

T H E

# GOLDEN KEY.

PUBLISHED BY THE

KAPPA KAPPA GAMMA FRATERNITY.

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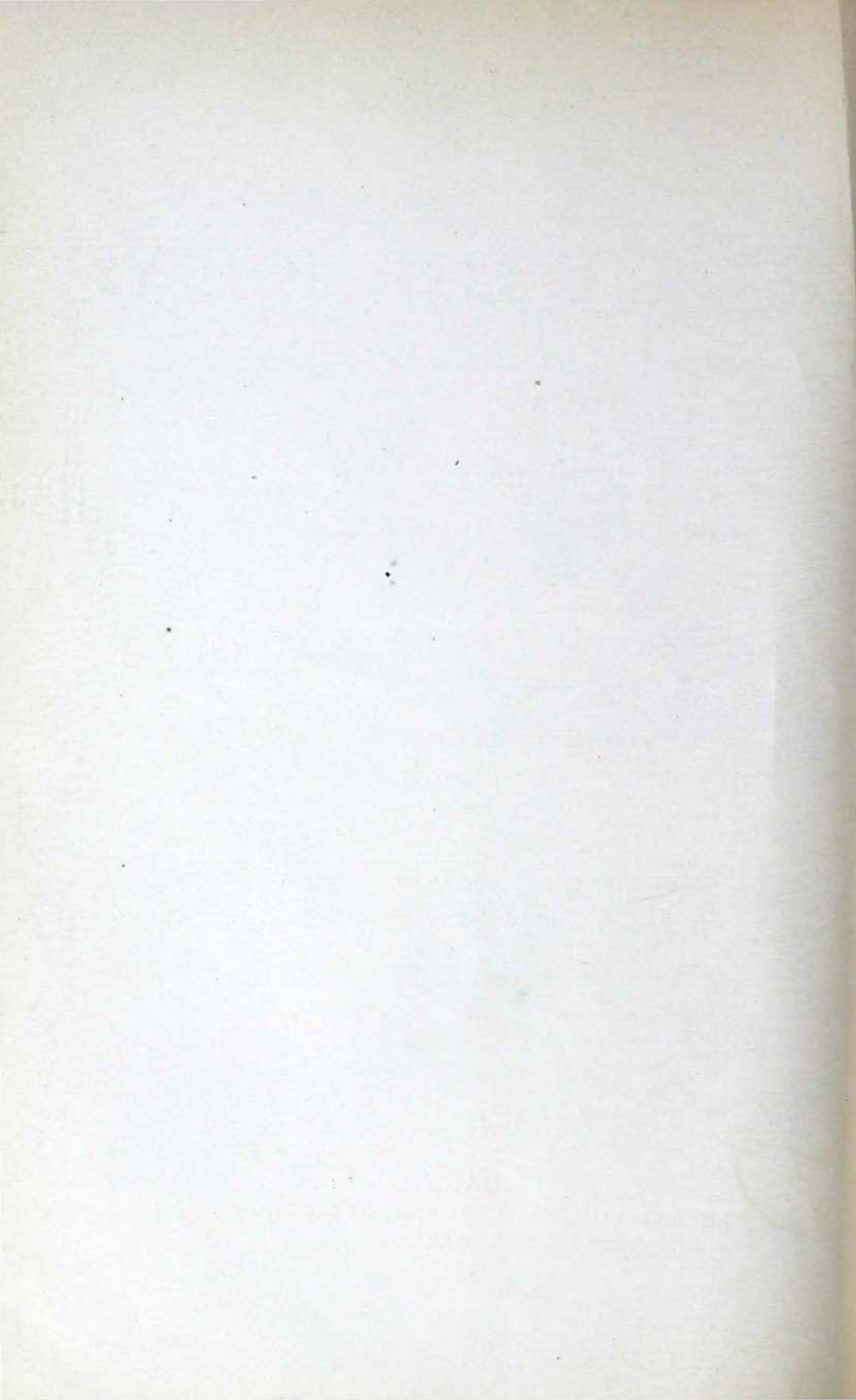
*“Every door is barr’d with gold,  
And opens but to golden keys.”*

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# THE GOLDEN KEY.

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## SNOW.

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Hush! There is silence on the frozen rills,  
And in the depths of yon gray, tender sky,  
And on the rounded summits of the hills,  
And 'mid the plain's unbroken purity ;  
Silence—a pause of reverend, sweet surprise,  
Wherein the clamor of the wide world dies.

The misty, ice-clad forests stretch away,  
In long, pale avenues that still ascend,  
Unpierced by wind or sun's intruding ray,  
To meet the deep, full skies that downward bend,  
And touch them with light folds that may not break  
The airiest tracery their branches make.

A strange, white purity! The spotless walls  
Inclose me in the magic of a world,  
Stirless, save when with faint, soft rush there falls  
The splintering drift from topmost boughs unfurled,  
That blots the pathway, late so plain and clear,  
As though all world-wide roads had ended here.

And such they seem, O Death, thy mystic lands ;  
The terminus of many a winding way,



A country of white wings and shadowy hands,  
 And cloudy skies that hide a dazzling day.  
 A frost-white place! wherefrom the soul takes wing,  
 To join the birds of heaven that soar and sing.

MINNETTA T. TAYLOR.

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*THE CONVENTION OF 1884.*

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The Seventh National Convention of Kappa Kappa Gamma met with Beta Chapter at St. Lawrence University, Canton, N. Y., on the 27th, 28th, and 29th of August, 1884. Delegates from thirteen chapters were present, together with many visiting members. Several chapters in the far West were not represented, but all sent greeting.

The business sessions of the convention were held in Fisher Memorial Hall, in the University, and lasted from Wednesday morning until Friday afternoon, inclusive. Although the convention was an exceptionally hard-working body, the press of business before it was not finally disposed of until the close of the last session. The fraternity was found to be excellently organized and the delegates well instructed, but the rapid, vigorous, and radical progress of K. K. G. as a whole had created many new needs, and time and care were required to provide wisely for them.

Without infringing upon fraternity secrecy, the results of the convention may be epitomized as follows:

Twenty-one of the twenty-four chapters of the fraternity were reported in good condition.

Charters were withdrawn from Alpha and Rho, because of long-continued faculty opposition; and from Nu because of the low educational standard of her college.

Greeting was sent to Theta on her reappearance among the active chapters, with congratulations on the repeal of the anti-fraternity college laws, and on the chapter's prompt and able resumption of duties.

New restrictions were placed upon the admission of honorary members.

Requirements for both individual and chapter membership were made more severe; and stringent regulations were enacted concerning the grade of colleges in which chapters of K. K. G. shall be placed.

Various measures were taken tending to the consolidation of the fraternity, and to the pursuance of its present radical and progressive policy.

The publications of the fraternity were extended and placed on a firmer basis. The song book was put in the hands of Beta.

Miss Condit, of Xi, was elected poet of the next convention. The following Grand Council was elected to serve during the ensuing two years:

Grand President, Charlotte Barrell, Phi; Grand Secretary, Alice Hurd, Chi; Grand Treasurer, Frances M. Ball, Kappa; Grand Marshal, Clara Slade, Lambda.

The social aspect of the convention, which Beta's elegant hospitality made a noteworthy pleasure to every one, is well portrayed in the following clippings from Canton newspapers:

"The Biennial Convention of Kappa Kappa Gamma, which met in this town last week, was in every way a perfect success. Delegates from thirteen chapters and other representatives arrived on Tuesday and Wednesday, and were entertained by the resident members of the fraternity. All seemed anxious and ready to begin work, and as soon as practicable (Wednesday morning) the first business meeting was called. Nearly the whole of Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday was devoted to business. The meetings were held with strict secrecy in the Fisher Memorial Building.

"Thursday was appointed for the literary exercises. A beautiful poem, written by Miss Cooper, was well delivered by Miss Charlotte Barrell. An oration and music made up the rest of the programme.

"Although the convention was chiefly for business, pleasure was by no means neglected. All the evenings were given to social entertainment. Wednesday evening all the members in town met at the house of Miss Inez Jones, in Court street, where the evening



was spent very pleasantly in conversation and becoming acquainted. Thursday evening the young ladies of Beta Chapter received their friends at the house of Mrs. C. K. Gaines. Everything passed off to the entire satisfaction of all present.

“The closing scene of the convention was the grand banquet served on Friday evening at the Hodkin House. This affair was only participated in by members of the fraternity. It was not, however, so strictly private but that a general account can be given of it, though we have not been able to ascertain certainly whether ‘biled owl’ was a feature of the feast. But this much is certain: the banquet was simply perfect, surpassing anything of the kind ever before given here, both in respect to preparation and serving, and reflects great credit upon the proprietor of the house. The tables were set in Roman form, the guests being seated on the outside; the floral decorations were elaborate and beautiful, and the menu cards were exquisite specimens of the artistic capabilities of the young ladies of Beta, being painted in beautiful designs, no two of which were alike.

