

THE CONCORDIENSIS.

VOL. XIV.

UNION COLLEGE, OCTOBER 18, 1890.

No. 2.

LITERARY.

YE LAY OF YE FRESHMEN.

When minstrels in the halls of old,
Ye tales of lords and ladies told,
When jovial Freshmen, knowing nought,
By Plato's purging art were wrought,
And Cerberes with bristling snakes
Brought forth the "Sophs" with diverse fates,
And Fate declared the "Sophs" to reign,
Venus, the Frosh to please, did train.
Duty's command she obeyed full well
And sent them forth from the gates of Hell,
As her last gift, for future weal,
She set upon them Beauty's seal.
But Sophomores, a year ahead,
She sent to be the Freshmen's dread,
And now can potent "Beauty" save
The Freshmen from an early grave?
Ah! Hazing, dire, and false alarm
Have done the Freshmen mighty harm,
And now if the "Sophs" their lives will spare
And grant them peace and mortal air
In truth the Frosh will always strive
To justice do to '95.
The lesson given to '94
The "Sophs" will see repeated o'er.
I say when bards in times of old,
The tales of lords and ladies told,
Ne'er were they roused at dead of night,
A rhyme to make, by Soph'mores' might,
(Who with classic mind and erect poise,
In these old sections do rejoice)
And made to claim old '93
The best in all the Varsity.
Now when the Idol's painted green
(That deity from the heavenly sheen),
When, for the last time, kind '93
You've "set me up" in my *robe-de-nuit*,
When on these halls you look no more,
And hence you've gone your "polling" o'er
Oh! May you hear our heartfelt roar
"Rah! Long live U. C. '94!"

[The above was written by a Freshman in obedience to the orders of some Sophomores who aroused him late one night and after "setting him up" in a mild way insisted upon his writing a poem for them on the spot.]—Ed.

ELI PERKINS ON AMERICAN HUMORISTS.

. MARK TWAIN.

SAMUEL L. CLEMENS (Mark Twain), who has done so much to make our lives sunny, was born in Hannibal, Mo., in 1835. From his brother's printing office he went on the Mississippi river as a pilot. It was from hearing the cry of the soundings "Mark one! Mark twain! Mark three!" that caused him to take his pseudonym, "Mark Twain." From the river Mr. Clemens went to Nevada, and entered journalism. He afterwards removed to San Francisco and thence to the Sandwich Islands, and, returning, gave his first lecture, "Roughing It." After traveling in Europe, he wrote "Innocents Abroad." This book made him famous, and was quickly followed by "Tom Sawyer," "The Prince and the Pauper," and other sketches. On returning from the Holy Land, he became editor of the *Buffalo Express*, but finally moved to Hartford, Conn., where he now lives in a beautiful home, surrounded by a lovely family of children. Mrs. Clemens, formerly Miss Langdon, of Elmira, N. Y., is beloved by every one in Hartford.

Mr. David Welcher tells me that Mark Twain, when in a good humor, told him the story of his courtship, and how he won his beautiful and wealthy wife. When Mark first met her, he was not so distinguished as now; his origin was humble, and for some years of his life he had been a pilot on the Mississippi river. The future Mrs. Clemens was a woman of position and fortune; her father was a judge, and doubtless expected "family" and social importance in his son-in-law. Clemens, however, became interested in his daughter, and after awhile proposed, but was rejected.

"Well," he said to the lady, "I didn't much believe you'd have me, but I thought I'd try."

After a while he "tried" again, with the

same result, and then remarked, with his celebrated drawl, "I think a great deal more of you than if you'd said 'Yes,' but it's hard to bear." A third time he met with better fortune and then came to the most difficult part of his task—to address the old gentleman.

"Judge," he said to the dignified millionaire, "have you seen any thing going on between Miss Lizzie and me?"

"What? What?" exclaimed the judge, rather sharply, apparently not understanding the situation, yet doubtless getting a glimpse of it from the inquiry.

