

THE CONCORDIENSIS.

VOL. IV.

SCHENECTADY, N. Y., JANUARY, 1881.

No. 4.

THE CONCORDIENSIS.

PUBLISHED ON THE 15th OF EACH MONTH DURING THE
COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF
UNION UNIVERSITY.

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L I T E R A R Y .

THE LAST SCENE.

Happy and joyous was old mother year
As her children she fondly caressed,
For six noble boys and as many fair girls,
In their turn to her bosom she pressed.
The first was of all the most promising lad,
As all who beheld him will say,
They named him, of course, but his name is so long
I will tell you, for short, it was J—.
The next was a noisy and troublesome boy,
And a little bit cross, by the way,
He never grew up quite as tall as the rest,
The girls—he was shorter than they.
Young March was the third and a noisy lad he,
When he whistled, and bustled, and blew,
But April, his sister, subdued him at last
As only a sister can do.
Sweet May, and the lovely bright June were next,
And how they made mother rejoice;
Three other girls followed with warm, loving hearts,
So alike there was scarcely a choice.
October, November and baby December,
Were chubby and rosy and fat,
And garlands of fruitage encircled their heads,
As, nestled by mother, they sat.
But sorrow is jealous of happiness here,
And watching this old mother now,

His poisonous missiles he hurled at her heart,
Till sadness encircled her brow.

For boy after boy with his capers and glee,
Was taken away from her side;—
No slamming of doors and upsetting of chairs,
And pussy no longer need hide.

And girl after girl, as the time sped away,
Would cease from her music and song,
Till roses and violets faded and died,
And the fragrance of Summer was gone.

The baby and mother were all that were left,
And how they would cling to each other,
For time only knew when the next must depart,
And whether the babe or the mother.

The baby asleep on the fond mother's breast,
E'en Time was unable to sever,
And mantled in midnight 'twas solemnly sweet
To see them departing together.

MATHETES, '81.

AMERICAN ACTIVITY.

When our forefathers first set their feet on
American soil, they accepted a life in which
naught but the utmost activity could preserve
them from want or at most gain them a com-
fortable existence in the liberty which they
so greatly desired. Ignorant of the climate
and of the productions of the soil, exposed
to every danger, prosperity could alone be
insured by the most busy and watchful life.
Circumstances favorable to themselves they
had not;—they were obliged to make them.
Thus activity, not only physical but mental,
was born and nurtured and at present is the
characteristic of our nation.

The old system of manufactories the Amer-
ican spirit would not brook, but brought
forth invention after invention and produced
sciences of its own. Nothing has resisted

this ever swelling current of restlessness. Changes, advancements and reforms in society and government have followed one another in quick succession.

In our system of society and government a man must constantly use his oars or he will be borne down the stream. Amid the many breakers, storms and reverses, his alertness must never sleep.

But what are the evils resulting from this state of affairs? James Sterling says: "The deepest cause of American disease is that overworking of the brain and over-excitement of the nervous system which are the necessary consequences of their intense activity." In proportion to the population, there are more suicides in the United States than in any other country. In a word, the American works himself to death. His very watchfulness is stamped upon a face which bears the impress of sharpness, while the visage of the Englishman and the German wears a dull and sluggish expression.

The American experiences losses, but instead of giving up in despair, he redoubles his efforts and soon has regained his former position.

In him are combined the deliberation of the German, the coolness of the Englishman, the restlessness of the Frenchman, the vivacity of the Italian and the perseverance of the old Hollander.

In the province of literature there are much activity and spirit, but its monuments are not so lasting as those erected by the minds of other nations by patient, continuous effort and a determination to leave something permanent for the contemplation of future generations. We will wait many years for the Epic of America. We are ever wishing for something new, flashing and novel. The newspapers gratify our desires. In literature our activity yields us abundance, but not wealth.

In the majority of our colleges the tendency is to cover much ground to the neglect of accurately learning the whole. The student is hurried from one study to another and when he is through, he has only a general idea. He is like one who sails down the Rhine, catching only glimpses of the towered castles overhung with the ivies, sprinkled with the dews of ages, not stopping to enter and explore their darkened chambers. At the end of his journey he has in his mind only indistinct images of some score of ruins which he has passed without an intelligent idea of one.

The student may say—"But I have finished the course quickly!" Yes, he has, and that is American activity.

Aristotle said: "The end of labor is to gain leisure." But the American rarely takes into consideration the end. His active labors never cease. He hurries over the highway of life and fortune. The goal is wealth,—greater wealth—*still greater* wealth. With the words, "I must labor for a little while longer," he unconsciously rushes through the portals of death and leisure is found in the grave.

D. B.

THE GENIUS OF HAWTHORNE.

In an age in which romance-writing has called forth some of the highest powers of the human mind, especially in one which has witnessed the productions emanating from the genius of Thackeray, Dickens and George Eliot, it is hardly an exaggeration to say, that in intellect and imagination, Hawthorne stands second to none of his brilliant contemporaries.

He is more romancer than novelist; his stories are rather studies of character under peculiar conditions than a description of life and manners. Our sympathies do not go out with such intense interest to his characters, as to those of some of the other great masters of fiction. Real and true to life as

his men and women are, there is that about; them which repels us from being brought into closer acquaintance. It is more by his inherent power of intellect, than by any other quality that he forces himself upon our attention; but when once our attention is gained, we become completely enthralled and are borne along to the very end by the calm, yet irresistible current of his genius.

His favorite theme is New England in the Puritan days, though it is apparent that the Puritanical ideal of life is repugnant to him; it is no less obvious that their ideas of justice made a deep and lasting impression upon his intellectual character.

Keenly discernible in his earlier writings and even in some of his later ones, there is a spirit of misanthropy, a skeptical distrust of human nature, resulting from his most searching glances into the conduct and motives of men. He has humor, and often the most delicious kind of humor, but it is always subservient to the sombre parts of the story and never allowed to have full and unlimited expansion.

Hawthorne, nevertheless, has the spirit of faith deeply implanted in his nature; his belief searches for what is most beautiful, and this he finds only in moral truth.

