

THE CONCORDIENSIS.

VOL. I.

SCHENECTADY, N. Y., FEBRUARY, 1878.

No. 4.

UNION UNIVERSITY.

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THE CONCORDIENSIS.

VOL. I.

SCHENECTADY, N. Y., FEBRUARY, 1878.

No. 4.

L I T E R A R Y .

THE OLD TIMES.

Semper in adjunctis ceoque merabimur aptis.

I.

No times will come like those old times
When we were boys together ;
And conned old lore, and sang our rhymes,
And little recked for whether—
The world, outside, were strait or wide ;
What ladder-round we should bestride ;
An upper or a nether.

II.

What suns like those, what winter snows,
What glancing water's ripple,
What morning-mists, what sunset-glows,
For graver's line or stipple ?
Ah ! give me those: take these away !
In that exchange, for every day,
I'll throw in double—triple !

III.

What folly pines to change one age
For one long since forsaken ?
Our blood's and muscle's utmost gauge
For this day's work is taken :
For this, God's sun is shining down ;
For this, at last, shall wait a crown,
When from death's sleep we waken.

IV.

Those times were good : these times are good :
The wiser is the better ;
With our own place best understood,
Whereof God was the setter ;
Our heart's hid record clean and fair
For one Day soon will fling its glare,
On every line and letter.

UNION COLLEGE, Feb. 11, 1878.

LITERARY SOCIETIES.

The benefit derived from literary societies during a collegiate course is often greatly underrated. The impression is too generally entertained by young men that a good education is best obtained by taking up one book after another and committing its contents, never once realizing the importance of following the reasoning or testing the logic. In a word, confining their mental efforts to the narrow horizon of its verbal pages. Students who pursue such a method are not originators or free-thinkers, but imitators. There are at the present day no scarcity of men who can demonstrate problems that others have solved, state theories that others have advanced, run machines that others have invented ; but he who would walk with Thales, Copernicus, Kepler, Bacon or Newton, must follow a nobler course of action. He must toil in abstruse fields to reveal hidden forces and develop new ideas.

It is because the above opinion is so prevalent and exerts such a controlling influence upon college undergraduates that so little interest is taken in literary societies. Indeed, we do not condemn such culture, for it is unquestionably necessary ; but debate, essay writing and oratory, with the reading and research requisite for such work, arouses a man from this state of apathy and spurs him to free mental action.

The advantages which a student obtains from literary societies are threefold. In the first place, it gives him an experience such as he can get nowhere else. There are un-

doubtedly more failures in life consequent upon diffidence than upon want of ability. Men often overcome the latter by self-reliance, but let one have talent, means and opportunity, yet lack courage to pioneer and a defiance of ridicule, and he may vainly attempt to figure conspicuously among his rivals. This essential quality literary societies foster. No young man likes to blunder before the public, and many, who have no other arena than the open courts or public platform on which to make their *debut*, frequently fail to start. Why then should we procrastinate till too late? Why not commence now while the opportunity is so favorable?

In the second place, the work in our literary halls does not bear the same relation to actual life as do studies. The latter simply prepare a basis on which to erect the superstructure of our professional knowledge, while the forum is an element which will be employed. This is the power of the tongue. To develop this faculty is one of the main objects of literary societies. Men who would gain the honors of the orator, the statesman, or the jurist, must labor without the sphere of books and launch out into that higher plane of free thought and oratory. The halls of these societies are the proper places for this superior action of mind to commence.

The third and perhaps the greatest advantage is that it constantly teaches how important effort is in order to achieve any degree of success in the field of original production. It is very easy to listen to masterly orations, to read polished and gem-like essays; but only when we attempt to imitate them can there be a realization of how indomitable must have been the toil, how great the research, how thorough the revisions undergone.

How many of us need to learn that our gifts are not our accomplishments! To teach this is the great mission of a literary society. We often have gems of intellect lying be-

neath our discernment, as precious gems of metal exist far below the crust of the earth; but to possess them we must not only know that they are there, and have the ability to obtain them, but must also apply the means with persistent endeavor. Every one is not equally well adapted for such work, yet in the halls of the society we may develop, as far as possible, what literary gifts we have, and that is the duty of all.

The benefits derived from literary societies can hardly be questioned. Then why this neglect? Is the spirit of improvement dead amongst us? We hope and think not. There is, then, no reason why the meetings should be so very slimly attended as they are. The societies have attractive halls and excellent libraries, and, with the many men in college competent to carry on the exercises, the halls of the Philomathean and Adelphic ought to resound with spirited debates and orations. Let us have reform in this direction.

