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THE CONCORDIENSIS.

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interest ; but busy years have passed between the graduation of the class of '48 and the present, and have left only indistinct remembrances of those by-gone days. However from their letters, which were very uniform in their statements, we have been able to learn some of the characteristics of our Alumnus. Perhaps many of the views of their classmate are colored by his subsequent career, but there was only one letter contradictory of the rest.

Its author is a prominent western Democrat who has represented his party several times in Congress. To show how far his college remembrances are distorted by his partisan prejudice we need but quote the beginning of his letter: "I am a Democrat, and endeavor to regulate my conduct by the teaching of my fathers. I toady to no one. I am not an admirer of that one who is *now* known as the 'Christian Statesman,'—that is, one who regards swearing and drinking, an unpardonable crime, and lying and stealing not crimes but virtues."

Arthur entered Union as a Sophomore and quickly imbibed the class hatred of Freshman, but did not allow his feelings to involve him in any trouble. At his entrance he was eighteen years of age, having received his preparation under his father who was a minister and a man

of scholarly attainments. Thus in connection with his classical training he received that pure moral culture which to a great extent protected him from the evil influence of college, and has not disappeared in his later years.

In appearance he was tall, well built, and erect. His eye was bright and full of the expression of character. At the end of the Junior year Arthur had attained his full stature, and in recognition of his intellectual and physical development he was called "Old Chet." Of this one of his classmates says: "He indeed was entitled to the prefix both from his appearance and his attainments—his being 'an old head on young shoulders.'"

Although Arthur was no "hard student" in the sense of long and laborious application to the college curriculum, he, nevertheless, maintained a high standing in his class. It was the wonder of his classmates that "Chet" studied so little and recited so well. The solution was found in his rare perceptive faculties which enabled him to grasp a principle in an instant. In this we may see the foreshadowing of the statesman and politician in whom quickness and shrewdness are the distinguishing feature.

In Greek and Latin, Arthur excelled, but in mathematics he took

scope of what he read, and to retain it in his mind so classified that when he chose he could call it forth with elegant system. It is interesting to note these peculiarities which at the time were lightly passed by, but unconsciously gave promise of future success.

In bearing, Arthur was modest unassuming and had none of that blustering spirit so common among college boys. While he engaged in everything connected with the college, from his open, frank and generous conduct he awakened no antagonisms, hence he was popular with all who knew him. In the many political contests which arose from the size of his class, he took no part. He is not remembered as in any sense a "wire-puller" in college. Although he was a society man he disliked all bickering between sister societies, and recognized merit in whomsoever it existed,

For every one he met he had a kind greeting and a quiet pleasant word. To his friends he was always true and loyal. There was a certain chivalric sense of honor in him that immediately inspired confidence and regard.

At one time the blame of a certain misdemeanor committed by some of his classmates was put upon him by the college authorities. He, instead of exposing his associates and proving his innocence, said nothing, and

no pleasure. He recited mathematics to Professor Foster, who is still among us, the teacher of *future* Presidents. It was in a recitation in mechanics before that Professor that one of the boys called on to describe a certain pendulum inadvertently called it "Capt. Kidd's" pendulum. The Professor did not observe the mistake, and called on Arthur to draw a diagram of the pendulum on the board while the other man was continuing his explanation. The Professor did not find a cause for the broad smiles of the class until turning around he beheld the drawing of a gallows, from which was suspended the body of the renowned pirate.

Arthur had a genuine thirst for knowledge, and was "apparently a scholar from his youth up." His intimate associates describe him as a "constant reader, and wishing no better companion than a book." What time was not devoted to his regular studies was bestowed upon general reading. Often for weeks he would do nothing but devour novels; and, then, for an equally long time, he would carefully read history and classical essays. Scott was his favorite in fiction and Macauley in history. Few men of his class had a more accurate knowledge of ancient and modern literature than young Arthur. He possessed the rare ability to comprehend the entire

bore the punishment as though it had been deserved. In college where there is so large a scope for showing a man's character, he was never known to be wanting in matters of honor. He despised all meanness, insincerity and hypocrisy, and any manifestation of those qualities was sure to meet his scorn. Mr. George B. Anderson, his classmate, thus speaks of him: "Were every member of the class of '48 alive to-day I feel sure that the unanimous testimony of its more than an hundred men would be that "no man in their class had a keener sense of honor in all the relations of college life than he who is now the constitutional head of fifty millions of people."

Did not that chivalric manliness of the Arthur of college days presage the fearless honor and highmindedness of the Arthur of the nation's hour of peril, who with the people mourned the loss of their chief, and turned the scorn of his enemies to applause?

Those who have known Gen. Arthur in later years have always been impressed by his dignified gentlemanly bearing. This, with his jollity and quiet humor, also rendered him a pleasant companion in his youth. He had that discriminating insight into men and their characteristics which early taught him to adapt himself to their wishes, and

has since been of much aid to him in the political field.

He had an inordinate love for a joke, and was an "inveterate punster." His mind was very quick to perceive the ludicrous in whatever form it appeared.

An instance is given which can not better be related than in the words of Hon. William P. Chambers of New York: "Jack Foster lectured to us on Acoustics, and required the notes taken by the students to be submitted to him for correction. In my note-book I had pasted on the inside of the cover a most grotesque print of a Chinese juggler performing on a musical instrument before a native audience. I had no idea that the print itself (which was more or less germane to the subject) could be objectionable to the Professor, but it was Arthur who unknown to me had written under the print 'Prof. Foster Lecturing on Sound,' that caused that just and able Professor to fail to give me 'max' in that important study."