Nothing is more characteristic of his genius than his failure to bring his plots to what most readers consider their natural and legitimate end. It is the province of the romancer to rouse the excitement and curiosity of his reader, with the determination, however, finally to solve the mystery; but many of the romances of Hawthorne "begin in mystery only to end in mist." This trait is noticeable especially in the "Marble Faun." His "Mosses from an old Manse" are almost perfect of their kind, each one being a unit in itself.

Hawthorne as a master of English style is without a rival among the novelists of this century. He not only writes English, but the sweetest, clearest English that has ever been used to express such originality of ideas, depth of thought, and variety of emotion.

H. C. W.

A FAIRY TALE.

Feeling bound to defend this antique hamlet, we append a few notes on fairs in general to show that Dorp received the custom of holding so many church fairs, a charge often laid at her door, from highly respected sources.

Fairs are a relic of Greece and Rome. Then they were held in connection with political gatherings. From this the modern custom of voting at ten cents a head for your favorite candidate at fairs held immediately prior to election is supposed to have arisen. About the tenth century fairs were associated with religious festivals and were sometimes held in churches and church yards. Previous to this fairs had been established in French and Italian cities. St. Bartholomew's fair was established in London in 1133, lasting three days annually. This continued to be held until 1858, when it had become but a merry-making. Many fairs are now held throughout England for the sale of farm produce, etc. One of these, at Greenwich, was suppressed in 1857 as a nuisance. The most famous of all fairs ever held in the realms of the United Kingdom was the Donnybrook. Soul-harrowing tales of noisy mirth and pugnacity are weaved with the name. But this fair, too, fared the fate of all bad fairs and ceased to be fair any more. The most celebrated fair of the present is that of Nizhni-Novogorod, Russia, held in midsummer. China displays her civilization by a multitude of fairs. Mexico formerly held fairs for the sale of slaves. The United States is not blessed with many fairs, properly so-called. True, agricultural exhibitions, etc., commonly receive that appellation, but not rightfully. Our fairs are reserved for churches, hospitals and military organizations. These institutions preserve the fair in its primitive purity,—an assemblage for the sale of goods, generally contributed gratuitously, for the building or furnishing of a church, or the promotion of some charitable enterprise. The latter part of the definition applies more particularly to military organizations. It will be

seen that the original plan of a fair did not include twenty-five cent chances in a wax doll, etc. This is a latter day innovation.

w.

MUSIC.

Touched be my harp with minstrel fire,
 Tuned be my soul to mighty song!
 While I tell of a language higher,
 Divinely higher than mortal tongue.

Music! thou art my muse most dear;
 Thou canst arouse the wildest passion,
 Thy wondrous spirit dwells ever near,
 Thou too canst melt to deep contrition.

Sweet inspiration of man's best nature
 Ennobling the deeds of great and small,
 Oft hast thou blessed the human creature
 In lowly cottage, in palace hall.

Say, spirit from heaven! art thou mine?
 Wilt thou forever near me stay,
 Wilt let me worship at thy shrine,
 Fierce, restless longing there allay?

Ah! thou wast born of generous art!
 E'en now I feel thy mystic power.
 Linked unto thine shall be a heart
 Whose burning spirit ne'er shall cower.

Burst o'er us, then, life's stormy wave,
 Surge after surge around us rave!
 If but this goddess our spirit lave,
 Our manhood purify and purifying save.

"SCOTT."

CORRESPONDENCE.

[When we returned from our vacation we found our P. O. box filled with replies to "82" to the number of 329, be the same more or less,—the authors evidently being ashamed of their productions, as no names accompanied the communications. The following written on the same subject was among the first to arrive and the author himself appeared to claim it as his handiwork, and accordingly we print it. Several other correspondents have since announced themselves but we have preferred this one (and we only have space for one) on account of its earlier arrival and also because it expresses its side of the case more clearly.

We wish all our correspondents to distinctly understand that *no attention whatever will be bestowed on communications not accompanied by the writer's name.* All communications not so accompanied will be but food for the waste basket.—ED.]

Union College, Jan. 3, 1881.

EDITORS OF CONCORDIENSIS:—In your December issue, "82" complains of the partial manner of treating Engineers. It is probable that this complaint and similar ones arise from a misapprehension of the proper function of the separate courses—the classical and the engineering. The one has for its end the general development of a student's mental capacity and the making of a mind that shall be able to do good work in almost any field of intellectual effort. The other has for its end the special development of tact and talent for a single field of activity, that of engineering. Hence in the one case the exaction of an amount of previous training sufficient to give earnest of that degree of attainment during the short college course which shall do injustice neither to the student's native capacity nor to the effort of the college. The field is a wide one and more preparation is necessary. But in the other case no previous training is exacted other than that acquired in the higher departments of the public school; the field is narrower and the college by its attitude in the matter avows itself confident of so concentrating the mind of its subject upon the special work that without tedious prior training that mind shall come to the end of its four years course with the result of a good engineering education fairly attained. In the classical course a complex purpose is plainly visible. The modern languages are not taught for the reason that in a course in which from its general nature mathematics are necessarily much limited there would not be sufficient mental discipline of the sterner kind unless in some other part of the course something were studied which contained a highly disciplining element, and by substituting the ancient for the modern languages a double purpose is served—at once

mental discipline of a high order and scholarly information. But on the contrary a simple purpose winds through the whole engineering course. An Engineer should be a mathematician, not a linguist, so while only a slight knowledge of language is required and that for purely practical purposes, the Engineer is incessantly exercised in mathematics during the entire course.

If we take this view of the matter the complaint of "82" can hardly be justified. By thoughtful and judicious scholars each course has been planned and is now followed with a definite object in view. Therefore any interpolation which would jeopardize that object cannot be permitted.

The object of the one course is simple, that of the other complex, and it is not at all difficult to understand how, with little effort and with injustice to nobody, certain ends in the one may be compassed which in the other cannot be reached without a great deal of disturbance and danger.

HARMONICUS.

EDITORIAL.