G. S. G.

[In justice it ought to be stated that the Adelphic is in a very prosperous condition, and its halls *do* "resound with spirited debates."—ED.]

TO THE CLASS OF '78, ALBANY MEDICAL COLLEGE.

Gentlemen:—The ceaseless ebb and flow of time has brought us once more to the high tide of our college year; once more we look back upon a wealth of opportunities which we have seized or let pass unimproved, but which have now drifted beyond our reach to their resting place among the unalterable things of the past. The present is ours for action. Let us try to live noble and worthy lives in it. Reaching after the greatest good, may our deeds and our aims be high—never lower the lofty standard you have placed before you, nor let it through neglect fade away to the shadow of a spectral light. Never weary of studying the noble science you have chosen, but press ever further and

deeper into its intricate lore. Only to patient study and unwearied investigation will it yield its secrets and evolve its true principles. Be not discouraged by difficulties and disappointments—"a man with nothing to conquer can never be a conqueror," and when you have put forth every effort to attain some desired end; that elevation reached; that truth grasped through patient endeavor; you will see others above and beyond so much more luminous and enticing as to render old victories dim.

To the successful practice of our art it is necessary, not only for us to know the means, but also the methods. Mere prescription often fails without the cheerful face, the kind word, pleasant address;—accompaniments which buoy the sinking spirits of the sick and lift them in the sure road to convalescence.

Death has entered your numbers: the unpitying stroke of his remorseless hand has enrolled one of the brightest of your associates—his victim. May the example of Christian morality, earnest application and gentlemanly deportment of your classmate be an abiding memory for the future and teach all that the beginning of true life is death—the life of everlasting happiness and joy. We shall all say

"Green be the turf above thee,
None knew thee but to love thee."

of our departed but not lost friend Hopkins.

Looking backwards over the past and its memories, I would thank you for the good attention and kindly feeling you have shown towards me during the progress of this course of lectures. To each of you I would extend the warm hand of fellowship, before bidding you "God-speed" on the voyage of professional life that lies before you. Your departure will leave a vacancy which coming recruits will find it difficult to fill, when this amphitheatre shall have ceased to resound to your familiar footsteps. I have high hopes for each of you, that you may take your place among the great army of doers, not dreamers; *higher still* that you may be among the few

earnest, practical men who accomplish the real progressive work of our science. May our old friendship and association here serve to animate us to increased and earnest effort for the furtherance of the great science of medicine through the coming years; may it beget such habits of study as shall preserve us from the fate of the empiric on the one hand, or impracticable theorist on the other.

And now, gentlemen, the stroke of the gong admonishes me that the last words of the last lecture to the class of '78 of the Albany Medical College must be spoken. Quietly let the years of your student life pass before you in review, and as the wasted moments sorrowfully reproach you, let them also be the beacons to warn you of future procrastination and sloth, and point you to the approach of those honors and that success which always attends hard work and true merit.

J. M. BIGELOW,

Professor Materia Medica and Therapeutics.

OUR SENIOR PUBLICATION.

The secret society catalogue, published by members of the senior class and entitled *The Garnet*, has at length appeared. Compared with the similar publication of last year, we think it a decided improvement. Many new and novel features have been introduced, and the general tone is more respectable. The appearance of the book is quite gorgeous, showing that much care and attention has been devoted to it by the Editors, and also by the printers. Quite a large number of typographical errors appear, however, which afflict various parties. The most ludicrous of these blunders is the implied statement that the average length of a Senior's nose is 2.068 feet. The book was edited by Seymour Van Santvoord, W. W. Britton, Edward Hayward, L. S. Holmes, and Egbert P. Lansing; and it was printed by Van Benthuyssen, of Albany.

THE CONCORDIENSIS.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY DURING THE COLLEGIATE YEAR
BY THE STUDENTS OF
UNION UNIVERSITY.

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EDITORIAL.

IT BECOMES our painful duty to chronicle an event which might have been a tragedy, and which was at best a serious accident. As the Seniors were drilling a few days since, while marching in double rank, one noble warrior received a scalp wound by the unskillful manipulation of the bayonet of his rear-rank man. He was at once carried from the scene of action to the hospital, there to remain until he recruits sufficiently to go forth again in his country's service.

But the end is not yet. These were Seniors, men who had stood the imaginary fire and smoke of a three years campaign. But imagine those sixty freshmen, mere sucklings of military glory, drummed into line and each

furnished with a musket. What a daily scene of tragedy and horror that gymnasium would present! The floor would run with freshman blood, and the air would resound with howls of anguish.

