.* There should be an unwritten law in every chapter saying, "Let none but the initiated enter herein." No college community is devoid of facilities for entertainment infinitely superior to those of a chapter hall. There are three classes of people who can be entertained in a chapter hall: non-college people, barbs and rivals, and candidates for initiation. To entertain non-college people is the

least compromising. They have a vague idea of having been in a suite of rooms more or less elegantly furnished. Candidates for initiation see more, but are unable to grasp the situation, and are enabled to appreciate to some extent the mystery that surrounds it all. But why entertain him in the chapter hall? Is it not an easy task to convince him that the hall is a much more important place, by never showing it to him? Nothing escapes the eyes of the rival and the barb. The one looks to see how little there is, the other to see what it is that inspires so much awe in the mind of the outsider. The one looks to ridicule what displeases and to imitate what pleases, the other to wonder if it be worth all the trouble and expense necessary to be one of The Chosen."

"If we credit the correspondence contained in the June issue of the *ARROW*, Delta Tau Delta stands high in the graces of the sisters of the I. C. Sorosis. There are references to "Delta Tau receptions," and invitations to other gatherings are noticed as restricted to Delta Tau. Wherefore this boycotting of Delta Tau's rivals, fair sisters? The *Iowa Eta* contributes an item concerning certain presentations that doubtless afford much satisfaction to the masculine appendages of that branch of the Sorosis. The issue before us contains a plea for the adoption of the Greek $\Pi \beta \phi$ in place of the old name, "I. C. Sorosis," and pays a deserved tribute to the high standing of Greek-letter fraternities. The literary articles, however, do not appear to have any direct bearing upon questions of fraternity interest. The present issue records the recent founding of a new chapter of $\Pi \beta \phi$ at the University of Michigan."

The foregoing comments on *THE ARROW* in the the July *Delta Upsilon Quarterly* provides us with food for reflection and texts for utterance. If there is a tendency in Pi Beta Phi to show a preference to Delta Tau, it is for the simple reason that we know and meet Delta Tau, that Delta has been, in fact, "a brother to us, -- has helped us to establish

chapters, and shown us in many instances a fraternal interest. Such fraternal courtesy will always receive a gracious appreciation from the Sorosis.

Secondly, the article upon "Ivanhoe" was read at a meeting of the Hastings, Neb., chapter, by Miss Selby, and was published at the special request of the editorial corps. Grand Alpha agreed, at her last session, to publish a certain amount of literary material in each issue of *THE ARROW*; whether it will be practicable to do so another year is a question which Grand Alpha will decide for us in October. * * * The following statistics should revive a waning interest a fraternity may have in its official publication. A fraternity is something more than a luxury; it is a necessity.

"In the thirty-three years, from 1839 to 1872, Beta Theta Pi had built up a chapter-roll of twenty-four. In the fifteen years, from 1872 to 1887, during which time the journal has been published, she has added twenty-four new chapters to her roll. Phi Delta Theta was founded in 1848. Her journal was founded in 1867. In twenty-eight years, without a journal, Phi Delta Theta had established chapters in twenty-seven colleges. In eleven years, with a journal, she has founded thirty-eight new chapters. Sigma Chi was founded in 1855. Her journal began publication in 1881. In twenty-six years, without a journal, she had obtained a chapter-roll of twenty-three. In six years, with a journal, she has added fifteen new chapters. Phi Gamma Delta was established in 1848. She first issued her journal in 1879. In thirty-one years without a journal, she had established in seventeen colleges. In eight years, with a journal, she has established fifteen chapters. Alpha Tau Omega was founded in 1865. She commenced to publish her journal in 1880. In fifteen years, without a journal, she had built up a roll of nine chapters. In seven years, with a journal, she has added eighteen new chapters. That this rapid extension was not produced in any of these cases because of any period of

general fraternity activity, is evident from the fact that the journals were founded at widely different times. Delta Tau Delta shows a record equally remarkable. In eighteen years previous to the establishment of the fraternity organ, she had added to her list twenty-four chapters, nine of which have since had their charters withdrawn. In the ten years succeeding the establishment of the journal, sixteen chapters have been added."

