The University of Pennsylvania, the educational institution second in point of seniority in the Middle States, and the sixth in America, began the Academic Year Sept. 15th, 1876, being the fourth in the new buildings erected at 36th and Locust streets, West Philadelphia.

The University is composed of five Faculties, under the supervision of one Board of Trustees.

I. The Faculty of Arts, organized 1755. Its students receive a thorough philosophical, literary, linguistic, historical, mathematical, and scientific education, with a large choice of elective studies during the last two years. Graduates receive the degree of B. A., and after three years, and on the presentation of a satisfactory thesis, that of M. A. Provost, Dr. Chas. J. Stille; Vice Provost, Rev. Dr. C. P. Krauth; Secretary, Prof. F. A. Jackson.

II. The Faculty of Science, in the Towne Scientific School, organized in 1871. Its students, after a two years drill in the elementary branches of scientific and general education, have the choice of six courses of study, viz: (1) Analytical Chemistry; (2) Geology and Mining; (3) Civil Engineering; (4) Mechanical Engineering; (5) Architecture; and (6) A more General Course of Scientific Study. At the same time a course of study in History, Literature, and the Modern Languages extends over the four years of the curriculum. Students receive the degree of B. S. on graduating, and that of M. S. after two years of Post-Graduate study, terminating in examination and the presentation of a satisfactory thesis. Dean, Prof. J. P. Lesley; Secretary, Prof. R. E. Thompson.

III. The Faculty of Medicine, fully organized in 1769, and recognized both at home and in Europe as standing in the front rank of the medical schools of America. The course of instruction has recently been reorganized in conformity with the principles proposed by the National and Local Medical Associations, the curriculum being made more methodical, and the results of the course of study ascertained by yearly examination. Graduates receive the degree of M. D. after three years course of study. Special advantages for clinical study are presented by the neighborhood of the fine University Hospital, which contains 130 beds. Dean of the Faculty, Dr. Robert E. Rogers.

IV. The Auxiliary Faculty of Medicine, organized in 1865, holds its sessions during the Spring and Summer months, and its instruction is free to students and graduates of the Medical Faculty for the study of collateral branches of medical science. Its graduates receive the degree of Ph. D. Dean of the Faculty, Dr. S. B. Howell.

V. The Law Faculty, organized in 1789. Its certificate of graduation is sufficient evidence of legal preparation to procure admission to the Bar of the Commonwealth and city. Dean of the Faculty, Prof. E. C. Mitchell.

The buildings, recently erected, for the accommodation of these Faculties, in West Philadelphia, are hardly equalled in point of size and convenience by any in this country. The principal building is occupied by the Faculties of Arts, Science, and Law; that to the west by the two Medical faculties; while on the south side of Spruce Street is the University Hospital.

For further particulars see catalogue.
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JOSEPH WARNER YARDEY.

From the far east he travelled his short day,
Rejoicing, 'towards the sunset bound of life;
But darkness gathered round him on the way,
And by the road-side, hidden from the strife
And struggle of the onward-pressing mass,
He slept the sleep of everlasting rest;
We in his path a lonely spot shall pass,
Where lies in death our latest and our best.

And shall we mourn for him? amidst the surge
And foaming of the ever-rising years,
Shall memory refuse a fitting dirge,
Or truer tribute of its silent tears?
Yet selfish is the grief that mourns the dead:
Lost to the world, but gathered to his God,
His mounting spirit to his home has fled,
And all his grossness mingles with the sod.

Alas! that but the heavy lifeless clay
Alone is left us, and the soul we love,
From our dim earthly vision passed away.
Can only look with pity from above.

But no! forever gliding by our side,
Visible to the eyesight of the soul,
The spirits of the truly living bide,
And, as in life, our thoughts and deeds control.

C. P. H.

ORIGINALITY.

There are few attributes of the human mind which attract more attention than Originality. Whenever we see a man who possesses this quality we are apt to set him far above his less favored fellows, and we call him a genius. He who strikes out in a new vein of thought or a new line of action always receives more applause than he who merely applies truths already demonstrated. This universal praise of originality arises principally from the fact that it is but seldom we meet truly original men. And, indeed, there is much less originality than is generally supposed. Few are at all original, and none entirely so. There is no man so original that he is not, in some things at least, an imitator, though it may be unconsciously. In the characters of nearly all great men we can plainly see traces of imitation. This is very noticeable in that of military chieftains. Take, for instance, Napoleon, who at one time controlled the thrones of Europe. It is well known that he copied after Alexander, the Macedonian con-queror, who, in twin, took for his pattern Achilles, the hero of the Trojan War. Coming home to our own country, we see Washington following the policy of the Roman Fabius in all his military campaigns.

We notice the same thing, too, in the history of both Science and Art. In the science of geography it is found extremely hard to decide whether the honor of being the original discoverer of America belongs to Columbus and his followers or to the Northmen. Perhaps the claim of neither is well founded, for the dim legend of Atlantis, the Sunken Isle, may be the confused accounts of some daring mariner who really discovered the New World centuries before Columbus. The famous voyage of the Portuguese navigator, Vasco de Gama, was but a repetition of the fabled doubling of the Cape of Good Hope, by the Phoenicians, as early as six centuries before Christ.

Leaving geography, let us look at the arts. Here we notice Roger Bacon, the original inventor of gunpowder, an article manufactured years before in China. Time would fail to enumerate the many so-called original inventions of the last few centuries,—of printing, known at a remote period in the east, reinvented by Gutenberg, about 1450; of the application of steam to motion, accomplished in Spain about 1543, rediscovered and brought to its present state of perfection within the last century and a half; of the secret of making malleable glass, one of the lost arts, rediscovered in France within the last years.

It is in literature, however, that this propensity to imitate is especially remarkable, and it has been extravagantly asserted that the only two original books in the world are the Bible and Euclid. The most brilliant and original ideas of authors are often but the development of veins of thought suggested by incidental remarks of former writers. And it is not only in this way that the literary productions of predecessors have been imitated, but sometimes whole plots of romances have been taken with but little change. Virgil imitated Homer in his Æneid, and Theocritus in his Eclogues. Chaucer copied extensively from Boccacio, and the whole plan of his poem of "Canterbury Tales" is borrowed from Boccaccio's "Decameron." The parallel passages between Shakespeare's works and the Bible are so numerous and so marked that they cannot fail to attract attention, and a number of books have been written which show that not only many of his best thoughts, but even his words and illustrations, were taken by the "myriad-
minded" Shakespeare from the Holy Scriptures. Some of Edgar A. Poe's original tales are original—with someone else. The "Pit and Pendulum," one of his best sketches, was modeled on a story published in Blackwood's Magazine. In his "Marginalia," he copied from Coleridge; in his "Haunted Palace," from Long-fellow. "Indeed," in the language of Mr. Griswold, who has written a memoir of him, "his plagiarisms are scarcely paralleled for their audacity in all literary history." Some of our commonest quotations, which first appear in the earliest poets, have been copied and recopied, and occur in many different forms. The expression "All that glitters is not gold" is met with in several writings of four or five less famed poets.

It is not only in individuals that we remark so much imitation, but even in nations. France, it is said, put one of her kings to death merely because England had set the example; and the children of Israel asked a king of Samuel in order to be like the surrounding tribes. Nations have copied each other's religion and Adam from the earth. "History repeats itself." Nation follows nation; empire empire, with little or no change, except that of situation and personage. "One generation passeth away and another generation cometh, but the earth abideth forever. The sun also ariseth and the sun goeth down and hasteth to his place where he arose." "The thing that hath been it is that which shall be; and that which is done is that which shall be done; and there is no new thing under the sun."

Having thus shown how uncommon originality is, we advance a step further, and assert that it is well it is not general, because progress would be retarded, if not altogether stopped. For progress attained by improvements on the ideas and actions of predecessors. But thorough originality utterly discards these former ideas and actions, and it is impossible that much progress should be achieved by one man, especially one who will not build on the foundations already laid, but, on account of his originality, will lay them again for himself. It is by the continued graduations of improvement that perfection may at last be reached, not by the intimations of originality. But there is a modified originality, which does not deem former things unworthy of imitation, but is original even in imitating them. It follows up new lines of thought even while digesting old ones. It takes old thoughts and principles and adopts them to its own times. When Bacon said "Knowledge is power," he but modernized an ancient proverb and rendered the saying of Solomon—that "a man of knowledge increaseth strength"—more suitable for modern writings. And thus it is by enlargement, not by instant creation, that progress is made. Each node on the sea-shell's back has the same significance, but the outer are the most marked; each ring in the trunk of the oak is the expression of a year's growth, yet the most recent are the most extended.

CAPITAL AND LABOR.

It is my purpose in the course of the following articles to describe and discuss the great struggle between labor and capital, the one all engaging subject of the age, absorbing as it does in its unlimited vastness, all other movements and ideas which have been agitating the public mind. It is the great social problem which has exercised so many great minds during the last two or three generations. Upon the solution of this problem has been hinging the fate of England for the last two or three centuries, and upon it probably rests the safety and happiness of our own country. It is a question into the discussion of which so many governments have been forced, and which in their futile efforts to devise a remedy for it, have been utterly crushed. It is a problem the solution of which the greatest statesmen and philosophers of all ages have been seeking, but which they have never succeeded in finding.

Indeed the disentanglement of this question seems to be "Lost in the wilds of vast immensity" which the mind of man is powerless to penetrate. Very frequently theories have been brought forward, and laws advocated for the purpose of bringing about a reconciliation and agreement between laboring men and capitalists. But as these laws and theories were wanting in the one thing necessary to a reconciliation and agreement, viz. practicability, they were of no use but as contributions to the writings upon this subject. But while both capitalists and workingmen hold positions and beliefs so directly antagonistic to one another as they do at present, it is a question whether, even if there were any feasible plan offered, it would be accepted by either party.

It is impossible to say with which party lies the blame of this antagonism, whether with the advocates of labor, or with the advocates of capital. And although both parties may have just cause for complaint, yet while both workingmen and capitalists ignorantly and contemptuously sneer at the efforts made to reconcile their differences, and boast in the possession of a superior wisdom which gives them the ability to grapple the practical affairs of life and laugh at theories and principles, it is very doubtful if they will ever be brought back to harmony. There are many causes to which may be attributed this unceasing strife between labor and capital, but I will endeavor to prove in the course of this article that it is almost entirely due to four fundamental causes, which will be treated of separately.

The first, and perhaps the most important reason, is the want of confidence which a workingman should have in his employer, and the lack of interest which, as a general rule, the hired laborer has in the success of the work in which he is engaged. To this want of confidence and interest we may justly attribute much of the ill-feeling which exists between the employer and the employed, and the occurrence of the accusations made by workingmen against their employers. And the existence of this lamentable indifference on the part of both employers and employees is not only injurious to the interests of both parties, but it is also unnatural.

Let there be made a comparison of the condition of affairs in the past, with the condition of affairs in the present, and we will immediately note how great a change has taken place. In former times an employer often took the same interest in the success and prosperity of his hired hands, as he did in the success and
prosperity of the members of his family, and the natural result of this was a strong endeavor on the part of the laborers to promote the success of their employer's undertakings, and thus they became attached to each other by the strong ties of love and mutual interest.

Now how changed, how different is the aspect of things! The employer and the employed, neither taking any interest in the happiness and prosperity of the other, strive to surpass one-another in making a good bargain. When such a state of affairs exists, can we, or rather have we the right to expect anything better than mutual recriminations, accusations and distrust. And now, having considered the moral side of the question, let us consider it in a financial point of view. By the financial view of the question I mean the consideration of those laws and principles which regulate the amount of profit received by the capitalist, and the amount of wages received by the workingman. It is very frequently asserted by laboring men that the amount of wages they receive is determined by arbitrary whim, or by the will of those by whom they are employed. Therefore when wages are lowered, the blame for lowering them is laid at the door of the employer.

The majority of people, however, are doubtless acquainted with the fact that the capitalist is powerless to regulate the amount of wages due to the workingman. They may know, moreover, that there are also certain fixed and known laws which determine the relative amount of profits received by the capitalist upon the capital which he invests; and they may also know that these laws never vary. The sooner, therefore, that the laboring man becomes acquainted with these laws, and ceases to shout, that "Capital is oppressing labor", that "the capitalist is becoming rich at the expense of the poor man," the better will it be for him. The wage fund of a country is the capital in circulation. Therefore, when it is desired to determine the average amount of wages received by each working man, we have only to divide the aggregate amount of capital by the aggregate number of the working population.

From this it is sufficiently evident that the wages of a community cannot be increased unless there be a relative increase in the capital of the community, or a decrease in the number of workers.

Furthermore, we learn that as the profits realized upon the capital of a country are augmented, there is also a like increase in the wages of the labor; and consequently when there is a decrease in the profits of the capitalist, there takes place also a decrease in the wages of the working man. It is manifest, then, that the power to regulate the amount of wages due to a laboring man does not belong to the employer, and that when wages become so low as to scarcely give to the workingman a sufficiency upon which to subsist, employers cannot be justly blamed.

It may now be argued that national legislation might interfere, and, in order to compensate the hired man, compel employers to raise their wages. In such an event it would be necessary for employers in self-defence to make a relative rise in price of their goods. Therefore, as the price of goods is regulated by the demand and the supply, and as the demand and supply are controlled by the state of the market, it is not difficult to show that it would be impossible to keep up a compulsory advance in the price of goods, inasmuch as the demand for these goods would be most seriously lessened and trade almost ruined. Suppose for instance that manufacturers of iron in this country were compelled to make an advance of 10 per cent. in the price of their goods, in order to recompense themselves for the higher wages which the law should declare must be paid to employers. What would be the result? A great falling off in the demand for iron, no possibility of a successful competition with iron manufacturers in other countries, and the certainty of being undersold even in our country by British and German manufacturers; trade would be ruined and there would be a serious diminution in the amount of labor employed.

Therefore, although the law might decree that higher wages should be paid to workingmen, still I think it has been shown that while it would be advantageous to a few, yet to the laboring class in general it would be very injurious. From this we see not only how useless, but also how destructive, would be the effect of national legislation on this question. There yet remains two causes to be considered; the high price of living in this country, and the excessive abundance of workingmen engaged in all branches of trade. The former of these reasons is one of the greatest evils which beset the workingman in this country, inasmuch as to it is due much of the suffering and privation which have existed among our poor population, and as it is perhaps the most important element in determining the real remuneration which the laboring man obtains, the prices of all ordinary necessaries of life range much higher in this country than in other countries. Thus notwithstanding the fact that the workingmen here receive much higher wages than the workingmen in any country, yet by reason of the high price of living here they do not obtain as much real remuneration as their fellow-laborers in other lands. And as it may be concluded that as our population increases, so likewise will the demand for the necessaries of life increase, it is very probable that the price of them will also increase, because we are entirely dependent upon our own soil for the production of the grain and meat which we require. The natural result of this great expense in living is, that when wages become too low and the prices of food and clothing continue the same, the workingmen are forced to resort to those labor combinations called strikes, in order to compel their employers to raise their wages. Most people prematurely decide that a strike implies everything that is bad and lawless, assuming that a strike never occurs without violence and damage to life and property. Although it cannot be denied that many outrages have occurred in the course of a strike, yet these acts cannot be regarded as the unavoidable consequences of combinations of workingmen. Combinations of laboring men have been formed without any outrages taking place, or any illegal act being committed, but which have been formed with only one object in view—that of endeavoring to obtain an advance in wages. When a peaceful and voluntary combination of workingmen has been formed with such an object in view, no one can deny that the workingman has a perfect right to join such a combination. It is only when strikers endeavor to attain their object by violence, when by force they endeavor to restrain a fellow laborer from working, that they abuse their rights and should be severely dealt with. Such outrages as these were frequently committed in the recent railroad strikes, when for a time neither life nor property was secure, and strikers sought to arrogate to themselves that power which they denied to
our state governments. Occasionally an advance in wages is obtained by means of these strikes, but in the great majority of cases the workmen have failed to attain the object they sought, partly through the superior resources of their employers, but more especially, through the sufferings which they were unable to endure. The immense overplus of workingmen in all branches of trade is as I have said above, another reason to which may be ascribed this strife between Labor and Capital. The limits of this article allow only a brief discussion of this important cause, it is best therefore to take some well known branch of trade as an example. It has been stated by the best authorities that the anthracite coal trade is capable of giving permanent employment to twelve or fourteen thousand men, instead of this, however, there are engaged in the coal business at the present time about twenty-five thousand workingmen and this is the principal cause of the strike which exists there now.

If then, by an examination of the number of men engaged in the coal industry alone, we find that there are fifty per cent. more laborers engaged than are actually required, would not an investigation into the number of workingmen engaged in other industries bring about a like result.

In concluding I would say that I think that there are three things necessary to the settlement of the labor question—the elevation of the character of the workingman—a reduction in the cost of living in this country—a reduction in the number of men engaged in our national industries. Whether the elevation of the character of the workingman and the reduction of the cost of living in this country are possible, remains for the future to show. Let us sincerely hope that these things can be accomplished, and that there will be a speedy settlement of this question which has been and still is the cause of so much trouble and expense to our country. Let us pray that this question is not the rock upon which our country—preserved for us with so much toil and trouble, with the loss of so many precious lives,—is to be wrecked. Let each of us do his duty, and may God aid us to preserve our trust.

W. W. B.

SOCRATICS.

As earnest seekers after truth, we all feel the liveliest interest in whatever will give us the most complete mental drill, and the greatest amount of information in the very short time that we have to prepare ourselves for the stern realities of life, therefore we hope that both masters and fellows will give attention to a suggestion made in a humble but earnest desire, for the advancement of the methods of education. If the plan is faulty in practice—remedy it and adopt it; for I am sure that its theory is founded on true conditions of the mind.

Neither the theory or the practice is new, however, for over 2200 years ago it was tried in the most cultured city in the world, at that time the intellectual centre of the learned people of the age. And it was successful too, and not only created a mighty bubbling in the sea, but sent its waves rolling down through the ages, till their ripples have washed our own shores. I need scarcely say that the method is the system of question and answer, perfected and popularized by Socrates. And notice, what a quickening it gives to the mind of the age. Socrates was the intellectual father of Plato, Xenophon, and later of Aristotle. Alcibiades owed much of his acute and mental training to Socrates, although he deserted his master’s moral teachings.

When we consider how mightily he moved the minds of men, we can believe him when he declares himself to have been acting under a divine influence. It is too much to believe that He who talked with Adam in the cool of the day, “who walked with Enoch,” who spoke to Elijah in the still small voice,” which came after and was therefore superior to the fire and the whirlwind forces of nature, who had said to all His children, “come let us reason together,” it is too much to believe that He gave to men through Socrates, the “Divine method of instruction by question and answer.”

The example of Jesus would support this theory. At an early age we find him taking this method of obtaining instruction, “in the midst of the Doctors, hearing them and asking them questions.” And later, when he wished to confound his enemies or teach a great truth, he generally used this method. Notice his treatment of the young lawyer, about “the baptism of John,” “the tribute money,” all questions of healing on the Sabbath day, etc.

St. Paul also employed this method, not only in his after-service talks with the Jews, but in teaching the Gentiles he went from “house to house.” However much we may differ as to the extent of divine sanction to be accorded to the doctrines of these three, Socrates, Jesus and Paul, we will all agree that their methods of dialectic teaching were similar and successful in moulding the minds of their times.

But without going so far away either in space or time, right at our own doors, we have had thousands turned to the Saviour by a man whom I imagine looked much like Socrates, and certainly used similar methods to move the masses. We know that in the late revival, the methods successfully used to convince the understanding were the colloquial utterances of the practical man in the stand, but most of all the conversations in the inquiry room.

And now to come closer home. Where do we learn the most? In those rooms that are so sober that some sleep? Is it not rather, where we have to keep our eyes peeled, for the sure shots of such a sharp-shooter as Prof. Thompson, the deadly cannoneading of a Prof. Barker, or the heavy guns of a Prof. Jackson?

Finally, I would suggest 1st, to our masters, most respectfully, that if any one of the fellows seems to fail to grasp the subject in hand, to ply him with questions right and left, until you find out just what his difficulty is with it—perhaps the poor man has muddled an hour over it for want of light that you can give him in a minute.

2nd. To my fellows I would say, if you want to know anything take the Socratic method of asking questions, in school and out. By this means you will accomplish three great results. 1st. You will get a clear idea of your own ignorance, which is a blessing.

2nd. You will (perhaps) teach others that they don’t know so much after all, which is desirable.

3rd. You will find out what you want to know. If you don’t want to know,—if your intellect is so barren that it never produces a crop of questions,—you are more fit for the kindergarten than the University.
MOTIVES AND MOVERS.

What grand conceptions present themselves to the human mind, of system resolving upon system, and of worlds unknown, stretching far out in space till all is lost in wonder at infinity beyond.

So far as the searches of genius have yet penetrated, nothing is at rest: every atom in the universe is in motion; and all the workings of the mind cannot contrive a way of stopping that, the motions of which it has only reached by theory.

Change is necessary for the purification and development of character. As surely as water, unagitated by change, stagnates and does not impart to nature the benefits of a clear running stream; so sure a life undisturbed by changes, retains, in the character, the poisonous influences of selfishness and corruption. The evaporation of water and its return again in the form of rain purifies the atmosphere, and causes the ground to bring forth abundantly: so it is with personal changes, the obstacles, disappointments and successes, the joys and sorrows are all fitted to prepare the mind for usefulness and appreciation. Strength is not obtained by one great effort, but is developed by gradually overcoming opposing forces, which increase at every struggle.

Thus it is that the outward changes which creep silently into our inner life, and act upon our judgment or passions, influence by an inflowing of that which is pure and good, or that which is evil and corrupting. As gentle pressure will, if continued, shape motions of which it has only reached by theory.

For the causes of those deeds. Motives are the same in strength and beauty in the highest intellect and in the most humble mind. Byron says:

"There is a fire
A motion of the soul which will not dwell
In its own narrow being."

Put a motive of liberty in the soul of a Patrick Henry, and by his oratory he will defy all England, and stir warm emotions in the breast of every lover of freedom in the land. Where are all the great world movers? Cyrus, Alexander, Philip of Macedon, Hamilbali, Caesar and Napoleon, whose motives were hatred, revenge, discontent, and ambition for glory; and who satisfied their lives with blood, and found glory in leaving lands desolate, the child fatherless and the widow weeping. Let us turn our thoughts away from the darkness of the past to the light of the present age, to Washington, Franklin and Lafayette; men whose lives wasted away in work for their countries, and read with deeper feeling and purer motives these few verses by Holmes in his "Two Armies":

As life's unending column pours,
Two marshall'd hosts are seen—
Two armies on the trampled shores,
That death flows back between,
One marches at the drum beat's roll,
The wide-mouthed clarion's bray,
And bears upon a crimson scroll,
"Our Glory is our Stay."

One moves in silence by the stream,
With sad yet watchful eyes,
Calm as the patient planets gleam,
That walks the clouded skies.
Along its front no saber shines,
No blood-red pennons wave;
Its banner wears the single line,
"Our duty is to Save."

BEETHOVEN.

Ludwig von Beethoven, the greatest musician that ever lived, was born at Bonn, the 17th of December, 1770. Like all great musicians he showed a great talent for music at a very early age, being able to play at eight years of age fugues of Bach, and at ten composed sonatas. In personal appearance, Beethoven was rather prepossessing. His head was large and covered with long bushy hair, his complexion was extremely sallow, his eyes were small, except when he was composing, and then they would become distended, his nose was broad and his mouth large. Yet notwithstanding this, on his brow was the unmistakable stamp of genius. Everywhere he went he commanded respect. In Vienna, where he resided, he was universally known and respected. And as he approached all reverently avoided him. The children stopped in their play to let him pass. Old and young, rich and poor, stepped to one side and saluted him, none dreaming of a return of this civility but all delighting to honor him. All through his life his habits were the same. He rose at daybreak at all seasons of the year, and composed until two or three o'clock in the afternoon. During this time he would take frequent walks in the fields and in his garden, as if to obtain new ideas. After dining he would usually take a long walk. In composing he was very slow and particular, often writing a score over three or four times before he was satisfied with it. He always carried a book about with him in which he put down his ideas and the phrases into which they were capable of being wrought.

When he was about thirty years of age the great calamity of his life came upon him, the greatest that could befall a musician, namely deafness. He could no longer hear the performers in the orchestra without leaning over close to them, and his piano playing, before very wonderful, now became harsh and discordant. About this time he was occupied in writing his first and only opera, which he at first called Leonora, but subsequently named Fidelio. This is the finest work of the kind that has ever been written, and although it was at first received poorly, it afterwards came into great favor. Beethoven, not satisfied with it, wrote no less than four overtures, and it was after his deafness came upon him, that he wrote his nine great symphonies, and if we consider that these and many other works of equal magnitude were written after he was entirely deaf, it is simply miraculous. The number of his works reaches to about 120, they are all full of thought, passion, and intense feeling. They are almost incomparable with those of other men. There is a subtle power in them that arrests the attention and thrills the soul of a musician through and through with admiration for the work and the man who could write such harmonies. His piano music is exceedingly fine, his quartettes and quintettes marvellous in their beauty, but the great field in which he displays the grandeur of his conceptions, the versatility of his genius and the wonders of his imagination is in his orchestral works. He died at Vienna, during a great thunderstorm, on the 26th of March, 1827. His funeral was public, and was attended by all the great musicians, writers, and poets of the day, poems were recited by great tragedians and poets, all delighting in doing him honor. He has left a name that will be honored to all time by music loving people.
With the present number of the Magazine begins the third year of its existence. Born of '75, nurtured by '76, and developed in the more muscular arms of '77, may it ever continue to progress and prosper as long as there are classes in the University of Pennsylvania! For so long, we trust, will there be feeling enough among our students to preserve all college institutions; especially those so valuable to her.

Although edited under the auspices of the Philomathean Society, the Magazine is essentially a university paper, and devoted to its welfare. It is to every one an organ of the university, expressing its views, discussing its interests, and telling its news. The Philomathean Society assumes the management of the publication, not for its own sake, but for the sake of the Magazine, believing that an oligarchy is necessary to unity of purpose and successful accomplishment. The editors look not only to Philomatheans, but to every one who has any esprit d'université, to help sustain this, the only means by which we can make ourselves known outside of our Alma Mater. Wherever it goes the Magazine is a representative of our college work and ability, and this fact should call forth our best endeavours for its success. Therefore we call upon all to subscribe, not only to our financial, but, what is of equal importance, to our literary wants.
Old Penn, many times more still remains to be accomplished, and we must put our shoulders to the wheel with might and main, that the records of Seventy-eight, Seventy-nine, Eighty and Eighty-one, may all at least equal, if not surpass the renown of Seventy-seven. This is no mean task, and will require all our strength and zeal to accomplish.

We must work not simply to keep alive the spark of progress, already kindled, but to fan it into a steady and brilliant flame. Now is the time for us all to join in college sports, and pastimes with every effort; Old Philo will soon feel the weakening of her ranks until replenished from Eighty-one, unless every member lends his helping hand with fresh vigor. The Franklin Scientific Society founded by Seventy-five, and ably supported in turn, by Seventy-six and Seventy-seven, must not now be allowed to wane and go into decay for want of new strength and courage to urge it on. The Athletic Association has done too much for the glory of our name to want unaided our most strenuous support. Three years ago we had no place in the sports and games of sister colleges, now our men have held us up aloft to the envying gaze of the most renowned colleges in the country. Our late triumphs at Mott Haven should encourage and urge us on to new exertion that in succeeding contests, we may even excel our previous records. The Glee Club and Orchestra have a well founded claim on the musical talent of every man, and must be supported with even more zeal than in the past. The Chess Club is also too worthy an institution to be neglected. And last but far from least, our fraternities need new strength and zeal; these have done much for the good name of our institution, much more than most will be willing to acknowledge. Let us now turn over a new leaf and begin the new year with a determination to exemplify the motto "εἰς νόῳ προοδεύ." Let every man become a member of all the college institutions open to him, and not only give his assistance nominally as so many have done in the past, but practically, and with his whole heart and soul. Remember we are college men in the truest dignity of the term, and as such should give our best exertions to the renown of our college, and it will be a pleasant thing in after years to recall the past, and be able to know that in our time something was done to add to the glory of this University.

A new general catalogue of the Alumni of the departments of Arts, and Sciences, embracing the names of all graduates in these departments, from the foundation of the college in 1749 to the present year, has been recently published by the Society of the Alumni. In other colleges we believe that the labor and expense of preparing and publishing such catalogues, is incurred by the corporations. The necessity of exhibiting collected lists of their graduates is recognized by all.

Herefore our University has not thought it wise to expend its funds in that direction, and it was reserved to the Alumni Society to inaugurate its own existence by the publication in 1849 (The Centennial Anniversary of the College of Philadelphia,) of the first general catalogue. It was hoped that the graduates of the University would evince sufficient interest in their Alma Mater, to furnish all the information needful to make the present catalogue complete, and every effort was made by the committee to whom its preparation was confided by circulars addressed to the Alumni, and otherwise to ascertain the dates of both, and the positions in life, and degrees conferred upon its graduates as well as the dates of the death of deceased members. The present work will be found to be a great improvement on its predecessor, though doubtless errors will be found, and many omissions of data that ought to be inserted. This, however, we are assured is due to the fact that the circulars sent by the committee were in a large degree unanswered. The present catalogue contains an alphabetical list of the graduates, with reference to the year of graduation, which renders easy a reference to the various classes.

It is a matter of gratification that so many names of the great and good are to be found in this volume; names of men who have occupied or who now fill positions of honor and influence in our land. Signers of the Declaration of Independence, Governors of States, Judges of our highest Courts, and Divines eminent for learning and piety, are among those who adorn its pages.

The work has been stereotyped, and it is proposed to publish from time to time successive editions. It is urged that all the graduates and other friends of the University will carefully examine it and note all errors, and inform the Society thereof, and also supply whatever data it may be in their power to give, to the Corresponding Secretary of the Society, by note addressed to him at the University. The Alumni, desirous of doing all in their power to make it complete, have appointed a committee to have charge of all corrections to be made in future editions.

In order to lessen the burden in its Treasury, and to enable each Alumnus to bear a small share of the expense of the publication, the Society has thought it best to charge $1.00 per copy for the book, which may be obtained of J. R. Paul, Esq., Treasurer. No. 216 South 4th Street.

It becomes the sad duty of the Magazine, as the chronicler of events connected with the University, to record the death of Mr. Joseph Warner Yardley, a member of the class of '77. About the middle of the month of August, while the class were scattered among the mountains or at the seashore, full of life and spirits, this sad news was brought to the city. Mr. Yardley was taken sick at Haddam, Connecticut, on the 10th of August, and died on the 12th.

Mr. Yardley joined the class of '77 at the commencement of its Sophomore year. Immediately he arose to the highest position in the hearts of his classmates. As a student, he had no equal, for he carried off the first honor for seven out of the nine terms of his college course. Although always zealous to gain a high standing in the class, he seemed doubly anxious to help others share that position with him. The dullest man in the class always found in him a more than willing helpmate. Those delicate interpretations of the classics, and difficult solutions in mathematics in which he had no equal, and which he could acquire only by the most arduous study and the closest application, he was ever ready to explain to those of his class who were unable or even unwilling to solve them for themselves. Never was a more generous, unselfish student.

In the class proper he held a position even more exalted; for
Senior Year having been almost elected president of the class—two successive ballots having resulted in a tie with the successful candidate. On class day he was the man whom alone the class deemed fit to deliver their prophecy. And on that day he received the highest token of regard which it was possible for the class to bestow upon one of its members—the Wooden Spoon, a token which declared him to be a favorite of his class, the one man of all whom they held dearest, the best man of the class. At Commencement, when the class graduated, Mr Yardley was its Valedictorian, and little did we know how real a Valedictory oration that was.

It is impossible to do justice to Mr. Yardley as a personal friend. Actuated at all times by motives of the highest integrity, he was the embodiment of manly honor. Whatever he was found to do, that he did with all his might. Full of energy and courage, any commission that was entrusted to him was certain to be done, and done well. But, above all things, he had a warm heart, which never ceased to make for him firm and true friends—friends who, once having enjoyed his friendship, never could be satisfied without it. Honorable, manly, generous, true, each man felt that the highest honor that could be paid him was to be called "Yardley's friend." In his death the class has sustained the greatest loss that it ever can sustain.

"Best seemed the thing he was, and join'd
Each office of the social hour
To nobler manners, as the flower
And native growth of noble mind:
And thus he bore without abuse
The grand old name of gentleman."

He was and, in the memory of the class, ever will be, their brightest honor, truest advisor and dearest friend.

At a special meeting of the class of '73, of the University of Pennsylvania, held the 24th of September, 1877, the following minute was ordered to be inscribed:

"That the classmates of Lester Wells have heard, with deep sorrow, the announcement of his death. Appreciated during his college course as an industrious and successful student, he gave promise of an important career; and those to whom he was endeared as a courteous and agreeable companion and a frank and honorable man, feel that they can sympathize in such a loss with his family and many friends."

T. B. STOCK,
Secretary.

WALTER G. SMITH,
President.

CLASS ELECTIONS.

The election of officers of the Senior Class was held on the 27th of September. It may be remembered that with the exception of two terms of the Freshman year, the position of President of '78 has at no time been occupied by a member of the Scientific Department. The recollection of this, together with the popularity of their candidate, incited the gentlemen of that division of the class to exert themselves in such a way as resulted in his election. Notwithstanding the fact that a warm canvass had been carried on previous to the election, the utmost good feeling prevailed at the time, and the applause at the announcement of the result clearly showed that the whole class heartily united in congratulating the successful gentleman.

The balloting resulted in the election of the following officers:

President, Mr. Edward V. d'Invilliers; First Vice President, Mr. James C. Craven; Second Vice President, Mr. William H. Norris; Recording Secretary, Mr. Arthur L. Church; Corresponding Secretary, Mr. Clarance M. Clark; Treasurer, Mr. Edward G. McCollin. The Class also unanimously elected Mr. Charles P. Henry to the position of Class Poet; and those who have read Mr. Henry's poems which have appeared from time to time in the MAGAZINE, will agree with the Class in the belief that they have made an excellent choice.

The Sophomores have made the following selections:

President, Mr. William P. Gest; First Vice President, Mr. George Junkin, Jr.; Second Vice President, Mr. Bertram Hughes; Recording Secretary, Mr. James S. Dickson; Corresponding Secretary, Mr. John T. Cochran; Treasurer, Mr. Henry H. Bonnell.

Freshmen:—President, Mr. Edwin C. Lewis; First Vice President, Mr. Robinson; Second Vice President, Mr. Dick; Recording Secretary, Mr. Fox; Treasurer, Mr. Pemberton.

INTERCOLLEGIATE ATHLETICS.

The second annual field meeting of the Intercollegiate Athletic Association was held on Friday, July 16th, on the grounds of the New York Athletic Club, at Mott Haven. It was a very pleasant affair, and was notable for some of the best performances of which there is any record, but it is certain that it did not beget that outside interest, or induce the wide collegiate representation which ought to attach to a thing of the kind. Columbia, Princeton and our own University had it mostly to themselves, with the exception of one representative from Harvard and one from Williams.

The spectators were a little too numerous to be accommodated on the grand stand, so they overflowed to the temporary stand which had been erected alongside in expectation of a great rush, while those who were most interested pressed up to the rope line. A few were gathered in the second stand on the opposite side of the grounds, while the "free-for-all" hill, outside the grounds had a goodly number. The college students, with their fancy colored hat bands, made up the chief bulk of the lookers-on, while a few ladies helped to enliven the scene and encourage the athletes by their presence. Conspicuous among the colors were the blue and red bands of "Old Penn," whose numbers were only exceeded by the blue and white of the Columbians.

Of the fifteen contests on the programme, all but two were very closely contested, and in almost every case the records were very good, and in three events there were records scored that outstripped any other attempts of amateurs in this country, two of which were made by Horace H. Lee, of the University of Pennsylvania, and the third by G. M. Hammond, of Columbia. Lee was decidedly the most conspicuous athlete on the grounds and the hero of the day, his collegemates going nearly wild over his three victories, at one time raising him to their shoulders and carrying him around the grounds in the wildest excitement. The betting was quiet, but by no means dull, as some of the students, in their excitement, were willing to wager any amount on their favorites.
The contests began by a two-mile walk, in which there were four entries. Charles Eldredge, '79, Columbia; H. Dupuy, '78, Lehigh University; William Watson, '78, College of the City of New York; and Ernest Law, '77, University of Pennsylvania. Eldredge took the lead immediately, with Law second, Watson third, and Dupuy fourth. After half the distance had been passed over, Watson spurted and passed Law, Eldredge still leading to the finish, and walking in splendid style. Time—Eldredge, 7 minutes, 30 seconds; Watson, 7 minutes, 48½ seconds; Law, 8 minutes, 4 seconds; Dupuy, 8 minutes, 28½ seconds.

There was no competition in the running high jump, H. L. Geyelin, University of Pennsylvania, being the only contestant. After clearing the bar at 4 ft. 11 in. he was awarded the first prize.

The half-mile run was between B. B. Nosstrand, Lehigh University, and G. M. Hammond, Columbia. There was no doubt as to the result of the race from the very beginning, as Hammond is one of the best half-mile runners in the country, and held him completely at his mercy. He took the lead at the start and kept it during the entire race, running without any exertion, and finishing in 2 mins. 20½ sec. Nosstrand 2 mins. 23 sec.

The pole vaulting would have had no competition as Larkin, of Princeton, was the only contestant who appeared, had not James Pryor, Columbia, consented to contest it for a little excitement, but he carried the fun a little too far for Larkin, as he outjumped him entirely. Height: Pryor, 7 ft. 8 in.; Larkin, 7 ft. 4 in.

The dash of 100 yards had four entries, Horace H. Lee, University of Pennsylvania, H. Stevenson, Princeton, W. W. Waller, Columbia, B. H. Herrick, '77 Harvard. This was a gallant race, all getting off close together, with Herrick a foot in advance, but Lee soon passed him, and kept the lead to the finish winning by ten feet.—Time 10½ sec. Herrick, 10¾. Waller 10½. Stevenson, 0.

In putting the 16 lbs, shot, there were five competitors. R. Karge, Princeton, H. Stevenson, Princeton, H. L. Willoughby, University of Pennsylvania, F. Larkin, Princeton, W. L. Radford, Columbia. Won by Larkin, Princeton, distance 33 ft., Stevenson, 31 ft. 2 in.

The running broad jump lay between Stevenson, Princeton, and Lee and Willoughby, University of Pennsylvania. Stevenson began by a jump of 18 ft. 7 in. which Lee tied, Willoughby jumping 16 ft. 8in. After several trials Stevenson cleared 19 ft. 2 in., which made Lee desperate, so gathering himself up he put his whole soul into his legs and making a short fierce rush at the spot, and giving a high leap into the air, he alighted at the wonderful distance of 19 ft. 7 in. The best jump ever made in America by an amateur. This caused great excitement, and Lee was passed about from hand to hand, cheered and raised on the shoulders of his collegemates, and had some difficulty in retiring to rest for his next race.

The quarter mile run was another victory for Columbia. G. M. Hammond, of that college, and Bertram Hughes, University of Pennsylvania, were the only entries. Hughes took the lead at the start and kept it during the first eighth, when Hammond forged ahead, both running at a tremendous pace. This began to tell on Hughes, who had overtrained, but he stuck to it gamely, coming in two seconds after Hammond who made the best time on record in this country. Hammond’s time 54 sec; Hughes 56 ¾.

The two-hundred and twenty yards dash had three entries, Lee, and H. L. Geyelin, University of Pennsylvania, and W. W. Walker of Columbia College. Lee took the lead at the start and kept it up to the finish, running at high speed all the way and making the distance in 23½ seconds. Another time has Lee made a record for himself better than any in the country, and again the "Hu-ra, hu-ra, hu-ra, Pennsylvania" of students from "Old Penn" is echoed back by the hills around. Time—Lee, 23½ sec. Walker, 24½ sec.

In throwing the hammer G. D. Painly, Princeton, had an easy victory throwing it 75 ft. 10 in.; Larkin, second, 71 ft. 4 in.; R. Karge, Princeton 65 ft. 10 in.; C. S. Boyd, Columbia 57 ft.

The one mile run between Bears and Hammond of Columbia, could scarcely be dignified by the name of a race. Hammond, an intimate friend and classmate of Bearns, trotted leisurely behind him allowing him to win the race in the remarkably slow time of 5 mins. 33 sec.

The hurdle race was won by H. Stevenson of Princeton, Geyelin, University of Pennsylvania, being one hurdle behind. Time 18½ sec.

The two-mile walk was a very interesting race, giving the men an opportunity of showing their endurance as well as speed. Charles Eldredge, Columbia, led off at a rapid pace, walking with a square step, and moving over the ground by main strength. William Watson, college of the city of New York, followed with a very neat and rapid step, but much too short, Ernest Law, University of Pennsylvania, came close behind Watson, walking with his hips and swinging along with a grace and ease which neither of the other contestants could rival. At the end of the first mile Eldredge led Law, by fifty feet, with Law one hundred feet ahead of Watson. Law walked almost up to Eldredge several times, but could not overreach him, and the Columbia man came in the winner by 18 sec. Time—Eldredge 16 mins. 24 sec. Law 16 mins. 42 sec. Watson 16 mins. 56 sec.

The next event was the one hundred yards dash for graduates. The first heat was won by H. Lauterbach, ’76, College of the City of New York, H. Beach, ’74 Princeton, second A. Hewson, ’76 University of Pennsylvania, third—Time 11 sec. Second heat won by J. F. Duffield, ’76 Princeton, G. Griswold, ’76 Columbia second—Time 11 sec. During the rest, before running the final heat, H. Beach had a walk over in the graduates’ mile walk, completing it in 8 mins. 50 sec. In the first heat of the graduates one hundred yards dash, Hewson claimed that he did not have a fair start. The starter acknowledged his claim, and he was allowed to run in the final, where he ran a dead heat with Duffield, but he was afterwards ruled out, and Lauterbach given second place. This caused much dissatisfaction among his friends, and was the cause of the only unpleasant feeling during the whole day.


—Everett graduated at 17 years; Webster at 15; Story at 20; Channing at 18; Longfellow at 18; Emerson at 18.—Ex.
RUBENS.

The festivities which have been going on, for the past week, in Antwerp and neighboring cities, to celebrate the three-hundredth anniversary of the birth of Rubens, the greatest artist of the Flemish school, show how a grateful people appreciate the works of artists, and, especially of one who raised the Flemish school of art to its highest point of perfection. The Germans and Dutch are a very enthusiastic people over the fine arts, particularly that of music and paintings. They, as a class, seem to display more knowledge and talent for these subjects than almost any other nation in Europe. They have also produced some of the finest painters in the world.