This but gives us another opportunity of sending up our voice in the cause of peace, universal, eternal peace. To remark once more on the utter folly, the worse than folly, of continuing military drill in this institution. Our policy is a pacific one. We despise war and all its martial accoutrements. We believe prudence the better part of valor. We would rather wave the olive branch from behind some friendly tree than wave a sword victoriously in battle. We applaud the sentiment, "He who fights and runs away, may live to fight another day," while we recognise the melancholy truth, "But he who is in battle slain, will never live to fight again."

We come here to follow the peaceful walks of learning, not to learn the art of war. We protest against this system of bayonet rule, of forcing a free man in a free republic from his literary pursuits, and compelling him to don the habiliments of war and to learn the science of dispatching his fellow-man in a manner most effective and expeditious.

We suppose the authorities think that in a possible emergency of war, Old Union's sons would sally forth and march nobly on to victory or death in the defense of their country, each aspiring to achieve heroic exploits which would shed a halo of glory round him while he lives, and transmit his memory to an admiring posterity. But let our brave Union battalion be transplanted from the peaceful walks within our college walls to the scene of battle. Let the bullets whistle round them and the thunder of artillery burst upon them. How quickly, without awaiting the command, would they execute the order, "To the rear; double time—march!"

There would not be trees and stone-walls enough in the vicinity to shelter the melancholy remnant of the Union Army, as they

fly with their fingers pressed in their ears, their rifles left ignominiously behind. Down with this universal Moloch, war, and all that pertains to it! We wish not to learn that deadly art, which debases the intellect, blunts the conscience, brutalizes the heart.

THEY'VE reached here at last. We refer to the new military caps. Fatigue caps they are called; and rightly in more respects than one. If they don't fatigue the wearer, certainly the vision of the observer must be wearied. Our old uniform cap could hardly be considered a "thing of beauty" and a "joy forever;" but we think to any well regulated mind it is far superior to this second edition of military grandeur. Every boy's preparatory school in the country which can boast fifteen or twenty students must denominate itself a military school, and directly its infant brood blossoms forth in uniform and the irrepressible "fatigue cap." We see them on the trains, at the stations, on the boats, everywhere, yet our patriotism is but slightly kindled at the sight. We do not doubt but that men who have (to use the language of a learned tutor,) "put off their swaddling clothes," have a full right to wear soldiers' caps and carry a tin sword if they choose; still it looks rather juvenile. But we are commanded "to rejoice with them that do rejoice," and to this class evidently belong our Freshmen brethren. No mention has been made about their drilling yet; but they seem to have such an affection for this warlike head-dress that we have frequently confounded them with the younger members of the city bands. We mean no offense to—well, either the bands or Freshmen.

THE College seems to be in a state of general activity. The Scientific Association has been formed and is doing good work. The Adelphic Literary Society has received a decided increase of life. A majority of the Sophomore class are studying Calculus in-

stead of Conic Sections, and a large number of men are doing a great amount of extra work. All this is encouraging. The question next arises, why is there not a corresponding activity in religious matters? Why are not the avowed Christian men in College, who, incredible as it may seem, number almost if not quite a majority, manifesting similar zeal in this direction? We believe such a movement is starting—in sincerity and truth. This is not an expedient place to champion the cause, but, being logically persuaded of the paramount importance of this department of human effort, we have no hesitancy in calling the most thoughtful attention of all our students to the subject, and in encouraging the workers in this very honorable but difficult field.

WE desire to express our sincere thanks for the very generous support which THE CONCORDIENSIS is receiving at the hands of the members of the Faculty. We thoroughly appreciate this, and assure them that nothing gives us greater encouragement. We hope to make this paper such that it will merit their entire approval.

WHAT has become of the Philomath? We used to see notices of its meetings posted from week to week, but that was in our Freshman year. It cannot be that its members will suffer a society possessing the history that it has, having among its graduates so many illustrious names, to languish for want of a little effort. The rooms are pleasant; the library larger than either that of the Adelphic or Theologue, yet these latter have held meetings thus far throughout the year, and those of the Adelphic have been held regularly, well attended and with increasing interest and numbers. When we remember the zeal exhibited by the societies in securing members, the worthy ambition of each to excel the other in debating and other literary exercises, we feel that just this emulation is

needed to stir up each to that degree of work from which the greatest benefit shall be derived. In times past challenges from one society to the other for public debates were not infrequent. Look to it, brothers in the Philomathean, that such a challenge doesn't catch you napping. Don't you see that former associates are joining other societies? Is your loyalty to her who, second to Alma Mater, can benefit you most in your course becoming weak? Call your members together, and stir up the torpid spirit of your society, and show that "the lovers of knowledge," the Philomatheans, are not extinct.