In every college many a man can be found who possesses some of the characteristics which distinguished Arthur. No one will take note of the youth of to-day until he has become prominent, when those who knew him in college will call to mind their young associate and wonder that in the early life of the student

they did not discern the promises of coming greatness. From the college life of President Arthur we see that the distinguished man also had his youth of profitless hours, his silent hopes and untold aspirations.

Can it be that, as he sat in his college room in the dim twilight, he mounted the airy car of reverie and sped away into the land of dreams until in his delighted fancy he saw the vision of a nation bowing to *him* as President? If he did, he is the first Union man whose aspirations in that direction have been fulfilled.

JUNIOR ALCIBIADES AND THE SHADE OF
SOCRATES.

"Then, O Socrates, do men seem to you higher than the beasts of the field?"

"Verily, O Alcibiades, much higher and much lower."

"How so?" asked Alcibiades.

"When they are self-controlled, at least, they are much higher than beasts; but when they are headstrong they are much lower. For, O Alcibiades, did you ever see the birds of the air mocking at any one of their fellows because he was meanly clad?"

"Indeed not," exclaimed Alcibiades.

"Nor I," said Socrates, "but I have seen men do it. But did you

ever see the young of the horse or swine making game of one of their kind because he was old and both feeble and foolish, and could not see and hear distinctly?"

"By no means," ejaculated Alcibiades.

"Nor I; but I have seen boys and girls do it, and sometimes college students," said Socrates, sadly. "And when I see that," continued Socrates, "It seems to me that Aesop did well when he composed the fable of 'the Fox and the aged Lion.' If it seems good to you I will recite it in verse; for that was one of the Fables of Aesop which I incorporated in verse while waiting for the ship to return from Debos."

"Recite it by all means, pray," urged Alcibiades.

"Listen, then," said Socrates:

"A sturdy Lion called Professor dwelt
For many years within a vastly wood,
Such was his strength and justice, far and wide
His name became the hope of all the just,
And fear of evil-doers; and he rose
To be supremest sovereign of the place.

"At length when goodly years had touched
his brow
With comely wrinkles, and had bleached his hair,
His step grew feeble and his pen lost nerve,
His eyes grew dim; his ear of yore so quick
Forgot its office. Yet he held his place
As magistrate, and by the goodly name
He won when might he had, held honor still
When might he lacked; and all obeyed his rule,
Requiting him a life so nobly spent.

" All, all, I say, except, perchance, a fox
 " Called Junior,—he forsooth frisked in
 " And made most merry of the Lion's ills.
 " He mocked the faltering voice and the way
 " The faulty ear essayed to right itself,
 " Then last of all he pulled the Lion's beard.

" The Lion bore it meekly for a while ;
 " But forced at last to speak, addressed the Fox:
 " ' My sturdy life should reap the privilege
 " ' Of insult from a grander rogue than thee,
 " ' 'Tis something of a boon to be yet held
 " ' Of note enough to buffet. Yet when thou
 " ' Art old as I, methinks, in very truth,
 " ' Not e'en the weest titmouse in the hedg :
 " ' Would deem thee worth the while to pause and
 peck. ' "

" Just then the distant baying of a hound
 " Set Junior searching for a place to hide."

Said Alcibiades: " I am most worn out with being talked at by you, O Socrates; and I don't think Aesop wrote even in the smallest degree truthfully."

" I think myself," said Socrates, " he was a little hard on the Fox."
 " But you had better go and poll your Physics," continued he, looking at his watch; " for it is most time Juniors were abed; and if you don't poll I fear you'll pony."

" That Juniors never do," pouted Alcibiades.

CRITO.

At Princeton an unusually large number of men are trying for positions on the nine. An impression prevails there that their last year's team was overtrained, consequently only the pitcher and catcher will be kept steadily at work this winter.—*Ex.*

✧ EDITORIAL. ✧

It is strange that in a college as large as ours situated in so populous a place as Schenectady we have so few lectures during the year. That worthy ones are very welcome to both student and citizens is shown by the large audiences that generally assemble in the college chapel or church where a lecture is announced. Would it not be a good idea for the students to make some arrangement by which we may have through the year a regular succession of lectures on different topics of general interest? A committee could be appointed from each class to make the necessary arrangements for getting lecturers and providing a church or hall for them. About the hall there could scarcely be much trouble for doubtless the different congregations would gladly throw open their churches in such a good cause, if the expenses of fuel and gas were defrayed by the students; and by charging a moderate admission fee the latter could clear all expenses. Instead of a committee from each class, the seniors could always attend to the matter, and perhaps in this way could make enough to defray a part of their commencement expenses. The attempt is well worth being made.

When it fell to our lot to make a chapel oration one Saturday morning, we were forcibly struck with the burlesque appearance of the whole performance. As soon as "Amen" was pronounced, Professors and students made a rush for the door, leaving a few men scattered about in chapel before whom the orators spoke. It was supremely ridiculous to see men stand up before a lot of empty benches and endeavor to declaim as if they had the world for an audience. How now can a man be expected to devote much care to the preparation of an oration which he knows he will deliver under such circumstances; and even if he does take pains with it on account of the training he thus acquires, can he be sufficiently inspired when he comes to speak before such an audience, to do justice to his speech or his powers of oratory? We are aware that the object of chapel orations is to give a man not an opportunity to make a show, but to train himself. But then a necessary part of this training demands that the orator should have an audience sufficiently large to rouse in him some enthusiasm, and also to educate him in speaking before public assemblages. This is why a student is required to speak in chapel after having gone through the first part of his training in his own room and before the Pro-

fessor. As it is now, however, he does little more on Saturday morning than rehearse a second time before the Professor.