“Acting in her capacity as toastmaster, Mrs. Gaines introduced this part of the entertainment with a brief and appropriate address, and, announcing the first toast, ‘Our Fraternity,’ informed the company that Miss Fannie Simpson, who was expected to respond, was unable to take part, and that she would therefore be obliged to call upon some member of Beta to fill the vacancy. The unhappy victim was Miss Florence Lee, who, although taken by surprise, made a few interesting remarks to this effect: All should be proud of ‘Our Fraternity,’ and though the interests of the chapter seem nearer and dearer, the fraternity should never be sacrificed to the chapters. Miss Jessie Cassidy, a representative of Psi, spoke in a very feeling way of the interest, ambitions, and aspirations of the young chapters, evincing to all that the younger sister which she represents has the true Kappa spirit, and that the members of the fraternity have reason to be proud of her. The toast, ‘*Ergon de mounon 'esthiein 'epistatia,*’ was responded to by Miss Ida Phelps, Beta.

“Miss Tade Hartsuff, Mu, in response to the toast, ‘Genesis,’ spoke of the beginning of the fraternity, and advised the members

to look back as well as forward for inspiration and improvement. Miss Alice Hurd, Chi, gave a well finished and well delivered address on 'Our Colleges.' It was full of good feeling and appropriate advice.

"It would give us pleasure to report in full all the responses to the toasts, but as we are precluded from doing so by our limited space we select one as a sample, breathing the true spirit of Kappa Kappa Gamma. In response to the toast, 'Our Colors,' Miss Charlotte Barrell, of Boston, spoke as follows:

"Our Fraternity Colors: Let us always stand by them, and although we may not be "blue stockings," let us prove ourselves ever true blue.

"A few days ago I was far East, on the coast of Maine. A perfect day! The night's storm had vanished with the darkness, and left only freshness and purity. The jagged cliffs about me seemed to loose their defiance, and told only of strength in repose. At my feet the waves rolled lazily in; and beyond, only the grand old ocean which stretched far away until it met the bending sky. It was a day of silence, when all the jarring noises of the world were shut out, and one could stand alone and take into her own life the purity and inspiration. And as I gazed into the distance I suddenly realized that before me were not wave and sky, but our fraternity colors—the deep, beautiful blue of the ocean, and above, its fairer reflection. And all that was grand and peaceful that day seemed to blend in the true life of a Kappa. How noble its duties, how great its privileges, and how unknown its influence! For the ideal Kappa life is that of noblest womanhood, with the indescribable charm about it that comes from union with other lives of common purpose. Beneath rolls the restless ocean of life's reality, but above it ever the deep, spotless blue—the color of a beautiful thought, of a noble deed. The "blindman's blue," it has been called; it is indeed the truest blue; it is the blue of Kappa Kappa Gamma.

"We are proud to live under such colors, proud to strive during college days, and in the broader world beyond for the grand, unselfish lives which they demand of us.



“‘I came to bring Phi’s first greeting. I have clasped hands almost across the continent, and linger in your warm grasp.

“‘Oh, what is so true as the blue and the blue!  
We are sworn to be sisters, and who ever knew  
A pledge disregarded by blue and by blue?’

“The speeches were set off by songs, in which all joined heartily. At the conclusion of the toasts all repaired to the hotel parlors, where conversation, music, and dancing were participated in.

“This closed the convention proper, and many left Saturday. On Saturday afternoon an informal boat ride and supper at Cold Spring were organized, so that the strangers should not all leave Canton without at least a glimpse of one of its principal charms, the Grass River.

“The remaining delegates left on Monday, and the general feeling is that much business has been accomplished, much pleasure participated in, and many pleasant acquaintances made which will never be forgotten.”

#### THE K. K. G. RECEPTION.

“There was a noted gathering of charming people at the residence of Prof. C. K. Gaines on Thursday evening, the occasion being the reception given by the Beta Chapter of the Kappa Kappa Gamma fraternity, St. Lawrence University, to the gifted and accomplished young ladies assembled here in attendance upon the biennial convention of that most important and influential of all the college ladies’ Greek letter societies. Coming as delegates from chapters connected with the colleges and universities scattered over the whole Union, or as visitors deeply interested in questions to be discussed in the convention, these young ladies represented the best talent and highest culture of American society, and as it is only once in two years that one of the university towns of the United States can be honored with the presence of this interesting body, we may well regard this visit as a distinguished honor. Those who had the happiness of participating in the refined social enjoyments of Thursday evening’s reception will long remember the occasion with peculiar pleasure.

“The residence of Prof. Gaines was brilliantly lighted throughout, and, with its grounds, presented a very striking appearance.



“ On entering the parlors the guests were received by Prof. and Mrs. Gaines, assisted by Mrs. John K. Cowen, of Baltimore, Md., sister of the hostess, and Miss Tade Hartsuff, of Newcastle, Pa., president of the Fraternity of K. K. G., and a lady of rare gifts and accomplishments. After the first salutations there was no formality or restraint, an air of fraternal congeniality pervading the assembly, all entering heartily into the spirit of the occasion and each contributing liberally to the intellectual enjoyments.

“ The banqueting room was open to the guests throughout the evening, and though the tables had a continuous succession of visitors, so bountiful were the supplies that they seemed inexhaustible, and as ample at the close as at the beginning of the evening. Music was provided on the illuminated lawn, where those who were so inclined engaged in the pastime of dancing.

“ The toilettes were unusually beautiful and elegant, but so numerous that it would be impossible to describe them all in detail. Mrs. C. K. Gaines wore a lavender surah silk, covered with deep flounces of oriental lace and silk tulle drapery, pompadour neck, and lace sleeves; pearl ornaments. Mrs. J. K. Cowen was attired in a white India mull, made with a full train, square neck, and lace sleeves; her dress was elaborately and becomingly trimmed in Spanish lace; a corsage bouquet of scarlet flowers and a scarlet satin fan completed this elegant costume. Miss Tade Hartsuff wore a rich black silk, with guipure trimmings, fichu of oriental lace, corsage bouquet, and long yellow gloves. Mrs. A. G. Gaines wore a bronze-green surah, combined with figured surah; this beautiful costume was fringed with pompadour lace, fichu and flowers. Mrs. Judge Russell wore a tasteful costume of white albatross cloth and Spanish lace, with corsage bouquet of roses and diamond ornaments. Mrs. Worth Chamberlain wore an elegant toilette of rich white silk, made with full train, square neck, and sleeves laced with white silk cord. Miss Krenzke, of Akron, Ohio, wore a striking costume of pink India silk, with overdress of fringed silk, trimmed with mother-of-pearl ornaments. Miss Hayes, of Greencastle, Ind., wore a beautiful toilette of white lace, with white satin moliere puff. Miss Anna Stockton looked charming in an effective costume of white silk and tulle, long white gloves and feather fan.

Miss Gertrude Lee wore a toilette peculiarly fitted to emphasize her delicate style of beauty. It consisted of a heliotrope albatross cloth, trimmed with velvet of a darker shade, and finished with fine white lace and necklace of pearls. The other costumes were equally fine, but want of space forbids farther mention.

“ Besides the Beta Chapter, K. K. G., of St. Lawrence University, and the delegates and visitors from abroad, in whose honor the reception was given, there were present, by invitation, the two faculties of the University with their families, and a considerable number of the college alumni. The festivities of the evening continued with unabated interest until a late hour.”

The next convention will be held with Lambda Chapter of Buchtel College, Akron, Ohio, the last week in August, 1886.

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#### *MARY A. LIVERMORE.*

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Every age and every nation has its great men and women. England, France, Germany, each has had hers. One country has excelled in military prowess, one in refinement, one in education. Europe has had her Mary Stuart, her Queen of Navarre, her Henry VIII. of England, and her Louis XIV. of France. They have all been great in history. Each has had his name coupled with some great deed. But is there one of them who had a higher purpose than selfish ambition? If they entertained in royal style their rivals in power, they did it with a secret purpose; if they were ever executors of charitable deeds, it was to further their own ends. In almost every noted character we find this self-interest conspicuous. We find it ruling those who hold offices in the nineteenth century. It shows itself uppermost in the business of our free, model nation.

Men are extolled to the skies in our country for deeds that, were the motive examined, would seem low and contemptible to every pure-minded man or woman. Continually men of intellectual power are selling their honor and all that is best of life for the paltry, empty compliments of the world. Continually they are tempt-



ing by bribes others who have a spark of truth in their nature, to sacrifice this truth to help the tempters into office. And when the eminence is gained, from which they were to do so much to aid their fellow-men, what do they do? Act upon the dictates of their better natures? No. They forget that the nation has sixty millions of people, who rise as their representatives rise, or fall as they become corrupt.

It is for self that the eager office seeker, the sycophant author, the glozing preacher, are caring. Whatever contributes to their fame must be carried out, but whatever does not do so has no concern for them. It seems to be that wherever or whenever a man—of course I speak generally, not particularly—is recognized by the world, he becomes wrapped up in himself and his desires. He becomes a slave to them. He becomes a curse to humanity rather than a blessing.