Famina! Ecce! Famina!

Why is it that a delegation of Institute girls, or any lady from down town cannot pass South College without being so unmercifully stared at and yelled at? The moment a lady's voice or the delicate tap of a lady's heel is heard on the sidewalk, that infernal whoop "Heads out," in a tone which a wild Indian might envy, is heard from some watcher, and the grey old college becomes an Argus in an instant. From every window two or more heads appear, and necks are craned out to catch a glimpse of the passing petticoat. It is true that the fair passers-by do not always strive to discourage it, but that cannot justify the practice. Now we imagine that it is not absolutely pleasant for the modest young lady to be so attentively regarded by so many student eyes, or to keep step to the tune whistled from the windows by her admiring spectators. Were Union College situated out on the Western prairie, where a real, live woman is almost as great a curiosity as a brass mine, such conduct would be perfectly justifiable; but in this enlightened community, where the number of women is to that of men in the ratio of five to three, every one, and especially a college student, should be so far rescued from barbarism as to respect a woman and a woman's rights. Let that heathenish

cry, "Heads out," be no longer heard from our windows, and let the ladies pass without experiencing admiration so demonstrative.

THE Freshman still wanders listlessly around without any visible means of support. Bright visions of third term felicity, when he can stride forth on the broad street and swing his cane like an upper classman, float before his eyes. As the end of his probation draws nigh his eyes light up with hope, his heart is filled with ecstatic joy. Take heart, freshman brother. Only six weeks more before you can bud forth in spring beauty with that emblem of freedom, the freshman's first cane. But be careful at first. We saw an '30 man last year get his staff so promiscuously entangled with his legs that he fell ingloriously and tumultuously to the earth. Don't put on the flourishes till you get used to the stick.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[A reasonable space will be devoted to this department, contributions to which are solicited. The Editors are not responsible for any sentiment herein expressed. All contributions must be accompanied by the name of the author.]

To the Editors of the Concordiensis:

My opinion is, and it is strengthened by a letter from a gentleman of the class of 1832, that the *Parthenon* first appeared as a regular college journal in this country. It was in size but little inferior to the present size of Harper's Monthly. Its first proprietor and editor was the late Samuel D. Tillman, who first brought it out in 1830 or '31—the former I think. He was succeeded by the Hon. John Jay Hyde, late of Mystic, Conn. The *Parthenon* contained articles written by students in College at that time, among whom may be mentioned the Rev. Henry Tullidge, D. D., of Jersey City; the late Hon. Henry S. Randall, ex-Secretary of State and author

of the "Life of Jefferson"; Rev. Wm. Mack, D. D., President of Jackson College; Wm. Cassidy, the late distinguished editor of the *Albany Argus*; Hon. David Floyd Jones, late Lieut. Gov. of New York, and James M. McDonald, D. D., the author—late of Princeton, N. J.

The successor of Mr. Tillman was, as I have said, John Jay Hyde; and added to his well-known executive abilities were the qualities which make a poet and statesman. He it was that made before Dr. Nott the eloquent plea in favor of the continuation of the secret societies whose existence was at that time threatened by the Doctor, unless good cause could be shown why they should exist. It is said that the Doctor was so well pleased with Mr. Hyde's admirable display of oratorical power, that he rejected immediately all petitions for the Fraternities' destruction, and requested that his name be put down as an honorary member of each of them. How long the *Parthenon* continued in existence I am unable to say; but it was a great credit to its originators and those who afterwards maintained it.

W. C. R.

N. Y. City, Feb. 8th, 1878.

[We publish the above thinking that it may not be uninteresting to our readers. Mr. R. is wrong, however, in his supposition. A publication was issued at Yale in 1806. The *Florind* was published at Union by the Philomathean Society in the early years of this century, but the date of its origin we do not know. A few numbers of the *Florind* of 1811 are in the Boston City Library.—Ed.]

