The distinguished American whose works we propose to examine with a view of arriving at a just estimate and fitting characterization of his genius, vies in popular estimation with the most renowned orators of ancient or modern times. He has made an impression on the nineteenth century, in the arena of jurisprudence, of statesmanship, and of eloquence, second to none; and was not behind the Father of his Country in the fervor of patriotism. Washington and Webster stand conspicuous in their respective periods—grand landmarks on the historic pathway of America. The long career of Daniel Webster upon the stage of public life began in 1813, and extended to his death in 1852. Peace had again spread her sheltering wings over the civilized world, and there had begun a new era of progress and improvement for our land of democratic freedom. It was a deeply important epoch of our national life—characterized by legal settlement, constitutional exposition and
great internal development—a period as fruitful of great issues and wonderful events bearing upon the progress of humanity, as perhaps any other of equal duration in the world's history.

The Works of Daniel Webster have never been accurately classified. They comprise private letters, forensic arguments, patriotic orations, congressional speeches, diplomatic correspondence, and popular addresses upon divers subjects and occasions. In our review of them, following this order, and without entering upon the details of Webster's life, we shall consider and remark upon a sufficient number of his most celebrated performances to illustrate the various classes of his writings, and to establish data for an estimate of his character and genius.

One of the most remarkable gifts of Webster's mind was that of letter-writing. It is rare that the greatest intellects, habitually revolving great thoughts, can descend from their elevation to the delicate graces of perfect simplicity, artless playfulness, and exquisite tenderness, which private letters require, in order to be worthy of a place in literature. Such letters can only please the public when they have not been written for the public. To compose and finish up a letter as a literary production is generally to divest it in advance of the very qualities which constitute the charm of this species of writing—unreserve, grace and familiarity. This power is not strictly an art; it is rather a gift of genius, and is rarely accorded to those endowed with splendid public talents. The greatness of an individual may, indeed, render his private correspondence interesting to the public as an index of his inner character, without special merit in the letters themselves; but those of Webster would possess a charm if considered irrespective of the greatness of the writer. The habit began with young Daniel amid the loneliness of college life, where he found it a solace to pour out his hopes, his sorrows, and his aspirations, into the sympathiz-
ing bosom of his cherished brother Ezekiel. Even in these youthful letters we find remarks so sagacious and profound that they could have been uttered by him in mature life without bearing any tinge of juvenility. Several early ones were cast in poetical form, the verses being sonorous and thoughtful, the ideas pregnant and dignified. His genius was versatile, and very keen for any mood.

We notice in his correspondence many poetical quotations, especially from the Latin, from Shakespeare and Milton, and a profusion of apt and felicitous illustrations. The tone of his letters from first to last is manly, frank, natural and courteous, free from all disfigurations of language, sentiment or temper. When old, he often remarked that he had made it a rule through life, "to write nothing which he would not, the next morning, be willing to see in print"—although he never wrote with such expectation. We can see, by a thorough examination of his entire correspondence, how rigidly he adhered to this determination. There are, of course, expressions of political opinion; but none so worded as to defame the living or to injure the memory of the dead. Webster's private correspondence, as published, comprises letters upon every subject which the varied circumstances of his long and busy life might suggest. They are all thoroughly illustrative of his modes of thought, his habits of intercourse, his tastes and pursuits, his pleasures and affections—in short, of all the peculiarities of the man. They almost constitute a biography; and are essential to any memoir of him pretending to truthfulness of delineation or completeness of detail. He was, during life, in intimate epistolary communication with the brightest minds throughout the world, and with men occupying the loftiest stations.

The *Forensic Arguments* of Webster are models for study and admiration. Forensic eloquence is *sui generis*. It does not admit of all the arts and graces of speech; it is addressed
chiefly or solely to the understanding. In the treatment of his subject the lawyer is restrained within precise limits which he cannot transgress. The foundations of reputation and success must be deeply laid in a profound knowledge of his profession. This necessity is well set forth by Webster himself in a letter written to a friend, soon after his admission to the bar. "Study," says he, "is truly the grand requisite for a lawyer. Men may be born poets and leap from their cradle painters; nature may have made them musicians, and called on them to exercise and not to acquire ability. But law is artificial. It is a human science to be learned, not inspired. Let there be a genius for whom nature has done so much as apparently to have left nothing for application; yet, to make a lawyer, application must do as much as if nature had done nothing." A brief examination of two or three of Webster's legal arguments will suffice as examples of his manner, style, and logic in this field.

The Dartmouth College Case, after a decision in the State Courts adverse to the interests of the college, was carried, by writ of error, into the Supreme Court of the United States. Then for the first time Webster was called in. The entire management of the case was given him, and he conducted it to a successful conclusion with extraordinary ability. This cause was no trivial matter of litigation; but the matters therein mooted involved principles extending indefinitely into the future, and affecting the very foundation of the rights of property. Seldom has there been, before or since, such grand display of potent logic, eloquence and ability at our legal bar. To Webster belongs the honor of having procured the judicial establishment of that vital principle of law which recognizes the charter of a private corporation as a contract, and places it under the protection of the constitution of the United States. This effort placed him at once at the very head of his profession in this country; and abroad, it caused him henceforth to be regarded as one of the greatest of forensic disputants.
Webster’s speech to the jury in the celebrated Knapp Case, is, also, one of the most remarkable criminal prosecutions on record. The man indicted as principal in the murder had before the trial committed suicide. It devolved upon Webster to convince the jury, even against what was then technically held as law in Massachusetts, that Knapp who had been indicted only as accessory, ought to be regarded as a principal, because constructively present, aiding and abetting the real principal in the very act of murder. This as well as all collateral points was lucidly and pertinently argued. Solely by Webster’s legal skill and moral courage was it, that one of the foulest crimes ever perpetrated was brought to condign punishment; his entire argument in the case exhibits the nicest refinements of the law of evidence. The Girard Will Case was, also, an important one. Mr. Girard devising in his will, a vast property to the city of Philadelphia to establish there a college for male orphans had, by a strange eccentricity of prejudice, excluded from its government and control, and even from entrance upon its grounds, all “ecclesiastics, missionaries or ministers of any sect.” Webster maintained that such a bequest could not be considered a charity, because it deprived its beneficiaries of the sacred privileges of Christianity. His speech is a noble and impressive exhibition of the place which religion holds in the instruction of the young. The court only escaped a decision in Webster’s favor by a legal technicality. Thus, the cause, though lost for the heirs at law, was won for religion, and purified as a charity. This argument greatly increased the solid regard in which he was held both by his countrymen and by foreigners.

We designate as Patriotic Orations a number of those delivered by Webster on certain great national occasions, and involving no issues of fact or of opinion. The Athenian Orator Isocrates may be regarded as the father of this species of oratory; and his Panegyric of Athens, the ear-
liest example. It is a kind which gives ample time for study and preparation, and one, therefore, which seems to demand the utmost possible polish of style and of thought. The difficulty which the orator, composing and rehearsing in his closet, has before him, is to judge accurately in advance of the effect of his rhetoric and eloquence upon his auditors at various stages of his oration; lest haply he might find, in the progress of delivery, a painful divergence between his own studied excitement, and their aroused enthusiasm. His words, though sifted and balanced with care, and retained in the memory with effort, must seem to be the natural outpouring of the heart inspired by the subject, and electrified by the occasion. In no language, ancient or modern, can examples be found of what such orations should be, more perfect than some of those of Webster. Indeed, no occasions in the world's history ever offered themselves to the genius of the orator, more inspiring than the ones commemorated by his eloquence.

The first of these great occasions was the celebration, in 1820, of the second centenary of the Landing of the Pilgrims; and Webster was the chosen orator. The *Plymouth Oration* was Webster's début upon a new field of intellectual effort, and proved a triumphant success. His manly and patriotic eloquence made a profound impression upon the whole surging mass of listeners; almost every chord of human feeling was touched,—and the striking passages of the oration have ever since been cherished by Americans as household and familiar words. At the laying of the corner-stone of the *Bunker Hill Monument*, in 1825, Webster was again called upon to put forth his oratorical abilities. Never was there greater grandeur of occasion nor deeper solemnity of circumstances. The orator swayed his audience irresistibly by the majesty of his sentences, and by his glowing appeals to the heart. The apostrophe to Warren with its sudden
transition from the oblique narration to the direct is inimical; his addresses to Lafayette and to the venerable survivors of the revolution, are truly memorable passages.

The eulogium upon Adams and Jefferson is in no respect inferior to his previous efforts. It never was the fortune of any previous orator to treat a subject so remarkable in many of its bearings. No similar effort was ever more signally successful. The speech therein ascribed to Adams has never been excelled for eloquence or sublimity; it is a most exquisite appeal—immortal—glowing with a noble fervor and intensity of feeling. His final effort in this department of eloquence, made upon the laying of the corner-stone of the Capitol Extension in Washington, in 1851, was a complement to his patriotic discourses of former years. It equally displays the exalted patriotism of the orator, and shows his deep prescience as a statesman. It was a great compromise-act between the North and the South, made in the fond but delusive hope of quenching the smoldering fires of nullification and secession, which ten years later, involved our country in the agonizing throes of internecine conflict.

The voice of the patriotic orator is now silent in the grave. Gone are all the inspirations of scene and of surroundings which enhanced the effect of his thrilling words—gone are many of the illusions of patriotic hope then potent over his auditories; but the power of his fervid eloquence will never die. We now read Webster’s orations at ease and in retirement. Yet as we follow step by step his majestic utterances, towering one above another in cumulative grandeur, our eyes again kindle, and our hearts again warm under their animating influence. How extraordinary, then, must have been the emotion they aroused in sympathizing audiences to whom the scenes of the revolution were so near and so familiar!

Webster’s Speeches in Congress during his long career
cover almost every important question of public policy and of constitutional exposition ever mooted under our National Government. All are profoundly handled, and in a manner exhaustive of the arguments in support of the views taken, and in disproof of adverse opinions—which are always fairly stated by him. Reference is still made to these speeches as authorities on great questions yet in abeyance among political parties; and they must retain their influence on matters of political doctrine as long as our present form of government shall endure. Congressional eloquence differs in important particulars from those kinds effective in courts of justice or before popular assemblies; and requires a rare union of lofty talents and high personal qualities—a felicitous combination never possessed in higher degree by any debater in Congress than by Daniel Webster. During his times Parties were more equally balanced than at present; political machinery and party discipline less perfected; there was more independence of thought and of action among members; and great public questions were then settled in the Halls of Congress by argument and by patriotism; and not, as now, in the secret conclaves of party caucuses, by motives of mere party-interest or at the nod of the chief wire-puller of some infamous faction. There were giants, too, in those days—men like Story and Choate, like Hayne and Clay, like Calhoun and Webster—whose dialectic contests resembled the wars of the Titans.

To show Webster's keen power of debate, let us first consider his celebrated reply to Hayne. Hayne's speech was an ingenious and acute assertion and interpretation of the doctrine and tendencies of nullification as understood by the Southern members. It was a depreciation of, and assault upon New England; it questioned Webster's political consistency. His views were presented in so able and plausible a manner that, without immediate refutation, they would have done incalculable injury. As a representative of New
England, Webster felt it his duty to reply to this speech, till he had spoken considered unanswerable. With but a few hours preparation, on January 26th, 1830, amidst a vast concourse of spectators, Webster delivered in tones of sublime eloquence his great reply—to which no degree of admiration can do full justice. On this reply he had either to fall or to make a satisfactory vindication of himself and his constituents before the world. He amply and logically repelled the heresy of nullification; forever established the fact that it must run, sooner or later, into secession and revolution; grandly eulogized New England; and in a few retaliatory strokes upon Hayne—the very quintessence of sarcasm mingled with the most genial good humor and an irresistible charm of exhortation—carried captive the sympathy of his audience, and gave a triumphant demonstration of the magic of true oratory. The peroration of this speech has never been surpassed for rhetorical beauty, purity of sentiment, and patriotic elevation. The whole oration was impressive and inspiring; those who had come to hear him in the feeling that the Constitution of the United States was at stake, and trembling for the result, went away assured of its safety and permanence while such a champion lived to assert its principles, and such a pilot, to guide the helm of opinion.

In 1833, Webster made an elaborate and unique argument to prove against Calhoun, that the Constitution of the United States is not a compact between sovereign states, but a compact among the people in their sovereign capacity. The states are united, not consolidated;

"Not chaos-like, together crushed and bruised,
But like the world, harmoniously confused,
Where order in variety we see,
And where, though all things differ, all agree."

This speech was close in its reasoning, majestic, and powerful. The true principles of our Constitution find here their best and clearest exposition.
Webster's *Diplomatic Correspondence* is such as might be expected from such a man—deep but lucid, trenchant but courteous, massive but graceful. He came first to the high office of Secretary of State under President Harrison in 1841 in the full maturity of his wonderful faculties—a lawyer versed in all the lore of the publicists,—a statesman ripe with the experience of thirty years of public life—a speaker and writer unsurpassed for eloquence, grace and power. His most important correspondence in this department was in regard to the case of McLeod, respecting which we presume every American to be well acquainted. England peremptorily demanded McLeod's release by the General Government, while the State of New York refused to surrender the prisoner. It was a great crisis in our national affairs, as it presented a novel defect in the working of our constitutional system. Webster's reply to the English demand is a calm but exact statement of the whole case—no shrinking tone is employed to soften away England's wrath. Neither is the letter blemished by offensive language or needless asperity. Its perceptible endeavor was to bring about a pacific solution of difficulties. We cannot, again, too much admire the firm but conciliatory manner of Webster's correspondence with Lord Ashburton on these subjects, which resulted in reparation by Great Britain for the violation of American soil, and an effectual legislative remedy against any similar domestic complication through the enactment of an appropriate law by Congress. Webster's other letters to Lord Ashburton leading to the Treaty of Washington are master-pieces of thought and diplomacy. Like all his foreign correspondence, they exhibit unmistakable resoluteness of tone; but show also a concessionary spirit, as far as consistent with national honor and calculated to avert the evils of unnecessary war.

Webster's official correspondence concerning our relations with Mexico and Texas shows how sagacious, broad and
well-founded were all his views. His opening an intercourse with China reveals the skilful statesman and wise diplomatist, anxious for the prosperity of his country and for the extension of the blessings of modern civilization. We are now witnessing the fulfillment of his prediction then made that the Celestial Empire would before many years, be in communication with all the leading powers of the civilized world. In Webster's second service in the department of state, the Austrian Government complained, through Chevalier Hülsemann, of the dispatch of a secret agent by the United States to Hungary with a view to the recognition of her independence. As the spirit of his letter was far from courteous or just to the United States, Webster saw fit to answer it with some severity, and to vindicate the fixed American policy of sympathy with countries struggling against despotism. Mr. Curtis says, "this letter is one of the most finished among Mr. Webster's diplomatic papers."

If under the head of Popular Addresses we include all the speeches of Webster not already classified, this division will embrace a variety both in respect to subject and occasion well worthy of sub-division in any exhaustive classification of his works. The circumstances of delivery may have allowed, in some cases, careful and studious preparation—as in addresses before literary, or scientific societies; while in others, these addresses were necessarily more or less unpremeditated and extemporaneous—as responses to addresses of welcome and congratulation, dinner-table speeches, and political harangues. This latter species of oratorical effort is the most important and the most characteristic of our own country; we may, therefore, properly devote our limited space here to it, as best illustrating another phase of Webster's genius. The earliest address of this kind was delivered by him in Boston, 1825, and is chiefly remarkable as containing his reasons
against "organized and systematic party combinations in our country, and against illiberal and violent indulgence in party spirit." Unfortunately these objectionable features of our politics, just emerging upon the theatre of national affairs in his times, have since become, with all their radical evils, an essential part and parcel of the working machinery of our political system.

Webster's great speech before a political mass meeting at Saratoga, in 1840, during the canvass for Harrison was strictly extemporaneous. For three solid hours he enchained the attention of his vast assemblage, reviewed the policies of the last administrations; and sought, amid the general upheaval of the political elements of society, to guide, instruct and gratify the thirst of the public for rational political discussion. In this, as well as in numerous other popular addresses, the great topics discussed were the currency, the sub-treasury system, the expediency of a protective tariff and other prominent questions of the day. His popular address at Capon Springs, Va., in 1851, is unique in itself, and its purpose noticeable. It was made in continuation of his unremitting efforts at compromise and conciliation, of his constant endeavors to avert the baleful preponderance of sectional animosities over enlarged patriotism, and to show the danger of drifting into civil war, which would imperil our republican institutions, and drench our fair fields in fraternal blood.

Dignity of tone and solidity of idea with rare exhibitions of wit and humor are peculiarities of Webster's popular addresses. On first entering this field, he was too old a man and occupied too eminent a position among his countrymen to admit of trifling remarks, which though enlivening the passing moment, are evanescent in their effect on an audience. Such lighter parts—not inappropria...
all profound and argumentative, logical and eloquent—his well-founded and well-sustained views always brought an echo of responsive approbation from his appreciative audiences.

Webster's style of writing, and the character of his elocution may now well claim our attentive consideration. Throughout his whole career where so many of his oratorical exhibitions were wholly or in part unpremeditated, he was apparently indifferent to the dress in which they appeared before the world; insomuch that he seemed to his friends careless about his literary reputation. Yet, on perusing his many extemporaneous addresses, we see no evidences of unconcern or of hasty expression;—all is most carefully and habitually elaborated. When, however, called upon to deliver formal orations like that of Bunker Hill, which he regarded as coming under the domain of scholarship, and upon which he was conscious that much of his permanent fame as an orator would rest, he was extremely attentive to phraseology, to the tone of thought, and even to the use of words. In this latter respect he was somewhat eccentric, preferring our strong Saxon idiom as more effective, more terse, and more graphic than the Latin element; yet this caused no impoverishment of style, as he by no means rejected Latin expressions altogether; but introducing them sparingly and appropriately, they added to his style a grace and rotundity scarce otherwise attainable. The peculiarities of his style—choice and expressive words, short pregnant sentences, and an absence of mere ornamental expletives—were early infixed, and are early apparent. He had, deliberately when young made important changes in his own manner of speaking and style of writing. He said of himself that before 1807 his diction was florid and vicious, that he was apt to make longer sentences and to use larger words than were needful or in good taste. His observation of his early opponent at the bar, Mr. Mason, who was per-
fectly simple in his language and manner before a jury, and a cause-getting man, "led him to an examination and thorough reformation of his own style." Mr. Choate once said, "that he should as soon think of correcting the Psalms of David as one of Webster's letters." Mr. Everett remarked in reference to a suggested emendation of one of the most beautiful passages in the Bunker Hill Oration "that he should as soon think of wiping the apple of his eye with a crash-towel." Even Hayne, Webster's chivalric senatorial rival, has borne testimony, "that in manner Webster was always grand and impressive; that he never uttered a word in a vulgar or careless style; that he seemed never to forget his own dignity nor to be unmindful of the character or feelings of others; and that the sublime grandeur of his thoughts and language derived great additional potency from his noble and soul-moving enunciation." Another remarkable peculiarity of Webster's style is extreme condensation of ideas. These group themselves in logical and natural order with a precision, force, and effect truly wonderful. There is a majestic flow in all his utterances; a dignity in all his expressions; and a harmony and grandeur in his thought-freighted periods, which extorted admiration from his bitterest adversaries; mere abstractions, under the glow of his imagination, acquired a living beauty and vitality. His manly thoughts in their statuesque proportions, so redolent of patriotism, so full of truth, and so profound, have become stereotyped upon the memory of every true American.