The Netherland school of painters includes all the painters in the Netherlands who have, since the 14th and 15th centuries, pursued their art in a style peculiar to their country. It is divided into the Dutch and the Flemish schools. The Flemish school was founded by John Van Eck, in the 14th century. The principal features of this school are a brilliant coloring, the beautiful effect of the "clian-ecun," a very careful drawing, a strong but natural and animated expression and boldness in composition. To this school belonged Peter Paul Rubens, the boldest and most rapid painter of the great Artists.

Peter Paul Rubens was born in 1577, at Cologne. Some time after his birth, his father, who was a resident of Antwerp, returned to that city which he had left during the trouble of the low countries. It was at Antwerp that Rubens, received his early education. When quite young he displayed a talent for drawing, and especially for designing and originating his sketches, which induced his mother, who was then a widow, to send him as a pupil to Van Or. After staying with him for a while he left and went to the school of Otto Venins, where he improved very rapidly and his talents became known to the Archduke—Albert, Governor of the Netherlands, who employed him on several pictures, and recommended him to the Duke of Mantua, at whose court he remained for several years studying the works of the Great Masters, and paying particular attention to the style of coloring of the Venetian school. He had gained such great favor with the Duke of Mantua, that on one occasion he sent him on a commission to Madrid, when he saw some of the finest works of Titian and other great masters. On leaving Mantua, he travelled through Italy, visiting Rome and other cities, where the works of the great painters were, copying some of the best and perfecting himself in his profession. After staying in Italy for seven years, he returned to Antwerp on account of the severe illness of his mother, who died before his arrival.

After his mother's death he retired to the Abbey of St. Michael, where he painted and studied in solitude.

His reputation became so great, however, that he was called to the Archduke's and granted a certain sum of money every year. Soon after this he married his first wife, for he had two wives and lived in a magnificent style which excited the envy of inferior artists, who sought to spoil his reputation by attributing the best part of his paintings to his pupils.

The "Descent from the Cross," which he painted for the Cathedral of Antwerp, is considered one of his best works. That of Henry VII, presenting his Queen with the Symbol of his Sovereignty," is also one of his finest. In 1629 he painted a celebrated series of paintings, for Mary de Medice, which adorned the Gallery of the Luxemburg. These paintings represented scenes from the life of this great princess.

He came to have such a reputation, and his talents were so diversified as to obtain for him the position of private negotiator between Spain and England. For this purpose he went to Madrid, and while there he painted Philip IV.

To show the rapidity of his execution it is said that during his stay in Madrid, (which was 9 months), he painted 13 or 14 of his best works, in fact he painted so rapidly that we have at present 4,000 of his paintings distributed over Europe. To be sure some of the work was done by his numerous pupils, but then 4,000 was an immense number. In some cases he would make a small design for a picture and his pupils would make a large painting of it.

In 1629, he returned to Flanders, and from thence to England with a secret commission. During his stay in England, the King, Charles I. engaged him to paint several pictures. Among others he painted the ceiling of the Banqueting Room of Whitehall. He also executed several other pictures for some of the nobility. While in England the King conferred the honor of Knight upon him.

After remaining in England for one year, he returned to his native land and there married his second wife, the beautiful Helen Forman. After this event he held political offices under the government, and maintained his position with dignity to the day of his death, which occurred in 1640, at the age of sixty years.

Rubens' great characteristics are freedom, animation, and a brilliancy of coloring. All his pictures bear a gay magnificence, from which he never deviated. Rubens was a good scholar as well as artist, as he wrote several very good treatises in Latin on his art. A very good biography of Rubens is given in Joshua Reynolds' works.

G. C. G.
—A stroke of lightning the other day tore a boy’s boot all to pieces and didn’t harm the boy. The reason was he had placed the boot under a tree and gone in swimming.

—We recommend to Freshmen the following supposed love letter of Tyndall’s as furnishing a style more to be desired than any that can be found in their model letter writers:

“A saccharine conglomeration of protoplasm! Adorable combination of matter and force! Rarest product of infinite ages of evolution, the luminiferous superabile, yes, luminiferous ether is no more responsive to the raps of light than are my nerve centers to the mystic influence which emanates from the photosphere of thy countenance. As the heliocentric system was envolved from primordial chaos by the workings of inexorable law, so is that combination of matter and force! Rarest product of infinite ages of evolution, the luminiferous superabile, yes, luminiferous ether is no more responsive to the raps of light than are my nerve centers to the mystic influence which emanates from the photosphere of thy countenance. As the heliocentric system was envolved from primordial chaos by the workings of inexorable law, so is that combination of matter and force! Rarest product of infinite ages of evolution, the luminiferous superabile, yes, luminiferous ether is no more responsive to the raps of light than are my nerve centers to the mystic influence which emanates from the photosphere of thy countenance.

—At the Lafayette College Commencement, Mr. William Cullen Bryant, in presenting the Fowler prize—a complete set of his own works—said: “I present you these works with pleasure, as they are the reward of merit. As regards the books themselves, I could wish they were better, and by a better writer, but such as they are, I perform the office delegated to me in handing them to you.”

—The New York Tribune, speaking of John Hopkins University, says, “The examination for matriculations are reported to have been very satisfactory, especially the examinations of the undergraduates, many of whom have a degree in other colleges, and are now working for a degree in the Hopkins University. The examinations were partly written, and continued about eight hours a day for a week. The results of the first year have been entirely gratifying to the trustees.”

—Professor Shepherd, of Amherst College, has formally transferred his mineralogical collection to the college, receiving in payment the notes of the college for $40,000, with interest at six per centum, the principal payable in twenty years or less, at the option of the college.

—Among the graduates of Kenyon College are, President Rutherford B. Hayes, ’42; U. S. Senator Stanley Matthews, ’40; U. S. Senator David Davis, ’33; Edwin M. Stanton, ’33; Henry B. Banning, ’30; Henry Winter Davis, ’37; Frank Hurd, ’58.

—Bowdoin has a gallery of rare and valuable paintings. Among them is a splendid portrait by Vanderlyke, for which $30,000 have been offered. There are three by Rubens, one of which, Sir Joshua Reynolds pronounced one of the finest samples of the great Flemish painter.

—“He is a man after my own heart, pa,” said Julia, reverting to Charles Augustus. “Nonsense!” replied old practical.

“He a man after the money your uncle left you.” And then all was quiet.
EXCHANGES.

The Yale Courant comes to us this month as usual with its neat and generally pleasing exterior and its interesting and almost universally pleasing matter. There are three distinct species of the college papers: One of these devotes itself entirely to local college affairs; Another, disdaining more than a cursory glance at the awful and momentous events of college life, aspires to take its place with the regular literary monthlies; A third attempts to combine the literary with the college magazine in such a way as to furnish the undergraduates with an incentive to careful literary work, and, at the same time to afford them and their friends a record of the chief events of their college course. And it may here be said parenthetically, that, if the distinction between these three varieties were always kept in view, college journals would receive more just and satisfactory criticisms than they do at present. As it is, we are liable to see one paper commended because it rises above the commonplace college papers and cultivates the literary taste of its readers; or, another magazine applauded for its exclusive interest in college affairs. The expression of such opinions is not criticism of individual papers but of a whole species of magazine; and it is quite as appropriate to the editorial as to the exchange column. The criticism of any particular magazine should (in our opinion) be upon its standing when compared with other college magazines of its own species. But to return to our text. The Courant is one of the foremost in the first of these three classes of magazines. It is published twice a month, and, through interesting editorials and "Yalensicula," keeps its readers well informed with regard to the items of interest connected with its Alma Mater. One of the editorials is so ludicrously applicable to certain matters in our own University, that we copy a part of it. Speaking of the examination in Physics it says: "The groans and curses have been loud and long, and some easily disgusted individuals have given up the idea of cramming as absurd. To add to the general satisfaction, the extreme hardness of the paper, and the very few who pass it successfully, have been handed down by tradition. We earnestly entreat the Faculty to bear these facts in mind when they inspect our efforts, and to condition as few of us as is consistent with the reputation of the institution. This disadvantage under which we labor certainly ought to make a difference." The Courant displays an almost unexampled generosity, and devotion to college interests, in the publication of a very fine and popular German University song with the music, and the presentation of a copy to each of its subscribers. "My Boston Friend" evidently did not emanate from the pen of Lowell or Tennyson; and yet the exquisite sentiment of the poem may alone, we suppose, for deficiency in other respects. The following is a specimen: "This clever, winsome Boston belle Had scarcely heard of Yale; She thought, ye gods! 'twas like Cornell(!) Beyond the great Hub's pale, Not fit to live in, much less die, Where wretched men in blue Unceasingly the eyes annoy To beat great Harvard's crew." May we take this as a sample of Yale poetry?

In the Princetonian we have another magazine of the distinctively college type; and one which leaves in the minds of the reader a very favorable impression. The clear, concise English of the editorials gives evidence of careful preparation. In the editorial in regard to the study of Trench's "Words" on Sunday, the author displays his facetiousness in a way which would be more appropriate to certain other moral question requires. The tone of the preceding article is much more pleasing. One of the contributors is right, we think, in his opinion with regard to the daily arrogation of the collegiate's person with the Oxford cap and gown. It would be an almost useless inconvenience. Imagine, moreover, the opportunity for the destruction of garments which would be offered to such men as, in one of our fights not very long since, entertained themselves by tearing the seats from the breaches of the contestants. It seems that the officers of Princeton College are so lavish in conferring degrees as to bestow that of A. M. upon graduates who have not even applied for it. Some of the Class of 74 who are more provident of the interests of their College than its officers seem to be, have sent a request to the Faculty desiring that the degree be not conferred upon them. A most wise, and at the same time, a most significant request.

Our friends of the Bowdoin Orient are very reasonably dissatisfied with a criticism which we lately made of their magazine, in which we intimiated that it was published too often for its health and welfare. And their dissatisfaction was expressed (with a certain exception) in an unusually considerate manner. We were led to the expression of our opinion by neglecting to observe carefully the class to which the paper belonged and the exact object of its publication. The Orient invited such an error, however, by a single article in the number which was before us. But the editors were so eager to make the best of our mistake that, as above intimated, they slightly overstepped the mark. We were guilty, as they would on intimate, of asserting that the University Magazine was, on the highest round of the ladder of fame and fortune, and gazing contemptuously down upon its contemporaries. Which assertion they rightly observed would sound better if made by one who was not an editor of it. Now upon what ground does all this accusation of unpardonable conceit rest? It is based simply upon the following reasoning: The University Magazine says that "only large and strong colleges are able to publish a first-class magazine oftener than once a month." But the University Magazine is only published once a month. Therefore the University Magazine considers itself of the very first class. We don not deny either the major or minor premise of the above, but it would have been impossible for Aristotle himself to derive the conclusion from them which the Orient succeeds in obtaining. Now this charge which is brought against us is about the most unpleasant one which could be invented; and we are disposed to say that the Orient has perpetrated either an egregious blunder or else a wilful—well—woes comprommise.

The Cornell Era of June 8th does no great credit to its editors. The leading editorials, with one exception, are wonderfully void of common-sense. A reader by perusing these effusions might be led to think, that the Era hailed from Oregon or some equally interesting locality; and that the editors were obliged to draw on their own brains for matters of interest and instruction. The remarks upon college celebrations, however, are quite good, and as applicable to our own University perhaps as to Cornell. "Richard Coeur de Leon and Philip II." is also worth reading.

The Targum is published by an association formed for that purpose at Rutgers College. The last number is so exclusively devoted to the business of the association, that, perhaps, it can hardly be taken as an example of what the editors are able to do. A word or two, however, will be excused. The opinion of the Targum upon the right of the President to vote, is unquestionably correct. But we are not at all sure that he arrives at that conclusion by correct reasoning. It is by far the best policy to accept the decisions of the great legislative bodies and of those who have paid especial attention to the subject, than at the risk of deciding on a wrong course of action. To attempt to reason the thing out in each case, the following section from "Matthias' Rules of Order" settles this question without further trouble. "In all balloting, and on questions upon which the yeas and nays are taken, the President is required to vote, but his name should be called last. In other cases it is not usual for the President to vote, unless the members be equally divided, or unless his vote, if given to the minority, will make the majority. And in cases of such equal division, the motion is lost." The Constitution of the "Targum Association of Rutgers' College" is published in this number in full. The editorial column contains a lament on the departure of the Professor of Mathematics to fill a chair at Princeton. This setting forth of the virtues of a professor at this department reminds one of an obituary notice. If college papers would recognize the value of the work performed by professors and endeavor to exert an influence in this direction among the students, while the said professors are still with us, it would offer less opportunity for criticism of our sincerity.

The Wittenberger for June contains one or two fine essays which pay well for the trouble of reading. The editorial department seems to be ably and carefully conducted. Speaking of Luther, it quotes the following words of his on education: "Sayest thou, though it be fitting and necessary to have schools, of what use is it to teach the Latin, Greek and Hebrew tongues, and other fine arts? Could we not teach in German the Bible, and God's Word, which are sufficient for salvation? But I wonder we never say: of what use are silks, wine, spices, and outlandish wares of foreign nations? Seeing we have wine, corn, wood, flax, and stones in German lands—not only a sufficiency for support, but also a choice and selection for honor and adornment. We are willing to contend the arts and languages which, without injury, are a great ornament, use, honor, and advantage, both for the understanding of the Sacred Scriptures and for the conduct of worldly government; and are not willing to dispense with outlandish wares which are neither necessary nor useful, and moreover distress and ruin us. Have we not good reason to be called German fools and beasts?" A fresh and bold touch of novelty is introduced in the shape of a mathematical department. All of the last page is devoted to the proposing and solution of problems. Altogether the Wittenberger leaves a very favorable impression. "But it does seem a little unecessary to devote a whole column to that wretched little "Archangel."
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III. The Faculty of Medicine, fully organized in 1769, and recognized both at home and in Europe as standing in the front rank of the medical schools of America. The course of instruction has recently been reorganized in conformity with the principles proposed by the National and Local Medical Associations, the curriculum being made more methodical, and the results of the course of study ascertained by yearly examination. Graduates receive the degree of M.D. after three years course of study. Special advantages for clinical study are presented by the neighborhood of the fine University Hospital, which contains 130 beds. Dean of the Faculty, Dr. Joseph Leidy; Secretary, Dr. James Tyson.

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TO LAURA.

I saw a star bathed in the liquid sky,
And all the swimming planets seemed to gaze
In envy, as from out a shimmering haze
Of orange twilight, while the moon drew nigh,
It rose to where the waves of sunset lie
In fainter light against the lunar rays;
And so in mid-heaven shone its tender blaze
Upon me, but itself seemed all too high.

Again I thought, too high for my weak arms,
But not beyond the reach of winged thought
And so the mounting impulse that has brought
My soul into thy sphere above the storms
Of mine, may make me dear to thee I sought. J. A. H.

MEMORABILIA.

PROFESSOR GEORGE ALLEN, LL. D.

The pupils of Professor Allen, who happily remembered his commentary on Xenophon, Hellenica, vii. v. 25; no doubt thought of that passage on the sad day in May, 1876, on which news of the professor’s sudden death reached us. For to the fortunate men who had sat under his instruction, Dr. Allen was all that Epaminondas could have been even to those heroic Thebans, who, but for the untimely fall of their leader, might have avenged completely the Spartan occupation of the Cadmea, and given new life to the cause of popular government in Greece. For years he was the man of influence in the faculty, almost worshipped by his colleagues, fairly idolized by his students. Not the late Professor John F. Frazer himself made a deeper impression upon the minds brought in contact with him, or wielded an influence that was more entirely due to traits of personal character. To many an alumnus the University had grown from year to year, a dimmer and dimmer recollection: the memory of Professor Allen was always green. Not by any means an old man, his mind retained a freshness and vigor that his frame had preceptibly lost. As was said at the meeting of the Faculty in memoriam, he continued growing to the very last day of his life. Besides, Professor Allen was never a better teacher than in his later years—never had a clearer insight into the ars docendi. The belief that his services in the University might be greatly prolonged was therefore most reasonable: the intelligence that he was indeed gone seemed to pass belief. His life—

“...The fruitful hours of still increase;
   Days ordered in a wealthy peace...”

will remain a tradition for the latest generations of University students.

Were it asked exactly what were the sources of Professor Allen’s influence, we should find ourselves as much at a loss to detail them as was Xenophon to conceive the reasons why the Athenian people put Socrates to death. In person far from prepossessing, but with a voice whose music was as perfect as that of the sweetest lyric; calm and dignified almost to reserve; stern at times to even the best scholars of a class; mighty in wrath, and bitterly uncompromising toward offences against discipline—he nevertheless drew all men to him as they rarely do who have not commanding presence, placed every student thoroughly at ease, made his room known far and wide as one in which order “kept itself,” and impressed everyone with the deepest feeling that he wished to be his friend. But whence these powers sprang is a question that the writer despairs of answering, though he attempted the closest analysis. He has thought it possible, however, to jot down here some recollections of the man whom his soul “delighteth to honour,” and so, perhaps, to exhibit, if not to explain, the peculiar characteristics of one whom the veriest Strepsiades that ever visited a modern phrontistery, would at once have recognized as the πατής of the University.

The following anecdote reveals the professor in a very unenviable position, but shows him in a by no means unenviable light. A shy, nervous lad, who had been carefully educated at home, until within a short time of his going to college, and so had all that mauvais honte which follows non-association with the world, applied to Dr. Allen for examination. The professor was then the Secretary of the Faculty. Noticing, no doubt, the painful nervousness of the boy, he took his “matriculation record,” before he opened the dreaded Homer. In the name of the candidate appeared his mother’s family-name, dear to the examiner for many reasons. Instantly he burst out, “A nephew of Mr. Charles—? He is a particular friend of mine.” The father’s name followed, and was greeted with, “Not a son of Mr.—? I have known him for many years.” When the Homer was opened, the examination was no more a terror, but an agreeable committing of oneself into hands that had given full pledges of treatment...
once considerate and fair. The acquaintance formed so happily ripened into a friendship that was marked by repeated acts of goodness on Professor Allen's part, till its crowning effort in the boy's behalf placed him where influences less potent than the favourable opinion of Professor Allen never could have set him.

Another scene from Professor Allen's room will discover to us the trait in his character which was most marked (perhaps) through his whole career. The Freshman class of 18— had but started in their Hellenica, when a student reciting blundered over ἐπικος or ταῖκε or some other word similarly distinguished by its accent. In those days pronunciation by the written accents, like its sister innovation, the "reformed" spelling of Greek proper names, was but little known and less taught in America. Indeed, even the laws of the accents were but rarely included in the preparation for college; and a systematic knowledge of the marks for actual use was yet more rarely inculcated. Professor Allen would never consent to pronounce by the accents, but he was always anxious to encourage a study that he considered elegant and refined. Accordingly he "passed" the word, and at last received a correct answer from a bench in the far end of the room. His delight defied concealment, and he singled out for an extra "15" the lucky boy whose teacher had prepared him for admission beyond the letter of the law.

No pupil of Professor Allen's will ask why this story was worth telling. They all speak of his constant habit of encouraging his students; they all acknowledge that, because they received this encouragement, they worked at Greek, though they neglected every other study. The dullest man who ever entered that room, the very walls of which spoke of a presence that inhabited no ordinary class-room, felt the stimulus of the appreciation which was sure to reward his earnest effort, and knew he need never dread the cold or even biting sarcasm which chills to death all trying, if perchance it be lame or awkward. Nor was Professor Allen himself indifferent to this source of influence. Speaking once of a distinguished teacher of the piano, he said that he could never endure his way of making his pupils feel how far below the highest standard their execution fell. On another occasion, alluding to a bench in the far end of the room. His delight defied concealment, and he singled out for an extra "15" the lucky boy whose teacher had prepared him for admission beyond the letter of the law.

As a necessary inference from this principle, that a competent instructor will always encourage his pupils, Professor Allen held another doctrine which he often expressed in the humorous apothegm, "Never bore the boys." Coming to the University at a time when Epictetus and Longinus, or, at best, these and the Graeca Majora, formed the standard text-books, he eagerly turned not only to the exciting histories and tragic or amusing plays, but to such parts of them as would especially attract the imaginations of young men. Accordingly, he read, inter alia, from the Hellenica, the campaign of Thrasybulus against the Thirty, the battles of Corinth and Coronea, the clever recovery of Thebes by a band of exiles, and the wars in which Leuctra and Mantinea, Pelopidas and Epaminondas, are familiar names. From Herodotus he selected the battles of Salamis and Platea; from Thucydides, the Sicilian Expedition. The Clouds was his favorite comedy, but the Birds also appears in the thirty annual catalogues which announce his selections. Sophocles was the tragic dramatist most to his mind, and became in his hands as engrossing to the students as the fun-loving Aristophanes. The especial wonder in this lies in fact that Professor Allen always insisted that the man who said he found Sophocles easy, either had not the perception to discover the difficulties, or else was dishonest. From Theocritus came the charming story of the death of Daphnis; with its epistolal description of the prize vase; the pathetic, yet absolutely comical, ode on the love of Polyphemus for Galatea; the combats of Pollux with Amycus, and of Castor with Lynceus; and the gossip of Gorgo and Praxinoe, during their visit to court "per multa pericula," to attend a musical festival. Demosthenes—the Philippics and Olynthiacs, but especially the De Cora; Eschines—Contra Ctesiphonem; and Lysias furnished orations. The last named orator Dr. Allen acknowledged plain, but found useful, because he had been "out with Thrasybulus," and could therefore be connected with the stirring account of the Thirty Tyrants in the Hellenica. Plato expounded the philosophy of Socrates, while Xenophon revealed the more familiar side of his master's life. The Memoria-bilia, however, Professor Allen considered a dull book—one to be read but seldom. Pindar was reserved for his prelections to prize-classes or to the graduates, whom, while his health lasted, he was induced to receive at his house, because they begged hard for a
chance to "keep up" their Greek. * Not contented to make these wise selections himself, while other professors went on in the old ways, he suggested to his correspondents changes which even the Harvard catalogue shows were not unheeded.

In writing thus, we have come almost unconsciously to another characteristic of Prof. Allen, which a reader "between the lines" has, no doubt, already discovered for himself. I mean that gentle tenderness of heart which his co-religionists esteem most highly as the grace of Charity. Holding so prominent a place, Prof. Allen was often asked for his opinion of literary work that had reached only MS. publication. Never did he fail to praise all that was excellent in such performances, or to approve worthy designs. No plan for bettering the means or the methods of instruction ever lacked his hearty sympathy, even if it failed to command his favorable judgment; if it received this also, it was sure of his vigorous support and most efficient aid. Even in criticizing unfavorably, he always loved to find a balancing success of which he could speak in words of praise. A translation of Homer was sent to him, that aimed at re-producing the original verses, line for line, in pure hexameters. The translator had allowed himself the fatal licence of an anacrusis. Prof. Allen, while gently mentioning the law, praised warmly everything else. How cordially he welcomed and encouraged even the most timid efforts, how he actually suggested and stimulated attempts of yet greater proportions, many a graduate of the University could testify. The following incident exemplifies the nature of the relations he was apt to sustain towards young men who showed a disposition to work. A graduate asked his advice about preparing a text book of the Greek accents, with practical exercises. His notions were crude enough, to be sure, and his ambition to print stronger than his estimate of the scholarship required for such a performance. Prof. Allen wrote to him:—

**WEDNESDAY EVENING.**

**MY DEAR SIR:**

Certainly, you could not do a wiser thing than study some author, or make yourself master of some nicer branch of scholarship, with a view to writing something for the press. This, too, I know by experience, must be begun young, or it is not likely to be begun at all. Prof. Felton advised Mr. — to select some oration, essay, or the like, and prepare himself to edit it, as the surest way of becoming an accurate scholar. Mr. — accordingly, fixed upon the Prometheus of Aischylos; and, although he has as yet published no edition of it, he has become a fine "Grecian." I see no reason why you should not, in like manner, take up the subject of the Accents, and make your coup d' essai in authorship such a practical treatise as you mention. As I have never been where the doctrine of the Accents could be taught (it was not taught in New England in my day), I am not so perfectly familiar with it as to be an authority. * * * You are welcome to any book I have, such as (here follows a list). To pronounce Greek by the rule for Latin, (as the English— and Germans formerly—do, and as I do), is not to pronounce as the Greeks did, undoubtedly; but neither do I think it much nearer to the ancient pronunciation to pronounce as the modern Greeks (and some Germans) do; and it is certainly infinitely disagreeable. I feel quite sure that an Athenian would have been more shocked out of his propriety by hearing the accents so ( ), than by hearing his language pronounced by the rule for accenting Latin. The new system is spreading in New England, from a disposition to imitate the Germans. Wishing you all success,

Mr. —

I am Dear Sir, very truly yours,

GEORGE ALLEN.

* * 

Could a necessary lesson to a man too young to appreciate the true nature of worthy literary effort, possibly have been conveyed in a manner more delicate? Such commingling of rebuke and encouragement sprang from a gentleness that may be learned only from One who, we are assured, will never break the bruised reed, nor quench the burning flax.

Of Prof. Allen as a scholar, one could speak but lightly within narrow limits. Besides, his attainments are known wherever men love the finer culture. It may not be amiss, however, to make mention of one or two things not, perhaps, so generally known to be true of him. With a fine ear for music—indeed, a violoncellist of no mean order—Prof. Allen, (as his own words have told us), met the proposal to pronounce Greek by the written accents, with an unqualified dissent. He always insisted that Greek—a most musical language, and one in which euphony was an all-important principle—was not improbably spoken in recitative. The marks might, therefore, have constituted a musical notation, but could not possibly have indicated the emphatic syllables, in our English sense of the word. Similarly, Prof. Allen felt a genuine horror of the modern spelling of Greek proper names—that adopted, for example, by Mr. Grote. His feelings on this point are again so accurately portrayed by Mr. Trevelyan, speaking of Lord Macaulay, that I transcribe another passage from the "Life and Letters," (II. 203, 204): "As little of a purist as it is possible for a scholar to be, his distaste for Mr. Grote's exalted standard of Orthography interfered sadly with his admiration of the judgment, the power, and the knowledge of that truly great historian. He never could reconcile himself to seeing the friends of his boyhood figure as Kleon, and Alkibiades, and Poseidon, and Odysseus." It was with unaffected pleasure, therefore, that Prof. Allen learned that the neologism was reproved by some of the Germans even, among whom it had originated. On the same principle, he always approved most warmly Dr. Thomas' system of giving to proper names the several different forms and pronunciations which they have among foreign nations. To do less, he thought mere pedantry. Never could one who was present forget the indignant "Sit down, Mr.——," with which the Professor overwhelmed an unlucky student who, at an annual examination, called "Nicias," "Niklas."

Another opinion of Prof. Allen's cannot be attributed to conservatism. He deemed it almost waste of time to read Greek after Aristotle. Indeed, with the Stagirite himself he professed no intimate acquaintance. The sole exception to the rule (in his selections for classes, at least,) was Thucydides, whose merit is that of a period much earlier than the Alexandrian. The literature of the Christian era he never read in College, and but little, if at all, in private. When asked by a Harvard graduate why he did not study post-classic authors and learn modern Greek, he replied: "I find in the ancient literature both ample occupation and the highest enjoyment. Why leave food like this to feed on husks?"

* * 

Professor Allen spent but little time in teaching Syntax, except (as has been well said) "by indirection." To read

* I have ventured, like Thucydides, to embody in words of my own, a speech, the spirit of which I am sure I have caught. It was made in my presence.
extensively, he held, was the surest way to acquire a knowledge of
difficulty and are necessarily unchangeable (of course when true.) He
hated as a blessed relief. Prof. W. W. Goodwin's revolution in the
moods and tenses; and, while he prized most highly a habit of
close analysis, was firmly convinced that to read was the
simplest means of acquiring it. "A professor should read his
Greek books through once in ten years, at least," was his dictum.
And yet his classes (the best men in each class, certainly,) found
that, on matching themselves with men from New England, from
Princeton, from Columbia, they could not only hold their own,
but even excel their competitors. This remark has been verified
often in the theological schools; but a recent story comes from
a presence yet more august. Prof. Zeller, of Berlin, was lecturing
on Aristotle, and met a most difficult passage. The German
students, the Englishmen, the Yale and Harvard graduates all
gave it up. A pupil of Prof. Allen's suggested an interpretation.
"From what gymnasiun do you come?" asked the astonished
professor. "From the University of Pennsylvania, in Philadel-
phia." "Oh, yes, from the college that sells its degrees." The
American indignantly denied the charge, and explained the
similarity of title that had confused an ancient and honorable
institution with one that had indulged in illicit traffic in diplomas.
His reward was: "At any rate, you have been taught Greek
well."

To picture Prof. Allen in society would be a difficult task, if
only because of his unsocial habit. Yet he was far from an
unsociable man, and was never more at home than at a dinner.
Surround him with a sympathetic group (he did not need men of
the highest culture) and he would talk almost without fatigue.
His extreme sensibility, however, was so offended at anything
loud or declamatory, that his nearest neighbors only enjoyed the
delightful table talk with which he abounded. Yet, ever modest,
he was always ready to ascribe to others praise more due to
himself. Many cases of this could be cited, but many such are,
no doubt, already familiar.

The pupils of Prof. Allen, to whom this imperfect "jotting
down" of some things remembered of our master appealed in
its opening lines, and to whom the writer may ever safely appeal,
when his burden is the man who was not alone our master, but
our friend, will surely join with me in the impassioned wish of the
poet:—

"O friend, who camest to thy goal
So early, leaving me behind,
I would the great world grew like thee,
Who grewest not alone in power
And knowledge, but, by year and hour,
In reverence and in charity."

THE SCIENCE OF MUSIC.

The questions are often asked what is the Science of Music?
and of what use is it to any but professional musicians? I will try
and answer both questions in as few words as possible.

The term "Science" is not very fortunate in its application to
music. The dictum of Science are the expressions of exact knowl-
ledge and are necessarily unchangeable (of course when true.) There
is no such thing as exact knowledge in any of the fine arts in this
sense. If it were possible to say why a work of art excites such
or such emotions, it would be possible to construct a science of any
of the arts. The rules that govern the construction of a musical
composition are not axiomatic, or capable of proof, except in
very slight degree. But they are deduced from the practice of the
musically gifted, can receive their only authority from their usage
and consent. The proof of this it is well known to musicians, that
many of the rules of to-day are diametrically opposed to those of
preceding stages in the development of the art; and it has often
happened that the influence of one man has sufficed to change or
destroy some of the most cherished rules of his time.

The term "art of musical construction" would be for the rea-
gons given above, a better term than "Science of Music." With-
out dwelling longer on this subject which may be tedious to the
majority of readers, I will proceed to define what ground is covered
by this term "art of musical construction." We have first the
basis of harmony the simultaneous sounding of notes of different
pitch; this includes the grouping of sounds into the varieties of
chords. Next, the discovery of the seeming rules (I write "seeming"
because they are not scientific) that govern their relation and suc-
cession. This includes the inter-dependency of all the scales and
each of the tempered scale, not the possible scales
of which acoustics treat) in modern use. Thus far the way is
comparatively easy; and should enable the student to analyze the
Harmonic construction of music. The next step is more difficult,
viz: the study of form in construction. This includes the blending
of two or more independent melodies called counter-point; the
various developments of counter-point, viz: double and triple
canon fugue, &c., and finally the treatment of themes in the sonate,
Symphony, &c., &c.

The second question, viz: "Of what use is the study of this
art?" is more easily answered. It of course needs no argument
to commend it to the professional musician who desires to be more
than a smatterer in his art. But how will it advantage the ama-
teur? Simply by adding incalculably to his power of enjoying
music. The knowledge of the materials of music—viz: chords &c.,
may be called the syntax, the knowledge of the forms of construc-
tion, the prosody of music, and surely no educated man will deny
that a knowledge of syntax and prosody increases his appreciation
of poetry. Unfortunately many affect to despise this knowledge
and use the term "Scientific music" as if it implied some reproach—
Some indeed rather plume themselves on their taste. It is hardly fair
though to depreciate anything of which one is totally ignorant.
The wiser plan is to suspend judgment until knowledge enough is
attained to qualify one to have an opinion. The exceeding enjoy-
ment the musician receives when listening to the subtle enslavement
of some simple theme by a Handel or Mozart is to the unlearned
in music, whatever his natural gifts, forever an unknown quantity.

H. A. CLARK,
Prof. of Music, Univ. of Penn.

---A book canvasser, the other day, talked for half an hour to
induce a lady to buy a book. Then she handed him a slip of
table paper, on which was written, "I'm defe and dum!"
AN APOLOGY FOR ALCHEMY.

The science existing among the ancients which has probably been regarded as the most foolish of any, is that of Alchemy, the search after that magic stone which could turn all others into gold.

Of course, in this enlightened age, this science seems to us ridiculous, possessing as we do, the knowledge that there is no such thing as magic, and that all changes, all the phenomena of nature, are caused by, and exist in accordance with, a certain immutable law, which can be changed by no agency under the sun.

But to the ancients whose knowledge of Nature's operations was extremely limited, the investigation of this science was one of their common professions, and was prosecuted by the greatest men of the time. Believing, as they did, in witchcraft, theurgy, and magic, regarding some men as possessing peculiar power over others merely by the exercise of will, with the grand arena of knowledge just opening to them, with its wonderful discoveries and inventions, with their half barbarous religion, and their scarcity of educational advantages, what wonder is it that they ascribed the marvellous discoveries continually being made to the workings of a subtle power, limited neither by Nature or man, to which they gave the name of magic. When Roger Bacon disclosed to a wondering world the astounding fact that by the application of fire to a mixture of sulphur, nitre, charcoal, and well known and harmless elements, a sudden explosion took place, sufficient to kill men instantly, to drive heavy substances a great distance and with fearful velocity, and to shiver into fragments solid rock, and massive buildings, why should not an uneducated and unenlightened people attribute this to the workings of some magical power, when it seemed so directly opposed to all that Nature or their literature had taught them! When Spinola ventured to declare that by a certain arrangement of pieces of glass, objects far beyond the reach of human vision could be instantly transferred to the range of the eye, should we think it strange that this should be ascribed to magical agency? And when the other wonderful discoveries of chemistry and astronomy were made and disclosed with absolute and infallible proofs of their existence (but of their cause, total ignorance,) what wonder is it that they were attributed to something beyond human means? For these reasons, men seeing the investigations disclosing such phenomena, such wonderful effects upon minerals and metals, imagined, and, it seems to me, with good reason, considering their teachers and their experience, that such a combination of acids and other materials could be made to turn stone into metal, and that metal, gold.

For these reasons we should look upon the alchemists as erring, but not absurd philosophers, and alchemy as an incorrect, but not altogether ridiculous, science.

T. B. P.

LIBERAL CULTURE.

What a poor estimate one must form of the grandeur of mind, when confronted by the narrow ideas which are the unhappy portion of so many. It seems, as it were, that as the lower orders of creation are to be the slaves of man, so must man in his turn be morally a slave, in his blind submission to arbitrary and illogical customs of thought, as if they were unaccountably infallible. How despicable must be our opinion of human nature, when we see the uninitiated scared by the formidable appearance of a complicated formula in mathematics, which is so often, in reality, the most easy. To see the unbalancing belief in a dictionary, as if it were gospel, as if print conferred indefinable infallibility upon the work of a human being subject to error like all of us. Or who bows to the arbitrary rules of some man's grammar, as he should to the immutable laws of nature or chemistry. Language was not manufactured by a mathematical machine. Man is not a development of an accurate theory; nor are his works absolutely based on logical conceptions. He is a part of nature, which is everywhere shown to be inconstant. Language, which is but a creation of man, is not necessarily subjected to invariable rules. In practical life, a reasonable accepting of rules, as commonly laid down, is of advantage, but unquestioned and implicit faith is objectionable. Liberal culture does not necessarily imply that a man has been to college, or is accurately conversant with all arts, sciences and general knowledge. It is merely a final phase or condition of the mind produced by a logical inquiry and analysis of what each comes across in life, and its appropriate synthesis. It is rather the impression left on the mind, often after that which excited it is faded into hopeless latency. Though the vase be shattered "the scent of the roses will hang round it still." Liberal culture is the sole legacy of the days of paradise now left to man, when sin has compelled his body and life to submit to its degradation. The more liberal the culture of the mind the less positive it is, for more reasons marshal themselves before it, as bearing upon a point. Life offers to one of liberal views a wider path, where he may pass another man without useless challenge. But it is only through misguided fancy and empty speculation that liberal culture leads to skepticism—an illogical day dream. What an additional pleasure its happy possessor must find in everything in life, from the most sublime to the most commonplace.

Let us cite some few instances of liberal culture to see how elevating it is to the position of mind. A man of liberal mind sees everything in a more complete and enlarged scale. The chemist can image air as a fluid as readily as an uneducated peasant knows water will spill from a pan. The astronomer feels as confident in regard to certain facts about stars, millions of miles away, as if he could play marbles with them under his thumb. By liberal culture the physicist takes the supposed case of the radiation of cold, and subtly considers the heat of a thermometer even, as naturally as an Indian that of a camp fire. He regards a mirror as a substance of a certain size of grain. He can view a planet of the consistency of our earth as readily as a spherical mirror of the purest glass. To him it is only the degree. So with the mathematician—the negative quantity he can deal with—upon the principle that twice one is two, or that artful definition, showing the elimination of the difficulty of the untangible, that "an infinitesimal is less than any assignable quantity," the mathematician may explore the universe. The physician prescribes good quality of air, as well as good quality of beef or bread. Lastly we may allude to the happy man, who is charitable in his judgment of the opinions of others, who philosophically takes life, as nearly as possible, as it comes, without unfortunate contact, preserving the even tenor of his way. So much must show the incalculable advantage of liberal culture. Let us foster it. Let us hold fast to it, if we can get it, so in old age we may have one gratification of which we cannot be deprived.

J. J. K.
It has often been remarked and regretted that colleges, situated, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like our own, in the midst of a large city, do not tend, like ours, to bind the students, by common interests, to each other and to their Alma Mater. Now, in our University, there is just one place in which all the undergraduates are gathered with free intercourse among themselves, and that is the assembly room. And when we consider that the singing of these songs is the one thing which can, in this place, draw the different classes together and awaken in all a common interest, it does seem as though it would take strong arguments to prove that the place and thing were not suited to one another.

But the perpetuation of this custom is desirable, not only that it may unite the students, but also in view of the fact that it would probably, in great measure, supersed the bag and cane fights, which, at present, form the chief attraction. Let it be understood that it is the thing for the students to gather each morning in the corner of the assembly room and exercise their musical talent upon old and new college songs, and even the Sophomores and Freshmen will prefer to lend their assistance rather than engage in the customary attempts at the destruction of the greatest amount of clothing possible, and the vociferations, which, to say the least, are not melodious.

In fine, we are exceedingly sorry that the Provost has forbidden this very harmless and very desirable amusement, and hope that, unless there appear to him strong objections which are unknown to us, he will, at least withdraw his veto, even if he does not directly encourage the practice.

We call the attention of the alumni to the fact that we have given a column of the Magazine to their interests. Any item concerning the alumni or an alumnus will be received with thanks. Our wish is to make our paper an organ to the students only of the undergraduates, but of those who, having bid farewell to the walls of their Alma Mater, are scattered far and wide over our land. And since we are so little acquainted with our predecessors, we earnestly request those who do know them—their classmates—to send to the Magazine anything concerning them worthy of publication.

The Glee Club have reorganized for the season 77-78 with bright prospects for the year. The Club expected that in the exodus of the class of '77 they would lose Mr. Thos. R. Neilson as their leader; but on his matriculation as a student of medicine, he was unanimously re-elected to his former position. Although in the graduating class they lost quite a number of members, yet the places of these are rapidly being filled up. The Club will be considerably larger this year, and the chapel will resound with a stronger chorus than heretofore. Mr. Neilson resumed the duties of his office on Wednesday, October 10th, at the first rehearsal of the year. At the close of the meeting he made the following appointments: Executive Committee—E. G. McCollin, '78, Ch., E. V. d'Invilliers, '78, Wm. L. Rowland, '78, N. A. Stockton, '79, Lewis Neilson, '81, Alan H. Harris, Librarian. The Club are in the graduating class they lost quite a number of members, yet he was unanimously re-elected to his former position. Although the students, by common interests, to each other

October, 1877.

An editorial appeared in the Magazine, not long since, which warmly urged the students to revive the ancient but long dormant custom of giving ante-chapel concerts in the assembly room. In accordance with this advice, a number of gentlemen of the Senior class collected in the "Old Corner," a few days ago, and once more made the walls ring with the unwonted notes of "Bingo" and "The Mermaid." In a short time a crowd of underclassmen gathered about the spot and, joining in the song, entertained themselves in the good old-fashioned way.

At the close of the chapel exercises on that morning, our Provost, to the evident disappointment of the students, expressed his displeasure at the renewal of these early morning concerts, and requested that they be discontinued. For this he assigned two reasons: first, that the singing was poor; and second, that the assembly room was not the place for it. The first of these we, who are not judges of music, will not venture to question. As to the second we may, at least, be allowed to express our opinion.

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The University of Pennsylvania may well boast the appointment of the first Professor of Music, and the first establishment of the degree of Bachelor of Music in America. This fact is little known, not only to outsiders and the public in general, but even to a great many of our alumni and under-graduates. It is with the intention, therefore, of giving the proper information on this subject that the following statements are made: —

In the spring of '75 the Trustees determined to establish this chair, and Prof. H. A. Clark was immediately elected to fill it. In the Fall term of the same year a course of lectures was begun in Examination Hall, where they are still continued. The course embraces two years, two lectures being delivered per week. For the information of any who may wish to study for a diploma in this department we publish the following requirements, kindly furnished us by Prof. Clark: —

Directions for candidates for degree of Bachelor of Music in the University of Pennsylvania.

1. The candidate must matriculate in the department of Music.
2. The student must attend two courses of lectures by the Professor of Music.
3. At the close of the first course the student must pass an examination in harmony.
4. At the close of the second course the student must pass an examination before a Board of three persons in,
   i. Harmony.
   ii. Counterpoint (fugue and canon).
   iii. Form in Composition.
   iv. Furnish a written analysis of such standard classical compositions as the Professor may indicate.
5. The student must furnish an original composition, which must be in accordance with the following rules:
   i. It must be for mixed voices.
   ii. It must be in at least four parts, and in contra-puntal style.
   iii. It must include a fugue.
   iv. It must have an accompaniment (not a duplication of the voice parts, except in the fugue) for, at least, a quintette of string instruments.
   v. It must be of such length as to occupy at least twenty minutes in performance.
   vi. Each candidate must produce a declaration, signed by himself, stating the exercise is his own unaided production.

The fees for the two courses and the final examination will amount to $80.00.