"Have you seen anything going on between Miss Lizzie and me?"

"No, indeed," replied the magnate, sternly.

"No, sir, I have not?"

"Well, look sharp and you will," said the author of "Innocents Abroad," and that's the way he asked the judicial luminary for his daughter's hand.

Mark has a child who inherits some of her father's brightness. She kept a diary at one time, in which she noted the occurrences in the family, and among other things, the sayings of her parents. On one page, she wrote that father sometimes used stronger words when mother wasn't by, and he thought "we" didn't hear. Mrs. Clemens found the diary and showed it to her husband, probably thinking the particular page worthy his notice. After this Clemens did and said several things that were intended to attract the child's attention, and found them duly noted afterward. But one day the following entry was made:

"I don't think I'll put down any thing more about father, for I think he does things to have me notice him, and I believe he reads this diary." She was Mark's own child.

When I asked R. E. Morris, of Hannibal, who went to school with Mark when he was a boy, about the great humorist's boyhood,

he said, as he stopped his painting at 520 South Fourth street:

"Know Mark? I should say I do. We were school-mates."

"Sprightly boy, you say."

"Yes, he was. He was a mischievous rascal. I was born and raised in Hannibal, and know when Mrs. Clemens moved from Florida, Monroe County, to Hannibal. Mark was a dull, stupid, slow-going boy, but he was full of pranks, and while he didn't do the meanness, he planned it and got other boys to do it. We went to school to Dr. Meredith, and Mark always sat near the foot of the class. He never took any interest in books, and I never saw him study his lessons. He left school and went to learn the printing business, and soon after that left Hannibal and went to steam-boating."

"I stayed at school, got a good education, and am a painter while Mark is a millionaire. It is a scandalous fact, that as a boy, from ten to seventeen years of age, Mark was awfully dull and stupid, and it was the wonder of the town, as to what end would be his. He was pointed out by mothers, as a boy that would never amount to nothin' if he did not actually come to some bad end. And he was the most homely boy in school, too. Pranks! I can think of a dozen of 'em, and his Huckleberry Finn is full of Hannibal episodes, worked over. I read that with as much interest as I would a diary of Hannibal, kept during my school days. Mark is three years older than myself, but he was always in a class of boys two or three years younger than himself. Still I am painting houses and Mark is dining with kings. Don't get your trousers agin the paint."

Mark Twain will go down to posterity as the Dickens of America. He shows a more vivid imagination than Dickens, because his early associations were in a wilder, newer and more picturesque country. Dickens was a pure humorist. He described nature as it

was. He added nothing to it. Mark Twain describes nature and character as truthfully as Dickens, and then, sometimes, peppers his truthful description with imagination. This is wit. Dickens' "Little Nell," and "Smike" and "Oliver Twist" and "Fagin" are drawn true to life—dialect and all.

Mr. Clemens' writings, like "Roughing It," will always illustrate our exaggerated early American life. His reputation as a literary man will go down in history, Boston critics to the contrary.

The quaint humor of Mr. Clemens, shows itself in his every-day life. To illustrate: At a recent dinner in Boston, there was a long religious discussion on eternal life and future punishment for the wicked; but Mark Twain, who was present, took no part in the discussion. A lady finally applied to Mr. Twain for his opinion.

"What do you think, Mr. Twain, about the existence of a heaven or hell?"

"I do not want to express an opinion," said Mr. Twain, gravely. "It is policy for me to remain silent. I have friends in both places."

Mr. Clemens has a quaintness about his lectures which is indescribable. "One night I sat opposite the humorist while he made an after-dinner speech. I think it was on the occasion of the Author's Club, dining at the Gilsey House, and, if I remember rightly, his subject or toast was 'Our children.' It matters not what the occasion was, it is the speech we want. Well, I took that speech in shorthand, and I can read it to you as Mark delivered it."

"How did he look and how did he begin," you ask?