Webster's style of oratory, too, so Demosthenean and vigorous, so Miltonic and harmonious, so ponderous and graceful withal, is indisputably the finest model for study which the nineteenth century has produced. Much of the immediate effect of a speech arises, of course, from the orator's delivery, his manner, his tones, the expression of his countenance, and the circumstances under which he
speaks. With the occasion of the moment these mostly die, leaving to the after student of the oration only its literary and argumentative impressions. The opinion of men who breathed the very fire of an orator's words, and drank inspiration from his soul-stirring accents is unquestionably the criterion to which we must refer in estimating his oratorical abilities. The gifted Hayne, himself forced to quail before the thunders of Webster's indignant eloquence, thus testifies to his great opponent's worth: "that his ability as a reasoner had never been exceeded; that his imagination was as fertile and vigorous as that of Milton or Homer; that his humor was at times both exquisite and abundant; that his knowledge was unlimited; and that he considered him, on the whole, to be the most consummate orator of either ancient or modern times." Mr. Everett, the grand Ciceroian orator of our age and country, says of the reply to Hayne: "It has been my fortune to hear some of the ablest speeches of the greatest living orators on both sides of the water, but I must confess I never heard anything which so completely realized my conception of what Demosthenes was when he delivered the oration for the crown." Such unanimity of opinion from the highest contemporaneous authorities in respect to Webster's style and power both as a writer and speaker is truly remarkable. Any commentary on our part would be but presumptuous superfluity.

It was ever the boast of Daniel Webster that he had been born an American; and rightly may Americans glory in such a fellow-countryman. Gifted with a mind of giant mold, and richly endowed with all the qualities which constitute true greatness, his faculties were quickened and kept in play by constant converse with men of prime ability in the great affairs of life; and his character adorned and perfected by all the attributes which form the charm of domestic and social intercourse. His well-earned renown
as a jurist, statesman, orator and patriot, secures him a place among the Immortals of all Ages. We may justly conclude, then, that the memory and works of Daniel Webster will endure as a light to generations of freemen yet to come, while patriotic eloquence shall have power to move the souls of men, while great examples of public virtue shall be held in honor among the nations, and while popular liberty shall require safeguards as well against the insidious approaches of anarchy, as against the more open and flagrant encroachments of despotism.

ZATHANASIA.

The painted windows soften
   The sunlight falling where
Was yesterday a coffin,
   —To-day white robes are there.

The holy father hastens
   To bind the twain in one;
Too sure the link he fastens,
   A moment—all is done.

She stood beside the altar,
   And took the marriage vow
Without a pause or falter,
   Yet hardly weening how.

And there is many a greeting,
   And wish for long, long life;
And many a heart is beating
   With joy for that young wife.

She heeds not their caresses,
   Her heart is chill and numb;
And deaf to their addresses,
   Her roseate lips are dumb.
For Truth denial gave her
To take the covenant oath
That made them one forever,
Or cursed the lives of both.

Ye feathered moths of fashion.
Talk on your soulless prattle!
She wants not your compassion—
She lives a silent battle.

And who can tell the anguish
Of life’s succeeding hours!
Till death, her moments languish,
Her soul, remorse devours.

Oh! there are lives that linger,
And miseries enclose,
And nought but Death’s own finger
Gives respite or repose.

FLOWERS.

The language of flowers is ever in harmony with the language of the heart. Cultured and refined as it is, it conveys our thoughts beyond their earthy sphere, it spiritualizes our nature, and presents us with higher conceptions of God and his works.

Flowers! what a world of beauty in the name. Perfect in a world where perfection is but a name, divine in a sphere corrupted by sin, infinitely superior to the effects of man, they charm and delight our senses,

"As beauty, armed with virtue, bows the soul
With a commanding, but a sweet control."

Gracefully floating upon the watery deep, yet adorning the oases of the African waste; blossoming on the verge of Alpine snow, yet blooming to perfection under a tropical
sun; teeming with beauty on the monotonous plain, yet thriving to a nicety on the mountainous height, "each cup a pulpit and each leaf a book," they are everywhere emblematic of divine love and care in making a Paradise out of our earth, and sending peace into our midst. Flowers soothe the distressed, cheer the lonely, and offer a balm to the wounded and contrite heart. They bloom, poets tell us, on the banks of the River of Life. There they are guarded and tended by angels, there they are purified in the atmosphere of Heaven.

To the one bowed down with sorrow, they offer comfort and life. They invigorate and refresh the spirits, assuage the agonies of the sin-sick soul, and send faith and joy throughout the world. They speak the language of praise, originate sympathy between the creator and his works, and symbolize sunshine and life rather than shadow and death. They are appropriate by the couch of death, emblematic of the existence of man himself. In a day they are born, arrive at maturity and pass away. Appearing the freshest, and blooming the loveliest when our feelings are in harmony with nature and her teachings, ever blossoming, never fading, some representing a baptism of purity, others typifying man's longing for immortality lead us, as the prototype of all flowers, to be pure in heart, to be steadfast in spirit for ascending the heights between light and darkness, between Heaven and earth, between God and man.

LITERARY SOCIETIES IN EARLY TIMES.

From the time when Plato rambled through the shady groves of the Academy near Athens and charmed his Athenian brethren by the productions of his wonderful mind,
down to the present day, literary societies have exerted an influence on their times little realized by their members. They are as it were the arks in which are stored the treasures of learning. The billows of ignorance have at times rolled over them and almost swept them from existence, but manned by sturdy crews, whose hearts are wrapt up in their noble work, they have met and surmounted the opposing billows, and now sail in a calmer sea with canvas swelling with the favoring breezes of freedom and Christian civilization.

Associations for furthering the interests of literature and learning were formerly called Academies, the word being used in a sense somewhat different from that in which it is now used. This name is derived from the name of a grove lying a little to the N. W. of Athens. The common tradition is that the grove took its name from Academus, the original owner, who was contemporary with Theseus, and who made the grove a kind of gymnasium, On account of some favor shown to the Lacedaemonians, the house and garden called the Academy was preserved when the rest of the suburbs of the city was destroyed. This is the old Greek tradition. With regard to the spot itself, which afterwards became so famous in connection with the name of Plato, it remained for a long time almost in a state of nature, covered by pools of stagnant water, until the time of Cimon, when it was drained, planted with alleys of trees, and embellished with groves and fountains. After this it became the promenade of the Athenian citizens, and especially of the Platonic philosophers, from which fact the latter were called the Academics. I have been thus minute in describings this spot because it was the birth-place of modern literary Societies. Through its shady avenues and by its bubbling fountains Plato was wont to ramble with his associates, and we can imagine with what eager delight they drank in the sublime thoughts that fell from the eloquent lips of their companion and teacher.
The next society of this kind which attracts our attention is the one founded by Ptolemy Soter, at Alexandria, in Egypt. This great man, whom every lover of literature should hold in the highest veneration, desiring to add to the name of conquerer the more glorious appellation of patron of learning, established the Academy of Alexandria under the name of Musaeon. He provided it with a library of books, which formed the nucleus of the famous Alexandrian Library. Here he assembled the most celebrated philosophers and poets of the times and charged them with the investigation of philosophical truth and the improvement of art. Men from all parts of the world came here and either drew from this store-house of learning or made some contribution to it. Thus by the care and researches of these wise men, and by contributions of the learned from all parts of the world, the famous library commenced by Ptolemy and afterwards so barbarously given to the flames by the Caliph Omar, was enlarged and improved until it became the pride of Egypt and the glory of the world. The Alexandrian Academy, so grand in its purposes and so successful in its results, has served as a model to Modern Academies both as regards the principles on which it was founded and the object and end of its institution. For a long time it was the centre of learning, and toward the period when Greece began to decline, the spirit and genius of her schools were in some degree revived in that of Alexandria, and it shone forth like a beacon-light in the midst of the surrounding darkness, shooting forth rays which have traversed the long course of ages and guided similar associations of modern times in their researches and investigations.

Rome at this time had no Academy of note. In the eyes of the conquerors of the world the study of the arts and sciences appeared only a secondary object and of comparatively little importance. The poets and writers of Rome
were borrowing their models from the schools of Greece, and Augustus himself only patronized and rewarded those literary men who flattered and amused him.

After the fall of the Western Empire, when the darkness which had settled down upon Europe began to disperse, and the sun of civilization was lifting its head above the dusky horizon after a long night of ignorance, a passion for instruction became in some measure the motive and gave birth simultaneously to a multitude of literary associations. We now see Charlemagne, that great legislator and patron of learning to whom France owes so much, gathering around him into a society the wits and friends of literature in his court. The members of this Society imparted to one another what they had gained from reading the ancient authors. In order that the distinctions of rank might be removed, each member took upon him the name of some classic writer. A young lord Egilbert modestly assumed the name of Homer. Alcuin, one of the most learned and energetic men of the society, took the name Flaccus Albinus; Eginhard, Calliopus; Theodulph, Pinder; and Charlemagne, somewhat forgetful of his rule, David. Although Charlemagne was immediately succeeded by rulers who retarded rather than encouraged his work, still the Society which he founded was instrumental in diffusing the first gleams of light throughout France and in preparing her to emerge from a state of barbarism.

This hasty sketch notes only the world's most important literary Societies up to A. D. 1215. Around these centres sprang up many smaller institutions of similar character. About the beginning of the thirteenth century the University of Paris was founded. This is the oldest of universities. It is not known whether within it there was anything which corresponds to modern College Literary Societies or not; but one is justified in believing that such societies are nearly as old as universities themselves, for they supply a want
which must be felt by the members of every such institution. The literary societies of to-day, College and otherwise, have had one aim, and have accomplished the same results, viz., the cultivation of the powers of the mind and the formation of the purest and most lasting friendships. The latter result has been brought about by the fact that the members of these societies have all been fighting under the same banner and against the same enemies: they have fought under the royal banner of truth against their common enemies, ignorance and vice.

PLUCKED FLOWERETS.

The trembling eyelids of the weary day
Had closed them for their dreamless night’s repose,
The shadows of the coming evening lay
Like burdens on the bosom of the snows:
The hand of Winter soothed the brook to sleep,
And sprinkled leaves upon its silent breast,
As twilight scatters stars through Heav’n’s great deep
When Day has passed forever down the West.

A little lonely cottage glimmered, white,
Thro’ withered, leafless branches,—deathly still!
And thro’ the half-closed casement streamed the light,
Till, buried in the darkness of the hill,
It seemed to whisper of a deadened faith,
A ray extinguished in the Valley-gloom,
A light whose radiance, reaching unto death,
Finds in the deepening shadows its drear tomb.

With step half-faltering, I neared the door
As one might walk among the mounded tombs,
Or pace, with muffled tread, the chamber floor
Where loving ones await the breath that comes,
All silent, to extinguish the life-light
Of some endeared one; thus, near I pressed
And touched the panelled door, that, as in fright,
Trembled awhile, then quivered into rest.
The desolate weird whiteness of the snows,
The silence reigning there,—the shimm'ring gleam
That struck the trees with strangely tender blows
Nor woke them from their sleep,—the frozen stream
Commingled, all, to stir my throbbing heart
Until its pulsings, falling on mine ear
Grown sensitive to stillness, with a start
I pushed the willing door and entered there.

A flickering candle standing half consumed
Upon a table, coverless: a chair
Whose wavering shadow 'gainst the blank wall loomed
All dark and drear—the only picture there.
A pallet too, whose coverlet gleamed white
As that which warmed without the wintered earth
And one small knot of withered pine, shone bright
Upon the half-chilled bosom of the hearth.

Upon the pallet lay an aged form:
The sunken cheeks pled commune with the dead;
The frosted locks, spake loud of Winter's storm;
The wrinkled brow low-whispered Sorrow's tread:
The thinning hands made one in interlock
Sought strength each in the other, and anon
The ever-wearying strokes of the heart clock
Beat out the weakening life-gasps one by one.

Another face, upon the pillow laid,
Pressed close the cheek of that poor dying one:
A face as sweet as heaven, whose radiance made
That other glorious: as when the moon
Illuminates some ruin eld and lone
And fills its deadened crypts with spirit light,
Or as th' Aurora from its Northern throne
Extends its sceptre o'er the wildered night.

And, from her love-lit eyes, the glance of faith
O'er looked the Jordan valley, and beyond
Beheld the glory of the aftermath
Within the other garner; and a fond
Sweet longing beam that lost its shadow pain
Came trembling through the rising mists of tears;
Then loud the lips rang out, "Not loss, but gain!"
And Faith had won the victory over fears.
And, as I watched, Another entered there
A Form unseen yet real: and a hand
Was passed, so still, between the old and fair,
And one was taken to the far off land,
And one was left in this. No sign, no word
Except a lingering smile, a quivering sigh,
As though an angel whisper had been heard
From out the far Beyond, and then passed by.

Then silently the well-known One withdrew.
Two faces, snowy white, and one as cold;
Two lips pressed to a brow whereon the dew
Of Death lay glimmering, like drops of gold;
Two hands clasped in two hands, and breast to breast,
The lifeless to the living. Lustrous eyes
That warmed with life two eyes whence warmth had passed
But glittered still, like stars in Winter skies.

Then humbly, as when spake the Crucified
"The cup my Father gives shall I not drink?"
And as the faith-sense, peering far, descried
The rest awaiting weary ones, I think
The Comforter looked down and she discerned
His face; for sure, the radiance of her own
Was but the reflect of the light that burned
In glorious fulgence round His central throne.

A diadem of glory wreathed her brow
As though the Shepherd's hand had touched it; then,
In accents infinitely sweet, and low
As Summer winds in dying,—once again
"He leadeth me"—and stillness for a while.
I wonder whether he was breathing low
His "Peace I leave with you," for such a smile
Grew on her face, as angels, only know.

Aye, angels at her side were waiting there,
And Azrael was one; who stooping, kissed
The hands, the cheeks, the brow, the golden hair
—As sunbeams fall upon the Summer mist
That lingers in the vale,—and they grew cold
Beneath that kiss, as Autumn flowerets, when
The North wind whispers to them,—overbold!
Or Eve encrystals with her silvery pen.
Two faces, white and cold as Winter snow;
—Commingled Summer gold and Autumn frost;
Two faces with the death sign on the brow
Though Death, its vaunted victory hath lost.
Two hearts, so sweet in stillness, closely pressed
Each unto each, in love that passeth death;
Two hearts, grown weary toiling, now at rest,
—And sight hath broken for aye, the dream of faith.

W.

WORDSWORTH.

John Stuart Mill would have us believe that the poetry of Wordsworth is the "poetry of culture;" that in him "poetry is almost always the mere setting of a thought. He never seemed possessed of any feeling." We need only to study his works to see that he was "possessed" by strong and genuine feeling, and that pure and elevated sentiment was back of the mere setting of a thought. He was a man who combined great simplicity of heart with high intellectual power, a man who gave himself to plain living and high thinking. Nature was the volume from which he stored his mind, and over its pages he pored lovingly and long. Early did these sweet and silent influences steal in upon him, and as he walked through the solitary glens, over the lonely mountains, or along the clear sparking tarns, he was being educated. In childhood he was given to reflection, and even then he says;

"I felt
Gleams like the flashing of a shield: the Earth
And common face of Nature spake to me,
Rememberable things."

He was not a student of books but of Nature and of human life. Storms and sunshine, hill, mountain and dale, the
giants of the forest, the pail delicate fragrant flowers, the pure and ennobling motives of man, his habits, thoughts, desires and aspirations were the alphabet out of which he spelled the Goodness and Wisdom of God. He loved to stand and read "deep pools, tall trees, black chasms and dizzy crags and tottering towers" for the volume of Nature teemed with greater, grander, deeper truths than any on his shelves.

In order to enter into a due appreciation of the thoughts and feelings of a Poet, and to fully enjoy poetry, the mind must have a sort of unworldliness about it, as Robertson has so well expressed it. We must also have a certain "delicacy and depth of feeling" to enter into the spirit and power of a Poet's soul. It is not by "criticism but by sympathy, we must understand;" what we want is more reverence, more love, more humanity, more depth." Judging Wordsworth let us first hear what he considers a Poet. "He is a man speaking to men; a man, it is true, endowed with more lively sensibility, more enthusiasm and tenderness, who has a greater knowledge of human nature, and a more comprehensive soul, than is supposed to be common among mankind, a man pleased with his own passions and volitions, and who rejoices more than other men in the spirit of life that is in him; delighting to contemplate similar volitions and passions as manifested in the goings-on of the Universe and habitually compelled to create them when he does not find them."

Aristotle has said that poetry is the most philosophic of all writing. This would apply to much Wordsworth has written. Turning over the pages of his poems we find much of that "breath and finer spirit of all knowledge" but mingled with much that is commonplace, with much that MacDonald would call broken down verse.

He was a man of refined and delicate sensibility and had an intense love for the beautiful. Genius forms itself in
solitude. Alone with Nature and the communings of his own spirit he was refined and elevated above things common. He sought to spiritualize all things and so great at times would become the sensitiveness that would steal over him, that he seemed to think

"The sentiment of being spread
O'er all that moves, and all that seemeth still.

And also in the celebrated Ode on Immortality he says:

"There was a time when meadow, grove and stream,
The earth, and every common sight
To me did seem
Apparel'd in celestial light,
The glory and the freshness of a dream."

He was the Minister of Beauty. His love for Nature was so intense, that he saw good in the meanest things; and his sense of hearing was so acute that he heard music in all the sounds of Nature. The echo of the shepherd, singing in the glen, and of the Highland lass, "reaping and singing by herself," the roaring of the wind on the mountain, the rippling, laughing, gurgling sound of the brooks winding through the meadow, or dashing down the hillside, all made a music which found an echo in his heart. From the distant hills, at times, he seemed to hear an "alien sound of melancholy, not unnoticed." There was a presence in things that disturbed him, and above all could be heard the still sad music of humanity.

"The sounding cataract
Haunted me like a passion, the tall rock
The mountain, and the deep and gloomy wood."

In many of his poems we find intense spiritualism mingled with the mildest and sweetest humanity. He appreciated the beauty and worth of the human affections and there is more of true and genuine affection than passion in his poems, yet with all, he was too lofty to be simply and truly human. This is owing principally to the fact that his life was divorced from action. Intensely individualistic color-
ing all things more or less with his own thought and feel-
ings. He could not dissect thought with the same power
that he could feeling; and though possessing the wonderful
power of identifying thought with scenery, there was little
invention in his characters.

The Poet according to Tennyson should be "dower'd
with the hate of hate, the scorn of scorn, the love of love,"
which accords somewhat with Wordsworth's "breath and
finer spirit." Wordsworth had a thorough appreciation of
the true; he sets forth the beautiful in its true colors, and
was ever animated by a profound love and reverence for
the good.

Many that admire poetry do not appreciate Wordsworth.
Every Poet has "his fit audience though few." Shake-
spere has in him that one touch of Nature which makes
the whole world kin; Milton has his select circle; Byron
his passionate, cynical, melancholy readers; Burns his sim-
ple-minded, pure hearted, generous admirers; Tennyson
his refined, cultivated and earnest thinkers. The song of
a Poet always finds an echo in some heart.

Wordsworth requires attentive study, as there is often
much left to be suggested by the reader. His poems are
thoroughly subjective, and his words must be heard by the
soul. If we would enjoy and be benefitted by his writings
we must be in sympathy with him. He saw much that
escaped the common eye; he beheld in all things, "in all
nature," an active principle; he found in many things
thoughts that lie too deep for tears; he often felt the
"spiritual presence of absent things;" he was ever in sym-
pathy with men, though it was often contemplative.

He wrote from a poetic impulse and not from the mere
will or desire to write. It was the "spirit and pulse of
good" in every thing around him, the seeing of great truths
in the meanest things that grow, that raised him to that
high plane of thought and feeling, and there
"He hung his harp upon
Philosophy’s pure shrine;
And placed by Nature’s throne
Composed each placid line."

GEORGE ELIOT.

Among the traits in the character of George Eliot, none is more worthy of mention than the fact that she does not accept, as unalterable truth, the theory of the innate villainy of the human heart. Her scoundrels are not ready made. The disasters which befall men, are occasioned by their vacillating weakness, not by an embryonic germ of devilishness which has gradually developed since infancy. It is because they neglect and stifle the promptings of conscience, because they trust to their "good chance" to weather the storms, that they are constantly falling into pits of iniquity and sloughs of despond.

It is this characteristic of Eliot, which gives her a definite distinction from contemporaneous novelists. It forces into bold relief the polished, gentlemanly villain of Bulwer, whose heart, corrupt from his first appearance, never shows signs of relenting, whose mind never hesitates in plotting, whose hand never falters in fulfilling his deep laid designs. It is a marked and unrivaled foil to the blacklegs and scoundrels of Dickens, whose first entrée savors of blood and crime, and whose exit leaves before us the dim outline of the gallows as the fitting and necessary retribution for their deeds.