At a special meeting of the Sophomore Class, University of Pennsylvania, held October 8, 1877, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, It has pleased God in His Divine Providence to remove from among us our friend and class-mate, Henry Augustus Simons; and,

Whereas, We desire to record our sense of the loss we and all who knew him have sustained; therefore, be it

Resolved, That in the decease of our former comrade, who, by those noble traits of character, frankness, truthfulness and consideration for others, made himself respected wherever known, we have sustained a loss which we are led to believe irreparable.

Resolved, That we who knew him best, who knew him in the daily walks of life and in close relations of the class, feel that in our late pre-

siding officer we have lost a friend of more than ordinary promise and worth.

Resolved, That we will attend his funeral in a body, and that we tender his bereaved family our sincerest and most heartfelt sympathy in this time of their affliction.

Resolved, That these resolutions be published in the daily papers and "University Magazine," and a copy of them be sent to the family of the deceased.

H. P. Lincoln,  
Francis Lincoln Wayland,  
B. F. Harrah,  
H. H. Bonnell,  
E. Dawson.

MODERN SECRET SOCIETIES.

In a previous paper we endeavored to trace the rise and effects of ancient secret fraternities; let us now take a short look at those of modern growth. It will be remembered that we found the old secret fraternities organized for political power or as an aid to justice; and it will not seem remarkable, therefore, that, when these two causes were, in a great measure, removed by efficient governments, the same orders were developed, in very many cases, into permanent brotherhoods for the mutual improvement and assistance of their members.

Probably the most powerful and numerous fraternity now in existence is the Order of Free Masons, which, it is claimed by some, had its origin as early as the time of Adam, while others, more moderate, are content to date its formation at the building of Solomon's Temple. This enormous body, numbering now many hundred thousands, was, in medieval times, but a comparatively small band of practical workmen, united by certain secret signs and symbols for the mutual protection of many professional secrets. By its power were built some of the largest and most magnificent cathedrals of Europe. In time many of the noblemen of various countries were initiated, as were others not professionally entitled to the name. This new speculative element slowly but entirely drove out the professional, until at the present date only the traditions remain of its professional origin. This order is prohibited from any connection with politics. In the first quarter of this century an anti-Masonic order was founded, but, instead of injuring Masonry, it gave a new impetus to the already powerful society.

One of the next largest fraternities is that of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, of whose foundation many wild fables are, also, in existence, but which is, in truth, no older than the eighteenth century, when it was established in London. Certain poor workmen were in the habit of holding regular meetings, first simply for convivial purposes, but later for a benevolent object,—for it became the custom for every man to contribute a penny a meeting for the burial of poor comrades. These assemblies rapidly increased in size, took secret signs and symbols somewhat similar to those of the Free Masons, and formed a regular fraternity, calling themselves the Union Order of Odd Fellows. As the society grew, a movement was made to abolish the convivial element, but this was crushed, a few lodges seceding, to be sure, and changing their name to the Independent Order of Odd Fellows. This branch grew rapidly, and to-day forms the chief body

...
of Odd Fellows—an order which confers much good on its poor and needy members.

Many other secret societies exist in our day which bear some general resemblance to the preceding two, but it will not be worth our while to inquire more closely into this branch of our subject.

Within the last fifty years another class of fraternities has been formed, taking the general code of signs and symbols from the former class, and yet differing from it in many important particulars. I refer to the secret fraternities now in existence in almost every college in the land. At first these societies were simply cliques of students without any particular organization, but this class of cliques soon became so popular that regular organized orders were formed with a chief chapter and subordinate ones in the separate colleges, and stated meetings began to be held by the various chapters, which correspond to the lodges of the former class. About half a century ago the first regular secret fraternity was formed, and now there is hardly a college in our land that has not several chapters existing within its limits. It would be vain and futile labor to attempt to give even a partial account of the most prominent college societies. Their immense growth in such a short space of time has not been without some deep and good reason, for the mere fact that secret societies were popular with the students would not have caused such an increase as this. The former class of societies are acknowledged by most reasonable people to have filled a want and occupied a place from which they would be much missed. This class will come also to be acknowledged an important adjunct to college life. They have taken a place in society and filled a want long felt. Much opposition, lately, has been offered to them in all parts of the country, but the college professor can no better suppress the liberty of American boys in this respect than did the soldiers of Gates on the Boston Common a hundred years ago. The same spirit of freedom that told the proud colonial youths to reject an insult and encroachment on their rights, to-day does and will continue to make an American college student assert his proper privileges. Some college faculties will not permit a student to wear a fraternity badge or join a secret society while in their institutions. This course will never suppress college fraternities. The students will join before they matriculate.

No doubt much evil has been done by the mad pranks of students, but quite as much outside of secret orders as within, and often in a more unscrupulous way. The college president, who, in order to correct the vices of his students, would join all their fraternities and see for himself where the evil lay, and take proper means to correct it, would truly deserve to be praised, and would always meet with much more success than he who at once demands their abandonment. Because a man has a secret he is not necessarily a villain. Nor are a body of men necessarily bad because they have a secret. That secrecy engenders distrust is most frequently on account of our own suspicious natures. Prejudice is a powerful instrument, and prejudice frowns upon the whole body of secret organizations, judging the whole by the folly of a small fraction. In colleges where secret fraternities exist, the rivalry which springs up is sufficient to promote a high standard of moral and mental culture, no one chapter being willing to risk her fair fame by admitting students who are not calculated to improve the chapter.

The objection that is urged by some faculties, that the enthusiasm for the secret detracts from the interest in the literary societies, is met by the facts drawn from personal inquiry, in not one but several colleges, that the ratio of interest in the latter is quite in proportion to that felt for the former. Secret chapters are proved to be important auxiliaries to the mutual student-life which, in many of our colleges, is devoid of common interest. Especially in our own university it has been peculiarly difficult to fire the students with college interest, on account of the entire separation of each from his classmates, except during recitation; but the secret societies have kindled a flame which should be fanned by every member of the college. With these closing remarks we commit this imperfect sketch of the subject to the thoughtful reflection of our readers.

Z.

Our last number chronicled the yearly election of all the classes but '79, this "bull-doing, fire-eating" class has at last succeeded in making her choice of officers for the coming year. All of her previous elections have been noted for their tameness and the remarkable absence of all party spirit. This year, however, we have had a far different experience; since the beginning of our collegiate session, the subject "who will be our next President?" has been a daily topic of conversation, and the member was fortunate who escaped with not more than two such queries per day; but, to the credit of the class, but little ill-feeling has been displayed. On Friday, October 5th, the class met to settle this much debated subject, but after one ballot in which no choice was made, the meeting adjourned. On Friday, the 12th of October, at a remarkably full meeting of the class, Thomas Reath was chosen President; W. M. Stewart, Jr., 1st Vice President; Tosui Imadate, 2d Vice President; H. S. P. Nichols, Corresponding Secretary; R. A. Shellingford, Recording Secretary; G. W. B. Roberts, Treasurer. Z.

THE HAPPY STUDENT.

Another collegiate year has opened before us. We have once more assembled together in the halls of old Penn., and our duties have been resumed. Our mid-summer joys have given place to the duties of a college life—duties that are stern and binding, and yet pleasant and full of enjoyment to the honest student. This is our new year: a time when good resolutions should be formed. The merchant looks over his books at the end of the year, and views with dismay the results of his carelessness, or, perhaps, negligence. He resolves that the new year will see him an abler and prompter man, and that at the close of the next year his accounts will present to him a fairer aspect. The contrite sinner shudders as his thoughts wander back through past years of iniquity, and on the eve of a new year he determines to be a better man; the past is forgotten in the smiling future, and, nervously by his new resolutions, he pushes forward, ever keeping his eyes fixed on the goal. And so should it be in our little world. Our former trials and disagreements should be forgotten—cancelled from our memory, as all our attention is needed for the duties of the year just begun. And now, how are these duties to be performed? Honestly, of course; but, unfortunately, honesty is a thing on which many hold different opinions. What we would call honest...
another would deem decidedly the reverse, and the difference of opinion depends entirely upon the moral character of the reasoner. He who does his work to the best of his ability—that is, he who does his work honestly is, or ought to be, the happy student. The performance of our college duties should be the first object kept in view; but the student who discharges these duties merely, and turns his back upon everything else that pertains to college life; the student who forsakes class and society meetings, because he thinks his valuable time would be wasted if thrown away on such follies; the student who will not enter into an honest game of foot-ball, who cares nothing about the reputation of his college or class in athletic sports; in short, the student who drags through his allotted four years in a listless, mechanical way, who sees nothing of interest connected with his alma mater, who will not court the varied joys that cluster in her by-paths—this is not the happy student! These indifferent collegians are a sore nuisance to their classmates, and, as a general thing, are not overwhelmed with the love of their professors, for they are rarely the brightest boys in their class. It is not these dull book-worms that the professors admire, but those who are bright and cheerful, who are always prepared on what they may be asked, and yet who do not turn aside from college sports with contempt, and who are ever ready to stand up for the honor and dignity of the institution which is giving them a liberal education. Take the history of any class: glance over the names of its members, and you will find that the men who have most distinguished themselves are those who have taken a lively interest in college organizations.

The student who comes to college merely to have a good time, who thinks a few years of loafing will do him no harm, and who neglects all his sacred duties to carry out his purpose, makes the opposite mistake, and, if anything, a much more serious one. He can scarcely be called the happy student, for at times his conscience must sting him when he thinks of the work left undone that should be done. Comrades, there is a happy medium between these two evils; a medium which, if carried out, would promote peace and good-will between the classes, and which would bind into a closer, more lasting union, the members of each class with one another. Let us, at the beginning of our new year, when the page before us is still an unsullied one, endeavor to enter heartily into the spirit of our college duties; let us all be co-workers in the pleasant task of promoting the fame of our alma mater; let us strive, severally, to urge forward the interests of our class, and live up to the mottoes we have selected; and, lastly, let us make for ourselves a name which shall be handed down to succeeding classes as noble, just and good.

B. L.

---He was a graduate of Harvard, and he got a position on one of the Philadelphia dailies last week. "Cut that stuff of yours down," said the city editor, as the new man came in with a column where a stick only was required. "Do you desire a judicious elimination of the superfluous phraseology?" mildly returned the Harvard man. "No! Boil it down!" thundered the city Ed. The new man is gone now—gone back to Boston. He says there ain't "cultuah" enough in Philadelphia.
Because if I did my head might require
The cooper to brace it with strong iron wire.
The fight is all over, and so is the cane,
For nothing but very large splinters remain. * * *
The clock strikes ten—the hour for prayers—
And the Freshmen are taken again unaware.
When the undaunted Sophomores cry, ‘Hold the stairs.’
They are held, but the janitor soon clears the track.
By recording some names on his list, for the rack;
And in five minutes more one and all are intent
Upon hearing the gospel, repairing a rent,
Or reading the Latin to some other gent.
But chapel is over, the classes go out,
And each as he leaves gives the ‘Old Peña Shout.’

MORAL.
Young Freshmen, N. B., don’t refuse timely warning,
Or the trials of to-day we’ll repeat every morning;
And remember that when ‘So puts on the lugs
The claret is likely to flow from your pugs;
But above all remark, he who has so much cheek
As to stamp on the floor when the Provost doth speak,
You’ll be apt to find absent the following week.

The motto of lovers is ‘E, plural buss, yum, yum!’
An old lady at the Zoo, the other day wanted to know what
kind of a disease oyster-itch was.

Somebody says: “Every failure is a step to success.” This
will explain why the oftener some men fail the richer they become

A mule struck on Saturday on the Erie tow-path. They
have found a cap and one suspender button that belonged to the
driver.

Rector: “Those pigs of yours are in fine condition.” Jarvis:
“Yes, sur, they be. Ah! sur, if we wos all on us only as fit to die
as them are, sur, we’d do.” —Ex.

An editor being asked at a dinner-table if he would take
some pudding, replied in a fit of abstraction: “Owing to a crowd
some pudding, replied in a fit of abstraction: “Owing to a crowd

A while ago a party of lynchers, down South, postponed
the hanging five minutes, to allow the victim to finish smoking a
cigar. This proves that the use of tobacco prolongs life.

Vassar College is to have an elevator costing one thousand
dollars, for the benefit of the lady students. This is well. Woman
is too often degraded, and no expense should be spared to “elevate
her.”

Scene—Recitation room in natural history. Instructor:
Mr. X., have you ever put your head on anyone’s breast and
listened to the heart’s beats as Huxley describes them?” Mr. X.
(blushing:) “Yes sir.” Class “came down.” —Harvard Advocate.

“I suppose those bells are sounding an alarm of fire,”
sneeringly said a man, as the church bells were calling together
the worshippers on Sunday morning; to which a clergyman, who
was passing rejoined, “Yes, my friend, but the fire is not in this
world.” —Ex.

Abdul Pascha O’Brien, of the Centennial Turkish Bazaar,
has been interviewed by a student on the subject of the war. He
expressed himself in the florid language of the Orient as follows:

“Bad cess to them bloody Rushins! I would weltem likeashol if
theowldmin wud put me to the force.” —Ex.

A clergyman, a widower, with seven grown-up daughters, left
home a few days ago for a neighboring city, and wrote back that
he had some news which would surprise them—he had just married
a widow with six children. The seven grown-up daughters had an
awful time until he returned—alone. One of them mustered up
courage to ask: “Where is our mother?” “In Heaven, I hope.”

“But I mean the widow with six children that you married.”

“But I mean the widow with six children that you married.”

“Oh! I married her to another man.”

An Irishman being annoyed by a howling dog in the night,
jumped out of bed to dislodge the offender. It was in the month
of January, when the snow was three feet deep. Not returning,
his wife ran out to see what was the matter. There she found her
husband, in his night-shirt, his teeth chattering and his whole body
almost paralyzed with cold, holding the struggling dog by the tail.

“Arrah, Pat,” said she, “what wud ye be afther doin’?” “Hush!”
said he. “Don’t ye see I’m thrying to fraze the baste?”

Negro camp-meeting song:

Chorus.

I shake de dus’ off ob my feet,
An’ walk barefoot on the golden street;
But above all remark, he who has so much cheek
As to stamp on the floor when the Provost doth speak,
You’ll be apt to find absent the following week.

“Look here, dear, I must get the mawn lowed.” Angelina: “You
mean—” Edwin: “Of course, of course—this loan mawed.”
Angelina: “Oh! you silly thing.” Edwin: “Well, my dear, you
see what a hurry I’m in. Of course, when I say the mawed loaned,
I mean the lawed moaned; no the mawn loaned. Confound it!
Kase bell am hot as a hornet’s nest.

More haste less sense—Edwin (hurriedly, as he starts for town):
“Look here, dear, I must get the mawn lowed.” Angelina: “You
mean—” Edwin: “Of course, of course—this loan mawed.”
Angelina: “Oh! you silly thing.” Edwin: “Well, my dear, you
see what a hurry I’m in. Of course, when I say the mawed loaned,
I mean the lawed moaned; no the mawn loaned. Confound it!
it’s the moan lawned. Pshaw!” Angelina: “My love, you mean
the load mawned.” Edwin: “Do I? I mean the mawed loan!
Pshaw!”

A college professor was being rowed across a stream in a
boat. Said he to the boatman: “Do you understand philosophy?”
“No, never heard of it.” “Then one quarter of your
life is gone. Do you understand geology?” “No.” “Then
one half of your life is gone. Do you understand astronomy?”
“No.” “Then three quarters of your life is gone.” But pres-
ently the boat tipped over and spilled both into the river. Says
the boatman: “Can you swim?” “No.” “Then the whole of
your life is gone.”
DE ALUMNIS.

- '73—Egbert is studying in the Medical department of the University.
- '77—Of this class Messrs. Neilson, Kelley, and Currie are studying Medicine; Robins, F. A. Lewis, Law, Geyelin, Cox, Neill, and Junkin are reading Law; and Crenshaw is studying Pharmacy.

OTHER COLLEGES.

- Vassar opens with 350 students.
- Ninety Freshmen entered Harvard without conditions.
- Bowdoin has entered a Freshman class of 55, the largest in several years.
- One hundred and five new Freshmen at Amherst.
- Harvard has 124 instructors at the present time.
- The University of Moscow, Russia, recently celebrated its 12th anniversary.
- Amherst College is in debt to the amount of $29,000.
- The University of Virginia has twenty fraternities.
- Columbia College has an endowment of $5,000,008.
- French is added to the list of requirements for admission at Amherst, and German at Princeton.
- Canadian Colleges have an unusually small number of students. The University of Toronto has but forty-eight; Trinity, 29; Knox, 80.
- Of the 420 students at Dartmouth, the largest proportion—149—come from New Hampshire.

A professorship of political economy is to be established at Middlebury College. It is endowed by a New-Yorker.

A young woman has entered the course in Architecture at Syracuse University—the first of her sex who has done this. The number of entrances in the College of Arts is unusually large. The course of music has been taken by about forty students.

William and Mary College is in no danger of suspension, for, though in humble pecuniary circumstances, it has a small fund, a restored building, suitable apparatus, and a library of five or six thousand volumes. Some of its friends have already assisted it, and others, it is hoped will soon make further gifts.

Ladies are to be admitted to the classes of New York University this year, but on condition that they recite after the young men have finished recitation for the day, and pay tuition, which the young men have free.

California University has 314 students, forty-nine of them women. The total receipts of funds for the past two years were $450,821 65; the disbursements, including investments in bonds and seminary land fund, and deposits in banks, $456,197 38. There are 14,000 volumes in the library.

The subjects for sophomore compositions at Yale are as follows: 1. Publicity in administering justice essential to liberty. 2. The Swiss. 3. Progress in crime. 4. Prospects of the Bonapartists in France. 5. Importance in life of things not necessary. 6. Paul's journey to Rome. 7. Robinson Crusoe and his imitators.

Professor Seelye, of Amherst, has lately made the suggestion that there should be a "college exchange," where the faculty and students could meet and exchange opinions upon live questions. It is proposed to hold such meetings once a week.

The report of the President of Michigan University says: "The proportion of women to men scarcely changes from year to year. The women form a little less than nine per cent. of the whole number of students. It is gratifying to see how readily the more gifted young women who have graduated here, especially those who have taken the full classical course, have secured conspicuous positions as teachers in the high schools, seminaries of advanced grade, and colleges for women. In those positions they are justifying the wisdom of the regents, who opened to them the opportunities for a thorough collegiate training, and are doing their full best in earning a reputation for the University."

The following is a list of the number of graduates from various colleges, in the class of '77: Yale, 170; Harvard, 168; Princeton, 112; Amherst, 75; Lafayette, 66; Dartmouth, 65; Brown, 55; Columbia, 52; Vassar, 45; Williams, 40; Bowdoin, 39; Wesleyan, 31; University of Pennsylvania, 31; Rutgers, 29; University of California, 26; New York University, 25; Trinity, 20; Bates, 18; Vermont University, 18; Colby, 16; Tufts, 16; Marietta, 15; Middlebury, 13; Lehigh, 12; Chicago University, 12; Wittenberg, 9; Hobart, 1.

EXCHANGES.

Columbian Spectator. None of our exchanges has so completely satisfied us as the Columbian Spectator for October 1st. It is wonderful that one college can support the Acta and publish so very excellent a paper as the Spectator twice a month. True, there is not much of the appearance of a magazine, its articles, two in number, having the form of correspondence, and there not being the slightest vestige of anything like poetry to relieve its prose. However, its prose takes care of itself. Its editorials are sensible, well written, and addressed to the student as they ought to be. The Law Department—evidently Columbia's pet—is very well represented. The "Exchanges" and "College World" are full of interest. The most remarkable thing about this exchange is its tone of gravity, the atmosphere of seriousness that surrounds it. Even its generalities are free from that brainless trash, that vapid imbecility, supposed to indicate a gravity, the atmosphere of seriousness that surrounds it. Even its generalities are free from that brainless trash, that vapid imbecility, supposed to indicate a gravity, the atmosphere of seriousness that surrounds it. Even its generalities are free from that brainless trash, that vapid imbecility, supposed to indicate a gravity, the atmosphere of seriousness that surrounds it. Even its generalities are free from that brainless trash, that vapid imbecility, supposed to indicate a gravity, the atmosphere of seriousness that surrounds it. Even its generalities are free from that brainless trash, that vapid imbecility, supposed to indicate a gravity, the atmosphere of seriousness that surrounds it. Even its generalities are free from that brainless trash, that vapid imbecility, supposed to indicate a gravity, the atmosphere of seriousness that surrounds it. Even its generalities are free from that brainless trash, that vapid imbecility, supposed to indicate a gravity, the atmosphere of seriousness that surrounds it. Even its generalities are free from that brainless trash, that vapid imbecility, supposed to indicate a gravity, the atmosphere of seriousness that surrounds it. Even its generalities are free from that brainless trash, that vapid imbecility, supposed to indicate a gravity, the atmosphere of seriousness that surrounds it. Even its generalities are free from that brainless trash, that vapid imbecility, supposed to indicate a gravity, the atmosphere of seriousness that surrounds it. Even its generalities are free from that brainless trash, that vapid imbecility, supposed to indicate a gravity, the atmosphere of seriousness that surrounds it. Even its generalities are free from that brainless trash, that vapid imbecility, supposed to indicate a gravity, the atmosphere of seriousness that surrounds it. Even its generalities are free from that brainless trash, that vapid imbecility, supposed to indicate a gravity, the atmosphere of seriousness that surrounds it. Even its generalities are free from that brainless trash, that vapid imbecility, supposed to indicate a gravity, the atmosphere of seriousness that surrounds it. Even its generalities are free from that brainless trash, that vapid imbecility, supposed to indicate a gravity, the atmosphere of seriousness that surrounds it. Even its generalities are free from that brainless trash, that vapid imbecility, supposed to indicate a gravity, the atmosphere of seriousness that surrounds it. Even its generalities are free from that brainless trash, that vapid imbecility, supposed to indicate a gravity, the atmosphere of seriousness that surrounds it. Even its generalities are free from that brainless trash, that vapid imbecility, supposed to indicate a gravity, the atmosphere of seriousness that surrounds it. Even its generalities are free from that brainless trash, that vapid imbecility, supposed to indicate a gravity, the atmosphere of seriousness that surrounds it. Even its generalities are free from that brainless trash, that vapid imbecility, supposed to indicate a gravity, the atmosphere of seriousness that surrounds it. Even its generalities are free from that brainless trash, that vapid imbecility, supposed to indicate a gravity, the atmosphere of seriousness that surrounds it. Even its generalities are free from that brainless trash, that vapid imbecility, supposed to indicate a gravity, the atmosphere of seriousness that surrounds it. Even its generalities are free from that brainless trash, that vapid imbecility, supposed to indicate a
We have the Dartmouth for September 27th, as a specimen. As a weekly paper it is a monument to the zeal and industry of the College, and, though small, it is full of news, and contains several good articles. It editorial are short and sweet. From them we learn that Dartmouth is rejoiced at the formation of a Base Ball Association to "keep it awake," as it says. Philo has, then, lost a chance to move in company. We notice that the students have had a scrimmage with some townpeople, including an officer of the peace. We agree with their exchange that the action of the Faculty was unnecessary and foolish; but for reasons different from its. There can hardly be any "town and gown," riots out in New Hampshire, because Hanover, N. H., could easily swallow and digest its overgrown High School,—another case of the old conundrum: "What is smaller than the mouth of a mite? What goes in it, of course!" We do not agree with American that the whipping-post is "an instrument of torture," if it is true that the objection to whipping is not its physical severity. The article on "The Whipping Post" is a tissue of contradictions, although its style is clear and somewhat forcible. In fact, the contributor's style makes the absurdity of his argument evident to all, a good thing to say of the former. We agree with him in his conclusion, but, by no means, because he has convinced us. The "Memoir of John Noyes" is well written; and a poem, "Can Such Things Be?" though of a trashy description, is good of its kind. The rest of this paper—a startling exception to college papers in its cheapness—is given up to contemporary college news and Alumni Notices, dating as far back as '52. The paper is neatly gotten up, and in its typography there is an absence of the tinted paper and copper-plate print that, in so many other magazines, make us feel as if we were handling birds' eggs. We wish it all success.

We have diligently sought for something in the Yale Courant besides odds and ends, and at last we have discovered two articles, "Senior Geological Excursion" and "Our Summer's Party," and an infinitesimal one on "The Rush." There is no order observed, or, at all events, observable, about this paper, everything—editorials, articles, communications, obituaries and bits of news—allowed to lie wherever it is accidentally dropped. We learn from the editorials that its morality and sense of decency are respectively shocked by a jubilee and a rush. If the latter is as the Courant describes it, we advise Yale students to have their "kiverings" made of leather. The "Senior Excursion" is a pleasant little account of a geological raid, under the auspices of Prof. Dana, upon the gravel strata, mud formations and cast iron beds "over Prospect street bridge." "Our Summer's Party" is so very light that it is hardly to be grasped—usually the objection to heavy pieces. "Light reading" is the war yell heard from libraries, reading-rooms, literary societies, and save the mark!—studies, in this, our age of intellectual advancement. We believe that light reading matter should be the staple of a college magazine. No student expects to read in his own paper a hash of what he has to study in school. The Philosophy of the Absolute and Kosmical Protoplasm are of no use outside of textbooks, except to those persons who have never been students, and whose knowledge depends on general reading. But, "Oh, light reading! what enormities are committed in thy name!" We would suggest that four and a half columns of "Yalemenica" and "S. S. S." are too much of a bad thing. If they were all worth reading it would be too much; but when none are—cut it off! cut it off! We are aware that our strictures are severe, and our criticism unfavorable; but we believe it is entirely because this particular number for September 27th is not up to the Courant's high standard in college journalism. We wish it all success, but are convinced that, to obtain it, our exchange must surpass this number.

Hamilton Lit. Monthly is the only purely college literary magazine of this month's exchanges. Its criticism, therefore, is important, because by means of sharp criticism we shall endeavor to establish a criterion of college literary journalism. The success of an article depends on two things: its subject, and its execution. Every work on literature is teeming with rules and formula for the execution. But we believe enough attention has not been bestowed upon the subject to be selected. It is left too much to chance, and is regarded as an affair of slight importance; very much in the same way that sponsors neglect the proper naming of infants. But is it no obstacle to the progress of a young man belonging to the great family of Smiths, to be christened John? Some suggestions, therefore, if ventilated, will either purify the atmosphere, or receive the benefit of the fresh air. The four articles proper of the Lit: are: "The destruction of Jerusalem, a fulfillment of Prophecy," "George Eliot as a Novelist," "The New Columbus, a Poem," and "Philosophy vs. Art in Modern Fiction." The first subject is historical; the second and fourth happen to be one class. All three are good, full of thought well expressed. What is the reason? We answer, because the authors appear to be writing on their hobbies. This is the secret of success. Each one of the contributors to a magazine has a hobby of his own, if he only knew it; something which he loves to think about and speak of. Why should he go out of his path. It is straight before him, and he knows its most intricate windings. Has he need of a style to cover his poverty of thought? He has but to put down on paper what he has methodically arranged in his head. Here we observe an example of the peculiar excellence of that institution of the debate in Philo—volunteering. A poet, a lawyer, a musician, a historian, can of course discourse best, each on his own theme. With this premise, we proceed to our individual criticism. The first article illustrates the fact that an historical essay can be as original as any other—not in facts of course, for facts make only the bones of history—but in conclusions, we may even say, form and description. The second is one of the best essays we remember to have ever in any college paper; possibly we think so, because of its singular agreement with all our notions of George Eliot's works. The fourth is smaller than the others, but as well written. We do not agree with it in what it says of psychology in the novel. For our part, we have always had suspicion of writers who assume a high dogmatic position and give us the most astounding revelations of what is going on in our brain at certain times. We have often wondered how Balzac and George Eliot got this mysterious knowledge, so hid away from vast philosophic minds. We rather incline to the belief that they have attained this knowledge from an observation of the slavish disposition to regard them as oracles, without inquiring after their credentials from Jove. We have the old story of "The Emperor and his new Clothes." Critics desiring a reputation for acumen and mental profundity have taken a different principle of action from Jeffrey and Macaulay, and now make it a point to support every clever charlatan and juggler. The third article astonished us. For in spite of vague expressions, mistakes in metre so glaring as to make us suspect affectation, and a general want of precise meaning and drift, the poem has many remarkably beautiful passages. As an instance of the thoughtless bombast disfiguring it, I give this quotation:

"Great words, like chaos, void and without form Yet full of shapeless worlds."  
Perhaps the author can explain how they could be at the same time "void" and "full of shapeless worlds." It is easy to recognize a hangover after Tennyson's vagueness of expression.

The Corell Era, wax funny and asked "See?" We could for a long time see nothing but Cornellian, Collegian, Facetia, Reviews, Personals and Exchanges. The Era has a natural taste for trifles. Its articles might be paragraphs, and its editorials, items. An exception, however, is the article "President White on Thiers," which, though small, is well written. The poem is exceedingly lame and insipid. Here, we are brought up against the wall of nothing more to do. The Era had better get a little more flesh; as it is, it looks thin.

We have three exchanges very similar in size and character. The Earlhamite published at Richmond, Ind., The Pennsylvania College Monthly, and The Carthaginian, Carthage, Ill. The first is the best of the three; it has a pretty good poem, "Autumn Reverie," by Mrs. D. M. Jordan, and a pretty bad one "Good Bye," by "Romeo." Its prose is tolerable. The "Kaleidiscope" is devoted to clippings from celebrated authors. The Pennsylvania College Monthly is too dry to be an interesting college paper. The Carthaginian is a new exchange, Vol. I., No. 11. It has all the ambition to become an important college paper; it can never succeed until it is edited and published by the students. We object to all three, because, being mainly edited and supported by the respective faculties they are not properly college papers.
STUDENTS COACHED PRIVATELY IN MATHEMATICS AND PHYSICS.

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I. The Faculty of Arts, organized 1755. Its students receive a thorough philosophical, literary, linguistic, historical, mathematical, and scientific education, with a large choice of elective studies during the last two years. Graduates receive the degree of B.A., and after three years, and on the presentation of a satisfactory thesis, that of M.A. Provost, Dr. Chas. J. Stille; Vice Provost, Rev. Dr. C. P. Krauth; Secretary, Prof. F. A. Jackson.

II. The Faculty of Science, in the Towne Scientific School, organized in 1871. Its students, after a two years drill in the elementary branches of a scientific and general education, have the choice of six courses of study, viz: (1) Analytical Chemistry; (2) Geology and Mining; (3) Civil Engineering; (4) Mechanical Engineering; (5) Architecture; and (6) A more General Course of Scientific Study. At the same time a course of study in History, Literature, and the Modern Languages extends over the four years of the curriculum. Students receive the degree of B.S. on graduating, and that of M.S. after two years of Post-Graduate study, terminating in examination and the presentation of a satisfactory thesis. Dean, Prof. J. P. Lesley; Secretary, Prof. R. E. Thompson.

III. The Faculty of Medicine, fully organized in 1769, and recognized both at home and in Europe as standing in the front rank of the medical schools of America. The course of instruction has recently been reorganized in conformity with the principles proposed by the National and Local Medical Associations, the curriculum being made more methodical, and the results of the course of study ascertained by yearly examination. Graduates receive the degree of M.D. after three years course of study. Special advantages for clinical study are presented by the neighborhood of the fine University Hospital, which contains 130 beds. Dean of the Faculty, Dr. Joseph Leidy; Secretary, Dr. James Tyson.

IV. The Auxiliary Faculty of Medicine, organized in 1865, holds its sessions during the Spring and Summer months, and its instruction is free to students and graduates of the Medical Faculty for the study of collateral branches of medical science. Its graduates receive the degree of Ph.D. Dean of the Faculty, Dr. S. B. Howell.

V. The Law Faculty, organized in 1789. Its certificate of graduation is sufficient evidence of legal preparation to procure admission to the Bar of the Commonwealth and city. Dean of the Faculty, Prof. E. C. Mitchell.

The buildings, recently erected, for the accommodation of these Faculties, in West Philadelphia, are hardly equalled in point of size and convenience by any in this country. The principal building is occupied by the Faculties of Arts, Science, and Law; that to the west by the two Medical faculties; while on the south side of Spruce Street is the University Hospital.

For further particulars see catalogue.
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ELIJAH AT MOUNT HOREB.

RICHARD NEWTON, D. D., '36

The sun was low in Judah, and his beams
With radiant beauty cast their mellow
Light in fading richness o'er that favored
Land. In that sweet hour, when Nature pauses
E'er she draws night's sable curtains round her
Works, a lonely man, with anxious brow, and
Hasty step, as one who flees for life, was
Seen departing South. His leathern girdle
And his garments, rough betoken him of
The prophetic school. By faithful warning,
And by bold reproof well had he proved his
High commission. But wherefore flees he now?
Is he no longer needed in that land?
Or turns he, as some trembling reed shaken
By Summer's wind?—Ah, no, it is not fear
Alone that bids him fly. Never was heart
Nerved with a sterner purpose, or sustained
With fortitude less flinching. He had stood
With dauntless front in presence of the King,
When not a voice beside had dared to speak
Of counsel, and proclaimed in fearless tone
The threatened vengeance of his angry God.
Late he stood on Carmel's height, and by the
Answering fire proved that Jehovah was
The only LORD:—Before the countless throng
Of gazing Israelites, his vengeful arm
Had visited with retribution just
The trembling herd of Baal's faithless seers.
But now, when he has lifted up his voice
In vain: when all his efforts fail to break
The iron bands of blind Idolatry
That bind his people: weary, and sick at
Heart, he leaves them and goes forth to wander
'Mid the desert.

Time was, when he was wont
To look with joy abroad on Israel's plains;
And when the greatest grief his heart could know,
Had been to leave them for another land.
But now, their glory is departed, and
He goes a willing exile from the land
He loves.

In Paran's wilderness behold

Him now. Dangers thick at every step
Attend his onward course. Scorpions there,
And fiery serpents fly ever and anon
Athwart his path. His eye looks round upon
The cheerless scene, and not one spot of living
Green appears. No spreading tree is near with
Grateful shade, to shelter from noon's burning
Ray, his lonely head. No gentle spring its
Crystal waters yield, to cool the parched tongue
Of any traveller there. Nought appears
To cheer, to animate, to bless. Darkness,
And drought, and death—reign there triumphantly.
Onward the prophet goes; nor hungers he,
Nor thirsts, nor faints. Why need he wet his lips
At earthly stream, or seek from man for bread,
Who lives on strength derived from heavenly
Food, by angel-hands administered?

And now

Horeb and Sinai rise before him, and
Lift up their sacred heads in majesty
Sublime. Dear was that spot and hallowed were
The recollections which brought unto
The heart of every Israelite, indeed.
Here rests the man of God. Here would he dwell,
And here, where first with grandeur terrible,
And dread magnificence the law was given,
Would mourn the folly of his people, and
Their sin, in trampling under foot its high
Commands. Here, too, upon this hallowed ground
Which oft had been as 'twere, the presence chamber
Of the King of kings, he hoped, perchance,
To find the Lord his God; nor did he hope
In vain. Not long had he been inmate of
The lone retreat upon the mountain's side
E'er Nature woke her slumbering elements
And bade them utter forth their loudest voice
To herald in the approach of their dread Maker.
First came the wind, from murmurs gentle as
The breath of Summer, it arose and swelled
Careening high, till with resistless force,
The towering trees upon the mountain's side
Were bent like reeds, then twisted from their trunks,
Or from their roots uprooted, and scattered round
Like leaves in autumn. The solid rocks were
From their bases torn and driven like chaff
Before it. It passed and all was still—God
Was not in the wind. Next 'gan the earth to
Shake, as though unworthy to sustain the
Footsteps of her Lord. Deep, hoarse and hollow
Sounds come rumbling from the caves, and from the
Mountain's side. Now loud they wax, and louder;
And now like heaviest thunder, they peal
Upon the ear. The mountain trembles, and
Its sides labor and toss their hugest rocks
About, like ocean's angry billows. Now
Yawns the op'ning earth, as 'twere t'engulf the
Mountain's self, then all is calm again—God
Was not in the earthquake.

And now, no cloud
Is on the mountains brow, and in the blue
Expanse the king of day shines with his wonted
Splendor; but can his rays kindle a blaze
Like that which on the mountain burns? or do
The lightning's shafts weave there their "sportive twist?"
Ah! no—nor lightning's shaft, nor June's bright ray
Can yield so clear a light. And now, behold
It spreads and wide extends on every hand.
The mountain like a furnace glows, flames run
Along the ground, and quiver in the air:
Now in a moment it is gone, and all
Is still again—God was not in the fire.

Silence reigned, the silence
Of the grave, throughout that scene of wonders.
It seemed as though the very pulse of Nature
Had been stopped to listen what should follow.
Upon the deep drawn silence of that scene
There comes a still small voice, soft as the sigh
Of evening zephyrs: the Prophet knew that
Voice—deep in his mantle's fold his face he
Hid, and there communed with God.

This beautiful poem is a production of the author's college days.

THE FAILURE OF GREEK CULTURE.

Civilization has been defined to be "the progressive improvement of the society considered as a whole and of all the individual members of which it is composed." It thus consists of two distinct elements, different yet connected, the one producing the other and working with it to one common end. For "Man is the molecule of Society," Man is pre-eminently a social being and every influence that affects him must sooner or later affect the whole of which he forms a part; where then we find a nation highly civilized in the one particular we naturally look for a corresponding development in the other. It is true the growth in one may be much greater than in the other, that society may be far in advance of individual culture, or individual character matured before the national, yet this state of things cannot last, the two great forces must be in equilbrium or one by its very greatness cause the downfall of both.

In judging of a bygone civilization there is always a sure criterion; the literature that it produced "A work of literature," says M. Taine "is not a mere play of imagination, a solitary caprice of a heated brain, but a transcript of contemporary manners, a type of a certain kind of mind." By noticing, then, the most prominent characteristics of Greek literature and art, a conclusion might be reached as to the weakness of Greek civilization and the reason for its decline.

The prominent feature of Greek civilization was its Unity. All its power, all its energy was directed to the fulfilment of a single purpose—the attainment of the beautiful. To this every other aim was subordinate and for this every other end neglected; it entered into the life, public and private, of every Greek and penetrated through and through, National as well as individual aspirations. The highest praise that one Greek could give another was to call him μικρός χαλανθός, and even then they placed μικρός first. Beauty with them meant all in life worth living for.

And when we recall Phidias and Praxiteles, the Acropolis and the Pantheon, when we read Homer and those of the tragic poets that our taste is educated enough to appreciate, we cannot but feel that those aspirations were not in vain, that Greek civilization accomplished its purpose and that we in modern times have never equalled it. But in these very master-pieces we may discern in the condition of the family and of social life, in the estimation in which women were held and in the popular idea of the Gods, who might naturally be supposed to be patterns of morality, a state of affairs which may well make us thankful that our civilization, while not neglecting the Beautiful, has not forgotten to cultivate the Good and the True as well.

Nor is this to be attributed entirely to the absence of Christianity. Among the rude Gothic tribes, ignorant of Christianity and of Art as well, there existed a state of morals that would have befitted for more civilized nations.

The defects of the Greek civilization are shown still more forcibly by the absence of a complete department of literature which flourishes amongst us in a luxuriance almost amounting to disease. I allude to the Novel, whose field is sentiment and manners, domestic and social life. A nation whose literature is deficient in works of this kind can never compare with one that contains them. This is shown in modern times as well. Until recently the Russians were the most barbarous nation of Europe; and until recently they had produced no great novelist. For centuries, England has been one of the most civilized nations of the earth, and England was the country of Fielding, Smollett and Sterne, of Scott, Dickens, Thackeray and George Eliot. The Modern Novel is, more than anything else, the exponent of Modern civilization.

From the very unity of Greek culture, grand as it was, and grand as were its results, arose its one-sided character and consequent lack of vitality. Its decline followed the fulfilment of its object and Greek civilization ended as Greek conquests ceased for lack of worlds to conquer. "Greece and Rome had no foreign fountains from which to draw when their own were waxing turbid and dry *** their literature died because their tongues were consumed, their material exhausted." But we, with higher aims and with elements of progress drawn from many different sources "may still hope for a blessing which was denied to Hellas and Latium, the revival of the glories of a National literature."

This vital difference between the Old and the New, underlay-
This vital difference between the Old and the New underlaying the very fabric of society, may serve to explain the reason that we find it so hard to appreciate the Greek poets whom we are told to admire, and think our time wasted upon them. We are unable to enter into their spirit, to comprehend the varying circumstances in which they wrote and the state of society that their writings disclose. "When we read a Greek tragedy," says the critic above quoted, our first care should be to realize to ourselves the Greeks, that is, the men who live half-naked in the gymnasium or in the public squares with no desire beyond that of having the most beautiful town, the most beautiful processions, the most beautiful ideas, the most beautiful men. But in spite of the difficulty of appreciating it, our time is by no means wasted upon Greek literature. On account of this very difference between it and our own, we obtain an insight, as it were, into another world and gain more benefit from it than from the study of Modern literature, in which this difference is comparatively nothing.

The lesson of the fall of Greek culture for us is one of encouragement and hope. The Greek and all of the other ancient civilizations (for the Greek is a type of them all) fell for the want of those very elements of strength in which ours does most abound. For since then a new factor in human improvement has made its appearance—Christianity, which supplies all that was lacking in the old, without interfering with what was worthy of preservation.

The old civilizations had their day. They have done much for art and poetry, philosophy and eloquence. The civilization of the new is now doing for Man. And may we not hope that when this in turn will be no longer needed, it will be because it will have finished its work unto perfection?

CRITICISM.

Few people, probably, are aware to what extent criticism (in its widest sense) pervades our literature and conversation. In fact, a vein of it runs through almost every expression of thought or feeling. We can hardly read the most impartial history, or listen to the most non-committal discourse, without noticing some degree of blame or praise bestowed, perhaps unconsciously, on the subject under discussion. In speaking, an unintentional look or an unusual phraseology will plainly convey our approbation or disapproval, while the mere grammatical meaning of the words we use may be a bare recital of events. But, apart from this, how much of our every-day reading is intentionally critical, both in prose and poetry—in our biography, our books of travel, our satire. How many novels are written against some society or some religion, to ridicule some popular idea, or to reform some common vice. Nine-tenths of the novels written with a definite moral are (so to speak) critical. In newspaper literature the prevalence of criticism is still more remarkable, for in the newspaper everything is criticized, from art to politics. The newspapers, indeed, like Iago, are "nothing if not critical." The reason why everybody criticizes, is because everybody loves to do so; for in criticising others we exalt ourselves. By blaming a writer for the faults of his production we show our superiority over him, and by pointing out its beauties we show our superiority over his other readers; in either case we constitute ourselves teachers for others, and manifest a high degree of discernment and wisdom.