But all are not so. There are many around us who are doing the noblest work; they are elevating the coming generations. The one most prominent in my mind is Mary A. Livermore. America and Europe have few that can equal her in excellence of character. She possesses great strength of mind; a heart that is large enough for the whole nation; an intellect that is remarkably logical and scientific; a nature that warms and inspires every other that comes in contact with it; an ambition to do the world the greatest amount of good.

And besides all this, she is a *woman*; one in whom we realize our highest conception of truth and nobleness, and who is not less refined, graceful, and kindly because she can follow out a train of thought, or interest herself in science and politics. She is a wife, a mother, who keeps a perfect home for husband and children, and yet finds time to go out into the world and do great good. It is in this aspect that she touches the acme of our admiration.

The nations honor this woman. They bestow upon her all praise, because she commands it and they must render it. But is it her only ambition that the papers shall take up and resound the compliments offered her by the public? I think not. All who have read the history of her life must come to the conclusion that

as she grows in years, she grows also in integrity, honor, and fidelity to her own convictions of morality, truth, and justice. Mary A. Livermore is a friend to humanity, and especially to her own sex. She believes in the highest education of woman, in the raising of fallen, outcast women to a foothold where they can again feel that they have the same sympathy and confidence of the world that their brothers would receive under similar circumstances; in preparing woman to be self helpful in every vocation in life. I know of no author that has expressed the ideal which Mrs. Livermore embodies better than George Eliot, who says: "Let the whole field of reality be laid open to women, as well as man; and then that which is peculiar to their mental modifications, instead of being, as it is now, a source of discord and repulsion between the sexes, will be found to be a necessary complement to the truth and beauty of life. Then we shall have that marriage of thought which alone can blend all the hues of thought and feeling in one lovely rainbow of promise for the harvest of human happiness."

S. E. CADWALLADER.

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### HISTORY OF ETA CHAPTER.

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In the month of February, eighteen seventy-five, the Eta Chapter of *KKI* came into existence. Eight young ladies of the University of Wisconsin constituted its charter members. Of these, three were members of the senior class, and five of the juniors. At this time there were no fraternities among the ladies, and only one among the gentlemen. At first Eta attracted little notice. The charter members were the occupants of two suites of rooms at the Ladies' Hall, and had long been on terms of the closest intimacy. The establishment of the chapter made no apparent change in their relation to one another. It was not until the Keys appeared that it began to be rumored that a secret society was in our midst, and how great was the indignation in some quarters. But the feeling did not break out until the next year, and for a time the members of Eta, though the objects of curiosity, envy and all uncharitableness, were not openly denounced.



The year 75-76 was a stirring one in college history. College meetings and class meetings began, continued, and ended in a row. New literary societies were formed by schisms in the old ones, and presently a new secret fraternity appeared in the field. Here was a complication! The members of Eta were also leading members of the literary societies. As soon as they became known as Kappas they could do nothing without having the sincerity of their motives questioned. They were accused of running the literary societies in the interests of Kappa, and of using their influence to secure all appointments to their own members. They were accused of forming a clique in class and college meetings and of trying to control elections, even after they had expressly declared their intention to act individually and not as a fraternity, in all matters pertaining to the literary societies and college politics. Finally they were accused of being an aristocracy. A less harmonious state of affairs could hardly be imagined. There was rivalry among the several fraternities; the fraternities were all alike hated by the body of the students, who formed themselves into an anti-secret society league that took upon itself to do all of which it had accused the fraternities. The Faculty disapproved of secret societies, and most unmistakably declared its disapproval. In spite of all adverse circumstances, Eta, strong in its seniors, flourished, and on the commencement stage, four of five members carried off honors. But alas! when the girls of seventy-six were gone, there was little left, and then began the dark days for Eta. Of the in-coming senior class but two were Kappas, and of the junior class but one. There was small prospect of increasing the membership, for Eta was unwavering in her determination to have those whom she wanted or none at all. It was deemed better that the chapter should die than be given into the keeping of those of whom its founders would not approve. The membership remained small. Fraternities were frowned on by "the powers that be," and by the body of the students was regarded with hatred and distrust. But, though all things seemed unpropitious, there probably never was a time when the members of Eta more thoroughly enjoyed their union, and, while making themselves as little as possible "patent to the public eye," they became better known and dearer to one another. But

the clouds cleared away. The kindred spirits we had been waiting for so long at last appeared, and Eta gathered them to herself. For the last five years the history of Eta has been a happy one. Torn by no dissensions within herself, recognized and respected, strong in her union as well as in the character of her individual members, and, last but not least, somewhat less impecunious than of yore, she has to-day little to wish for and little to fear. All real danger to fraternity must be from within, and Eta has no divided interests. The good of one is the good of all, the desire of one is the desire of all. Thus have the present members of Eta, and her alumnæ of the last few years, discharged their trust, and the "old girls," looking at the continuance of the work which they began, feel unbounded gratitude to those to whom they committed the future of their chapter. May they be as happy when they regard the work of those who shall succeed them.

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### *THE MEANING AND MISSION OF COLOR.*

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There are two kinds of forces at work in the universe : the direct and indirect, the sensible and unconscious.

Seldom is there found a person so lacking in susceptibility as not to be moved by the terrible display of power seen in a thunder storm ; but how many there are whose souls are closed to the influence of a quiet sky, and who heedlessly crush the daintily tinted flower by the wayside and pass on unconscious of its influence !

On the brow of yonder hill stands a young man looking down over the valley below. Standing there, erect, in the first flush of his vigorous manhood, his sunburned forehead bared to the light summer breezes, he looks the very picture of perfect health and manly strength. But notice how tightly drawn are his muscles, as if every fibre of his body were tense with the effort to control a restless soul. Mark the play of feeling in his face. An expression of troubled perplexity deepens into exasperation and defiance. He throws back his arms with an impatient gesture, as if to break by sheer force some galling chain that binds him. Does he feel within



the stirrings of a manly soul longing to be free from its fetters? The old problem of life is his struggle. The attempt to reconcile the practical to the ideal; to live the ideal in the midst of the harassing practical, has well nigh driven him to desperation. This is one of the climaxes of life, one of those moments when the galling chains hurt most, and when the pent-up soul threatens to burst all bands in its eagerness to be free. His eyes wander over the scene before him: the fresh, green wheat below, the pastures opposite glistening even yet with the sparkle of the lingering dew, beyond the orchard and the dark forest on to the blue, blue sky and the mountains of cloudland, with many a shining peak uplift. Slowly his muscles relax. His arms rest quietly by his side. His features are softened by some new thought. The expression of nervous perplexity vanishes, to be followed by one of high purpose, new hope, and deep peace. What has wrought the change? The subtle influence of those green fields and forests, of that blue sky, and of those pure white clouds. Take from that view all its color; from the fields their living green, from the sky its blue, and from the clouds that mysterious suggestion of all color; and tell me, would the spirit of that man have been uplifted and comforted? Color has a meaning and a purpose. Sometimes I fancy that in those old days, before "the waters prevailed upon the face of the earth," the children of men were so absorbed in enjoying this beautiful world that they forgot to look for the lessons written in the wealth of color about them. God would have them look deeper, learn the meaning of it all, and realize that color, too was his gift; and so He sent "His bow in the cloud." Gave it, too, when there was no color in all the earth, and placed it in the heavens as if to guide their thoughts to its hidden meaning.

Go, wearied with the world's strife, and gaze upon a summer landscape; the fresh, green fields, the rich, dark forest, and note the effect upon yourself. You are rested. Green means rest. "Well, what of that?" you say, "opticians learned that long ago." But look again. Green means more than rest. Those restful fields are covered with a living, growing verdure. The most untiring activity is there. In green we see the perfect harmony of life

and rest, the perfect balancing of activity and repose. Alas! how few of us learn the lesson written in every green leaf, in every dark waving pine.

There is no nervous hurrying in nature. The activity of nature, the very emblem of her life and progress is her rest. Have you read the lesson of the sky? Look into it with the eyes of your soul opened to behold wondrous things. It is no new thought, as the world counts new things, for you to see eternal truth engraven on the heavens; but it may be new to you and wondrously grand in its meaning. In this world of deceit and hypocrisy the whole soul yearns after truth, unwavering, enduring, all powerful truth. The vault of heaven, far reaching, beyond the grasp of human mind, yet comes so near, it touches our very hearts, resting down upon the world in its falsity and wickedness. The blue sky broods over us as if to say, "The children of truth have no need to fear." While the heavens remain, truth shall hold its sway triumphant, forever ennobling and inspiring us; forever drawing us by some strange, sweet influence upward to itself.

There lies a range of clouds, mountain upon mountain of pure, massive white. Read in them the purity of their maker. High above us all the grand purity stands. Back against the eternal truth of the sky rests the purity of the cloud.