Several of our worthy exchanges have failed to put in a prompt appearance with a midsummer number. We acknowledge the receipt of both the *Delta Upsilon* and *Chi Phi* quarterlies, and have found the fortunate leisure to read and enjoy their pages.

There is often merit in a frank confession of inability. We have endeavored, in reviewing other publications, to stay somewhat modestly within bounds. It has not been our desire to imitate the famous Mrs. Partington who made vigorous but entirely ineffectual efforts to stay the tide of the Atlantic Ocean with her domestic mop. We are certain that *THE ARROW* has done little justice to its exchange list; but it has made an effort not to "Enter in where angels dare not tread." When an exchange presented the heavy appearance of the *North American Review* we have taken refuge in a studious silence. And with this we end the first lesson.

CHAPTER CORRESPONDENCE.

IOWA ALPHA.

A summer letter to the *ARROW* must in some respects be a quiet one. There has been very little general entertainment during this summer, but in our immediate circle we have kept up a lively interest both in our socials and the more important features of the $\Pi B \phi$

We have elected our delegate; have discussed constitution and convention, we have gone over the past and reached into the future till we believe we know what we need and desire.

And we will welcome the day when our delegate returns from the scene of action, and we can plan and execute new successes. What a pleasing feature in the last *ARROW* was the letter from Michigan Beta. We mark the day in white that we made Ann Arbor girls one with us in $B \Pi \phi$

Our last social was at the home of Cora Panabaker. After an hour of games and jokes we were ushered to the feast by a "picked nine," singing the Pickle song, which is the production of the fertile brain of sister Georgia Pearce. We are taxing each member a song, but so far but few have been touched by the muse.

For the second time in many years death has entered our midst. This time to claim our dear sister Sallie Brady. Only those who knew her best can tell how great a void has been made. We all miss her, and will never forget her gentle voice, her quiet ways, her christian example, and their influence will be with us to help to uplift.

In the next *ARROW* new names will appear with our chapter letters, And we who have toiled for ideas and thought

in vain for something new or strange or progressive, will lean back in our rockers, if not on our laurels, and calmly read what others produce in vexation of spirit by the midnight oil. With confidence in the future success of $\phi B \phi$, we resign our place.

Emily Putnam.

Mt. Pleasant, Iowa.

IOWA BETA.

The "melancholic" days have come and gone and most of the girls have returned from their summer campaigning.

$\Pi B \phi$'s prospects for the coming year are very good. A large attendance is expected at the college, and of course we will profit by it.

Convention time is almost here. How glad we will be to meet the girls once more. I hope our new chapters will all be represented for we long to take the sisters by the hand and give them a hearty grip.

We hardly know yet what our active force will be at the beginning of the term for some of the girls have not informed what their plans are.

A very pleasant meeting was held at Stella and Ida Hartman's a short time ago in honor of Hattie Poydur of Newton who has been visiting here.

A matrimonial boom has struck Indianola, and it is rumored, will carry off one of our charter members. One by one they leave us.

Kate B. Miller.

Indianola, Iowa.

IOWA GAMMA.

Once more through the pages of *THE ARROW* we greet our sister chapters, and take this opportunity to introduce to you three new sisters, Misses Nellie Johnson, Ada Mills and

Georgia Porter, who have recently joined our ranks. Owing to the early hour at which we admitted them, we departed from the usual custom and celebrated the occasion by an initiation breakfast.

We anticipate a most pleasant and profitable term in the workings of our sorosis.

The question of changing our pins seems to be uppermost in the minds of the members of all the chapters. Our belief is, that the change to the Greek letters is a desirable one, and this might be done with but little alteration of the present form. We are heartily in favor of everything that will further the interests of our sisterhood.