Following closely upon Eliot’s recognition of the weakness and failures of life, and in some measure dependent upon it, comes a hearty flow of genuine humor. Nor, if we examine closely into it, shall we find it strange that misery often turns one into a humorous vein. Errors
and mistakes, distress and despair, should always call forth our sympathy, but the idea of pity does not exclude that of light-heartedness, nor does sorrow always forbid smiles. While we bemoan the ill success of the hero, we need not overlook that humorous commingling and concurrence of circumstances which tend to provoke the mirth. True sorrow is never increased by a sense of the ludicrous aspects of life; and so gracefully does Eliot intertwine the two ideas of pathos and humor, and so imperceptibly are they brought to our notice, that, ere we have felt the pangs of the former, we glide insensibly into the pleasure of the latter. By this fascinating power she lifts the dark feeling of despondency which is weighing like an incubus upon the heart; clears away the misty circle of oppression from whose entanglements we have long been endeavoring to free ourselves, and opening up the black clouds, gives us a glimpse of the silver lining beyond. By such means, she arouses in us a new strength, vigor and determination to avert the threatening calamity. She herself being the centre of the force, and her sympathy the grand lever of action, what wonder that the heart, bursting under its weight of crime and remorse, is lightened as by a miracle, is made to see the virtue of repentance, to experience the happiness of forgiveness.

The main function of this rich and genial humor of Eliot, is to show the petty morals of provincial society. She always acts upon the offensive, and her works bear evidence of a continual combating against improper courses of conduct and existing forms of evil. But especially does she attack, in a humorous manner, that can hurt the feelings of no one, the weak whims, the proverbial obstinacy against anything which savors of progress, the determined opposition to every thing new, as manifested in rural English life.

She desires to show us the almost unaccountable stupidity of the unlettered classes of literary England; to give us
an exact picture of the oppressed classes, whose whole course of training is intended to make them striking prototypes of those who are spoken of as "having eyes, yet seeing not, and having ears, but who will not hear." How much is intended for a satire and outcry against the modes of English government, and the dearth of educational advantages among the needy classes, and how much may be ascribed to that "meanness of opportunity," which has caused the lines to fall to them in such unpleasant places, our Author does not state. She assumes no pretenses of finality, claims no attempts at conclusions. She simply drops the seed upon the memory, sees that it is removed from the hard and sterile ground of forgetfulness, and leaves it to its fate, trusting to the rich dews of thought and brilliant sunlight of the intellect to bring it to a complete and developed maturity.

Then, leaving the lower classes in their ignorance and mire, and taking a long stride, she finds her way into the ranks of the monied and aristocratic. But she spares not even them in her indignant tirade against the ills which perplex the world. She seizes that costly fabric, Society, and gives it a thorough overhauling, exposing all the imperfections, all the flaws and moth-marks which bestrew its surface. She deludes us into thinking it an elegant and costly garment, and as we admire the glittering material and wonder at its brilliant color and perfect finish, she holds it up to the light, and we see nothing but a thin, transparent web of conventionalities. Now, we are entranced by a view of the gloss, glitter and garnish of upper-tendom, and seem translated into an ideal fairy land. We envy the wealth and ease, we long for that apparent freedom, that air of languid listlessness, that sensible superiority over the cringing crowd and the pitiful plebeians. But, fortunately for us, before we have been completely charmed, ere we have wandered too far into that Elysium of fancy, or have lost
the golden thread of return in exploring the fascinating
labyrinth, a gentle but firm hand arrests our footsteps, and
a single word serves to shows us the selfish soul of society
underneath its smiling face, and we thank Heaven that the
dream is dispelled and the charm broken. But whether
we walk among the haunts and hovels of the poor and
degraded, or tread the mazes of modern Society, the moral
is clearly visible, and the design of the author accomplished.
A feeling of quiet content with our lot, and pity for those
less fortunate is awakened in our minds. E. M. B.

THE BROKEN IDOL.

I thought thee true as heaven, Maud,
I thought thee once, as pure as snow,
Thy virtues were too great to laud,
And of thy faults, I would not know.

Heaven only knew my love for thee.
Thou wast my only worshipped God,
And heaven thus has stricken me,
For making thee an idol,—Maud.

I trusted you—my life's bright goal,
You lured me on with woman's wile,
You were my life—my very soul;
My rarest joy,—thy winsome smile.

And you proved false,—and we must part,
My guiding star o'er life's dark sea;
You trifled only with the heart,
That would have bartered heaven for thee.

Farewell, dear hope—the die is cast,
And never more I'll call thee dear,
For that that was my love is past;
God help us all—life is so drear. B. E. W.
Voice of the Students.

[This department of the Litt. is intended to represent the opinion of the Students upon current college topics, and is open for free and fair discussion to the advocates of both sides of disputed questions.—Eds.]

PRINCETON A UNIVERSITY!

It has been sagely said that two conflicting principles govern the world of society—perpetual progress, and the needful limitations of that progress. The sturdy oak swells in bulk from year to year, casting off its old bark to clothe itself in new and ampler covering. The boy verges into the man, little by little putting away boyish things, and extending his grasp to the larger interests of manhood. The school, too, under favoring auspices expands into the college, as did our own Alma Mater a century ago. Why then may not our College of Princeton pass into the University without shock to the most jealous conservatism? Can future expansion be otherwise provided for? Are not the constricting bands of a curriculum college already stretched almost to disruption? We desire to examine briefly this question, all-important to Princeton’s advancement in the future; for we regard this change as one of the most vital present needs and requirements of the College of New Jersey.

The recent progress of Princeton in all the means of education, and in the favor of the public, has been a wonder and a joy to all her friends. Massive and
handsome buildings designed with exquisite art have risen and are still rising in majestic proportions around us; noble additions to the College domain have been made and laid out with consummate taste; appliances of literary, scientific and physical culture have been added with lavish bounty; and new departments of instruction, collegiate, collateral and preparatory, have been organized. Concurrent with this material progress in all the paraphernalia of advanced and diversified education, the living structure of the college, its attendance of students, has doubled here; while throughout our rapidly growing population has arisen a demand for broader and more varied means of culture to meet the widening demands of modern civilization. Princeton cannot be insensible to her responsibilities to future generations—she cannot close her ears to the earnest cry of thousands of youth who will hereafter flock to her venerable shades in search of thorough, varied, and Christian education. She need not pull down her instructional buildings, but she must reconstruct and amplify them. She will not waste her energies in the restless pursuit of untried novelties, but she must ride wisely and boldly on the tidal wave of true and beneficent progress.

We have no desire to advocate the plausible but delusive theories of the so-called new education, which would make every student a specialist and nothing besides, and would thus destroy all idea of broad and liberal culture in the world as it is about to be. Yet there is rarely a theory of error which has not some foundation of truth. It is so, also, with these theories. They have much truth in their premises—some, though extremely little, in their conclusions. The area of knowledge is, indeed, expanded greatly beyond the grasp of any single mind. The average student cannot hope to penetrate far within its outer boundaries, nor to explore many of its intermingling pathways. The demands of our age and the circumstances of our country are mate-
rial and practical to a very great extent. Every student must make himself a specialist in some subject before he can hope of attaining success and fame in any modern calling requiring theoretical knowledge. The number of vocations, each of which demands such intimate familiarity, is vastly multiplied. Till half a century ago the learned professions par excellence were divinity, law and medicine—to meet the demands of which, and of them only, the curricula of our Colleges were originally planned, answering their designed purpose sufficiently well.

The expansion of the material sciences and their innumerable applications to the affairs of life within the past century have, however, greatly altered the conditions of superior education. To keep pace with the new necessities and demands, new studies have been intercalated from time to time, until now the bloated proportions of the curriculum of an American college have become simply ridiculous. We students get a fair smattering of many sciences and many subjects of knowledge—a vast variety of "ologies and other larnin'"—for which we are duly thankful and unduly vain-gloryous. Fortunately for the reputation of our Alma Mater, and our own, we learn in the world the art of clearly making the most of the little we do know—multum ex parvo. We are, indeed, respectably prepared to commence after graduation, the specialty of our life-work; but unless it be divinity, we must seek instruction elsewhere than at Princeton.

We believe that the season has fully come for a yielding here to the expansive forces which time and progress have generated—that the full time has arrived when Princeton, true to the dictates of a wisely progressive though ever conservative spirit, must take on the enlarged character of a University. Every consideration of duty, of interest, of patriotism demands it—asks it in thrilling voice. The entrance of the nation upon a new century of existence, one
prolific of magnificent discoveries in all the experimental sciences, but prefigurations of yet greater triumphs, is a natural and auspicious epoch of change for a College which has grown great and renowned with the onward growth of the nation. Her development in the College state is full and complete. She can expand no farther in this form without inconvenience and disadvantage from an increase of attendance and the encumbrance arising from crowding an excessive amount of studies in too brief a space of time. Princeton stands thus on the very verge of this glorious metamorphosis, by the progress already made, the additions already effected, and the very nature of the case. But this is not enough; the fact of change of name and character is needed to authorize required modifications of plan and routine.

The necessary modifications can be accomplished without violence or shock to existing habits and usages; though we think when alterations for the better are inaugurated, it is absurd to cling tenaciously to antiquated customs. The idea of the University is not rigid and unvarying but admits of adaptation to circumstances. It involves, certainly, greater liberty of choice of studies on the part of students, and greater depth and amplitude given to the various departments of learning. It involves, too, special and professional schools to a greater or less extent. All the advantages claimed for curricula may be preserved by laying down, for the guidance of students, general courses of study preparatory to certain professions and callings, and leading to a certain specific degree. Nothing perhaps is better than our present Princeton curriculum for students desirous merely of general culture and preparation for the literary professions, who have no incentive to the intensifying and strengthening of their knowledge in any particular branch. But the mere specialist must find a place here with all the appliances of special instruction. The petty
devices of elementary education—grading, medals and prizes—should be discarded. They serve to stimulate to extra effort only the small number in every class who need no such stimulant, while they rather serve to annoy and discourage the many hopeless of ever winning them. Worse than this, they tend to encourage ungenerous rivalries, and introduce motives to exertion, at least, questionable. They may still hold their place in our literary societies where the conditions of effort are different, and the field of contest more free and exciting, as in our athletic games and deportments.

May we not indulge the hope that our Faculty and Trustees will see this matter as we see it? On their demand, the Legislature of the State will be prompt and proud to grant all required legislation. The noble donors and generous patrons of the college, will be still the munificent friends and well-wishers of the university, which will not change its identity. Endowments will flow in from all quarters to perfect, little by little, the most ample scheme. Every circumstance favors the project—nay more, renders it in the end inevitable—the past glorious record of our College; her central, commodious and healthful location; her cosmopolitan spirit and traditions, the boundless liberality of her friends; her proud historic antecedents; and the pressing demands, now distinctly audible, of coming generations of students from every section of our common country. This great step once taken, the University of New Jersey will assume her just position in the fore-front of the ranks of wise and real educational progress. Year by year, as time rolls onward, her bands of well trained students will return as graduates to their homes in every corner of the land, bearing with them a blessed heritage of solid learning, liberality of sentiment, and christian principles; with habits of steady industry, manly independence, and patient original investigation. Fame and fortune in
the highest walks of literature, science and art, will wait upon their footsteps; and the higher and nobler capacity of being greatly good, and widely useful, will be theirs also.

Let the approaching centenary of our national independence be a grand and special jubilee for all the sons and friends of old Princeton: joyously will they flock back from the four quarters of the world to witness the inauguration of the University of New Jersey.

A COLLEGE PASTOR.

The expediency of securing a college pastor has been much discussed of late among the students and professors, and even the pages of the Lit. have been graced by numerous able and well written articles upon the subject. Each side of the question has been thoroughly discussed, and a spirit of benevolence and candor has predominated worthy of our college and its teachings.

We have few arguments to advance in favor of our chapel exercises as now conducted. The spheres of the preacher and the professor are essentially different, and excellence in the one is seldom associated with excellence in the other. The pastor and instructor must necessarily hold very different relations with the students. There is a want of familiarity, a sort of antipathy between those who rule, and those who are ruled; and this of itself is derogatory to a course of religious instruction. Then, the professor has not the time nor opportunities for the proper discharge of ministerial duties. It is due him, as well as the students under his charge, that he should be allowed the Sabbath as a day of rest. He labors earnestly during the week, and the duties of the pulpit are made subservient to
the duties of the class room. If he appears in the chapel in the character of a divine, his sermon will partake of the nature of some particular branch, and the students become idle and inactive in the seats.

If the theory of law independent of its application will gain causes, if the study of medicine apart from its practice will heal the sick, then perchance religion independent of the preacher will convert souls. But the Almighty uses means for an end, and the preacher, like the lawyer and physician, must be acquainted with the theory of his profession, and be able to use his knowledge for the attainment of proper ends. Practice and theory are inseparably connected, and the one must act in accordance with the teachings of the other. The man therefore, who ministers to a class of critical students, must bring to his work a liberal spirit of humanity, a sympathy with men as men.

College laws can require the student to occupy his chapel seat, but no college laws can change the student’s heart. In order to this, there must be an inward vital feeling, there must be a man who will teach the difference between living customs and dead forms, who will deal out to his hearers his life, — “life passed through the fire of thought.” Let him be a man who is strong in Christian experience, who is thoroughly conversant with the passions and prejudices of youth. Let him be a man who will teach and entreat, rather than scorn and command; who will not be devoted to the worship of his own excellencies. Let him be a man who will waken the sinner out of his lethargy, who will present his own life a “living sacrifice, holy and acceptable.”

Incredulity may characterize religion as a system of fables, a fictitious or fanciful narrative without fact or truth; yet the solemn attention to a Supreme Being in worship, the yielding of the heart and affections to a God, have a meaning beyond that of mere superstition and envy, beyond
that of mere atheistical belief, which leaves nothing above us but a system of chance, nothing around us but vanity and self.

OUR COURSE IN ORATORY.

It has been said, with great truth and force, that our two Literary Societies are the two great arms of the college, and the oratorical and intellectual exercises conducted therein are almost as important as those of the daily curriculum. While some may feel inclined to doubt this last sentiment, yet no one will deny the essential advantages to be derived from a profound study of the art of oratory. As teaching this in addition to dialectics and so forth, we find in our Society-Halls a valuable auxiliary to the collegiate instruction; they are evidently complementary to it, and eminently serviceable in training men for the active spheres of the lawyer or politician, and the more refined circle in which the preacher moves—in short, they serve as a fitting preparation for almost every walk of life. But these Halls are not sufficient for the oratorical instruction of the student; they are extra to the required course; and it is in this want of regular and hence profitable instruction in an important branch, that we recognize the omission of a vital characteristic of a full college course. And while we recognize the efficiency of the Halls, we claim that, apart from them, we should have more thorough instruction in the principles of oratory, in order that the student shall become better fitted for his sphere in life. If it be contended that our Societies are fully able to meet the wants of all students in this respect, we are obliged to dissent. There are many men in college—and their number is annually on the
increase by reason of the Scientific School—who refrain from becoming members of either Hall, and certainly oratory and contests do such students no good. We merely refer to this subject, without exhausting it. More than ever before do we need increased facilities; the standard of oratory must be immediately raised, if we desire to appear with éclat and success in the yearly Inter-Collegiate Literary Contests—if we wish to show the world that we are as capable of entering the intellectual as the athletic arena, and if we intend that Princeton in no department shall yield the palm of superiority to a sister college. M.

WHIG VERSUS CLIO.

Reforms and reformers usually meet with small encouragement from the many who, while they complain of "the old way," yet cling to it with a wonderful tenacity. "Such is life! The most transcendent revolutions separate themselves timidly from their origin, and still cling to the old institutions they seek to destroy."

Much less are those likely to meet with public favor who, instead of proposing to remedy or enlarge an old custom, dare to recommend an entirely new and unheard-of innovation. We hope, however, to escape the odium generally bestowed upon both of these classes of persons, inasmuch as we neither intend to overhaul any of the practices which have been hallowed by usage and consecrated by time, nor do we, on the other hand, urge any new departure from "the path our fathers trod." We simply ask permission to offer the following mild suggestion, with the proviso, however, of being allowed to urge very strenuously its adoption should it meet with a favorable consideration by the students.
The perfection in oratory which the average student of Princeton attains before leaving college has long been our boast and recommendation abroad. It is a matter of pride to every Princeton man, that no institution in the country sends out yearly so many who are possessed of such high merits as speakers, or who so distinguish themselves in after life by reason of such merits, as are found in the graduating classes of our own Alma Mater. This, as everyone knows, is due greatly to the training received in our two Societies, whose peculiar advantages have made them well known as far superior to most similar organizations. We would in no way diminish the interest taken in oratorical training by the students. For, while we do not sympathize with the impassioned bursts of bombastic nonsense which sometimes find vent on Chapel Stage and elsewhere, and while admiration is by no means the ruling feeling in our breast as we listen to the stilted flights of defunct Junior Orators, yet we feel assured that there is a taste for true eloquence cultivated in college, and that the effects of this taste are not unfrequently displayed in a way of which we need not be ashamed. The cries which are constantly going up to the effect that the days of oratory are over, seem to us to be founded neither in fact nor reason. Human nature has been and will be the same in all ages, and as long as it continues to be what it is, real oratory will have no difficulty in securing both devotees and admirers. Having thus defined our sentiments on the subject of speaking as it is now cultivated in college, we trust that, in what we have to say, we will not be looked upon as violating with sacrilegious hands the altar upon which embryo Junior Orators are to lay their offerings, and from which they are to "smell the sweet savor" of glorious renown. While oratory proper is in the flourishing condition just described, there is another branch of speaking by no means so well cared for by the students generally—one which, to the man
of the world, is of vastly more importance, since it comes in play constantly, and, depending upon practice rather than natural endowment, is capable of cultivation by all.

The art of extempore debating, although not altogether neglected, yet by no means receives the attention which it justly merits. The croakers against oratory just mentioned, while wrong in the main, are decidedly correct in one particular: nothing is so much in demand among the people of our land, and nothing so surely brings its reward, as the power of expressing one's opinions and thoughts clearly, forcibly, and on the shortest notice. This we think all see and recognize.

Now, as has been previously stated, our two Societies have exerted a great influence in preparing men to be public speakers and debaters. One of the strongest incentives to improvement in oratory we now possess is the Junior Orator Contest between the two Societies. This is the only occasion on which the results of the training received within the "mystic walls" are exhibited to the public, and it answers the end of a generous trial between the Halls. To it we render all the honor its importance deserves. But there is another point to be considered. The men of whom we hear most in college are the debaters—those who can talk forcibly and sensibly at all times. Ever and anon we catch mysterious murmurs concerning wonderful intellectual combats, withering satires, and brilliant sallies of wit which charm the privileged few who may chance to possess the formidable parliamentarians. As a matter of fact, however, the real benefit derived from a course in Whig or Clio Hall, lies in that direction. The orators who represent the Societies on various occasions are not fair samples of the intellectual training given within the Halls. Those displays in speaking reflect credit rather on the individual himself, than on his Society. As a rule, the students who attain to any degree of eminence as orators,
were good speakers when they entered. They have simply undergone a process of *polishing*, and have had their natural abilities strengthened by frequent and critical practice. Not so with debaters: power in debate is the index by which we may judge, not merely of a man's natural capacity, but most of all, of the discipline afforded by the Society to which he belongs. It is the only reliable criterion by which to test the real merits of the Halls. Few of the men who come to college possess any facility as debaters; and many of those who were apparently devoid of the least qualifications in that regard have, by assiduous application and practice, become wonderfully proficient in argument. This we consider to be pre-eminently the merit of Princeton's Literary Societies—a thorough training in the finest points of reasoning, and a critical knowledge of all the *minutiae* of parliamentary debate. We maintain that it is wrong to sink this, the all-important result of Hall discipline, out of sight, while we give the highest eminence to oratory, which cannot be considered as the chief result of the Society education. What we advocate is an Inter-Hall Contest in *extempore* debating. We do not propose to enter into the details necessary to the management of such a contest; because we know not with what favor the idea itself will be regarded. We think it should be *extempore* for the reason that a prepared debate is usually little more than a collection of elaborately written orations whose chief merit, as some one has said, is "a strict avoidance of originality." The contest need not be attended with the publicity and ceremony of the Junior Orations at Commencement. It might take place once or twice a year, and be, for the time, purely a college affair. To get it fairly under way, the first two or three debates might be prepared.