To the Editors of the Concordiensis:

You have invited all those who had, or fancied they had grievances in reference to college matters to make them known through the columns of THE CONCORDIENSIS. Permit me to ask why so many of our essays are never returned to us. No doubt they are corrected, but how that corrects the style, or in any way benefits the writer, so long as he is never permitted to see those corrections, is an open question. The writing corresponds, it seems to me, to the work given to

the committing of any other subject. The corrections, written and oral, take the place of recitations and lectures. Now we are able to perform our college work perhaps as well elsewhere as here; certainly, many of us with less expense. What we most want here is explanation and criticism, in order that our understanding of the various subjects may be thorough and the foundation for future labor well laid. We would like to ask if any of the Juniors have received their essays on "Rotation in Office," written last term. Has any one of those unfortunate men who were required to hand in essays on account of not trying for the prize stage last Spring, ever seen anything of those essays? We are inclined to think they were not only *not returned* but that no record of rhetorical work was made in the term bills. Wherefore this thushness?

* *

LOCAL.

Sleigh-rides are the order of the day, or rather of the night.

The eighty-third Circular and Catalogue of Union College has just been issued.

Dr. Henry Copee is to lecture before the Junior class next term on English Literature.

Oh, Rome! How hast thou been restored to thy place among the places of the earth!

A *liquous* Freshman says "it's no job to run a paper." Glad he told us. He shall be retained as *Fresh.* reporter.

Prof. Wm. Wells has just published a sketch of the life and character of Leon Gambetta in the *National Repository*.

Is there to be peace or war? That is the question which some of our belligerent Classical friends are pondering. Orders to the front are daily looked for.

Skating is all the rage now. Indeed we saw one tall man undertake the business right in front of the post office. The *skating* was rather a failure, but the *rage* was all there.

E. C. Johnson of '81 was the successful candidate for the Nott Prize Scholarship in the examination which took place recently.

A fair Dorpian maid declares that of the forty students who have accompanied her to her domestic abode, only one has gone his way *sine conserendo labra labris*. He wasn't an editor.

We call attention to the Correspondents' Column in the present issue. We trust that we shall receive plenty of contributions so as to make this an interesting department.

Efforts are being made to get together the N. Y. Union Alumni Association for a festive and social season during the Easter holidays. All who would like to attend will do well to send names and addresses to S. B. Brownell, No. 2 Broad St., Drexel Building, N. Y.

We believe that we speak the mind of all college men in saying that we are very sorry to hear that McDonnell is not to return to College. In him we lose an excellent fellow—one who was social, active and liked by all who knew him. He will be sadly missed on the base ball arena, inasmuch as he was probably our best player.

A business man in this vicinity who has traveled a good deal and whose youthful education seems to have been slighted, when asked if he had ever been through Algebra, answered: "I don't think I have. If I have (scratching his head) it must have been in the night."

It was dangerous, but we did it. Now straightway comes an upper-classman and arraigns us for publishing in our last issue a *pointless* joke. He can't see anything *funny* in a man's asking the Prof. "what chapter in Jude he referred to." Ask a senior.

Improvident, we went right in. Then we hesitated—looked back—but it was too late for retrogression. So we went on through as calmly as might be expected. We have a faint remembrance of thinking about *co-education*. It seems that Prof. Price lectures and

gives experiments in the sciences before the young ladies of the Union Classical Institute on alternate Friday afternoons.

The Adelphic Society have elected the following officers for the present term: President, L. W. Beattie; Vice-President, J. E. McGuire; Secretary, R. C. Alexander; Treasurer, E. C. Hoyt; Engrossing Clerk, Geo. E. Marks; Advocate, E. P. White; Curator, W. E. Johnson; Librarian (for the year), N. L. Reed.

At a meeting of the Theological Society held Feb. 9th, A. V. S. Wallace, of the Senior class, was elected Valedictorian, and L. W. Beattie, of the Junior class, was chosen Respondent for the Anniversary which is to take place in June. The card committee are L. Cass, '78, H. H. DeyErmand, '78, and F. Van Deusen, '79.

Recitations were suspended on the "Day of Prayer for Colleges," Thursday, Jan. 31st. Religious services were held in the chapel at eleven o'clock. After prayer by Rev. Mr. Day, of this city, the Rev. Dr. Holmes, of the State Street Presbyterian Church of Albany, preached a most powerful and eloquent sermon, taking as his theme "The Life of Christ." His words were addressed particularly to students, and were well calculated to make a deep impression on the minds of all thoughtful men. There should have been a larger attendance on the part of the students.

At the semi-annual meeting of the Trustees and Governors of Union University the following were unanimously recommended to be appointed to the College Faculty: Rev. Geo. Alexander, A. M., to be Professor of Logic and Rhetoric; I. B. Price, C. E., to be Professor of Mathematics; Joseph R. Davis, to be tutor in the Classics; S. W. Buck, to be tutor in English and assistant in Natural Philosophy, and the following gentlemen to be in residence in the Spring Term: Henry Copee, LL. D., to be Professor of History and English Literature; Hon. Wm. A. Potter, A. M., to be Professor of Architecture.