The monogram is just what we need and very much desire.

We have elected Florence Weatherby as our delegate to the convention.

Nannie E. Waugh.
Ames, Iowa.

IOWA ZETA AND KAPPA.

The few members of Zeta and Kappa chapters who remained in Iowa City during the summer, have spent a quiet but pleasant time. We have held no regular meetings, but have met only in the delightful, friendly way peculiar to our chapters. Our Kappa chapter will be quite broken up by the removal of members from the city, but there will be a few to keep the interests of the Sorosis, and we expect much of our younger sisters.

A very pleasant evening came to several I. C.'s last month. Our sister, Lou Ham Westover was visiting at her old home and was entertaining several cousins, two of them being I. C.'s. One evening, a call was made by neighbors and their visitors who were I. C.'s, Mrs. Wm Danner and Miss Rutledge of the Mt. Pleasant chapter. The delight of having five I. C.'s, representing three chapters was great. An im-

promptu concert was given in which each number was roundly encored. Much ability was displayed, but that is not to be wondered at when we remember that five of the performers wore the tiny golden arrow. It was a happy company and all were sorry when the time-piece told the hour for parting, for we were loath to cease with our merry-making. The pleasure derived from such unexpected meetings show how strong are the bonds which bind us together. It was an hour of social converse whose remembrance will continue in our minds and tend to cast a halo over some of the unpleasant places in life.

The crowning event of pleasure and recreation for us was our camping trip. We were so delighted with the joys of camp life last summer that we decided to repeat the trip this year. During the festivities of Commencement the thing was talked up, and immediately after the wave of Comment had subsided, meetings were held, plans were made and on Thursday, June 28, we started for camp at one of the boat houses on the Iowa river about two and a half miles north of the city. Our party of ten was soon settled. Our kitchen and dining-room stores were put in the boat-house, hammocks were hung, camp-chairs were arranged in groups betokening sociability, the boats were unlocked, the first meal prepared and eaten, and we began to feel that we were ready for the joys of camp life. The close of the first day found us with an important question to be decided—our camp must have a name. While we were silently meditating over it around the evening camp-fire, out of the tree-top came the answer "Whip-poor-will, Whip-poor-will" sounded on the evening air. With one accord, the name Camp Whip-poor-will was given.

The following days were so full of the delights of camp-life that it would be a long task to tell of all. We read, lounged, talked, fished, boated in fullest measure. The Iowa river is not fitted in the best degree for sailing, yet

when one day the wind rose, the sail was unfurled and our boat went careening. With the swiftness of a bird we sped along, unaware that disaster awaited us. A sharp gust of wind seized the boat, carried it upon a hidden sand-bar, the boat gave a lurch and over we went. Bravely we clung to the boat, until we realized that we were standing in shallow water. The surprise of the party, so suddenly did it all happen, was intense. Nothing daunted, we tried it again and with better success, having a delightful sail about four miles up the river.

Our "bathing beach," a fine sand-bar, was visited often by the crowd and always with satisfactory results, both in pleasure and in acquiring skill in swimming.

The glorious Fourth was celebrated in proper style. Friends from the city picniced with us, making a large and jolly crowd.

The fame of Camp Whip-poor-will went abroad and daily visitors drove out from the city to visit us.

Let the days be full of gayeties, it was the evenings that brought the greatest pleasure. Each evening while the rays of the setting sun glorified the world and the bosom of the water was placid and still, we took a row. Then it was that we appreciated most deeply the beauty of our out-door life amid the glories of nature. Returning, we spent happy moments around the camp-fire, while our guardian angel, the Whip-poor-will, sang his evening lay in a tree near by.

But at last a day came when we realized that all things, even the most pleasant, must end. Lingeringly we prepared for departure but finally the last "act" was done and we were en route for home, a tanned, and sunburned, but happy crowd. The days and deeds of Camp Whip-poor-will are past but to all members of the party their memory still clings bright and joyous, and intermingled with the remembrance is a desire to repeat the trip next year.