Criticism, like everything else, serves a good purpose. It is useful alike to author and reader, and a generous critic is a young writer's greatest need. Though criticism is often used with good intent, and procures desirable ends, nevertheless, it seems to be almost as much abused as used, and to do as much harm as good. Few people are competent to criticise, and no one can do it perfectly. To show how much a critic's judgment may be at fault, we might notice that Mr. Lockhart described Sir Walter Scott as "the finished man of the world," and that Mr. Carlyle speaks of him as "a manufacturer of hasty books for the purpose of making money to rival other country gentlemen,"—characters so much at variance with his true disposition. It is impossible, too, for a critic to enter wholly into the spirit of his author. He begins even to read with a prejudice. The name of the book and his knowledge of the writer have conveyed either a good or a bad impression. Often he knows the author himself, and forgets that he should criticize the production and not the man. This prejudice is the mainspring of the bitterest criticism. A little prejudice, dressed up in sparkling language, often passes for a brilliant critique. Poe, in his reviews, treated Longfellow's poems harshly, because he was suspected of imitating their theme. He offended Dr. Rufus Griswold by his comments on "The Poets and Poetry of America," and it is to this, according to the last of Poe's biographers, that rather hostile character of Dr. Griswold's memoir is due. If Macaulay had not disliked Mr. Croker, personally, not nearly as many inaccuracies in his edition of "Boswell's Life of Johnson" would have been given publicity in the Edinburgh Review.

But, after all, the most difficult part of a critic's duty is to determine what really is good. So great is the difference in opinion and taste, that what seems a serious blemish to one is a positive adornment in the view of another. What is beautiful to the cultured is often distasteful to the natural eye. In literature and art, as well as in more practical matters, what is "one man's meat is another man's poison." How, then, can we judge what is truly praiseworthy? Is the judgment of the majority the criterion? No; but the judgment of the majority of those for whom the composition, whether in literature, sculpture, painting or music, is intended, on whom its effects are to be produced. Thus, if a symphony produces the same amount of pleasure among the lovers of so-called "heavy" music, as a waltz does among the lovers of so-called "light" music, the symphony and the waltz are equally good, and their quality may be indicated by the same degree, though judged by different standards.

There is often a difference of opinion between a critic and the mass of readers as to merit of striking or peculiar passages, the critic declaring beautiful what the less careful reader thinks least of. This is, probably, because the critic has studied it, and, convinced that he ought to admire it, has argued himself into a conviction of its merits. Goldsmith says in the advertisement to
"Vicar of Wakefield," "There are an hundred faults in this thing, and an hundred things might be said to prove them beauties." But is anything truly beautiful that needs argument to prove it so? We cannot reason with our taste as we can with our intellect. This propensity of the critics was very noticeable in their criticisms on the "Centennial Cantata," by Sydney Lanier. One set of critics, who, studying the poem, saw beneath the peculiar phraseology the germs of beauty, induced themselves to believe that they saw beauty itself, and talked madly about the "poetry of the future." Another set only laughed at it, and seemed to think that in poetry as in feature "beauty is but skin deep."

The greatest fault, perhaps, of the average critic is the want of independent analysis. If a writer is a general favorite he praises his works, and what in others he would severely censure, in them he passes over without a remark. Shakespeare says a great many things which would be considered foolish from any one else. Suppose a schoolboy should speak in his composition of "taking up arms against a sea of troubles!" A bull, which in the hands of an Irishman would provoke roars of laughter, is unnoticed in Homer or Milton, though made just as unconsciously. If a noted writer begins a sentence with one construction and finishes it with another, it is a figure of speech; if any one else does it, it is bad grammar. But if, on the other hand, the writer is disliked or unknown, the critic has no mercy. His faults are exaggerated, and, to preserve the unity of the criticism, his merits are unnoticed. A French infidel, who took every occasion to deride the Bible, was handed the book of Ruth without being told of its origin. He was delighted with it, and asked who the author was. If he had known that it was part of the Bible when he read it, in all probability he would not have liked it in the least.

But the most objectionable trait of the majority of critics is their dogmatical manner.

"'Tis with our judgment as our watches, none
Go just alike, yet each believes his own;"
and it is absurd for one man to set the fashion in taste. A single mind, indeed, biased as it is by its peculiar education, is incompetent perfectly to criticise anything. Even an author himself, the one best acquainted with his works, often disagrees with the general opinion as to which is the best. An American, whose writings vary in quality through every degree of good and bad, says: "I do not consider any one of my stories better than another." In fact, when we judge each other's works, so apt are we to be led astray by unconscious prejudice, to be misled by the violence of our feeling, and to misconstrue both thought and motive, that the biting satire of Byron is fully deserved:

As soon
Seek roses in December, ice in June—
Hope constancy in wind, or corn in chaff—
Believe a woman or an epitaph,
Or any thing that's false, before
You trust in critics."

W. P. G.

EQUALITY JACK.

In that ponderous document, the Declaration of Independence, among a host of principles there laid down by those illustrious aristocrats, our forefathers, is the rather startling statement (starting as coming from them) that all men are created equal. Now what those worthy gentlemen meant exactly by such a statement, is a mystery. We know what the phrase literally means, and we know also to our cost what meaning is given to it in these days. But to state that the framers of the Declaration of Independence, (than whom, greater aristocrat have never existed) considered all as their equals, is to say the least absurd.

The only interpretation that can be put upon the appearance of this statement is that it looked well and sounded democratic, like a great many articles in the same document. Now what is the construction which is put upon it in these days of the equality of men? It is that not only are all men equal in that they belong to the genus homo, but that they remain equal to the end of their natural existence. There is no greater fallacy than this belief and the maintaining of it has been the cause of a terrible amount of mischief in the world. 'The first law of nature is integrity. While the world lasts, the sun will gild the mountain top, before it shines upon the plain.'

Now what have been the consequences of this spirit of 'Equality Jack' as Marryat calls it? What has been its effect upon the negro? The negro does not to day, and cannot ever appreciate the blessings of freedom. Why? Because, his natural vanity puffed out by this feeling (new to him) that he is as good as his neighbor, he looks upon his freedom, not as an act of philanthropy, but as his right, and as something which the nation was bound to grant him, owing to his growing importance. In his decidedly limited horizon, the negro is the all-important object, the result of which conceit is, that he imagines that the whole world is at issue concerning the black man. We have seen the result of this spirit also in the French Revolution, and in the French Commune, and we see it cropping out in our own country, continually. Indeed it would seem as if the equality of men here were the beginning, middle and end of Republicanism, and that without it, the country would go the dogs. Everybody is as good, and knows as much as his neighbor. Education is decried as being 'aristocratic' in its tendencies; and the man of the day is the 'self made man' who boasts of not having had an education, of his ability to run a railroad, the government, and in fact every thing except his own business.

How far this is going to be carried, it is impossible at present to say. Perhaps in some future number of the 'Magazine,' there will appear a memorial from the students of the University, petitioning for a system of marks, by which all men shall receive the same mark, on the ground that since all men are equal, ergo no one man should receive a better mark for a recitation than another. Equality of Men! Equality of personal Property! Equality of recitation marks! We cannot even predict what would be the next step.

However is not this enough to make the bones of our ancestors turn in their graves? Little did they imagine the hubbub that one little sentence was to cause the world. All men are created equal.

—Scene at East College—First Junior: "I say, Will, where is the Latin lesson?" Second Junior: "On page 304 of the horse; don't know where it is in the other book."—Amherst Student.
ATHLETIC TRAINING.

Our athletic contests are over, and most of us have undoubtedly formed the good resolution to be prepared to enter as contestants when the time comes for the Spring games. Athletic training, in the sense in which the term "training" is generally used among college students and boat-clubs, is very little understood. Many think that they can prepare themselves for a heavy strain of united muscle and skill, by suddenly and unnaturally reducing the amount of their flesh through dieting and perspiration, and that they can by violent exercise increase the toughness of their muscle. The fact is, that most of the books that have been written on training are only adapted to those who have no other employment than that of wasting their energy in developing the lowest of their three natures. The Moral, Intellectual and Physical powers with which man is endowed, are intended to be equally improved and developed. A little common sense cannot fail to show that those who study and, at the same time, endeavor to excel in athletic pursuits, demand food of a different kind from those who merely cultivate the physique. The books on this subject lay down rules applicable to a full grown man under good, healthy conditions, and these we who are still growing—especially those easily exhausted—cannot apply.

Under favorable circumstances, training should begin at least three months before the time allotted for the games, and should be gradual at first. Dieting is an especial branch of training; and for one who regularly eats substantial food, not over-crowding his stomach, it makes little difference if it be neglected. Dieting, with the college athlete, should begin about one month or three weeks before the sports, and be discontinued if felt to be exhaustive. Regularity is very essential, as it is evident that we naturally require food and rest after a certain amount of waste and exhaustion. For endurance, it is necessary that the whole body should be in a vigorous condition, and all its muscles in active play. Taking especial care of one's self, and exercising in a variety of ways, is the proper way to effect this. Special exercise must be taken to acquire the art of accomplishing any particular achievement, in the manner that requires the least strain. In short, the whole science of training consists in reducing the amount of work to be done, and increasing the amount of muscle necessary to its accomplishment. To sum up what proper training demands, the following suggestions are made: Use plain food regularly. Take only as much sleep as you require. Reduce in weight gradually. Take exercise regularly. Practice special feats very little at first, increasing until the time of final trial, two or three days before this time, all other exercise, unless it be light, should cease. Avoid unnatural times of eating, and heavy exercise before taking food in the morning. Most of these suggestions can be greatly improved upon by reading any good treatise on hygiene, which, though it is not meant to teach the athlete how to get over a hundred yards in the quickest way on foot, will, at least, teach him how to take care of himself, and insure himself against strain.

G.

The population of Wales doubles in 50 years, and in France in 361 years. In this country the population doubles up once a year—green-apple time.

AD SOCRATEM.

The anonymous writer of "Socrates," in the September Magazine, certainly cannot object if we put his principles into practice, and ask him a few questions. We cannot do better than commence with the first question in the Church Catechism.

1st. What is your name?

2d. Was your article so pointed—we had almost said impudent—that you were afraid to subscribe to it?

3d. What do you mean by the remark "If the plan is faulty in practice remedy and adopt it," and by the suggestion to your "masters" at the end of your article? Do you suppose, for one moment, that you will ever be able, with such fresh and breezy blowings, to turn a hair of the habits of our most potent, grave and reverend professors?

4th. In that eloquent (?) second paragraph where you speak of the "mighty bubbling," the "waves rolling," the "ripples" etc., do you refer to the wave theory of light?

Prof. Barker can "ripple" you through on that. He will give you "Socrates" enough to make each Freshmanic hair stand on end, like quails upon the fretful porkupig. (Knowles' rendering.)

5th. Do you really think that any good could be done by a free questioning of the professor in the class-room?

6th. Wouldn't it tend to create disorder?

7th. Wouldn't it tend to create rambling habits of thought?

8th. You know "Any fool can ask questions, but it takes a wise man to answer them." If a professor should happen to be a little rusty on any point—you know Horace says, "nev scire fas est omnia,"—would it not be an unnecessary lowering of his dignity to be obliged to confess his ignorance before a lot of boys?

9th. Wouldn't this custom of questioning take up a great deal of time?

10th. Couldn't an idle man take refuge behind such a custom, and, if he were a little cunning, with a minimum of study attain a maximum mark?

11th. Don't you really think that our professors are thorough masters of their subjects and know all the questions that can possibly be asked on a given subject, and take the shortest, i.e. the didatic method of giving the needed information?

QUAESTOR.
THE UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE.

Published Monthly by the Philomathean Society of the University of Pennsylvania.

EDITORS:
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Subscription price, $1.00 per year, in advance.
The Magazine will be sent regularly to subscribers until ordered to be discontinued.

Subscribers will please notify the Editors of any change of address.
All communications should be addressed to Editors of the University Magazine, University of Pennsylvania, 36th and Woodland Avenue, Philada.

Articles for insertion must be addressed to the Secretary of the University Magazine, University of Pennsylvania, 36th and Woodland Avenue, West Philadelphia, and must be received before the 15th of each month.

The Editors will be pleased to receive and review in the Magazine any books, periodicals, etc., which may be forwarded to them at the University.

No anonymous communications will be inserted.
All communications respecting advertisements should be addressed to Geo. Drake Smith, No. 148 1/2 South Fourth Street, Phila.

WILLIAM SYCKELMOORE, Printer, No. 1420 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

NOVEMBER, 1877.

—The recent return of two of our Professors, and their first appearance in chapel after their sickness was the occasion of enthusiastic demonstrations of welcome on the part of every student there assembled. Though the sympathy expressed in the welcome was fully appreciated by the recipients, the manner of the demonstration was, we understand, very trying to their nerves in the weak condition in which they then were, as well as entirely out of time and place. One of the members of the faculty, who is also an alumnus of our own University, informs us that when he was an undergraduate it was the custom of the students on occasions similar to this, when they wished to show their sympathy for their Professor, as they entered chapel, to go to their respective seats and there remain standing until the reading of Scriptures was begun. The suggestion of the reestablishing of this old custom, so much more harmonious with the occasion, we wish heartily to second and take this means to call it to the attention of all.

—In the account of the Athletic Contests given in another column of the Magazine, we notice a startling absence of good records, in almost every event. The record in the "Hundred Yards" is, in fact, the only one worth mentioning at all. Since the first field meeting of the Athletic Association, the interest of all seems to have been centered on the running contests; and the entries for these events have been noticeably large—and this to the detriment of others equally as important. It is true, we have the champion runner; but must we on this account be satisfied with poor records in our other contests? Our poor show in walking is especially apparent, and needs especially remedying.

Mr. Plumber, the referee, was disgusted with the result of this contest, and expressed his wonder at the fewness of the competitors among so many students. This is, in fact, the secret of our ill success. If there was more training done for this event, the more exertion would it require to win the race, and consequently a better record would result. While other associations have brought the time down to less than seven minutes, we have thus far never made a mile in less than eight minutes. We have earned a reputation in college athletics by the success attending our endeavors at Mott Haven in July last; and it does not become us to do so poorly in an event which always is so interesting and important at the Inter-Collegiate Contests. Surely, there are enough good walkers in college to enter this race, and make the winning of it at the Spring meeting no easy matter. We hope more attention will be paid to this matter.

—Mr. Henry, our reviewing Editor, is confined to his bed with a severe attack of typhoid fever. Mr. W. P. Breed, Jr., '78, and Mr. J. M. Gest, '79, have consented, during his absence, to attend to his department of the Magazine.

We are happy to notice the formation of a course of lectures on Shakespere, in the University, under the charge of Prof. McElroy.

These lectures are to be delivered once a week throughout the coming season and cannot but prove a pleasant and interesting way of obtaining that knowledge of the writings of Shakespere, which forms such an imperative feature of general culture, and which can only be acquired by personal instruction from one thoroughly at home in them.

So far the attendance at these lectures, which is entirely voluntary, has been good, and the course bids fair to become one of the most popular and important of the college curriculum.

We are informed that the Alumni Catalogue, an editorial notice of which appeared in our September number, has been placed on sale at Porter and Coates' book store, No. 822 Chestnut street, where all who wish may procure it.

DR. JOHN RODMAN PAUL, one of the Trustees of our University, died on the 13th of October last, in the seventy-sixth year of his age.

Dr. Paul was born in Philadelphia, and has always resided, through a long and useful life, in his native city. He graduated at our University as Bachelor of Arts in 1820, and as Doctor of Medicine, in 1823. Since the year 1869, he has been a useful and honored member of the Board of Trustees; and has always been devoted to the interests of his Alma Mater. Independent in his circumstances, he was able to gratify his desire for useful-
ness, and gave much of his time to objects of general public interest. He was for a long period Treasurer of the College of Physicians and Inspector of the County Prison; was a valued citizen, and his death is a loss to the entire community. Two of the sons of Dr. Paul are graduates in the Department of Arts in the University—Henry N. Paul, of the Class of '53, and John Rodman Paul, Jr., of the Class of '72.

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION—FALL CONTESTS.

Again we have to record the brilliant achievements of our athletes in open field sport. The Athletic Association and their semi-annual field meetings have long since become popular throughout the college, and our games have now found a prominent place in the news items of the day.

Saturday, October 27th, was announced as the day of the sports. At a meeting of the association, held some time previous, it was decided that the programme on that day should be the just such as was adopted by the Intercollegiate Association, and observed in the games at Mott Haven, in July last. This necessitated the omission of several events, and the introduction of new ones. The programme was, in the games we record, carried out minutely with the exception only of the Pole Vaulting, in which contest our students are not sufficiently versed for competition. It is to be hoped, however, that an interest will be taken in this fact, and that it will be on the programme in the Spring contest next year.

As a whole, the games were well contested. There was nothing remarkable in the way of records, in fact they were below the average; this was in a great measure due to the condition of the ground. The track was a circular one, one-fifth of a mile, and was constructed temporarily over a grass lawn. As to location and accommodation of spectators, no better place could be found than the grounds of the Germantown Cricket Club; and yet, it must be acknowledged that if our athletes are to make good records, some better place must be found. The hundred yard dash and the hurdle race had to be run on an up grade, and the track for the walks and long runs was little better. The most noteworthy, and in fact, remarkable feature of the game was the fact that one person, Horace H. Lee, of the class of '79, should be successful in taking first place in seven out of twelve events—his records too, are good in most of them. In the 100 yards dash, which is his specialty, and for which he has the intercollegiate championship, he beat his opponent full twenty yards in 10½ seconds, equal, as Mr. Edward Plummer, referee, remarked to “even time” (10 seconds) on a fair track.

It is natural to suppose that Lee’s achievements should create a feeling of jealousy among the students; and yet, it must be said that the more he wins the more credit is due him; he is an example for emulation. If our students would train more, and show a greater interest in athletics, they might wrench from him some of his laurels. As it is, Lee has the laugh on them, and the Athletic Association of our University must either change its name to the Lee Athletic Society, or else its members should make herculean efforts at supremacy.

The games began at exactly eleven o’clock, and were witnessed by full three hundred people. The representation of the fair sex was astonishingly small, and it was pretty generally remarked that this was the cause of the low records. The contests opened with

1. One mile walk. W. N. Johnson, '78 (1) E. H. Brown, '79 (2) E. S. Miller, '80 (0). Johnson had an easy time of it all the way. Miller entered to make a contest, supposing that Brown was the only contestant, and after the first lap, fell out. Johnson came in an easy winner in 9m. 7½ s. Brown second in 9m. 36 s.

2. Running high jump. H. H. Lee, '79 (1), 4ft. 11½ in. B. DeS. F. Harrah, '80 (2), 4ft. 10½ in., Harrah was by far the prettiest jumper of the two, and cleared the bar beautifully. Lee’s jump was almost a standing one, he took scarcely any run, and went over by the wonderful spring in his legs. It looked through and out as though Harrah had the race, but he was overcome by Lee’s pluck.

3. Half mile run. J. O. Hoffman, '78 (1) m. 22½ sec. E. S. McIlvaine, '78 (2), Bertram Hughes, '80 (3), W. M. Ralston, '79 (4). This was the great race of the day. Hughes had made good time in training and felt confident of victory. At the word “go” they were off together, with Hoffman ahead, McIlvaine second, Hughes and Ralston at the rear. Near the end of the first lap Hughes, overestimating his power of endurance, made a desperate spurt, passed his antagonists, and at three quarters of the distance he led Hoffman by almost ten yards. To all appearances Hughes had the race, he threw his papers from his hands and looking backward at his contestants, made a bound down the home stretch. Suddenly his hands dropped, his face turned pale, his strength gave way, and Hoffman, with a lively spurt, and seemingly as fresh as at the start, darted by him, and over the line, a winner by fifteen yards, McIlvaine caught Hughes, just a yard from the scratch, and took second place, Ralston far to the rear.

4. 100 yards dash. H. H. Lee, '79 (1), 10½ s. E V. d’Invilliers, ’78 (2), he had the race all his own way, passing the line in fine style.


6. Running Broad Jump. H. H. Lee, ’79, (1) 18 ft. ½ in. Wm. M. Stewart, (2) 17 ft. 3½ in. Lee led off with 14 ft., and it was only at his last trial that he beat Stewart. The ground was exceedingly hard, and hence the low record. Many expected to see Lee beat his record in the Intercollegiate games of 19ft. 7 in. He does not practice in jumping, and is strongly advised by his friends to keep out of it, as it injures his running powers.


8. 220 Yards Dash. H. H. Lee, ’79, 31¼ sec. In this contest Lee played the scarecrow; all knew his records and none thought of beating them. Lee put on his overcoat and jogged over the course.

9. Throwing the Hammer, (17lbs.) H. H. Lee, ’79, (1) 60 ft. 7 in. E. S. McIlvaine, ’78 (2) 58ft. 5in. M. Seitzinger, (3) 56ft. D. Milne, ’71. W. N. Johnson, ’77. Charles Claxton, ’79. This was an interesting contest. Lee was pretty well weakened by his previous feats, and it looked as though he would lose the contest, his determination, however, never failed him and he carried off his sixth medal.

10. Two mile Walk. E. G. McIlvaine, ’78, 18m. 37½s. Only contestant.
11. *Hurdle Race*. (120 yds.) H. H. Lee, '79 (1) 21 1/4 sec. B. DeS F. Harrah, '80, (2) This was an interesting race. The two runners together up to the fourth hurdle, Lee having a slight lead, when Harrah tripped, giving Lee an easy victory.

12. *One Mile Run*. A. L. Church, '78, (1) 5m. 38s. W. M. Ralston, '79, (2) 5m. 52s. Church took the lead at the start and won easily.

13. *Tug of War*. This introduced a novel feature to the audience and created considerable merriment. The contest was open to the boat and cricket clubs of Philadelphia. The first heat was a tug between the teams of the Undine B. C. and the Athletic Association, of the U. of P. After a spirited pull the Athletics came off victorious. Time 55 1/2 seconds. Second heat, Young America Cricket Club and University B. C. The cricketers walked away with their antagonists in fine style, pulling them over the line in 9 seconds. The final tug was now between the Athletics and the Crecketers. This was a desperate struggle; at first the Athletics had the advantage and were gradually pulling their opponents after them; but the tide changes, and after one minute and a quarter second of desperate pulling, the Y. A. C. C. were declared victors.

In the Graduates' Races, Mr. H. L. Geyelin, '77, was the only one to come to the "scratch" in the One-hundred Yards Dash, and ran over the course in 11 1/2 seconds. The Mile Walk was declared off. Thus ended one of the most interesting contests the Association ever held. G. S. Philler, '77, acted as Starter, and W. P. Blight, '78, Clerk of the Course.

**W. L. S.**

**IN DEBT.**

The words that head this article have become so common of late, that they attract little or no consideration; indeed, it is rather the rule than the exception to owe money which cannot be paid. Debts are, however, of two kinds: first, those that are willfully contracted, the contractor knowing full well that he can never discharge them; and, secondly, those which the best judgment could not foresee and guard against. The one to which we allude falls under the latter head, and we will briefly recount the circumstances attending it.

The Inter-Collegiate Athletic Association determined last Spring to make the Summer Field Meeting a great occasion, and one which should properly comport with the importance of the Association; the Committee having the matter in charge, accordingly made extensive preparations for the games at Mott Haven, and how eminently successful they were is a fact well known to all who had the pleasure of witnessing the sports in July last. When the Committee came to make up its accounts the debtor side exceeded that of the creditor by at least $300, and so it remains unto this day. It is needless to say that this debt must be discharged sooner or later, and why not wipe it out at once and have done with it? It has been proposed that the debt be assumed by the three Universities which carried off all the prizes, viz: the Universities of Pennsylvania, Columbia and Princeton. This seems to be a most excellent and timely arrangement. As victors we should gladly send to the Treasurer of the Association our check for an hundred dollars, and thus discharge another debt which we owe to the Association, through which we have as a University attained such a high distinction in the sphere of athletics.

Various ways might be suggested to raise this money, and we will mention a few. Let each class contribute $25, which would not amount to more than forty cents for each man; or meet it by subscription; or give an entertainment by the Glee Club.

The matter must be speedily attended to, and is not one to be trifled over and discussed. Every man in the University should take a personal interest in the matter, for he has a share in the debt which his representatives contracted.

We are exceedingly anxious and would impress it upon our readers that they do not read this article, throw the Magazine aside into the book case or paper basket and forget all about it, but let each man ask himself the plain question "For how much of this debt am I responsible?" If he shall answer, that the Committee acted rightly in providing for the Games on a grand scale and were drawn into debt by unforeseen occurrences, let him put his hand into his pocket book and make a contribution commensurate with his means, for liquidating the debt. If he shall on the other hand conclude that the Committee acted injudiciously, let him display a little charity and put his hands into his pockets and settle the bill, telling them to go sin no more.

In our next number we shall expect to publish the Treasurer's receipt for $100 from the University.

**LAW DEPARTMENT.**

A meeting of the Law Class of 1878, was held on Monday, October 8th, for the purpose of organization. Mr. Daniel W. Dougherty was called to the chair, and officers were elected as follows:

President, *Henry K. Fox*; Vice President, *Frank H. Magee*; Secretary and Treasurer, *Edward A. Anderson.*

**"YES" OR "NO ?"**

Down to the garden she thoughtfully goes,
To share with the flowers her harassing woes;
Prettiest maiden of sweet seventeen,
Girlish and tender, but proud as a queen;
Face overclouded and step moving slow,
"Shall it be yes, or shall it be no?"
Hard is the question to settle, no doubt,
Two little red lips in a half-angry pout;
Never a student or statesmen has wrought
Over a problem requiring more thought.
"Oh! why did he ask me? I'm sure I don't know;
Shall it be yes, or shall it be no?"
Some one is coming; too late to retreat,
A few earnest words as he kneels at her feet,—
The brown eyes are veiled and the blush comes and goes,
Like the delicate tint on the cheek of the rose,
No time now to ponder, the dark head bends low,
"Shall it be 'Yes'? or shall it be no?"
Silently waiting an answering word,
Pain as a breath was the whisper he heard,
The brown eyes are lifted, the murmur comes low,
"I think I'll say 'Yes,' John, instead of the 'No.'"
—Will the Franklin Scientific Society give us a course of lectures this winter?
—Are we to have no "rubs" this Fall with the foot-ball teams of our sister Colleges?
—The gymnasium of the Y. M. C. A. is a favorite place of resort to many of the students and alumni.
—Those who began Physics this year are not finding French as advantageous to their term averages as heretofore.
—The Sophs are dubious about the size of the bowl they should procure this year. They would like to get one large enough for any member of the Freshmen class, but then "a bath tub would cost so much, you know."

The Glee Club have procured a room in the West Penn Square Academy. Their regular concert will be given in the Chapel, on the evening of the last day of the present term. Subscriptions (limited) $1.00, entitling the subscriber to two tickets of admission.

Knowles is going to sue Lydia Thompson for damages. He says that he did not give her permission to use his "Chemical Allegory," which she is now playing under the name of "Oxygen."

The membership of the several classes at present is as follows:

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<th>Classical Department</th>
<th>Scientific Department</th>
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<tr>
<td>Seniors</td>
<td>27</td>
<td>17</td>
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<td>Juniors</td>
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<td>Sophomores</td>
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<td>Freshmen</td>
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—Freshman, briskly, (remembering how Prof. Jackson had wished to impress upon the class that de in composition meant "down,") translating: "Mihi desiturn est, I must sit down." And so he did.

—Scene in Dr. Krauth's room—Recitation on Butler's Anology. Dr. Krauth—"Mr. S., will you please pass on to the Future State?" Mr. S.—"Not prepared." Mr. S. is advised to prepare himself before the "final examination."

—a new Secret Society has just been introduced within our walls. The Pennsylvania "Iota" Chapter of the Phi Kappa Psi Fraternity has been instituted by Mr. J. K. Marshall (at present assisting the Professor of Chemistry in the Medical Department) and Dr. Edgar F. Smith. The Order was founded a quarter of a century ago, and is now one of the largest and most flourishing in the South and West.

—On Friday evening, October 26th, 1877, a very enjoyable concert was given at Riverton, N. J., by a double quartette of the University Glee Club. The programme, though rather old, was made up of such standard works as "Integer Vitae," "The Chafer's," "Cavalry Song," "Lovely Night," and "Absence." The College songs, which occupied a portion of the programme, were well-rendered and heartily applauded.

—The Club, on this occasion, had the assistance of Mr. R. P. Robins, who acquitted himself finely in a couple of pretty solos. As a whole, the Club never sang with as much precision and general good effect, and its leader, Mr. Neilson, is to be congratulated for this improvement. Mr. Wells read some very laughable portions of "Pickwick," which caused much merriment and delight.

—On Wednesday, October 23d, our College nine, who had never played together before, for the first time met the Athletic B. B. Club. The game, held on the grounds at 25th and Jefferson streets, was attended by a fair sprinkling of students, who expected an overwhelming defeat, but were agreeably disappointed. On account of approaching darkness, the game was concluded at the sixth inning. Appended is the score.

Athletics

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—On Monday, October 15th, a closely contested game of foot-ball took place on the back campus between the Sophomores and Freshmen. No goals having been made, neither side can claim a victory; but '80, having one "touch-down," had slightly the advantage. Castle and Lincoln played brilliantly for the Sophs., the former making several fine stops, and the latter securing the only "touch-down" made in the whole game. For the Freshmen, Dick, Lewis and Robinson especially distinguished themselves in running. Indeed, it was noticeable throughout that '80's forte seemed to be stopping, and '81's, running. The captains of the respective teams were: J. W. Adamson, '80, and F. M. Dick, '81. Mr. E. R. Dick, '79, acted as umpire. Time of game, one hour and twenty minutes.

—The first foot-ball match of the season was contested by '79 and '81, on Saturday, October 13th, at the grounds at Wayne Station, Philadelphia and Germantown R. R. The game was the first played under the Rugby rules in which either class had taken part, and, taking into consideration this, and the fact that both sides were minus some of their best players, it was exceedingly interesting and creditable. In the first half-hour of the game, three "touch-downs" were made by '79, one each, by Ralston, Hunt and Hewson. The second half-hour gave '79 two more, which were made by Messrs. Hunt and Hart, and from the former's "touch-down" a goal was made. The three "touch-downs" made at first were counted under the rules as equivalent to a goal, and the game was thus awarded to '79, with a score of 2 to 0. The Freshmen, although they obtained no goals or "touch-downs," showed much spirit and skill, and the Sophs. fully sustained the reputation of their class. Mr. R. C. Hart, '79, and Mr. F. M. Dick, '81, acted as captains of the teams, and Mr. Lincoln, '80, acted as umpire.
Gowen of the P. & R, R. R. very kindly placed a special car at the disposal of Prof. Marks and his students, and at three o'clock, P. M. after an hour and a half's ride, the party, numbering about sixty, arrived at their destination. The trip through the works was eminently interesting and successful as a means of instruction, the whole process of the manufacture being seen, from the ore, as taken from the mine, to the beam ready to be taken to its destined place. The Company are supplying iron girders for the State Capitol at Albany, N. Y., and for the new Post office, Philadelphia. Mr. John Griffin, Superintendent of the works, was the conductor of the party, and did all that was possible to make the trip a pleasant one. After startling the sleepy town of Phoenixville with three rousing cheers for Mr. Griffin, the train was homeward taken, by a satisfied and noisy company. Many thanks are due to Prof. Marks, who is continually treating his classes to trips of this character.

A Sophomore cut his Latin:
Yes, cut it squarely; but
That Sophomore was not absent
From the pony it was cut."—Amherst Student.

—We ask the Rochester Democrat whether we are right in calling Vassar College a sugar refinery.—P. I. Mar. And the lovely Vassarites cut in with one consent and answer toute suite!

—Phil. Bul.

The above fac-similes speak for themselves, and need no explanation. The originals have lately come into the hands of Prot. Jackson, who kindly allowed us to have them engraved for such of our readers as will be interested.
—The Harvard Advocate thus comments on their recent victory over Yale:

"TO THE CREW."
This is the hope that Yale had,
This is the stroke that raised the hope
That Yale had.
This is the crew, all dressed in blue,
That pulled the stroke that raised the hope
That Yale had.
And—This is the eight, with strength and weight,
To beat the crew all dressed in blue
That pulled the stroke that raised the hope
That Yale had.

—The Reading Eagle has a poetic reporter, who went to the police station to look at the tramps and count them. He gave the result to his readers next day, thus: "Not a lodger weak and weary, or a drunkard bleak and beery, not a tramp or vagrant dreary, had a couch upon the floor; for the station house was empty, not a mortal there to tempt the long tailed rats to play at sentry as they often played before. Said the turnkey, 'never more.'"

—As General Tchawthemoslemsheadoff was leaving for the wars, his sweetheart remarked to him, in tears, "Though I no more behold thee yet is thy name a spell."

—Imported Professor to hardened Junior (referring to Electives.) "What are you going to take, Mr. —?"

H. J.—"Oh thank you! I don't care if I do. I'll take a hot scotch."

—A cheeky Soph. was lately "up for absences." "Sir," said Prof. — "Mr. V— tells me he has not seen you in chapel this term."

Soph.—"He must have cut a good deal, sir."

—One more unfortunate,
Weary of life,
Rashly important,
Got him a wife!

—When the Russian soldiers went to the war the Czar addressed them as "My sons." And now we are told that after the defeat of Karahassauler they "they fell back on Pop." This is a touching evidence of mutual affection.—Graphic.

—Things are not quite as bad as they seem. A telegram from Boston states that the foot-ball match on Friday, between the teams of Harvard and McGill College, of Montreal, was won by the Harvard crews of '78, '80 and '81, the Junior class was victorious, beating the Seniors by a quarter of a length, and the Freshmen by four lengths. Time, 7 m. 59 sec., over a mile and a half course.

—Harvard has laid Yale's challenge for next year's race on the table, to await an apology from New Haven, due on account of the language of the Yale papers and the remarks attributed to Mr. Thompson.

—Hamilton College, which has been very successful in the Inter-Collegiate Literary Contests, has withdrawn from the Association. The reason of this is the change made by the Board of Trustees of the Association in proposing to abolish the Oratorical Contest. Hamilton gives to Oratory an important place in its curriculum, and asserts, with good reason, that these contests are among the most interesting of them all.

—A new observatory is to be built at Princeton, with a residence for Prof. Young attached, which, with instruments, is to cost $25,000.

—At the last conferring of degrees in the law department of Berlin University the German language was used instead of the Latin, and this is to be the custom hereafter, by order of the senate.

—The new class at the Harvard Medical School numbers but sixty, a falling off of nearly half from previous years, on account of the rigid entrance examinations adopted this year for the first time.

—At Yale hereafter the organist, Dr. G. J. Stoeckel, will give at prayers and on Sunday carefully prepared selections of standard music. Each piece will be performed two successive mornings, in order that they may become thoroughly acquainted with it. A week will be devoted to each author, and light and heavy music will alternate.

—Last year at Johns Hopkins University 20 graduate students used the fellowships and 34 more attended the institution, 12 non-graduates passed the matriculate examination, and 43 candidates presented themselves this year. During vacation books and apparatus have been purchased, and the library contains 5,500 volumes belonging to the University and 1,200 deposited with it. In science the University has three laboratories—in chemistry, physics, and biology—all complete and in good order. Next year a mathematical journal will be issued. A medical department awaits the completion of the Johns Hopkins Hospital, now under way.

—Amherst has accepted the foot-ball challenge from Yale, and the game will take place at Amherst in a few weeks.

—The Chronicle, (University of Michigan,) says "The impression seems to prevail among other colleges that the cap and gown are worn at Michigan. We desire to state that such is not the fact. None of our students wear the articles mentioned—that is, excepting the ladies, and they only at night."

—The Thirty-first Annual Convention of the Delta Kappa Epsilon Fraternity was held with the "Mu" Chapter of Madison University. Twenty-nine chapters were represented from various colleges and universities. President Hayes was elected an honorary member of Delta Chi Chapter, of which three of the President's sons are also members.

—A series of base ball games have just been concluded between the several classes of Princeton College, in which '78 has proved herself the champion. The score in the game between the Seniors and Freshmen was 2 to 1, in favor of the former.

—The Freshmen of Yale have challenged those of Harvard to a game of foot-ball. The challenge has been accepted.
EXCHANGES.

The Wittenberger for October comes to us better than ever. Its articles are of a much higher rank than the majority of other college papers, and, if not always striking, they are, at least, seldom ridiculous. This number contains an article on the well worn theme of "Science and Religion," which, though an exparte character, is quite interesting and very well written. We have also some very witty lines a la Burns "On seeing a bedbug on a lady's collar in church." We regret that we are not so well acquainted with this playful little creature as the Wittenberg theologians seem to be from the following stanza:

"I was na' been surprised, I said,
To spy you on my little bed,
Or on some traveller's couch outspread
To wait his com'is;"

But here you put out your crazy head.

On this good woman!"

The Alumni notices and the news department of the Wittenberger are particularly well edited, and the Mathematical department is alone worth the subscription price.

The best article in the Dickinsonian for October is the poem on the first page which really did not need that editorial puff, and furnishes a striking contrast to the school-boy "poems" printed in most of our exchanges. The leading article in this number is on the study of the classes. Either the author does not do the subject justice, or, the subject does not do the author justice, the latter most likely, but what can be expected of a two column article on a two volume theme? Nevertheless, though the arguments are mostly old, yet, they are presented in a very forcible manner. The editor of the Dickinsonian evidently believes in putting his best foot foremost, as the articles steadily deteriorate from the first to the last, which is entitled "Natural Laws." We have objections to this essay, first, the word phenomena is used no less than sixteen times in two columns, which we regard as a very alarming symptom, and secondly, it is evidently a prize essay, to which we object (not because we never wrote one, but on general principles) as it is well known that the prize is oftener rewarded to the essay that the examiner is least able to understand. The author is evidently out of his depth and develops the "Natural Lews" of "Phenomena" in a very unnatural and decidedly phenomenal manner.

The Niagara Index for Oct 1st, opens suddenly upon us with "Falling Leaves:"

"Those falling leaves how well they tell
What deserts in bosoms dwell,
Whose sands, unfruitful, tearless, tomb.
Love's wealth of richest tropic bloom,"&c. (seven verses)

To which our answering Muse replies.—

Those falling leaves how well they tell
What drivel can in poets dwell,
Whose minds unfruitful, widows spout.
A wealth of richest nonsense out.

We wish J.B. would try to write some songs without words, The Historical writer of the Index has at last finished Napoleon and St. Vincent de Paul, and we are now having a serial on "The Popes of the Middle Ages," same strength as the last. The article on the Irish mind, says, "Ireland, intellectually, is unsurpassed by any nation of modern times," which statement we are not disposed to admit without some semblance of proof, at least "and that, as long as the Irish mind will live, so long, too, shall it be recognized," which we are ready to receive as axiomatic. In the issue of Oct. 15th, we are told, "The chapel will be roofed entirely before the real cold weather sets in;" nothing like comfort. We must say, however, that the business management of the Index is conducted in a very able manner, reflecting great credit on its head.

The last number of the Targum interesting on account of its witty notices of the "onpleasance," and an explanation of its name, so strange to us unacquainted with Rutgers's slang. There is also published an account of the Spring contests of our Athletic Association under the rather incongruous heading of "Harvard College." We are glad to learn that the Athletics of Rutgers's are in such a flourishing condition, though their programme for the Fall meeting, it strikes us, might be lengthened to advantage.

The Transcript has an editorial upon the social aspect of college life. The main thought is good. Loss of individuality by submersion in a so-called college spirit is without doubt one of the evils into which the student is liable to be drawn, and one which is entirely antagonistic to the formation of true character. It is only by experience or personal observation that one can have any idea of the irresistible force 'with which "class spirit" can carry a large body of young men to extremes which, under other circumstances, or as individuals, they would unquestionably avoid. The moral courage which, can stem the tide of class feeling is far from insignificant. The Transcript is decidedly heavy for a college paper. Would it not be well to introduce a little more in the sweet meat line to help the digestion of the substantial articles of diet?

The Campus has a little talk upon the subject of "careless language." The writer treats of slang and the common improprieties of speech. He notices the greatness of our language, and speaks glibly of Murray, Webster, Crabbe and Mather, ending with an exhortation to study our mother tongue. If DeQuincy felt calms upon apologizing for endeavoring to convince his readers in regard to any matter within the space of a dozen pages, was it not rather rash for the writer of the said article to lay hold of such a mammoth subject, with the intention of treating it in a short column. It is of the first importance in selecting a subject for an essay to choose one which can be condensed into the required space without the extinction of any of its important points, and in no way is inexperience and inability more prominently displayed than in the attempt to compose an essay by jotting down a few points indiscriminately selected from the midst of a thousand which are equally essential to the subject.

The Lawrence Collegian Vol. II. No. 1, has "October" upon its cover and "September" within. The editors do not state whether this signifies that No. 1 must do duty for two months, or whether it is only for the sake of variety. The new board of editors takes its place with the usual misgiving in regard to ability and the usual determination to work hard and the usual and very natural desire for new subscribers. We should suggest that the use of quotation from the Bible for the purpose of creating a laugh is by no means one to be encouraged even by a college magazine.

The University Press favors its readers with a "poem" on honor of their return to their Alma Mater. Carlisle advises no one to attempt to write poetry if he is able to express the same thoughts in prose. Oh! from what amount of raving, college students would be delivered if this advice were followed. The motto of the Press, "Esto Perpetua," is inverted upon the error. We hope this is not an evil omen.

We recommend the following editorial from the Acta Columbiana to those who are disposed to complain of a want of college interest in our University.

"Not long since we heard a student say, "We haven't any college life at Columbia. Things are stupid and slow with us." We know and lament that such sentiments are not uncommon among our students. Columbia is conducted upon a plan entirely different from that of most other colleges, and the life of her students differs, in a corresponding degree from that of undergraduates of colleges in which all live together as a community. It is not true, however, that we haven't any college life." The student who made this complaint comes to lectures every morning, and leaves the college buildings at one o'clock. During that time he has little intercourse with his fellow students, beyond ordinary greetings. He never joins in any of the fun which can be crowded into odd minutes before, between, and after lectures. He is not a grind or a dig, and takes little interest in his studies. He regards with indifference, rowing, foot-ball, athletics, the Glee Club, the ACTA: and then he presumes to say, "We haven't any college life at Columbia." Perhaps when he was a freshman he heard a blasé senior express such sentiments: he then made up his mind that Columbia had no college life; and he has deliberately suffered himself to neglect his opportunities for healthful action and enjoyment.

At other colleges a student has "college life" forced upon him: at Columbia he chooses for himself whether he will have "college life." If he has it not, he must blame himself, his own indifference, stupidity, or folly.

The Colby Echo leaves a very favorable impression of the ability and devotion of its editors. The November number opens with a series of sprightly and, to those personally interested, attractive editorials. A communication on some college matter calls to our minds the fact that our own Magazine might be made much more attractive if the students would send us letters on matters of general interest.
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IV. The Auxiliary Faculty of Medicine, organized in 1865, holds its sessions during the Spring and Summer months, and its instruction is free to students and graduates of the Medical Faculty for the study of collateral branches of medical science. Its graduates receive the degree of Ph. D. Dean of the Faculty, Dr. S. B. Howell.