We doubt not the whole scheme will be regarded by many as impossible of realization; but we feel assured that there is ability enough in both Societies to render an *extemp-
ore debate both entertaining and exciting. We favor the project for the reason that something of the kind exists at present in nearly every other prominent college, and we think it would incite to practice, and insure improvement in a branch of speaking which is certainly second to no other in point of importance and desirability. Thus we leave it hoping to hear somewhat on the subject from our neighbors over the way. Whig.

CONDUCT IN THE LECTURE ROOM.

The comparatively short time given in College to each subject, and the vastness and importance of each, demand from the lecturer the most patient research, the most careful discrimination, and the clearest and most forcible manner of presentation. His work is to offer to his pupils the results of long, earnest, thoughtful study. They obtain in one hour what has perhaps cost him weeks of continued toil. Such being the case, one would expect the lecture room to be the place of all others characterized by dignified demeanor and earnest attention, and that between the professor and students there would exist the strongest sympathy. On the contrary, there is often found a spirit of listlessness, inattention, and carelessness, which is a disgrace to any man who has attained the dignity of an upper-classman. We remember a remark made by a learned but modest professor, "Gentlemen, you will not find elsewhere the facts which I am now offering you. Please give your attention." Now, perhaps the lectures may at times be rather abstract in their nature, or not to one's taste, yet what an insult such conduct is to the man who has for long years labored assiduously for his pupils and is giving them
his choicest thoughts! Such men will surely some day be aroused to a sense of the loss which their want of attentiveness while at college entailed upon them.

Were inattention the worst manifestation of an indifferent spirit, it might be passed by as injurious to him alone who is guilty of it; but, when men come into the lecture room with intent of creating a disturbance annoying alike to professor and students, the case is beyond endurance, and calls for rebuke. That there are such men among us became abundantly evident during last term. Unmindful of the interests of those around them, heedless of the remarks of the professor, they persist in conversation sufficiently loud to hinder their neighbors from taking connected notes, and to prevent an uninterrupted delivery of the lecture. That a man does not feel interest in a subject, is no excuse for such selfish, ungentlemanly conduct. Better for one to absent himself from the lecture, than to debar others from the full enjoyment of privileges which they highly esteem.

Public disapproval may do much to lessen such nuisances, but unless far more decided than it has been of late, cannot entirely remove them. When there is such persistence in the face of reason and the rights of others, we can but hope that those who are guilty may be treated as they deserve. In case of a professor who has little to say, and is incapable withal of interesting the great mass of the students, there may be some palliation; but when the subject is presented in a strikingly interesting manner, or is of great importance and interest to the class, the continued mumbling of a few unappreciative men is intolerable.
Editorial.

Since our last issue, Winter bereft of its dreariness has passed into Spring; desolation and death have yielded to vigor and life, and all nature has seen a period of transition and change. Vegetation has become animated and fresh; shrubs and trees have been clothed with verdure; flowers have reappeared upon the earth. Soon Spring will pass into Summer, buds and blossoms will develop into fruit, youth will vanish under the garb of age. After awhile Autumn will come, when flowers will fade and leaves will fall, but ere then the members of '74 will have passed the limit of their college course, and have begun their fight in the great Battle of Life.

THE NASSAU LIT.

"The old order changeth, yielding place to new."

Change is the order of the day in Princeton—change, we are happy to say, not for the worse but for the better. The old is giving place to the new: new dormitories, new lecture-rooms, a new museum, a new scientific school, a new chapel, in prospectu, and now we come to herald a new literary magazine. Yes, our readers have before them the last number of the Nassau Lit. under the old régime. Elsewhere we give a statement of the order of things which the class of '75 are about to introduce.
Some of our good conservative friends will regard this innovation as adverse rather than otherwise, and look upon this announcement as the death-knell of our time honored periodical. We are not of this class. We regard The Lit. rather as rejuvenating itself, and repluming itself for a steady flight upward in its reputation.

As a College *newspaper* it must be acknowledged that the Lit. has been almost a failure. Being a quarterly, so long a time elapses between an occurrence and its announcement that it becomes a twice told tale, even to our alumni who live at a distance, and whom rumor reaches sooner than the Lit. does or can. These long intervals, too, have thrown a damper on our intercourse with other college magazines and papers, whose merits we would like to acknowledge promptly, and whose editorial raps we would like to return before the wounds which they inflict on us have been healed up and forgotten. The great advantage which has resulted from these intervals is the high standard which our literary department has been able to sustain, our contributors having plenty of time to prepare thoughtful productions. However, our College has so increased of late years that we have now a larger number of contributors than heretofore. Moreover, our alumni are in future to take a more active part in supplying material for The Lit. This is a good thing, and we hope will have the effect of stirring up a livelier interest in us among this class of our friends, an interest which shall make them feel that they must become our *subscribers* as well as our admirers. Another advantage which must accrue from a more frequent issue of our Magazine is the additional culture which the editors will have an opportunity of gaining. The experience which each set of editors will obtain from their first issue will enable them to produce something superior when their next turn at editing comes around. This want of experience is a serious defect in the editorial management
of the Lit. under the present order of things. The evil to be shunned in editing a college monthly is that of devoting an amount of time to this specialty so great as to be detrimental to general college culture.

We regret that the subscription price is to be $3.00 per annum. We may be mistaken, but we think that this is too much. We believe that the Magazine would be a financial success at $2.50 per annum. That it would is clearly demonstrated in an article of our last number. There is not another college periodical in the land which charges as large a subscription price as the Nassau Lit. proposes to charge. Look at The Harvard Advocate, The Magenta, The Yale Courant, The Yale Record, The Williams Vidette. These are weeklies and fortnightlies and are among the very best college papers of America. No one of them charges more than $2.50 per annum for subscription. We think that it is a serious mistake for us to charge so much for our Magazine, and hope that a change in this respect will soon be brought about. Fifty cents may seem to some to be an insignificant difference in the subscription price, but it is assuredly enough to debar from subscribing many who would otherwise do so.

There is one new feature of which we would speak in terms of unqualified commendation. We refer to the limitation to twelve pages of printed matter which has been set on the prize essays. Hitherto the number of pages has not been limited. As a consequence we have often had essays handed in which would, if not cut down, take up half of the Magazine. The reading of these long-winded productions has been an imposition on the Committee of Judges, and a sore affliction to the editors, who have had almost always to labor with the writer of the successful essay some time before succeeding in getting him to reduce his article to a reasonable length. We are pleased to announce, too, that there are to be five prize essays during the year, instead
of four. These essays, as a rule, are the best of the articles which appear in the Lit. They go far towards keeping up the literary reputation of the Magazine and of the College.

The external appearance of the Lit. will remain the same as at present. This is in good taste. No one of our exchanges presents as elegant and attractive an exterior as the Nassau Literary Magazine.

It is a question worthy of consideration whether it would not have been better for our interests to have made a change in the editorial corps by introducing into it members of the other classes. Would this not create a deeper interest in us among the students of the college generally? and would it not make the Lit. a fairer representative of Princeton College? Some of the ablest college papers in the land are edited by the members of the Junior and Senior classes.

But, taken all in all, we look favorably upon these changes in the Lit. We welcome the incoming Editors to the editorial chair. We have confidence in their ability, and wish them all success in their efforts to advance the interests of literature and manhood among the sons of old Princeton. Just one more word to '75's Editors, who are hovering over an infant Magazine with fingers tingling to get hold of their new-born babe,—

"Take her up tenderly.
Lift her with care."

THE LECTURE SYSTEM.

There are many customs peculiar to some of our best colleges, which are eminently adapted for furthering the best interests of the students, and for promoting a healthy intellectual sentiment throughout the land. Familiar intercourse with the professor in the class room, when carried
to its legitimate end, is as instructive and useful as it is refining and proper. Obligatory attendance upon the college curriculum and laws is as essential to the perfect working of the college, as social intercourse is essential to the culture of the student, as character is essential to the esteem of mankind. There are other customs, upheld it is true by many of our best educators and workers, which are seemingly becoming more popular as each age advances, and which are scarcely entitled to the support they receive.

We make no indiscriminate attack upon the lecture system. Neither do we assert that its broad and liberal culture, its enlarged and refined sphere are derogatory to the promotion of independence of thought and liberality of opinion throughout the best institutions of the land. The lecture system has a province in the educational world, and its influence for good has been allowed even by those who would curtail its sphere, and who would divest it of many of its essential elements.

Yet in the world of mind as in the world of matter, there is a limit to custom and practice, beyond which even those who are enthusiastic in their cause are not entitled to advance. Physical training is necessary to a healthy body, and a healthy body is necessary to a sound mind, yet he who spends his life in a gymnasium, and is conversant with naught save dumb-bells and clubs, mistakes the first principles of a physical education, and prostitutes a fitting and honorable practice by an unlawful excess. So he who advocates the use of the lecture system to the exclusion of a text-book save as a book of reference claims a side whose rules and tenets are characterized by a spirit of antipathy and aversion toward the student and his work. It is not the use, but the abuse of the system that we decry. We are well aware that lectures are required in chemistry, natural philosophy, mechanics and certain other branches of a scientific kind, for the purpose of illustrating the experiments, which are
essential to the right understanding of those branches. Yet if expertness in diving is necessary to the diver, it is not essential to every man in the world. Aptness of speech is not requisite to the unlearned, however much it may benefit the cultured of the age. And because the lecture system, if used with moderation and thought, is expedient in many cases, it is not reasonable to suppose that there is no fault in its principles or limit to its sphere. It is even here a matter of doubt, whether the same results in experimental science could not be arrived at in a more thorough and comprehensive manner by the more frequent use of the textbook and recitation system. "The lecturer," says Porter, "must necessarily be slow and tedious, or diffuse, repetitious or superficial. A remembered lecture is vastly inferior to a well mastered book, because the book will ordinarily be more condensed and scientific than the lecture, or, if not, more of it will be retained and placed methodically at the service of the learner." It is true that a suitable text-book in many cases cannot be procured, yet in this age such cases are few and are capable of amendment. In the study of many branches lectures tend to make the student careless and unconcerned, rather than enthusiastic and zealous. His notes are generally imperfect and scattering, his memory is burdened with unnecessary details, and the time for learning and acquiring is often consumed in writing and copying. And farther he is active in his nature, not a mere passive being who can doze lazily in his chair and absorb what he hears. Neither is he one who can comprehend at a glance those metaphysical discussions, psychological theories and mathematical absurdities which must be mastered in order to a complete and well defined education.

And it is proverbial, that those who advocate the use of the lecture system to the exclusion of a text book invariably cite in defense of their position the usages of the great German universities, in which instruction is given almost
exclusively by lectures. But as our American colleges are not to be compared to our American law schools or theological seminaries, neither are they to be classed with the German universities. The character of the German student is essentially different from that of the American. More advanced in age, his mind is more mature, his capacity is more varied. Are not the graduates of the Gymnasien and Real Schule almost equal in knowledge to the graduates of our best institutions? And is not the university course an extended one, for which the student has been specially prepared, and in which he pursues learning for learning's sake? And yet with superior facilities for its use, it is certain, says the President of Yale, that the judgment of many of the most intelligent professors and educators in Germany itself is in favor of modifying the lecture system by introducing instruction by recitation to a large extent.

In the English universities the system is rarely used, and Oxford and Cambridge will compare not unfavorably with the other European institutions. In our own country the system is used sparingly in some of the best colleges; while in others, as in the University of Virginia, its use is characterized by an enthusiasm scarcely to be explained. At Princeton, in some branches essentially scientific and metaphysical in their nature, the student is rarely supplied with a book of reference, while in others, especially linguistic, the text-book and recitation system is exclusively used. In History, the lectures are devoted to an explanation of the text-book subjects, as well as to the advancement of original ideas; and the course is a model of its kind. And while in general the present system of our American colleges may aim at the best interests of the students and of the world, yet in some branches it is deficient; and this deficiency is nowhere more marked than in the too frequent use of the lecture system in many studies not adapted to its sphere. It is
true that not every professor can be a Socrates in mind, yet
the great philosopher has left us an example, which is pre-
eminent for the truth it contains and the moral it affords.
Let educators regard as of the highest moment the success
of the student in college as well as in life, let them examine
and test every system universally used, and our educational
world will soon bear no humble comparison with that of
England, Scotland or even Germany itself.

THE LIMIT OF CRITICISM.

Criticism in many respects is a mere handicraft, a vice,
and not a science or virtue. In philosophy, literature, and
the elegant arts, its sphere is both broad and comprehensive;
but its influence for good is often marred by depravity of
taste and bias of opinion. Essentially free in its nature,
hampered by no conventional rules of principle or dogma,
it regards the world with a sort of conspicuous inattention,
and mocks and applauds in accordance with its own system
of belief. It may at times have the effect of disparaging
the productions of a true and refulgent genius; it may
perchance render famous some pseudo-author or man, and
offer the dim shadow of prejudice instead of the firm texture
of merit. Yet, there is an excellence embodied in its rules, and
associated with its doctrines, which the eloquent and refined
of all ages have fairly recognized and esteemed. It sepa-
rates the evil from the good; it extends the boundaries of
free thought and speech; it promotes a healthy indepen-
dence of spirit throughout the literature of the land.

As applied to the world, criticism examines facts and
arguments, forms judgments, advances theories in a man-
er characteristic of its nature, and peculiar to its sphere.
As applied to college and its laws, it has singular phases, not inherent in its nature, but distinguished by a species of sycophancy to custom from its narrower province and less liberal defenders. The citizen of the world may criticise with remarkable freedom the institutions, the political and social systems of the race, but the sphere of the college critic is often limited by laws, encumbered with trials, scarcely equaled in the secular affairs of life. The student who seeks to advance the interests of his own institution, and to elevate the moral and intellectual side of college life, is often surrounded by rules, the observance of which deters him from the accomplishment of his object, and originates a feeling of disrespect and hate towards education and its teachings. We are not devoted to idol worship. Unlike Carlyle, we have no Goethe to exhaust our vocabulary of words and praise, but surely those who, prompted by the yearnings of honest hearts, seek to elevate the standard of scholarly instruction, are well deserving of honor and esteem.

We have meagre respect, however, for those Lilliputian critics found connected with some institutions, who, alive to the dignity and importance of self, puffed up by a sort of egotistical cheat, universally condemn the laws of the college, the arts of the faculty and the honor of the students. Prepossessed by unexamined opinions, acting perchance from the smart of a well merited rebuke, they regard those in authority with feelings akin to disdain, and strut about with the air of scurrility and abuse. In the words of another, their sphere is fixed, we will not say conspicuously, for there are not enough of them, but flagrantly upon the open sea of impudence, and it marks the boundaries of navigable nonsense beyond which are the silence of Bedlam and the everlasting ice of unutterable contempt. We find fault with no faculty for ordering such critics to limit their sphere. Yet there are other critics in college, and the great majority are of this class, who have in mind the best
interests of the institution,—who write from the heart and not from the head. They counsel reform when reform is needed, they ask for a hearing and are worthy of the same. It is true the evils with which they have to deal, which they strive to correct, are not always such as are most pleasant to be pursued, and most easy to be amended; for in many cases, indirectly it may be, they are brought in conflict with the rules of the curriculum, and with customs that have been established; yet such students are critical, not merely to exhibit the virtues of our various systems, but also to correct any evils that may inhere in their nature. It has been remarked by a very learned writer, that criticism as well as biography ever finds its highest uses as much in presenting lessons of faults and errors to be avoided, as in furnishing examples of virtues and excellences to be imitated. And this sentence is eminently applicable to the college student, who true to the instincts of his better nature, seeks to disclose the inner defects of some system or plan, in order that a change may be made, and a reformation effected.

We are well aware that the laws of our educational institutions are framed by upright and learned minds, and by those especially devoted to the interests of the students. We are well aware that college faculties are not generally opposed to the interests of the students. On the contrary, they counsel and instruct, and their words are those of friendship and respect. Yet, we are not of that number who believe that the acts of men, however great, are altogether beyond the critical sphere, are ideal realizations of truth and perfection. We are not of those who are devoted to the doctrine of perfectionism, and who believe that our various customs and laws are models of their kind, are, in short, representative standards of efficacy and power. In this world there is nothing perfect. Art like life has its spots and stains. Compliance with the command, "Be ye perfect," would make a Paradise out of our earth, and sin
would be unknown. But our garden of Eden has passed into memory, and the apostasy of our first parents has taken possession of the race. Like Adam of old we are prone to error, and he who expects in literature, art or religion to find an angel among men, will soon see the altar of his hopes overturned, and his household deities cast to the ground.

And in the sphere of college life, it is only by just criticism, by revealing the faults and providing for the excellences of a plan that we are able to judge of its character, and determine its title to our honor and esteem. But the criticism we advocate is not that which originates strife and enmity between those who are in authority, and those who are governed. It is that which discovers an abuse, discloses it to the world, and asks for a reform. It is that which strives to elevate the intellectual side of student-life, and foster and extend the cause of truth, in spite of obstacles to the contrary. The relations between professors and pupils in order to profitable intercourse, and a high degree of culture, must necessarily be intimate in character. There must be a sympathetic harmony between the instructor and the student for the complete development of educational principles, and for the enlargement of the boundaries of earnest study and thought. And just in proportion as rules are enacted curtailing the rights and privileges of the student, just in proportion as the faculty condemn what the student applauds, reverence and admiration will vanish, and strife and contention will appear. So soon moreover as this state obtains, education becomes a mere name, a mythical term characterized by an excess of depravity and deceit.
AN APPEAL.

Every year since the completion of our Gymnasium there has been in it a contest in gymnastics open to the members of the Senior Class. Four prizes have been awarded each year, an amethyst ring to the best general gymnast, and two handsome medals to the best light gymnast and the best heavy weight gymnast respectively. These prizes have been given through the generosity of Mrs. John R. Thomson, of Princeton. She gave them a year ago for the last time. Her kindness in respect to these prizes is thoroughly appreciated by the students, and she has their warmest thanks for what she has done.

The class of ’74 finds that their graduation day is fast approaching with no prospect of their having a gymnastic contest; because the money for purchasing suitable prizes is wanting. It is for this that we now wish to make an appeal.

We want $150. We believe that we have plenty of friends who would be ready to give us this sum, for this purpose, if they only knew our extremity. This is to let them know it. Let each one of our friends who reads this appeal consider himself addressed personally.

We plead for a good cause. These contests have been witnessed every year by large numbers, who have been highly gratified by them. The prospect of them has heightened, among the students, the interest in our Gymnasium and the physical culture to be gained therein, and we are loath to see them go down. We are assured that they will not go down altogether. The classes which succeed us, having due warning, will set themselves to work and secure prizes in some way. Are our friends going to stand by and see ’74 alone go away from Princeton College without having had this privilege, and this opportunity of exhibiting to their friends how well they have improved the opportu-
nities afforded them by the Gymnasium which their generous friends gave them a few years ago? We trust that they are not.

If some sympathize with us and would like to help us, but do not feel able to donate as much as $150, let them not keep silence. If any one will send us $25, using his gift as an enample we will appeal to five others to do likewise; or, if any one will send us $10, we will appeal to fourteen others to do the same. Unless the whole amount needed is received, we will refund what is sent in. We see no reason why the necessary means cannot be raised in a short time in this way. Should any one think of any other plan by which our need can be removed, he would oblige us by communicating with us immediately. Whatever is done, let it be done promptly, that our men may have an incentive to renewed exertions, and have their drooping spirits revived.

DEBATING CLUBS.