Why cannot a crowd of I. C's rent a cottage at one of the lakes next summer and spend several weeks together? Let us try and work it up. Yours sincerely

Ella M. Ham.

Iowa City, Ia., Sept. 1888.

IOWA THETA.

We know nothing and think of nothing but our coming convention. We thought to have the program of the convention for this letter but we have not heard from Mrs. Small our G. I. R. We are planning and working for it leaving our other work entirely alone.

We gave a Lawn Fete at the home of Miss Lettle Baker and it was very successful. The large lawn was beautifully decorated with chinese lanterns and headlights. Three large tents were erected and a dancing platform laid. We had dancing, fortune telling, refreshments, etc., for entertainment.

At our last meeting a very pleasant letter from Mrs. Leech was read relative to convention. The I. R. also received a letter from G. R. S., Miss Plank about convention. In fact, dear sisters, as I have said, we can't think or talk of anything but convention.

We hope to make it pleasant for you and extend to all our sisters a cordial invitation, not only to the delegates but to any of the girls who can come to visit us.

Hattie Tisdale.

Ottumwa, Iowa

ILLINOIS DELTA.

We are sorry to say our ranks are not filled entirely with the bright happy faces of one year ago. Although we lost no members by graduation, a few of the sisters have found it impossible to be in the charmed circle as of yore: only in spirit are they now among us.

Quite a novel entertainment was given this summer in several towns of central Illinois by an amateur opera company composed in the greater part of I. C. girls and their friends. The company was called "The Doctor of Alcantara Opera Co." Their success was undoubted, and the young folks returned to their homes after a trip of three weeks duration with joyful countenance and their pockets heavily weighted with gold and silver coin. Miss Violet Phelps figured as the star, and we can say we are most proud of the ability of our newly pledged member of dear I. C.

Miss Emily Brooks spent part of her vacation with her I. C. sister, Miss Griswold at the house of the latter in Hamilton. The many pleasant rides along the beautiful Mississippi will long be remembered with delight. Picnics, moonlight rides, and pleasant parties were the order of the day.

We are looking forward to the time of the convention when we hope to derive much strength from our sisters and to learn much that will give us the needed help for the year's work.

We are going, we hope to an I. C. convention for the last time. The next one we sincerely trust will be illumined by the beacon light "I B & now and forever."

We have felt the need of this change for so long. Our Greek (?) friends use the matter of our name as an argument of right in getting new members, and we can't stand this insult much longer.

We hope to make our ranks much increased in number this year. We have a rival society now and this will bring all of our energies into play, but we hope with the desired result. With much love.

Galesburg, Ill.

COLORADO ALPHA.

'Rah for vacation and a feebler one for school! Now is the time when the new girl should "assume a virtue if she has

it not," put on her company behaviour and struggle to be a successful candidate for initiation, lest perchance her freshman days should be passed as a "barb."

This fall will mark many improvements in the University of Colorado, but as school has not yet begun I can give them more fully in my next. I believe this fall will also mark great advancement to Pi Beta Phi if the important work of the coming convention is well done. Let us this year work more for the whole sorosis, contribute more to THE ARROW, and carry on a steady correspondence between the chapters; then there are less liable to be chapters so absorbed in their own chapter work, interests and government, that they neglect the sorosis at large, and thus become no better than local organizations. We are so anxious to see our ARROW making greater strides toward literary eminence, and the power to raise its standard lies with the chapters, not with the already overburdened editors. If our enthusiasm on this point remains in its present state of effervescence, THE ARROW threatens to become an organ of monopoly, devoted to the interests, views and hobbies of the Boulder chapter. I hear you exclaiming, "Angels and ministers of grace defend us!" Now girls, defend yourselves by sending in such superior matter that part of ours will be crowded out. Wouldn't it be a good plan if we would all take one or more fraternity magazines besides our own. It would make us more intelligent and broader minded in fraternity matters, and increase our interests.