THE EXACT date of the opening of the winter term seemed to be unknown. The official college circulars, (term bills,) and the CONCORDIENSIS announced it as Tuesday, January 4th. The chapel announcement and bulletin board indicated Wednesday, January 5th, as the fatal date. For once the CONCORDIENSIS was mistaken and the official circulars wrong. Wednesday proved to be the day for commencing another long siege of study.

WE ACKNOWLEDGE the receipt of an invitation to attend the annual dinner of the Union College Alumni Association of the Northwest, held at the Grand Pacific Hotel in Chicago, on Tuesday evening, January 11th, 1881, at 7 o'clock. The invitation also states: "Our venerable professor, John Foster, LL. D., has promised to be present on that occasion to meet his 'old boys once more'" The committee of arrangements consists of William

H. King, LL. D., President, and Messrs. John I. Bennett, Frank B. Wilkie, Thomas C. Whiteside, Herbert B. Johnson and J. Bayard Backus.

WE WOULD URGE upon all students and especially upon the new class, the importance of giving their hearty support to the CONCORDIENSIS. Let each one feel that he has a personal interest in the paper. Among our forty exchanges there is not one as large and containing an equal amount of reading matter, that is sold at so low a price. The editors are disposing of papers at exactly the same price as the papers cost. It may seem surprising that the paper can be made to pay expenses if that be the case. It could not were it not for our advertisements. Were it not for them, the paper could not be sold for less than twenty cents, the price of many other college papers. We do not aim to make this a money-making affair. We do aim to furnish students and alumni, at the lowest rates possible, a college paper that will compare favorably with those of other colleges. This being our aim, we trust that students will see that all the copies of each issue are sold. We had no fault to find until the last issue, of which about seventy-five copies are now on hand. We have often heard it regretted by upper-class men that they had not saved one number of each issue, to have bound at the end of their course. It is a plan we would strongly recommend to Freshmen. In conclusion, we would say to each student—buy four numbers of each issue—one for yourself, and one each for your aunt, your cousin and your sister.

Judge Levi Parsons, of Fort Plain, Montgomery county, in this State, has done a very generous and handsome thing in handing to President Potter \$50,000, the interest of which is to be used in the creation and maintenance of thirteen scholarships in connection with the college. These scholarships are to be known and designated as the Levi Parsons Scholarships of Union College. There

THE CONCORDIENSIS.

are to be two of \$300 each, three of \$200 each, and eight of \$150 each. The residue is to be devoted to the assistance of worthy students at Union who may need and deserve aid in the prosecution of their studies. The income of this fund will amount to \$3,000 a year. The beneficiaries are to be selected by the college, and admitted to the benefits of the fund under certain restrictions named in the document. This fund is to be controlled jointly by Union College, the Parsons Library, and a board of curators of whom the rector of St. John's church, Johnstown, is one, and in whom is vested the supervision. Union is to be congratulated on this noble gift, which, we believe, is the second \$50,000 received by the institution from this liberal donor, who devotes his fortune to such excellent uses

IT IS NOT often that one has a chance to 'get round' Prof. Alexander, but at the examination in Logic last term the worthy Professor seems to have relaxed his usual vigilance somewhat, and immediately fell a victim to the wiles of the Juniors. It happened this way. The class went in in two divisions. The examination was partly oral and partly written, but the question papers were not allowed to be taken out of the room. A few of the knowing ones of the second division, however, collected in one of the sections, and as the first division came out, managed to inform themselves pretty accurately concerning the ten questions on the paper. Forewarned, forearmed! Ten-spots in abundance accordingly.

THE JUNIORS are to be congratulated on the change which gives them Prof. Webster in Latin for this their last term in that study. We had the pleasure of meeting this Professor in Physiology during our first term in college, and learned to love and respect him as one always ready to assist in every possible way, always interested in us,—interested not only in our mental progress but in our moral welfare. One of the kindest and most genial men in the faculty, he relieved our first term

Freshman of the monotony which would otherwise have characterized it, and it is very pleasing to find that we are to take two studies with him this term.

ONE BY ONE the antiquated, old time usages of Union are passing away, and it is with the greatest pleasure that we record the passage into the abyss of oblivion of the fine for absence from recitation. For the benefit of readers not acquainted with all the minutiae of college life we would say that it has been the custom for we don't know how long past to regulate absences as follows: When a man was absent from recitation, a zero stood against him, and if he wished it removed he had to get a registrar's certificate to allow him to recite that lesson. For said certificate 25 cents had to be deposited with the Treasurer. Without considering whether or not this had the effect of making men more regular at recitations, we are glad to see the rule abolished, for we believe that by the time men come to college they ought to be considered capable of acting on their own responsibility without compulsion of any sort. We hope to be able to chronicle more changes of the same kind before we finish our editorial duties, but if this does not fall to our lot may the CONCORDIENSIS never cease from its efforts in this direction until Union is governed in accordance with the advanced ideas of the time.

FOR THE FIRST time in a myriad or more of years Conic Sections fails to appear on the boards and "Pinky" is left alone without a class to instruct. 'Tis as it should be, for the subject of Conics has always been a mere boy's play. The only object that cipher mathematics can have in a classical course is the affording of discipline, and assuredly in this respect no one can compare *Conics and Calculus*.

—Waller, '81, who has been out a year, has returned to college. He has dropped the 1 and added a 2.

LOCAL.