On the evening of Jan. 28th, that veteran in State politics, Thos. G. Alvord, delivered his celebrated lecture on "Salt" to the students and others assembled in the college chapel. The old Onondaga chief was perfectly familiar with the subject which he handled, and is well worthy of his sobriquet of "Old Salt." The lecturer was introduced by Prof. Staley, and for an hour kept the close attention and gained the frequent applause of his audience. He traced the development of salt in this country and especially in the region of Syracuse, where he is himself interested in several salt wells. He was loudly applauded at the close of his remarks, and all seemed pleased with the lecture. Mr. Alvord is a man of great political importance in the State, and has filled many offices of trust and honor. On the floor of the Assembly he is perfectly in his element, and is recognized by all as a political leader.

Somebody in response to our invitation in the January issue to produce a man mean enough to match "The meanest man yet," brings forward the following real specimen:—A certain rich man dwelt hard by a thoroughfare which men called the Troy Road. This did not extend through Ilium, nor have anything whatever to do with Troja; but it lay between two stalwart cities of New York State, Albany and Troy. A calm and peaceful cemetery, situated on the road about midway betwixt the aforesaid cities, was wont to inveigle several funerals a day from Albany alone. The rich man's business was in Albany; and behold, the car-fare on that road was ten cents. And it came to pass that whensoever Dives from his office window saw one of the funerals going out of town, he would say unto himself, "Go too! Leap into yon carriage which progresseth farthest from the mourners; mourn awhile with them that are therein; yea, mourn until thou dost espy the portals of thine own abode, and then, perchance, thou may'st e'en designedly let fall thy beaver or thy cane, for which thou shalt

most expeditiously alight. Then make for behind the hedge." This he did, and did so systematically that for the space of five full years he avoided the payment of car-fare.

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT.

The Commencement exercises of the Albany Medical College occurred Jan. 30th, in Martin Hall. The audience, besides being very large, was highly intelligent and appreciative and the exercises were listened to with close attention. After the opening exercises an essay on "Women and Physicians," was read by A. H. Mambert of the graduating class, which displayed considerable research and talent. Then followed the presentation of diplomas to the graduating class by Dr. Potter. The valedictory address was then delivered by W. O. Stillman. Prof. George Alexander delivered the annual address. We need say nothing better of it than that it was eminently characteristic of the man. Prizes were then awarded to John McAllister and W. H. Morse for the best reports in the surgical clinics. In the afternoon of the same day the annual meeting of the Alumni Association took place in chemical lecture room. At the close of the Commencement exercises in the evening the Alumni and their friends repaired to the Delavan House where a sumptuous banquet was spread.

EXCHANGES.

— The Monday edition of the *N. Y. Weekly World* is received.

— *Vassar Miscellany* comes to us rather late in the day.

— We heartily welcome to our table the *Amherst Student*. No. 9 does not disappoint us.

— *Besom*, No. 6, is received. Its attack on the marking system relating to absences is strong, and we hope it may induce the faculty to reconsider.

— With the present number the *Trinity Tablet* enters upon its XIth volume. It maintains itself and presents a promising appearance.

— We acknowledge the receipt of the *Virginia University Magazine*. It contains much interesting matter. Prominent among its articles is a continued one on "The Influence of Race and Climate on Civilization."

— *Harvard Advocate*, No. 9, contains a good editorial on the challenge sent by Oxford to Columbia to meet her at the Henley regatta in June. It urges Columbia to be cautious in considering the challenge, and reminds her that "Englishmen have already a poor enough opinion of our rowing without our adding to the justice of their impressions by meeting them under disadvantageous circumstances." We echo the reminder. We have received the first issue of Vol. XXV, which comes under a new and very tasty cover.

— The *Dickinsonian* introduces us to the marriage of "Walter and Griselda," a ballad of thirty-one stanzas, with a prologue, a tale and a moral. Mr. Quivis might advantageously, we think, have boiled it down to a much less volume. We regret to say the most liberal laws of rhyme and rhythm, even those for ballads, are fearfully and wonderfully stretched. Mr. Q. evidently has an eye for æsthetics, and measures the extremities of his ideal by the tape of St. Crispin.