He rose slowly and stood, half stooping over the table. Both hands were on the table, palms to the front. There was a look of intense earnestness about his eyes. It seemed that the weight of an empire was upon his shoulders. His sharp eyes looked

out from under his shaggy eyebrows, moving from one guest to another, as a lawyer scans his jury in a death trial. Then he commenced, very slowly:

"Our children—yours—and—mine. They seem like little things to talk about—our children, but little things often make up the sum of human life—that's a good sentence. [Laughter.] I repeat it, little things often produce great things. Now, to illustrate, take Sir Isaac Newton—I presume some of you have heard of Mr. Newton. [Laughter.] Well, once when Sir Isaac Newton—a mere lad—got over into the man's apple orchard—I don't know what he was doing there—[laughter]—I didn't come all the way from Hartford to q-u-e-s-t-i-o-n Mr. Newton's honesty—but when he was there—in the man's orchard—he saw an apple fall and he was attracted towards it [laughter] and that led to the discovery—not of Mr. Newton—[laughter]—but of the great law of *attraction* and gravitation. [Loud laughter.]

"And there was once another great discoverer—I've forgotten his name, and I don't remember what he discovered [laughter], but I know it was something very important, and I hope you will all tell your children about it, when you get home. Well, when the great discoverer was once loafin' around down in Virginia, and a puttin' in his time flirting with Pocahontas—O, Captain John Smith, that was the man's name!—and while he and Poka were sitting in Mr. Powhatan's garden, he accidentally put his arm around her and picked something—a simple weed, which proved to be tobacco—and now we find it in every Christian family, shedding its civilizing influence broadcast throughout the whole religious community. [Laughter.]

"Now there was another great man, I can't think of *his* name either, who used to loaf around, and watch the great chandelier in the cathedral at Pisa, which set him to thinking about the great law of gunpowder,

and eventually led to the discovery of the cotton gin. [Laughter.]

"Now I don't say this as an inducement for our young men to loaf around like Mr. Newton, and Mr. Galileo, and Captain Smith, but they were once little babies, two days old, and they show what little things have sometimes accomplished."

In a recent conversation, while Mr. Twain was talking about school children, he said, "In my capacity of publisher, I recently received a manuscript from a teacher, which embodied a number of answers, given by her pupils, to questions propounded. These answers show that the children had nothing but the sound to go by; the sense was perfectly empty. Here are some of their answers to words they were asked to define: Auriferous—pertaining to an orifice; am-monia—the food of the gods; equestrian—one who asks questions; parasite—a kind of umbrella; ipecac—a man who likes a good dinner. And here is the definition of an ancient word, honored by a great party: Republican—a sinner mentioned in the Bible. And here is an innocent deliverance of a zoological kind: 'There are a good many donkeys in the theological gardens.' Here also is a definition which really isn't very bad in its way: 'Demagogue—a vessel containing beer and other liquids.'"

MELVILLE D. LANDON, (Eli Perkins)

ELI PERKINS TO COLLEGE JOURNALISTS.

AFTER his lecture before the journalistic class at Cornell University, a sophomore asked Eli Perkins when he became a journalist.

"Never," said Eli, "but I do hope that after twenty years more experience to become a newspaper man."

"Well, what is the difference?" asked the sophomore.

"Just this, my son," said Eli, "A callow reporter calls himself a journalist. As George

Welshons says, 'in his first tadpole stage, when his head is swelled, he is a journalist. If he finally shows great brain and industry and escapes the fool-killer he may become a reporter. After years of study and toil and when his brain is stuffed with wisdom, wit and discretion enough to kill his own editorials and "make up" a sixteen-page Sunday edition, then I say he's a newspaper man.'"

"Then this is as high in the profession as he can get?"

"Yes, he is now at the pinnacle. By and by when he gets lazy and stiff and old and stupid they reduce him to the position of editor."

"An editor is a decayed newspaper man with bunions on his brain, chillblains on his heart, corns on his ears and warts and dyspepsia on his liver. The business of the editor is to sleep up town all day and at night he prowls around a newspaper office and at midnight he takes a blue pencil and assassinates every bright and readable idea that the smart reporters have brought in during the day."