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REDUPlication AS A FORMATIVE ELEMENT.

There are in the development of language constantly operative, diverse in origin as in function, two principles, in pursuance of which have been evolved from the original undefined and angular elements of speech, those definite and rounded forms which render possible, at the same time with a beautiful flow of sounds, that unity of structure and explicitness of relation so characteristic of all more highly developed languages. These principles find their expression in the two kinds of verbal change, Dynamic and Phonetic. While the latter of these, the agency of erosion in language, tends, prompted by the striving for ease of articulation, towards rounding off and polishing words already formed, the former, the depositing and stratifying agency, is, by the conscious will of the speaker, made the means of clearer and more definite expression of the relations of an idea.

One of the most ancient and most natural, as well as the simplest means of dynamic change is reduplication. Its original form was, without doubt, the simple repetition, or doubling of the entire root of a word, its present form resulting from various phonetic changes, and in some cases perhaps, even from mere analogy to these phonetically corrupted forms. Its original meaning must (since we know it to be a psychological law that whatever is repeatedly brought before our minds produces a correspondingly stronger impression) be a strengthening of the idea expressed by the radical element of a word. We find the same train of thought underlying the similar case, so frequently recurring, of the repetition of the same idea in different words, but still more in the repetition for rhetorical effect of the same word or words. In Hebrew, in fact, this latter method is very commonly resorted to for intensifying an expression. When, for instance, in Gen. 2, 17: we read, "thou shalt surely die," we find this in Hebrew to be expressed by placing before the verb in the required tense, number and person, that form of the same verb, termed the infinitive absolute, which expresses the simple idea of the verb divested of all relations except time; consequently rendering by phraseology approximately similar, we should read: "dying thou shalt die." The same construction is found in Gen. 3, 16: where "I will greatly multiply," is literally equivalent to "multiply, multiply will I," and in numerous other passages. But not only words or phrases need be repeated; the repetition of mere sounds suffices to produce an intensifying effect. An instance of this is seen in illiterative poetry, where, it must be allowed, the constant repetition of one sound or combination of sounds serves not merely as a senseless outward embellishment of the verse, but also to lay a peculiar stress on the words so distinguished. It may be noted here too, that in Hebrew conjugation there is an intensive mood, if we may so call it, which in the features of its formation, always includes the doubling of the second consonant of the root. From these examples we see that the repetition, whether of words or sounds, is so natural and universal a method for intensifying an idea, that we may safely conclude this to have been the primary intention of reduplication.

We often find it to be the case in the development of language, that forms are at first used with a considerable degree of indefiniteness, and it is only as their application is extended, and the danger of obscurity and ambiguity encountered, that they become fixed to certain definite uses, while other forms take their place in uses which, when they were yet more indefinite, they also supplied, but which are now no longer expressed by them. But although these forms may now be actually employed in but one, or few, of their original uses, we still find traces of them in the others, which are now supplied by new forms. This was also the history of this form of reduplication, and therefore, we find this dynamic variation, though in the later stage of language, used only for one chief end, yet, because of its originally expressing only the indefinite strengthening of a root, presented in various and quite diverse uses. We shall now attempt to trace out some of these.

1. There is every reason to suppose that the ending of the nominative plural of noun inflection in the Aryan languages is the result of reduplication. The suffix es of Greek, and es of Latin declension, is in the Sanskrit of the Vedas represented by sas, which by the leading philologists is thought to represent sasa, a doubling of the pronominal root sa, which appears as the ending of the nominative singular, in the pronounipse, and in the conjunction sed, really an old ablative.

2. In the pronouns of the first and second persons (ma and tva) the sanskrit forms the genitive singular by reduplication. My==mama; thy==tava, tva-tva.

3. Here belongs the common Greek suffix of the superlative degree in τατος=fata, from a root τα, which we see in the oblique cases of the Greek article, and in the second syllable of the Latin pronoun iste.
4. But the chief application of this mode of change is in the ornamen of verbs. It is frequently used to form derivative verbs with an intensive or iterative significacion. In Sanskrit, in fact, frequentative and desiderative verbs are regularly formed by doubling the initial consonant of the root with its vowel, and suffixing ya for the former and iṣh for the latter; thus from vidyāma—"I see," we have vividyāma—"I see again and again," and vividishma—"I desire to see."

5. We find reduplication most widely employed, however, in the formation of various tenses. (a.) There are in Greak a small number of second aorist stems, chiefly older forms, some being used only in Epic poetry, which display this reduplication. What its use was there, we can now but faintly trace, the majority, however, of these forms are supposed by Curtius to have a sensitive or intensive significacion. (b) A more extended application of this formation is found in present stems. Here it is held by some that verbs exhibiting it express continued rather than momentary action. It seems, however, unnecessary thus to strain after an explanation. It is well known that only in the smaller proportion verbs the stem of the present tense coincides with the pure verb stem; on the contrary, it is often phonetically strengthened, either by reduplication, or by the intensification of its vowel, or by the insertion or addition of a nasal or other consonant sound. Without, therefore, limiting the explanation above mentioned to the reduplicated items, which really embrace but a small portion of present stems, we can extend it to all the different formations of the present stem. For the present tense in the greater number of its uses, as well as the imperfect, in Greek formed from the present stem, in all its uses, implies the idea of continued or iterative action. What now could more naturally express this extension of meaning than an enlargement in form? Now the history of these forms seems to show that reduplication was among the most ancient devices for producing change in language, as indeed it is even now of more frequent occurrence in languages on a lower stage of development, but that it was, probably by limitation of its use to a particular class of cases, superseded in the formation of present stems by the other methods of strengthening, vowel change, addition of consonants, and the like, which in classical Greek and Latin are more frequently employed for this purpose.

(c.) These, with the exception of perhaps the fourth in Sanskrit, are the fossilized remains of this formation in uses now extinct; its only living use in the classical stage of Greek, and to some extent in Latin, is in the formation of the perfect tense. In this use the reduplication expresses a modality of the idea perfectly parallel with the use in Hebrew of the construction of the infinitive absolute mentioned above; it expresses, not, as is sometimes loosely said, what is past, but what is completely done, what is "perfect." That is its only meaning in Greek, and that in Latin it shares the sense of the aorist, may be due to a confusion with the formations of the perfect tense.

We have, therefore, found one very simple form in its various uses to be employed for expressing the plural numbers, the genitive cases, the superlative degree, and desiderative, frequentative, iterative, intensive, continued and completed action. We have further found that, both a priori from its simplicity and natural-ness, and a posteriori from evidence of its actual use in such a sense, this formation may be traced to express originally merely a strengthening of an idea. In order to reconcile these two results we need only remember, what has been alluded to above, that in language, as in every organism, growth consists in the progress from the simple and indefinite to the definite and complex.

H. '76.

SCIENTIFIC PROGRESS IN THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

Science never had the fullness of meaning it has now. The present century has given it an enlargement, a scope, in a word, a life of new and deeper significance. The past is like our own childhood; we see it in ideal splendors. So it is with science; over the centuries gone, there is cast a soft, mystical veil, which is only being dispelled by the concentrated research of modern times. Despite our veneration for the past, it must be clear to any thinking mind that the present century has been a most munificent one to the human family, impelling it forward on a pathway in which every step is an ascension toward a more commanding height of greatness. Allow a liberal drawback on the age for its folly and extravagance, and still it is forcibly true that manhood never stood at the altitude it now stands. It has established and well nigh perfected, some of the elder sciences, while it has been equally successful in laying the foundations and raising the massive superstructures of sciences for which the vocabulary of our ancestors had not even names.

In the inventions that multiply and facilitate labor, in those applications of skill and ingenuity that tend to give us mastery over the physical forces of nature; in better modes of intercourse; in the wonderful improvements in travel and navigation—all directly or indirectly the results of scientific development—the present century stands without a rival. Without supposing that any new faculties of activity and happiness have been created, yet the multiplication of objects to call forth the energies of our nature has intensified the mind to a remarkable degree. Indeed, it is practically the confrerment of a new power. If man has not a profound insight into the great system with which he is so intimately identified, he is steadily moving in that direction.

Franklin, by means of the historic kite, establishes the identity of lightning and electricity. Here is a valuable truth for science, but not for science only. It is a new truth for men's homes and business. If not at once, yet subsequently, his discovery becomes a large and lucrative branch of trade; capital and labor are associated with it, until from the conveniences of the telegraph, we find its latest offspring, the telephone. Again, Davy takes the galvanic battery and commences a new era in practical chemistry; but the wonder is scarcely heralded in the congratulations of scientific men before chemistry introduces a new department in manufactures, and hundreds earn their daily bread through the thought of one sagacious mind. So do many more remarkable similarities prove that science is one of the main sources of our modern industry. Perhaps no feature of the times is more striking than this constant and stimulating action of the scientific intellect on almost every department of mechanics and manufactures. The earnest student of science, pursuing some solitary path of invest-
But this, however, a mark of strength in itself, in this case proves his character to be in other respects weak. It is very well to stand firm under adverse circumstances, to oppose manfully the storms of life; but is it better to stand as the stern, grey, weather-beaten rock, strong, but useless and forbidding, showing upon its wrinkled front the storms that have passed over it; or as the pine, bending gracefully its lofty head to each succeeding gust, yet ever returning as before, a thing of beauty in itself, and adding to the beauty of the whole landscape?

Is it not far nobler to bear the corroding cares, the stern disappointments, and the sudden calamities of life, preserving, through all, the sweetness and gentleness of one's disposition, than to bear them unyieldingly, allowing, nevertheless, one's nature to be perverted by them. Whatever it pass through, milk is still milk; but how much better sweet than sour!

Ah! it is a sad thing to see a man who has in him the elements of a noble nature so warped and biased from the truth, so wrapped up in his own insignificant self, that like a petulant child he cannot even be grateful for the good that he is every day receiving; so selfish, as to forget his gratitude in anger and disappointment. An angry man is, for the time being, a madman, and unable to form impartial judgment. The cold prejudice of the cynic has exactly the same effect, and on a very slight inspection, we may see on what a sandy foundation he has based his estimate of human character.

Are we not startled, shocked, disgusted, when we glance over the crime list in our morning papers? Judging from the examples given of injustice, cruelty, avarice and brutality, we are almost willing to believe in the total depravity of the human race. But, as in a bubbling cauldron, the light and worthless scum rises to the top, so, in this great passionate, struggling mass of humanity, the worst of man's nature comes to the surface, while the noble, generous, god-like virtues lie concealed. We do not judge the broth from the scum; but the cynic, ignoring the rest, looks at the darkest and most discouraging side of the picture.

"Below me, there, is the village, and looks how quiet and small, And yet bubbles o'er like a city, with gossip, and scandal, and spite; And Jack on his ale-house bench, has as many lies as a Czar."

A sad view to take of the little village, with its quiet homes nestling among the trees—homes blessed with mutual love, and crowned with peace and contentment. Yes, a very sad view. Would we not have seen a very different one if we had looked down upon the humble little community? Why show the weak point of poor Jack, and neglect all the others? With all his lies, Jack may have been an honest, kind-hearted fellow, loving and beloved, right willing to help a neighbor, and a loyal servant of his Queen. Perhaps there was a Jill at home, who looked up to Jack as the head of the family, and loved him as a model of manly greatness; and when he had little Jack on his knee and whistled to his own, was Jack such a contemptible character?

We cannot look upon man as a sensationless machine—as an embodied reason. He is a living, yearning, passionate soul; ever struggling, longing, striving; ever unsatisfied. He does not want laws, he wants love, sympathy. We are formed to live together, and every instinct in our natures is social. Man, when separated from his kind, rapidly degenerates, mentally and mor-

THE CYNIC.

"Thanks, for the friend best knows whether woman or man be the worse. I will bury myself in myself, and the Devil may pipe to his own."

Go where we will, we cannot but meet soured, distorted natures, that seem to take a melancholy delight in finding all that is bad, mean, and vicious in men, and appear wholly unable to understand the existence of joy and gladness, brightness and beauty, love and happiness. The possessor of such a mind scans our beautiful earth through dark spectacles, and, subdued the cheerful light so lavishly provided by a bountiful nature, views all things under a sombre half tint of his own creation. Yet he always ascribes the gloom of the landscape to its own character. Is the day a cheerful, sunshiny one—he looks forward to a rainy to-morrow. Is his hand cordially grasped by an acquaintance—it is done from policy. Does one do him a kindness—he expects a reward.

Wrapped in the dark mantle of his own suspicions, the cynic lives, a moral Ishmaelite, separated from his kind, distrusting and distrusted. This state of mind, usually produced by disappointment, occasionally inborn, is, in its peculiar loneliness and isolation, an altogether anomalous one; so utterly at variance is it with the usual course of nature; so strange a combination of strength and weakness, of partiality and attempted justice. Strong he certainly is, so far as strength consists in the possession of that admirable trait, decision of character; for this solitary disposition—this forming independent judgment—this selfish contempt for those around, has ever been characteristic of men of great determination.
ally. The monks of the middle ages gave that a fair trial, and although they had the advantage of a theological education, there was no class in Italy so thoroughly depraved. When the world seems dark to us, and life a mistake, it must be from some fault of our own.

The normal condition of the world is joy and happiness. Pity is more often aroused than pleasure by the sight of suffering. "There is something in every man's heart," says the great German philosopher, "for which we would love him, did we but know it." He was right. Let the man who is melancholy mingle with others and partake of their joys and sorrows, and he will soon see the world grow brighter.

By others were we brought into the world, fed, clothed, guarded; from others we obtained our speech, our habits, our opinions—nay, even our characters, which we are accustomed to consider peculiarly our own, have we inherited from our parents, and will we bequeath to our descendants. It scarcely becomes a man who entered the world with nothing, to despise his benefactors. And we are too deeply in debt to our fellow men to refuse gracefully to make a return for what we have received. As links in some great chains, we all mutually depend on each other; and it is not better for us to ignore the blemishes which, like sunspots, appear on an otherwise noble character, and strive, by loving assistance, to discharge some part of the debt we owe to his generosity.

CAPRI.

—The following is the inscription over the tomb of Josiah Quincy:

"Stranger, pause as you pass by.
As you are now so once was I:
As I am now soon you must be.
Prepare for death and follow me."

To which an irrevent fellow added:

"To follow you I'm not content.
Unless I know whi h way you went."

—"Alonzo" writes to ask who Marc Anthony was? He was an uncle of that noble old Roman, Susan B., and he was the author of the celebrated Fourth of July oration, "Dulce et decorum est Cleo patria mori."—Hawkeye.

—How can it be proved that there are thirteen members of the Cabinet? Ans.—There are six without Schurz and seven with Schurz.—Acta. If this be true, are not all the clerks in the Interior Department under-Schurz? And is it not necessary for the purity of the civil-service that they be changed at least once in four years?—Round Table.

—One of the Norwich steamers had struck, and, while the passengers were hurriedly making preparations for their safety, a fat old Dutchman seized a life-preserver, and, trying it on, began to fill it, blowing till he was red in the face with his efforts. "Hallo," said a bystander, "you can't fill that thing; there is a big hole in it." A blank look came over the Dutchman's face. "Mein Gott, ish dat so; then I better keeps my wind in me."

—Prof.—"Is the intensity of gravity greater at the Poles or at the Equator?" Soph. —"Yes, sir!" Prof.—"Which?" Soph. —"It's greater!"

—N. stands for Nomen, wind-disposed catechumens always pronounced, but the naughty boys sometimes answer: "nullum (tibi) negotium." This got to be such a custom, that the abbreviation "N." was finally placed in the catechism. I would reply, most emphatically to "Quaestor's" benefit, I will confess that the above is a joke.

—A girl in Vassar college claims that Phthologynrrh should be pronounced Turner, gives this little table to explain her theory:

First, Phth (asphisis) is ...................... T
Second, olo (asalone) is ...................... UR
Third, gn (asapit) is ...................... N
Fourth, yrrh (as myrrh) is ...................... ER

—A lawyer, returning his office one day, said complacently to his assistant: "Evetkin, the world looks different to a man when he has thrashes of rum in him." "Yes," replied the junior, "and he different to the world."
"EQUALITY JACK."

In the last number of the Magazine appeared an article under this title, the writer of which evidently thought he had made a discovery. Harolde, like many of the would-be reformers of the day, believes that he has but to deny any statement, the truth of which the majority of mankind for ages have held to be self-evident, and immediately the "burden of proof" falls upon those who hold the opposite views. Thus, although the world has for over one hundred years believed that the framers of the Declaration of Independence were neither guilty of using words the meaning of which they did not understand, nor of employing in such a document, and at such a time, phrases which sounded big but meant nothing; yet Harolde thinks by a mere declaration he has fully established the contrary! He assures us that he fully understands what the word "equality" literally means. It is comforting to know this, for it could never be discovered from his article. If the writer of the article in question had explained what he meant by the word "equal," it would have greatly assisted the reader to a true understanding of his meaning. We can imagine what he means when he says that it is absurd to think that the framers of the "ponderous document" considered all as their "equals," but what he would have us understand by all men remaining equal to the end of their natural existence, is a mystery. He says this is a terrible fallacy. What?

Next we are assured that the maintaining of this belief (that all men are created equal) has caused an awful amount of mischief in the world; how, he does not say; probably, because he did not know. That the negro does not appreciate the blessing of freedom is nonsense; that he may have abused it, and may not yet employ it aright, in no way affects the case. If, in saying the negro feels as good as his neighbor, Harolde would put the same construction on the word "good" as men have always put on the word "equal," as used in the Declaration of Independence, "that all men are created equal in the rights that belong to humanity," then, most assuredly, the negro is right.

Will Harolde tell us who does appreciate the blessings of freedom, if not the man who has experienced the wretchedness of slavery? Why should the black man look upon his freedom as an act of philanthropy, and not as his right? There is no philanthropy in restoring to a man what ought never to have been taken from him. Would Harolde consider the thief who returned the stolen purse as performing any act of philanthropy, or justice? If the negro considers that the nation was bound to grant him his freedom, he is right. We are told that the result of this spirit of equality has been seen in the French Revolution, and is appearing continually in our own country. At first we were in doubt as to whether or not Harolde would make John Hancock and his compatriots directly responsible for the evils of the French Revolution, but another glance at the closing sentence of the article convinces us that he would.

This, then, settles it. Let us hear no more of the effect of the literature of the Illumination on the minds of the French people; —no more learned treatises tending to prove that the revolution was caused by the misrule of the Princes of the houses of Bourbon and Orleans. The committee who drafted the Declaration of Independence, and, indirectly, those who signed it, are alone responsible for the horrors of "93." It is so nice to have disputed questions settled. Harolde ought, by all means, to let Victor Hugo know of his discovery. Filled as he is with gloomy doubts, Harolde is utterly unable to say what will be the result of this wild spirit of equality—what it will produce in the future—another French revolution, or an Indian war? Since he is thus unable to read futurity, would it not be as well for him to stop attempting it? As to his little joke about the students petitioning for an equality of marks, we have nothing to say; it is too funny. With regard to equality of personal property, if Harolde does not know the difference between equality as used in the Declaration of Independence and communism, we advise him to consult Bancroft's History of America and an unabridged dictionary.

"LA BELLE PARIS."

The naughtiest place in the world,
In that all men agree,
A city of laughter and life,
Its name—"La belle Paris."

The boulevards, cleanly and broad,
Are smooth as marble paves,
And teeming with graceful belles,
And gay attending slaves.

The music, the play and the dance,
Must keep the people gay,
For life is too sweet and too short,
And pleasure flies away.

They live upon coffee and air,
(A frog and a roll thrown in)—
They sleep till the morning is o'er,
At twelve the days begin.

And "Pleasure's" the goddess they serve,
Their enemy is "Care;"
Keep happy as long as they can,
And then—at once despair!

One moment they revel in blood,
With a patent guillotine;
The next they are sipping café
With faces and laugh serene.

A city of beauty and art,
And full of laugh and glee,
Unstable and fickle as wind,
Its name—"La belle Paris." —C.

TO MINERVA.

FROM THE GREEK.

My temples throb, my pulses boil,
I'm sick of song and ode and ballad;
So, Thrysis, take the midnight oil
And pour it on a lobster salad.

My brain is dull, my sight is foul,
I cannot write a verse or read;
Then, Pallas, take away thine owl,
And let us have a lark instead.—Ex.

—If you don't want to be robbed of your good name, do not have it painted on your umbrella.
Subscription price, $1.00 per year, in advance.
The Magazine will be sent regularly to subscribers until ordered to be discontinued.

All communications should be addressed to Editors of the University MAGAZINE, University of Pennsylvania, 36th and Woodland Avenue, Phila. Articles for insertion must be addressed to the Secretary of the University MAGAZINE, University of Pennsylvania, 36th and Woodland Avenue, West Philadelphia, and must be received before the 15th of each month.

The Editors will be pleased to receive and review in the Magazine any books, periodicals, etc., which may be forwarded to them at the University.

No anonymous communications will be inserted.

All communications respecting advertisements should be addressed to Geo. Drake Smith, No. 148 1/2 South Fourth Street, Phila.

WILLIAM SYCKELMOORE, Printer, No. 1420 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

DECEMBER, 1877.

The Bowl Fight! By Freshmen looked forward to, with feelings of dread, perhaps, on the part of some, but for the most part with impatience, as a time when, the Sophs. in the aggressive, they can enter the struggle with no qualms of conscience. The Sophomore awaits it with expectancy, remembering vividly the like occasion of the previous year, and seeing in this an opportunity to avenge his wrongs, even if upon the guiltless. To the Senior and Junior it is a reminder of the time when they faced each other in the same conflict, to retire from the field covered with glory and—mud. And a few avail themselves of the opportunity to meet each other in a friendly tussle, and, as patrons, to aid the class whose cause they espouse.

The "bowl fight" has virtually become a college institution, and the day of its occurrence is as well marked in our calendar as that of Junior and Senior day. Thus far it has been characterized by good feeling and absence of anything like personal enmity; and so may it ever be! Let it be a trial of strength and endurance between the several classes, just as a game of foot-ball is a trial of strength and endurance. And surely no bowl fight can be much rougher than a game of foot-ball under the Rugby Rules. The coming struggle will be one of uncommon interest, owing to the smallness of the Sophomores' numbers as compared with the Freshmen—the latter having twenty-three more men. The Sophs. are always at a disadvantage, because they have to put the "bowl-man" in the "bowl," and this want of men will place them at a still greater disadvantage; therefore, we would suggest that the Juniors do not enter the fight and aid the Freshmen on this occasion, as there will be very few Seniors who will care about being mauled in helping the Sophomores. Let them have the field to themselves; then there will be no doubt as to who won the victory. The class of '79 will remember how they wished last year that '77 had kept out of the fight and had not been so zealous to lend them unmasked assistance, when afterwards they claimed the victory theirs, and not '79's. And it is in order that there should not be cause for any such dissatisfaction in the coming strife, that we make the suggestion that the lower class men fight it out between themselves.

"THREE-HOUR MEN."

We are indebted to the Acta Columbiana for the following excellent remarks on "College Loafing." It is easy to see that Columbia labors under the same disadvantage as our College, in being situated in a large city of which most of the students are residents. The "three-hour" men of which it speaks, are a class to be met with in every college (and, unfortunately, our's is sorely afflicted with them), who are a positive curse to every college enterprise by the profound indifference, and even contempt, with which they regard it.

Perhaps some might object to our urging the students to loaf. We have noticed that this year the grounds are almost deserted shortly after one o'clock. We entirely disapprove of this habit of leaving the college with the close of the third hour. At that time the students are safely through the day's lectures and recitations, and even the one who has scored three flunks experiences a sense of relief before the cares of the morrow begin to press upon him. The students should loaf around the college a while after one o'clock. In the larking and the informal conversation of those few minutes matters of interest are freely discussed, and the college life, of which we spoke in our last number, receives a greater impetus than from any number of formal meetings and resolutions.

At a meeting of the University Chess Club, held Tuesday, November 6th, the following officers were elected to serve during the college year 77-78: President, J. Douglass Brown, Jr.; Vice President, Wm. P. Gest, Secretary, E. Spencer Miller, Jr.; Treasurer, Charles H. Colket.

The University Chess Club was first organized (principally by members of the class of '79) in the latter part of last winter, and soon enrolled among its members many of the best chess players in college. It was unfortunate for the Club that its organization was begun so late in the season, for, owing to the unavoidable delay in inaugurating a new enterprise, it had hardly been put in working order before college broke up for the summer vacation. But we hope that starting with a new year it may...
CHESS IN THE UNIVERSITY.

In view of the fact that some slight interest in chess has been excited in the minds of the students by the proceedings of the University Chess Club, (which has just entered upon the second year of its existence, under auspices more favorable than its supporters dared expect), a brief sketch of some of the former chess-players of the University may prove interesting not only to members of the club, but to the University at large. The writer has attempted, therefore, taking the exceedingly interesting article of the late Prof. George Allen on "Chess in Philadelphia," together with the articles on American chess published, with it in "The Book of the First American Chess Congress," to gather from them the materials of such a sketch.

The first game of chess played in America of which we have any account, was played in Philadelphia in 1734, by one whose memory every member of the University of Pennsylvania is bound to respect—Benjamin Franklin. Let us take his own description of it: "I had begun in 1733 to study languages; I soon made myself so much a master of the French as to be able to read the books in that language with ease. I then undertook the Italian. An acquaintance, who was also learning it, used often to tempt me to play at chess with him. Finding this took up too much of the time I had to spare for study, I at length refused to play any more, unless on this condition: that the victor in every game should have the right to impose a task, either of parts of Grammar or in translations, which task the vanquished was to perform upon honor before our next meeting. As we played pretty equally, we thus beat one another into that language." Space forbids our speaking here of the other events of Franklin's chess life, although, unfortunately, but too few are known; it is sufficient to state that, fond as he was of the game, and as often as he indulged in it, as Prof. Allen says: "That he was a weak player—in spite of the various attempts of a certain chess-editor to make it otherwise—is a fair inference from the fact that he found his match in an Englishwoman, and had to accept the knight from a Frenchwoman; and that some of his antagonists were strong players, who beat him soundly and easily, is rendered in the highest degree probable by the fact that the line of hereditary chess-talent, in one contemporary instance, can be traced back, reasonably far enough, to the generation in question."

For nearly seventy years the gloom overhauling chess in Philadelphia remains unbroken. In 1802 a Philadelphian issued the first chess-book ever issued in America, and eleven years later Mr. Charles Vezin arrived in this city and became the recognized chess-player. The next twenty-three years was a period of great activity in chess circles. In 1826 the automaton chess-player, "a piece of mechanism historically more curious than any the world has ever seen," paid its first visit to the city. The excitement consequent upon its arrival led to the formation of a chess club (the first chess organization known to have existed in the city), which seems, however, not to have had a very long life. In 1836 Dr. Vethake became Professor of Mathematics in the University; he had before this met and played with Mr. Vezin who was therefore prepared to welcome him, knowing his strength as a player. From the short, but interesting, sketch given of his by Prof. Allen, we learn that "He commenced his career as a chess-player at nine years old, by beating his father. . . . He dropped chess altogether while in college; but, as a law student, he resumed it, and was recognized as the strongest player in New York. . . . During a visit to Germany, in 1829-30, his interest in chess" (which he may be said to have abandoned altogether for ten or fifteen years) "was renewed by looking over a game in the hotel at Aix la Chapelle. He sought the best players at various stopping places, and beat them all. At Berlin he found a stronger adversary, but succeeded in drawing his game, to the great mortification of the Prussian, who said that if it had been a Frenchman who had thus wrested the victory from him, he could never have forgiven himself. And this was said in the days of Deschappelles and L. Bordannais! Professor Vethake is now the Provost of our University. It is a matter of deep regret that none of his matches with Mr. Vezin were ever recorded." We are told that he was quite the equal of Mr. Vezin, though their style of play was very different, Mr. Vezin being a man who had devoted much time to the study of the game, the openings, etc., and who had taken lessons from Schlumberger, the famous "director" of the automaton; while Dr. Vethake had never done anything of the sort, and contented himself with defending his game as he best could, or working our a system of attack of his own. In a letter written by Mr. Vezin to Mr. Stanley in 1850, he speaks of Prof. Vethake as having ceased to play; and Prof. Allen makes no mention of his playing after this time. "At the date of this letter," he goes on to say (referring to Mr. Vezin's letter, just mentioned), "Hardman Philips Montgomery, not yet a student in the University, was unknown at the Athenæum" (the head-quarters of the Philadelphia chess-players); "and it was not until about a year before Mr. Vezin's death, that this youthful inheritor of his mantle could be recognized by him as such." "When Philips Montgomery," he adds in a note, "entered the Sophomore class of the University, in 1851, he immediately attracted the attention of his professor, Mr. Vethake, by his superior strength in mathematics; but I well remember the brighter glow of satisfaction with which the same professor one day informed his colleagues that he had discovered our young Montgomery to be a strong chess-player. He had found him (he said) overlooking a game at the Athenæum; and, at the close of it, the youth had pointed out an admirable line of play, which had escaped the parties themselves; in short, it was such a remark as Mr. Vezin, or Mr. Vethake himself, might have made." In 1853, "it was by the victorious efforts of 'Phil Montgomery,' in fact, that Mr. Thompson" (a celebrated New York player) "was sent home 'one game minus;' it was his triumph that shed so bright a gleam of satisfaction upon Mr. Vezin's last thoughts of chess and of his beloved Athenæum."

On the 22d of February, 1856, a match by correspondence, consisting of two games, was begun between New York and Phila.
The thirty-first annual convention of the Zeta Psi fraternity was held at Cleveland, Ohio, on Wednesday and Thursday, October 24th and 25th. As an interesting piece of college news it may not be considered out of place to give a brief report of the proceedings in the Magazine.

Notwithstanding the distance of the place of meeting from the eastern cities, large delegations of the brothers were present, in act, the convention proved one of the largest ever held. The following chapters were represented: Phi, University of New York; Delta, Rutger's College; Tau, Lafayette College; Sigma, University of Pennsylvania; Chi, Colby University; Lambda, Bowdoin College; Xi, University of Michigan; Betta, University of Virginia; Psi, Cornell University; Pi, Troy Polytechnic College; Epsilon, Brown University; Kappa, Tuft's College; Iota, University of California; Gamma, Syracuse University.

The grand chapter convened in the Kennard House parlors at ten o'clock, Wednesday morning, and remained in session almost the entire day. In the evening a reception was tendered the visiting brothers by the Cleveland Metropolitan Chapter, at Weitgerber’s Hall. This beautiful building, richly decorated for the occasion, was crowded with the delegates and the elite of the city, who “tripped the fantastic far into the wee sma’ hours.”

The floor was in charge of the following gentlemen from the Xi Chapter: S. F. Chisholm, F. L. Ford, H. C. Ford, J. E. Ensign, J. D. Ketchum, W. L. Otis and E. P. White. The secret sessions were continued Thursday morning and evening.

The public exercises at Case Hall, in the evening, were of a highly interesting character. The stage was neatly decorated with fraternity flags, while in the rear part was suspended a beautiful Zeta Psi banner. The exercises were opened by an overture from the Germania Orchestra; following this Mayor Rose came forward and delivered an address of welcome. He commenced by congratulating the fraternity on its prosperity and success, and spoke at some length on the aims of such secret organizations, and the influence they exert on the cultivation of social graces, the perpetuation of college acquaintance, and the promotion of popular education. In conclusion he said “the Forest City feels honored that so noble an organization should hold their annual meeting within her bounds, hence she gladly extends to Zeta Psi a hearty welcome.” In absence of Prof. John Meigs, of Lafayette, expected to preside, but could not possibly be present, Mr. W. H. McElroy, of the Albany Evening Journal, was introduced as President of the occasion. When that gentleman had concluded a short address, the orchestra played with great precision and effect the “Zeta Psi” Polka. The Hon. Nelson Dingley, ex-governor of Maine, was introduced as orator of the occasion and delivered a masterly address on “The scholar and the state;” the burden of the argument was, that educated men—men of scholarly minds and attainments, are the greatest needs in the management of state affairs. The tendency of scholars at the present day is to seclude themselves, while it should be their aim to launch out upon the field of public life, and show to the world the result of their years of study, by purifying the present impure state of politics and statesmanship. The present policy seems to be the madness of many for the benefit of a few. Nothing can be more contemptible. The nobler the aims, the better the means employed will be. In political life less should be made of personal words. The spoil system tends to lower the tone of public life, the present chief executive of the nation is taking hold of this subject and he should be encouraged in it. There is now a call for men to take part in public affairs, who are thoughtful and educated. The characteristic life of the congressman of to-day was pictured and the need shown of educated men in the management of the financial issues of the day. The oration closed with an urgent appeal to young scholars to take the high road to fortune by seeking a path in life which they can fill with honor and uprightness. After some more music, a poem entitled “Progress,” by Judge Sumner, of Connecticut, (the poet of the Fraternity, and author of a volume of Zeta Psi poems highly prized by the members) was then read, after which, with more music, the exercises closed.

After the entertainment had been concluded the members of the Fraternity gathered at the Kennard House, where an elegant banquet was enjoyed, and thus the Convention wound up.

When a man is nominated for a political office it behooves him to leave no stone unturned to make himself popular, but he shouldn’t overstep the mark, as a candidate in a neighboring county did. The man not only joined two fire companies, a baseball club, three secret societies, a military company, and two churches, but he undertook to teach a class in Sunday-School. His success in this latter direction was rather deplorable, for while he was explaining to his class that Adam’s fall was caused by a limb of an apple tree snapping off while Adam was up hooking pippins for Eve, and that Abel killed Goliath with a two edged sword, and Cain built the ark in forty days and forty night, an ill mannered little boy, with red hair and a freckled face, but who was pretty well up in his catechism, told the teacher to “wipe off his chin with the jaw bone of a mule.” The class had a new teacher on the following Sunday, and the candidate ran behind his ticket 200 in his own town.

—Old gent to a boy (who is smoking the end of a cigar he had picked up): “Ugh, for shame! Throw that nasty thing away.”

Boy: “What for—you to pick up and smoke, eh! I knows yer!”
The Law Department numbers over 120.

The number of graduates of the Medical Department is about 10,000.

Prof. Koenig has made a number of improvements in his laboratory and assay room.

The Senior Civil Engineers are about to construct a model of the Hoosac Tunnel.

What we learn in Dr. Barker's room—"Life is but a span, and, therefore, man's a lever."

Wanted—Somebody to improve the acoustic properties of the chapel.

The Senior Class, after some trouble, have succeeded at last in making a choice for their Ivy Orator—Mr. J. O. Hoffman.

The Juniors have the following orators for Junior Day: Messrs. G. H. Lewis, H. F. Jayne, J. W. Dale; Motto Orator, Mr. H. T. Dechert.

The Sophomores intend to cremate "Syllabus" and "Plate" sometime during December. They have chosen for the occasion Mr. G. R. Savage, Poet, and Messrs. H. M. Christian and Lincoln, Orators.

The Junior Arts, ask if they have not too many fourth hours.

Why should the students bother themselves so much with their tiles all through the college hours? Surely, the racks are more beneficial for our hats than floors, tables and odd chairs.

The present Medical Class contains over 140 members, notwithstanding the additional requirements. The Medical Faculty are agreeably surprised.

The Class of '78, in the Department of Medicine, has elected the following officers: President, J. B. Heller, Lafayette, '74; Vice-President, H. C. Kuff, M. A., Michigan; Secretary, J. H. Moore, Pa.

Prof. Rotherock, Professor of Botany in the Auxiliary Course, has been chosen as one of the Faculty of the "Woodruff Scientific Expedition."

The Senior Mining and Mechanical Engineers recently made an excursion to Bethlehem and Mauch Chunk, visiting the steelworks at the former place, and a coal mine at the latter.

William still selleth his pies, etc., *du mal a l'estomac*, at exorbitant prices. We would call the attention of all to the restaurant of the Medical Department, where will be found an improvement both in food and price.

Now doth the ever verdant Fresh
Improve each shining hour,
And study hardly all the day
'T escape the dread last hon-our.'

Why is woman like ivy? *Freshman,* (gushingly.)—"Because, the greater the ruin, the closer she clings." *Sophomore,* (cynically.)—"Because, the closer she clings, the greater the ruin."

At a meeting of the Law Class of '78, the following officers were elected: President, H. Laussat Geyelin; Vice-President, T. C. Smith; Treasurer, J. Willis Martin; Recording Secretary, H. O. Sprogle; Corresponding Secretary, T. C. Miller. The class this year numbers some seventy odd, and is almost twice as large as the classes heretofore.

Dr. Barker is now delivering a course of six lectures before the Indiana State University. The lectures will be richly illustrated by experiments, and will deal with the latest researches and discoveries. The topics are as follows: "Visible Music, or the Optical Expression of Harmony;" "The Radiometer, as Illustrating the Energy of Heat;" "The Spectroscope and its Uses;" "Solar Chemistry;" "Theories of Color, or Goethe vs. Newton;" "The Telephone."

The first concert of the third season of the University Glee Club will be given in the chapel of the University on Thursday evening, December 20th. The programme under preparation embraces some excellent selections from standard composers, together with popular and new college songs. The proceeds of the concert will be used towards liquidating the debt of the Inter-Collegiate Athletic Association, of which we spoke in our last number.

The College Orchestra is to favor us with a concert in the chapel soon after the Christmas Holidays. The Orchestra acquitted themselves with credit last spring when they appeared with the Glee Club, and it is to be hoped that they do equally as well when they essay to give a concert exclusively their own. The proceeds are to be used for the same purpose as those of the Glee Club concert. Let every student do his best to secure for both entertainments a good attendance.

*Junior.*—"Jeff! how is it that the lunatic asylums of New Jersey are larger and better filled than those of any other State in the Union."

*Jeff.*—"Because New Jersey locks up her lunatics, while other States allow them to run at large."

Dr. Krauth's new "Vocabulary of the Philosophical Sciences" is attracting a good deal of attention among those interested in the subject. The general opinion seems to be that it is one of the most scholarly books ever published in America. The need of such a book cannot but be appreciated by all students of Philosophy who have wanted a clear and concise understanding of all technicalities.

We have the authority of the new Alumni Catalogue for the following statistics:—

"Number of graduates of the Classical and Scientific Departments, 1756; of which, 212 are ministers; 396, members of the Bar; 166, Doctors of Medicine; 9, members of the Continental Congress, including two signers of the Declaration of Independence, Pica and Francis Hopkinson; 5, Governors of States; 3, Governors of Territories; 5, Cabinet Officers; 5, United States Senators; 17, members of Congress; 33, Judges; 10, Attorney Generals of State; 3, Foreign Ministers; 2, Bishops; 10, President College; 65, Professors."
Why do so few of that wonderful class of '81, that takes such a lively interest in all college matters, subscribe to our Magazine? Surely, if they wish to be recorded on the list of great classes, they will have to act more liberally in this particular.

Dr. Krauth.—"Mr. Miller, show from what you have learned in Logic that it is possible to convert I into U."

Miller, '79.—"I am already a convert—you are incontrovertible; ergo, it is impossible."

Dr. Krauth.—"That is certainly an example of conversion of terms."

On Monday, October 20th, the Sophomore and Junior football teams met for the first time this year, and the game resulted in a victory for '79, with the score of 4 goals to 0. It is but fair to state that '80 played without some of her best men, which accounts for the bad defeat. Mr. Hallowell, '78, acted as umpire.

The Junior and Freshmen classes again contended in foot-ball on Tuesday, Nov. 6th, on the back campus. Both sides had almost the strongest teams which they could put forward and it was entirely contrary to expectation that the contest proved so one sided as it did. In the first forty minutes touchdowns were made by Ralston, '79 and Bailey, '81, and a goal by Elliot, '79. After the customary intermission the game was resumed, and '79 succeeded in "whitewashing" her opponents, Hart, Dick and Lee making touchdowns, and Elliot another goal. Total—'79, 3 goals and 1 touchdown; '81, 1 touchdown.

On Saturday, November 17th, a friendly game of foot-ball took place between teams representing two of the college fraternities, the Delta Psi and the Phi Kappa Sigma. Each side had in its ranks some of the best players in college, and the result was a very close and well played game. Mr. Elliot, the umpire, called the game at three o'clock, and during the first forty-five minutes, though the ball was more than once taken behind the goal, nothing was scored by either party, owing to the judicious and skillful playing. After the intermission, the game was renewed with much interest and vigor, and soon Lee made a touch-down for the Phi Kaps, after which the Delts sent the ball up towards their opponents' goal, and kept it in that part of the field for the rest of the game, Hart making a touch-down for the Delta Psi. No goal having been made, there could be no result declared; but the game was virtually a tie, with one touch-down for each side. We hope that when any inter-fraternity matches occur no ill-feeling will be engendered.

Soon after the sad death of Mr. Yardley in August last, the Class of '77, of which he was such a prominent member, determined to erect some suitable memorial which should perpetuate his name and worth. The first question for decision was as to the form the proposed memorial should take. A window was suggested; but they serve, at best, only a temporary use. After some discussion, the endowment of a prize in the University was suggested, and at a meeting of the class held October 15th, resolutions on the subject presented by Mr. Lewis were unanimously adopted, and a committee appointed to carry the plan into operation. The idea of the class was cordially approved of by Mr. Yardley's family, the Board of Trustees, and the Faculty.

The proposed prize will be established in the department of Social Science and Political Economy, and will be annually awarded to that member of the Graduating Class who shall prepare the best original thesis on some subject in that department, to be assigned by the Professor; provided, of course, these thesis reach a certain order of merit. The value of the prize will be equal to that of any other now established in the University. The title of the same will be "The Joseph Warner Yardley Memorial Prize." The class regret exceedingly that they are not enabled to offer the prize to '78; but owing to the fact that the subject must be announced in January when the catalogues are published, the time between October 15th and January 1st was too short to make the necessary arrangements with the Board of Trustees, etc. The prize, therefore, will first be offered to '79; and '79 has little doubt it will find a worthy recipient. At a later day the correspondence between the class and the University authorities will probably be published in these columns, and will doubtless be of interest to our readers.

DE ALUMNIS.

1803.—John McAllister is the oldest living graduate of the University.

'61.—Mr. Otis H. Kendall, formerly Instructor in the Department of Mathematics, has lately been elected by the Board of Trustees, to the Assistant Professorship in the same department.

'67.—Robert Frazer, Jr., an Ex-Moderator of Philo, is a mining engineer at Ashland, Pa.

'73.—C. A. Young has arranged the large and beautiful mineral and ore display of the American Institute of Mining Engineers, at Memorial Hall, Philadelphia.

'74.—Ashburner is an assistant geologist on the State survey.

'75.—Gleason is studying medicine at the University of Pennsylvania.

'76.—Law Students:—Bullitt, University of Virginia; Lawrence Lewis Patterson and Magee at the University of Pennsylvania.

'76.—Rennest is teaching French and German.

'78.—Potts is an engineer in the employ of the National Storage Co., at New York.