But again the orators ought not to be the only ones to derive benefit from these exercises; it is very important that every student should be present to get useful hints in composition and delivery from the various speakers that each Saturday appear. By a critical examination of the excellencies and defects of each man every other one may improve his style. And now why cannot a rule be made either compelling every student to stay to the oratorical exercises on Saturday morning, or else (and this would be much better) making these exercises a regular recitation, to be held one hour each week, and to be attended by the whole college?

Once more all the papers of the land are raising a great outcry about "college rowdyism." From nearly all the principal colleges come rumors of turbulent outbreaks and sometimes brutal outrages among the students. Some papers declare that "hazing" and other barbarous practices of like nature among students are increasing in frequency and violence. Now no one who has been connected with a college for three or four years can think this for a mo-

ment. We are confident that "hazing," cane rushes, and even the ordinary bitter conflicts between the Sophomore and Freshman classes are now undergoing their death throes. This result is being accomplished both by the determined action of the Faculties in regard to such affairs, and more especially by the growth of truer sentiments in the minds of the students about honor and courage. It is nonsense to say that while the rest of the world is advancing in civilization, the colleges are relapsing into barbarism, when we know that colleges are the cradles of civilization, and prepare the men that stamp that of each age with its significant characteristics.

In Union, especially, one may see that a revolution in this respect is taking place, in fact is nearly completed. The year '77-'78 saw the last attempt at hazing. The Sophs. now confine their reception of newly arrived Fresh. to putting them on the table and making them set up cider; and even this is being abandoned by degree. Nearly every one was surprised when the cane rush came off this year, for all had come to believe such a thing would never be; and we may confidently predict that this was the last scene of the kind old Union's walls will ever look down on. The disgraceful custom of salting Freshmen in chapel was

discontinued this year, and even the sound of the tin horn was seldom "heard in the land." And what is the result? Instead of a ceaseless succession of squabbles and broils in which even upper-classmen frequently joined; instead of bitter taunts and recriminations continually disturbing the peace of even the closest friends; we have reached the period when Freshmen are placed on the level of men and not of dogs, and Sophomores have learned that true courage does not consist in bullying one who cannot resist.

But although such progress has been made, yet there exists still in every college a remnant, and sometimes a large one, of the old evil; and it is this that is ever and anon cropping out to the disgust of all sensible people. Of course much that we see in the papers is mere false report and exaggeration, but when there is so much smoke there must be some fire; and it would be well if this fire were stamped out entirely. In Union we need perhaps only one more step to complete the good revolution that is accomplishing. If Eighty-two has any one thing to be proud of, it is that as Sophomores, they were *courageous* enough not to disturb the Freshmen during the cremation of Bourdon. We say *courageous* enough, for we think it required much more courage

and certainly exhibited much more true manhood to bear the taunts of the upper-classmen, than to pounce upon the Freshmen in the dark and attempt to destroy that which the latter had prepared at great expense, or to stand off and blow horns in their ears in an insane attempt to appear smart. Cannot the present Sophomore class imitate the good example set them?

In looking over the catalogues of other colleges in the country we invariably find that the Historical Department occupies a prominent position in the course of study, and when we turn our thoughts upon our own college, what do we find? Five Seniors, taking General History twice a week in the place of Gymnasium work, and the Freshmen rushing carelessly through one dry little work in the Third Term. Why is it that we are so far behind the times in this direction? Why is it, that when we have a course of both Latin and Greek, each occupying eight terms, and Mathematics each term from time of entrance until second term Senior, and at the same time have no Historical subject in the whole course? We think our course an excellent one in many respects, but at the same time we think it faulty in this particular direction. We have a Historical Association

which, while it is accomplishing much and is supplying a long felt need, yet certainly does not fill the place of a Historical Department in the College. Prof. Lawrence, who has charge of the small amount of History that we have at present, does all in his power to make the study pleasant and profitable and certainly ought to have a larger class and a better text book, and with these two accessions this Department could be easily made one of the most profitable of our College course.



→CORRESPONDENCE.→

MESSRS. EDITORS OF CONCORDIENSIS:

It has been remarked occasionally that some improvement might be made in the reading room. A greater supply of papers is suggested, and also a better arrangement. It may perhaps be admitted that the management has been somewhat deficient, but this has not been the result of any lack of interest on the part of those who have the matter in charge. As the list of papers ordered last year was not at hand, a number of subscriptions expired before we were aware of it, and some delay was occasioned before they could be renewed. This, however, has received attention, and the room at present

contains more reading matter than usual. In addition to the magazines taken regularly, permission has been obtained at the college office to place upon the table for two weeks, the "Popular Science Monthly," the "Princeton Review," and the "North American Review." With this list of monthlies and the numerous daily papers and foreign periodicals the average student is certainly not at a loss for something to read.

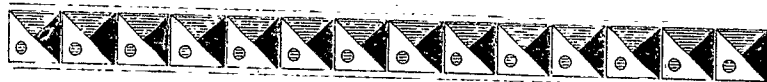
An effort will also be made to place the encyclopedias and dictionaries where all can have an opportunity to refer to them. It should be remembered that the reading room is for the benefit of all, and that nothing should be appropriated to individual use. A number of the periodicals suitable for binding have been placed in neat bound covers for convenience and preservation. To find a copy occasionally torn out, after so much care has been taken with them, is good evidence that every man in college has not the interest in the reading room that he should have.

Respectfully yours.

COMMITTEE.

—Prof. (in History): "Why did the people build so many cities in Italy?"

Senior: "Because they found that it was not good for man to be alone."



LOCAL.

—The postage on the CONCORDIENSIS is two cents.

—Prof. (in Astronomy): "Mr. P. how far off will the comet be at its next appearance?"

P.: "Out of sight."