The practicability of forming societies throughout the college for the practice of extemporaneous debate must be evident to all. No acquirement is so characteristic of the genuine scholar as proficiency in rendering his opinions intelligible to others. And it is to be regretted that many of the ablest literati of the age, those who are learned in every department of literature and philosophy, are altogether ignorant of the essential elements of extemporaneous speaking. While knowledge and a high degree of culture are of the greatest importance to the success of the student, yet, before education is attained, he must be taught to use what he has acquired in a way becoming his condition and talents. The
advancement of any principle, the elucidation of any thought is effected with more favorable approbation, and more generous éclat when presented in the garb of the true writer or speaker, than when confused by unintelligible words and meaningless phrases.

The Halls, albeit they stand preëminent among institutions of their kind for oratorical culture and scholarly training, are scarcely adequate for the promotion of a high degree of excellence in matters of debate. From the number of their members and the infrequency of their meetings, each student is necessarily confined to a limited part in the general discussions; and superiority in argument is seldom attained except by frequent exercise in reasoning and debate. While we scarcely advocate the forming of secret societies for the purpose of debauchery and guilt, and while it may be a matter of doubt whether societies for the promotion of social intercourse universally accomplish the ends sought, yet societies for the advancement of extemporaneous debate and for the promotion of a higher order of culture among the students, could scarcely be pronounced unworthy of favor and esteem. Unlike other secret organizations they would not conflict with the administration of the Halls, but from their object and the nature of their formation, would become necessary adjuncts of the same. In truth, secrecy is not altogether essential to their existence, yet considering the character of the students, and the opinion of educators, it is evident that open societies in college rarely succeed in attaining what is intended or desired.

During the past year several debating clubs have been established; and their establishment has been characterized by the increased success of their members in the literary exercises of the college, and in the general excellence of the performances delivered in the Halls. We hope that our Professor in Rhetoric, who is ever alive to the dignity and importance of his chair, will regard the matter in its
proper light, and will counsel the establishment not only of debating clubs, but also of reading clubs, speaking clubs, Shakespearian clubs, and many other clubs of a similar character.

MUSIC.

It is a pleasing fact that interest in Music is rapidly increasing in our College. An editorial on this subject in our last issue, together with the existing interest in the subject, has led to the formation of the Nassau Glee Club. We shall hope to hear, e’er long, liquid tones from their dulcet voices, to while away the twilight hours on the campus. The Freshmen have organized a Class Glee Club. Let the other classes follow their example, that the Nassau Glee Club may hereafter be selected from the various class clubs. We shall welcome the day when the interest in Music among Princeton students shall demand that a regular course in that art shall be added to our curriculum.

VALEDICTORY.

As Editors of the last number of the Lit. under the administration of the Board of the Class of ’74, it has devolved upon us to speak the parting word, and to bow out the Nassau Lit. as a quarterly. If our bow has proved to be lacking in grace, we know that our indulgent readers will attribute this to the severe blow which our editorial back received from the Senior Final Examinations.

Last things are almost always sad things, and as we come back to College after our last vacation trip home,
and publish our last number of the Lit., we begin to realize that we are cutting one by one the apron-strings that for four years have bound us to our Alma Mater. Although there comes over us a sense of relief at labors ended, yet this is accompanied by the feelings of sadness which always attend the performance of last things.

The Lit. Board of ’74 has done what it could to make the Lit. what the students wish it to be, i.e. their magazine: their friend at home, and their representative abroad. We have endeavored to fill our Literary Department with the very ablest articles that could be obtained, chosen without partiality; the Voice of the Students has been unrestrained, where it has not attempted to go beyond its province and become personal and abusive; the Editorial Department has received all the brains which the Editors have had left after their lavish bestowments on the college curriculum; and our Olla Podrida we may venture to advertise as the best "college hash" on the Continent. We have reason to feel that our endeavors have met with a good measure of success.

We wish to thank the members of the College for the increased interest which they have manifested in our welfare during the past year, and we would urge them to keep alive this interest, and to make the Lit. more than a mere existence, to make it a glorious success. If the students will only give their hearty encouragement to the Editors, we shall expect the Lit. as a monthly to be kept easily up to the high standard which it has maintained as a quarterly. And now we must speak the word

"Farewell! a word that must be, and hath been—
A sound which makes us linger;—yet—farewell."
"We're with you once again."

To our Readers.—Another three months have passed, and here we are again with our Lit. for your approbation or censure. And we come, too, at a right pleasant time. Winter, that symbol of desolation, has given way to Spring, and nature humors us with sunshine and gayety instead of shadow and gloom. We throw open our window, don our editorial gown, wheel our great chair into position, and enjoy the pleasant breeze, the balmy breeze.

How swift is the flight of time! Change is the order of the day. Moment by moment, hour by hour we are hurried along. Day follows on the wake of day, and weeks are scarce begun before they are gone. Truly,

—'We take no note of time
But from its loss.'

Yesterday we began our connection with the Lit.; to-day we sever it, and betake ourselves in thought and deed to other duties and other cares. Other editors are even now awaiting our departure.—other editors who feel as we feel and act as we act. We, too, have changed since our labors were begun. Ye Gods! reader, were you ever an editor? The labors of Sisyphus, the sorrows of Tantalus were naught in comparison with ours. How we have toiled for your sake! At times our thoughts were few. Not an idea rested upon the downy cushion of our old arm chair. Our table was not the receptacle of wit, the laughing board of humor. The graces of literature, the charms of philosophy were peculiarly absent from our study. 'Tis true we dreamed and soliloquized concerning blasted hopes and vain desires, but no fabled god appeared to dispel the literary darkness of our sanctum, and to arouse us to increased exertions in the cause of truth. But all is past, and our work is before you. No sketches of fancy and imagination may have been admitted to our pages. No articles sprinkled with the salt of real wit, or breathing the fragrance of genuine poetry may be presented for perusal. Our productions may not be characterized by close perception, power of delineation, analysis of character—they may not in most cases be the fruits of protracted study,
and rich with golden thoughts. Mere "pebbles" they are, yet "pebbles gathered from the shores of the great ocean of truth."

Criticism we invite. We lay no claims to perfection. We court not, however, the malice of him whose ideas are ever on the descending scale, who makes a discovery when he meets a trivial flaw. We ask to our Table that critic who regards veracity as the *sine qua non* of success, who follows the heart and not the head. With Sterne we pay him court, "Sir I kiss your hands; I protest, no company could give me half the pleasure; by my soul, I am glad to see you. I beg only you will make no stranger of yourself, but sit down without any ceremony and fall on heartily."

To our contributors our thanks are due. Those, who have cheered us with friendly missives, who have kindly contributed to the success of our issue, are eminently deserving of our respect and esteem. Some strange articles were sent us for publication. How we laughed at their jokes, and wished for more space! Never did Rhadamantus or Minos heave deeper sighs of pity, shed more bitter tears of regret when compelled to refuse the unburned shade admission to the nether world, than we when compelled to reject the many excellent poems and meritorious essays which were handed us for insertion.

But our "chit chat" is ended. Our task is finished. With a spirit knock, and ghastly smile, and cloven foot, and grisly shape, the very "devil" enters, casts a glance about our room, grasps our sheet and hurries off our production to the hands of his master, the printer. No sooner has he gone than we prepare for his return. We take another sheet, light a fresh cigar, cudgel our brain for more thought, and begin to tell you of

**Wendell Phillips.** — Owing to the commendable action of the class of '75 in concluding to change the form of the *Lit.*, the editors hereafter will not be required to report a lecture three months after its delivery, and college episodes and events will no longer become stale before appearing in print. Yet even at this late day, we take pleasure in writing of the lecture of Wendell Phillips, which was delivered in the Second Presbyterian Church under the auspices of the Students' Association. 'Tis true the lecturer came at a time when Princeton was honoring more than one great man. The day of prayer had just passed. Adams and Gard had come and gone, yet their words and exhortations still lingered, arousing the student to a sense of his lethargy, and offering consolation and balm to all in distress. Jack, too, had preached in the college chapel, had analyzed in the church the character of Burns, and all Princeton was in ecstasy over the power of pulpit expression and thought. And Kidd, that most eloquent of readers, had delighted us with an entertainment as vivacious as it was varied. Comical selections were rendered with remarkable success, while articles of a more serious nature were given in a manner characteristic of the orator, characteristic of the man. Yet, notwithstanding the fact that the students and people of the town were becoming wearied with lectures and sermons, an unusually large audience
assembled to hear Wendell Phillips's talk on "Labor, Temperance and Woman."

He advanced but few arguments, he offered no theories; he gave a simple statement of facts, but his style was so pleasing, his oratory so effective, that seemingly without effort, he kept the attention of the audience, and struck a responsive chord in every listener's heart. We admire such an orator; we admire such a man. Call him abolitionist you may, stigmatize him as a grumbler and enthusiast if you will, yet there are traits in his character which belong only to the true man, and which stamp and elevate him in the eyes of the world. And when, a few evenings after, we listened to the singing of the Hampton slaves, we thought that the negroes of the South had at least one champion, who had power to speak for them in the North, and who could plead with an eloquence approaching to perfection and with a heart in harmony with the plea.

Resolutions.—On request made by our Faculty we publish the following Resolutions. Read, oh future editors of the Lit., read, and ponder!

At a meeting of the Faculty of the College of New Jersey held Dec. 29, 1873, it was resolved unanimously:

1. That all personalities, and reflections or criticisms upon members of the college, whether of the Faculty or Students, in the pages of the Nassau Literary Magazine, are hereby prohibited; and the editors of the same shall be held responsible for all violations of this rule in the numbers of said Magazine which they respectively edit.

2. That this action be communicated to the editors for the present year.

Museum.—A want which has been felt by our College for a long time is about to be removed. Hitherto our Museum has been rather wandering in its character. It has been hustled from one room to another, and from one building to another, until it has become broken and scattered. At present some of the geological specimens and other curiosities may be found in Geological Hall, some in Dickinson Hall, and the rest in the old library room in North College, where they have been for a year or two past pleading for more attention. Our stuffed crocodiles lay during last year high and dry on the tops of the book shelves: with tails erect, and mouths wide open, and glittering teeth, as if ready to swallow alive the first rash individual who should give the slightest intimation of thieving designs on the books.

We know that friends of the College have been deterred from sending contributions to our Museum because they have had no assurance that such contributions would be well kept, or, if well kept, that they would be seen. If any such friends should chance to see this article, we hereby announce to them, that the large hall in North College, formerly the Library, is being thoroughly fitted up for this special purpose. Top-lights have been put in the north end of the room, which is to be devoted to the portraits and paintings already belonging to the College and to such as may be added in future. The book-shelves are all being removed, and will be replaced by suitable
cases arranged under the able superintendence of Prof. Guyot. When the cases on the first floor become full, we have reason to believe that a gallery will be added.

Although scattered, the College has in its possession the materials of a good museum, and is now ready to receive specimens and curiosities generally, from a lock of Don Quixote's hair up to the skeleton of the "missing link."

**Hampton Singers.**—These unique singers gave one of their popular concerts in Princeton on the evening of February 11th. While the concert was peculiar in its character, the audience was unusually attentive and responsive. The performers were exceedingly earnest in their work, and the songs selected were among the best of their class. The Jubilee singers, however, are superior in point of cultivation and taste. Their songs may not harmonize so closely with the life of the slave; they may be rendered inferior by educational corrections, but there is added that degree of culture which is essentially necessary to a high order of musical talent. It may be objected that culture is scarcely consistent with the life of the slave; they may be rendered inferior by educational corrections, but there is added that degree of culture "which is essentially necessary to a high order of musical talent."

We are certainly in sympathy with every attempt at furthering the principles of education. The object of the Hampton and Jubilee Singers in coming to Princeton was appreciated by all. But in what respect a band of negro singers could elevate the standard of Princeton taste, rather than a select reading from that highly accomplished lady, Mrs. Siddons, we confess, after due deliberation, we have not been able to discover. Possibly Mrs. Siddons at one time may have committed some heinous crime, which has rendered her name synonymous with everything that is low and vulgar in life. Possibly she may not be entitled to the respect and attention of a Christian people. After examining the charges which have been produced against her, we have at length concluded, that this estimable lady is irretrievably disgraced; for, we are told, she once "peeped inside a theatre." Ye Gods! did ever a Caliban commit such a crime. A very wicked boy may become a very good man; the most loathsome den of sin may sometimes produce a character very true and pure, but nothing save a miracle could ever wipe out the disgrace of a highly respectable lady who once peeped inside a theatre. O the theatre, that den of iniquity, that sink of corruption! Yet Mrs. Siddons to-day, disgraced as she is, is highly esteemed in the best circles of the land, and really reads in churches elsewhere than in Princeton. Theo-
logians, ministers of the gospel, christian people in other towns, really attend and applaud her entertainments. And we really believe, could the Second Church be secured for a performance, that the students of the College of New Jersey would invite her to Princeton, and that the Faculty would sanction the invitation. But no performance from this estimable lady will ever be given in Princeton; for she it was who once peeped inside a theatre, and no character so eminently defamed shall ever be allowed to peep inside the immense precincts of our very refined and cultivated town.

Theft.—On the evening of Feb. 18th, a sneak thief entered the dressing room of the gymnasium, and succeeded in making off with three valuable gold watches and a considerable sum of money. On the discovery of the theft, strenuous efforts were made by the Superintendent of the gymnasium and others for the purpose of detecting the thief; but all efforts were of no avail. A stranger who had been seen loitering around the dressing room was suspected, for after the robbery he was suddenly missed, and no one knew whence he came or whither he went. The amount of boldness necessary for such thievery can only be estimated by those acquainted with our gymnasium, and the habits of the students exercising therein.

The Centennial Tea Party.—The people of Trenton are evidently alive to the great issues of the day. While the citizens of other cities in the State have been busily engaged in looking after their own interests and comfort, the citizens of Trenton have come forward with remarkable promptness, and shown by their entertainment, that the great and noble deeds of our ancestors are still deserving of remembrance and respect. Patriotism is one of the greatest of virtues, but it is a virtue not beyond the reach of any man. It is especially characteristic of the true citizen; for next to honoring his God, man should strive to maintain his country's customs, laws and institutions in all their vigor and purity. It is often difficult to exhibit patriotic feelings; and the force of this remark has been verified of late in more cities than one. But that spirit of exclusiveness, that spirit of envy, which would discountenance the celebration of American independence, because Philadelphia offers her wealth and support, must indeed be weak and wanting in sense. Yet there is such a spirit abroad; it outcrops all over the land. But we are glad to affirm that the people of Trenton have shown by their action, that the illiberal spirit of certain other cities has not extended to their own.

The Tea Party was a grand success. Vast crowds were in attendance, and the enthusiasm was great. The devices, scenes, banners and wreaths were in accord with the occasion, and the Opera House and its surroundings presented a sight probably never excelled in the history of the city. "Ladies clad in fashions of olden times, with powdered hair, with ruffles and frills, and all that state and dignity belonging to our ancestor's days, were ready to take part in the proceedings. Dresses rich in quality, of antique patterns and design: hair dressed in coiffure style or pompadour; faces fresh and
blossoming; manners pleasing and refined; the lover of the picturesque need not wonder how ladies in such tasty style charmed our grand-fathers a hundred years ago.’ The occasion was a memorable one, and will long be remembered by the many Princeton students who were in attendance as an occasion of mirth and enjoyment, as an exhibition of patriotism deserving of praise.

Apropos of the mention of the Tea Party we are glad to affirm, that the Legislature of New Jersey, on the day following the exhibition, voted one hundred thousand dollars to the support of the Philadelphia Centennial, thereby exhibiting to the world that the taunts and jeers of envious people have little weight when great issues are at stake.

Physical Culture.—The authorities of this college are exceedingly liberal in their advocacy of physical training. They are thoroughly in sympathy with the manly sports of the students, and justly claim that exercise of the body is as essential to complete educational success as exercise of the mind. Possessing a model gymnasium, governed by a model professor, Princeton affords advantages to the student scarcely equaled in the other colleges of the land. Consequently the students are renowned for their superiority at the bat, as well as for their excellence in the other athletic sports of the day.

There is a species of exercise, however, beyond that of ball playing or racing, which is not generally taught in the best gymnasiums of the land. And owing to its violent nature, and low standing among mankind generally, it is not always countenanced by the faculties of our best colleges. We refer to that species of exercise which is commonly known under the name of boxing, prize fighting, and the like. Albeit such violent exercise is universally condemned by the faculty of Princeton, we noticed a short time since on the campus an exhibition of courage and pugilistic propensities essentially oratorical and scientific in its nature.

In view of the fact that even students are liable to become enraged, would it not be well for some philanthropic friend of the college to donate a few dollars for the purchasing of a few pair of boxing gloves, to be kept in the gymnasium, and used by the students for the purpose of settling up “old scores.” There would be no useless expenditure of money, for the gloves in time would become an essential part of our physical apparatus. A scientific knock-down, too, would form an interesting feature of our annual contest; it would be exceedingly popular with the lower classes of society, and would tend vastly to elevate the belligerent art in the eyes of the educational world; while a “set-to” between two Princeton students for a respectable prize, would probably afford as much interest to the sporting world at large, as a similar exercise between McCooe and Mace or other members of the pugilistic fraternity.

Our Observatory.—An observatory is a place or building for making observations on the heavenly bodies. But before observations can be made
in a proper, scientific manner, a telescope must be procured to aid in our research.

Our observatory at Princeton is a beautiful adornment to the college and its surroundings. But unfortunately it contains no apparatus, and for scientific purposes it is comparatively useless. The building was erected several years ago for the purpose of supplying an evident want, but the generous donor, who had in mind the interests of our institution, was unable to complete the work so nobly begun.

Princeton has many magnanimous friends. They have frequently shown their allegiance to the college in ways at once substantial and real. Beautiful buildings have been constructed, costly gifts have been presented. Reunion Hall, Dickinson Hall, and our later edifices of similar kind, are only mementoes of open-hearted munificence and high-minded liberality. In the building of the observatory, too, which is no mean structure in comparison with the rest, much labor and wealth were expended. But an observatory without a telescope is like a design without an object, or a contrivance without a purpose. Will not, therefore, some philanthropic friend of the college contribute a few dollars for the completion of a work already begun, whereby the professor and student alike will be benefitted, and the boundaries of science favored and enlarged? Look to your purses, ye men of wealth, extend the brotherly hand of benevolence, and aid an enterprise worthy of respect and support.

Washington's Birthday.—On Monday, Feb. 23rd, the celebration of this event took place in the Chapel. The occasion was one of pleasure and profit to all. Of the celebrations of this event which we have attended during the past few years we pronounce this the most dignified, the best. The Classes were peculiarly fortunate in choosing their speakers, placing upon the stage men worthy of such a position.

After music and prayer, Mr. W. S. Throckmorton, of the class of '77, was introduced, and spoke in a graceful, easy, yet forcible manner. We predict for him, as an orator, a bright course in college. Prolonged cheers, in which the feet, hands and voices of '77 were liberally mingled, greeted him on taking his seat.

Mr. W. J. Henderson, of '76, then followed. This gentleman spoke with much spirit. His peroration was particularly note-worthy, and won the hearty applause of the students.

Mr. Kargé, of the Junior class gave the most finished oration of the day. His delivery was quite graceful, and his speech thoughtful and polished. He fully sustained his reputation as an orator.

The Seniors had placed Mr. W. H. Wiggins, upon the rostrum. All were highly pleased with his sound and practical address. He spoke with the earnestness of one who feels what he says. His subject, "The Position of the American Scholar in Relation to American Politics," was shown to be one of vital importance, and as such, its claims for attention were forcibly
and clearly presented. Mr. Wiggins reflected much credit on himself as well as on the choice of his class.

Some of the "National Airs," rendered by the stentorian voices of a picked choir, greatly enlivened the exercises. Altogether, the short but stirring remarks of Dr. McCosh, the many faces of gratified visitors, the satisfaction of the various Classes with their respective speakers, conjoined to render the occasion emphatically a success and worthy of remembrance.

Our Receptions.—The receptions given by the President to the members of the Senior class were eminently appreciated by all who attended. Many students who had kept aloof from society during the former part of the course, became convinced that the standard of Princeton society is fully up to that of larger cities. The entertainments were like oases in the desert of college life, and served to foster and promote those friendly relations which should ever exist between the student and professor. The President generally leads the van in initiating popular movements, and in socially remembering the members of '74 he has been unusually kind.