- Is your arm sore yet?
- Patronize those who patronize us.
- How do you like our new dress?
- Maj. MacMurray is cultivating a full beard.
- When will the Seniors have their class supper?
- Tracey Walworth, '83, has returned to college.
- Was your horse well shod last examination day?
- Freshman query—"Did you get stuck in Algebra?"
- The gymnasium will not be open evenings this term.
- "No more equestrian exercises on the back seats, gentlemen."
- Where are the new bath rooms which we were to have by Christmas?
- Two new men have entered the class of '84—Parmenter of Troy and Pratt of Albany.
- It will cost you only ten cents additional to purchase one more copy of the CONCORDIENSIS. Fact.
- Can any one explain the rigid geometric fixity of things in its application to the French Language and Literature?
- We have not heard of a Freshman "ten" in Algebra. Having scared '83 out of the rush, '84 rests on its laurels.
- A Sophomore picked up a flexible rubber ruler, and after examining it intently, exclaimed, "Is this a razor strop?"
- We hear marvellous accounts of the cold in the rural districts during the holidays. The biggest l—yarn says 30 degrees below zero.
- A Sophomore informed the Professor of Rhetoric that the Aryan languages extend from the Ganges on the *west* to the British Isles on the *east*.
- The joint debate between the Philomathean and Adelpic Societies is really going to take place in February. We shall give full particulars in our next.
- Contrary to expectation, Prof. Webster relieves Prof. Dean in the Junior Latin (whereat '82 is happy), and Prof. Perkins takes the Seniors in Political Economy.

—The Adelpic-Philomathean debate will take place February 18th, in the chapel. The Philomathean speakers are W. P. Williams, '81, E. B. Waller, '82, and E. C. Murray, '82.

—It is a pity to see a Senior stoop to little school-boy tricks, so that he may leave the room during recitation. Imitation nose-bleeds are not quite the thing for a college man.

—Forty seniors succeeded in running up a score of over two hundred absences in Metaphysics. Only five or six had a clean record. The twenty-five cent game law proved a great convenience for Senior quarters.

—Won't some member of '84 lend us a helping hand by noting down some of the Freshmen's smart sayings? Surely such a *bright* class, cheeky enough to scare the Sophs out of a "rush," ought to be brimfull of good things.

—On Tuesday evening, January 4th, President Potter entertained the students who spent their holiday vacation in town. After supper they spent a pleasant hour in singing college songs and left well pleased with their entertainment.

—Prof. Price is very much overworked this term, having two divisions in Calculus and one each in Mechanics and Analytical Mechanics. The boys can wish for no better instructor, yet it seems too bad to put so much work on one man.

—A member of '81's plug hat brigade when crossing the R. R. the other evening, stubbed his toe against one of the rails. The flagman at once shouted, "Hey, there! Don't kick that rail off." And he boasts of the smallest foot in his class, too!

—The officers of the Adelpic for the present term are: President, William B. Reed; Vice President, L. R. Hargrave; Secretary, A. K. Gilchrist; Treasurer, W. A. Waddell; Advocate, Arthur S. Wright; Engrossing Clerk, John J. Drowne; Curator, W. H. Phyfe.

—Prof. Foster recently exhibited some photographs of eminent physicists to his class in Optics. Among the pictures was found one of an Indian woman grinding corn. He remarked, "The Scriptures teach us that two women shall be grinding at the mill, and but one shall be taken. This is the one that was left." Is it one of the standing jokes, or was it improvised for the benefit of '81?

—It is expected that our base ball directors will speedily announce an entertainment for the support of base ball interests, and they promise if proper interest is manifested to arrange for a grand ball. By the way, the last year's pennant has not showed up yet.

—One of the new Freshmen recently inquired at the college book store for *Lawrence's edition* of Bourdon's Algebra. By the way, we might add that all college text books can be procured at the lowest possible rates at the College Book Store, North Section, South College.

—Freshman scene. J. enters F.'s room and sees his stove door open, the ash pan on the floor, and the contents of the stove dumped. J. looks into stove and asks: "Is your fire out? Are you building it up?" F. draws out, "No, you d—n fool! Don't you see I'm only sharpening a grass scythe!"

—One of our enterprising Juniors came to his room drunk the other evening and actually read his Latin *without the use of a pony!* When he was sober enough to find out what he had done he was so disgusted with himself that he swore he'd "never get drunk any more." His case bears a somewhat close analogy to that of the Vermont farmer who harnessed up his cow.

—Our special correspondent at a ladies' school reports the following: Preceptress—"Miss —, do you not know that correspondence between ladies and gentlemen is strictly forbidden and that you openly violated that rule when you received a note from the gentleman across the aisle last evening?" Miss —: "Yes; but before going you directly informed us to take notes at the lecture."

—Geological specimens.—K. in all gravity asserts that "the lower limit of glaciers was generally 38 degrees north latitude, but sometimes they extend as far as 41 degrees." Another Senior on beholding a fine fossil, exclaimed: "Ah! this is a *daisy*." He was evidently well up on the *flora* of that period. The Prof. asks W., who is looking at a fossil: "What have you there, Mr. W.?" W. replies: "Only a little one I *picked up*." "I hope you're not doing much of that business now, W.," remarks the Prof.

—The arrangement of studies for the Seniors this term is as follows: Astronomy (4), at 8 A. M.; Christian Evidences (5), and Analytical Mechanics (3), at 10; Shakespeare, Critical Reading, etc., (3), at 2 P. M.; Politi-

cal Economy (3), at 3; French, History and Roads and Bridges to be arranged. The Juniors have Physiology (3), Chemistry (3), Analytical Mechanics and Heat (4), Latin (4), Greek (4), German (4). Sophomores: Latin (4), Greek (4), French and German (5), Calculus (4), Descriptive Geometry (3), English (3). Freshmen: Latin (4), Greek (5), French (5), Latin Sci., (3), Algebra (5), Rhetoric (1), Drawing (2). Military Drill or physical culture three times a week for all.

THE THEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

This society under the Presidency of Mr. William R. Winans, '81, is in a very flourishing condition. The college prayer meetings, under the charge of the above society, are well attended and deep interest is taken. For some time, however, there has been felt the need of a room more suitable for holding the prayer meetings. Room No. 4 has formerly been used, but as the men are accustomed to recite there and as they are apt while worshipping to see their college work on the black-boards, their thoughts are naturally distracted and called away from religious subjects. The college chapel has often been thought of, but was too large for the purpose. The deficiency has now been supplied by tearing out the partition between rooms 6 and 8, papering and painting them, furnishing them with new chairs and thus making a suitable and a very pleasant room.

THE GARNET.