"The editor is all epithet while the reporter is all proof. The editor calls a man a chicken thief and gets sued for libel, while the reporter, kodak in hand, interviews him while picking off the feathers in his back yard, and the next day the thief takes a whole advertisement to shut up the newspaper."

"No," continued Eli, "I hope I am a newspaper man, and I dread the time when I shall get old and stupid and have to kill my own bright things which made the people glad, sold newspapers and made Americans know me."

A TALK ABOUT FOOT BALL.

FOOT Ball, although comparatively a new game at Union, is firmly believed in, and its merits fully appreciated by the college at large. But why expatiate on the fine qualities of the game, for surely they have been

ably lauded in this paper and many others so many times, and even if they had not, every one who has any bent toward athletics knows them thoroughly.

What we are after is something more specific, "What kind of a team will Union College present this fall?" This question is exceedingly apropos now, since last spring the Base Ball team gave such a fine demonstration of what they amounted to, by carrying all before them and capturing the championship in the league.

Of course the above question can be answered by the team only, by the game they put up this fall. But I thought perhaps it might be well to write a few lines in order to show what impression the team made upon one who has the interests of Old Union so warmly at heart, and one who wishes to see her take the same position in Foot Ball as she did in Base Ball last spring, *i. e.* "the top of the heap."

In the first place, I was much pleased (and not a little pleasantly surprised) to find such an amount of good solid material from which to build an "eleven." If the team is not a success it will not be on account of a lack of material to choose from. But with all this pleasing display, (must I say it?) one was naturally struck by what might be called a laxity of hearty co-operation. Please take notice of the word "hearty." Without co-operation little can be accomplished. Now the college has improved greatly in this direction within the last two years, nevertheless there is still room for improvement. A captain cannot get up a winning team unless the team that he selects gives him the most able support of which they are capable. And furthermore the team cannot do itself justice without a most hearty co-operation from the college at large. Therefore the "Varsity Team" should never fail to be on the field at practice and do all in their power to aid the captain and management. The

"scrub" should also feel their responsibility and give the Varsity all the practice possible. The "scrub" is of more importance than one at first supposes, for it is the "scrub or second eleven" that develops all the players for the succeeding years. It might be well to suggest here, that the second eleven should be organized as much as possible with every man having a fixed position, a captain, signals, etc.

One more thing that appeared strange was, that some of the men did not train any too strictly. Smoking, for instance, cannot be tolerated, and this should be stopped not only by the captain, but the men themselves should stop voluntarily; the Foot Ball season is so short, only two months, and it really is not hard to deny oneself a thing if the mind is thoroughly made up to it. What a pitiful sight a team presents in the last half of a game "all winded" and hardly able to stand; to say nothing of the unpleasant feeling, yes, and sometimes even suffering the players themselves experience when in such a condition.

It would be unfair to criticise the playing of the team so early in the season. Suffice it is to say the team is abundantly able and I am certain will play good foot ball, after they have played a match or two and are more settled and seasoned.

Now for a few "stereotyped pointers":

Practice falling on the ball. This is of great importance. *Tackle low*, between the knees and the waist; tackling is just one half of the game, for it is impossible to score against a team that *tackles surely*. Remember *tackle low*; it is the only way of bringing down your man. You have a sufficient number of tricks, and now all there is for you to do in this direction, is for every man to learn them and the signals perfectly.

To the Team: Tackle low, fall on the ball and play hard and your success is assured.

To the College: Give the team all the encouragement in your power, both collectively and individually, and you will have a team that will do credit to "Old Union."

Heartily yours,

CHAS. W. CULVER, '89.

THE CONCORDIENSIS.

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EDITORIAL.