—Bacon '84, has left college to the regret of his many friends.

—Roseboom '82, left college some time ago. He is expected back next term.

Why does not the *Daily Union* publish something pertaining to the college correctly?

—In order that the Senior card committee may have ample time in which to make the necessary arrangements, the president of the class has already appointed this committee. It consists of the following members of the class:

C. E. Fay, W. H. Phyfe, W. B. Reed, A. E. Carmichael, E. W. Greene.

—Senior: "Professor, there is too much gas in this room."

Prof.: "Did you bring it in with you?"

—At a meeting of the Adelpic society held last term, A. E. Carmichael was elected valedictorian for the coming Commencement.

—The Freshmen are making preparations for the cremation of Algebra, although one regretted that they couldn't cremate *Borbon* this year.

—A Soph. thinks that men with swarthy complexion and curly hair must come from Africa.

—Mumps have made their appearance again among the students.

—We gladly welcome to the reading room Scribner's Century and several other leading periodicals.

—Three classes have already celebrated their class banquets. This although unusual heretofore is as it should be.

—Our essays are now corrected in a strong hand writing. We learn that a graduate of the class of '81 is engaged in the work.

—If Union is to be in fashion, some students will have to do something in order to get arrested.

—Among the delegates to the Y. M. C. A. Convention at Auburn, were S. H. Watkins, '82, A. S. Wright, '82, W. N. P. Dailey, '84, and Ernest Winne, '84.

—Washington's birthday was duly observed by a bolt. Those attending class suppers the previous evening were thankful for the rest it afforded them.

—The class of '85 has set an example worthy of imitation by the other classes by posting a printed schedule of prayer meeting topics on the bulletin board.

—We notice the name of Prof. A. on the picture of "The Professor" in the post office. Probably the work of a Fresh.

—A Soph. spoke of Peter of Arimathea.

—DeBevan's sermon delivered in chapel on the Day of Prayer for col-

leges, was published in the New York *Observer* of Feb. 9th, and can be seen in the reading room.

—The department of Pharmacy of Union University which was created some two years ago, and which has been in working existence under a full and efficient corps of medical and pharmaceutical instructors, closed first session Feb. 28th. The commencement exercises were celebrated the same evening, and were witnessed by a large number of the friends of the institution and others. The address to the graduates was delivered by Prof. David Murray, LL.D. The college is in a very flourishing condition, its first session closing under the most auspicious circumstances.

—A Junior says that all the oration which he spoke was his, except the part enclosed in quotation marks.

—1st Fresh.: Prof. ——— told me he read Virgil in ten weeks."

2nd Fresh.: "He very likely had nothing else to do but to read Greek."

—While the Freshmen were attending class supper in Albany, a telegram was received here announcing that a great many of them had been arrested for disturbance. It turned out to be a joke perpetrated by a Sophomore.

—Prof. Wells gave a reception to the members of the Junior class who were under his instruction, on Thursday, March 2nd. The evening was one of rare enjoyment for all.

—The Freshmen held their class supper at the Windsor, Albany, N. Y., on the evening of Friday, Feb. 17th. About midnight the boys sat down to the bounteous spread; after partaking of, A. S. Anable, Toast Master, announced the following toasts:

"Old Union," responded to by P. Cady. "The Solid Men of '85," C. D. Sprigg; "The Faculty," S. M. Brann; "The Girls We Left Behind Us," G. W. Van Vranken; "'85 in the Diamond," R. J. Wands; "Our Cane Rush," W. F. Foote, Jr.; "The Finished City," F. Bailey; "Berries and "Bones of Freshman Year," E. D. Hobbs; "Our Proverbial Characteristic—Modesty," W. C. Mills; "Union's Yellow-Covered Literature," A. E. Barrett; "The Class of '85," J. S. Hog. After singing the class song and listening to impromptu speeches, the boys arose from the table. All agree that the supper was a complete success.

—The Sophomore class held their 2nd annual class supper at the Troy House, Troy, N. Y., Feb. 21st. During the afternoon and evening the boys attended the Albany and Troy theatres. At midnight the class sat down to a most bounteous feast, over which Mr. C. B. Templeton presided as Toast Master. After the boys had done full justice to the spread, the following toasts were given and responded to: "Alma Mater," Geo. F. Allison; "Class of '84," S. E. Bishop; "Our Equestrians," J. M. Higson; "The Faculty," J. E. Bacon; "Our Mashies," J. E. McEncroe, Jr.; "Frosh," A. W. McFarlane; "Our Lost Luminaries," H. G. Porcher; "The Class Motto," C. E. Franklin; "Our Dark Deed," R. B. McCown; "Our Modest Classmates," H. Q. Pratt; "Late Arrivals," J. M. Lay; "Union Army," E. S. Barney; "Castles in the Air," J. J. Kemp. These were followed by songs, impromptu speeches and toasts, and at an early hour in the morning they arose from the table. The class song written for the occasion was by C. E. Franklin. The committee of arrangements consisted of G. F. Allison, C. B. Templeton,

E. S. Barney, J. S. Bishop, J. B. Hutchinson and G. F. Parsons.

—Every train on the eventful Tuesday, going east, carried a delegation of Juniors to the State capitol. Many desired to see the Legislature in session, and consequently spent the day in Albany. At 7:10 the last department left "Old Dorp." Arriving in Albany, they scattered, to gather again in the Blue Parlor of the Windsor. Eighty-three has not had an abundance of class suppers, so it was intended that this should be a memorable day in their class history.