The Garnet will this year be issued under the auspices of the Sigma Phi, Delta Phi, Psi Upsilon and Alpha Delta Phi Societies, the editors being from both the Senior and Junior classes. The Kappa Alpha Society is to have no representation, having withdrawn its support of the publication. The staff is composed of the following named gentlemen: H. G. Glenn, Managing Editor; J. G. Peoli, Ass't Managing Editor; W. F. Watkins, Jr., Treasurer; E. C. Murray, Secretary; E. T. E. Lansing, F. W. Cameron, W. J. Pollard and S. M. Griswold. The Garnet will be made more full and complete than it has been for the last few years and, if within the range of possibilities, will be superior to any of its predecessors. It is to be sincerely hoped that it will be more generally supported than last year.

We would say for the benefit of our Alumni that they will receive a copy immediately on its publication by sending the price (50 cents) to any member of the Garnet board.

PERSONAL.

'38. Wm. Henry Burr resides in Washington, D. C. He is wielding a strong pen in behalf of Thomas Paine's claim to the authorship of the Junius letters, and his articles are well worth reading, as they show deep thought and a thorough knowledge of all the certain facts relating to the matter.

'42. Thos. Allen, St. Louis, President of Iron Mt. R. R., has just sold out his interest in the railroad to Jay Gould for two millions. He was elected to the next congress from St. Louis. Has been trustee of Union.

'46. Ransom B. Welch, D. D., now Professor of Theology in Auburn Seminary, is talked of as likely to be the next President of Hamilton College.

'47. Gabriel Bouck, of Wisconsin, was beaten for Congress. Wisconsin don't like a third term.

'63. Andrew Kirkpatrick is engaged in Law at Newark, N. J. He is very popular both with his clients and his brother lawyers.

'64. Daniel C. Stimson, M. D., has a very large practice in New York and is greatly loved by his numerous patients. He married a daughter of Dr. Willard Parker.

'70. Rev. G. F. Genung, pastor of the Baptist church at Baldwinsville, N. Y., is the author of a prize essay on "Candidating—its Defects and its Improvement," published in the *Examiner* and reviewed with commendation by the *New York Evangelist*.

M. A. Veeder resides in Lyons, N. Y., and is reading anatomy, etc., in his leisure moments.

'71. Ernest A. Corbin is principal of the Greenbush Graded School, and President of the Rensselaer County Teachers Association.

'74. H. W. Lawrence has a large medical practice at Ballston.

'76. Buck, who was for a short time Instructor in Physics here, has been visiting friends in the city during vacation. He now resides at Towanda, Penn.

'77. O. H. Rogers is on the Corps of Engineers of the Department of Parks, New York City.

'78. E. P. Lansing is with a manufacturing firm in Cohoes. He subscribes for the CONCORDIENSIS and writes that it is continually

improving and deserves the support of all graduates and undergraduates.

Arthur B. Moorehouse sings in the choir of Trinity church, New York city, and teaches in Trinity School, besides pursuing his Theological studies.

'79. F. VanDusen has been elected principal of the East Springfield Academy, Otsego Co., N. Y.

Beattie and Johnson were in town during vacation.

Sprague is in the General Theological Seminary.

Roper and Hutchinson are teaching in the Holy Communion Church Institute, Charleston, S. C.

'80. McMasters is studying law in his father's office, Columbia, S. C.

'81. Calvin E. Carpenter, a former member, and more recently of Cornell, is attending the Albany Medical College. He has relinquished the delights of bachelordom and taken to himself a wife. His marriage was celebrated Dec. 27th, 1880. We tender "Carp" our hearty congratulations and wish him much happiness and bliss.

OBITUARY.

Hon. Alfred Payson Crafts, of the class of '57, died at Wolcott, N. Y., Dec. 18th, 1880, aged 51 years and 2 months. He pursued his studies first at Williams College, but leaving there entered the Junior Class of Union, and took his degree with the class of '51. He afterward obtained the degree of M. D. from the Buffalo Medical College, and practised medicine in Huron, N. Y., until the breaking out of the war, when he served for four years as Acting Assistant Surgeon in the U. S. Hospital at Alexandria, D. C. At the close of the war he removed to Wolcott, N. Y., and entered upon a very successful practice. He was ever an earnest worker in the interests of the Republican party, but never held any political position until 1879, when he received the nomination for Member of Assembly from the 1st Dist. of Wayne Co., and was elected by the largest majority then ever given in his district. Soon afterward his health failed, and he was unable to occupy his seat in the Legislature for more than a few weeks. He was a prominent member of the Presbyterian church and was very active in Masonic and G. A. R. circles.

The Rev. Dr. Leonard Woods died in Boston, Dec. 26, 1880, aged 72 years. He was born in Newburgh in 1807, was graduated at Union in the class of '27, and from 1839 to 1866 was President of Bowdoin College. He was the author of many volumes. In 1866 he received the degree of D. D. from Harvard, and that of LL. D. from Bowdoin in 1866.

The deaths are also announced of Rev. Richard Thurston Searle, class of '35, at Danvers, Mass.

Rev. Eliakin Phelps, '14, at Weehawken, N. J., on Wednesday, Dec. 29, 1880, aged 90 years.

Rev. Luther Halsey, D. D., '12, at Bloomington, aged 86 years.

Aaron D. Lane, of the class of '16, at Waterloo, N. Y., aged 84 years.

COLLEGENSIA.

Measles at Harvard.

Harvard opens its library on Sunday.

The squad drill system is in use at Harvard.

Amherst is mourning the death of Professor Root.

At Tufts the students are mistaken for tramps by the police.

The Sophs go round in masks and haze the Freshmen at Amherst.

At Williams they are in continuous trouble about the chapel choir.

A course of lectures has been established at Brown for citizens and students.

At the Northwestern University the Seniors make money from their lecture courses.

Garfield's two sons are going to Williams after Christmas. At least so says the *Troy Times*.

No one is allowed to enter the dining room at Trinity unless he has paid for his board in advance.

Trinity is to have a series of lectures on scientific subjects connected with its new Ward museum.

Harvard stands third in the foot-ball championship list, being beaten by both Princeton and Yale.