Commencement this year was quite brilliant, and the festivities were numerous. We led off by entertaining our friends at sister Sternberg's spacious rural home. All the guests said it was a very swell affair, and we accepted their praises with becoming hesitancy. Then the Delta Gamma girls entertained all the same crowd at a very pleasant lawn party given on the University grounds. July 27th, we gave a lawn fete, which the *Herald* reported as follows: "The

lawn fete at Captain Rowland's last evening, given by the Pi Beta Phi ladies was a very pleasant affair. The large lawn was beautifully and artistically lighted with Chinese lanterns, lamps, and a locomotive headlight. There were various attractions about the lawn aside from the charming young ladies. The refreshments were elegant and the music good. The evening passed off to the satisfaction of visitors and to the financial success of the society."

Lelia R. Peabody.
Boulder, Col.

KANSAS ALPHA.

A few more days, and we shall be greeting old friends, and we hope laying the foundations of new intimacies. After our summer's rest we anticipate a year of helpful earnest work, varied occasionally by helpful wholesome play.

So many of our girls remained in Lawrence this summer that the chapter has not been broken up for vacation. Occasional meetings and semi-occasional "grubs" have kept the interest alive, and when the birds of passage return, they will not find the chapter work disorganized. As already stated, our plans for next year include both business and fun. We start in with a strong chapter, and can afford to consider long before making any additions. However, all the girl societies are bound by solemn pledge not to hurry this year.

We are sorry to find the girls talking about changing the pin; we have always taken such comfort in the quiet elegance of our badge, which we consider "neat but not gaudy." Several of our friends, whose approbation we value most highly, have expressed their pleasure at the good taste of the society in avoiding all display and chance for rivalry. Besides many of us do not consider that the proposed changes would be in the direction of beauty. The present

shape and size of the pin would not admit of jewels being effectively applied, and we are too much attached to the arrow with its attendant traditions to welcome any alterations.

For the last time, girls, good-by. Hoping that my successor will be better able to do justice to her office than I have done.

Mary Manly.
Lawrence, Kan.

MICHIGAN BETA.

It will be impossible to write an exclusively chapter letter this time as Michigan Beta is so widely separated, so I will confine myself to vacation notes, and convention matters.

As our sisters know, one of the largest chapters of the sorority is located here. "A Grub" was given at Cora Panabaker's last Monday evening, but the scribe will do that full justice, so I must not give particulars.

As to the time of the convention in the future. Would it not be far better to have them during vacation? There are only three alumnae chapters and their delegates could leave at any time, while it is difficult for college girls to drop their work for a week, and then have to make up the different studies by themselves without the aid of the teachers.

Another point that ought to be discussed is, What constitutes honorary membership, and what ought to be the qualifications of "would be" sisters.

In order to be on the same level with other Greek letter societies, we cannot be too careful in investigating the colleges, and the applicants where the new chapters are to be located.

We have been thinking of the pin considerably, and think that the design would be very pretty, if the Greek letters were put on the feather, Pi-Phi occupying the space of I. C. Beta raised and put on the shaft making a small monogram,

then I. C. could be attached to the wing by a small chain for a guard pin. - It could be jeweled or not just as anyone saw fit.

The prospect of Michigan Beta's existence looks very good, although she is young yet she is a healthy child. We had the pleasure of initiating Miss Sadie Paine of Saginaw City just before college closed. She was very obedient and always did just as she was told. We expect to go through the same mysteries as soon as college opens, as one young lady promised to wear the arrow before leaving for home in June.

The family of one of dear sister, Lulu Parkers, was visited by death, and a brother was borne away. He was away from home and that made the blow all the harder to bear. They received the sympathy of all friends near and far.

"We girls" have been aiding each other, and finally concluded that a circulating letter was just the thing with which to while away hot days. It has proved a great success with us, and we recommend it to all.