Our other instructors have not yet announced the dates of their respective receptions.

A Murder.—The usually quiet old town of Princeton was thrown into a violent state of excitement on the morning of March 11th, by the announcement that a murder had been committed at the Basin during the preceding night. Never but once before in the history of the town had such an atrocious act been committed, and the good people were naturally startled and stunned when the news became general.

Men and boys, professors and students, impelled by a sort of morbid curiosity, wended their way to the Mansion House, gazed upon the features of the murdered man, and departed with the opinion that surely the acme of wickedness had been reached. It appears that the peddler in question was returning to Princeton at a late hour, having a considerable sum of money in his possession. Near the canal he was attacked by some party or parties unknown, felled to the ground by a shot from a pistol, murdered in cold blood, and relieved of the money he had upon his person.

Such an instance of villainy, such an exhibition of crime we have not read of in many a day. Verily the citizens of the town were alarmed at the state of affairs. Two murders had been committed in less than a century, and the honor of the place was becoming seriously impaired. Pistols were accordingly brought into requisition, knives were purchased, and pick-axes were sharpened. And it was firmly resolved in case of an emergency to defend the town at all hazards or expense.

In college, too, there was considerable excitement. The Juniors were so affected that the "final" in logic was altogether forgotten, and the general tone of the conversation on the campus was in harmony with the spirit of the occasion. On the night following, few single rooms were occupied, but com-
panies were formed for mutual protection and defence. It is but due to the college, however, to state that while the mass of the students were trembling with affright in their rooms, a valiant Senior accompanied by an intrepid Junior, caring naught for the warning of friends, heeding little the climax of fear, boldly passed by the scene of the murder at the dead hour of night, thereby giving an exhibition of courage and daring scarcely equaled in the heroes of old. Such an act of Spartan valor was not in consonance with the terror of the town; and when it became known that two worthy students had "beard the lion in his den," and were ready to lay down their lives for the protection of the public good, business once more became animated and sprightly, bustle and activity appeared again on our streets, and the people felt safe under such scholarly protection.

Boating.—Since the last issue of the Lit. some progress has been made in boating matters. The committee on the boat house have been active. They obtained a contract by which the house is now finished. To our graduates it may be interesting to know that a new site has been chosen. No longer is the boat house almost immediately beneath the railroad bridge; it now stands on a retired but more suitable spot, close by the next bridge above, i. e. towards Kingston. The advantages of the change are manifest. At the new position there will be no difficulty in crossing the canal, the bridge keeper will act as a watchman, and the crews, if rowing towards Kingston, will avoid one bridge. Moreover, the ground is not only better adapted for rowing purposes, but is also more easily procured than that by the railroad bridge.

The house is a modest but pretty building, and is fitted with boxes, wash-basins, and all the conveniences for carsmen. It is capable of containing twenty shells. For the designs, which combine grace with utility, we feel indebted to the kindness of Mr. Robertson, architect, of New York City. We cannot forbear from again expressing the universal gratitude and appreciation which is felt toward Mr. Robert Bonner and others, who have liberally assisted us in our pecuniary difficulties.

It may be well to say a word with reference to the canal. From all sides come such questions as "where can you row?"—"how can you use the canal as a practice ground for the College Regatta?" and doubtless some of our graduates have been deterred from giving aid to boating at Princeton, because of their mistaken belief that we have no suitable waters on which to row. What better practice-course do we need than that which we now have? Its disadvantages are counterbalanced by other difficulties at our sister colleges. Our crews will never be deterred by wind or tide from taking their row at regular hours. The passing of canal boats in most cases, instead of interfering with the rowing of a crew, will prove to be excellent practice to the bow oar. It is true that in class races the shells cannot be arranged side by side. To meet this difficulty we can have "bumping races," which have been interesting enough in England, and will doubtless be the same here.
Throughout the month of March the crews worked steadily in the gymnasium. During the present month they have been rowing on the canal. The Freshmen have been working with especial energy and perseverance. With the encouragement which will certainly be given by the students there is nothing to prevent Princeton from doing herself credit at Saratoga. For raw and inexperienced crews contending against the accumulated knowledge and strength of years it may appear presumptuous for us even to hope for victory; still, there is every reason for us to give our heartiest encouragement to the crews, and if we do this, our men cannot meet with failure.

Important Change in the Lit.—The class of '75, at a meeting held in Feb., appointed the following Lit. Board for 1874-1875:

WHIGS.
A. Alexander, N. Y.
S. M. Miller, Pa.
J. S. Plumer, Pa.
C. M. Fleming, Pa.
D. G. Wooten, Texas.

CLIOS.
C. R. Williams, N. Y.
J. P. Campbell, N. Y.
W. S. Cheeseman, N. Y.
O. E. Fleming, Ind.
G. B. Halsted, N. J.

Treasurer, T. M. Harvey, N. J.

It was decided at this meeting to make some important changes in the publication of the Lit. The substance of these changes is as follows: The Nassau Lit. is hereafter to be an average size of seventy-two pages; sixty of reading matter and twelve of advertisements. Four hundred and fifty copies are to be printed each issue. There are to be ten issues during the year, each issue appearing at the end of the month. The subscription price is to be $3.00 per annum; single copies, 35 cts.; advertisements $20 to $24 per page.

The Lit. Board is to consist of ten editors, five from each Hall, and a treasurer. The editors are to pair off, and decide by lot their turns at editing. Each pair will have charge of two issues of the Lit., not successively, however, but with an interval of five months.

The plan also includes the giving of five $20 prizes for essays. These are to be given during each alternate month, thus allowing each pair of editors one prize essay. The external appearance of the Magazine will not be changed, except in regard to its size, which will be reduced from about one hundred pages to about eighty-five.

The Hon. Wm. S. Andrews.—On the evening of Thursday, March 12th, the Hon. Wm. S. Andrews delivered before our Students' Lecture Association one of the most enjoyable lectures of our course. The speaker's power lies in his facial expressions and in his voice, which is flexible, melodious, and, at times, sympathetic. The lecture was made up of examples of humor in the different dialects of Europe and America, interspersed with thoughts on mirth, grief, &c.

Mr. Andrews began with examples of the English Dialects, and proceeded to give specimens of those of Ireland, &c., but dwelt especially on
those of America: Yankee, Negro, and Western. Selections from Mark Twain, Artemus Ward, Bret Harte, Josh Billings, Lowell, Widow Bedott, and other American humorists were rendered in a manner which kept the audience in a continual state of laughter.

If applause from an audience is any indication of success, Mr. Andrews' lecture was such from beginning to end. His humorous selections were free from staleness and from all vulgarity—a criticism which we lament to say can be passed upon but few of our American lecturers.

Class Day Committee.—The members of this committee are thoroughly in sympathy with the interests of the class. Their proceedings are characterized by appropriate discretion, and their arrangements for class day are everywhere approved. We are glad to note, that the gentleman who at present so ably and discreetly conducts the financial affairs of the Lit. has had recently committed to his charge the monetary concerns of the committee.

It affords us great pleasure to acknowledge the compliment paid to our treasurer's admirable executive abilities. His characteristic ability, energy and single mindedness, his genial manner and business-like air, his heroic magnanimity and exemplary moral worth, have won for him the sympathy of patrons and the respect of friends. We have no doubt that under his efficient management, the money of the class will be so judiciously and wisely expended, that even the most fastidious will approve and applaud.


Editors of the Nassau Lit., Dear Sirs:—It seems that in the Lit. for last November appeared the following—speaking of the Mathematical Fellowship—"The gentleman who took this Fellowship in '72 told us personally that if he could live this life over again, he positively would not take the thing as a gift."

Now, this statement is entirely erroneous, and calculated to damage both myself and the Fellowship. The gentleman who wrote it (I know not who he is) mistook me altogether. I probably said that I would not take the Fellowship another year under the same conditions, if it was offered to me. This you perceive is a very different thing, and my motives in saying this are very different from what would be ascribed to the statement above, accredited to me. The fact is, that if I had my college life to live over again, I would, in all probability, pursue the same course that I did.

Even had the above statement been true, I fail to see what could have been the motive of any son of Princeton in publishing it.

I trust that in justice to myself and the Fellowship, the editors of the Lit. will publish this letter in their next issue. Yours Truly,

JAS. ADAIR LYON, '72.

We the quondam editors of the November Lit. have been requested by the present representatives of this Magazine to reply to the above epistolary charge.

Our introduction shall be simply the recital of a little incident: Robert Calef, a Boston merchant, was thought to have made some erroneous statements concerning the witch-craft of his day; and, rather than recant, suffered
his book, his own brain-child, to be burned in the yard of Harvard College, Increase Mather, President of the college and minister of the gospel, sanctioning the proceeding. Said Robert was undoubtedly sincere in his remarks, but it always seemed to us that he was a type of stubbornness. In most cases we believe in standing to the truth; but, after due deliberation, are of the opinion that as for ourselves and our printing office we would prefer to recant after the inquisitorial style rather than hear of our dearly loved November Lit. being burned on some rude funeral pyre down there in Mississippi. Therefore,

Firstly and Apologetically:—Since the remark referred to in the November Lit. regarding the Mathematical Fellowship was quoted from memory—which, being but the agent of the mind, is sometimes fallible—the gentleman’s meaning may have been misinterpreted. If so, we stand in readiness to make the necessary apology; if not so—we call for the original question.

Secondly and Explicatively:—The gentleman states in the above letter that if he had his college life to live over again he “should in all probability, pursue the same course.” Undoubtedly: i.e., given the same ambition, the same love for Mathematics (which covered his walls in college with cosines and secants) he would work out the same conclusion. The statement then summed up is “snugly thus”: (For this expression and its connection see November Lit., page 133) given the same conditions, minus his experience since obtaining the Fellowship, he would go on extracting roots and fishing for cosines just as before. But having had this experience, the Fellowship, by his own statement is, at least, admitted to be a minus quantity. We quote the language of his letter: “I would not take the Fellowship another year under the same conditions, if it was offered to me.” The language of this statement is certainly different from that used in the November Lit., and both are undoubtedly expressed differently from the exact and literal manner in which the gentleman originally expressed himself to us. Yet the sense of both statements is materially the same.

Thirdly and in Conclusion:—The conclusion reached by a strict course of Mathematical reasoning would evidently be, that said gentleman, after his one year’s experience, would be willing to abstain from the quintessence of possibilities so gloriously vouchsafed by this said fellowship. Meanwhile we hope that the “Reform in Our System of Fellowships” discussed in the November Lit. (page 152–154) will not be retarded by this little misunderstanding.

EDS. NOVEMBER LIT.

Dr. Murray.—This eminent gentleman, pastor of the Brick Church, New York preached in the First Church on the evening of March 8th. The sermon was the fourth in the series which is being preached before the students of the Seminary. The speaker spoke of the “Difficulties of Scepticism,” and his discourse was an admirable one of its kind. It was intended for a class of seminary students, and consequently was of a deep and doctrinal
character. It seems to us, however, that if ministers from abroad, when invited to Princeton, would give us the language of the heart instead of the deep discussions of the intellect, their visits would be accompanied with more than usual applause.

Students are not generally different from other people of the world; and why ministers should discourse to them on dry metaphysical subjects, rather than topics of life and sense we are unable to discover. Too often preachers, when about to appear before an audience of students, assume the gown and character of the professor rather than that of the plain teacher of truth. "There are mysteries to be explained from the pulpit, says a celebrated French writer, but they are better explained by the most familiar instruction, than the most intellectual harangue."

Glee Club.—A largely attended meeting of the students was held in the College Chapel Wednesday noon, March 18th, 1874, for the purpose of organizing the Princeton Glee Club. Mr. West of '74, was called to the Chair. The following resolutions were read by Mr. McPherson, of '74, and unanimously adopted:

Whereas, There formerly existed a College Glee Club in Princeton, and
Whereas, The lack of one has been seriously felt during the past few years, and
Whereas, The interest expressed in this matter lately by the Faculty, the friends, and especially the students of the College, has been such as to warrant the hearty support of the same, therefore
Resolved, That a committee of three be appointed by this meeting to select the eight members of college whom they deem best fitted to form the nucleus of a Glee Club, and
Resolved, That all the further interests of the Club be placed in the hands of the eight members thus appointed.

Messrs. C. C. Allen of '75, W. L. Biddle of '74, and N. A. West of '74, were appointed on the committee,

New Hotel.—That Princeton is in want of a superior hotel no one will deny. Our present hotels are characterized by a certain inferiority, a sort of insignificance, scarcely equaled in the other reputable towns of the state. The buildings are small, antiquated and uninviting. The accommodations are trivial, pestiferous and shabby. The elegance and refinement of superior houses of entertainment are altogether absent, and there remains a sort of repulsiveness unworthy alike of the college and town.

We are glad to learn that certain philanthropic friends have in mind a project to build a hotel, which will meet the wants of the traveling public. A charter has been procured, and the building will be erected so soon as the necessary amount of money can be obtained. The structure will be a spacious one, and will be supplied with all the conveniences that modern taste demands. Beautiful grounds, magnificent walks, elegant drives will constitute its surroundings; while wealth and beauty will grace its balconies, people its halls, and add to its adornments. The hotel will be conducted on strict
temperance principles; no bar room, no negro loafers, no peddling tramps, no drunken sots will lower its rank. Students, too, will be allowed the privilege of respectable board, and will feel no shame in inviting visits from friends abroad. Popular prices will hold away, and instead of niggardly fare with Fifth Avenue prices, there will be Fifth Avenue fare with less than Fifth Avenue prices. As yet no site has been selected, but several are under consideration, and so soon as a choice has been made, the readers of the Litr. will be apprised of the same. It is probable, that the hotel will be ready for visitors and boarders before the graduation of the present Junior class.

Cigar Sale.—An old gentleman with a white necktie once asked us, if the students of Princeton were generally addicted to the habit of smoking. We replied in the negative, but then we had not witnessed the sales which were made some time ago in certain rooms of West College, on the occasion of a city tobacconist's visit to Princeton. In one room an order was taken for fourteen hundred cigars at twelve dollars per hundred, and in another room, nearly adjoining, an order was given for nine hundred.

Twenty three hundred cigars sold in two rooms! Ye Gods! how the old gentleman with the white necktie will soliloquize when he learns this fact.

St. Patrick's Day.—The Catholic portion of our population celebrated St. Patrick's Day with all due pomp and ceremony. Fairy figures in resplendent suits rendered the air musical with symphonious sounds, and youths in appropriate vestures offered their well clad forms to the admiring gaze of a gaping throng—or, in other words, an Irish band appeared on our streets, followed by a motley crowd of idle men and muddy boys.

Theatrical.—Mr. J. B. Roberts, an embryo actor of the Garrick school, assisted by a numerous company of the most talented performers of the day, gave an entertainment in Cook's Hall on the evening of March 25th. The play of Richard III. was presented with eccentric strength and genuine humor. The actors, all "bright particular stars in the theatrical firmament," were indefatigable in their attempts to adapt their style and language to the understanding and capacity of unappreciative minds. Mr. Roberts, the principal player, has genius both eloquent and instructive in its nature. In him are combined the dignity of Booth, the passion of Forrest and the grace of Siddons. His rendering of character, his euphonious versification, his all-penetrating humor, his profound pathos won for him vociferous shouts of applause. In speaking of his wit we are reminded of Dr. Johnson's criticism on Foote, "Having no good opinion of this fellow, I was resolved not to be pleased; and it is very difficult to please a man against his will. I went on eating my dinner pretty sullenly, affecting not to mind him; but the dog was so very comical that I was obliged to lay down my knife and fork, throw myself back in my chair and fairly laugh out. He was irresistible."

Mr. Roberts, we are informed, has signified his intention of appearing before a Princeton audience in the rôle of Hamlet. We predict for him in
this new character a reception eminently worthy of his extraordinary genius and talent.

A Galaxy of Intellectual Men.—For the benefit of the curious we publish a list of the eminent preachers and lecturers who visited Princeton during last session. The list is as follows:

Dr. Van Dyke, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Rev. A. B. Jack, Danville, Pa.; Dr. Adams, New York City; James T. Fields, Boston, Mass.; Wendell Phillips, Boston, Mass.; Dr. Duryea, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Dr. Strong, Harrisburg, Pa.; Hon. W. S. Andrews, New England; Dr. Forsyth, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Prof. Kidd, Cincinnati, Ohio; Dr. McIlvaine, Newark, N. J.; Dr. Reed, Camden, N. J.; Dr. Murray, N. Y.; Dr. Ludlow, N. Y.; Dr. Hall, New York City; Dr. Boardman, Philadelphia, Pa.; Henry Ward Beecher, Brooklyn, N. Y.

During the session preceding we received a visit from the members of the Evangelical Alliance. Can any other college boast of so many eminent visits during the same time?

Base Ball. —Since our last issue, Base Ball affairs have been characterized by lively and persistent training and practice on the part of the nine. The efforts of Mr. Paton have been highly commendable, and if victories await us, they will be the just rewards of his diligence and enthusiasm. The nine appear greatly benefited by the winter's vigorous training; the precision of their throwing is admirable, and the distance of the batting indicates abundance of muscle. No changes have been made, and, as in the Fall season, the men and their respective positions are: Woods c., Mann d., Bruyere 1 b., Jacobus 2 b., Beach 3 b., Loughlin ss., Williamson lf., Paton cap. and cf., Van Deventer rf. Several superior players are contesting for the position of substitute, and a selection will shortly be made. The resignation of Mr. Nicoll from the Board of Directors, on his election to the captaincy of the Freshman crew, leaves a vacancy in that body. The correspondence of the club, has become so bulky, that tasteful paper with an appropriate design has been procured. Subscription papers for new suits have passed through the several classes, and the response has been ready and generous. The suits will be of greyish blue cricketing flannel, bound with dark orange braid. The contrast of colors and the simple and modest style, will be a delightful relief from the gaudy knickerbocker. The base ball grounds have been carefully mended, and all the hereditary inequalities smoothed. The venerable mansion, which, like a fortress, guards the entrance to the grounds, has been renovated by a competent engineer, and though its exterior still wears a gloomy frown, the interior improvements have made it a habitable retreat for jaded players.

We desire to call the attention of our readers to the LATTICE FRAME which the Board of Directors have been compelled to erect on the piazza of the house overlooking the grounds. The frame is a bulwark of defence. For many seasons, on the occasion of an interesting
match, throngs of dead-heads have collected on the end of the piazza, and coolly defrauded the club of its legitimate fees. The evil grew with the successive games, until its huge proportions brought disaster upon the finances of the club. This ingenious design will obviate future difficulties; but if any parsimonious character, actuated by niggardly motives, attempts or seduces others to attempt to peep through the tiny interstices of the frame, the club will spare him the mortification, by providing him with honorable means of witnessing the game.

The season is advancing, and no match has yet been played. Yale has entered the arena with creditable success. Harvard as usual is confident of the invincibility of her nine, and several amateur associations are clamorous for a game with last year's champions. We trust that the brilliant encounters of last season will be repeated, and that the tide of fortune will flow with us as before.

A remark on the style of pitching. At the Fall meeting of the National Amateur Association, the professional style of under-hand throw was abandoned, and in obedience to the new regulation, several men have been practicing the regular pitch. The Spring meeting of the Association displayed sense and discrimination in reinstating the under-hand throw, and we cannot conceal our gratification, nor suppress our admiration of their action. The advantages of this style of pitching are obvious: the scores are smaller, fielding more brilliant, the discipline of the nine more keenly tested, and the excitement always more intense.

HENRY WARD BEECHER.—On the evening of April 2nd, a very large, intelligent and appreciative audience thronged the Second Presbyterian Church to hear this distinguished gentleman deliver a lecture entitled, "The Wastes and Burdens of Life." When Beecher speaks criticism is impossible, laudation needless. His thoughts were replete with evident sense; his argumentation was forcible, clear and well expressed,—analysis logical,—his views lucidly illustrated,—his entire lecture embellished with all the majesty and polished grace of cultured oratory. Many well-timed and amusing hits had their intended humorous effect upon the audience. Below we endeavor to present an imperfect synopsis of this classic performance.