Theodore Tilton lectured at the Northwestern University last month on "The World's To-Morrow."

They have been holding revival meetings at the Northwestern University, and a social lethargy has resulted.

At Harvard the passing mark has been raised from thirty-three and a third to forty per cent, and considerable grumbling results therefrom.

They study the theory of music and practise vocal music at Harvard, but are not satisfied because they can not learn to play all sorts of instruments.

Annual examinations for honors have been abolished at Trinity and now an attained mark of 9 makes an Honor-man. The students are greatly rejoiced at the change.

The Michigan University has a new observatory and instruments for use by the students. A six inch telescope and splendid equatorial instrument are among the equipments.

Smoking is not allowed on the campus at Cornell. The Faculty act as policemen in the matter and pounce down on any poor wight who may happen to be enjoying his cigarette or pipe there.

Cliques exist to such an extent in the Junior and Sophomore classes of the Northwestern University that the *Vidette* devotes a page to devising means of changing the existing order of things.

Cambridge, Mass., has just celebrated the 250th anniversary of its settlement. Harvard was founded ten years later. Longfellow and Holmes attended the celebration, which was of a purely literary character.

At the University of Pennsylvania coat-rooms are provided for the students to place their superfluous clothes in during recitations. Some of the fellows however are not satisfied because there is not a separate locker for each man.

At Kenyon the students are not allowed to leave the "Hill" without the permission of the President, and all but upper classmen must be back before 7 P. M. No one can be absent all night without permission from parents under penalty of ten zeros.

The 38th commencement of Williams next summer will be the 25th anniversary of the graduation of Gen. Garfield's class, and as there is to be a reunion of the class it is expected that the President, who is also one of the college trustees, will be present.

At the Sophomore cremation of text books at the University of Pennsylvania the medi-

cal students attempted to break up the proceedings. The Sophs had a guard of thirty policemen, but the Medics attacked them and made things lively for a time. Ten were arrested and three policemen sent to hospital.

The Faculty of the University of Pennsylvania has just matured a scheme for a five years course at that institution. A year as Sub-junior has been inserted between Sophomore and Junior years. After the first two years study the classes break into sections for special work. The minimum age for entrance has been lowered to fifteen. Great things are expected from this curriculum.

The trustees of Cornell University at a recent meeting appropriated \$100,000 to increase their facilities for instruction as follows: For the building and equipment of a physical department, \$50,000; for the building and equipment of a veterinary and anatomical department, \$10,000; for a greenhouse and other equipment of a botanical department, \$10,000; for the library, \$20,000 for the civil-engineering and other departments, \$10,000. A. Burkett Webb, who is now in Europe, was appointed Professor of Applied Mathematics and Theoretical Mechanics.

EXCHANGES.

During the last month we have received the following new exchanges: *Rouge et Noir*, *Acta Victoriana*, *Notre Dame Scholastic*, *C. C. of N. Y.*, *Free Press*, *Claverack Courant*, *Vox Academicæ*.

The *Acta Victoriana* from Cobourg, Ontario, shows commendable zeal in its general make-up, and the editorial, local and personal departments cannot fail to make it very interesting to the Alumni and students of the Victoria University.

One of the editors of the *Claverack Courant* has evidently been among the girls,—or perhaps *is* a girl. We judge from the statistics presented in their last number with regard to the ages, weight, height, size of shoe, color of eyes, complexion, etc., of some one hundred and forty young ladies in Claverack College.

The *Colby Echo* comes out with a very attractive Christmas number.

In the *College Index* of December we notice an article on the French Language as illustrating French character. Its points seem to us to be well taken and clearly and neatly expressed. In marked contrast to this is the review of Froude's Estimate of Cæsar, which appears like the barking of a cur at a mastodon.

The *Rouge et Noir* of Trinity College, Toronto, comes to us this month for the first time. Its literary work speaks for itself and its pages are marked throughout by an active, genial and progressive spirit.

The *Vox Academicæ* is much like a small boy on ice and knocks about indiscriminately. It is exceedingly brash in its remarks on exchanges. Look to the *Academy*, "Youngun," and rest the *Vox* awhile.

The *College Argus*, recently deplored the existence of a literary department in our paper. Despite its harsh criticism we still hold to our former course and shall endeavor to encourage any and all efforts in this direction. We hold to the motto that "practice makes perfect," which unfriendly criticism surely does not.

The *Tuftonian* hails from a petty Universalist institution located somewhere near the shadow of Bunker Hill. The *Tuftonian* is very high-toned—in fact so high-toned as to be inappreciable by persons so unfortunate as never to have received any Boston "Culchaw." It consists of eleven pages of reading matter, two of which are given up to "Book Notices." It is only twelve cents a copy, which is remarkably cheap—quality and quantity considered. If it gave a little more attention to locals, etc., and less to literary reviews and high-toned moralizing it would be infinitely better. But we have to take it as it is, with its weak-kneed editorial department, bad poetry, worse parodies, and

general moroseness, needing only a black border to make it a memorial pamphlet. The *Tuftonian* is not fitted for so practical an age as the present. It takes its flight into the region of theories and would turn this wicked wicked world into a paradise by means of its editor's little pen. The *Tuftonian* is also great on logic,—and it can't even distinguish an humorous article from a metaphysical treatise. It would evidently wish Josh Billings to clothe his witticisms in the language of an Addison. The *Tuftonian* thinks it overwhelms the CONCORDIENSIS by its December number, but it plainly shows that it utterly failed to "see the point" in the articles it criticises.

MORIBUNDUS.

AIR—*Bogie Man*.

From the Acta Columbiana.

I.

Come gather round, collegians, so full of fun and glee,
I'll now describe a member of the college familiee ;
You'll see him shake and shiver as his countenance you
scan,
And people cry, when he goes by, "Whist! the Princeton man!"

CHORUS:

Whist! whist! whist! here comes the Princeton man!
Mix quinine and vaseline as quickly as you can.
Whist! whist! whist! he's underneath the ban—
Harvard, Yale and Little Rutgers, shun the Princeton man!