"Was added lustre to her glowing charms

She did not seem to know—perchance she knew—

The matchless contour of her dimpled arms ;

Though fairer feet ne'er brushed the morning dew,

Unconscious did she seem that number-twos

Had been her size, if she had worn shoes."

— The members of the Faculty of the University of Michigan have made themselves conspicuous in passing *decrees* which prevent the graduating class from enjoying a grand *finale* and publishing, as custom has prescribed, a history. The *Chronicle* seems not to appreciate this action, and expresses itself very forcibly on the subject.

— The *Olio* seems inclined to dabble with politics. Its article on the silver question would have been interesting had it not appeared already an indefinite number of times in the public press. In recording the demise of King Emanuel some rather far-fetched jests are introduced, and the author finally branches off into a very good anti-tobacco essay. The *Olio* is usually good and very readable.

— We have to acknowledge ourselves surrounded by a group of little *Archangels*. No less than four of these blessed creatures have come to us and all bearing the same robe, and with the same sad stories to tell. We think the appearance of the Editor's names once quite often enough, but to have them repeated in *starry coronals* as recipients of honors, or, perhaps, rather solicitors of honors, pretty thin. Publishing a list of absentees and tardies is highly edifying and instructive to its readers, and must especially be interesting to those of the students most concerned.

— We are all acquainted with the man—himself a college-butt—who employs the epithet "Freshman" most freely, and we are familiar with the air of age and experience which he assumes in advising newcomers. The *Madisonensis* appears to be this character in our circle of exchanges, and, of course, like the Freshmen we are profoundly awed. Such wisdom and magnanimity combined demand our deference. It is a great power ; we will conciliate it. Eminent is the journal which can call us "youthful." Therefore, in abject humility do we cast a timid glance at the object of our veneration. Alas ! we are disappointed. We find neither greatness nor beauty, neither strength nor grace. It devotes a column to the theft of a ham by two tramps. Its other items are not so important. Its orthography is ingenious, its use of words marvellous. The pervading sentiments are for the most part trifling and vulgar. We refrain from further comment.

PERSONALS.

[Alumni and all interested in the interests of "Old Union" are invited and urged to contribute to this department, that it may be one of the most interesting columns of THE CONCORDIENSIS.—ED.]

'17. Joel Benedict Nott, A. M., formerly professor in Union College, has been invited to read before the Albany Institute his paper on the connection between the Copernican system and the first chapter of the Book of Genesis.

'17. Rev. Abraham J. Swits, died in the city of Schenectady on Jan. 24th. He was the second oldest resident graduate of Union.

'24. Merchant W. Huxford, M. D., died at Fort Wayne, Indiana, Dec. 31st, 1877.

'35. Rev. Caleb Clapp died Jan. 28th, aged 68 years.

'38. William Taylor is at his home in Middletown, N. Y.

'41. John M. Wheeler is treasurer of the University of Michigan.

'43. Daniel B. Hagar, Ph. D., is principal of the State Normal School, at Salem, Mass.

'44. Rev. Addison B. Atkins, D. D., is Rector of St. John's church, at Yonkers, N. Y.

'47. Rev. Charles Babcock, A. M., is professor of Architecture in Cornell University.

'48. Hon. Chester A. Arthur is collector of the Port in the N. Y. Custom House.

'49. Albon Man is a successful lawyer in New York City.

'49. William W. Paddock has been elected County Clerk of Franklin Co., N. Y.

'50. Rev. Horatio N. Powers, D. D., of Bridgeport, Conn., is not only a poet but also a devoted student of art, and has already done much to bring the Old and New Worlds into closer relations in this respect. The last number of that excellent French periodical, *L'Art*, gives especial prominence to an article by Dr. Powers, on "The New York Society of Decorative Art."

'50. Henry B. Whiton is practicing medicine in Troy.

'50. Henry B. Wood is boring artesian wells at Malone, N. Y.

'51. Henry C. Matteson, A. M., of Utica, N. Y., died in New York City, on Feb. 7th. The deceased passed most of his life away from Utica, and was known there only by his

visits, but leaves there, as in New York and Washington, a large circle of devoted friends who mourn his sudden death. He took the first Blatchford prize on his graduation.

'52. Sidney T. Emerson is Chief Engineer of the St. Louis, Kansas City and Northern Railway, and is located at St. Louis, Mo.

'53. Wm. C. Whitford was recently elected Superintendent of Public Instruction of the State of Wisconsin.

'54. John H. Combs is principal of the High School at Lexington, Miss.

'55. Moses M. Ham is editor of the Dubuque Herald, Dubuque, Iowa.