"Full of grace and truth"—Who said it? The arch above said it. The snowy cloud tinged by the golden light of the sun speaks forth as nothing else in nature the grace of God. What is that grace mentioned so often in the Bible. Who can define it? Look! The lofty purity, the tender sympathy, the transcendent glory,—the grace is revealed in that snow-white cloud resting against the forever changing but forever unchangeable blue. You have watched many a sunset. The rich effulgence, the radiant glory has lifted you above the world. At times you have even fancied that you caught glimpses of heaven. And so you did. The bright yellow transcending all other colors, embracing all others, fills the whole world with its glory. Can you think of glory without associating it with yellow? Glory, infinite, beyond compare, beyond our



understanding, yea, beyond our imagination comes down to us in every sunset Truly "the heavens declare the glory of God."

The yellow yields to red, in which we recognize something akin to our human nature, full of human possibilities, capable of loftiest heights and capable, too, of lowest depths. The warm, passionate color is the life current of our humanity. Sympathy, affection, love and passion, pride and hatred are all there. It is not strange that we always connect it with sin and wrong, the outcome of the human heart.

The red fades. The burning flame color succeeds, the emblem of suffering, of intensest agony. "Tried in the furnace—saved so as by fire!"

The purified purple follows, the nobility which has borne the test and lives the truer, nobler, stronger for this trial. Slowly the purple fades. We know not when it goes. The paler tints, shadows of color remain. A soft stillness pervades the whole. All colors are blended together, the yellow and the red, the blue and the green, the purple and the pale, sweet pink—all one; and your heart responds, "The peace of God which passeth all understanding."

Consider the flowers of the field as they come, the frail anemone of spring, the golden rod of early autumn, the flame colored leaves touched by the biting frost, the purple aster and the gentians  
"Coming late

"When woods are rare and birds have flown."

What is the meaning of color? Is not the story of human life and experience written there, the story of frailty and sin, of trial and suffering, of peace and of joy "unspeakable and full of glory?" There is not an aspiration of the soul but may behold its image in the sky. There may we see the ideal life; feeble, struggling, human, life glorified. The wonder is that we can live such low, grovelling lives when such inspiration for the glorious ideal is given us. In the beginning of God's word He gave us color, and again at the very end the description of the home prepared for us is full of color. "And the gates are of pearl." "Blessed are the pure in

heart for they shall see God." "And the foundations of the wall of the city were garnished with all manner of precious stones"—jasper, red; sapphire, blue; chalcedony, waxen white; emerald, green; topaz, yellow; sardonyx, orange; amethyst, violet blue.

We know not the full significance of that wonderful description, but can it be that those colors mean nothing? Some helpful truth is revealed there, but no more there than in the painting of this home also prepared for us. Shall we close our eyes and hearts to its meaning and influence? Then may we expect to live colorless lives. But would we fill our lives with truth and grace and glory, the heavenly colors? Then let us seek to understand the mystery of color?

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#### A PLEA FOR FELLOWSHIP.

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Emerson repeats a beautiful "fable of unknown antiquity, that the gods, in the beginning, divided Man into men that he might be more helpful to himself; just as the hand was divided into fingers, the better to answer its end." This fable expresses a great truth of human nature: the tendency of men to form sects and parties. Man is a gregarious animal. He seeks companionship and sympathy in all that he does. Like gravitates toward like, and men of the same opinions naturally and properly band together. Since the world began there have been sects and parties; and these are not only natural, but commendable, so long as they exist harmoniously.

It is not long, however, since sect persecuted sect, and party made war on party with relentless and malignant fury. Dark tales of torture and persecution lend horror to all history, save the very modern.

To-day we love to think that the world has outgrown its blood-thirsty youth. Universal toleration is our greatest boast. The Presbyterian prides himself on no longer slitting the ears of the Quaker. The Catholic blushes for the memory of the Most Chris-



tian Kings. We think we are in the noon-tide of refinement, because a man may think his own thought without danger of the rack or thumb-screw.

But the truth is, day is only dawning. We have not yet attained even perfect toleration. The Mohammedan strikes his lance upon the Christian shield to-day, as when Richard and Saladin wasted their brave lives in unreasoning war. Even the Christian camp, though no longer disturbed by bloody broils of sect with sect, is divided into a thousand factions and weakened by their petty jealousies. The wide-rent chasm between Jew and Christian, though no longer filled with the red flames of torture, still yawns, deep and repulsive, bridged by no friendly ties. We are all sundered by lines of race, class, sect, party, school, society.

Yet were our toleration as broad as earth itself, it is not all nor enough. A broader principle is waiting to be owned; the old, yet new gospel of fellowship. Old, for it was the principle of the primitive communities where everything was common and each lived for all. Old, for it was the gospel of Jesus, and illustrated by his sweet and tender sympathy for all men. New, for the world has forgotten it. Rivalry and jealousy have destroyed brotherhood. We have been trying to be satisfied with a mere cold, forced toleration of one another, and not a warm and sympathetic fellowship. But soon we shall throw away this empty husk of toleration, since we shall have found the sweet kernel of brotherly love. There is some thing higher than faction, and that is fraternity.

Love of country is a noble thing, but love of man is nobler. When we look on the death-strewn field of a great battle we are filled with a sorrowful admiration for the brave men that died for their country. But here lies one who gave up his last hope of life, his litter, his water, to a wounded enemy, who laid down his life for his foe. With what reverence and silent awe we look on that man's face! Before the beauty of this tender humanity how petty a virtue is patriotism!

Love of party is perhaps a good thing, but how belittled before love of principle! Sectarian zeal has often aided progress, but how much more has a zeal for truth aided it!

We do not want all men to believe alike, nor to pretend that they do. As Milton long ago said, we do not seek "the forced and outward union of cold, and neutral, and inwardly divided minds." But "a little generous prudence, a little forbearance of one another, and some grain of charity might win all these diligences to join and unite in one general and brotherly search after truth."

When this grand gospel of fellowship shall be not only preached, but lived, when we shall learn to forget differences for the sake of co-operation, we shall find great work in all directions. There are great social problems to be solved. Poverty lifts imploring eyes for relief. Beggars on the street thrust haggard faces into yours at every turn. Labor and capital war blindly at each other.

The negro race lies in the deepest mental darkness. The smoke of battle has rolled away from their eyes, but still they cannot see. As soon as the war was over, in rushed benevolent missionaries of all denominations, trying to convert the negroes. Each sect warned them of the dangers and delusions of every other sect, and proclaimed its gospel as the only true one. How was a poor negro, who had never before heard of the Holy Father, to judge between the conflicting subtleties of Arminian and Calvinist? These cross-lights naturally conflicted, and produced no light. Still from that awful darkness came pitiful cries. The sobbing of a race is borne on every wind. Combine your forces, workmen! Come, work together with hearty good will. Your combined wisdom will devise better methods, and the friction of heart with heart will beget doubled enthusiasm. Not until a solid North, solid in good-will, in friendship, in earnestness, shall heartily come to relieve the South, will the enlightenment of the negro become a possibility or a hope.

In India, Buddhist and Christian are contending against each other, both trying to bring prosperity and righteousness to the wretched Ryots. Why not, zealous workers, since ye aim at the same end, unite and work together? Buddha and Jesus were brothers. Both taught purity and love, and righteousness. Ye followers of these noble two, who gave their lives in service for mankind, join hands and prove the beauty and value of a common brotherhood!



In all philanthropic work, co operation is the most essential. This truth is beginning to be recognized in the formation of associated charities in our large cities. Blind charity, we know, does no good but to the giver, and often opens wounds it seeks to heal. A scientific philanthropy, obeying social laws, using scientific methods, inspired with a wise pity and tender sympathy for suffering, has replaced the pious but ignorant Sister of Charity, or rather guides her gentle hands to wiser ministrations.

Still the ideal union is far from a reality. Sectarian narrowness still opposes a broader usefulness. Protestant philanthropists are balked in generous plans by Catholic bigotry. No less are Protestants to blame for refusing to co-operate in the beneficent plans of their Catholic brethren. Both Catholic and Protestant are eager to benefit man. By working together, what marvellous results they might obtain!

But nowhere is a free and cordial fellowship more desirable than in private social intercourse. Society puts up its bounds, and says: "Thus far shalt thou go and no farther." These boundaries it is one of our first duties to ignore. Batter them down! Do not fear to be called odd if you make a friend of a man in a shabby coat. Nature did not divide us into well-dressed and ill-dressed men. Wherever you see our common soul looking through its windows, claim it as your kin.

This man, I say, has a comprehensive intellect. I confess and admire his ability. He is earnest. He is working for the same end I am, for culture and progress. Shall I shun him because he has not the outward requirements of polite society, because his shoes are coarse, his manners awkward, his speech stammering? Shall we let classes and cliques breed distrust and dislike among us? Shall we continue a Pharisaical exclusiveness—thanking God that we are not as other men are? Nay, nay, we are too near of kin for that! We are the people of one pasture, and the sheep of one hand, and there is one fold, and one shepherd. Nature is our common, undivided mother. Life is made doubly precious by this broad fraternal unity. No more rivalry and jealousy then! A world-wide fellowship!

*Truth* is the high mountain-top at which we aim. Through clouds and mists our faces are all turned thither. But the path is too steep for one man alone. We shall never reach that glorious height till we learn to join hands and climb up together, in a great electric circle of united hearts!