Society is yet crude. Life carries immense burdens. It is the duty, and should be the pleasure of every man to bear a part in shaping the world to excellence, and in shaking off these burdens. There are many criteria by which we may test good society. Beecher looked at it only from the standpoint of political economy. Sickness was the first waste and burden considered. Health is truly an element in the wealth of the state; every sick man is one worker taken away from creative and productive industry; and as we work in affiliation, so every sick man stops or overburdens a score. Among the poor sickness is far more prevalent than among the rich—hence, how the poor live is the grand test of true civilization. Beecher sees no
reason why with hygienic laws and so forth, men's powers may not continue active till eighty.

Weakness is the second waste and burden. A weak man produces chronic interruption in business, and requires friends continually around him. A sick man will either live or die, a weak one will do neither. If weak men work they can only perform routine work, the lowest kind. They add not to thrift; and using craft in place of weakness they do poor work. The weak, again, are subject to temptations which do not affect the strong. And the health of the community is the vital part of its welfare. If, therefore, men will not take care of their health, the state must.

The third waste is ignorance. Beecher does not consider men necessarily ignorant because they cannot read, write or cipher; they may prove good citizens for all that. But no man is worth much unless he can convert his ideas into forces. Illustrating,—a fly is a fly in a minute, but in man we see growth first in animalism; then come successively the germs of social, intellectual, and spiritual life. Ignorance here means then, development arrested at the social and intellectual line. All value lies in intellect,—brains. An article is valuable, therefore, because it carries so much of man's intellect impressed upon it; so a picture is worth more than a chromo. On the ground of public thrift, if for no other reason, the whole population should be thoroughly educated—thus the full forces of the understanding would be loosed. If men could be made to see, that money lies at the other end of "larnin'" (as it surely does) they'd go for it quickly enough.

The fourth waste results from the misadjustment of men's faculties to their functions. There is great difficulty in learning each one's adaptations, and men often choose according to the fancy of their class, and the ideas of their parents. Vanity, birth and pride are continually putting men in wrong channels. Their strong parts are thus undeveloped; and many noble and useful men sail through life as in a dream, their force unfelt. Whatever a man shows genius for, to that let him apply himself.

The fifth waste is that occasioned by talent for lying. Testing this by political economy, the trust of man in man is what binds society together—take away this trust, and you destroy society's cohesion. Lies disintegrate society. To prevent dishonesty and fraud, complicated systems of checks and counterbalances are framed, which both impede and load down business. Omitting some other wastes, as dogmas which have ceased to have vitality, philosophies, which no longer hold sway, institutions which have outgrown their purposes, Beecher came to consider next and last, the waste and burden of war.

Man is a destroying animal. More money is spent upon war, than upon all other things combined. Ninety per cent. of the annual revenue of France goes for this purpose, and only four per cent. is spent upon schools! Some years ago the speaker predicted before the public that there would be no more wars in Christendom. Five gigantic ones have since happened, and
Beecher has ceased predicting. War draws away money from industry, as well as men. The war debt of Christendom is twenty-one thousand million dollars, the interest upon which is to be paid by the people! Unfurl the white banner of love, and how few its followers. Up with the red banner of blood, and all industries crowd around. All nations stand in the peril of outbursting war. When Spain stubbed us with her Western toe, all countenances were anxious for war. By the foregoing considerations it has been proved that civilization is not yet complete, that society is a bungling machine, and that we are carrying burdens which we ought not. So every one is bound to become a reformer on the side of virtue and religion.

The lecture lasted nearly two hours; the attention of the audience throughout was keen and observant, and all dispersed well pleased with their intellectual treat.

INTER-COLLEGIATE LITERARY ASSOCIATION.—We append the constitution and by-laws adopted by the colleges in convention at Hartford, Conn.

"Art. I. This Association shall be entitled the Inter-Collegiate Literary Association of the United States, and shall consist of such colleges as shall ratify this constitution."

"Art. II. The object of this Association shall be to hold annual competitive literary exercises and examinations at such times and places as the Association itself may determine."

"Art. III. The officers of this Association shall be a president, five vice-presidents, a secretary, treasurer, and an executive committee of one from each college of this Association."

"Art. IV. The duties of these officers shall be those usually appertaining to their offices."

"Art. V. These officers shall be elected at each annual meeting of the Association, and shall hold office until the election of their successors."

"Art. VI. The annual meetings of this Association shall be held at the time and place of the annual exercises. Each college belonging to this Association shall be authorized to send three (3) delegates."

"Art. VII. Special meetings of the Association may be called by the president at the request of five colleges belonging to the Association."

"Art. VIII. The standing committee appointed by the preliminary meeting shall have charge of the affairs of the Association until the first annual meeting."

"Art. IX. This constitution may be amended at any meeting of the Association by a vote of two-thirds of the colleges represented at said meeting."

"Art. X. This constitution shall go into effect on being ratified by five colleges."

BY-LAWS.

"Resolved, That this convention appoint a standing committee of five, who shall arrange for an inter-collegiate contest in oratory, to be held on Jan. 7th, 1875, at New York, in accordance with the following rules:
1. Two contestants shall be chosen by each college belonging to the Association; if, however, more than eight colleges enter for competition, each shall be entitled to but one representative. The term 'College' shall not be taken as excluding members who have taken the degree of A.B., or any equivalent degree, within a year previous to the contest.

2. Three awards of honor shall be made by those judges, who shall be chosen by the standing committee from men of literary and oratorical eminence, and who shall not be professors or officers of any institution represented in the contest.

3. Each address shall be the speaker's own production, and shall not exceed ten minutes in delivery; and in making the award the judges shall have regard both to matter and manner.

Resolved, That the standing committee shall arrange for a competition in essay writing in accordance with the following rules:

1. Three judges shall be chosen by the standing committee, which judges shall propose two subjects, determine the length of each essay, and the time when the essay shall be handed in, and make an award for the best essay on each subject. These judges shall not be professors or officers of any institution represented in the contest.

2. Each college shall select at its discretion three representatives; if, however, the number of colleges competing shall exceed eight, each shall be restricted to but two representatives.

Resolved, That in addition to the awards of the judges the committee are authorized to offer such pecuniary awards as may seem feasible.

Resolved, That the standing committee invite the presiding officers of the several colleges represented in this Association to submit such plans as may seem best to them for more extended inter-collegiate examinations; and that said committee be instructed to report a plan at the next annual meeting of the Association.

In a meeting of the Junior and Senior classes held last session, the following resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, This meeting of the Junior and Senior classes has been granted by the Faculty, and its decision will be considered by that body as representing the opinions of the students in regard to the Inter-Collegiate Literary Contest, therefore,

Resolved, That this meeting ratifies the Constitution and By-Laws of the Inter-Collegiate Literary Association.

Resolved, That, in our judgment, a preliminary contest is the best way of determining appointments from this college for contestants in the Inter-Collegiate Contest.

Resolved, That a committee of three be appointed to confer with the Faculty on this matter, and that this committee be empowered to make arrangements with the Faculty for such preliminary contest, subject to the approval of the two upper classes.

The Joint Committee of Faculty and Students which was appointed in accordance with the above resolutions, for the purpose of considering and
reporting a plan for selecting representatives from Princeton, have reported the following:

1. A preliminary contest for the Orator to represent the college shall be held in the college chapel on Saturday, Sept. 19, at 11 o'clock A. M.

2. The limitations as to originality and length of speeches shall be the same in this preliminary contest as those fixed for the contest in New York.

3. The competitors in this preliminary contest shall be limited to twelve, of whom one half shall be from the class of '74, and one half from the class of '75.

4. Each class shall elect its six representatives on Tuesday, April 28, the Whig members of the class meeting by themselves and electing three of their number, and the Clio members meeting by themselves and electing three of their number.

5. The judges to select the Orator from these twelve contestants shall be five, of whom two (one Whig and one Clio) shall be appointed by the Faculty from its own number, one by each Hall from its graduates of not less than ten years' standing, and one by the Trustees, who is not to be a member of the Faculty or a graduate of the College.

6. The competition for Essayists shall be open to any members of the classes of '74 and '75, who may choose to enter it.

7. The essays put in competition shall be subject to such rules and limitations as may in the meantime be announced by the Inter-Collegiate Committee.

8. The essays must be signed with a fictitious name, each writer giving with his manuscript a sealed envelope containing his real name.

9. The essays must be presented on or before Saturday, Sept. 12.

10. The essayists shall be selected in view solely of the essays sent in at that time.

11. The judges to select the two essayists shall be distinct from those appointed to select the orator, and shall be three in number, of whom one shall be appointed by each Hall from its members in the Faculty, and one by the Faculty, from gentlemen in Princeton not members of the Faculty.

12. It is recommended to the Halls that the judges appointed by them, both for Orator and for Essayists, be selected, and the appointment made known to the Faculty, at as early a day as possible in the next term.

   John S. Hart,                     S. J. McPherson,
   Lyman H. Atwater,                A. D. McClure,
   Charles W. Shields,              D. G. Wooten,
   Committee of the Faculty.       Committee of the Students.

The Standing Committee appointed by the convention at Hartford, met at the 5th Avenue Hotel, N. Y., on Friday, April 3d, and elected, as a Committee on Oratory, Whitelaw Reid, Rev. E. H. Chapin and William Cullen Bryant; and on the Essay Committee, Prof. Moses Coit Tyler, Col. T. W. Higginson, and James T. Fields.
Mr. G. B. Halsted of the Junior Class is our representative on the Standing Committee.

**Our Photographer.**—Excellence in art deserves praise, and we are glad to affirm that Mr. Notman of Montreal is eminently deserving of that approbation which superiority in photography demands. His career with the present Senior class has been that of unusual success, and his preeminent ability has been allowed by all. His pictures have been admired, commented upon, almost idolized. His studio has been frequented by the élite of the town, and critics in general have added to his fame. The Junior class have already chosen him as their photographer, and his success at Princeton is only indicative of his success at large. His pictures at Harvard are considered the best, while two classes at Yale have acknowledged his rank. We hope his success in the future will be commensurate with his success in the past.

Our albums are promised on June 1st. If Mr. Notman wishes to preserve his popularity at Princeton, he will find it to his advantage to deliver the albums on the day appointed. A very good photographer once became very unpopular here, because no importance whatever was attached to the fulfillment of engagements, and promises were only made in accordance with personal gain.

**A Third Society.**—In consequence of the decision of the Halls in reference to the admission of scientific students to membership, the Faculty have deemed it expedient to consider the feasibility of forming a third Society. A few suggestions were made to the scientific students by one of their professors, but as yet no definite mode of action has been determined upon. It is very evident that another Society is necessary to meet the wants of the students. The Halls are already numerically too large, and are altogether insufficient to meet the requirements of their members. While it is not probable that an additional Society will be organized this year, yet we are informed that the subject will soon be laid before the Board of Trustees, when a determinate plan of action will be adopted.

We are thoroughly in sympathy with those who are agitating the proposal, and hope that a society will be formed, which in time will bear no ill comparison with those already in existence.

**The University Quintette Club,** of Princeton, i. e. the College Quartette and our College Organist, gave a concert in Clinton, N. J., on the evening of April 11th. They were listened to by an appreciative audience, who showed their interest in the melodiously inclined sons of Nassau by coming out in large numbers to hear them, notwithstanding the fact that "Dark lowered the tempest overhead." We hear that the whistling winds of a severe rain storm kept up a lively opposition around the corners of the building and about the rattling shutters throughout the concert; but when it came to making a fuss, our boys were "right there," and above the piping of the storm was heard in ringing liquid tones those stirring sentiments "Fol de Rol!" "Steady on the Long-tailed Blue!" &c.
On Wednesday Evening, April 15th, the University Quartette sang in the First Presbyterian Church of Williamsburgh, L. I., Rev. Samuel Miller Hagenman, pastor. The concert was given in aid of the church, and consisted of piano, guitar, violin and vocal music. The vocal music was sustained by Misses Thursby and Wilkinson, two well known singers of Brooklyn, and by our University Quartette. The feature of the evening was the singing of Miss Thursby, who possesses a voice of wonderful compass and sweetness. Our college songs were received enthusiastically by the large and appreciative audience which attended the concert. The Quartette was encored every time it sang and received once a double encore. It did honor to Princeton in both of the concerts.

The Trendelenberg Collection in the College Library.—Far the most important recent accession to the college library is found in the purchase, last year, of the collection made for his own use, by the metaphysician of Berlin, Adolph Trendelenberg. Among his 9,000 volumes, scarce a hundred were in the English language. The bulk were in German, a large part in Latin, many in French; indeed most European tongues, with those of Western Asia, were represented. The philology of most of these and something of their literature, seems to have interested the collector. In fact, it may be said that a wide curiosity had led him to inquiries in all of the sciences, each of the professions, and some of the arts. His furnishing in medicine, law, and engineering, would be respectable in any but a professional library. Perhaps however, next to his own speciality, he regarded classical philology and literature with deepest interest. More than eight hundred volumes of Greek and Roman authors from his shelves, including very many which are seldom seen, have been placed in alphabetical order in our classical alcoves below stairs. These often consist of the entire works of the more famous ancients, exhibited in successive editions, marking the progress of criticism; in addition to which may be seen several editions of the same oration, tragedy, or comedy, each in a separate volume, accompanied by commentaries or illustrations. Cicero, especially, has enjoyed this distinction; as well as the Greek dramatists, with Plato, Plutarch and Homer.

It might have been expected, however, that Trendelenberg would make a special study of Aristotle; and accordingly, near 200 volumes are occupied with the works of this master of thought in the middle ages. Among these are not only the famous editio princeps, (Venetiis, Aldus, 1495—98), with its reprint, (folio, Basileae, 1550), the volumes edited by Sylburg, (4v. 4° Francofurti, 1585), and the edition of Du Val, (2v. folio, Parissis, 1629); but, as marking the renewed interest in our time in Aristotelian studies, the incomplete one of Buhle (5v. 8° Argentoratii, 1792—1800), and that of Bekker, published by the Prussian academy (5v. 4° Berolini, 1831—70). The early commentators in Greek and Latin are not wanting. There are also eleven separate editions of the ethica, nine of the politica, ten of the poetica, fifteen of the rhetorica, and fourteen of the organon. To these must be added
near a hundred essays in Latin, on special topics in the Aristotelian philosophy. Probably no library in America contains so complete an apparatus for the study of this preëminent classic.

In the early history of his own country, and of its divisions, Trendelenberg seems to have felt much interest. The knowledge of its mediaeval condition is provided for in Dr. Pertz's great collection in sixteen volumes, folio, Monumenta Germaniae historica, (Frankfurt, 1826—63); and the period of the reformation is illuminated by more than ninety of the contemporary sermons and polemic pieces, by Luther, Melanchthon, Von Hüttten, and many others. The more recent history of Germany, and its varied literature, are presented in authors and editions too many to be enumerated.

Among the most interesting miscellaneous works are Ritter's Erdkunde (22 vols. 8°), the Byzantine historians (48v. 8° Bonn, 1823—56), Stephens' thesaurus linguae Graecae, Londini, 6v. folio, 1816—26, Stuart and Revett's Antiquities of Athens (4v. folio, London, 1763—1830), and a considerable collection of Icelandic sagas.

**ON THE CAMPUS.**

Seniors saw Mercury on the evening of March 5th.

Dr. Ludlow of New York preached in the college chapel on Sunday, March 10th. His sermon was a model of thought and excellence, and was highly appreciated by the professors and students in attendance. Let such ministers be invited often to Princeton, and our chapel exercises will become unusually popular.

Prof. Hart has ended his course of lectures to the Senior class.

Prof. Guyot has concluded his lectures on Geology.

Three Seniors taking a walk are met by an antiquated individual of the literary type.

1st Senior (playfully.) — "He is a son of Hume, the Historian."

2nd Senior. — "He must have been exhumed."

3rd Senior to 2nd. — "You are too humorous."

The Vescellius Sisters did not sing in Princeton, for women of chaste and refined beauty are not permitted to be presented to the gloating eyes of cloistered students. They sent, however, their artistic portraits to a chosen few, the Executive Committee of the Lecture Association, who, true to their monastic instincts, were proof against the attractiveness of a photographic smile. Flattering testimonials eulogized the dulcet contralto of Eva, the modest grace of Frank, and the witching air of cultured Louise. But of no avail. Though battered by these shocks of rhetoric, the Committee's mind, stubborn and unappreciative, bluntly and boldly withstood the charge, and parried the descriptive thrusts by the gleaming sword of Presbyterian principle.
The money which has lately been expended in fitting up our Museum was given by a friend of the College who does not wish his name to be known. We thank the donor, whoever he is, for his generosity.

We learn that the Museum will be partially fitted up by Commencement. A valuable collection of animals of the Tertiary Period, restored by Mr. Ward of Rochester, N. Y., will have been added to the geological collection by that time.

We have not seen a peddler near Princeton since the late murder.

Junior Orator translated into Latin means, "Causâ honórum e junioribus orator."

Dr. McCosh has been engaged for some years on a work entitled, "A History of Scottish Philosophy, from the earliest period to Sir William Hamilton." The work is nearly completed, and is anxiously awaited by the literary world. The earlier portion is already in press.

A new work by Dr. Hodge has been issued by Scribner, Armstrong & Co. Its title is, "What is Darwinism?"

Prof. James Morgan Hart, of the class of '60, is writing a work on Student Life in Germany, which is promised in season for the fall trade. He has recently translated, from the French, Auguste Laugel's work "England, Political and Social." Published by Putnam.

Hamilton Murray, a graduate of the Class of 1872, who with his sister was lost in the sinking of the Ville du Havre, left by his will the sum of $20,000 to the Philadelphian Society of our college, for the specific purpose of erecting a building for that Society somewhere on the college grounds.

Dr. Hall of the 5th Avenue Church, New York City, preached the fifth sermon in the series before the Seminary students, on the evening of March 24th. The discourse was characterized by learning and thought, and the audience remained to the last attentive and sympathetically responsive.


The Senior class at a late meeting elected the following officers: G. S. Lewis, Pa., Vice President; J. W. Fielder, N. Y., Secretary; E. M. Botsford, N. Y., Treasurer.

'74 boasts of seventy-one church-members.

Certain students last session attended a weekly exercise in Mercer Hall somewhat different from the usual college exercises. Prof. DeLorte was the popular instructor and Terpsichore, the favorite muse.

A witty member of '77 expends his superfluous humor upon the pages of one of the singing books which adorn the chapel in the following characteristic manner,—
"Trans in Latin means a-cross, but Cross does not mean that we shall have a trans."

Alas for the class of '77!

Another worthy of the college, also a genius exuberant in sarcastic witticisms, hopes to emulate '77's talent by enlogizing the different classes in such laconic and telling mottoes,—

'74, parvum in multo;  
'75, multum in parvo;  
'76, nihilum in multo;  
'77, multum in nilho.

Charles Calvesley, sculptor, of New York, has completed lately a marble bust of Dr. Maclean, our honored and beloved Ex-President.

Robert Cushing, the sculptor, has completed a bust of Dr. Hodge for the college. It is pronounced by his family and friends to be a likeness of surpassing excellence and a genuine work of art.

Princeton will send a University Crew and a Freshman Crew to the College Regatta, reports to the contrary notwithstanding.

A review of Rev. Mr. McCosh's Divine Government, by Lyman H. Atwater, will be found in the Princeton Review for 1850.

The vociferous shouts and bellowing hullabaloo of a certain orange peddler who frequents the campus have called forth frequent ejaculations from numerous students.

Scene in the library. Librarian.—"Mr. W—you have a fine."
Senior from Winchester (somewhat abashed).—"Please have it finally removed."

An apology was accepted.

Sophomore to Freshman.—"I have made use of a sophism in my remarks."

Freshman.—"Pray inform me as to the meaning of the word. Is it something absurd in the remarks of a Sophomore?"