Shortly before twelve the class seated itself at the table, and the fun began. The bill of fare was substantial and elegant, and none complained of hunger when through. After full justice had been done to the viands and Mr. Gilbert had entertained the class with some instrumental pieces, Mr. Sloan briefly and neatly thanked the class for the honor done him by his election to the office of toastmaster, and then called upon Mr. Addison to respond to the toast "Our Faculty." Mr. Addison paid them a glowing tribute, especially praising the friendly and parental relations they held with the students. In response to the toast "Union's Alumni," Mr. Hamlin said that the deeds of Union's sons are topics of current history, and that she well deserves the title "Mother of Presidents, Governors and Senators." "Our Alma Mater," said Mr. Gilchrist, "welcomes all without distinction, and therein lies the secret of success. *Union* is exemplified in practice, and not only in name," "The Cavalrymen of '83" was responded to by Mr. Gulian Lansing, Mr. McClellan being absent on account of sickness. The speaker drew a comparison between the cavalrymen of the army and the cavalrymen of the college. The funny speech of the evening was next delivered by

Mr. McCauley on "Our Base Ball Players." The speakers drew upon both the ancient and modern languages, and enlightened all on the glorious history of Eighty-three in the diamond. Mr. Lewis seems to be a fine judge on "The Lilies of the Mohawk Valley," and thoroughly instructed every one on the characteristics of the different species. A "Farewell to Mechanics" was delivered by Mr. Van Ness who tried to feel sorrowful for the occasion but could not succeed. Mr. Hemphill hoped that the "Lost Luminaries" would some day rejoin the brilliant constellation of '83. Mr. Sherwood admired the good sense of the class in not selecting some sounding and ambitious motto, but one by following which they would become well-rounded, noble men. That it was a good sentence to take from the lips of its immortal originator. In speaking of their brilliant visions, Mr. Burton well remarked that as we see the reflection of the coming sun before the dawn, so only a reflection of their future greatness was now visible, but from it they could judge of the brilliancy of the full day. President Evans did full justice to the toast "The Class of '83." The speaker reviewed the history of the class in glowing terms, and prophesied well for the future.

Several were called upon for "impromptus," and all acquitted themselves worthily.

These speeches, with many songs, hid the retreat of the hours until 3:30 A. M., stared the boys in the face. Then closing with the class song, the class separated, with many pleasant memories, and vowing that next year they should meet again to spend an evening in mirth and song.

The committee of arrangements was composed of Messrs. Hamlin, Adams, Lewis, Dent and Bridge.

—On Friday, March 3rd, the Sigma Phi Society held their annual convention to celebrate the 55th anniversary of the birth of their fraternity. After the business meeting, they adjourned to Anthony Hall to partake of a sumptuous banquet prepared by Mr. Schumacher. The hall resounded with laugh and song and joke bandied about among the "old boys." Altogether it proved a very jolly occasion, and dignified lawyers, bankers and ministers returned to the toils and troubles of life feeling ten per cent. younger. Prof. Foster turned out, as usual, to receive the hearty greetings of his boys.

—If you desire to do a crowd of students a lasting favor, all that is necessary is to make some arrangements whereby they can obtain a spread. Realizing this fact, the ladies of the First Reformed Church sent to the Senior class an invitation to attend in a body a sociable recently given in the parlors of their church. About twenty responded to this invitation, and enjoyed a most pleasant hour. We only regret that the rest of the class was not present. The refreshments were both of the finest kind and in good abundance, and were fully appreciated, if we may judge by the execution done by the boys.

—Mr. Pach, of New York, the college photographer, has just paid his visit, and taken the photos of the Faculty, Seniors and some others.

—The Seniors have been trying, all in vain, to have the Senior vacation placed at the end of this term instead of the next. We see no reason why the old custom of having it in April is not good enough. But as the Trustees do not meet again until commencement week, it will not be possible to get the change made now.

—Dr. Potter has received from President Arthur a reply expressing his thanks for an invitation to the commencement exercises in June, and expressing his intention of visiting his Alma Mater if engagements will permit.

—Hon. S. F. Carey delivered his lecture "The Mistakes of Moses, or Ingersoll, Which?" in the college chapel, a few weeks since. We have not space to give a complete outline of his lecture. In an impressive and easy manner he took up the objections made by infidels to the statements of the Old Testament and refuted them. It was by mere accident that we were able to hear Gen.'l Carey, and great credit is due to Messrs. C. E. Franklin and McFarlane for their successful efforts in securing the services of so noted a speaker.

—Some months ago, the friends of the late Taylor Lewis, being desirous of commemorating him by some substantial and permanent memorial in the church edifice in which he was long a worshipper, made application to the Consistory for permission to do so. Precedents being against the erection of mural tablets, the proposed memorial took the form of a baptismal font. The Rev. Denis Wortman, D. D., former pastor of the First Reformed Church, Prof. Lawrence, and Judge Landon were appointed the committee in charge, Dr. Wortman acting as chairman. Most of the money necessary was subscribed in New York city.

The font is of the finest Rutland light mottled blue marble and stands just to the right of the central part of the pulpit, its tints blending well with the polished marbles of the pulpit. The font is a little over four feet high. It is in four parts, the die, the moulding, the shaft and the bowl. On the top of the latter is an inscription in Hebrew from Job 19:

25,—“ I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER LIVETH.” This was Taylor Lewis's favorite text, and his own version of it is chiseled upon his tombstone. Around the bowl is cut in raised letters: ONE LORD, ONE FAITH, ONE BAPTISM. The shaft is a handsome piece of chisel-work, eight stalks of lilies bound by two fillets composing the design. On the moulding beneath, is the following legend in Latin: IN MEMORIAM, TAYLOR LEWIS, L.L. D. AB AMICIS MULTIS. IN PACEM, MAY 11, 1877. AETAT 77. The font was set up last Monday. Accompanying the gift of the memorial was the following note from the committee:

SCHENECTADY, Feb. 14. 1882.