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## Editorial.

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### THE GOLDEN KEY.

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The GOLDEN KEY is still published from Greencastle, Ind., under the same editorial management that has hitherto had charge of it.

At the close of our term of office, the National Convention of *K K T* placed the fraternity journal in the hands of Eta Chapter, of Madison, Wis. Unforeseen circumstances prevented the chapter from fulfilling the trust thus reposed in it; and after a long but unavoidable period of uncertainty, the resignation of the editorship was presented to the Grand Council.

Much time has been lost in adjusting matters, and in view of this fact the Grand Council decided, pending other arrangements, to call upon the former editor of the KEY to take charge of three numbers, namely: those of December, March, and June.

We regret the necessary delay of the December number, and expect to publish the March and June numbers on the tenth of the current month. Contributors please notice the date.

In resuming the editorship of the KEY, we desire to say that we had hoped to enjoy our fraternity journal as the product of other hands; but that, subject to other demands upon our time, our services are at the disposal of the Grand Council to use at their pleasure, and we will do our best for the KEY.



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*THE SEVENTH NATIONAL CONVENTION.*

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The Seventh National Convention of *KKK* marks an epoch in the history of the fraternity. It closes what may be called the experimental stage of government by Grand Council, and proves that government an absolute and complete success.

When the convention of 1881 met at Bloomington, Ind., to hold one of the most earnest and laborious sessions that had so far been known in the fraternity, a great want was visible in every projected action of the convention; a something lacking without which no measure could be adequately carried out. This want, so universally felt, was for a more expeditious, stable, and accessible form of government.

Without a change in government the convention, notwithstanding its other work, would have been a failure; yet conservatism hesitated to begin the change. The Grand Chapters had served faithfully, and any other system was unknown, unformulated, and might prove disastrous.

At this crisis Miss Tade Hartsuff, of Mu Chapter, Irvington, Ind., rose and presented the plan of the Grand Council. After some debate, the constitution was altered and the new scheme of government adopted; doubtfully because it was new; hopefully, because it was rational and practicable on its very face.

Miss Hartsuff was elected Grand President, and a grand president she made. Energetic, decided, brave, exacting yet tolerant, the whole fraternity was animated by her enterprise and supported by her courage. A year elapsed, and the National Convention, which at that time was annual, met at Madison, Wis., and re-elected Miss Hartsuff. The Grand Council had been eminently satisfactory, but a year had not been enough to prove its efficiency in all emergencies, and the system was still on probation.

With the Seventh National Convention that probation closed. In the two years that have passed since the convention at Madison events of every sort have occurred in the fraternity, but none of them has presented a point which the Council was unable to meet,

none has suggested a need of any improvement in our government. We believe that we have facts sufficient to justify us in saying that we have the simplest, most efficient, and most progressive government possible to a fraternity ; a government equally adapted to a small body and to a large one, to chapters collected in a single section of the country and to chapters scattered over the whole of the United States.

To sum up the salient features of the Council as briefly as possible, it may be said to resemble a constitutional monarchy, in which the Grand President is monarch, the other members of the Council the cabinet, and the convention the parliament. The convention is the law-making body and court of appeals. The executive, administrative, and primary judicial functions are vested in the Council. The President is elected from the whole membership of the fraternity, both alumna and undergraduate, on the basis of executive ability. The other members of the Council represent each of the three provinces of the fraternity.

The purity and capability of the presidential administration is guaranteed by the biennial election and the valedictory reports.

The advantages of this plan are too many to enumerate, but among them may be mentioned the following: It puts excellent talent at the head of affairs ; it represents every section of the fraternity in the government, and so prevents local bias ; it includes the alumnae in the list of candidates, yet does not put the government in their hands and so divorce it from the active membership ; it is simple and easily brought to bear upon all questions.

Honor to our first President, with whom this and many another impulse of fraternity progress originated. Her term of office has brought prosperity to *KKΓ*, and her name will live in the history of the fraternity as that of a wise and active ruler.

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#### *ALUMNI RESPONSIBILITY.*

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One of the subjects that is most frequently brought up for the consideration of the Greek world, is the question of methods for retaining the allegiance of graduates to their own fraternities. One



editor advocates making the fraternity a sort of Masonic body, which cares for the sick, buries the dead, etc. Another would put the offices in the hands of the alumni and thus compel them to take an interest in the active fraternity. Others would make the chapter meetings pleasant for the alumni, and invite them to various festivities which should remind them that the fraternity still lives, and has a claim on them; while others still would persuade them to form alumni clubs, which should contain some diluted memory of college days, and some suggestions of fealty to the general fraternity.

We were considerably perplexed by these discussions when we first began to read them, and even yet regard them with wonder, so foreign do they seem to our idea of fraternity. Indeed, a definition of what is meant by Greek fraternity seems necessary. Is it as Mr. Alden says in the *A K E Quarterly*, the result of "the natural undergraduate longing for mystery and breast-pins?" Is it—as the Phi Psi Shield suggests—a club, where persons of similar occupations, pleasures and pursuits meet to discuss all three? Is it as a newspaper remarks, "merely an outlet for the superabundant affection of callow youth?" If the spirit of fraternity is all or any of these things, it is in its nature temporary, and no human power can make it otherwise. When the mystery and breast pins have become an old song, when occupations, pleasures and pursuits are no longer held in common; when time has subdued the exuberance of a shallow and indiscriminating affection; why, in the name of reason, should sensible men and women turn to con over the husks of an old delight?

Courtesy could be the only inducement, and courtesy, however complaisant, could hardly extend so far, for any length of time.

But fraternity conveys to us a very different idea from any of these; and if it were possible for our alumnae to grow indifferent, we should fear for the very existence of *K K T*, healthy as its college life is. Before reading anything on the subject, we supposed that the leading principle of all fraternities was the same as that of our own—*responsibility*. If asked to define a college fraternity, we should have said that it was a body of students who pledged themselves by a solemn vow to be responsible for each other and to each

other, and consequently for the Order and to the Order; that nothing but death or withdrawal from the fraternity could cancel the obligation; and that withdrawal for any but the most serious reasons, was a species of cowardice.

That, at least, is the spirit of *KKΓ*. Every member of the fraternity is bound to make the best of herself mentally, morally and socially that she can; to assist, actively and constantly, every member that she knows to do the same; and to take part in every general measure that will make this work easier and more complete for the whole fraternity, and for the various chapters. It is no light undertaking. We remember well how our spirits sank under the initiatory ceremony, and how we wished for the old freedom in which nobody's faults and failings rested upon our head, and nobody had the right to pry into our own deficiencies. That feeling soon passed away, however; and to-day our pleasantest memories are of the kindly faces that encouraged us, the gentle voices that insisted upon our doing our utmost, and the eyes that we, ourselves have kindled into new energy and hopefulness.

After all, our graduates will have banquets given them; they will hold offices in the fraternity; they will tend their sick and bury their dead; and in the course of time they will form *alumnæ* chapters—but it will not be to keep up their loyalty to the fraternity. As honorable women, who have plighted their faith to a worthy and reasonable cause, we *belong* to *KKΓ*, and have no more right to escape from that responsibility than to escape from life itself. Let the chapters but teach the old creed, and we shall never have any trouble with our *alumnæ*—no, nor with dying chapters either; for we will always have that respectful and sincere attachment for each other that belongs only to those who have made sacrifices, each for each.

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#### EDITORIAL JOTTINGS.

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What became of the Inter-Fraternity Press Association? Surely it came into being once upon a time, but we have never heard of it since.



If Sigma will compare her letter with Eta's history, in this number of the KEY, she will find that "history repeats itself," and will draw inspiration from the augury.

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Apropos of Faculties, several of the Western delegates to our convention were so charmed with the talented and courteous Professors of St. Lawrence University that they were in serious danger of envying Beta.

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Theta Chapter, Columbia, Miss., rises from her misfortunes with renewed vigor, and sends in a full contribution to the KEY. We take pleasure in calling the attention to the chapter's letter in this number, and extend editorial congratulations.

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Several of our exchanges have requested back numbers of the KEY. We regret to say that, owing to an unexpected outside demand, the KEYS in our possession are all disposed of, with the exception of the necessary files. Advertisements may secure the desired numbers from other sources.

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We deeply regret the final demise of Alpha and Rho. They struggled long and well, but Faculty opposition made further existence impracticable. We think Faculties ought rather to encourage than oppose us, since we are as much concerned to make our girls good students as they can be.

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Pan Hellenicism, which once was the leading topic in fraternity circles, is now referred to as a craze. Evidently we have not reached "the parliament of man, the federation of the world." Nevertheless, one of our exchanges mentions an inter-fraternity party, which gives us leave to hope that ice-cream will exert that soothing effect which editorial meetings did not have.

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Will our chapter correspondents please send in all the *K K I* personals they can obtain? We have incorporated such items in the news-letters hitherto, but ought to have enough for a separate col-

umn. State the class year of the young lady, and, in case of a marriage notice, give present name in full and present address. Such information will be of great assistance to many, among whom may be included our future catalogue makers.