Minnie H. Newby.
Ann Arbor. Mich.

THE PASSION OF LIFE. BY JESSIE WILSON MANNING. Cincinnati: Robert Clarke & Co.; \$1. Jessie Wilson Manning, Chariton, Iowa.

To tell a story, yet not tell it, save at intervals, leaving much to the suggestions of imagination, and finally producing on the reader's mind the effect of completeness, entire satisfaction—this is a high attainment, a triumph of art. And this is accomplished in "The Passion of Life."

"The Passion of Life" is a poem in five parts, and a volume of seventy-five pages. Love constitutes the "passion." Interesting and true throughout, often deeply thoughtful, often eloquent, ever sweet, tender, pure and beautiful, the little work must be welcome to all gentle hearts and contemplative minds.

We feel an especial admiration for the verses following:

"And oh, for her who tries to live alone,
No mighty arm of love to shield—to bless;
The very silence seems reproach to own;
There dwells a heart-ache in her loneliness.
She yearns for tender word—for mute caress,
For sympathy's unfailing cup of life;
She longs for one who would not love her less,
Though all the world with scorn and hate were rife,
Who holds her first and best—his cherished, honored wife.

"Ay! talk of friendship as we may, but when
She finds that "man who is not passion's slave,"
Loyal to noblest principles of men,
To woman gentle as he may be brave,
Her heart, though buried deep as the deep grave,
Will beat responsive to him soon or late,
And Love rise, Phoenix-like, her soul to save
From self-sufficient gloom and lonely fate,
And all her world with happiness re-create."

These lines, like many others in the volume, show the extraordinary power of the poetess, and must introduce her favorably to exalted souls—though sub-lunary.—*Washington (D. C.) National Republican.*

 RESOLUTIONS.

ADOPTED BY IOWA ALPHA.

WHEREAS, Our Heavenly Father has seen fit to remove from our midst Sallie Brady, a loved member of the I. C. Sorosis, be it

Resolved, That we cherish the memory of her quiet Christian life; and that we bow in submission to the mandate of Him who doeth all things well. It has pleased His all-wise providence to break the golden chain of friendship here, and while mourning the missing link we recognize it forms a part of that great chain above, which can never be severed, And be it

Resolved. That we deeply sympathize with the sorrowing ones in their hour of need. And be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the bereaved family; to the city papers and THE ARROW for publication.

CORA PANABAKER,
ANNA CRANE,
LIZZIE PERRY,

Committee.

 PERSONALS.

IOWA ALPHA.

Mt. PLEASANT: Miss Minnie Newby, a member of Michigan Beta, has been spending the summer with her cousin, Cora Panabaker.

Miss Amy Hatch and her sister Laura are visiting their old home at Boston, but will return in Sept., where Amy will resume her studies in the I. W. U.

Miss Kate Corkhill was at Bluff Park for the summer, and was correspondent for the *Register* and *Hawkeye*.

Misses Lulu and Bessie Sawyer, who have been completing their course in music at the Conservatory, have returned to their home at Eugene City, Oregon.

Misses Mattie and Bessie Stearns are among the summer resters at Colfax Springs and Chicago.

The State Agassiz Convention was held in our city last week. An elegant reception was given the delegates at the home of Sister Lollie Crane.

Miss Ida Powell and mother have returned from a pleasant visit at York, Neb.

Miss Lucy Silke, of Chicago, has been spending her vacation with her friend, Cora Panabaker. She returns this week to resume her position in the Pullman schools.

Miss Sed Taylor, one of the charter members of Iowa Alpha, has accepted a position in the office of her brother-in-law, J. O. Philippi, Agent Union Pacific R. R., at Omaha.

Miss Rena Reynolds, after spending her vacation at her home in this city, will resume her position in the Des Moines schools.