II.

One day, as I was walking out across the Jersey flats,
I smelled an odor rising as from putrefying cats,
And then the Jersey children, who around the roadway
ran,
All sniffed the sewer-gas and cried, "Whist! the Princeton man!"

III.

When forth he drags his fevered limbs to walk a brace
of miles,
The doctors slap their saddle-bags, the undertaker smiles;
And, as his livid countenance and glassy eye they scan,
The sextons seize their spades, and shout: "Whist! the Princeton man!"

CHORUS:

Whist! whist! whist! here comes the Princeton man!
Get the coffins ready, boys, as quickly as you can.
Whist! whist! whist! here ends his mortal span:—
Hark, the spectral voices calling, "Whist! the Princeton man!"

EXTRANEAE.

—EPITAPH.—

O'er this poor Junior's silent clay,
Kind stranger, do not grieve;
His death took place when Proffie caught
A pony up his sleeve.—*Ex.*

—Tutor.— Now you understand, it's the square of the base.

Fresh. (eagerly.)—Oh, yes sir, I see.

Tutor.—Wrong, sir, it's not I C, its B C.
Take your seat! (Freshie reposes in disgust.)—*Ex.*

—CAUSE AND EFFECT.—

A Soph with the cheek of a gipsy
Came up to exams. very tipsy;
As he sat in his chair
He smelled strongly of beer.

He is now living up in Poughkeepsie.—*Ex.*

—Lady student, reciting back Latin.—
"Ego et frater ambulamus, I and brother walk."

Prof.—"Whose brother?"

Lady student, absently.—Oh, most anybody's. Curtain.—*Ex.*

—Irate Professor.—Mr. R., I don't believe you ever committed anything to memory.

Mr. R's chum.—Wrong again, Professor, he knows all the girls on the Avenue, *by heart.*

—When I flounder in Greek,
Or Faust or Loomis makes me reek,
Who braces up my falling cheek?

My Pony.

When my winks in vain are wunk,
And my last stray thoughts are thunk,
Who saves me from a shameful flunk?

My Pony.—*Ex.*

—Senior (asks Prof. a very profound question.)

Prof.—Mr. W.—a fool can ask a question that ten wise men could not answer.

Senior.—Then, I suppose that's why so many of us flunk.—*Ex.*

—He kissed her fan, and then said he

"This fan, whene'er you ply it,
Will waft a kiss from you to me,"

She blushed, and said she'd try it.—*Ex.*

—A professor in Cornell, lecturing on the effect of the wind in some western forests,

remarked: "In traveling along the road I even sometimes found the logs bound and twisted together to such an extent that a mule couldn't climb over them, so I went around."—*Ex.*

—Edward Morris has written an "Ode to Infancy," beginning as follows:

"O little child!
Stretched on thy mother's knees with steadfast gaze
And innocent aspect mild,
Viewing this novel scene in mute amaze."

Too much poetic license here, Edward, When a child is 'stretched on its mother's knees' it doesn't view things in "mute amaze."—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

—The number of colleges established in the United States prior to 1790 were 14; established from 1790 to 1820, 13; established from 1820 to 1850, 80; established from 1850 to 1880, 251. The following is a tabular view of the condition of the colleges in regard to their principal elements: Number of colleges, 358; number of instructors, 3,203; number of students, 30,368; number of volumes in college libraries, 2,187,932; income from productive funds, \$2,548,324; value of college property, \$36,871,213.—*Ex.*

—"Ah, that's what I like! that's what I like!" chirped old Mr. Whistleblossom as he came carefully down the hill where the boys were exercising their sleds. "If there's anything I really love it's to see the boys, full of animal spirits, enjoying these wintry sports." And just at that instant a hundred and fifty pounds of animal spirits came dashing down the hill on a double-runner, and caught the unsuspecting Mr. Whistleblossom between the heels. There was a sound of revelry by night, and when they picked up the unfortunate gentleman, and had pinned together the ruptured back of his coat, he remarked in a tone so gentle that it made him quite black in the face, that the city government who would refuse to pass a law making it a reform school crime to slide on the streets were a set of pusillanimous yahoons.

POLE'S MODERN WHIST IN RHYME.

From the Cincinnati Gazette.

If you the modern game of whist would know
From this great principle its precepts flow.
Treat your own hand as to your partner's joined,
And play, not one alone, but both combined.
Your first lead makes your partner understand
What is the chief component of your hand,
And hence there is necessity the strongest
That your first lead be from your suit that's longest.
In this with ace and king, lead king then ace;
With king and queen, king also has first place;
With ace, queen, knave, lead ace, and then the queen,
With ace, four small ones, ace should first be seen.
With queen, knave, ten, you let the queen precede;
In other cases you the lowest lead.
'Ere you return your friend's, your own suit play,
But trumps you must return without delay.
When you return your partner's lead, take pains
To lead him back the best your hand contains,
If you received not more than three at first:
If you had more, you may return the worst.
But if you hold the master card you're bound
To play it, in most cases, second round.
Whene'er you want a lead, it's seldom wrong
To lead "up to the weak" or "thro' the strong."
In second hand your lowest should be played,
Unless you mean "Trump signal" to be made;
Or if you've king and queen or ace and king,
Then one of these will be the proper thing.
Mind well the rules for trumps, you'll often need them.
When you hold five, 'tis always right to lead them,
Or if the lead won't come in time to you,
Then signal to your partner so to do.
To lead thro' honors turned up is bad play,
Unless you want the trump suit cleared away.
When second hand a doubtful trick you see,
Don't trump it if you hold more trumps than three,
But having three or less trump fearlessly.
When weak in trumps yourself, don't force your friend,
But always force the adverse strong trump hand.
For sequences stern custom has decreed,
The lowest you must play if you don't lead.
When you discard, weak suits you ought to choose,
For strong ones are too valuable to lose.

—Five physicians of Ottumwa, Ia., made New Year's calls in a bob-sled drawn by six horses ornamented with pampas plumes, and presented a card on which their names were printed around a figure of a dancing skeleton with the motto, "Coming events cast their shadow before," underneath.