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The following clippings are from Sigma Chi chapter letters—the first from Iowa State University, the second from the University of Nebraska :

“The ladies of the Kappa Kappa Gamma chapter here have fitted up very pleasant rooms on the corner of College and Dubuque streets, opposite Odd Fellows’ Hall, thus placing themselves still farther in the lead of their only rivals, the I. C. Sorosis.”

“*KKΓ* recently took a fit of energy and initiated three ladies in one night. All will be a credit to the fraternity, and will help the cause in general. They have now a strong chapter, embracing a large share of the most talented and attractive young ladies of the University. As long as the fraternities are maintained by such a class of students as now support them, we have no fear for their success and prosperity.”

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## Exchanges.

Our receipt of exchanges has been necessarily incomplete, but we have had the pleasure of greeting several of the prominent literati of the Greek world.

Among them is the *Sigma Chi*, published at Chicago, and continuing under the editorship of Mr. Fisher, who is now Grand Tribune of the fraternity. On examining the October number, we find with dismay that our editorial on the Seventh National Convention might be considered a plagiarism from the *Sigma Chi* editorial on Our Governmental System. We submit, however, that there are some essential differences in the subject matter. Our editorial



celebrates not the creation but the success of our government ; our great claim for it, next to its efficiency, is not its complexity, but its simplicity ; our standpoint is that of one who neither made nor managed the government, but carefully and dispassionately observed both processes. But we do not attempt to depreciate the new system of *Sigma Chi*. Mr. Fisher's ability insures its excellence, and it may be that the larger and older field in which it works makes complexity necessary. We shall await its test with interest, and hope that it may result as happily as the recently finished test of our own government has done.

The mechanical part of the *Sigma Chi* has undergone an alleged improvement. The magazine is now incased in olive covers, which present a new design whose meaning is decidedly obscure. What is that ragged-edged ruin which encloses the *Sigma Chi* badge? Does it indicate that every young gentleman who wears the badge becomes a ruin? Perish the thought! Moreover, this mysterious emblem looks like a fragment of egg shell. Perhaps it is the shell of a roc's egg. We remember that the Arabian Nights stated that a roc's egg was an object of priceless value, and that a very potent genie owned one for his master. Allowing that we have hit the correct solution, the roc's egg signifies majesty and power, and the badge in the center indicates that *Sigma Chi* is the bestower of these ; the olive branch thrust through one corner of the shell shows that the milder qualities are not forgotten ; the true cross beneath adds mercy and patience to peace and industry ; while the Mexican teocalli, surrounded with smoke and looming out of the background, shows that terrible justice will be dealt to all offenders against *Sigma Chi*, even unto the raising of the smoke of sacrifice. But there are two or three incongruities in this explanation which we cannot overlook. The botanical specimen which we have called an olive branch bears acorns, though its leaves are not oak leaves. The teocalli seems too short and too narrow and has no steps. Perhaps it is an altar—but it is evidently two ladders high. Perhaps it is a beacon—but there is no water, and no apparent cause for a land fire. If it is a teocalli, is the mixture of Mexican with Arabic symbols artistically permissible? On the whole, we must wait to be enlightened, before we praise the new design of the

*Sigma Chi*; and in the meantime, we regret the cool, handsome grays of the old style, and the broad, creamy leaves wherein our fingers took delight.

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We confess that our gravity was interrupted by a sudden ripple of laughter, when we learned from our exchanges that Mr. W. O. Robb, former editor of the *B θ II*, had undertaken the management of the hilarious dragon of the present day. Not that either Mr. Robb or the dragon is a matter of laughter *per se*; but our American sense of humor was irresistibly effected by the unexpectedness of the combination. What! Professor Robb president of the Diogenes Club, devourer of unlimited "dog," and participator in ultra witticisms? The stately, self-willed Greek whose resonant sentences and adamantine prejudices still live in our memory, dragged along in the wake of the gay and fantastic dragon, which laughs aloud and "spurns with its nimble heels the ambient air?" May the serene gods and goddesses of the ancient *B θ II* restrain our mirth, and erase the Winkle-like picture from our minds! Perhaps the novelty of the new combination will, in theatrical parlance, draw well; but we firmly believe that the dragon is the exclusive property of Mr. Chambers Baird, and that no one else *in orbem terrarum* can manage it. Mr. Robb would make an unsurpassed St. George, however, and in that role might do his fraternity great service.

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In addition to our Greek exchanges we acknowledge the receipt of the *De Pauw Monthly*, containing an excellent Greek World department, conducted by Mr. O. M. Matson of the Delta Tau fraternity. We have also had the pleasure of receiving a copy of the *Beacon* of Boston University, of which periodical Miss Emma Louise Cooper, of Phi Chapter of *ΚΚΓ*, is editor-in-chief. The *Beacon's* editorial corps consists of Miss Cooper, three associate editors and two business managers, and the table of contents and the appearance of the paper are very creditable indeed.



## News-Letters.

### BETA—ST. LAWRENCE UNIVERSITY.

It gives us pleasure to report that Beta Chapter is, if possible, more zealous in the cause of Kappa Kappa Gamma than ever before.

Since that great event in our chapter history, the Convention of 1884, our chapter life has been quietly prosperous. We have received one new member, Miss Eva Smith, Class '88, who comes to us ready to enter upon the work, as well as the privileges of Beta of Kappa Kappa Gamma,

Our circle now consists of nine active members, and is frequently increased by the addition of our resident and visiting alumnae, who retain all their ancient loyalty and enthusiasm.

On the 13th of October, we celebrated our anniversary by a most enjoyable banquet. The bountiful repast was followed by toasts, and all pronounced it one of the most cozy and cheerful "spreads" they had ever attended.

Three earnest and successful Seniors will depart from our ranks next June.

We send pleasant remembrances to Convention friends.

### GAMMA—UNIVERSITY OF WOOSTER.

Our college is improving rapidly under the influence of its new endowment, and in consequence many new students are seeking admission to our halls.

Among those thus brought to our doors at the beginning of the term, Misses Mary Forman, of '88, Helen Cross and Tilla Shelhart, of '89, were found worthy to wear the gold key, and were added to our chapter, which now numbers fifteen. Our number is large,

not because we have a false ambition to show full ranks, but because we could not forego the pleasure and profit of associating with us any one of those who constitute our membership.

Gamma chronicles a great success in the oratorical department. At the last oratorical contest our sister, Beulah Boyd, was victorious over nine brilliant Juniors, including the best talent of the class.

We have an occasional grievance to relate, however, and our last one is felt quite seriously. The Kappas of Buchtel College had kindly invited us to spend October 3 with them and attend their reception, to be held on the evening of that day. We accepted with pleasure, and were preparing to go; when lo! the Faculty interfered, and decreed that we should remain at Wooster. Considering our law-abiding intentions, the shortness of the time required for the visit, and the improbability of such an event occurring soon again, we think the decision severe, not to say unjust.

Miss Kittie Parsons, known to all as a member of the Grand Council, has gone from our midst as Mrs. J. C. Hanna, of Columbus, Ohio. Address, 75 Franklin Avenue.

Miss Mary Stibbs is in New York City, where she is superintending a kindergarten, established there as a model for teachers who are preparing for the work.

Miss Ida Bowman is still teaching in our High School.

Best wishes for the KEY and all Kappas.

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### *DELTA—INDIANA UNIVERSITY.*

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On September 4 Indiana University opened its doors. Most of the old students are with us again, and our Freshman class roll is larger than usual, numbering sixty.

Delta, of Kappa Kappa Gamma, has twelve active members, and our policy is still, "Quality, not quantity." We have had three initiations, and are expecting more.

Sisters Manley and Orchard, who attended the Conservatory at Cincinnati last year, are with us again, and now grace our Glee Club, which is known as the finest in the State.



The minutes of the convention have been received, and we are very much pleased with the transactions and believe them to be for our good, both individually and collectively.

An interesting event in our chapter life is epitomized in the following:

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Allison  
Request Your Presence at the  
Marriage of Their Daughter,  
Debbie,  
to  
Orrie Allison,  
Wednesday, June 25, 8 o'clock.  
Bloomington, Ind.  
1884.

The chapter was invited *en masse* to the reception, the most elegant we have known for some time. We presented the bride with a handsome hanging lamp. On the painted shade was a gilded key, and entwined in the foliage were the letters K. K. G.

Not long since we received another envelope, and opening it found an invitation to the marriage of Lilly H. Adams to Mr. William Telfer. Miss Adams will be remembered by many Kappas as the President of the Convention of 1881. Delta Chapter attended the wedding in a body, occupied reserved seats in the church, and made the bride a handsome present.

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*ETA—UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN.*

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Eta Chapter counts, at present, but eight active members. We lost six girls last term—two graduates, two special seniors and two who would this year have been sophomores had they been able to return.

We have initiated one new member, Miss Mamie Searles. Miss Agnes Butler, a special senior of last year, is now traveling in Europe. She is having a very delightful trip, but owing to the prevalence of cholera will return in January, which is several months sooner than was expected.