'77.—Boericke, formerly of '77, has returned from Freiburg.

'77.—Trimble, Special in Chemistry, is Prof. Sadler's assistant.

'72.—Rev. Dr. Hirsch is preaching in a Jewish Synagogue at Baltimore.

'77.—Edwards, formerly a Special in geology and Assistant on the State survey, is studying geology at Freiberg.

A tramp called at a house in the suburbs, the other day, and asked for something to eat. He was so thin, he said, that when he had a pain he couldn't tell whether it was a touch of the colic or the backache.
OTHER COLLEGES.

The fifth examination for women by Harvard University will be held in Cambridge, New York, Philadelphia, and Cincinnati, in the first and second weeks of June, 1878, and will be of two grades: 1. A general or preliminary examination for young women who are not less than seventeen years old. 2. An advanced examination for young women who have passed the preliminary examination, and are not less than eighteen years old. The preliminary examination, its promoters say, is intended as a careful test of proficiency in a course of elementary study of a liberal order, arranged for persons who may or may not afterward pursue the work of education. It differs, therefore, both in its purpose and in its selection of subjects, from any college examination, whether for admission or for subsequent standing. It applies, however, the same standard of judgment in determining the success and excellence of the work offered.

Bowdoin College has fifty five in the freshmen class—the largest entering class for several years.

The freshman class at Dartmouth has voted to adopt the cap and gown.

The "Woodruff Scientific Expedition" is postponed till the spring, in consequence of the difficulty of getting a suitable ship. It is promised that John Roach, of Chester, will build for it an entirely new vessel.

The faculty of Yale College have voted not to permit the Thanksgiving jubilee of the students this year, in consequence of the indecency of last year's jubilee.

The Law School at Harvard contains 189 students; the Medical School, 212; the Divinity School, 21; the Scientific School, 18; the Dental School, 17. In 1879 a three year's course in the Law School will be necessary to obtain the degree of LL. B. There are 13 unmatriculated students; and in the post-graduate courses 25 are studying for A. M., 22 for Ph. D., and 4 for S. D.

Harvard will hereafter examine students for admission on general knowledge, and not upon any particular author or textbook. A minimum requisition will be required, and a maximum requisition in two principal studies.

Lafayette College will be represented in Latin, Mathematics, and Oratory in the coming Inter-collegiate contest.

At a meeting of the Yale Foot-Ball team last week, the matter of foot-ball games was left to Captain Baker, after a discussion lasting an hour and a half, the understanding being that a game should be played with the Princeton team on Thanksgiving Day, on the Princeton's own terms, if no better could be obtained. The Yale team won the championship last year with eleven men, and it is still of that size; Princeton and Harvard wish to play with fifteen men. Princeton claims the championship this year, having beaten Harvard. To settle this question, Yale proposes to play her one game under protest regarding the size of her team. The feeling of the College is against playing Harvard except with a team of eleven.

Vale College statistics from the new catalogue: faculty and instructors, 97; seniors, 133; juniors, 144; sophomores, 131; freshmen 196; scientific seniors, 43; juniors, 56; freshmen, 58; special student, not candidates for a degree, 14; theological resident licentiates, 5; seniors, 33; middlers, 30; juniors, 39; medical students, 56; law students, 59; graduate students in department of philosophy and the arts, 50; art students, 23; total, with names inserted twice deducted, 1,039.

The Princeton college trustees have just conferred the degree of LL.D. on Pres. Bartlett of Dartmouth.

Princeton has received fourteen thousand dollars to be expended in the addition of new books to the library.

The number of students matriculated at Cambridge University, England, during the past academical year, was 738, against 609 in the previous year. The number of degrees conferred was 871, against 823. The degrees were: D.D., 1; LL.D., 1; M.D., 5; Doctor of Music, 1; Master of Law, 21; Master of Surgery, 2; Bachelor in Divinity, 4; A.B., 463; A.M., 324; Bachelor of Law, 27; Bachelors of Medicine, 13; Bachelors of Music, 6; Honorary A.Ms, 3. Of the A.Bs 223 passed in honors.

Columbia's students are vigorously protesting against the present system of marking daily recitations, holding that it incites students to "cram" and to cheat openly, while it creates a barrier to respectful intercourse between professor and student. It is said that there can be no doubt that a great improvement is discernible where the system has been all but given up entirely, as it has been by some of the professors.

Princeton has a great many post graduates this year; there are thirty attending Dr. McCosh's lectures on philosophy.

Surgeon.—"Your pulse is still very high, my friend. Did you get those leeches I sent the day before yesterday?" Patient—"Yes, sir, I got them right enough. But mightn't I have 'em b'iled next time, sir?"

A teacher of a Sunday-school in the interior of New York was impressing upon the scholars a lesson in connection with the death of one of their number. She told them that little Amy was now a saint in heaven. Whereupon one of the girls spoke up: "She will get plenty of preserves there." Astonished to hear her make such a strange statement, the teacher questioned her to ascertain what could have put the idea into her mind. It was finally traced to the following question and answer in the Catechism:

Question—Why ought the saints to love God?
Answer—Because He makes, preserves and keeps them.

The telephone may be well enough as a musical disseminator, but what the country needs is the invention of some sort of musical conductor which may be applied to hand organs and tinpan pianos in such a manner as to conduct the "music" noiselessly off, and dump it in some out of the way place, where it will become offensive—Chicago Times.

A pedantic member of the Chess Club thus addressed a fellow-member: "'Come et us gambo on the rouge et noir.' "No you don't," said the other, "you don't get me to gamble on no Russian war."—Besom.
EXCHANGES.

The Brimmonian launches out on a discussion of that well-known subject, "The Study of the Classics." It takes the right side, fortunately; but these appeals do little or no good. Utilitarian notions are so firmly imbeded in the minds of the modern, especially American, youth, that they are not to be uprooted by arguments. Very few, comparatively, will be found who are willing to waste much time on Latin and Greek unless the knowledge and mental discipline acquired thereby seem to offer an immediate opportunity of being converted into gold and silver. The following remarks from the editorial columns upon college popularity, teach a lesson which is sorely needed by some: "A number of students seem to consider it necessary to be as noisy as possible, that their voices may be heard, to force themselves into every one's company, to make the acquaintance of the 'important men' of the class, to press themselves on the attention of all the students. But, gentlemen, this kind of popularity doesn't wear well." This melding in time becomes disgusting. True worth will be appreciated without this continual striving and planning. Gentlemanly modesty is more becoming and ultimately of more advantage than the noisy and boisterous conduct of a self-conceited braggart."

We are very much pleased with the Brimmonian. Its arrangement is good, its editorials give evidence of careful preparation, and its articles are well written, and are upon subjects which interest college students.

The Pennsylvania College Monthly for November, indicates a change for the better. The editors have evidently determined to make their magazine a success. The Monthly contains another attack upon secret societies. The arguments used are decidedly weak, however, except the one in regard to the trouble which they are apt to engender at the class elections. The class of '77 at Pennsylvania College seems to have been as much stirred up within itself by the secret societies as our own was. But these attacks made by "Antis" too often have a flavor of the sour grape. Speaking of Dr. Krauth's new "Vocabulary of the Philosophical Sciences," the Monthly says: "It is one of the most scholarly and valuable books ever prepared in whole, or in part, in this country." It will also prove an invaluable aid to ministers, teachers, lawyers and general students and writers, who aim at clearness in thought and expression. A new light is shed upon many words in common use, that are often carelessly and inaccurately employed, while many terms are defined, that cannot be found in our dictionaries. The entire work is a compend of the vast stores of philosophical knowledge contained in Dr. Krauth's extensive library.

The Amberson Student. Next, well arranged, generally attractive. The number for November, the tenth, opens with one of those earnest appeals for long holidays, which are so carefully read by the students and so carefully let alone by the faculty. We heartily concur in the sentiments expressed by the editors in regard to the articles published in college magazines. Students seem to think that it is the duty of editors, by some magic process, to transform dull, heavy articles which are handed to them, into such as shall be interesting to all, or else spend half their time in writing articles of their own. It is the whole college which is responsible for the style of publications in their magazine, and in complaining of this the students are simply finding fault with themselves. In the editorial which speaks of the afternoon church service, rather strong words are used in addressing the faculty. Such insinuating demands, however just, are likely to receive less attention than those which are expressed in less forcible language. An innocent member of the Junior Class, whose unsophisticated regard for truth would have led one to think him a Freshman, ventures to complain that a certain statement in the catalogue is not in accord ance with strict veracity! Has the child been so long in college without learning that catalogues are published for the purpose of attracting students, and that strict truthfulness is a secondary matter? The Student is one of our best exchanges.

The Dartmouth sees fit to put an advertisement in the midst of its editorials—a very bad idea we think. The fact that it is of a college entertainment may be an adequate excuse. The November—first number, is below the standard. An editorial beginning: "The first of the series of Farmers' Meetings under the auspices of the New Hampshire State Board of Agriculture, was held in Great Hall last Tuesday and Wednesday," led us to think that the editor had gone mad for want of something to say. We find however, on reading further, that at this meeting, there was a discussion in regard to the Dartmouth Agricultural College. This department of instruction seems to be in a very discouraging condition, the total number of students being fourteen. It is proposed to remedy this state of things by increasing the course to one of four years in length, though exactly in what way this is to bring about a change for the better we do not see...

Probably few who have given it no special attention, are aware how hard it is to criticize justly the average College journal. There is on the one hand a disposition to speak well of articles which strike our own fancy, and on the other a great temptation to ridicule what perhaps, we do not understand, and what we ourselves perhaps, are unable to equal. We were forcibly reminded of this truth on picking up the Madisonian of November 10th, which contains a poem entitled "Metamora," which we reprint as a literary curiosity:

"Thoughts that are purest,  
Feelings most tender.  
Faith that is surest,  
Heart to surrender.  
Charity truest,  
Love most enduring.  
Emotions fewest,  
Hope most assuring.  
Fruits of reflection,  
 Humbly confessing.  
True introspection,  
Gravem a blessing."

We have faithfully endeavored to arrive at the "true inwardsness" of this, and have come to the conclusion that, if this is poetry, we are very glad we are not a poet. Perhaps on account of its unusual metre, it strongly reminds us of a beautiful anonymous poem beginning:

"Leaves that are fairest,  
Soonest decay.  
Loved ones the rarest,  
Soon pass away," &c.

with the important difference, that the former has not as much sense as the latter. In great contrast to this is the next article, entitled "Thought, a Formative Element of Character," which really pays for a perusal, and is one of the finest essays we have ever read in a college magazine. The Madisonian thinks the University Magazine is "too much literary for a college journal."

It is the Tufts Collegian this time. We were just wondering whose turn it was, when we opened the Collegian and saw the familiar heading of "Religion or Science." We hope that since the Collegian has finally settled the matter, he subject will be allowed a long rest. The next article, entitled "What to Study," would be very good were it not for the author's dogmatic manner of settling disputed points.

The principal article in the Bowdoin Orient, for October 31, is upon Junius, which reminds us of a little story of the elder Disraeli, who was once asked by an ardent admirer to give some advice to his two sons upon settling out in life. Though at first embarrassed by the request, Disraeli finally turned to one and said: "My boy, never try to find out who was the Man in the Iron Mask, for you will never succeed," and then, after a moment's reflection, turning to the other, "And if you don't want to be considered a great bore, let Junius alone." We commend this advice to the Orient.

The Chronicle (of Michigan University) is rather hard to read through. The number before us contains six columns on Various Topics, three of Personals, four of Things Chronicled, and six more of General College News, Clippings and Notes on the College Press. How in the world the editors can find enough to fill all the departments puzzles us, but they certainly do it well. We must say, however, that such Personals as the following (of course we omit the names) seem to us rather too personal: "———, '73, of Cleveland, Ohio, reports a large practice, his income last year amounting to $8,500. He is still unmarried."

"——— writes that in his Scripture reading he ran across the verse, 'He that getteth a wife getteth a good thing,' tried the experiment, and found Solomon about right." The Chronicle speaks of "the silly foot-ball matches and other boyish nonsense, which make Eastern colleges a laughing stock in the eyes of sober-minded people. It is all well enough to have a football game once in a while for a little exercise, but for a number of colleges to take more interest in such things than they do in their studies, is a peculiar product of Eastern superiority." Truly, O Chronicle, our thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways our ways.

We have received the first number of the College Index, of Kalamazoo, Mich., and welcome it to our exchange table. It is very creditable for a first attempt, and will doubtless grow better as it grows older.
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Bishop Nicholson, of the Reformed Episcopal Church, says:

“I have used the work, and do endorse your edition. I should love to see, and feel delighted to know, that it was in the hands and being studied by all.”

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I. The Faculty of Arts, organized 1755. Its students receive a thorough philosophical, literary, linguistic, historical, mathematical, and scientific education, with a large choice of elective studies during the last two years. Graduates receive the degree of B. A., and after three years, and on the presentation of a satisfactory thesis, that of M. A. Provost, Dr. Chas. J. Stille; Vice Provost, Rev. Dr. C. P. Krauth; Secretary, Prof. F. A. Jackson.

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III. The Faculty of Medicine, fully organized in 1769, and recognized both at home and in Europe as standing in the front rank of the medical schools of America. The course of instruction has recently been reorganized in conformity with the principles proposed by the National and Local Medical Associations, the curriculum being made more methodical, and the results of the course of study ascertained by yearly examination. Graduates receive the degree of M. D. after three years course of study. Special advantages for clinical study are presented by the neighborhood of the fine University Hospital, which contains 130 beds. Dean of the Faculty, Dr. Joseph Leidy; Secretary, Dr. James Tyson.

IV. The Auxiliary Faculty of Medicine, organized in 1865, holds its sessions during the Spring and Summer months, and its instruction is free to students and graduates of the Medical Faculty for the study of collateral branches of medical science. Its graduates receive the degree of Ph. D. Dean of the Faculty, Dr. S. B. Howell.

V. The Law Faculty, organized in 1789. Its certificate of graduation is sufficient evidence of legal preparation to procure admission to the Bar of the Commonwealth and city. Dean of the Faculty, Prof. E. C. Mitchell.

The buildings, recently erected, for the accommodation of these Faculties, in West Philadelphia, are hardly equalled in point of size and convenience by any in this country. The principal building is occupied by the Faculties of Arts, Science, and Law; that to the west by the two Medical faculties; while on the south side of Spruce Street is the University Hospital.

For further particulars see catalogue.
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COLLEGES.

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H. JENKINS COMSTOCK, Professor of Entomology in Cornell University.

University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, Feb. 28th, 1877.

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Swarthmore College, Swarthmore, Delaware Co., Pa., March 30, 1877.

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SCHOOLS.

No. 8 South 11th St., Philadelphia, 12, 6, 1866.

To whom it may concern:—I cheerfully give my testimony to the efficiency of "Zuccato's Papyrograph," for the copying of Examination Papers, Programmes, Reports, Supplementary Notes to Text-books, and, in fact, of anything which it is desired to place in the hands of pupils, but of which, as a general rule, the printing was quite expensive.

RICHARD M. JONES, Head Master, William Penn Charter School.

No. 12, 6th St., Philadelphia, 12, 6, 1866.

We have made quite extensive use of our Papyrograph, No. 6, Class A, with great success and satisfaction; and we are constantly improving. So far as we have used the machine, it fills the bill. It cannot fail to be of great value to us, and we are always much attached to it. We send herewith samples of examination papers printed upon the machine in great haste and without care, several lists of words in spelling, in astronomy, and in book-keeping.

DAVID BRATTON, Supt. of School Commissioners.

Advance, Cortland Co., N. Y., October 26, 1877.

Some three weeks ago I received one of the Papyrographs, size No. 6. We use large quantities of the work which it does for daily class work and find it a very decided help. We have hundreds of testimonials as to its economy and great practical use, from which we select the following:

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Advance, Cortland Co., N. Y., October 26, 1877.
SONNET.

NINA.
There came upon my soul a quiet hour,
When nightingales seemed too harsh and larks too loud,
And ocean's stormy music lost its pow'r
To move me, and retiring from the crowd
Of nature's thronging symphonies that show'r
Their floods upon me, with my spirit bowed,
I heard with deeper joy a stream that flowed
In half-caught whispers, rustling like a flow'r.
O thou! thou ocean of my thought! to whom
Floweth the broken current of my song,
May like propitious hour be its doom,
When louder wooing on thy soul hath hung
Too heavy, then thou wilt not think it wrong
That I have raised my voice from out my gloom.  J. A. H.

HARD TIMES.

Since the beginning of the business depression of the last four or five years, and especially since the railroad troubles have complicated the already entangled affairs of the business community, numerous books, pamphlets, and essays have been laid before the reading and thinking public, each purporting to offer some solution to the difficult economic problems, over which the brows of our social scientists are still knitted. The chief fault of these manifold writings is that, touching lightly only on the main issue, they go off at a tangent from it to some pet theory, which they puff as a universal panacea for our economic disease, and with which they would fain experiment on our country at large, either for the sake of bringing themselves prominently before the eyes of the public, or because, without having gone deeply to the root of the matter, they wish to cure the sickness empirically, and not by a careful study of the causes of the disease.

There has been, however, a class of writers whose minds are broad enough to grasp the problem in its fullness, and to lay the results of their labor before the public, in treatises embracing the subject in all its boldness. These treatises have, however, as a rule, been addressed only to a class of people versed in the intricacies of economic law. The great desideratum, therefore, has been an essay which will lay these facts in all their fullness before us, and which will throughout, preserve such a simplicity of argument and diction as to render it intelligible to every one of our vast population of readers.

Prof. Thompson, in his last pamphlet,* has embodied these views which we have above noted, and has given us a short, unobtrusive, but satisfactory essay on the present troubles, which will do much, we feel sure, to promote a better and more contented state of mind among the laboring class. Written in the clearest and plainest language, pointing out what evils exist, and what good is left unaccomplished, a careful analysis of the book shows that it has been written on a carefully marked plan of action, and could be divided and sub-divided scientifically by the advanced reader in such a way as to show the sequence of the whole. The treatise thus examined shows itself as capable of two great divisions—(1.) "Things which will not do," and, (2.) "Things which must be done," each division being given an equal consideration.

(1.) First, then, for the "things which will not do." Chief among these is the so-called "labor reformer," or go between, who undertakes to mediate between master and man, and whose pocket-book grows plethoric at the expense of both parties. He is compared to "the bad lawyer, who for the sake of his fees, persuades a few individuals to 'take the law' of their neighbors, and who, of course, would oppose any compromise or understanding which would put an end to the law suit, and with it to the fees." An amusing picture follows of these "labor champions off duty," in which they are described as "lounging about the lobbies of the Legislature, making bargains with those who need their influence, or perhaps drinking and smoking in the rooms of expensive clubs, or driving harlots behind fast horses 'on the Avenue.'" Then the picture changes, and we are shown another phase in the life of these Protei, "for news comes that the bung-hole makers of Bungville, are 'out,' and Mr. Labor Reformer is off to the place by the next train, but so changed that the very door-keeper of his club would not know him. His broadcloth, his diamonds, his kid gloves are gone, and he now wears an old suit, with one leg of his trousers stuck into an unblacked boot, while his necktie and his hair are in fine disorder, and his hands have stains which look like those of work. He is now every inch the 'champion of the poor man.'" If any of those who read this feel an interest in the fiction of strikes and trades unions, we can recommend for light reading, Charles Reade's "Put Yourself

* Hard Times and What to Learn from Them—A Plain Talk with the Working People; by Prof. Robert Ellis Thompson, University of Pennsylvania.
in His Place," or Mrs. Henry Wood's "Life's Secret," in which either of these phases of the labor reformer may be seen artistically painted.

From the labor reformers, Prof. Thompson passes on to "what they say," and shows the fallacy of one, and more than one, of their arguments against the class of employers, showing that they conveniently forget to speak of what the employers have suffered, of dividends passed by great companies, by which many have been reduced to great straits, and of the suffering of the upper as well as the lower classes. From this point the discussion passes naturally to treat of the fallacy of the doctrines of "equal condition," and "equal division of joint earnings," and to show the failures of the socialistic and communistic theories in this country, for reasons which are patent to every student of social science, but which are patiently and carefully explained to the general reader.

(2.) From "the things which will not do," the author then proceeds to discuss "the things which must be done." The first among these ranks the encouragement of Economy. This is, perhaps, the hardest lesson of any which Prof. Thompson has set himself to teach; but he can point with pride to the facts which he cites, and the figures which he quotes from Philadelphia statistics, and his work is half accomplished. "How can I save?" sighs the discontented one, "when the times are so hard, and money so scarce." Times are hard, "but," say the statistics, "the wonder is that we have saved so much! Who own the $15,000,000 in our savings banks, and who control our own building associations, and pay $7,500,000 a year in dues to them? Are they not mainly those who earn their living with their hands?" Is not this encouraging, that despite the fact of hard times and scarce money, those who will can do so much? From the discussion of the general principles of economy, we pass on to a notice of some of the needless expenditures especially characteristic of Americans, the heedless rivalry between people of the same class, and the extravagant emulation of the lower classes. In the beginning, Prof. Thompson lays down the postulate that "thrift and economy do not mean wise saving a bit more than they mean wise spending." In this view of the case, we may welcome the popular leaning of the last two or three years, towards a tasteful simplicity in house decoration and furniture, and we may hope that the imitation of the rich by the poor which we have just been condemning, may in this instance redound to their advantage, in inciting them to taste and desire for simple and cheap, yet artistic furniture. We have hardly room for a lengthy discussion of this important subject, yet we cannot refrain from saying that, in our experience, the most tasteful parlors or drawing rooms are not those which have been furnished most expensively, but those which have grown slowly in proportion to the fortune of the owner, by the addition of here a picture and there a bracket, chosen when the buyer must perforce deliberate to save his pocket. We therefore hail the day when the introduction of tastefully trimmed burlaps curtains and home-made table-covers of grotesque design, or cheap flannel or stuff, has enabled the poorer among us to make their homes as attractive and comfortable as those of their richer brethren, at an expenditure adapted to their means. We hope at some future time to be able to enlarge on what Prof. Thompson has only hinted at, and about which he could have said more with propriety.

So in the matter of extravagant dress, and expensive food, it is a well-known fact that our servants dress almost as expensively as their mistresses, and our working men and working women are the ones who buy the more expensive cuts of meat, and the early fruits and vegetables. We rarely find a maid servant who has laid up anything against a rainy day, while taking it all in all, in many cases the dress of the servant costs in proportion to her wages, nearly twice as much as that of her mistress. Again, we can assert from actual figures that the American workman spends, as a rule, nearly twice as much as his fellow in England, in food for himself and family. Among the lower classes in England, meat is considered a delicacy, and is rarely set before the lower working man's family except on Sunday. Without going this length, we may simply say that too much is spent for the food here in America, not that too much food is bought. Says Prof. Thompson, "When our meat dealers were asked why it paid to send cattle over to England and sell them at exactly the price asked for beef at home, they said: 'In England, a great many parts, such as the neck pieces, can be sold at fair prices, while in America they are as good as wasted.' Our Philadelphia butchers say they sell the working man just the same pieces, and of the same quality, as to his employer. Indeed the master often buys the cheaper piece for economy's sake, while there is never a question in the working man's case as to which he will buy. His choice will always be the dearer. Both these mistakes of the working classes (the extravagance in dress and in food) are the outgrowths of a mistaken notion of social equality, which political equality has thrust upon the minds of ói nólloi; and these notions are carefully fostered by the labor reformers and agitators. They are like the fungus on the keel of a ship, which retard its motion without adding anything to its strength or usefulness.

Prof. Thompson next proceeds to discuss in detail two great causes of useless expense, "spiritous liquors and smoking." He distinctly separates himself from the school of total abstinence, believing that "wine and the like have their rightful use, which should never be confounded with their abuse." But he clearly does not advocate their use except as a matter of necessity or at long intervals. He offers several plans for the suppression of drunkenness, such as "a better regulation of the liquor traffic," by a diminution of the number of liquor stores. This end he proposes to reach by the following means: (1.) high charges for licenses, say five hundred or a thousand dollars a year; (2.) the number of public houses to be proportionate to the population of their locality; (3.) strict punishment for selling liquor to a drunken man; (4.) supervision of the traffic by the State Inspectors. But, in a footnote is hinted at a more important factor than all of these in the reform which all concede as necessary, and which note, we think worthy of a more prominent place than Professor Thompson has given it. We refer to the system now largely practised in most of the large German cities, and which, with some variations has been introduced into Swedish towns of which the author speaks. This is what may be called the "Beer Garden System," a plan by which our lower classes may pass their evenings...
with profit and amusement, with their families, in some large
and handsome garden, or in a well-ventilated, well-heated, well-
lighted house, with their newspapers and their beer, instead of
lounging at some corner tavern, with a crowd of loafers, and
(always) some champion of Labor reform, or expounder of
Workingmen’s wrongs. By this plan they could read their
newspapers over their pipes and beer, or discuss politics or
what-not with their neighbors, while their ears would be tickled
and their fancy pleased by good music from a good orchestra. If
this opportunity be furnished them, we see no reason to doubt
that the plan would be eventually a success. It has been so
among the Germans in their large cities, and there is only one
obstacle to its success in America, and this lies in the fact, that
Americans being always in a hurry, drink faster, and therefore
more than other and slower peoples, and it might be that a system
which imposed certain restraint upon them would not be so
popular. *

With regard to the use of tobacco, we are quite willing to
grant all that Professor Thompson tells us of the harm which
excessive use entails, but we cannot go the length he does
when he claims that “it turns men into idlers,” “that it lowers
the tone of the nervous system,” “that it makes the mind flabby;”
all this when used in moderation. We see and read of hundreds
of good thorough business men, and clear-headed lawyers, and
able clergymen, who smoke their one cigar every night, while they
are musing over the events of the day, and preparing to give
their minds that rest in sleep which these active events render
necessary. But while we would not inveigh against a moderate
use of tobacco, we cannot but join with the author in deploiring
the harm which the introduction of cheap tobacco has done to the
community at large. It has lowered tobacco from its position as
a luxury, and rendered it accessible to all, while from its nature
and effects it should have continued where its former scarcity at
first placed it. While we have denied that the moderate
use of tobacco involves the evils we have quoted above, we dare
predict for many of the present generation of smokers the fate
which the general nervous degeneration above mentions renders
inevitable. While the matter is not yet ripe for popular inter-
terference, the time is coming when people will begin to legislate
against the excessive, use of tobacco as they are now doing against
drunkenness.

In concluding his paper Prof. Thompson brings his readers face
to face with the great duty of every workingman, in a country
peculiarly adapted to its performance. He introduces it as follows:

“It is impossible not to see that workingmen cling longer to the
lower sort of enjoyments, because they have none of the higher
sort with which to replace them. And, therefore, it is of little use
to ask them to give up those things which relieve the monotony of
life, and give it some color of variety, unless something better is
expected. And, therefore, it is of little use
culture. The general necessity of culture as an element, the rais-
ing of the standard of the lower classes from a position where the
course and sensual occupy to a great extent all their motor sensi-
bilities, to a position where these sensibilities become refined and
delicate in their mode of action, is a necessity which every one
must concede. But the various modes of carrying out this eleva-
tion and the means by which it is to be accomplished, are the
subjects of argument and contention among Political Economists.
To some one mode seems best, by others this and that plan is
proposed; again some predict this elevation as gradual, requiring
generations to perfect it, others consider it as possible in individuals.
Of the latter, we must concede that both are in a measure right,
since, while the individual may elevate himself in certain direc-
tions, and by certain processes, the eternal growth of the world
would have us believe that its analogue, human growth, is ever
active also.

Before, therefore, discussing the means by which this self-
culture is to be accomplished, we should know what is meant by
the name. “Culture,” according to Prof. Thompson, “is that which
widens a man’s outlook and gives him an intelligent interest in
things which do not belong to his daily business, and his bread-
giving.” In other words it is an absence of that egotism which is
the distinctive feature of the lower order of creation, and, there-
fore the least individual thinks of himself, the more extensive, and
less reflexive his feelings and thoughts, the nearer he approaches
the great ideal.

Now what are to be some of the great motors in bringing about
this broadness of sentiment and action? Religious culture,
we are ready to grant as most effectual in attaining this end;
literary culture, made easy by the propagation of knowledge in
the cheapest possible form* is another powerful auxiliary, and
art and science each lend a helping hand to aid in the great work.
Popular lectures on literary, artistic and scientific subjects should
be encouraged by a fund for their support, in order that the work-
ing-classes could attend these discourses free and thus obtain an
evening’s amusement and instruction without getting their in-
struction by their pockets. And yet, while we are thus raising
the general standard of intellectuality among the lower classes,
the youth of those classes should be discouraged to a certain ex-
tent in their endeavors to raise themselves out of their own rank
in society. Of course there are special cases in which a general
legislation of this sort could not apply, but we venture to assert
that one half of the present discontent in this country is due to
this very endeavor on the part of many young men to pull
themselves out of their own grade. Our laborers send their boys
to Public School. The Public School is not content to give them
a plain serviceable education, but, simulating private establish-
ment...
ments, teaches Latin and all the ologies and render the boy unfit for the sphere in which he was born. Imbued with a thorough discontent, when they send him out in the world, with too much education to be a day-laborer, and not enough to be a clerk or business-man, and entirely unwilling to follow his father's trade or profession, he goes, says, into a lawyer's office as errand-boy. There, when he has copied a few deeds, and learned a few legal phrases, he becomes convinced that his bent is "the law." After a cram of a year or two, in order to satisfy the requirements of the "Board of Examiners," he is sent into the Bar, a half-educated man, and a superficial lawyer. Then he practises in the Criminal Courts, and gains notoriety as a "cute one," and perhaps dabbles in politics, where he helps to swell the crowd who "run in" the Reform Candidates who are not Reform Candidates, and boasts our party and our influence. He becomes one of that vast class of "self-made men" who too often worship their own creators, and before whom it is the fashion now-a-days to bow down and worship. Thus we are led to believe that the culture of the future must be class-culture, where no one is liable to be decoyed out of his sphere by an ambition which it would be improper to gratify.

But there is another and most important element in popular culture of which we have not yet spoken, and which from its importance deserves a special mention. We refer to music. There is no class so susceptible to the influence of music as the lower, or perhaps the lowest class of society. Does any one doubt this, let him make a personal test of its truth. We think we can safely say, that were he to take the audience of the Academy of Music on an opera night, he would find the "gallery-gods," by far the most attentive and appreciative section of the audience. The average workingman has a keen appreciation of the aesthetic, and while our upper classes will yawn through an oratorio, or desert it altogether, for the opera bouffe, he will enjoy it with a zest worthy of the true musician. By far the most attentive and diligent members of our large choruses are those who have to perform manual labor throughout the day, and who regard their rehearsals as relaxation and recreation. Will this musical pursuit promote the higher and nobler aspirations of our workingmen? We think it will. In England the experiment has been tried, and with success, and we dare predict for this country that the task of elevating the musical taste of the lower classes will be far easier than that of weaning the upper classes from their encouragement of the bastard music of the nineteenth century, (in the schools of Offenbach and Strauss.) We have said that the introduction of musical culture among the lower classes has done much to elevate their general tone; here we would take the word music. The English have been told not only to sing by note, but to appreciate for themselves the highest and most classic music. Choral associations have been organized all over the island, to the manifest growth of temperance, cleanliness, and moral and physical health among their members.

Lastly, Prof. Thompson urges especial attention to political culture, showing how little is known of, or how little is cared for, the great political revolutions in the country, and urging that "every voter should know the history of his country, and especially of its constitution, and the circumstances in which its parties took their rise. He should form an intelligent judgment of the great questions of finance, of political policy, and so forth, which these elections bring before the people, and his vote should express his judgment of these. He should belong to no party, though he may act for the time, with the one he thinks nearest right; he should belong only to his country and to the truth."

This is certainly good advice, and were it followed we should have no more slighting of elections by the "don't cares," and the fact that it is this class of voters which decides almost every election, would, if the workingmen were politically better educated, frighten the conventions into nominating none but good and honest men for the highest positions. "He should," continues the author, "be proud to take his place among that middle class of intelligent and independent voters, whose votes decide almost every election, and are given with strict reference to the merits, first to the measures and then of the men who have been brought forward. Now this calls for thought, attention and study on the part of the voter. It takes him from the newspapers to the best books on politics and government, on political economy and finance. It requires him to become a man of public spirit, and to give his mind to the political interests of the land in which he dwells."

In conclusion, every workingman should read Prof. Thompson's book; and here we would take the word workingmen in its broadest signification, to mean every one who earns his daily bread by the sweat of his brow, whether that be the sweat of manual or mental labor. To the earnest student of the recent labor troubles, it will perhaps, open up a solution of many of the involved labor problems of the day. To the general reader, it will be of general interest, treating of general topics, and that in an interesting and instructive style. We hope that the discussion will not end here, but that Prof. Thompson will supplement it by another work treating on a solution of the more difficult labor problems.

R. B. S.
cricket, for without exercise a man is, of course, unfit for business
the **sana mens** is only possible in **sana corpore**—provide for the
latter and the former will accompany it. We dread to announce
so suddenly the humiliation awaiting the happily dreaming ‘B.A.’
He has imagined for at least a year that his reputation is far re-
owned, he has taken prizes, he has made chapel speeches calculated
to shake politics to its very centre, has read his name in several
papers in connection with college exercises, has addressed
class exhibition audiences numbering a thousand people (998 gig-
ing school girls hearing not a word, two ancestors absorbing every
syllable), he walks the streets majestically swinging his cane and
puffing his cigarette, imagining that many passers-by are speaking
or thinking of the young man who delivered that great speech on
‘Demosthenese,’ and are already pointing to the exalted rank he
is destined to acquire among his fellow countrymen. Poor youth
destined only for humiliation. Poor dreams! destined only to
vanish before reality’s scorching heat.

The summer passes, the autumn wanes, he is not offered the
anticipated position, he even in despair stoops to seek it, and
ears, with amazement and chagrin, that he is, absolutely, no
wanted in business life, that absolutely no place is ready for him to
fill. He is told, and believes that the terrible panic of ’73 has so
prostrated business, has so clogged the mercantile wheels that
every department moves sluggishly, that there are ten applicants
even for vacant place, business life is full, there is no room
for a great “B.A.” He laments the times in which his destiny
has been cast and will **read law**.

Permit the writer to correct these false ideas, permit one who
knows, to assert that business life is not full, that there is room
for all the material that college can manufacture, with one pro-
viso: that that material is willing to pass through all the prelimi-
nary stages necessary to all raw material before it becomes the
finished production. The college graduate must be willing to
take the first and every step in the business ladder, and in doing
so will find his college preparation a most valuable assistance and
by its mental training, if energy accompanies it, he can soon out-
strip his less prepared contemporaries. Business not only has room
for, but needs trained collegiate brains; but the owners of these
brains must be content to enter again the freshmen class—this
time of business life—to accept paltry stipends and tiresome rou-
tine work, with being clerks, copyers and errand-boys and, neces-
sary for success, active ones at that, working early and late
profitably occupying every minute of the business day, ever seek-
ing how much and not how little can be done, sacrificing
gunning, rowing, driving, riding, cricket and every occupation
that leads mind or body away from their allotted tasks. No
swinging of jaunty canes to and from the store, no lolling in
comfortable chairs and puffing fragrant cigarettes in the interims
of business duties, and even in outside life, no spending nights in
exciting dance, no stuffing midnight suppers, to present in the
morning a human mechanism hopelessly out of gear.

These are plain unrhetorical words on a pain theme. Colle-
giates, are you willing to undertake the work? if so the work
craves you; but if you feel the sacrifice too humiliating, then
relinquish all ideas of business life, leaving mercantile honors to
such as possess the energy, the nerve, the ambition to succeed,
though lacking all your educational advantages—in a word to
self-made men.

A COMMUNICATION.

**To the Editors of the University Magazine:**

**Gentlemen:**—In looking over the catalogue of the Univer-
sity for 1877-1878 I have discovered a most remarkable fact, and
one which cannot fail to be significant to those who have watched
the policy which has been pursued for the last few years by the
authorities of the University toward the students and all things in
which the students take a peculiar interest. I find in the cata-
logue that the Philomathian Society has been entirely neglected
and neglected in a way that is simply shameful when we consider
what a valuable auxiliary she has been to the Professors in incal-
culating a love of culture for its own sake among the students. As
an example of this neglect I would call the attention of the readers
of the University Magazine to the apparently studied manner,
in which, on page 46 of the Catalogue, the compilers neglect to
designate Philo by her proper name, in a place in which it would
seem impossible not to mention her. The catalogue says: “The
Libraries of the Literary and Franklin Scientific Societies are
also open to their members.” Now why should the authorities
endeavor to conceal the fact that there is such an organization as
the Philomathian Society in the University, by giving her the
extremely vague title of “Literary Societies.” They know as
well as they know their own names that the Zelosophic Society is
no longer in existence in the University. They cannot plead
ignorance of this fact, for were they not three years ago privy to
the transfer of the library of Zelo, to the Franklin Scientific
Society, an act the unlawfulness of which need not be here
discussed.

Another example of the way in which the Franklin Scientific
Society (an enterprising and useful organization to be sure; but
one which certainly does not deserve more consideration than
Philo after her sixty-four years of unceasing work in the cause of
culture) is hoisted over Philo’s head is on page 38, where it re-
ceives quite a puff in the shape of a paragraph in which its objects
are explained and its advantages set forth. That this may be all
accidental I do not deny, but in any case the circumstance does
not, to my mind, give any encouragement to an old Philomathian
to hope that the good day is coming when Philo’s usefulness will
be recognised and her efforts encouraged. Even if she were worn
out and decrepit she would, at least, deserve some little considera-
tion for past usefulness; but since she is as active and useful to-
day as at any time in her history, this neglect seems to me to be
simply inexcusable and shameful. It may be that this is but
another development of the well known propensity of the Uni-
versity authorities which they possess in common with the Athe-
nians of old, to be always running after some new thing; but in
any case it should not be allowed to pass without some word of
protest.

Respectfully, **PHILOMATHEAN**.
PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE PHILOMATEAN SOCIETY OF THE UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA.

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Subscription price, $1.00 per year, in advance.
The Magazine will be sent regularly to subscribers until ordered to be discontinued.
Subscribers will please notify the Editors of any change of address.
All communications should be addressed to Editors of the UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE, University of Pennsylvania, 36th and Woodland Avenue, Phila.
Articles for insertion must be addressed to the Secretary of the UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE, University of Pennsylvania, 35th and Woodland Avenue, West Philadelphia, and must be received before the 15th of each month.
The Editors will be pleased to receive and review in the Magazine any books, periodicals, etc., which may be forwarded to them at the University.
No anonymous communications will be inserted.
All communications respecting advertisements should be addressed to Geo. Drake Smith, No. 148½ South Fourth Street, Phila.

William Syckelmoore, Printer, No. 1420 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

JANUARY, 1878.

The old gentleman of the hour glass has once again left us, to give place to the cherub of '78. With what different feelings do we see this change taking place?—Change! do we say? Well, perhaps it is; but time flies just the same; everything goes on in the old routine; we come to college from day to day to receive our allotted fifteen's and flunks, and then go home to an evening of study (?), the like experience to be repeated the next day. We have grown accustomed to feel rather than to see the change in time. To a child the surrounding objects remaining unaltered, all time is the same, it makes no difference whether it be the beginning or the end of the week, December or January. And certainly circumstances have a great deal to do with the impressions made on us at such a time as this. The background of the picture, a fast receding year, and the foreground a year just as rapidly advancing, may be the same to everyone; but with what varied colors is it painted to each of us? The Senior beholds in the new year the time when, the goal of his early ambition reached, he shall at last take his stand on the Commencement stage, to bid farewell to college joys, and begin life, full of troubles it may be, but full, also, of pleasant anticipations. He has enjoyed his college life, with its new customs and associations, intensely, and the memory of it will always be sweet; but after all he comes to the practical world as a real and active warfare in which honors are to be hard earned, and, as he thinks, more highly appreciated. Seventy-eight, may your dreams be realized! To the Junior, the opening year brings anticipation of Junior Day, with its attending attractions. It will be his turn to don the cap and gown, and with stately tread to ascend the stage so long wished for. He imagines with what grace he will stroke his moustache (it will certainly be long enough by that time) and with what difficulty he will carry so many bouquets. Happy Junior, may your hopes not be disappointed!

The Sophomore—well, what shall we say of the Sophomore? Full of his newly assumed dignity, what cares he whether the year rolls on or not? He's a Sophomore, and that's enough! Contented to "flunk" and even to have the faculty "sit" on him, so only he is counted a hero by his class-mates. My dear Soph, how many of you will enter the Junior Class?

The Freshman—"Only six months more and if I can pass the examinations (dubiously) I shall be a Sophomore (confidently) and in a year a Junior, and in another year a Senior, and then—" Yes my young friends, we appreciate your feeling, we have been there.

At the Sophomore Cremation, held on Tuesday, December 18th, an account of which will be found in another column, there was manifested a spirit of disorder which, we hope, met with universal condemnation, and which calls for instant suppression. We refer to the unmanners interruptions of the ceremonies by persons who, should have been present only as spectators, and their persistent efforts to render the Cremation a failure. Such interruptions were as much out of place as at the Junior Exhibition or Class Day. The fact that the ceremonies were held on the campus, the scene of so many friendly "bag-fights," is no excuse whatever. Cremation is, or should be, not only a class celebration, but a college celebration.

A "cane-fight" on the campus, or a rush in the assembly room, few will object to; but, if for no other reason, for the sake of decency, at least, keep the rivalry between successive classes from interfering with public exercises. The influence and goodwill of every student in college should always be given to every college entertainment, and should have been doubly given to the latest college enterprise—Cremation. The disorder, however, has only hurt the disorderly, and the class of '80 deserve great credit for the success of their first celebration, in the face of the contemptible interruptions. Class feeling is of course, very desirable, but it should never overcome college feeling. When this happens our practical jokes are almost sure to degenerate into rowdism, and such was the case on the night of the Cremation.

We regret noticing that our Foot-Ball team for this year has not done so much for the reputation of our University as it promised to do early in the fall. There was a special committee appointed by the Athletic Association as soon as the holidays were over, who after very mature deliberation, selected what wa
We received a challenge from Princeton, but were unable to play them on the appointed day. As they could not play at any other time, that fell through. We challenged Columbian twice, but they were unable to come on to play us. We should have challenged them earlier in the season, and had some time appointed to play them when they were not so busy. Now at whose door shall the blame for this be laid? Some say it was the captain's fault; but it rests more or less on the whole team. If we would have such things succeed, we must do as other colleges do, and have strict discipline. The captain should not necessarily be the best player or the most popular man, but he should be a severe and sharp disciplinarian—challenging anything and everything. The team should be made to understand that above all things practice is necessary; and that if any member is unwilling or unable to attend to it, there are plenty of other men who can do as well if not better than he. Not until we have reached this point can we hope for any success in such sports, for it is only by hard work and steady practice that we can overcome the discipline which should and does govern teams in other colleges.