'58. Allen Taylor is practicing law at Yonkers, N. Y.

'58. Robert Treat Paine is Deputy Commissioner of Taxes in New York City.

'61. Sebastian Duffy is principal of the Pulaski Academy, Pulaski, N. Y.

'65. John R. Sanson is preaching at River-ton, N. J.

'66. Daniel M. Swan is president of the Missouri Valley Insurance Co., and is located at Leavenworth, Kansas.

'67. Hon. James H. Austin is at Junction City, Kansas, and is Judge of the Eighth Judicial District of that State.

'68. Bell and Bacon are partners in the fire-brick business at Troy, N. Y.

'69. W. R. Davidson, M. D., is practicing in Castleton, N. Y.

'72. Leonard is practicing medicine in Detroit.

'73. L. A. Serviss is practicing law in Amsterdam.

'74. Benjamin is employed by the Appleton Publishing Co., New York.

'74. Rev. Father McDermott was recently in Schenectady.

'75. Abbey is studying law in Albany.

'75. Whitehorne graduated with high honor from the Albany Medical College at the recent commencement.

'75. Potter Johnson is in the laboratory preparing to enter the Medical Department of the University next Fall.

'75. Swinburne is connected with the law firm of Hale, Hand & Swartz, Albany.

'76. Hastings is in the Insurance business in Cohoes.

'76. Doremus is preaching in Texas.

'76. Lockwood is studying medicine at the Albany Medical College.

'77. Adsit is married and maketh merry with his friends at Vischer's Ferry.

'77. DePuy has also assumed the marriage vows, and is happy.

'78. P. C. Hoag, formerly of '78, has just graduated from the Albany Medical College.

'79. McDonnell will probably not return to College.

'79. Nichols is polling law in Pittston, Pa.

'79. Ashley Pond recently paid his college friends a visit. He has been at work in his father's law-office at Elizabethtown, N. Y.

'80. Ingram is principal of a Boys' Preparatory School in Manning, S. C.

'80. Bull is at home in Orangeburg, S. C.

'81 is making preparations for the cremation of Bourdon. We hope '81 will not fall behind '79 and '80 in making night hideous on the last evening of the term.

EXTRANEAE.

— Yale has 507 students.

— Berlin has over a thousand students.

— The University of Pennsylvania has 1,025 students.

— Since Sept. 30th one sixteenth of the Rutgers students have been dismissed or expelled.

— Dartmouth has made extensive additions to its library.

— Princeton spent fifteen thousand dollars on its library last year.

— Dartmouth College owns an electric battery once owned by Benjamin Franklin.

— Pennsylvania College has just received twenty thousand dollars from Miss Adeline Saeger.

— The following notice appeared lately: "For Sale—1 Juvenal, and 1 Assistant Juvenal."

— The floating debt of the Cornell Navy is two thousand dollars, and fifteen hundred dollars more are needed to keep it afloat.

— President Eliot is one of the commissioners appointed to test gold and silver coinage of the United States for 1878.

— None of the college journals seem to have noticed the fact that Vassar has adopted the cap and gown. We hear that all of the classes there wear them—at night.

— "Mother, may I go out to skate?" "Yes, my charming daughter, be sure and not fall on your pate, but sit down as you ought'er."

— Mr. McCormick, of Chicago, has tendered a magnificent telescope to the University of Virginia, provided \$30,000 be raised to equip an observatory.

— "Name the bones of the head?" "I've got 'em all in my head, Professor, but I can't give them."

— A stude from the rural districts, hearing the *hydraulic ram* highly spoken of, says that his folks raise sheep and he's "going to write to them about it."

— Class in Zoology. Prof. (lecturing) — "Man has no control over the muscles of his ears, therefore he cannot move them." Promising Senior—"But, Professor, I can move mine." "Oh, well, most jackasses can." Senior refuses to be comforted.

— Patience is a seemly virtue, but it may be overtaken when a Society is kept waiting three weeks after the time agreed upon for its sitting, with Mr. Pach, all because one member wants time for his moustache to grow.

— An irreverent Athens correspondent, speaking of a new railroad from that city to the Piræus, says: "Think of Socrates soliloquizing over a steam engine; Diogenes, with his tub, dead-heading it to the Piræus, or haggling about a seven-cent ticket; or Euripides working up a railroad catastrophe into one of his polished tragedies; or the courtly Zenophon taking topographical notes for his 'Anabasis' from a window of a sleeping-car, or of Alcibiades lolling in a smoking-car, playing a game of high-low-jack for the cigars."

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