We deeply regret the circumstances which compelled us to resign charge of the KEY, and hope to be free to accept our share of fraternity cares and labors in the near future.

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*THETA—UNIVERSITY OF MISSOURI.*

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Theta desires to be numbered among the living, active chapters. Though nothing could extinguish the true fraternity spirit that glows among us, little actual work has been done by the chapter for some time, owing to the anti-fraternity law enacted by the college faculty. This law has recently been repealed, to our great joy.

Our chapter has at present ten active members. Since the beginning of the session we have lost two of our oldest ones—one, Effie Searcy, by her marriage to Mr. Thomas Ridge, of Kansas City; the other, Clara Thompson, by her withdrawal in accordance with the request of relatives. We do not feel as if Mrs. Ridge were really lost to us, though we miss her greatly; but keen regret was felt by all when Miss Thompson, at her last meeting with us, told us of the sad necessity which forced her to break so pleasant and profitable a tie.

Among our present members there is but one senior, Zannie Denny. Last year we had no graduates, but in '83 there were three, one of whom graduated with fourth grade in a class of twenty-six.

Our university has lately received an appropriation from the Legislature, which has enabled it to make many improvements; and with the growth of the institution we expect the growth of Theta.

We have bright hopes for the future of Kappa Kappa Gamma here and elsewhere.

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*IOTA—DE PAUW UNIVERSITY.*

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The opening of the fall term found Iota Chapter with twelve active members, and an unusually large quantity of good material from which to select accessions to the list.

After due care and deliberation seven young ladies received and accepted the chapter's proposition. Of these, two were sisters of members of Iota, and already devoted to the fraternity. Each of



the other five had received a proposition from Kappa Alpha Theta, and though no rushing was done, had been urgently spiked. Iota won prizes in a contest on merit, and had the satisfaction of not meeting with a single refusal.

Our literary work this term has been carried on according to last year's plan. The chapter is divided into two sections, which furnish the evening performances alternately. Each section is responsible for its own programme, and it is not limited to any set of subjects. The programme is a surprise to the auditors, and the good-natured rivalry of the sections makes it uniformly entertaining and profitable. Fraternity quizzes are in vogue, and Iota is determined to know all about the past and present of Kappa Kappa Gamma.

The initiation of new members was the occasion of a pleasant social evening at Miss Mollie Clark's. The anniversary of the founding of the fraternity was celebrated by the chapter and its alumnae at the home of Miss Maggie Watkins. Refreshments were served, and toasts and letters from absent members constituted the distinguishing feature of the evening.

Miss Anna Payne has been elected to represent Philomathean Society on the Kinnear-Monnette essay contest. Miss Payne was also made one of the editors of the De Pauw Monthly.

Since we last communicated with the GOLDEN KEY, the class of 1884 has passed out of college. Three Kappas graduated with it—Miss Mattie Tarbell, Miss Cora Lloyd and Miss Tamar Gray.

Miss Tarbell, who won the Kinnear-Monnette debate prize last February and was chosen by the faculty as one of the commencement speakers, is studying in Germany. Miss Lloyd won the Porter prize in chemistry, which was considered the most important prize of commencement, lectured with illustrative apparatus before a commencement audience, and is now teaching chemistry in the university. Miss Gray, who was one of the best Greek students at De Pauw, has gone West and is engaged in teaching.

Misses Cora Lloyd and Tunie Hays accompanied Iota's delegate to the Canton Convention, and were much pleased with all proceedings.

Prof. Myra Goodwin, of Iota, who has been suffering with weak eyes, expects to be able to resume her classes next term.

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*KAPPA—HILLSDALE COLLEGE.*

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We have read with interest of the prosperity of our sister chapters, and take pleasure in giving some account of ourselves. The Kappa Chapter of Hillsdale started in the new year with a membership of six. On the last Saturday night of the term we received into our band four new members; one Junior, one Sophomore and two Freshmen. We will not take the reader into the land of spirits and of torture visited by the initiates of that night, and will leave her to imagine the feast which the Kappa's had after their return to the home of mortals.

On the closing night of the term the Delta Tau Delta fraternity, of the college, gave a reception and banquet to the Kappas. The evening passed away quickly with pleasant conversation and song. For our literary work we have read Emerson's essays, and it is unnecessary to say that we have found them both interesting and instructive.

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*LAMBDA—BUCHTEL COLLEGE.*

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Lambda Chapter contains twenty active members, of whom two are Seniors, six Juniors, two Sophomores, five Freshmen, two Preparatory and three Residents. This term has found three new faces and two familiar ones added to our circle.

Miss Marie Jewette, a charter member of Lambda, who was for a number of years a Professor in Hiram College, Hiram, Ohio, and last year in Wellesley College, Wellesley, Mass., now fills the chair of English Literature in her alma mater, Buchtel College.

Miss Mell Dages, an active member of Lambda, exhibited some of her paintings at the county Fair, at Gallipolis, Ohio, and took first premium.

Miss Hettie Woodward, who last year created great enthusiasm among the Boston music lovers by her fine voice and pleasing manners, is continuing her studies at Boston Conservatory.

Miss Laura Garver, whose absence is greatly regretted by



Lambda, is pursuing the "even tenor of her way" at her home, Des Moines, Iowa.

Lambda is in communication with the Redpath Lyceum Bureau, hoping to secure lectures from Mrs. Livermore and Hon. Wm. Parsons some time during the season. Mrs. Livermore is a great favorite with the Akron people, both as a lecturer and as a woman.

Lambda's delegates to the General Convention, at Canton, New York, are exuberant in their reports of its success, and of Beta's hospitality. The written reports and verbal delineations are read and listened to with interest, and a reviving enthusiasm is felt in the noble cause and work of Kappa Kappa Gamma.

On the evening of October 4th our salon was the scene of revelry. The tempest raged without, but within was mirth and feasting. The occasion was the celebration of the increased number of links in the chapter's golden chain.

Mrs. Wm. Mac Carlisle, *nee* Leota Turner, an enthusiastic Kappa, is spending her honeymoon at Missouri Valley, Iowa. We clip the following notice of her marriage from the Lancaster, (Ohio) *Herald*.

"The wedding of Wm. Mac Carlisle and Leota Turner, which took place at six o'clock last Tuesday evening, at the residence of the bride's parents, on Main street, was one of the most beautiful and felicitous matrimonial events that has occurred for years in this city. The groom is a son of Senator B. W. Carlisle, and is a handsome, manly, genial gentleman, who is engaged in a large mercantile business in Missouri Valley, Iowa. The bride was one of the fairest and most amiable of our belles, a favorite in society, and endowed with unusual intellectual ability."

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#### MU—BUTLER UNIVERSITY.

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Mu Chapter began the year few in numbers, but with a broad field for work. After some weeks of careful and discriminating canvass, five new members were received into the Chapter, and in a short time two more were added. We now number twelve, and the list includes some of Butler's best students.

Our literary standard is so high that we are occasionally called

book-worms; but our social achievements ought to prove that title undeserved. We have given two "evenings" this term, and have spent both of them very pleasantly and very merrily.

Mu now stands firmly on the ladder of success, and our earnest hope is that her future may complete the prosperity of the present.

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### XI—ADRIAN COLLEGE.

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We are glad to report that our Chapter is thriving. At the opening of the term there were but three Kappas registered, two of our members having graduated last June, and six not returning this term. However, we did not realize our weakness, as we had the support of the resident members: two of our alumnæ and one associate member being admitted to active membership.

We have initiated three: Mrs. C. E. Wilbur, Misses Enid Ware and Jennie Devore. All three were approved last year. They are a valuable acquisition to Xi, and we think that they will be an honor to our fraternity.

Miss Fannie Condict, who received the prize in literary contest last June, is teaching at Avery Institute, Charleston, S. C. Miss Lulu Mann, Miss Louie Burr, and Miss Sadie Palmer are also teaching. Miss Alberta Oakley and Miss Enid Ware have been elected to represent their respective literary societies as first essayists at the anniversaries, held in December.

As we have a great deal of literary work in connection with our college course, we are only pursuing a course in reading. Our correspondents to the several Chapters have been appointed, and we are anticipating much pleasure in hearing directly from each Chapter.

Our meetings are usually held at the home of our resident members. Since our representation at the Convention we seem more clearly to comprehend the purposes of the fraternity. The changes in the constitution meet with our approval; and the girls are delighted with the adoption of the "call." The enthusiasm of our delegate has given new life to our Chapter; never before has such interest been manifested.



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*SIGMA—UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA.*

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Since the organization of Sigma Chapter in May of last school year, it has been uniformly prosperous. At first it numbered six; it now contains ten strong members. Two Kappas figured as orators in the June exhibition classes of our literary society.

One of the events of commencement week was a banquet given by the Phis in honor of the Kappa Kappa Gamma girls. It proved a social success in every particular, and was heartily appreciated.

The new school year found us at our posts, ready for hard work, and prepared to make our chapter a thing to be justly proud of and a source of strength to each of us. Our firmness was soon tried, for the Barbarians, who had long lain in ambush, made such an attack upon us in the literary society as threatened our very existence as fraternities.