THE LATE DWIGHT K. BARTLETT.

Rev. Dwight K. Bartlett, D. D., pastor of the Second Reformed Church, of Albany, died January 11th, 1881, under a surgical operation in New York city, to which he submitted in consequence of an obstruction in the throat.

Rev. Dr. Bartlett was born in the city of Poughkeepsie, in the year 1832, where his mother, brothers and sisters still reside. At an early age he determined to join the ministry and, entering Union College, was in due time graduated, with honors. He subsequently entered the Princeton Theological Seminary. He was afterward duly ordained and his first charge was at Stamford, Conn., he then being in the Congregational denomination. From there he was called to the Plymouth Congregational church, at Rochester, and from Rochester, in March, 1874, he went to Albany, accepting a call to the Second Reformed church, of which he has ever since, up to within a day or two of his death, continued to be the beloved pastor. For months past a great portion of his time and energies had been engrossed in arrangements for the dedication of the new church edifice on Madison avenue, Albany, the construction of which he had been largely instrumental in securing. The situation of the church at the present time, just about to occupy their new edifice, and suddenly deprived of their counsellor, pastor and leader, is peculiarly unfortunate, and they will have the sincere sympathy of the entire religious community in their sad and sudden bereavement. Rev. Dr. Bartlett was an earnest, faithful and, above all, a conscientious worker for souls, and while he made no pretensions to being what is commonly known as a fashionable preacher, his language was plain, simple and easily understood and his reasoning and arguments always forcible and convincing. He leaves a wife, but no children.

The Albany *Argus*, from which we take the above, pays the following editorial tribute to his memory: Dr. Bartlett was a man

of many excellencies of character, of clear powers of mind and blameless tenor and habits of life. He has left his foundation and his monument in the almost completed new edifice to the building of which he impelled his people, and in which every stone could justly be stamped with his name. His pulpit labors were faithful, plain, and impressive. His pastoral work combined tact, manliness and sympathy in large measure. His administrative abilities were unusually effective and his denomination and his congregation have reason to remember him as a master workman in the cause in which he believed thoroughly and wrought truly. His death, in the prime of his labor and power is extremely affecting. It is distinctly untimely in human calculation, but the revealings of the future will show the purpose in it. Himself and people were about to dedicate the new edifice they unitedly reared; but his life dedicates and his death consecrates it above the power and meaning of celebration or ceremonial. No one can take from his record here its crown of heroic self-denial, abounding confidence and splendid achievement. His relatives will have the condolence of all considerate men and women. Their sorrow is one with which a stranger intermeddles not; but every generous heart will feel for them in their great affliction. The religious and moral forces of Albany had a staunch friend and exemplar in the man who has passed from labor into rest, and whose works do follow him. That in many organized capacities they will express their sorrow and their respect is not to be doubted, and that the influence of Dwight K. Bartlett, a sincere man and a true minister and steward of the gospel, will long abide for good, as a benediction among and over his people, is one of those facts which every remembered incident and the whole collective character of his useful and fragrant life most thoroughly attest.

—The Union chapter of the Delta Phi fraternity, will, it is said, entertain the Saratoga "Cooking" Club, Friday evening, Jan. 21st.

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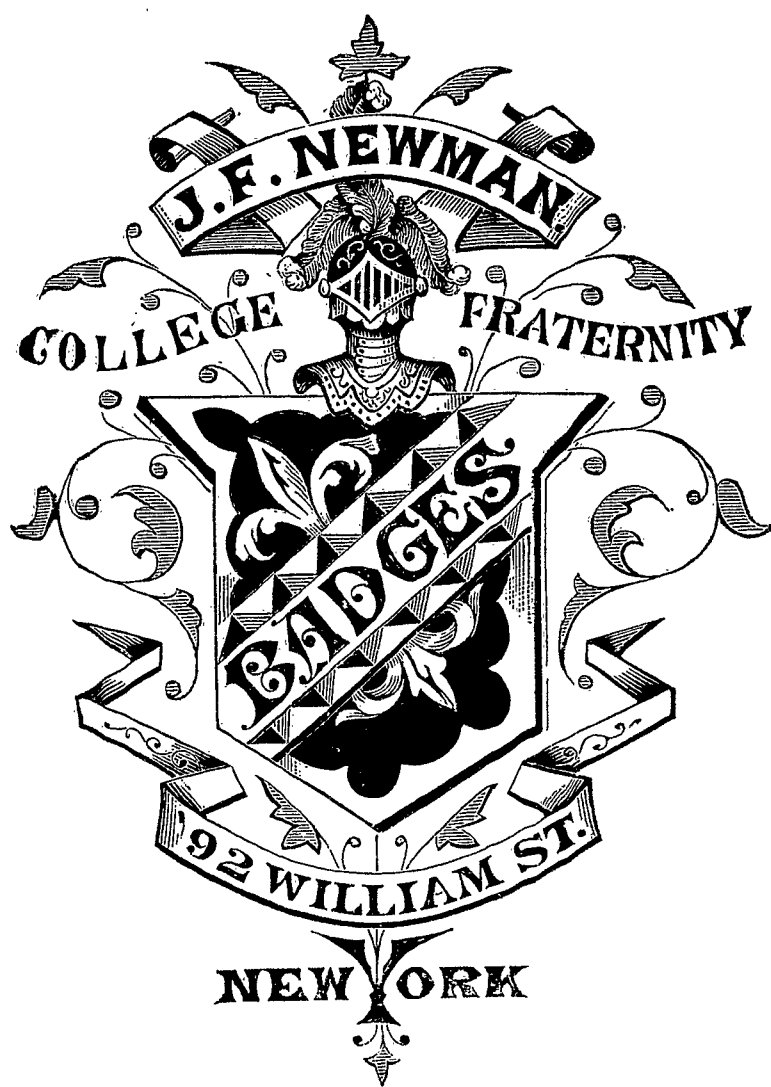
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Also, a large line of Cloths and Cassimeres.
137 State St., Schenectady, N. Y.