We are glad to know that Mrs. Mary McFarland, '69, will be with us at least three years more. Dr. McFarland having been re-elected for a period of three years to the Presidency of the I. W. U.

Miss Rose Andrews has been quite ill with fever, but is now steadily improving.

Miss Flora Housel has been spending the summer at York, and Wymore, Nebraska, with her friends, Vinnie Harrison and Alta K. Winter.

Nellie Wallbank has decided to spend this year in school at Cedar Falls.

Miss Lou Ambler is spending the summer with relatives in Ohio and Pennsylvania.

Miss Jessie Brenholtz has returned from her visit with sisters Anna and Carrie Murphy at Winterset, Ia.

Miss Anna Saunders is visiting with her sister, Ona Porter, at Lincoln, Neb., No. 601, Cor. 12th & K Sts.

Miss Laura Smith left us in June for her new home at Creston, Ia.

The names of our sisters, Anna Kurtz and Mattie Stearns, are added to the list of our school teachers.

Miss Kate Lang is visiting her I. C. sister, Etta McDonald Chipman, at Kalamazoo, Mich.

Miss Lulu Satterthwait is spending the summer with her sister, Mrs. Myra Benedict, at Pasadena, California. She reports by letter a glorious time.

Married—At North Wichita, Kansas, Sept. 6, 1888, Miss Harriet Light and John J. Vance. Future residence, Wymore, Neb.

Dr. and Mrs. McGregor have located at Atlantic, Ia. We are sorry to lose Mary from our circle.

Mrs. Mary Taylor Philippi, '74, of Omaha, Neb. is visiting parents and friends in our city.

On Saturday evening, Aug. 24th, occurred the marriage of our sister, Luella Waller with Mr. W. L. Leo, at New London, Ia.

We regret deeply that our sister Mrs. Libbie De Long will not be with us this year. Prof. De Long having accepted a professorship at Boulder City, Col. Our Boulder sisters will find Mrs. De Long a warm active worker for I B Φ.

IOWA BETA.

INDIANOLA: Lou Humphrey is visiting in Nebraska.

Ida Hartman will spend a few months in Southern California.

Emma Cozier spent the summer in Black Foot, Idaho.

Lucy Clark, of Des Moines, dropped in on the girls for a few days.

Hattie Spray, stenographer in W. H. Berry's law office, spent her vacation in Colfax.

Mary Hall will winter in Kansas.

Doll Kern will be in school again this fall.

Clara Buxton is in Des Moines taking painting.

Anna Emerson, '84, is teaching in Sioux Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Osborne, of Red Oak, rejoice over the birth of a son and heir.

We commend our sister, Mollie Groves, of Afton, to the loving care and fellowship of Iowa Alpha.

Anna McLaughlin will be in the Conservatory of Music this year.

IOWA GAMMA.

AMES: We regret that our sisters, Gertrude McClure, Edna Wade and Zelma Farwell are not with us this term.

Marion Watrous expects to enter upon a course of study at Ann Arbor this fall.

Emma Casey, '87, made us a short visit recently.

We are much pleased to have Esther Crawford with us, and are glad to know she is to remain until the close of the college year.

IOWA ZETA.

IOWA CITY: Marie Congdon is delighted with her home in Louisville Kentucky.

Mrs. Hattie Robinson spent a month this summer in Pierre, Dak.

Mina Selby spent the summer in Hastings, Neb., with her sister Lillie. She will return to De Fuinak Springs, Fla.

Kate B. Reed spent several weeks at Lake Minnetonka and Minneapolis.

Belle Hudson will teach in the Charles City High School this year.

Libbie Evans will teach in Newton, Ia., the coming year.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Breed have been making quite an extended trip through Colorado. Mrs. Breed will be remembered as Miss Minnie Rynearson.

Mrs. Lou Ham Westover, of Boston, Mass., is visiting at her home near Iowa City.

Cora Rynearson was elected teacher of science in the Marshalltown High School.