The result of the trouble was that every member of a Greek letter fraternity withdrew from the literary societies and united in forming a new one. The new literary society contains nearly all the college students, and is the strongest in the University.

Our prospects of success, both as fraternities and as a literary society, are brighter than ever before.

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*TAU—SYRACUSE UNIVERSITY.*

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Tau Chapter—one year ago received into the sisterhood—has had a most prosperous year.

Five new members have been received this term, who have already given abundant proof of their loyalty to Kappa Kappa Gamma. We now have chapter rooms nicely fitted up, and they are already the place where many happy hours have been spent.

Two sisters from Cornell University have visited us this term—Miss Charlotte Smith and Miss Helen Kittredge.

In September, Miss Mary Krenzke, of Buchtel College, Akron, Ohio, favored us with a visit. Mrs. Prof. Bugbee, of Newark, N. J., a member of the Beta, and our ex-President, Miss Hartsuff, also

gave us a call. Such pleasant occasions of greeting and friendship are most enjoyable and profitable, and letters from our sisters in other chapters are gladly received.

Miss Mary Laughlin, of the class of '84, Butler University, has been taking a special course in music in our University, and has been a great help to our chapter. She is soon to go to Springfield, Mo., where she will be followed by the best wishes of Tau Chapter.

The Kappas at Syracuse are one in purpose for the attainment of our lofty ideal. Our meetings are very interesting, and our literary work is given due prominence.

In November we gave a reception and *musicale* at the home of one of our members, at which about one hundred guests were present. The musical selections were of a high order, and the evening was one of great pleasure to all present.

Our chapter sent a delegate to the convention, and is now looking forward to our next convention, which is to assemble at Akron, Ohio.

Tau sends greeting to all the chapters of Kappa Kappa Gamma.

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#### UPSILON—NORTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY.

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Upsilon has initiated seven girls this year, and has an active membership of ten, with a prospect of the return of several absent members next term. Our pleasant hall is the scene of weekly meetings, which we find enjoyable and beneficial.

Our two graduates are not with us this year. Miss Lilla Jones is teacher in a normal school in Nebraska, and Miss Fannie Simpson is taking a few months of recreation in New York.

Miss Anna Boyle, one of our charter members, is now Mrs. Brown, of Obion, Tenn.

Misses Grace and Nellie Little, who were with us two years ago, are now at their home in Rushville, Ill.

Miss Lucy Wood, one of our charter members, is pursuing art studies at her home in Marshalltown, Iowa.



Miss Grace Scripps has been obliged to leave school on account of ill health, and is now in Hannibal, Mo.

Miss Mary Morse has been spending several months in the East. We hope to have her with us again in a few weeks.

We celebrated the anniversary of the founding of the fraternity in our hall, October 13th, and spent a pleasant evening.

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PHI—BOSTON UNIVERSITY.

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The tidings from our last convention caused us to feel even more deeply than before the strong bond which unites us all. Our appreciation of Kappa's earnest work in the present, and our aspirations for a yet more useful future, have been redoubled. We shall strive to merit the honor bestowed upon us by the election of our sister, Miss Barrell, to the position of Grand President.

We are just recovering from a season of bliss over our new chapter-room. The perfect delight of sitting under one's own vine and fig-tree we have hitherto been unable to estimate, but now—The room was furnished by the individual members, and is very tasteful and homelike. It is located but a short distance from the college, and has added much to our interest in society.

We have recently initiated two new members, Sophomores, whom we are sure possess the true Kappa requisites. We are justly proud of them.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe has conferred upon us the high honor of becoming a member of our chapter. Mrs. Howe spoke helpful and appreciative words to us, and by the inspiration of her presence, aided us to realize a higher ideal of womanhood. Mrs. Livermore was to have been with us also, but was unable to attend.

This year, as well as last, both junior and senior proctors have been Kappas.

Miss Cooper, our poet of the convention, is now editor-in-chief of the *Beacon*, published at Boston University.

Our chapter numbers eighteen active members, and is in a high condition of prosperity and strength.

*CHI—UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA.*

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The year has opened brightly for our University and for Chi Chapter of K. K. G.

The interests of the University have been greatly advanced by the election of our new president, Prof. Cyrus Northrop, lately of Yale Chair of History. His commanding talents and kindly disposition have made for him a large circle of admirers and friends, and his influence creates a new enthusiasm throughout University affairs.

As to our chapter, never before has it been so prosperous. We have five enthusiastic new members—Misses Olmstead, Cross, Gale, Taylor and Stearns. We have an active membership of fourteen, and propose to do some solid literary work, which I hope to report in my next letter. Without any intention of boasting, we can say that our sense of efficiency is in proportion to the strength of our union, and that is very firm indeed.

On the 7th of November we held a reception at the residence of Miss Wilcox, and enjoyed an evening which was voted one of the most delightful ever given by the chapter. Among our guests were the Misses Sarles and Williams, who have come to Minneapolis to reside, and are cordially welcomed by us all.

Since our last letter, two of our members have been married. Several of our girls go to New Orleans this winter, and we who remain expect to benefit by their observations.

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*PSI—CORNELL UNIVERSITY.*

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One member of our chapter graduated in June, but we still have nine active members.

We have been devoting all our spare moments this term to the initiation of a new chapter room, and that, you know, is hardly so easy a matter as initiating Freshmen. The room is in Sage College, where we all board, and so is very convenient, as well as cosy and home-like. It is such a comfort to feel that there is one place at



least where we may be undisturbed, and may commune freely with our sisters.

Our delegate to the convention has had rather a hard time racking her brains for every minute detail of the meeting at Canton, and it is quite comical to see how she is referred to as an oracle on all occasions.

Since the verbal report of the convention has been given us, we have been realizing a little more what a serious matter it is to be a part of such a fraternity, and we are almost frightened at the responsibility of the undertaking; yet at the same time our hearts swell with pride and love, and we are more than ever devoted to the cause we have undertaken.

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## Queries and Statements.

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Is Beta Theta Pi becoming an Eastern fraternity?

Is not the *Phi Gamma Delta* more generally praised than ever before?

Are there really three hundred Greek societies, as the newspapers state?

Has not Phi Delta Theta the largest active membership of any Greek society in the United States?

Would it not be supreme bliss to be great and have a Delta Kappa Epsilon biographer?

Are not Delta Tau Deltas better informed on general fraternity matters than any other Greeks?

Are not the Eastern and Western branches of Delta Kappa Epsilon more harmonious than those of any other fraternity except our own?

Will Phi Kappa Psi centralize her government at the next convention? and if she does, would not Mr. Van Cleve, of the *Shield*, make an excellent Chief Executive?

Is not Sigma Chi likely to achieve some brilliant successes under the new *regime*?

Which is the more popular narrative: St. George and the Dragon or Bel and the Dragon?

Ought not a Greek to be fined who would use that fearful old simile of weaving, as applied to human life?

Chi Phi has twenty two active and five alumni chapters. The alumni chapters are situated at Baltimore, New York, Louisville, Philadelphia and Washington.

Delta Kappa Epsilon held its thirty-eighth annual convention at Rochester, N. Y., November 11th. Julian Hawthorne delivered the oration. We regret to hear that this prominent and influential fraternity gave a wine party as one of the convention festivities. Surely *noblesse oblige* is as binding as ever.

The thirty-sixth annual convention of the Phi Delta Theta was held at Nashville, Tenn., November 11th. Phi Delta Theta makes a new departure by printing and distributing with the *Scroll*, a journal of the entire proceedings of the convention, without any apparent exception. Delegates were present from forty-five colleges and seven alumni chapters, making an exceptional total of fifty-two. A large number of visitors attended the convention. Mr. Hilton U. Brown was re-elected President of the fraternity. The next convention will be held at Cincinnati, O.

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IN MEMORIAM.

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Died, September 9, 1884, near Minneapolis, Minn., of quick consumption, Miss Cora E. Miller, in the nineteenth year of her age.

Sister Cora had been in a delicate state of health for some time but it was hoped that that terrible disease which was threatening might be stayed. In the early part of last spring she had an attack of pneumonia, and was compelled to give up most of her college work. When school closed in June, she left her home in Bloom-



ington, Illinois, and went North, thinking a change of climate might be beneficial. During the summer she experienced no change for the worse, but was thought to be improving, until about three weeks before her death, when she was attacked with a very severe hemorrhage of the lungs. The aid of skillful physicians and the tender care of loving friends proved of no avail.

On the morning of the 9th of September her pure soul took the immortal flight.

She became a member of Epsilon Chapter, Kappa Kappa Gamma, in the fall of 1883. She was a young lady of fine intellectual ability, of ripe and mature judgment, of remarkable energy and determination, of a kind and gentle disposition, and blended with all her many virtues was her beautiful Christian example. She was greatly beloved by all. Epsilon Chapter sadly mourned her death. Another voice on earth is hushed, but one more voice swells the chorus of heaven.

M. F. C.

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Buchtel College—Mary Grace Webb, Buchtel College, Akron, O.

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