We notice a paragraph going the rounds of the college press which states, that this University opens its doors to women. This is, in a measure, true; but it is calculated to give outsiders a very false view of the state of affairs, so we take this opportunity of correcting this impression by quoting the following from the last annual catalogue:—

"Women are now admitted, in the Towne Scientific School, to the Lectures on Modern History, given to the Seniors, to those on General Chemistry, given to the Freshmen and Sophomores, to those on Physics given to the Sophomores, and to the instruction on Analytical Chemistry, given to the Juniors and Seniors in one of the Laboratories. Women are also admitted to the instruction in the Science of Music."

The announcement of Prof. Briggs's death comes to us as we are going to press, and further notice we are compelled to defer till our next issue.

CHESS IN THE UNIVERSITY—II.

I trust that the statement which I made at the conclusion of my former paper did not lead my readers to expect too much from this. The facts which I have been able to gather in regard to Dr. Allen as chess-player and chess-author are few in number and, besides that, the farther I advance the more am I convinced of my inability to do justice to the subject. However, the facts will, I know, prove interesting to those not already familiar with them, and that may be some excuse for the rashness with which I have undertaken to write of them.

He was not of the greatest force as a player (he speaks of himself as "only an infrequent visitor and never a combatant at the Athenæum") yet his great knowledge of the history of the game, his contributions to its literature and the labor he performed in its behalf place him in the very highest rank in the chess world. The most important work that he has left us is his "Life of Philidor, musician and chess-player," and it would be to anyone's mind a clear and convincing proof of Professor Allen's scholarly mind, as well as of his great learning, were such a proof necessary. It appeared first in the "American Chess Monthly" in, I think, five papers, and a small number of copies were also printed in pamphlet form for private circulation. Its reception was, he says, "so unexpectedly favorable, that ** I decided at once—quite contrary to my original intention—to give the work a careful revision, and to publish it in the ordinary mode." Without doubt this book is the most important addition to chess literature that has been produced in this country; in recognition of its merits, two French authors dedicated works on chess to Dr. Allen, and it was translated into German by Herr Lange, and published in the 'Schachzeitung,' "with" its author modestly says, "praise far beyond its deserts." Besides its importance as a chess book, however, (and it is acknowledged to be the best biography of the great player that has appeared in any language,) it is of the greatest value to all bibliographers, for it was the first book ever printed on vellum in America, two copies being so executed—one for the author and one for the printers, (C. Sherman & Co.), and one or two others having two vellum leaves, containing a brief account of the operation of printing them inserted in them; these Dr. Allen distributed among his friends.

In addition to his "Philidor," he wrote several minor essays on chess in the form of magazine articles, etc.; thus I have seen it stated that he contributed original articles to the "Chess Monthly," but this must, I think, refer to "Philidor," which, as I stated above, first appeared in this way, for I am not able to find any other articles signed by him. To the "Book of the Congress," he contributed two articles—one on "Chess in Philadelphia," (upon which the former half of the article is based,) the other, on the "History of the Automaton Chess-player in America," in the form of a letter to William Lewis, Esq., of London, whom Dr. Allen calls the "real founder of the great modern school of chess,"—"which cover," says the editor, "the most original and interesting pages of the book;" and he wrote, too, the "Advertisement" to the pamphlet containing the games of the match played with New York in 1856-7.

Besides these labors in the cause of chess, Dr. Allen performed another scarcely inferior in importance to any of them. He collected what he himself calls (in the Preface to "Philidor,") "a remarkable chess library—now one of the five or six in existence that approach completeness." Since his death it has been very properly proposed, as this library is to be sold, to procure it for the University (as was done in the case of Dr. Allen's classical library;) but I hear now that the necessary amount not being forth coming, it is likely that it will be lost to us unless some special effort is made to have it. That such an effort should be made, and would be successful if the proper persons were to undertake it, there is no doubt; and to this end all those interested in the University should exert themselves to the best of their ability.
Besides its value to all chess-players, (which is too great to be easily estimated) to bibliographers in general, and in fact to every one it must be a desideratum, that a library of any sort which is one of the five or six of its kind approaching completeness should be in the hands of some person or persons who will be able to see that it is kept together, and that additions are made to it when necessary, so that it may keep up with the times, and may constantly more and more nearly approach completeness, rather than that it should be scattered over the country, a volume or two here and there, as will probably happen in this case, unless it comes into the possession of the University. Chess now confessedly occupies such a position that in any collection of books aiming to take in those of every department of literature, a chess library is of quite as much importance as a "classical library," or an "engineering library," or any other sort of a library, and if the opportunity of obtaining one now presented is lost, the University will probably never have another. In the catalogue we are told that "great additions have been recently made to the libraries of the University. It is proposed to enlarge them still further as occasion may offer——;" a better occasion than the present never could offer, and this is the time, therefore, for "those having authority" to show that they intend to be as good as their word.

I trust I have not said too much about this matter. I have endeavored to show that, aside from all personal motives of respect for the memory of Dr. Allen or any other of the sort (although I believe that there are a good many weighty reasons of that character which should have influence in this matter), the University, or some of the friends of the University, should avail themselves of the opportunity here presented, and which, in all probability, will never be presented again, to obtain possession of this unique collection of books; I am confident that if an earnest effort were made we could secure them, and I think all will admit it to be worth the attempt.

In addition to those already mentioned, Dr. Allen labored to advance the cause of chess in other ways. The report, for instance, of the Committee on the Chess Code, appointed by the Chess Congress, of which committee he was chairman (and Dr. Vethake a member) shows how careful and thorough a student of chess he was, and, no doubt, many other examples might be given. It is very unfortunate that no chess organization was started in the University before his death; there can be no doubt that he would have been interested in it, and in all probability with his powerful support something might have been done which would have raised the University to a high rank in chess circles. We have had good individual players (a member of the present Senior class was a director and the winner of a medal at the Philadelphia Chess Club,) and we ought to be able to support a respectable club. As far back, at any rate, as 1858 or 1859 we find that intercollegiate chess matches were played, and in the New York World, for the tenth of last month, we have a notice challenging given and received by sixteen colleges, so that the value of chess as an intellectual pursuit seems to be recognised by some college students, at any rate; and there is no reason why the University which is not inferior to them in any other respect, should be behindhand in this.

The purpose of this essay is not directly to urge the claims of chess upon the readers of this article; I have endeavored to gather together these few facts in regard to some of the distinguished players who have gone before us, simply in the hope that they prove interesting, not to chess players only, but to all connected with the University. If they have done so, my object is fully accomplished, and in conclusion I would simply urge everyone to consider this matter carefully; surely a study to which such men as Allen and Vethake (not to go beyond our own walls) devoted so much time and attention is worthy of all the consideration they can give it, and if they do so consider it I am confident that our Chess Club will have a large accession of members, and that if even we do not discover a second Montgomery among our under-graduates we will, at any rate, attain a very respectable rank in the chess playing community.

N. S. N.

THE GLEE CLUB CONCERT.

The moon with her round, good-natured face through the flitting clouds, smiled a smile of kind encouragement to singers and audience alike, as with joyful step they wended their way familiar to the Chapel of the University. No entertainment at College is more largely attended or more intensely enjoyed than the concerts of our Glee Club, and the evening of Thursday, December 20th, 1877, showed no diminution of interest. The concert was the fifth given by the Club, and the first of the present season. Of the twenty-three whose names appeared on the programme, six only were members at the first concert, (Dec. '75) and only ten sang in May last. The majority, therefore, of the Club are new members, and have had no instruction or drill previous to last term. The fact that every year must make a great change in its membership should be well borne in mind by those who shall attend the succeeding concerts; for, though the Club have not only thus far sustained their losses admirably, but have steadily improved in spite of them, it may not be thus always in the future. The Club should be congratulated upon the addition to its membership, especially marked in the second bass, which was noticable for its solidity and smoothness,—elements so very essential to a successful rendition of a male chorus, in which a strong contrast is needed between the extreme parts. Mr. Thomas R. Neilson, as a student in the department of Medicine, wielded the baton in his usual graceful and melting manner. The programme was exceedingly happy in its selection, an improvement being evident in this respect as in others. Nothing could have been more appropriate than the introduction by which the first number was preceded:

"Esto quam bonum, quamque facundum, Habitare fratres in unum!"

The spirit with which it was sung showed that every man felt what he was uttering.

The first chorus, Becker's "March," in the excellence of its rendering, was a decided proof of the improvement made since the previous Concert, when to have given it as faithfully would have been impossible. It was eminently suited for the place, lively, stirring and one calculated to put the audience in a receptive attitude towards the numbers following. Of the college songs "Old Noah" came next on the programme, and was sung with...
great gusto, and only as college boys can sing such songs.

In the third chorus the Club had the pleasure of presenting to its hearers something heretofore unknown to Philadelphia audiences—the "Serenade," (Storch). A first tenor solo of peculiar beauty, it is accompanied by a humming accompaniment, which, with a slight imitation of the theme, added greatly to its effectiveness. Mr. Rowland rendered the solo in a way to make every fair hearer believe herself the one to whom alone the tender sentiments were addressed. Was it this fact that secured the encore?

The next morceau, the "Latin Drinking Song" (Genée) though well known to the audience, having appeared on a previous programme, was sufficiently well given to call for an encore. "Jack and Gill," another of the college songs, was then sung, and as usual the applause recalled the Club.

The Baritone Solo, "Les Rameaux," (Faure) was given a very faithful rendition by Mr. R. P. Robins, whose voice and technique have wonderfully improved since he last sang for us. On being "called out" he sang for his second piece the "Bonny Moon." The last chorus of the First Part, "My Lady is so Wonder fair," (Calkin) though one of the most beautiful numbers, was rather too high for the first tenors, and was the most poorly sung of any during the evening.

The second part was opened with the Chorus "Waken Lords and Ladies Gay," (Mendelssohn,) a spirited allegro, and by far the best rendered number in its part.

"Peter Grey," the next college song, was received with much applause, and a recall was necessitated. Mr. Church sang the solo with much feeling and sympathy, and when, at length, Lucy "di-i-ed," the club was reduced to tears.

Messrs. Rowland, Dickson, d’Invilliers and Claxton acquitted themselves with much credit in the singing of "Hark! Above us," (Kreutzer.) Their success was rewarded by the applause that followed both this and the "German Serenade," (Marschner.)

"Antioch," the last of the college songs, was the next number, and to the music of this time honored tune, the well-known man of the "bramble bush" was memorialized, the manner in which the Basses "scratched" being simply heartrending.

Mr. R. P. Robins again favored the audience with a solo—"Do not Forget," (Rupés.) The song was well sung and fully appreciated, but we think that Mr. Robins could have made a better selection, and one better adapted to as high a baritone voice as his. "The Vagabond" was more highly enjoyed and showed to good advantage the ability of the singer.

One of the finest things in the evening’s entertainment was the rendition of the "Village Blacksmith," (Hatton.) The beautiful words of Longfellow offer every chance for the genius of a composer to show itself, and Hatton certainly seemed to appreciate this fact. A very difficult piece of music, it was given in a manner highly satisfactory and to the credit of the Club. Though the last number of the concert, the audience listened with much pleasure and attention to "Meinheer Vanduneck," (Bishop,) sung with much better success than in May last. Its position on the programme made a deserving encore impossible.

After the concert the Club were very handsomely entertained by Prof. Elroy, at his house. Many thanks to Prof. McCloy!
THE CREMATION.

For the second time the flames have taken from this mortal state the remains of two books that are dearly loved in our University, the "Freshman's Syllabus, and "Plates German Studies." The Sophomores, determining to follow the example of the class of '79, held their cremation of these college torments on the evening of Tuesday, December 18th, 1877. The programme, which had previously been distributed at college, exhibited on the outside pages a large skull and cross bones and coffin, bearing the names of the lamented within borders of deep black; on one of the inner pages was the order of exercises, and on the other were some appropriate quotations in Latin and German among which were the following:—"Delegato Octoginta ut in Campo' Syllabum venerenter." "Venit mohi in Mentm flunkorum." "Eine grenade hit tyrannemact." "Der muss gehen, den der teufel ruft." The cortege consisted of a fife and drum corps followed by the "hearse" and a transparancy, the president and speakers in cap and gown, and the members of the class with torches. It attracted great attention as it proceed through the city to the college, particularly when it paid a respectful salute to a popular professor whose residence happened to be upon the route.

Upon reaching the campus the solemn strains of the "Dead March" gave warning of the near approaching fate of Syllabus and Plate. In a moment the mourners, quietly gliding about in the light of the moon and the blazing torches, had erected the funeral pyre, on which lay the remains enshrouded in a sombre robe. Then, when all voices were hushed, the President of the class, Mr. W. P. Gest, proclaimed in well chosen words to the expectant throng the dire deed about to be performed. Mr. H. P. Christian was then introduced as the "Classical Orator" of the evening; he spoke earnestly and forcibly of the tortures inflicted upon the poor Freshmen and Sophomores by the monster Syllabus and he drew loud applause from his audience when he remarked at the conclusion of his speech that "Syllabus fuit." After a suitable song had been sung, the poet of the evening, Mr. G. R. Savage, Jr., told in faultless rhythm the heartfelt feelings of a bard upon an occasion so fraught with sentiments of the deepest kind. Again the Sophomoric grief found vent in music, after which Mr. H. P. Lincoln delivered in behalf of the scientific students the oration upon their beloved Plate, which, by that time was ascending in ashes from the burning pyre. With this the formal exercises of the evening ended.

On the whole '80's cremation was a success, though but few improvements on the first were noticable. One thing, however, ought not to be passed in silence, that is, an evident spirit of disorder mostly on the part of some medicals and other meddlesome outsiders, which very materially detracted from the pleasure of the affair; not that a cremation audience should be expected to keep the silence and order of Chapel time, but it certainly ought to have enough decency to prevent rushing, interruption of speaking and destruction, however mild, of University property. If this feature is firmly prohibited, the class of '81 can, by a liberal use of money and exercise of wit, next year eclipse the efforts of its two predecessors in the cremation line, and should the annual offering of Syllabus and Plate to his infernal highness still continue to meet the approval of the college, it will undoubtedly become the event of Sophomore year, displacing the present Bowl fight and giving an enjoyable winter night's amusement, instead of a senseless encounter between Sophs and Fresh, which the majority of the students despise as little more than a relic of barbarism.

DE ALUMNIS.

We have the authority of the New Alumni Catalogue for the following facts in regard to some of our old graduates:

1757.—Francis Hopkinson, Signer of the Declaration of Independence; Hugo Williamson, Delegate to Congress, 1782-5, and M.C., 1790-93; John Morgan, M.D., Director General Army Hospital, 1775-7; Jacob Duché, Chaplin of Congress, 1776.

1759.—William Paca, Signer of the Declaration of Independence, Delegate to Congress, 1774-9; Andrew Allen, Delegate to Congress, 1776.

1760.—Thomas Mifflin, Major General, 1777; President of Congress, 1783, Governor of Penna.

1765.—William White, Bishop of Penna.

1768.—William Bingham, Delegate to Congress, 1787-8; U. S. Senator from Penna., 1795.

1770.—Henry Latimer, U. S. Senator from Delaware, 1785-91.

1778.—Samuel Stiggeaves, M. C., 1795-98; Commodore under Treaty with Great Britain, 1793.

1783.—Phillip Syng Physick, M.D., Hon. Fellow Royal Academy, London.

1786.—Joseph Hopkinson, LL.D., Author of "Hail Columbia.

1788.—Samuel Miller, Professor Princeon Theological Seminary; Cesar A. Rodney, M.C., Attorney General U. S., 1807-11.

1788.—Philocm Dickerson, M. C., Governor of New Jersey.

1811.—Thomas Carroll, Governor of Maryland.

1812.—William M. Meredith, Secretary Treasury U. S., 1849-50.

1818.—James Murray Mason, U. S. Senator from Virginia, 1747-61; Commissioner C. S. A. to England, 1862.

1817.—Henry D. Gilpin, Attorney General U. S., 1840-41; Secretary U. S. Treasury, 1845-49.

1823.—John McAllister, Jr., whom we noticed last month as the oldest living graduate, has since died. He was born in 1776.

1862.—Prof. Persifor Frazer, Jr., Assistant Geologist, Second Geological Survey of Pennsylvania, has just published the second edition of his translation of "Weisbach's Tables for the Determination of Minerals." Excellent guide for students in that line.

1869.—C. P. Krauth, Jr., has returned from Virginia.

1873.—P. H. Hickman is Agent for Johnson's Encyclopedia.

1874.—Maier is one of the most successful teachers in Philadelphia. He has the endorsement of the Faculty.

THE UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE.
OTHER COLLEGES.

AMHERST.—Mrs. Livermore lectured in the College Hall, December 17th. Subject: "The Coming Man." The Glee Club sang in Springfield, December 19th, in connection with the Beethoven Club. A petition was made for an increase in the Exhibition.

BROWN.—A ball will be given after the Senior and Junior Exhibition.

COLUMBIA.—The Second Annual Ball for the benefit of the Boat Club took place at Delmonico's on the 27th of December. The Glee Club was announced to give a concert during the holidays, for the benefit of the Inter-Collegiate Association. The Sophomores have determined to abolish the presentation of the Freshman Cup. The next Freshmen Class will have to be examined for admission on three books of the Iliad, instead of two as heretofore.

CORNELL.—The University Christian Association is in a flourishing condition, numbering forty-eight active members. The Philidor Chess Club is getting along well. Games are being played with the chances of success about even with Ann Arbor and Princeton.

HARVARD.—The courses in the different electives at Harvard are as follows: Hebrew 7, Sanskrit 2, Greek 12, Latin 11, English 5, German 8, French 5, Italian 3, Spanish 3, philosophy 7, history 10, mathematics 10, physics 6, chemistry 7, natural history 10, music 5, fine arts 3. There are two other elective courses—one in the comparative philology of the Romance languages, and one in the comparative philology of Latin and Greek.

ILLINOIS.—The University will hold an "Agricultural Institute" from January 14th to 18th. A good attendance is looked for. Henry Ward Beecher has been engaged to lecture some ime during the winter, under the auspices of the Adelphic Society.

MICHIGAN.—The Supreme Court of Michigan has ordered a rehearing in the case of Professors Rose and Douglass, of the University of Michigan, charged with dishonesty in connection with the chemical laboratory.

PRINCETON.—The Directors of the Princeton College Football Club have refused to play Yale unless with fifteen men. Yale, it is believed, will not consent, so that the quarrel is unadjusted.

RUTGERS.—The Glee Club has died out. Complaint has been made of disorder in the class rooms.

UNION.—Union College has seven representatives in Congress. Little interest is manifested in the College Musical Association.
pleasant little talk with discouraged students, which is intended for, and adapted to the cheering up of such as have come from their homes and found college life far different from what they had thought it to be. An article on "Translations" repeats the same arguments against the use of these "diminutive horses." All very well, friends, let us hope it may do some good; but we are disposed to think that their extensive use is not due so much to a want of knowledge of these arguments, as a want of regard for them. A "new student" draws a capital picture of the model candidate for the average secret society.

The Colby Echo seems to have very eccentric notions as to the end and aim of reviewing. Allow us to give a specimen of its attempts in this direction:--

"When we look at the handsome building on the first page, and read under it University Magazine, we are led to inquire if this is simply the magazine of the institution, what is the college itself? What an immense pile of buildings the university must comprise, if it needs so large a place to stow its powder and arms! Ah, now we are mistaken; the Chief taps us on the shoulder and informs us that the name is the title of the paper. Now we begin again. Why shouldn't a paper be called a Magazine with even more propriety than it could be called an Echo? Ever since the Gentleman's Magazine, there have been plenty of papers going by the same title, and good papers too, There is one published by one Harper (or rather by several Harpers), and that is a fair paper, though it doesn't exchange with us. Our dear Magazine, you shall hear from us again." Judging by our limited experience, if search were made from the beginning to the end of the volume of college reviews, it would be hard to find one so utterly devoid of common sense and which displayed such deplorable attempts at wit as this one presents to us. And those who have had the pleasure (?) of perusing the exchange department of many of our college journals will recognize the fact that this is a very strong assertion. Is the Colby reviewer slightly demented or—or— well we cannot think of any alternative. We hope dear friends, we shall "hear from you again," but please exercise yourself to find all the faults you can with our Magazine, rather than give us any more of this undiluted nonsense. The Echo (omitting the exchange department) is sprightly and generally attractive. We find these sparkling little verses on one of its pages:—

Brooklet, tripping silver-footed
Through the woodland, through the meadow,
Laughing bright through the sunshine,
Smiling in the shadow,—
Tell me, pray, the mystic secret
Of thy purity and gladness;
How thy waters are so soriens;
Why they never moan with sadness.
Child, it is because my waters
Are not all to Ocean given;
But unceasing exhalations
I send upward into heaven,
Which return again to bless me
In the cool, reviving shower;
Thou may'st read in this the secret
Of thy purity and gladness.

It is a very frequent and foolish mistake of those who write for college magazines to select subjects which cannot be adequately treated even in a good sized volume, and which require the careful thought of the most learned. Imagine a college student discussing the "Influence of Literature" in a little two-column essay! Of course it can contain no more than a few disconnected thoughts. The two following rules might well be followed by these amateur authors: first, let your subject be one about which you know something; and second, let it be one about which something definite can be said within the space you intend to devote to it.

The College Herald discusses "Honor Men," the object of the envy of some college students and of the contempt of others. Says the Herald, "Whoever will go over our own triennial catalogue will find that the men who were in the front rank in their classes are in the front rank still," Our own opinion is regard to college honors is that they are indicative of industry rather than talent, and that the distinction should be carefully made between those students who would work whether they were "honored" for it or not, and those who toil merely for the sake of a high mark. So far as our own observation goes we think that latter class rarely succeed in after life, taking no interest in work when their only incentive to it is removed, and instances are by no means wanting of men graduating from college with the highest honors and immediately falling far behind those whom they had completely distanced in their college course. The Herald contains an article on the "Poet and the Philosopher—How they Differ," which is in the main good. We might indeed speak of its rather peculiar and jerky style, but in Christmas week we don't want to be ill-natured even to the Colby Echo, now that our ancient warfare has died out; never we hope to be renewed.

Nearly all the poems published in College journals belong to one of three classes. First, those in which the ideas are poor; Second, those in which the verse is poor; Third, those in which both are poor. It is difficult to say which class is the most numerous, but all are well represented, and the number of those which belong to neither is very small. We would like to know in which our Demton Collegian's poem is included. It is called "My Dream," though we think it had better be called "My Night-mare." We quote a few verses:—

"Last night I had a dream. Come listen
I will tell it thee. I wandered by the
Sea. I watched the wild waves lashed to fury
By the Ocean God. The traitrous waves
Looked up, as on a rock I stood and seem'd
As beckoning me to their embrace. I turned
A look of scorn and meant to haste away,
But e're I was aware the rock was swiftly
Turning me into the angry sea. And
Soon a plunge, a third," etc.

This almost rivals the poems in the Niagara Index. The Collegetian has an article on "An Athenian Demagogue," which asserts "Tyranny is the natural comitant of monarchical forms of government—demagoguary of democratic." Demagoguary may be a good word, but Worcester knew better than to put it in his dictionary, and the English language is indebted to the Collegian for a startling novelty. The author of the next article says: "There comes to most of us, at some time during life, a desire to steal away and hide ourselves forever from human gaze." We remember that time very well. It was just after we were done with our first seder, and just before that seder was done with us.

We blush to admit that before we saw the Carthagistan we had never heard of Carthage College, but we have already formed a high opinion of the institution from the neat appearance of its college paper, the tone of its articles, and the absence of silly both and school-boy poems from its columns. We welcome this newcomer to the field of college journalism, and we shall watch its progress with interest.

What was said above in regard to school-boy poems, does not apply to the lines on "The Sea-flower," in the Cornell Review. Not only is the idea there expressed beautiful, but the metre, a very unusual one, is almost perfect. If it were not so long we would be tempted to copy it, but as it is, we can only request the Cornell Review to maintain this standard of excellence. We like the Review's grumbling about the mythical college library, which seems to give the students of every college something to growl at, because it seems so much like home; but we should judge that they are better off at Cornell than we are, as the complaint seems to be merely that they are not allowed free access to the shelves, nor permitted to take the books to their rooms. Fortunate Cornelians!

The current number of the Yale Lit. is well worthy of perusal, and it would be well for contributors to college magazines to make themselves more familiar with its pages. Many of its articles give evidence not merely of ability and culture, but of careful study and preparation. We especially notice "A Study on Milton," which shows a more intimate acquaintance with Milton's writings in general and Lydias in particular than is usual for undergraduates, and the treatment of the subject is not marred by the superficiality so marked in essays of this kind. A "Personal Narrative" of attempted suicide is told in a style well adapted to its theme, simple and straightforward, and best of all, its author stop when he is through. Both subject and style rend us of Poe; but let us hope, that like most of Poe's personal narratives, it is purely fictitious. The poem is not so good as we hoped, but it may be that its lustre is dimmed by contrast with' Lycidas. "On the whole we may call this a good number."
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Descend, O Muse, and grant my lay
The charm of thy sweet minstrey;
That, like thy favored bards of old
Who tales of love and sorrow told,
Again to thee I might impart,
The story of a wounded heart.

The twilight steals upon the day,
And mingles with the last soft ray
Of setting Sirius; while afar
In the blue vault, the evening star
Sends forth its twinkling silvery light,
Bidding the King of day good-night.

The Hudson rolls in ceaseless flow
Its winding course far, far below
The mighty cliffs, whose tow'ring heights
O'erlook the city's glimmering lights.
A fisherman, his day's work o'er,
Reclines before his cottage door,
Thinking of brighter days to come,
When he, no longer doomed to roam,
Can lead his blushing village bride
Home to his waiting fireside.

But, midst these visions gay and bright
A floating object meets his sight,
Borne inward from the ocean wide
Upon the ever flowing tide;
At length 'tis cast upon the shore,
Close by his lowly cottage door.

There, clasped in Death's last cold embrace,
A young man lies; his upturned face
Shows eyes of blue, fixed in their stare,
While through his clinging golden hair
The seaweeds twine.

The boatman's eyes grow moist, a tear,
The first one shed for many a year,
Glistens slowly down his bronzed cheek.
There, calm in death, before his door,
Lies stretched a man who, years before,
Had sought with burning words of love,
A haughty beauty's heart to move.

But she, with carriage proud and high,
Scorned at his humble poverty;
Saying, that he who won the fair
Must riches have, and bravely dare
The perils of the land and sea.
Ah! maiden, then could you have known
The deep distress that since has grown
Out of that cold and haughty speech;
The tide, soft murmuring on the beach,
Might ne'er have borne upon its crest
Thy manly lover to his rest
Upon this cold and sandy shore,
Where now, before yon cottage door,
He sleeps his last long sleep.

Ralph ceased his suit: but soon to prove
That all his soul was chained by love.
An ocean steamer, gliding o'er
The crested wave toward foreign shore,
Bore Ralph, led on by stories told,
To that far-distant land of gold.

The days to weeks and months have grown,
And even years have since then flown;
And now again, with mighty sweep,
The homeward vessel plows the deep;
Enriched by constant care and toil,
Ralph seeks again his native soil,
His thoughts across the ocean wide
On her he hopes to make his bride.

While thus intent on fancies fair
Low muttering thunder fills the air;
The winds arise, with whistle shrill
Tear through the lofty rigging, till
The great masts bend.

The storm increases in its might,
And rages wild throughout the night.
At last the rosy eastern sky
Proclaims the dawn of morn is nigh,
And slowly breaking into sight,
Day's glorious king sends forth his light
O'er the wide ocean, covered far
With broken mast and floating spar,
Borne on the inward-floating tide
The lifeless bodies slowly glide.

At last poor Ralph, his journey o'er,
Is cast before the boatman's door.
The maiden dwelt; and to the door
Oft as the setting sun sank low,
Worn out with waiting, she would go,
And, gazing on the flowing tide,
Mourn deeply o'er that haughty pride
IS INTELLECTUAL CULTURE CONDUCIVE TO HAPPINESS?

It is frequently said, and not altogether without cause, that one of the most common desires among Americans is to be, or, at least, to seem, "smart." And it certainly is the case that men of notoriously bad morals, selfish, shallow, avaricious, all, if they possess this quality, command a certain respect denied to many a worthier man. It is a popular delusion that the state of mind which establishes this reputation is an enviable one. Far from it. The happiest man is he of ordinary abilities and ordinary intellectual culture; and he is, also, far the most pleasant companion to those around him. This may best be seen, perhaps, in considering the subject in its highest sense—that of positive genius, when, as in a great picture, the good points and the defects are most apparent. The results arrived at are, however, true for the less, as for the greater. Occasionally history has shown us some great man developed in all directions, but so seldom that we may consider the fact anomalous, unnatural. In men of great intellectual powers the balance of the mind has been almost invariably disturbed, either by the stupor of the moral faculties, or the imperfection of the physique. A genius is out of shape, not a wheel, but an ellipse, and as he turns we find our metaphorical wagon alternately mounting to aerial heights and coming down with a thump, as he happens to be on conjugate or transverse axis. A horse with legs three times the usual length would, no doubt, if all things were proportionate, be very efficient as a traveller; but, suppose we had a charger with one leg three times the length of the others, would he not have, figuratively speaking, an elephant on his hands, which promised but small profit for the speculation? Unless the faculties balance there is, evidently, an elephant on our hands, which promised but small profit, compared to the constant mortification of the unfortunate husband, who sinks unnoticed to that deplorable state so happily described by the grumbling husband of Schiller's "Literary Lady:"

"She is the wondrous Ninon; I,
The gentleman that Ninon married."

Imagine his feelings upon coming "on change" in the morning only to learn that the general subject of conversation is a sonnet, written by someone else, to his wife! Had Plutarch been more of a man, and less of a poet, he would have denied himself, as many an honest fellow has done since, and spared a quiet family an unenviable notoriety. Being a genius, he merely effected his own unhappiness and the misery of others.

Mireabeau's father, the so-called friend of man, the fruit of whose intellect has come down to us in the shape of sixty vols. on the elevation of the masses and other philanthropical questions, we find practically addicted to beating his wife, and his indifference to his son and heir, when the boy had lately recovered from a dangerous illness, is truly edifying.

Who does not revere Dr. Samuel Johnson? But let us make a distinction between Dr. Samuel Johnson the inward and Dr. Samuel Johnson the outward. His works are well known. Personally, he was coarse and vulger; ate when at the table with such energy that the veins on his forehead swelled and perspiration trickled down his cheeks. He never lost an opportunity of giving an unkind cut at another's weakness. The domestic life of Milton is notorious; the haughty conceit of Micheal Angelo wounded all alike; the proud, supercilious, contemptuous, but universal genius, Leonardo da Vinci, made all to feel their inferiority, and was disliked of all. This incompleteness, as the usual accompaniment of great minds must be considered first, but even where this is wanting intellectual culture decreases happiness. The divine Plato, walking with his head among the stars, and so absolutely in the mysteries of God and the universe, that more than a sad smile never escaped him, was profoundly melancholy, and never made a personal friend.

Is not the simple content of the thoughtless peasant preferable to the sepulchral gloom of the sad, stern Dante, burning with a fire

appeared. Every question, it is said, has two sides. And great men, no exception to the rule, may be divided into inside and outside; into the mind and the man. By the brilliancy of the first the common eye is so blinded that the second escapes notice; but the philosopher, with his proverbial blue spectacles, refuses to be dazzled, and must look carefully on both sides before giving judgment.

No one, I suppose, has been more thoroughly and deeply sympathized with than Plutarch, and no love has been so much admired as his romantic passion for Laura. Notice the story. He sees a lady of surpassing beauty at church—does not speak to her, knows nothing about her intellectual or moral attainments—and immediately falls irrecoverably in love with her, already another man's wife. Pygmalion-like, he worships an ideal—the mere semblance of a woman—for the fair Laura herself he did not know. Had he not seen her some one else would have been goddess instead; his whole nature tends to a romantic affection, and he consumes himself where a man of course grain would have been unhurt. The agony of the poet, however, cannot be compared to the constant mortification of the unfortunate husband, who sinks unnoticed to that deplorable state so happily described by the grumbling husband of Schiller's "Literary Lady:"

"What," says the logician, "is happiness?" It is the harmony or the result of the harmonies of the susceptibilities of a sentient being and the objects which were created to gratify it. Harmony, completeness, we see, then, is essential to happiness, and this, in men of great intellect, is exceedingly rare. We can see but one side of Genius, looking at it, as we do, through the telescope of centuries; and, as in the old pictures of our ancestors that look soberly down at us from the walls, the shadows of time have fallen so thick that only the more prominent parts are visible, so, in Genius, the mind alone stands forth distinctly, while the man himself, with all his human virtues and vices, has dis-
that has flashed its light over three centuries, but draws its fierce glare from the red gates of Gehenna? Was Plato happy? Was Dante happy? Was Milton happy? Have any of the great poets or philosophers of ancient or modern times been happy? Their lives were sacrifices for the good of the people; torches that burnt themselves out in giving light to others. No the simile is unjust: they in a greater nobility, but the fact still remains that intellectuality has ever been marked by melancholy; intellectual men have ever been sad. This fact is not hard to understand. No man, I suppose, will deny that he was happier as a child than he is now; that the intellectual pleasures of manhood cannot furnish the enjoyment that a half holiday once did. The utter abandon to pleasure possible to the child is impossible to the man, who is ever oppressed by a greater or less sense of responsibility. "The pleasures of sense," says Sir William Hamilton, "are grosser and more intense than those of the intellect." And in such pleasures does the enjoyment of the child or savage consist. Satisfied with the present, it has no forebodings concerning the future, and, since a large part of our pain is in the anticipation of, or sympathy with suffering, it escapes all this, and only suffers when in actual pain. Culture, again, indefinitely enlarges one's capacity, and, raising him to a higher plane, causes him to fix his desires on objects much more difficult to obtain. Is it not natural that the African, basking in the sunlight in front of his hut, should be happier than the man of culture and refinement, who sets before himself an ideal of manhood so near the Divine that, after strain every nerve to climb the ascent, he finds it beyond him, and feels bitterly that he is only a man, with a man's blindness and a man's weakness? The negro wishes meat, and sunshine, and sleep, and wives to cultivate his land; and does he not usually get them? Is not the fulness of happiness content? The educated man wishes wealth, fame, power, usefulness, and, highest of all, a perfect character. The number of the last class is very small, and as the toiling traveller ascends the mountain ridge only to find height after height stretching up before him, so we, attaining our perfect character. The number of the last class is very small, and as we, more fortunate, sometimes succeed in supporting it on the hillside with an infinite deal of trouble. Is not the man who leaves his at the bottom and sits on it more at his ease? A river may hold more than a cup, and still be far from full.

Beside this inability to obtain nobler objects of desire, the higher pleasures are pleasure mingled with pain. Let any cultivated man watch the play of his feelings during the performance of a comedy and a tragedy, and he will find that, though he has derived more improvement from the latter, he has enjoyed the former the most. The tragedy furnishes a higher pleasure but it is a pleasure mingled with sadness. There is an intellectual wit, but the coarse jests of the plebs really seem to furnish more enjoyment. Look at the question as we will, as a man's knowledge increases, as he learns to think; as the sense of the true earnestness and responsibility of life awakens upon him, so he learns to seek something beyond mere gratification, and, wearying of the empty pleasures the common people enjoy, at last finds how little life has to offer.

Let me not be understood as arguing that culture is on this account undesirable. Nowhere, I suppose, has a grander philosophy arisen than among the Stoics, who, living as they did, amidst the corruption and decay of old Rome, saw vice and cruelty clothed in purple, and innocence trampled upon, and even the gods themselves despised, yet taught that "Virtue was its own reward." "Is it not sufficient to have approached the gods?" Or among the fierce Norse, with their sad, pessimistic mythology, in which the powers of darkness are fated to conquer, and even Balder, "the Beautiful," dies by treachery, who taught, nevertheless, that it was the duty of every man to array himself on the side of the good, and die in battle against the evil. Happiness is not the summum bonum Better be sad among the gods, than joyful among men.

THE UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE.

THE INFLUENCE OF AGREEABLENESS.

The influence of agreeableness on our personal happiness and prosperity and the happiness of those around us is a consideration which some college students are but too apt to ignore; yet if we bring them face to face with a practical exemplification of an agreeable man, though he may have abilities inferior to a disagreeable one, yet he will be much more sure to please.

Let us now see in what true agreeableness consists, and the pleasures to be derived from the practice of it. The one full definition of our subject is "the quality of pleasing," and in this much is contained. As one cultivates or neglects this important quality is he welcome or unwelcome to whom he converses. But this quality should not arise from a vain desire to please, nor from pride, but from sincere benevolence; the man whom all recognize as the agreeable companion is he who cultivates the quality of doing and saying acceptable things from the delight he takes in them merely as such; a fop is no more than the affection of such a man. Now and then we meet a person who has a genius for pleasing, and who can regulate his manners and conversation in such a way as to be agreeable to all. This gift is not of nature only, but of happy surroundings and an early cultivated desire to give pleasure, and it may be secured by all. But few are aware of the power which is exerted upon us by one who is habitually pleasant; we generally overlook his faults, and a neglect of obligations in one, whom all call "a very pleasant fellow" is thought to be but a very slight offence, while in one who fails to cultivate this quality, the same is stamped as criminal. Cicero said of Cataline, that he lived with the sad severely; with the cheerful, agreeably; with the old, gravely; with the young, pleasantly—in a word, that he behaved, with whomsoever thrown, agreeably. This was one of the great causes of his popularity, and gave Cicero much trouble in making the Senate and the people believe that their Cataline was but a base, intriguing rascal; this quality, which all can practice, built up such a mighty barrier that even Cicero, consul and celebrated orator as he was, had trouble in breaking it down. Steele says, "It is certainly a very happy temper to be able to live with all kinds of dispositions, because it argues a mind that lies open to receive what is pleasing to others, and not obstinately bent on any particularity of its own." Many men, endowed with sparkling wit, become intolerable associates, simply by boring us with some trifling pun, whilst we may be
engaged in the consideration of a grave question; such men are apt to imagine that they are agreeable, and by that means become the worst companions imaginable. The true quality of agreeableness is rather to seem pleased with the conversation of others, than to bring entertainment to others. In the manner of granting a request there is a fine opportunity for the display of a character overflowing with good nature and benevolence, whereby we add greatly to the feeling of gratitude in the receiver; or to show a mean, peevish disposition, and by a hesitating, doubtful way of doing a kindly office, almost destroy all feeling of thankfulness.

A good illustration of a character in which the desire to give pleasure is beautifully shown is contained in the following private letter from Pliny to Quintilian:

"Though I am fully acquainted with the contentment and just moderation of your mind, and the conformity the education you have given your daughter bears to your own character, yet, since she is suddenly to be married to a person of distinction, whose figure in the world makes it necessary for her to be at more than ordinary expense in clothes and equipage, by which, though her intrinsic worth be not augmented, yet will it receive both ornament and lustre; and, knowing your estate to be as moderate as the riches of your mind are abundant, I must challenge to myself some part of the burden; and as a parent of your child I present her with twelve hundred and fifty crowns toward these expenses, which sum had been much larger had not I feared the smallness of it would be disapproved, we may be allowed, without risking their anathemas, to venture some few suggestions on the subject which would not have accorded with their views.

It will be well at the outset to endeavor to discover wherein the utility of athletic sports is claimed to lie. The arguments in their favor run somewhat as follows: It is very important that every one should have amusement, that amusement should be such as would become a college student; athletic sports will best subserve this purpose, because Horace commends a "mens sana in corpore sano." So run the arguments. The end sought after is profitable amusement. Let us see whether it be secured by athletic sports. To obtain this result we must inquire: (1) Does it profit a man mentally? (2) Does it profit him physically? and (3) Does it profit him morally? If we are able to return an affirmative answer to these questions then the avowed objects of the organization are undoubtedly secured.

That mental improvement should go hand-in-hand with physical seems to be admitted by the Association, if we may place any reliance in its oft-repeated motto of a sound mind in a sound body; but the question arises very pertinently, Are those members of the organization who are noted for their excellence in physical pursuits equally renowned for intellectual vigor? The writer does not recall the case of any very zealous athlete ever graduating with distinguished honors, or, as a rule, so far as rank in class is concerned, reaching anything above mediocrity. And this is only history repeating itself—for, while high physical culture is not per se necessarily opposed to a corresponding degree of mental activity, nevertheless such a state of affairs has existed from the earliest times; and this seems not to be altogether remarkable, for persons who gauge the worth of others by their abilities to run certain distances and jump certain heights are not, in the natural course of events, likely to agree with Watts that "The mind is the standard of the man." They have always seen fit to ridicule the nasty pedants to whom intellectual vigor was of more importance than an exhibition of brute force by assuring them that the road to fortune and fame lies literally through race courses and over wooden hurdles. This fact was sometimes disputed, but the timid disputant was effectually silenced by popular clamor. The cry of "mens sana" is a mere ruse to hoodwink a too generous public, and the fruits of the Association show not one step taken that would indicate any concern for it whatsoever.

We come now to consider the physical benefit derived from athletic sports as now practiced. Of course physical improvement lies at the basis of the whole matter; but the claim constantly made that it is indispensable to every one is a monstrous absurdity. How many men are there who never took part in such a contest, or attended a gymnasium in their lives? And will it be alleged that such persons are less healthy, sturdy, robust and useful citizens than those who are never contented unless engaged in running at unnatural speed or jumping to incredible heights? Will the members of the organization seriously argue that several weeks of abstemious living prior to the semi-annual games, followed immediately thereafter by what, in plain Saxon, is called a "drink" on the part of some, at least, of the contestants, (leaving all moral considerations out of the question) will they argue that such a custom is physically beneficial? It seems probable that medical men would agree that a person who lived a
steady, regular life on steady regular diet would be a far healthier man than one who ate spasmodically in order to prepare himself for a creditable display of brute force. How such a condition of affairs as is found in our University can contribute to a healthy and robust constitution the writer is at a loss to conceive.

Looking for a moment at the moral side of the question, it seems beyond cavil that the standard of morality in the University has derogated considerably since the organization of the Athletic Association. That the illegal practice of betting has grown to an unparalleled extent is undeniable. It is a notorious fact that on the games held at Germantown in May last, three hundred dollars, at least, were at stake, and nine-tenths of that amount was wagered between students of the University; how much greater an amount was risked at Mott Haven it is impossible to discover. No one, it is presumed, will question the immorality owing to reckless extravagance, finds itself loaded down with a three hundred dollar debt, of which one third is saddled on the University. The Glee Club and Orchestra are requested to pay the bill, and will do so. All these circumstances go to show the extreme and are certainly very different sentiments from what we have been accustomed to find in the columns of this journal.