The cool complacency with which we saw a gentleman, a short time since in the President's recitation room cut a chair to fragments with a knife was truly remarkable. But the unusual earnestness with which he condemned the Treasurer soon after for the silly habit of charging for the use of public rooms was almost beyond our comprehension.

Notoriety is not fame, and the Sophomores who placed the figures '76 upon the front wall of the chapel may have committed a good joke, but such jokes are not popular with the majority of the class, nor with the students in general. We would suggest a more advantageous field for the exercise of such artistic talent.

A certain prominent official of the college was ably supported in the late town election for the office of "pound keeper." Had the students been gen-
erally aware of the fact, that one of our honored instructors was a candidate for municipal honors, a very large vote would undoubtedly have been polled.

The following resolution in reference to the Inter-Collegiate Literary Contest was unanimously adopted, in a late meeting of the Junior and Senior Classes:

Resolved. That any gentleman who electioneers for competitive appointment, or who is known to sanction electioneering in his behalf, is thereby rendered unworthy of our votes.

We are requested to state that the Observatory is not yet completed.

Dr. McCosh will spend the Summer in Europe. He will return during the month of September.

The Scientific building is rapidly nearing completion.

Several members of '74 have already graduated. May their success in life be commensurate with their success in college.

Freshman spreads, a remarkable feature of college life at Yale, are becoming popular here. We understand that several were given last session by certain members of '77, which were exceedingly elegant and stylish. The viands, confectionery and servants were brought from New York.

The Coroner’s Jury in the Princeton murder case have unanimously agreed that the deceased was murdered. It took twelve men four weeks to render this remarkable verdict.

The following free translation was lately rendered by a member of the Senior class: “Obtulisse ulter percussoribus jugulum—he willingly offered his jugular vein to a percussion cap.”

The Students’ Lecture Association has been unusually fortunate this season. After the payment of the necessary expenses, the Treasurer has reported a balance in the treasury amounting to one hundred dollars. The members of the Association are especially jubilant, since each one is entitled to a pro rata share of the balance. The Executive Committee are unanimous in the opinion that it is useless in a pecuniary sense to invite to Princeton any except first class lecturers. Such men as Phillips and Beecher “put money in our pockets,” even though their prices are extremely great.

The Temperance Crusade has not yet reached Princeton. 'Tis true several energetic meetings have been held to discuss the subject of temperance, but as yet we have witnessed no war on the streets, nor praying in saloons. The Protestants and Catholics of the town are banded together for the suppression of the whiskey trade, for all that, however, the same respectable crowd seems to loiter in the bar-rooms, and grace the surroundings of our popular hotels.

Dr. Boardman of Philadelphia preached the last sermon in the series before the Seminary students. The thanks of the students of the college are certainly due to the person or persons who allowed them the privilege of hearing so many excellent discourses during the winter.
Rev. Dr. Storrs of Brooklyn delivered an address in the Second Presbyterian Church on the evening of April 23rd. The audience was large, appreciative and refined; the address was logical, cultured and classic.

The Treasurer of the College received $10,000 a few days since from John I. Blair. This will go toward increasing the salaries of our Professors. Mr. Blair generously promised last year to make this gift within a year's time. This is a pleasing item of news for our friends.

Mr. Robert Bonner of N. Y., has given $800 more towards our Boat-house Fund.

Mr. Hunt, the architect who made the design for our new chapel, is at present in Europe on account of ill-health. This will delay indefinitely the building of the chapel. The Marquand Fund, which is to pay for the building, amounts to $75,000.

The Chapel will be situated between the large gate of Mrs. Potter's grounds and the S. E. corner of East college. Its shape is to be that of a Greek cross. It will have four entrances, two on the Western side of the building and two on the Eastern, and will be made so as to seat eight hundred people.

Miss Clara Louise Kellogg, assisted by a numerous company of eminent artists, will give a grand concert in the Second Presbyterian Church on Tuesday evening, May 19th.

Mrs. Mary F. Scott-Siddons, assisted by the wonderful boy pianist, Seraphael, will give a grand reading in the same place—when?

The Senior and Junior classes have elected the following gentlemen to contend in the September contest:

**SENIOR CLASS.**

Whig Hall.
J. H. Ross, N. Y.;
D. L. Nicoll, N. Y.;

Clio Hall.
W. H. Wiggins, N. Y.;
W. D. Nicholas, N. J.;
S. J. McPherson, N. Y.

**JUNIOR CLASS.**

Whig Hall.
D. G. Wooten, Texas,
S. M. Miller, Pa.,

Clio Hall.
O. Fleming, Ind.,
J. P. Campbell, N. Y.,
G. B. Halsted, N. J.

There will be an exhibition for the benefit of the boat club in the Gymnastium on Saturday, May 16th, at 12 o'clock. The superior athletes of the college will take part in the proceedings, and only the support of the students and their friends is necessary for complete success. Liberal donors have done much for the boating interests of the college; but the students, too, have a part to play, and their duty in reference to this exhibition is clear and well defined. The few who have had the interest of the college in charge deserve the thanks and support of the students in general, and we hope on the day appointed to see the Gymnastium crowded by an appreciative and grateful audience.
At 3 o'clock, on the same day, the new Boat house will be formally opened. Mr. Bonner, the generous donor, will be present; and we predict for him a reception eminently worthy of our college and students.

The new "Regulations" have made their appearance, the printing is neat and the paper excellent.

COLLEGE AND EDUCATIONAL ITEMS.

Preparations for building a new College chapel at Yale are completed. The entire cost of the chapel is estimated at $120,000.

President J. C. Burroughs of the University of Chicago resigned last January. Senator J. R. Doolittle has been acting as President ad interim.

A Polytechnic School has been opened in Japan with 3,000 students.—Tripod.

England has three Universities, Scotland has four, Prussia has six, Austria has nine, Italy has twenty, and the United States over three hundred.—Ex.

Hon. William M. Evarts has been invited by the Committee of the Dartmouth Alumni to deliver a eulogy on the late Chief Justice Chase, at the next Commencement, and has accepted the invitation.—The Dartmouth.

Some of the smaller Southern colleges are assuming their former positions as educational centers, with every promise of future prosperity. Among these may be named Davidson College, in North Carolina, which appears to be supplanting the old University of the State at Chapel Hill. It has now one hundred and fifteen students, a larger number than in any previous year. As for the proposed Central University of Kentucky, over the location of which there has been no little wrangling, it is now definitely decided to establish it at the town of Richmond. Great things are hoped for it when completed.—Bates Student.

There are at present 208 students in Beloit College.—Ex.

It is said that Yale will this Spring present to the country a graduating class in advanced political economy.—Ex.

Mr. Launt Thompson's ideal statue of Rev. Abraham Pierson, first President of Yale, is to be unveiled on Commencement Day.—Ex.

The National Educational Association will hold its next annual meeting at Detroit, Mich., on the 4th, 5th, and 6th of August, 1874.—Ex.

There were, at the close of last June, 218 colleges in this country. Sixteen of these were chartered before 1786. Out of 4,493 degrees conferred during*1872-73, there were 191 given to feminine scholars.—Ex.

Two munificent donations have just been presented to Union College; one of $100,000 by Mr. Brown, of Brown Brothers & Co., of this city, and the other of $50,000 by a lady who declines at present to permit the public
use of her name. She made the gift in the belief that it was a fulfillment of the purpose of her father, who died without having carried it into effect, and as a memorial of filial love and duty.—Ex.

The gifts for educational purposes in the United States, in sums of $1000 and over, for the year 1873 amounted to $11,226,977. In 1871 they amounted to $8,000,000, and in 1871, to $9,950,000. The amount given in 1873 was distributed to various institutions as follows: Colleges, $8,288,141; Schools of science, $780,658; Schools of theology, $619,801; Medical colleges, etc., $78,600; Sup'r instruction of women, $252,000; Secondary instruction, $78,600; Libraries, $279,011; Museums of natural history, $131,680; Deaf and dumb, $4000; Blind, $15,000; Peabody fund, $135,840; Miscellaneous, $17,000.—Ex.

The Austrian Government has decided that the Theological College at Innsbruck, which is in the hands of the Jesuits, shall be broken up in July next. The college is looked upon as the nursery of Jesuitism for Austria, Germany, and Switzerland.—Ex.

An inter-collegiate contest resulting successfully has just been held at Knox College, Galesburg, Ill. The colleges engaged in the contest were Chicago University, the Industrial University of Champaign, Monmouth and Beloit Colleges, and Iowa State University and Grinnell College. Each of these institutions sent an orator to Knox at the expense of the Adelphia Society, to contend for the first and second prizes of $100 and $75, also offered by the Society. Knox took no part in the contest. Mr. T. E. Egbert of Chicago University took the first prize, and Mr. T. Foster of Beloit the second.—Yale Courant.

We insert the opinion of the Yale Courant in reference to one of the popular text-books edited by our Professor in Rhetoric:

Any man who has a thorough knowledge of Hart’s Rhetoric is abundantly able to go on with the rhetorical exercises of Sophomore year in any college in the country as well as at Yale.

Through the aid of an eminent legal gentleman of Biddeford, Me., who is trustee of Dartmouth College, valuable woodland has been secured which will realize to the institution $100,000.—Ex.

"After staying eighteen years in this country," said Professor Agassiz, "I have repeatedly asked myself what was the difference between the institutions of the old world and those of America; and I have found the answer in a few words. In Europe everything is done to preserve and maintain the rights of the few; in America, everything is done to make a man of him who has any of the elements of manhood in him.”—Ex.

Marietta College, Marietta, Ohio, has just been experiencing a revival of religion which is said to have been the most interesting that has been observed in the history of that institution.
CLIPPINGS.

Miss ——, will you condescend so far to sacrifice your own convenience to my pleasure as to insert these five digits and a portion of your contiguous arm through the angular aperture formed by the crooking of my elbow near the like portion of my body whence woman’s lovely form is said to have been taken? The dulcina replied, "O, Mr. ——, you are irresistible," and condescended.—Ex.

An editor lately returned a tailor’s bill with the indorsement, "Your manuscript is declined; it is illegible."—Ex.

Josh Billings knows what’s good. He says: "Take a couple of young partridges and pot them down, and serve up with the right kind ov a chorus, and they beat the ham sandwich you buy on the Camden & Amboy Railroad 87 ½ per cent. I have eat these lamentabul Nu Jersey ham sandwich, and must say that I prefer a couple ov baswood chips, soaked in mustard water, and stuck together with Spaulding’s glue."—Ex.

The members of the University Nine have begun practice, Mr. C. T. Tyler, captain. The men have been placed as follows: T. S. Bettens, ’74, catcher; S. H. Hooper, ’75, pitcher; J. F. Kent, ’75, first base; A. G. Hodges, ’74, second base; J. A. Tyng, ’76, third base; H. C. Leeds, ’77, short stop; C. T. Tyler, ’74, left field. The two remaining fields, it is probable, will be played by W. S. Cutler, ’75, and A. C. Tower, ’77.—Harvard Magenta.

Could anything be neater than the old darkey’s reply to a beautiful young lady whom he offered to lift over the gutter, and who insisted that she was too heavy? "Lor, missus," said he, "I’se used to lifting barrels of sugar."—Ex.

Speaking of the Inter-Collegiate Convention the Cornell Era, says: "This is the largest college convention that has ever been held."

A baby was born on a street railway car in St. Louis. If it’s a boy, it ought to be christened H’os-car.—N. Y. World.

But as it’s a girl, the mother has determined to call it Car’line.—Louisville Courier Journal.

This is the "rock of ages," said the father, rocking two hours, and the baby still awake.—The Targum.

A la Chesterfield—(Polite darkey bowing very low to dignified student.) "Is you the man dat stays in this here room?" "Yes." "Well, I is the gentleman that fixed your stove.—Va. University Magazine.

A Fresh. recently gave his idea of a liberal translation of Galla est mea—"She’s my gal."—Index N.

When a Connecticut deacon nudged a somnolent worshipper with the collection box, the sleepy individual awoke partially, smiled, and murmured, "I don’t smoke," and dropped off again.—Targum.
The students of Princeton have long desired to publish a weekly or monthly college magazine, and have made repeated requests to the Faculty for permission, but have been met with a peremptory refusal in every case.—Courant.

Considering the fact that the students of Princeton have been granted the privilege of publishing a monthly magazine, the above notice is a true one, provided that the last thirty-two words are omitted.

Scene in a hen-roost, on a Sunday evening: "And, Pat, do you think it is right in us stealin' on the night of this houly day?" "Och, Jamie, that's a great moral question; hand us down another pullet."—Ex.

There is to be a grand stand erected for the exclusive and gratuitous use of all students whose colleges are represented in the regatta. Evidently the Saratogans are as determined to keep the regatta in future years as they were to get it the present year.—The Dartmouth.

Dr. McCosh and others of Princeton are striving to put a stop to the sale of intoxicating liquors to students. What Dr. McCosh undertakes, he usually accomplishes.—Courant.

We suppose a similar attempt at Yale would prove unsuccessful.

EXCHANGES.


The two leading topics discussed in our late exchanges are the coming Saratoga Regatta and the Inter-Collegiate Literary Contest. About two-thirds of our exchanges have favored their readers with the following item:

Here is a nut for Dr. McCosh, who has been talking, in the New York Observer, against Saratoga in particular, and boating in general. "Apropos of sports and pastimes, it may be stated that out of the 106 men who have recently attained mathematical honors at Cambridge and the 29 who distinguished themselves in the Law and History Tripos, there were 46 boating men; 15 cricketers, 10 foot ball players, and 18 who devoted themselves to athletics proper, and some of them were proficient in more than one of these pastimes. —London Graphic.

We would simply say that Dr. McCosh cracked this nut long before he came to America, and, relishing the kernel, has done all in his power to encourage athletic sports in Princeton College and in America. His letter to the Observer was leveled against what he believed to be the degradation of boating interests, and not against the interests themselves.
We have received from Mr. Watson, Ex-Secretary of the National Amateur Association, a work entitled, "The Rowing and Athletic Manual for 1874." The book contains a record of all rowing and athletic sports in the United States and Canada during 1873. It also contains some admirable chapters on the Sliding Seat, the Laws of Boat Racing, and Hints on Athletics. The account of the Princeton College Caledonian Games is especially interesting. We would recommend the work to the athletes of our college, as worthy of perusal and favor.

The Packer Quarterly for March bears a very ornamental face overspread with representations of books sufficient in number to include all the learning of the last two centuries. While such a cover would be applicable to a Harvard or Western college magazine, which would probably be an exponent of all the learning of past ages, still it is scarcely an index to the learning at Packer. The humorous article entitled "A Dickens Medley," is commendable, and the Editors' Table is filled with varied incidents quite pleasing. On the whole, we think the number falls below the usual high standard of the Quarterly.

The University Herald of Syracuse calls the Nassau Lit. a stylish Magazine. We accept the compliment with our usual editorial bow. We are not in the habit of returning evil for good, nor do we generally bestow praise where praise is not due. But we are inclined to affirm that the Herald holds a high rank among our exchanges. Its articles exhibit a manly tone, and are characterized by learning and thought. Its criticisms for the most part are just and sincere, and seldom tinctured with prejudice and conceit. It presents an excellent typographical appearance, and is a paper eminently adapted to honor the institution from which it emanates.

The Brunonian for April is a very readable number. The portion of the Magazine, however, devoted to the "History of the Class of '57" is of little interest to the general reader. We are thoroughly in sympathy with the sentiment expressed in the article entitled, "Sex in Education." The sphere of woman is essentially different from that of man; and we are glad to note that the Brunonian is fully abreast of the times in affirming that the "poor thoughtless creatures, who are not aware of their own grievances," are not fitted to cope successfully with the great questions of mathematics, natural science and metaphysics. Mistakes are found in the best of periodicals. Even the Brunonian has represented one of our delegates to the Inter-Collegiate Convention as belonging to the editorial corps of the Vassar Lit. To be sure the word Vassar is akin to the word Nassau, yet "ladies are ladies" for all that.

We have read with interest the last three numbers of The Normal Monthly, Millersville, Pa. Its Educational and Literary Departments are well sustained, the articles in them showing and being almost always
pleasant reading. The columns of *The Monthly* are open to contributions from "graduates, old students, and the friends of education generally." We would like to see a periodical of this kind in every state in the Union.

We regret that want of space compels us to leave out several criticisms of exchanges which we have read with keen relish, and which we are loath to place on our exchange list without further mention being made of them.

PERSONAL.

'43, Hon. R. P. L. Baber, Member of Ohio Constitutional Convention.
'46, Thos. Fraser, Superintendent of Missions of Presbyterian Church on the Pacific Coast.
'47, Hon. Geo. M. Robeson, Secretary of Navy, will deliver the address before the Literary Societies of Lafayette College.
'52, H. I. Thornton. One of the leading lawyers of San Francisco.
'57, James W. A. Wright, Lately elected Master of the State Grange of California.
'67, F. P. Dalrymple, At Chicago Seminary, passed examination for licensure Monday, March 2nd.
'69, Little, Practicing Medicine in New York.
'70, Agnew, Practicing Law in Lancaster, Pa.
'70, Sessions, Has recently become a Journalist, and is the Editor of a daily paper in the West.
'70, Imbrie, Cotton Broker in New York.
'70, Irwin, Lately married.
'70, Johnson, Practicing Law in Washington, D. C.
'71, Field, Studying Medicine in New York.
'71, Higgins, Lately visited Princeton.
'71, McClain, Started for the West on the 29th of April.
'72, Kase, Will go on a Transit of Venus Expedition, as a *Herald* reporter.
'73, Bissell, Says he is "poling" law with lawdable energy.
'74, Egbert, Preaching in San Francisco. Has assumed charge of the Howard Church, late Dr. Scudder's and more recently Dr. Carpenter's.
'74, Bradford, Raising cattle in Washington Territory, says "blood will tell."
'74, Gephart, Says that Mr. West, the Class Prophet, will deliver a profitable address on Class Day.
'75, Kennard, Poling Law at Michigan University.
'75, R. Rodgers, Poling Law at his home in the West.
'76, Markley, "Ham," In Business in Camden.
'76, Cuvellier, Studying Law in New Orleans.
'76, Mitchell, At School of Mines, St. Louis.
'76, Sheets, In Business in Indianapolis.
## CONTENTS OF VOLUME XXIX.

### 1878-'74.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A Fragment.—Poetry</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A Fragment.—Poetry</td>
<td>207</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Angelo</td>
<td>20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A Tribute.—Poetry</td>
<td>112</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A Vision.—Poetry</td>
<td>105</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Biography a Science,</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Culture in its Relation to Practical Life</td>
<td>108</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Editorial,</td>
<td>50, 139, 234, 325</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Faust's Ideal.—Prize Essay, H. E. Mott, '74</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Flowers</td>
<td>295</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Greek versus German,</td>
<td>33</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>George Eliot</td>
<td>307</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Johnson and His Times.—Prize Essay, C. F. Whittlesey, '74</td>
<td>91</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Knowledge Essential to Criticism</td>
<td>36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Literary Societies in Early Times</td>
<td>296</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Olla Podrida,</td>
<td>58, 156, 255, 241</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Othello</td>
<td>208</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Recollections of Our Trip up Long Island Sound</td>
<td>18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reflection.—Poetry</td>
<td>26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Religion and Art.—Prize Essay, De Lancy Nicoll, '74</td>
<td>191</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Strictures on Lord Bacon, The Man</td>
<td>29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Symbols</td>
<td>117</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Broken Idol.—Poetry</td>
<td>310</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Basis of Iago's Character</td>
<td>217</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Critic of Liliput,</td>
<td>112</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Dear White Hand.—Poetry</td>
<td>129</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Ideal and Life.—Poetry</td>
<td>120</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Sea.—Poetry</td>
<td>222</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Wreck of the Atlantic.—Poetry</td>
<td>17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Works of Daniel Webster.—Prize Essay, C. F. Whittlesey, '74</td>
<td>279</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To Venus.—Poetry</td>
<td>222</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Traumerei.—Poetry</td>
<td>38</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Voice of the Students,</td>
<td>59, 131, 223, 311</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wordsworth,</td>
<td>307</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Zathanasia.—Poetry</td>
<td>294</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>