THE CONCORDIENSIS with this, the second issue of the year, wishes to express its gratitude to all those students, alumni and others, who, by enrolling their names as its subscribers have given the editors hope and confidence to carry out their plan of making the paper a semi-monthly. It was with much fear and trembling that the board of editors decided upon this innovation, which entails a great deal of time, labor and expense, and the fear and trembling are not over yet, but these have been very much reduced by the many expressions of approval, well-wishing and advice which we have received from both undergraduates and alumni, showing that there are a great many of Union's sons who take an interest in our undertaking and desire its success. The editors therefore in finding so many friends who give them encouragement, feel that they thus have an incentive to work which would be lacking were they to feel that nobody cared whether

THE CONCORDIENSIS failed or succeeded, and so they intend to work and make THE CONCORDIENSIS an honor to the college, the students and the alumni.

* * *

MELVILLE D. LANDON, (Union, '61,) or, as he is more popularly known, "Eli Perkins," has kindly consented to allow THE CONCORDIENSIS to publish several advance sheets of his forthcoming book, "Kings of Platform and Pulpit." In this issue "Eli" gives an account of Mark Twain and his peculiarities, and articles on Josh Billings, Nasby, Robert J. Burdette, and perhaps others will follow. These are personal reminiscences of "Eli Perkins" and, written in his humorous way, will be highly appreciated no doubt by the readers of THE CONCORDIENSIS. The book of which these articles are, as he expresses it, "only the first bites," will be published some time next year, and will contain biographies, reminiscences and lectures of forty leading humorists, lecturers, preachers and orators, and will undoubtedly be eagerly seized upon by all of Eli's friends and especially by his young friends in Union College for whom he has done very much in the way of making them "laugh and grow fat."

* * *

WE intend as soon as possible to publish in these columns a fac-simile of the famous "Song to Old Union," as it was originally written by Fitzhugh Ludlow nearly forty years ago. This fac-simile appeared last year in the college annual, the "Garnet" but that book is now out of print and no more copies are to be had. It is for the benefit of Union's alumni, many of whom have requested us to do this, that we are going to reprint this fac-simile, for it cannot but be interesting to them to see, in a reproduction of the author's handwriting, the song that, each Commencement, rings through these gray old walls, telling of the fame and honor of our Alma Mater.

THE religious meetings held in the chapel every Sunday afternoon and conducted by Dr. Webster, are exceedingly interesting. A large number of the students attend regularly, although the attendance is in no way compulsory. The study of the Bible is taken up very informally and from the questions asked and answered, and the clear and entertaining teachings of Dr. Webster, a great deal of knowledge is obtained of that Book, the study of which is so apt to be neglected by the college student. The meetings begin at three o'clock and last but one hour, and not only a large number of students, but *all* the students should try to attend them regularly.

NINETY-FOUR'S BANQUET.

TUESDAY evening, Sept. 30, was an exciting time for both the Freshman and Sophomore classes. The Freshmen had recently elected their Class Officers and had decided on the night named to hold a banquet at the expense, and in honor, of their newly elected officers.

The Sophomores in some way got wind of their intentions and resolved to spoil or at least to interrupt in some way or other, Ninety-four's first banquet, and they were very nearly successful. A number of Freshmen were captured on their way to the banquet hall, and taken to different rooms in the dormitories and there locked up. In one room which adjoins one of the professor's houses there were seven Freshmen under lock and key, and they would undoubtedly have staid there all night had not that kind-hearted professor during the evening softly opened the door which connected their prison with a room in his house, and silently conducted them through his house and out of the back door, from whence they made tracks for the hotel where their supper was to be held. The Toastmaster was captured down town and forced into a hack and enjoyed a long night ride with four Sopho-

mores as his companions. It is needless to say he missed his class "set-up." The President of the class was too wise to be caught, and at the appointed time turned up all right. Mr. Rice acted as Toastmaster on account of the enforced absence of Mr. Daley, the regular Toastmaster, and carried his honors very well. The class of '94 can brag of having had a larger number of men pre-ent at their first class supper than any other class has had for the last six or seven years, and in spite of the few drawbacks that have been mentioned, the "set-up" was a most successful one and everyone that went thoroughly enjoyed himself.