TO THE CONSISTORY OF THE FIRST }
REFORMED CHURCH OF SCHE- }
NECTADY.

Many friends of the late Taylor Lewis, LL. D., desiring to signify their appreciation of his useful life and of his great services in behalf of sound learning and pure religion, have thought it fitting to procure a memorial font inscribed in his honor.

It has seemed proper to them that this memorial should be like the character of the man in whose honor it is produced, simple, beautiful and substantial, and if it may be so, that it be devoted to the uses of religion. They ask the church within whose walls he was so devout a worshipper, and with which he was so long connected to accept this font, and appropriate it to its proper use.

They hope that as often as it recalls the name of the good and learned man, it will also recall the suggestive fact, that great as was his learning, still greater was his faith.

DENIS WORTMAN,

E. C. LAWRENCE,

J. S. LANDON,

Committee.

—*Schenectady Weekly Union.*

❖ PERSONALS. ❖

✓'09. Samuel B. Ludlow, the oldest living graduate of the college, resides in Oswego.

✓'52. C. T. Richardson died Feb. 27th in Oswego.

✓'60. Cantine is in Brooklyn as assistant in a sugar refinery.

✓'74. James T. Hoyt, of the New York bar, has recently edited a book entitled "Mechanics Liens," which is especially adapted to the practice in this State. (It is highly spoken of by the profession—an evidence of its popularity being the exhaustion of the first edition in two months.)

✓'77. DeTreville is teaching in S. C.

'77. Whitlock is in business in Schenectady.

'77. Bull is in Orangeburgh. S. C.

✓'78. Mynderse is practicing law in Albany.

✓'78. Holmes is practicing law in Middleburgh.

✓'78. Culver has gone to Paris to study medicine.

✓'78. E. G. O'Neil is in the law office of Rutledge and Young, Charleston.

✓'78. Morehouse is teaching in N. Y. city.

'79. Burnap is in Canajoharie.

'79. McDonnell is in business in Amsterdam.

✓'79. Dingman is practicing law at Fort Plain.

'80. Ripton is in business in Johnstown.

✓'80. McNulty is engineering in Texas on the Fort Worth and Decatur railroad.

✓'80. McMaster is practicing law in Columbia.

✓'80. Gadsden has graduated from Washington and Lee University.

✓'80. Crane is engineer at Topeka, Kansas.

✓'80. Parry is teller in the First National Bank, Glen Falls.

✓'80. Rogers graduated recently at the Medical Dept. of the New York University, at the head of a class of 228 students, taking also a cash prize of \$500.

✓'81. Watkins has been ordained diaconate in Baltimore.

✓'81. Gilliard in engineering in Virginia.

✓'81. Lomasney is studying law in Schenectady.

✓'81. Glen is in the insurance business in Schenectady.

✓'81. Job P. Lyon is engineering in Texas.

'81. Moore was in town recently.

✓'81. Dickinson is editing a paper in Warrensburgh, N. Y.

'81. C. S. King was married recently to a lady in Norwalk, Conn.

'82. Joe White has had a play

written expressly for him and he is now to appear as the "star!"

✓ '83. Walworth is in the medical college in Washington.

✓ '84. Bacon is in the University of S. C.

'84. Adams is gone to Texas.

'84. Hale is at his home in Cleveland, but will return to college in the spring.



EXTRANEAE.

—One touch of rumor makes the whole world chin.—*Ex.*

—In Paris society chaperons are now as "tapestry," to distinguish them from the "wall-flowers."—*Ex.*

—When a girl gets mad and rises from a fellow's knee, but thinks better of it and goes back again, is it called a relapse?—*Ex.*

—"Eat onions, Sis," is the Boston *Post's* advice to a maiden who wanted to know how to avoid having a mustache on her upper lip.

—Senior: "I desire a picture of every brother in the class." "How about the sisters?" Senior: "The brethren always embrace the sisters."—*Ex.*

—Teacher to small boy: "What does the proverb say about those who live in glass houses?" Small boy: "Pull down the blinds."—*Institute Index.*

—A certain Senior said in the Astronomy class the other day, that he wouldn't walk a block to look at Mars through the telescope, but that he would get up at 3 o'clock, A. M. to gaze at Venus.—*Ex.*

—Another Senior is in a bad way. He wishes to see Venus. Yet if he looks at her in the evening he is afraid that she will be going to bed, and she will be embarrasssd.—*Ex.*

—An old lady who does not believe in the co-education of the sexes, was rejoiced the other day to find that, although the boys and girls in a large seminary seemed to be playing some sort of game together, the school authorities had wisely hung a long net between them.—*Ex.*

—A punster asks: Could Socrates the girl? Could Bartholomew? Could Shakespeare an eel? Could Shylock a bank safe? Could Cataline his trouserloons? Could Americus? Could Livingstone a tom-cat? Could Cicero a boat? Could Sarpedon a costume? Could Wallace a corset?—*Ex.*

A tom-cat sits upon the garden fence,
And warbles wildly to its mate—
"Oh! when the world has gone to bed,
I love to sit and mew-till-late."