Lillian Lewis will teach at her home in West Liberty, Ia. We enjoyed a short visit from her while camping out.

Hortense McCrory spent her vacation at her home near Iowa City. She will return to Minneapolis, Minn.

Miss Emma Fordyce, of Cedar Rapids, and Miss Elizabeth Webb, of Pennsylvania, visited their cousin, Ella Ham.

The Misses Kate Hudson, Gertrude Dawley, and Minnie Ely will teach in Sioux City this year.

IOWA THETA.

OTTUMWA: Misses Lou Inskeep and Adine spent some weeks at Lake Minnetonka.

Miss Sallie Scott is spending the summer with Miss Jessie Chaney in Minneapolis.

Miss Lettie Baker is going to spend the fall and part of the winter in Chicago.

Married—June 18, at St. Mary's Episcopal church, Miss Edith Mills, of Ottumwa, to I. D. Corning, of Des Moines.

Mrs. Herm Merrill is spending the month of August in the White Mountains.

Miss Carrie Flagler spent some weeks in Moberly, Mo., this summer.

Mrs. Bertha Sargent is visiting friends at Clear Lake.

Mrs. Mollie (Millisack) Dissmore, of Des Moines, and Miss Jessie Chaney, of Minneapolis, are expected to be with us during convention.

COLORADO ALPHA.

BOULDER: Miss Mae Peabody spent the summer vacation at her home in Boulder.

Miss Hessie Scudder has returned from New York, having been offered a position in the Boulder public schools.

Miss Bessie Everts is stenographer and type-writer in the Denver office of the Continental Oil Co. She made a long visit to her Colorado Alpha sisters early in the summer.

Mrs. C. H. Wells makes flying visits to her Pi Beta Phi sisters frequently.

Miss Bessie Culver spent part of her vacation in the southern part of the State.

Miss Emma Sternberg spent a couple of weeks at Steamboat Springs.

Miss Georgiana Rowland will teach school at White Rock for four months before returning to the University. We hope the young idea will shoot successfully under her tutelage.

ILLINOIS DELTA.

GALESBURG: Miss Minnie Day will not return this year; she will remain at her home in Binnfield, Ill.

Miss Blanch Smith spent two weeks with her roommate, Miss Day in Binnfield.

Miss Margaret Lisson has been enjoying a visit from her cousin this summer. We hear that he has done noble service as her scribe during his stay in Galesburg.

Misses Violet and Margaret Phelps and Miss Hattie Brockway figured in the "Doctor of Alcontora," and report a pleasant as well as profitable trip.

Miss Mamie Barbero visited at Elmwood this summer. She will not attend college regularly this year, but will take elocutionary drill twice a week.

The rest of our old girls will be found at their old places in school at Galesburg.

Miss Anna Hoover spent a few weeks in Chicago, seeing sights.

Our college has added a new observatory to the numerous buildings, and a new professor of astronomy to the corps of professors.

Miss Hattie Brockway's parents move to Galesburg, thus taking her from the Seminary.

KANSAS ALPHA.

LAWRENCE: Mamie Pugh, a member of some years back, returns to school this fall. All her old friends will rejoice.

Daisy Cockins is at Los Angeles, Cal., where she will remain some time.

Alice Penfield and Clara Coffin visited in Lawrence during the summer.

Sallie Buckingham attended the Chatauqua Assembly at Ottawa.

Margie Brown spent most of the summer in Iowa.

Gertrude Crotty remained in Lawrence nearly two months, doing special work in anatomy.

Mary Manley is visiting Gertrude Crotty at Burlington.

Mrs. Carlie (Cockins) Tenney spent the summer in Colorado with her daughter Marguerite.

Effie Scott took a delightful trip to the city of Mexico in May, returning in time for Commencement.

Mattie Snow spent a week in Ottawa.

Hattie McCague is home from school.

Emma White visited in Leavenworth this summer.

Mary Miller will act as Assistant in Mathematics this year.