FOOT BALL.

LAUREATES, 34; UNION, 4.

ALTHOUGH the game at Troy on the twelfth of this month, resulted in a defeat for Union, still it was interesting and not such a walk over for the Laureates as the above score might indicate. The Laureates team was composed of much the heavier men and this was especially the case on the rush line. In the first half the Union team failed to score, and the Laureates made 18 points on four touch-downs and a goal. One of these touch-downs was made by Ralston when he was plainly off side, but the referee would not acknowledge this and so the score counted. In the second half, Union succeeded in making a touch-down by a lucky catch and a good run of nearly half the length of the field by Stewart. The Laureates made four more touch-downs in this half, principally by means of their heavy rush line which was used to advantage in forcing the ball through the centre. In the first half of the game Furbeck and Kinney were hurt and Robertson and S. T. Braman took their places. In the second half, Mc Cowatt was laid out and Van Voast, '93, was disqualified for slugging, Cassidy and A. J. Braman being substituted for them. McCormack of the

Laureates was also disqualified for slugging in this half. Coons and Clute played the best game for Union, while Flack did most of the playing for the Laureates. The teams lined up as follows:

LAUREATE.	UNION.
Fleming.....	Centre Rush..... Coons
Arosemia.....	Right Guard. A. Van Voast
Mc Pherson.....	Left Guard..... Miller
Ralston.....	Right Tackle..... Stewart
Draper.....	Left Tackle.... H. S. Van Voast
Mc Cormack.....	Right End..... Yanney
Garland.....	Left End..... Kinney
Ide.....	Quarter Back..... Clute
Lyon.....	Right Half-back..... Gregory
Hine.....	Left Half-back..... Furbeck
Flack.....	Full Back..... Mc Cowatt

THE TENNIS TOURNAMENT.

VERY much interest was taken by the students in the tennis tournament which began on Thursday, Oct. 9. The entries in the singles were as follows: Preston, Little, Daley, '92, Prest, Webster, Campbell, Perkins and Daley, '94. The playing in the first rounds was not especially exciting in any case, the victors being able generally to defeat their opponents very easily. The scores were: Perkins, Preston, 6-4, 6-0; Campbell, Little, 6-1, 6-3; Daley, '92, Webster, 6-2, 6-4; Daley, '94, Prest, 6-3, 6-3. In the second round the playing was much more interesting, although Campbell defeated Perkins, 6-1, 6-0, each game was close and well contested. The contest between the Daley brothers was a very exciting one and some very fine playing was done by each. The volleying and placing of Daley, '92, was very good, but his brother's sure and steady playing was what decided the contest. The score, Daley, '94, Daley, '92, 6-3, 1-6, 6-2. As it rained on Friday, the sets between Daley, '94 and Campbell for first place, were not played until Saturday morning. Those who did not see the sets between these men were very unfortunate, as it was the best tennis doubtless that has been played on the campus for a long time. These players were

very evenly watched, and until the very last point was played it was exceedingly doubtful as to who would be the winner. Campbell played an exceedingly brilliant game and a much stronger and harder game than his previous playing had shown, but again the steady, sure playing of Daley proved invincible and he came out the victor, score, 7-5, 7-5. The playing of Daley, '94 was of the best all through the tournament, and he certainly deserved first place. The struggle for second place occurred Monday afternoon, when Daley, '92, first defeated Prest 6-4, 6-1, and then Campbell, 6-4, 5-7, 6-2. Both of these contests were well played and especially the one between Daley and Campbell. The doubles had not been played at the time of going to press.

A LARGE BEQUEST TO UNION.

AS THE CONCORDIENSIS is just going to press, news is received that Thomas Armstrong, Union, '71, has deeded property worth \$75,000 to his Alma Mater. The property is situated in Plattsburgh, this state. It is understood that this gift has been given to be used in establishing a professorship of political economy and social science. Old Union is to be most heartily congratulated on her good fortune, and the heartfelt thanks of every alumnus goes out to the generous donor.