But whilst that cat did sit and sing,
Up sprang a boarder mad with hate,
Who shoots that cat to fiddle-strings;
He also loves to mu-til-ate.—*Tech.*

Come in and shut the door, George, and take that easy chair,
And I'll tell you a little story, George, that will make your honor stare.
It's all about a girl, of course, her picture's over there,
And don't you think she's pretty, with all that golden hair?
I met her last vacation in a little country town,
And at a country ball, George, and—yes, her name is Brown.
She said she lived in Brooklyn, and knew some friends of mine,

Who gave away completely our latest little "shine."
 Ah, George! my heart beat faster, as I passed
 her house next day,
 For somehow, George, she touch me in a curious
 sort of way.
 And then we went out walking too, to get
 some flowers we *said*;
 But I got one little flower, George, and for that I
 lost my head.
 To-day I called and told her of the conquest
 she had made,
 And that I loved— But here she interrupted and
 very coldly *said*,
 "These very words you uttered, with you eyes
 and face aglow,
 To my pretty sister Daisy about one year ago."
 —*Haverfordian*.

What is Life? 'Tis a delicate shell
 Cast up by Eternity's flow,
 On the sands of Time for a space to dwell,
 For a moment its loveliness show.

Gone back to its element grand
 Is the wave that brought it on shore;
 See! another is washing the sand,
 And the beautiful shell is no more!
 —*Roanoke Collegian*.

Mother, may I go out to skate?
 Yes, my darling Julia,
 But don't you try the figure 8.
 For it will surely fool you.
 Just as you make the lightning whirl
 To show your springy muscle,
 The boys will see a foolish girl
 Sleigh-riding on her bustle.
 —*The Undergraduate*.

—She was declaiming "The
 Launching of the Ship," and as with
 a tender voice she exclaimed:

"How beautiful she is! how fair
 She lies within those arms that press
 Her form with many a soft caress
 Of tenderness and watchful care!"

The professor rolled his eyes in
 ecstasy and whispered: "Beautiful,
 beautiful figure!" and the boys held
 each other down in their places and
 smacked their juicy lips. Such, alas,
 are the temptations of co-education.
 —*Ashbury Monthly*.

—The Yale College faculty have
 declared that hereafter when the
 seniors or sophomores injure a fresh-
 man, the guilty parties shall be pun-
 ished just as if they had injured a
 human being.—*Boston Star*.

—Some Princeton College boys
 offered to saw wood for a poor widow,
 but she replied that if they would
 relay the four rods of sidewalk torn
 up by their crowd, she would ask
 Heaven to see to the wood pile.—
Detroit Free Press.

—A LEFT-HANDED LUNG TESTER.
 —At a singing-school at Three
 Springs, Arkansas, the other night, a
 young man was bragging about the
 strength of his lungs, and invited a
 girl in the company to hit him in the
 breast. She said she was left-handed,
 had been washing that day, was tired,
 and didn't feel very active, but at his
 earnest request let go at him. While
 his friends went to pick him up, he
 said he thought he would die easier
 lying down. He had lost all recol-
 lection of having any lungs, but the
 young woman consoled him by ad-
 mitting that she didn't hit him as
 hard as she might have done, be-
 cause she rather liked him.—*Ex*.

—Prof.—(Placidly producing the
 brains of a couple of sheep)—"I have
 been fortunate enough to secure
 some brains for the class."—*Ex*.

—NEATLY ARGUED.--Whether God
 may be known through himself? The
 truth is know to be through itself;
 for he who denies the truth to be,
 grants the truth not to be. But if
 the truth is not, it is *true* that the
 truth is not. But if anything is true
 it behooves that it should be the
truth. But God himself is truth.
 Therefore God is known through
 himself.—*St. Thomas Aquinas*.

In advising his son not to use big
 words, a witty father wrote: "Don't
 use big words. In promulgating your
 escoteric cogitation, or articulating
 superficial sentimentalities and philo-
 sophical or psychological observations,
 beware of platitudinous ponderosity.
 Let your conversation possess a clari-

fied conciseness, comprehensibleness, coalescent consistency and a concatenated cogency. Eschew all conglomerations of flatulent garrulity, jejune babblement and asinine affectations. Let your extemporaneous descantings and unpremeditated expatiations have intelligibility and veracious vivacity, without rhodomontade or thrasonical profundity, pompous prolixity, ventriloquial verbosity and vaniloquent vapidty. In other words, talk sense." The son said that having struggled through his father's letter, he never should think hereafter of using a big word.—*Ex.*

Next summer's Harvard-Yale race promises to be unusually exciting. Both crews are vigorously training. Judging, however, from the report of papers, rather more interest is being felt in the work at Harvard. The Yale papers are correspondingly disconsolate.—*Ex.*

The Junior class at Amherst was awarded a barrel of cider for taking most prizes at the athletic games.—*Ex.*

The Seniors at Columbia are the champions at foot ball, with the Sophomores second.—*Ex.*



EXCHANGES.

—The *Notre Dame Scholastic* for Feb. 25th is up to its usual high standard. Many of our exchanges seem inclined to criticise certain features of the *Scholastic*, for instance, the "Art, Music and Literature" column, and the "Roll of Honor." But in our opinion the former is the most interesting part of the paper.

It is replete with pleasant little notices, and, despite what critics say, contains a great deal of matter that we might miss if we had to search for it in art journals, etc. Perhaps to the post-graduate reader such items are of greater interest when obtained from their fountain head, the larger magazines, but for the under-graduate, whose time is so taken up with text books that he does little general reading, we think the college paper the proper place to obtain them. As to the "Roll of Honor," we will let the *Scholastic* speak for itself: "The Roll of Honor is popular among the students here, and has a beneficial effect. It was by its aid that Napoleon established such an admirable *esprit de corps* among his soldiers; and by its aid, to a great extent, is such admirable order and gentlemanly conduct preserved among the 400 students now congregated here from all parts of the United States. If Princeton and Cornell and Harvard and Williams and Toronto had a Roll of Honor, the disgraceful proceedings by which twenty or thirty young men brought odium upon colleges of many hundreds might perhaps have been averted. "Ephraim" is right; the Notre Dame Roll of Honor "offers food for reflection to students of Protestant colleges," and "Ephraim" is so far ahead of his confreres." These remarks are strong and, we imagine, rather unsavory to some of our brethren, but it is their *truth* that hurts. There has undoubtedly been many disgraceful actions at the very colleges whose papers are severest on the *Scholastic*, and we are bound to admire the nice way in which it turns the tables upon them. And after all why should not there be a Roll of Honor. Does it not arouse a generous emulation that must be productive of good? And, by giving a present reward to scholarship and good conduct, does it not insure higher excellence in both, and