No more the crash of the three base hit;
No more "three strikes, you're out,"
No more on the players' bench we sit,
No more the coacher's shout,
No more, alas! No more.

You see instead, eleven strong men,
You see a rush, a down,
You see a foot ball game and then,
You see them limp thro' town,
You see, hurrah! U. C.

OF INTEREST TO STUDENTS.

—Union versus Hamilton at Clinton, Oct. 25th.

—The Tennis Association has purchased new nets and a marker.

—Anyone not receiving his "Concordy" regularly, should notify the Business Manager at once.

—Briggs, '91, has returned to college. The foot ball team is much strengthened thereby.

—Dr. Webster has been confined to his house for over a week; he has been suffering from lumbago.

—The Idol seems at last to have a permanent coat of paint, that is, permanent until '95 enters college.

—The State Street Opera House has been newly fitted up and is now presenting some first-class attractions.

—It is time for the Students Tramp Association to begin to think of taking its annual walk to the Helderbergs.

—Ninety-two's Garnet board has been organized with Furbeck as Editor-in-Chief, and Meserve as Business Manager.

—Saturday, Oct. 11, at Ithaca, Cornell defeated Rochester at foot ball by a score of 98 to 0, and on the same day Williams College defeated Ridgefield, 46 to 0.

—Donnaly, '94, has left college and returned to his home in Louisiana. He has had some throat difficulty and he found that the northern climate did not agree with him.

—The Sophomore and Senior Engineers have been occupied, under Mr. Little, in surveying Van Slyck's Island, where the wells, from which Schenectady is soon to get its water supply, are located.

—Ginebra, who was at Union last year, expects to return in about three months from his home in Hayti, where he has been during the summer, and enter R. P. I. He will be much missed by the Union base ball team.

—Culver, '89, was in Schenectady, recently, for a few days, and coached the foot ball men, for the short time he was here, in an

excellent manner. He gave them a great many "pointers" on how to play the game, which they will do well to follow. His article in this number of the "Concordy" is also full of much good advice to foot ball men.

—The following are the class officers for the present year, of the Sophomore class: President, E. D. Lines; Vice President, H. D. Cordovez; Secretary, J. R. Morey; Treasurer, J. C. Mc Alpine; Foot Ball Director, L. Van Valkenburgh; Base Ball Director, B. R. Babcock; Toastmaster, C. W. Field; Poet, E. G. Conde; CONCORDIENSIS Editor, H. D. Merchant.

PERSONAL.

'37. Rev. Dr. Samuel H. Hall, of Newark, N. J., died at his home on October 9. He was a Presbyterian clergyman, and until his retirement a few years ago, was at the head of the New York Seaman's Aid Society.

'45. Judge Robert Earl is the candidate on both the Republican and Democratic tickets, for re-election to the bench of the Court of Appeals.

'46. Andrew J. Perry is the Republican candidate for Representative in Congress from the second Congressional District, which includes part of the city of Brooklyn.

'49. Col. Silas W. Burt, ex-naval officer of the Port of New York, has been elected President, and Samuel Marsh, '67, one of the directors of the Bankers' Loan and Investment Company, a new trust company just organized in New York.

'57. John A. De Remer is the Republican candidate for County Judge of Schenectady County.

'73. Rev. Dr. Henry A. Powell, has declined a flattering call to Worcester, Mass., and will remain in Brooklyn.

'80. Job P. Lyon has been elected city attorney of Seattle, Washington.

'80. John Ickler was married on August 5, last, to Miss Ida E. Stowell, of Peoria, Ill. The happy couple are absent on a year's tour through Europe.

'85. Frank Bailey has been elected Vice President of the Title Guaranty and Trust Company, of New York.

'89. E. S. Hunsicker was recently elected a Congressional Delegate and afterwards appointed, by the nominee, a conferee.

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