hence a better training for life's work? Thus it seems to us. There is one point, however, in which we think the *Scholastic* weak, the Editorials. Only a page and a half, sometimes less, to this important branch is entirely too little. We think the Editorial department should be the largest in a paper, and such is the case with nine out of ten of our best exchanges.

—We are very much pleased with the whole appearance of the *Rutgers' Targum* of February. The Literary column contains a fine article on "The Survival of the Fittest," in which the writer gives this expression a broader application than as used by Darwin. "Theories of science, and systems of thought, rage and battle with one another, plunging men into a grim vortex of doubt till they knew not what to believe, or whom to trust. But one by one the false has vanished before the true.

* * * * * The history of humanity is the history of a never ending funeral—forever engaged in burying out of sight the false and the dead in science, in philosophy, and in religion." An editorial deploring the lack of interest on the part of the students in the Athletic Association, boat club, literary societies, etc., loudly calls upon them to support college enterprises for the good of their Alma Mater if not for their own, and censures those who "think that their connection with College consists entirely in attendance at three or four recitations daily"; and we think the *Targum* is quite right.

The Exchange column contains this criticism: "The *Union Concoriensis* contains a poem by 'Lor,' '83, which we consider remarkably good. With just a trifle more of smoothness in the rhythm one would be reminded of Edgar A. Poe, by the weirdness of the fantasies which are expressed in or suggested by the *Union* poet's production."

—The *Syracusan* is a very good paper, but has several very weak points. The Literary column is, we think too long, although that of the March issue, which we are now examining, is filled with very interesting matter; its Personals are too few by far; and it lacks much in not having an Exchange department. The Literary column of this number contains an article entitled "Eden, an Allegory," which we can scarcely believe is the production of an undergraduate, not only by the originality of its conceptions but by the strength of its diction. There is also a pleasant letter from one of the boys now traveling about Athens. One or two of the editorials are good and strong, and the Local column is well filled, mostly with 'dots.'

JOINT DEBATE.

In accordance with the desire to have a joint debate every term, the Philomathean and Adelpic Societies will measure lances 2nd Friday next term. This will be the joint debate between these societies. The question to be debated is "Resolved that Chinese immigration should be prohibited."

Messrs. E. R. Youmans, '82, Sheldon Griswold, '82, and J. R. Harding, '82, have the affirmative.

Messrs. J. W. Adams, '83, J. F. Delaney, '84, and A. T. C. Hamlin, '83, have the negative.

Messrs. Harding and Hamlin are the leaders of the Philomathean and Adelpic sides respectively.

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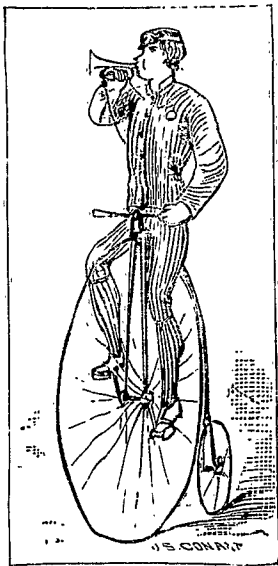
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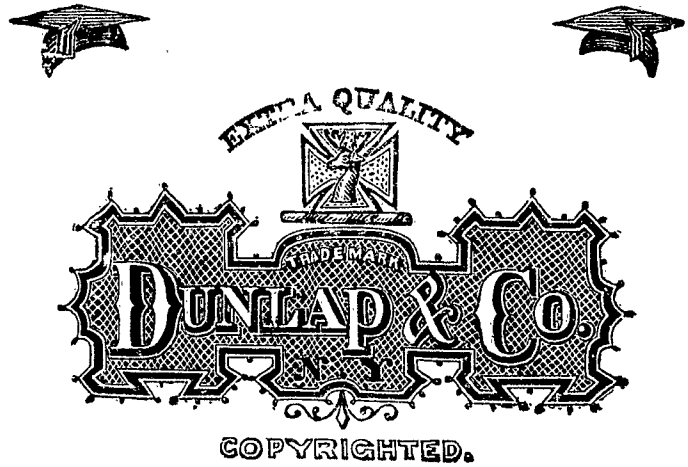
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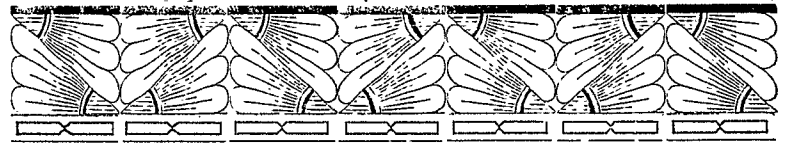
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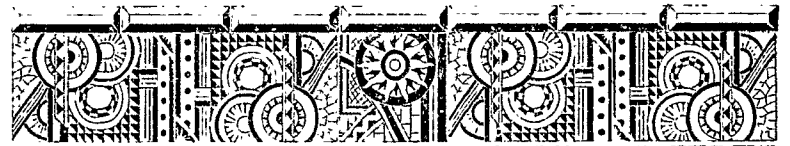
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