They have not been written with the idea that they will attract the attention of those who have no thoughts above running jumps and hurdle races, for “Ephraim is joined to her idols” but the writer commends it to the careful consideration of the thinking students of the University, some of whom have intimately allied themselves with athletics, but who are worthy of better things.

If any shall feel called upon or inclined to reply to what has been herein set forth, to such the writer would say a word. Let them be careful not to reason to conclusions based on false premises. Let them write a reply that will appeal to the judgment rather than the passions and prejudices.

Let them furnish an argument, and not a collection of trite Athletic Association mottoes. Let them, finally, be extremely cautious, lest (to use an athletic metaphor) by jumping at conclusions they thoughtlessly run into errors.

Thorndyke, '77.

—A good anecdote is related of Baron de Steuben. After the Revolution he settled in Oneida county, New York, and the inhabitants of the vicinity met to establish a school, and the Baron offered to donate a lot, near his residence, on which to erect the school-house. He was asked whether the noise of the children would not annoy him, when he replied, “Oh, I don’t care for that; I want to see the little devils fight.”

—A gentleman of Chicago thought of having a telephone put into his house, so as to enable him to hold sweet converse with his business partner, but his aged mother protested earnestly against it. “Robert,” she said, “if you bring one of those dreadful things in here, I’ll never close my eyes for fear it may break out and sweep us all into eternity, and us not a bit the wiser.” He tried to persuade her that it was an innocent instrument, but she said, “No, no; look at the thousands and millions of poor Hindoos that killed last fall.” “Why,” replied he, “that wasn’t a telephone, that was a typhoon.” But the old lady lowered her glasses, and looking at him over the rims thereof, said that he could not fool her, that she might not know much, perhaps, but she did know that the typhoon was the President of Japan. The gentleman has given it up as a hopeless case.—Ex.
Amid the joy and gladness of New Year's day came the news of the decease of our esteemed Professor Brégy. Though he had been lying at the point of death for more than a month, yet, as in all such cases, the end was sudden to all of us.

To speak here of the simple and unpretending life of this noble French gentleman—his birth in Sedan, his honors at the University of Paris, and his experiences in this country while at Girard College and the University of Pennsylvania, would reach beyond the limits of this article. But we feel that to us, who have sat under his teaching, there can be no higher privilege than that of eulogizing the goodly traits of his character, so well manifested beyond the limits of this article. But we feel that to us, who have sat under his teaching, there can be no higher privilege than that of eulogizing the goodly traits of his character, so well manifested

The colleagues of the late Professor Brégy desire to place on record an expression of their sorrow at the announcement of his death, and of their affectionate regard for his memory.

During the last seven years he has held a position here not only of great responsibility, but one surrounded with peculiar difficulties. He was fitted to assume that position by a conscientious sense of duty, by thorough training as a teacher, by unwavering fidelity to his work, while he was supported in his zeal and devotion to that work, not only by the perfect sympathy of his colleagues, but by that of all his pupils. He overcame all difficulties by winning the hearts of his pupils at the same time that he instructed their minds. To his simple and kindly nature the law of love seemed sufficient for all things, and it is worthy of record how that, in no single instance, was any other law needed for the government of his pupils; and his colleagues, in parting with him, have a deep sense not only of their personal loss, but of the loss of the University, deprived of the invaluable services of one of its most successful teachers, while his pupils, who regarded him rather as a kind father than as an ordinary teacher, mourn for him with no common grief. The Faculty, therefore.

Resolved, That the Provost be requested to communicate to the family of the late Professor Brégy an expression of the sympathy of the members of the Faculties in its loss.

Resolved, That, as a mark of respect for his memory, we and the students of the two Faculties will attend his funeral.

Resolved, That the stall formerly occupied by him in the Chapel be suitably draped in mourning.

R. E. Thompson, Secretary.

At a special meeting of the students of the Department of Arts and Towne Scientific School, held January 3rd, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, It has pleased Almighty God, in His Divine Providence, to remove from among us F. Amédée Brégy, Professor of the French Language and Literature in the University of Pennsylvania, who, during the years he was connected with the University, has devoted himself with such unceasing energy to the advancement of the interests of the institution and the improvement of the students, therefore, be it

Resolved, That, whilst recognizing with humble submission the wisdom of a Divinity who orders all things for the best, we realize the loss in him who has passed away, not only of a faithful teacher, but of a true and oft-friended friend, whose life embodied all those moral, intellectual, and manly attributes which so endeared him to us. He was great in his simplicity; learned, without affectation; firm, without severity; and loved by all.

Resolved, That we, the students of the University, extend our heartfelt sympathy to the family of the deceased in their bereavement.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased, and published in the daily papers and University Magazine.

J. O. Hoffinan, WM. P. Gest, R. B. Marks, Committee.

At the regular meeting of the Philomathean Society of the University of Pennsylvania, held January 11th, the following resolutions were presented, and, on motion, unanimously adopted:

Whereas, We have heard, with deep sorrow and regret, the announcement of the death of one of the best beloved and esteemed of our professors, F. Amédée Brégy, A. M., and

Whereas, We feel that in him we had one who sympathized with, and appreciated any efforts on the part of his pupils to an unusual degree, and one who took every occasion to encourage and stimulate the interested student, and whose kindness and keen sense of duty engendered in the hearts of all who held relationship with him a feeling of love and respect; therefore

Resolved, That, while we mourn his loss as a kind father than as an ordinary teacher, we will ever cherish his memory and endeavor to emulate those virtues by which he won the highest of all distinctions—that of a Christian gentleman.

Resolved, That we extend to his afflicted family our tender sympathy.

Resolved, That his picture be draped in mourning during the remainder of this collegiate year.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family; that they be entered upon the Minutes of this Society, and published in the University Magazine.


George Junkin, Jr.
By the time this Magazine is in the hands of the reader, the January examinations will be a thing of the past. This is the second year in which semi-annual examinations have been had, instead of the former single series in June. The advisability of this change has already been commented on in these columns, and need not be again. The only new feature has been the changing of a number of examinations from written to oral.

The relative merits of oral and written examination, it is perhaps worth while to look at. The first is easier for the professor; the second for the student. Called up at an oral examination, with a paper thrust into his hand, hearing the question which he has little time to consider, in the presence of a number of professors who either thoroughly understand the subject or try to look as if they did, the student, no matter how good a scholar, is pretty sure to say things he never would have written and to forget things he would have been sure to write. To the not over-quick or over-confident student an oral examination is one of the worst of ordeals; and many a man has failed at them who would have passed if he had had time to think. We can of course sympathize with the professor who has to wade through a mass of hastily written examination papers: but surely the decrease of trouble to the professor is in this case more than over-balanced by the increase of "conditions" to the students.

We are aware that oral examinations afford fewer opportunities for the use of "rollers" or "targums" (to use the phraseology of a sister college), and other contraband means for "getting through;" but so far as our own experience goes these were never less in vogue than at present.

By oral examinations, too, the injurious practice of "cramming" is much more encouraged than by written; because for the former the knowledge must be at one's tongue's end or it is useless. There is not the time at the former that there is at the latter to think up a root if it be in language, to work out a forgotten formula if it be in mathematics, or to conjure a forgotten date back to recollection if it be in history. But as no one can be prepared for the exact form of the questions he will receive, and time is therefore absolutely necessary for him to put his answers into shape, the most careful and precise as well as the hardest working student is apt to fail at an oral examination—and fail unjustly.

We are very sorry to be compelled to announce that Mr. Jefferys, who has filled the office of Treasurer of the Magazine Committee so competently, has again been forced to leave College on account of his father's sickness. Mr. Jefferys will be very much missed by his former associates on the editorial staff, and their wish is, that circumstances will allow him to return and resume his place in this class. His successor, Mr. Nicholls, is no stranger to the work of Treasurer, and will readily assume the duties, which he discharged so effectually in his former term of office.

"Comparisons are odious."—The Major (rocking Nelly on his knee, for Aunt Mary's sake). "I suppose this is what you like, Nelly?" Nelly. "Yes, it's very nice. But I rode on a real donkey yesterday—I mean one with four legs, you know."
any advantage from their four years at college. For the first class there is some excuse, for the latter, none.

This want of a common spirit is especially felt in all class matters. How many are there who never would think of "cutting" a recitation, who can hardly be induced to come to a class meeting? Among our alumni, too, the apathy seems to exist. Why is it that, with a few honorable exceptions, the only alumni we ever hear of in connection with college affairs are those in the faculty? But this, of course is to be expected; for, if students in the midst of their college life are passive, we can hardly expect more of graduates.

An intensified spirit is an absolute necessity for a first-class college; and to such a spirit, no doubt, the success of the foremost universities of the land, may be partly ascribed. To judge from appearances, among us it is on the increase. The enterprises started during the last few years—the Glee Club, the Orchestra, the Athletic Association—all point to a growing college feeling. The advantages of a further increase are patent to all.

With a little more we would have sent a crew to the inter-collegiate races of '76; with a little more we would obtain a gymnasium. Why is it that, with a few honorable exceptions, the students in the midst of their college life are passive, we can hardly expect more of graduates.

WANTED.—A GYMNASIUM

It is always a source of great consolation to one in affliction to know that he is not the only one who is suffering. Thus it is with our University in regard to a gymnasium. Columbia and Lafayette Colleges, Michigan and California Universities, besides others, according to the New York "Field," are each in need of a gymnasium. We have seen that our faculty are powerless to aid us in their present straightened circumstances. Why cannot the students rent a building and fit up a gymnasium for themselves? This may seem impractical at first sight, but if we look at it in a matter-of-fact view we shall see that it is not impossible, providing, of course, that the majority of the students support the plan. To come to the point, why cannot the Glee Club and Orchestra devote the proceeds of the concerts for this purpose? Why cannot the Athletic Association devote the proceeds of its meetings? Why cannot each class devote a small amount? Why cannot the Franklin Scientific Society devote the proceeds of its course of lectures?—to say nothing of money raised by private subscriptions. We must not expect to raise money enough this term, nor next, but we see no reason why it cannot be done by next December. We throw out the following plan, hoping that some better one be proposed, if there is any. Let the Glee Club and Orchestra, each, give two concerts before June, and two next Fall; now, if five hundred tickets are issued for each concert, and not too many compliments given away, at least $200 should be raised at each concert. The Athletic Association might clear $75.00 at each of their next two meetings. Each class might subscribe $25.00 now, and $50.00 in the Fall. The Franklin Scientific Society could probably raise $100.00. And might not Philo give a small donation? To sum up:—Four concerts, $800.00; two Athletic Meetings, $150.00; Class subscriptions, $200.00; Franklin Scientific Society, $100.00. Total, $1250.00.

These figures may seem too large, but it is expected that every man in college will do all he can towards so worthy an object; and why can we not give a ball? The Boat Club of Columbia College gives a ball every winter, realizing several hundred dollars. Again, may we not depend on private subscriptions from friends of the University? A finance committee appointed by the President of each class, might be appointed to have charge of the whole work of raising money. In conclusion, nothing will give me more pleasure than to find in the next number of the Magazine that some one has pooh-poohed the whole plan as arrant nonsense, and offering a better one. It will show, at least, that there is desire for a gymnasium still remaining in the minds of the students of Old Penn.

Clix.

The class of '79 held its Junior supper at the Hotel LaFayette, on Broad street below Chestnut, on Friday evening, February 1st. At the appointed hour of nine Prof. Miel and the class, led by their president Mr. Thomas Reath, entered the banquet hall; in a few well chosen words the president welcomed the class to the festivities of the evening, and they then sat down to a supper that would have pleased old Epicurus himself. Prof. Miel, in a very appropriate address, answered the first toast, "The University and Faculty." Mr. J. D. Brown then made some witty remarks in his answer for Philo. The "Secret Societies" were next announced, and for these Mr. Roberts responded. Next followed the "Boat Club," to which Mr. Hance ably replied. Mr. W. M. Stewart, Jr., their worthy Vice President, next responded to the Athletic Association as only one can who has a sincere interest in his subject. The Scientific Society found an enthusiastic champion in Mr. Imadate, while Mr. Claxton responded to the "Ladies" in a graceful and touching manner. After some well rendered songs Mr. Edwards requested silence and called upon Mr. Imadate to answer for Japan, and the newly founded chapter of the Phi Kappa Psi Fraternity. Thus ended an event to be remembered by all the participants. At an early hour the members withdrew well pleased with their Second Annual Class Supper.

—A proud father has been questioning his son, who has just returned from an expensive school, and says the boy answers four questions out of five correctly in every branch of his studies. To four questions out of the five the boy says, "I don't know;" and this answer is always a true one. When he hazards any other, it is apt to be wrong.

—The following joke is recorded of the Bishop of Manchester: He was recently present at a young ladies' school, and a class in Latin were up for examination, pouring forth a list of Latin words, with the English translation. They came to the word *viceissim*, and this being one of the schools that have adopted the new pronunciation, they said promptly, "We kiss-im," "we-kiss-im—by turns." "Oh! do you said the Bishop; "then I dont wonder at your adopting the new pronunciation."
THE COLLEGE GLEE.
Why does the students’ song of jubilee,
Poured out in chorus wild and free,
All unrestrained by method’s rules and art,
Strike answering chords in every listening heart?
Because they sing whereof they fully know,
They comprehend each college joy and glee,
And, with expression rare and quite unique,
Of college shade and sunshine fondly speak.
And when they sing of Sylabus returned
To ashes, whence it came, and Plate burned,
And Calculus upon the dusty shelf,
Each hearer feels a thrill within himself,
As if he, too, had lifted from his mind
A burden wearisome, though undefined.
And when a ringing chorus loud proclaims
‘‘Philology is bosh!’’ he never blames
The thoughtless youths who learning thus eschew,
But thinks, with doubting smile, ‘‘perhaps ’tis true,’’
And when, with sparkling eyes, they chant the lay
Which tells the story of that happy day
When on the street they sought the lady’s trade,
And found her but a pretty waiter-maid;
Or else the lofty strains of ‘‘Upidee,’’
‘‘The Mermaid’’ fair, ‘‘The Bull-dog’’ tragedy,
Or ‘‘Mary’s Lamb,’’—that bird of high renown.
Whose name is sung in every college town,
Or ‘‘Mary’s Lamb,’’—that bird of high renown.
A burden wearisome, though undefined.
And when a ringing chorus loud proclaims
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‘‘The Mermaid’’ fair, ‘‘The Bull-dog’’ tragedy,
Or ‘‘Mary’s Lamb,’’—that bird of high renown.
Whose name is sung in every college town,
Or ‘‘Mary’s Lamb,’’—that bird of high renown.
A burden wearisome, though undefined.
And when a ringing chorus loud proclaims
The truest joy in all a college course.

THE UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE.

DE ALUMNIS

’72—Rev. H. O. Houpt has just been married at Lancaster, Penna.

’74—A. B. Williams is practicing law in the city.

’74—George H. Christian is superintendent in charge of the erection of works for the American Water Gas Co. (Lowe’s process.)

’74—Arthur L. Geeen is drawing on competitive designs for the State Capital, Indianapolis, Ind.

’75—Joseph Abraham has been farming since his recovery from typhoid fever in 1876.

PENN AND PENNSYLVANIA SKETCHES.

ARE the Freshmen to have a class supper?
The Seniors passed five examinations for degrees.

AFTER examinations, no news from the Faculty is good news.

Dr. Krauth lectures this term to the Seniors, on ‘‘Darwinism, and its associated topics”

The examinations were made oral by a request on the part of the Trustees, who expressed a wish to be present. And yet, but one of the Honorable Board was present, and he but once. Surely, interest is wanted not among the students alone!

“A polite man,” said the Duc de Morny, “is one who listens with interest to things he knows all about, when they are told him by a person who knows nothing about them.” How polite our Prof. of Physics was during his examinations!

On Thursday Evening, January 24th, the Glee Club and Orchestra, furnished the music for a Kettle-Drum, at St. George’s Hall. The Orchestra played some of the selections of their concert, and the Glee Club sang for the most part college songs. Both organizations acquitted themselves to their credit, and that of their Alma Mater, and added materially to the pleasure of the occasion. The affair, a very enjoyable one, was in aid of the Philadelphia Home for Infants.

—THE third annual Course of Lectures under the auspices of the Franklin Scientific Society, has been arranged in the following programme:

5. March 14th—Prof. J. P. Leslie. “Geology.”
6. March 21st—Combination Concert by the Orchestra, and Glee Club.

The price of tickets for the course will be the same as heretofore—$1.00.

The Society have made a fine selection of Lecturers, and it is to be hoped that such a fine programme will not be neglected by the students, and friends of the University.

At a meeting of the Senior Class, held on January 30th, the date of Class Day, after much discussion was fixed for May 17th. Their supper is to be held on the 21st instant, at the Hotel Lafayette. It is probably that the Baccalaureate Sermons will be preached by Bishop Stevens, on Sunday, May 19th, at St. Mark’s P. E. Church.

On Friday, Feb. 1st, the Provost delivered the Introductory lectures on History to the Senior Class. As announced in the catalogue and the daily papers, women are admitted to the course, and quite a goodly number of the ladies have availed themselves of the opportunity. The law students we understand, have also been invited to attend, and a few have accepted the invitation. Dr. Stille is devoting himself to Modern History, from the time of the capture of Constantinople by the Turks, in 1453, to the present time. The course will probably embrace nineteen lectures,
and are being delivered on Wednesdays at 11.15, and Fridays, at 12.15 P.M. in the Examination Hall. The subjects are as follows:

1. Introductory.
2. Map of Europe (15th Century)—Feudal and Imperial systems.
3. Family of Nations (15th Century)—what it had in common.
4. Wars in Italy, from 1494 to 1530.
5. The Reformation generally, and especially in Germany.
6. Same subject continued.
8. The revolt of the Netherlands.
10. Counter Reformation, and Thirty Years’ war.
11. Queen Elizabeth.
12. The Stuart Dynasty.
13. Inter-National relations, during 17th century.
14. Louis XIV.
15. The Colonial System.
18. England since the Revolution of 1688.

At the January meeting of the College Boat Club the following gentlemen were chosen officers for the year 1878: President, Mr. Calhoun Megargere; I. Vice-President, Mr. E. B. Morris; II. Vice-President, Mr. W. D. Kelley, Jr.; Secretary, Mr. Wm. B. Boulton; Treasurer, Mr. A. M. Hance; Captain, Mr. James Bond; I. Lieutenant, Mr. R. L. Hart; II. Lieutenant, Mr. Thos. Reath; E lecting Committee, Mr. T. A. Edwards, M. E. R. Dick, Mr. G. W. Hunt, Mr. R. W. Neilson, Mr. Bernard Gilpin.

The Chess Tournament of the University Chess Club was begun on Friday, February 1st, in the hall of the Philomathean Society, and will continue for a few weeks, games being played every Friday. The tournament is to be conducted in “heats,” after the manner of the American Chess Congress. There is a number of entries, and an interesting series of games may be expected.

The Sophomores held their election for Class Historian on Thursday evening, Jan. 17th. There were a number of candidates from both sections of the class. On the first ballot Mr. H. M. Christian was elected.

On Thursday evening, Jan. 17th the members of the “University Orchestra” made their first bow to the public, and, for debutants, displayed considerable grace in the making thereof. They were very kindly received by a large, attentive and discriminating assemblage of the friends of the University, who showed their intelligent appreciation of the efforts of the Orchestra by generous and encouraging applause of all the really good parts of the programme. Indiscriminate showering of applause upon good, bad and indifferent performances, is always followed by evil consequences upon a young organization, and we rejoice at the absence of this kind of applause. As a promise of what this latest product of college enterprise will do for the honor of the University, the first annual concert of the U. O. was a great success. The uneven beginnings and endings, the hesitations, and uncertain passages, etc., are but the result of stage fright and can be easily remedied by time and work. Regular systematic drilling by the leader will make the Orchestra a credit to the members and to the University. We do not propose to criticise the performance, because we would speak nothing but commendation, and because the leader probably knows the strong and weak points of his men far better than we do. The orchestral success of the evening was, as the audience enthusiastically testified, the first number in the second part (HAYDN’S ANDANTE, SYMPHONY No. 3.), which was given with great precision and spirit. Hopkinson’s violin solo was simply irreproachable and fully deserving of the encore. The violin solo by Mr. Mitchell, though an unfortunate selection in our opinion, was very carefully rendered and would probably have received an encore had it not been a peculiarity, nervous way of closing left a doubt in the minds of the hearers as to its completion. The waltz music was lacking in precision, time and spirit, and was undoubtedly the poorest performance of the evening. We have spoken of the best and the poorest renditions of the programme, and we do not intend to make another criticism. The large attendance of Professors and students has been very gratifying to the club, and augurs well for the advance of our University in reputation, for if the faculty and students unite in all enterprises to send her name abroad, Old Penn will soon take her rightful place among the colleges of the land. In conclusion we would heartily congratulate the University Orchestra on their success, and bid them go on, with the best wishes of everybody for their encouragement, from good to better, and from better to best.

Amherst.—$1,156 has been paid for a base ball field, and the professors’ salaries have been cut down 10 per cent. A Junior was heard muttering to himself the other day, on receiving his rank, “My offense is rank, but this rank is offensive.” Entrance examinations are held in Chicago and Cincinnati for the benefit of western candidates for admission.

Columbia.—The Glee Club hope to give a concert in Chickering Hall, for the Inter-Collegiate Athletic Association. A four-oared crew is being prepared to be entered in the Henley regatta, England; they go as representatives of Columbia and not of American Colleges.

Cornell.—The Freshman Class have been challenged to an eight-oared race, over a mile course. The challenge has been accepted, but time, place have not been determined upon as yet.

Princeton.—The Boston Philharmonic Club gave a concert in January which was most enthusiastically received. The Glee Club and Orchestra are winning laurels in frequent concerts. A “shocking and blood-curdling suicide” recently occurred at Princeton. The victim was Scotch terrier, belonging to a Junior.

Michigan University.—Colonel Higginson says, in The Women’s Journal, of co-education in the University of Michigan, which he has lately visited: “So far as co-education was concerned, the impression left upon my mind was that it was a thing that had long since ceased to be on trial, and was now accepted as a matter of course. Nobody alluded to anything but good as coming from it, mentally, morally, or physically. The young men who have charge of the lecture association volunteered the remark to me that no reasonable person could study there without becoming a convert to the system, it worked so thoroughly well. You could count on your fingers all those opposed to it—in the senior and Junior classes, at least.”
Williams.—At the Williams College alumni dinner, in Boston, Monday evening, President Chadburne said he had more trouble managing the faculty than the students. "For," said he, "you can always tell where the students are coming out; but with the professors it is entirely different: they are so awfully good. Each professor spends his life studying one branch of knowledge, and expects each student to learn it all in four years, in connection with every other branch complete; so the principal duty of the President is to stand between the professors and the poor students."

Yale.—Yale retains the championship in the Inter-collegiate football matches, of which sixteen have been played between October 23, and December 8. There is not a little excitement among the students over the action of the editors of the Yale Literary Magazine, who have declared the election of their successors to be invalid, because it represents not literary excellence, but society feeling. The Junior class will not submit, unless forced to, although a similar case occurred three years ago.

—We have the authority of the Columbia Spectator, that at the autumn meetings of last year the records at the respective colleges in making the 100 yds. run were as follows: Columbia, 10½ sec.; Harvard, Princeton and Dartmouth, 10¾ sec.; Rochester, 10½ sec.; Amherst and Michigan, 11 sec.; Wesleyan and Williams, 11¾ sec.; New York City, 11¾ sec. The corresponding record of last spring was as follows: Princeton, 9½ sec.; University of Pennsylvania, 10 sec.; Dartmouth, 10¼ sec.; Harvard, 11 sec.; Columbia, 11½ sec.; Rutgers and Amherst, 11¾ sec. The Inter-collegiate record of Horace Lee was 10½ sec.

—The Amherst Student has prepared the following table, giving the names of the colleges which have made, at their fall athletics, the best records in the several events: 100 yds. dash, Union, 10¼ sec.; 220 yds. dash, Dartmouth, 2:25 sec.; ¼ mile run, Yale, 54 sec.; ½ mile run, Dartmouth, 2 min. 14½ sec.; 1 mile run, Dartmouth, 5 min. 4½ sec.; 3 mile run, Dartmouth, 16 min. 40½ sec.; 2 mile walk, Columbia, 15 min. 46½ sec.; 3 mile walk, Dartmouth, 25 min. 54½ sec.; running high jump, Columbia, 5 ft. 3 in.; running broad jump, Union, 18½ ft. 9 in.; standing long jump, Dartmouth, 10 ft. 9½ in.; three jumps, Dartmouth, 30 ft. ½ in.; hop skip, and jump, Dartmouth, 30 ft. ½ in.; pole jumping, Columbia, 7 ft. 6 in.; putting the shot (16 lbs.), University of Pennsylvania, 29 ft. 9½ in.; throwing the hammer, (16 lbs.), Dartmouth, 81 ft. 1 in.; kicking foot-ball, Dartmouth, 166 ft.; throwing base-ball, Williams, 360 ft. 8 in.

—Mr. X., translating Lælius, hesitates at the phrase non quo dicere. Prof.—"Well, what does that mean?" Mr. X., who has omitted to look up quo.—"I can't tell." Prof.—"That's right, go on." And that Soph. chuckles, wonders what the Prof. thought he said, and goes on.—Ex.

—A Senior, after studying his astronomy lesson the other night, threw off his boots, rumpled his hair, and wrote the following:

Oh, Astronomy! oft our hearts refuse
The stately promptings of thy muse,
But when cast down by worldly cares,
By pilgiled love or midnight tares,
Oh, Astronomy! then, by golly!
"Tis thou who cheers our melancholy."—Ex.

A SUGGESTION.

And since Willia Tweed,
That up-rooted old weed
Of the Tammany garden,
Has found it to be a
Worth trying idea
To give slander for pardon,
Why wouldn't it do
For some man who'd cribbed through
Every examination,
But caught in the act,
To confess the sad fact,
And seek exculpation
In some way like this:—
Having tasted this bliss
Of a faculty meeting,
Let him quickly grow mild,
Like a lamb undaunted,
And with penitent blessing
Cry.—"Professors,
Let me off, won't you please,
And straightforward I'll reveal
The name of each man
Who has cribbed on my plan,
That your wrath he may feel."
Just think how the heart
Of Place Table would start
At the sound of such reason;
How Gebhard would stare
And cry—"Sir-raf?" with the air
Of a spotter of treason;
And V. A. with wide eye
Would shout, "What d'ye see?
Let us withhold our fiat.
And they might let him through,
So why wouldn't it do
For some one to try it?—Acta.

—Fond father.—"Well, my son, how do you like college?
Alma Mater has turned out some great men." Young hopeful,
just expelled.—"Yes, sir, she has just turned me out."—Ex.

—Si quisquis furetur
Hoc little libellum,
Per Bacchum per Iovem!
I'll kill him, I'll fell him.
In ventrem illius
I'll stick my scalpellum.
And teach him to steal
My little libellum.—College Mercury.

—It is a little smile-able to hear a Soph. announce that the lesson from the scriptures will be found in the 1st chapter of the 1st Epistle to General Peter."—Ex.

—When some poor wretch has hung himself,
To save his life and stop the tension,
They cut him down. Not quite my case.
To confess the sad fact,
Of a faculty meeting,
Let him quickly grow mild,
Like a lamb undaunted,
And with penitent blessing
Cry.—"Professors,
Let me off, won't you please,
And straightforward I'll reveal
The name of each man
Who has cribbed on my plan,
That your wrath he may feel."
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For some one to try it?—Acta.

—"Metaphysics is that science whose laws apply to facts, if they exist, or, if they do not exist, they would apply if they did, or, in other words, a mass, conglomeration, or stagnation of hypothetic, diabolical, inferential paradoxes, which, by the virtue of their nonsensicality are essentially useless, having neither substance, per se, nor objects upon which they may 'intue,' to wit, apply, act, or operate."—Dr. McCosh.
EXCHANGES.

The *Ninagra Index* might be put on its namesake's expurgatorius, for, however orthodox in matters of religion, its views on rhetoric, the drama, and Lat pronunciation are decidedly heretical. It becomes sarcastic at the expense of the Berkeleyan's printing. We advise it to conclude its attack with "This cannot determine, but he seems invariably to be in temperance society; whether with his lofty position, or with clerical claret, we throw ing stones. However, it shows great industry and ability in all its departments, except the reviewer's. Its exchange editor declares that his nose "is very pink" of aquillity. Whatever his nose may show, his department at least, will convince any observer that he cannot conscientiously belong to my temperance society; whether with his lofty position, or with clerical claret, we cannot determine, but he seems invariably to be in a state of pugnacious intoxication.

For the Wittenberger, "Honest Fame" is a well written piece, though the writer seems to draw a very narrow line between the flesh and the spirit, and occasionally has to use his spectacles, or some other magnifier, to discover in whereabouts. "Discoveries in Modern Science" displays profound and valid reading of an encyclopedic; "Sunday in London" and "Reminiscences of 1848" finish the articles; Editorials, quite good; Locals, quite bad; in come "Our Own," "Among the Papers," "Exchanges," We pause to take breath, and then proceed. "Language and Literature," "Science," "Genius and Miscellaneous Queries." Aren't we done yet? Oh, no! The Mathematical Department. Give us air!

The *Campus* has a poem all about evening. By the way, so has the Wittenberger. We should like to ask Mrs. E. J. B. what she means by this: "Sweet evening hours, with constant star Set, gem-like, on my regal bower, We loved thee in life's earlier years, We bless thy holy quiet now." Perhaps "evening hours" is some sort of a collective noun, you know, or something, eh? Or perhaps it is put in the singular number because it is in poem? As Emerson says, "Who knows? There is no one to tell us," &c. in article on "The Cost of Good Writing" begins thuswise, "Half the depth and strength of thought it lost by being poorly expressed." Then comes a full pause of half a line, so that the reader may have time to comprehend the depth and strength of this thought. After which, the writer goes on with fresh air. We believe, however, that there is enough of thought in that line to last our readers through the month, and will not continue. "The Educational Influence of the Fine Arts" is very readable. The other articles and the editorials are well written. "All Around the Campus" is too long. "Book Notices" is tolerable.

The editors of the *Princetonian* found that their articles for this number happened to be all short, which fact suggested, no doubt, a brilliant idea for an editorial. Listen to its sentiment. "Past experience has taught us to look with dread upon those eager contributors who seem to think that they cannot do justice to any subject in shorter space than two or three columns." Editorials, probably, scarce with the Princetonian, for anything in that line appears pass current with its readers. The articles, besides being short, are remarkably indefinite in titles. "A History of Princeton's Later Years," "A Dress," "A College Orchestra," "My Bride," "A Purpose," finishing up with "Hail and Thrice." The *Princetonian* is published fortnightly, which accounts for its being as good a representative of its college as we might expect.

The *Yale Courant* is likewise published fortnightly, but is a much more affair than the loud-mouthed *Princetonian*. Indeed, this number—January is excellent articles, editorials, personals, and general news, all interesting. It is superior, also, to its literary colleague. *Acta Columbiana* is a decidedly high toned magazine. "Hints about Exeter" besides being well written is full of most excellent instruction to gymnasts and athletic amateurs. "The Statistics Hunter" is an amusing account of a star-catching process. "Professors A, B, C, D," are well sketched types of the college prof. The rest of this paper is given up to news. We should like a hint that the Acta should change the character of its contents. We have no papers from Columbia, whose articles and editorials are entirely on similar subjects. Surely one could be made more markedly literary; and the other more markedly a news paper.

Our neighbor the *Dickinsonian*, is remarkably lively and amusing this month. Who has not shared the sentiments of this melancholy ditty in the silence of desolation of his own study room when the clock tells the watching hour of midnight?

```
Ah, me!
How many weary hours I dig
At puzzling problems in this Trig
Omnometry.
Dear me!
If ever I must wear a wig
My baldness will be caused by Trig
Omnometry.
Good-bye.
This is already much too big
For such a stupid thing as Trig
Omnometry.
```

We here raise our voice in protest against the use of parentheses to label a thing a "joke." We have "Prof. blushes," "class howl," "class came down," all in parentheses, without which no one could have any suspicion that a witticism was contemplated. The article "Is an Engaged Man Likely to be a Successful Student?" was evidently written by one who has been there. Then comes "My arrival at Constantinople." Whose? Oh R. B. 's.

The *Brunonian* for this month has been as it were done Brown. We have been strongly tempted to use parenthesis, but our better angel prevailed.

We are convinced, however, that our better angel isn't the Archangel. We were delighted to see in this number an article from the pen of Lord Macaulay. His lordship was probably too modest and unassuming to sign his name to it. We have opened our ears to the Archangel's trumpet blast in all good feeling; but must say that it more resembles a penny whistle's music. If we were not determined to keep our patience, we should say: "Oh, do dry up."

The *Carthaginian* has a very good table of contents for its January number. We object to "Views of the Solar System." It is altogether too original.

Hail to thee, Cornell! Last but not least. We mean the *Review* of course. The *Froh* has not come under our editorial observation this month. We intend to indulge in a little argument, so we have to select the October number. It is really excellent. The article on Wordsworth is one of the best we have ever seen in a college paper; but we must take exception to some of its positions. Our critic says: "If, on the other hand, we discover that those of Wordsworth's poems which contribute to his popularity and to the immortality of his name are not composed according to his theory, we must decide that theory to be false, and we must look for some inherent charm to account for the appreciation which these productions receive from the lovers of poetry." Now this is begging the question. Wordsworth's most bitter light was against what was called "popularity;" against those fashions and traditions by which the mass of superficial scribblers decide the merits of a poet. In his "Essay Supplementary," &c. he says, "Away, then, with the senseless iteration of the word popular applied to new works in poetry, as if there was no tests in excellence in this first of the fine arts but that all men should run after its productions, as if urged by an appetite, or constrained by a spell!" The critic quotes Wordsworth, "But the Poet's language must always be weaker than men under the same passions would use. The Poet is slavish, though he may sometimes fool himself into feeling the identity of himself and the one whom he is describing." Then, says the critic, "Is it probable that the poet who, according to Wordsworth, is possessed of more sensibility and imagination than other men, who has worked himself into the habit of describing what he feels, will express himself in a weaker manner than a person of less sensibility and power of expression? Is it not necessary for the poet to fool himself into feeling an identity with the subject which he is describing?" The last sentence shows that our reviewer has not understood the poet's meaning at all. Wordsworth does not speak of the poet as expressing himself. He imitates, and therefore his language is, as Wordsworth says, "slavish." He is some one else describing that person, and therefore it is be that fools himself when he feels an identity with the subject he is describing. We pronounce the *Review* the best literary college magazine that has yet come under our notice. It and the *Hamiltonian* are far superior to the *Yale Lit.*

We have received the following exchanges: Lafayette College Journal, College Herald, Bowdoin Orient, Our Last Year, Students' Journal, Semi-Tropical, Central Collegian, Targum, Undergraduate, University Gazette, Tuft's Collegian, Dickinsonian, Campus, Williams Athenaeum, Voltane, Yale Record, Virginia Univ. Magazine, Madisonensis, Western, University Beacon, Acta Columbiae, College Mercury, Oberlin Review, Folio, Rochester Campus, Lawrence Collegian, Cheltenham Record, Tripod, Dartmouth.
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ORATION.

Delivered on Washington's Birthday by Wm. S. Blight, Jr.

Another year has passed away, another eventful period been added to the history of our country, and again we come to pay homage to that name dear to every American heart, and to celebrate the birth of one whose deeds have made their influence felt in all the nations of the world. To recount the events which make up the history of this man would be an idle waste of time, for a knowledge of these has been instilled in all your hearts from earliest childhood. His whole career from infancy to youth, from youth to manhood, and from manhood to the grave, is as familiar as household words. And why, indeed, will be the time when a people who owe so much to him shall disregard and forget the honor due to his name. Could anyone be an admirer of poetry, and never think of Milton and Shakespeare? Could anyone be an enthusiast in art, and forget Raphael and Michael Angelo? Still less, I think, could a man dream of liberty and law, and yet forget his own great countryman, whose whole life was a long struggle to establish these principles for the benefit of his fellowmen. Let us not, then, dwell upon these well-known facts of his life; but consider, for a few moments, in what mankind has profited from a life so noble, so renowned. It seems to me that there is a beautiful and appropriate thought in that allegorical picture, designed by one of Washington's greatest admirers, representing the rescue of his destiny from the relentless hands of the Fates. Before their fabled cave the three sisters are seen busily employed in weaving and arranging the thread of life. Formed in the bony hand of the Spinster, slowly and carefully disposed by the Allotter, the Unchangeable eagerly waits with ready knife to cut short the slender fibre; but just at this instant Immortality triumphantly snatches the precious filament from the outstretched blade, and consigning it to Fame, together with joyous flaps of wings they mount on high, and leave the disappointed sisters to spin on, in solitude, the threads of other lives. Beautifully and fitly does this figurative conception express, how the name of Washington has been carried to the remotest corners of the globe, and how every nation, Christian or Pagan, wherever the slightest light of civilization has begun to dawn, more and more as time advances, respect and reverence his life and example. And why, it may be asked, should this be so? Almost every generation, history tells us, has had its illustrious characters. Great generals have led their armies to battle, great statesmen have roused the souls of their countrymen to enthusiasm, and after a short career have sunk forever into oblivion, leaving little more to posterity than the names upon their tombs. Greece and Rome, in ancient times, the powerful countries of the Middle Ages, the principalities of modern Europe, have produced their mighty men, have recorded their deeds in the annals of the race, and men of the present day read them with wonder and admiration. But here it ends; the next hour, perhaps, they forget their very existence, and beyond the passing recollection of a thrilling narrative, a sympathy for the success or failure of a great leader, find little they would care to imitate in his life and actions. It happens to often that the histories of such careers are but landmarks upon the journey of life, warning the travelers of coming ages that here a brother fell, and that those who would avoid the dangerous place must change their course and go another way. What was there so different in the character of Washington? Revolutions had been happening from time immemorial, and were generally considered rather a disgrace than an honor to men. What was there to make the revolt of the American people with Washington at their head a great epoch in the history of the world? Just this. For centuries past the nations of the earth had felt that there was something wanting in the constitution of their governments; that the principles of humanity and justice, of liberty and law, instinctive in the souls of men, found no response in the overbearing dictates of a haughty sovereign. From an undefined feeling of wrong, from an earnest desire for something better, mankind began to picture to itself a government in which freedom and law should go hand in hand, and whose ruler should perfectly combine the principles of humanity and justice. Such was their ideal man, such their ideal government; and just as the outlines of this picture began to stand out in bold relief against the sufferings of an oppressed world, God raised up, in a remote region of the earth, in a manner unexpected to all, a man who was the complete embodiment of all their longings, all their prophecies. What wonder that the record of his deeds was carried like a lightning flash to the farthest corners of the earth? What wonder that men paused in the business of life to thank God for realization of their dreams? He was the man whom, for centuries, they had been looking forward to; and the same reasons, the same feeling of humanity, the same deeds, which made him the
realization of the hopes of the past make him also the model of
the future; and true lovers of liberty in times to come, cannot
but feel the influence of his example, and imitate it in all like
struggles for their fellow men.

The birth of Washington marked a new era for the world, and
could the poet who wrote:

"The first four acts already past,
A fifth shall close the drama of the day;
Time's noblest offspring is the last."
could he have pictured the ideal man by whom this new era was
to be inaugurated, doubtless he would have asked for no other
than that which Providence supplied. Could the America of two
hundred years ago have looked forward and have seen the mighty
drama which was to be performed here, well might she have trem-
bled at the thought of the great trials in store for her, and have
breathed a prayer that the God of Nations would raise up a true
leader to guide her aright through coming years.

In the era in which Washington lived a new impetus seems
to have been imparted to civilization; invention advanced with
rapid strides, and so largely has our own country contributed to
this progress that its most envious rival could never say its short
future; and true lovers of liberty in times to come, cannot
rapid strides, and so largely has our own country contributed to
this progress that its most envious rival could never say its short

Robert Burns was born in Ayrshire, Scotland, on the 25th of
January, 1759. The poet's father was at this time gardener to
the Lord of Doonholm. The birthplace of the bard was a low,
thatched, one-story hovel, on the banks of the Doon, and so
frail was it, that some eight days after the poet's birth, during a
terrible storm, the gable end was blown in. About six years after
the poet's birth, the family removed to Mt. Oliphant, to a small
farm. This venture proved ruinous; the farm was worse than
worthless; and, after some years of heartless struggling, it was
given up, and the family removed to Lochlea, ten miles distant.
Here was passed the years of Burns' boyhood and youth, in hard
work and surrounded by poverty. For a few years affairs seemed
really to prosper in the new home, but the prosperity was only
seeming; the rent of the farm was too high, the rains spoiled
the crops, the health of Mr. Burness failed, and, in short, it was
the old story repeated—a few years of vain strivings against fate,
and the father fell a victim to the disease which had so long
threatened him, leaving to his family no other patrimony than
a spotless reputation and a blameless life. Mr. Burness was pos-
sessed of a strong, resolute character, stern and unflinching
in disposition. Like all Scotchmen, he was bold and resolute in
what he thought to be the truth, and uncompromising in his an-
tagomism to error. There was in him the elements of true piety,
such as begets a firm, unwavering faith in God and his promises.
The Bible was his favorite, almost his only, book. The sacred
scene of the father devoutly explaining God's word, and rever-
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Rustic dances and rustic sports, country lovers stealing at night, after the hard day’s work was done, miles across the country to visit a charmer. The “Daisy,” and the “Mouse’s Nest,” whose ruin he celebrated, were both plowed down on his own farm; the Haggis reeked on his table; “Alloway’s Auld Haunted Kirk” was within a short distance of his birthplace. Why, then, did his poems leap into such popularity? What were there in these themes to please those who had never known such a life? Two reasons may be given why the poetry of Burns became so deservedly popular: In the first place because of its intrinsic worth. His poems revealed a genius of the highest order. There was something in them, too, that awoke a responsive chord in men’s breasts, something which spoke directly to men’s hearts. Again, human nature is much the same, whether in Edinburgh or in Ayrshire, in Holyrood or in the peasant’s low, thatched home, so, when the poet portrayed the loves and passions, the ambitious longings and bitter disappointments of the poor, responsive echoes awoke in the hearts of those who had probably never before given the peasant poor a thought. By his songs he has thrown around the glens and streamlets, mountain and heather, a charm which they never had before. He has sketched the humble cottager in a way which nothing less than genius could have done. He has thrown the charm of poesy round the pastoral loves of Scottish youth and maiden, and sung of their guileless affections in such strains as made the inmates of palace and hall turn to listen. By his art the whole of Scotland is bathed in the mellow light of romance, so that no longer do men call the love of nature and innocence a dream. Burns had the highest gift of genius—the ability to value the simple in nature, to recognize true worth among the lowly; and it was this which enabled him to portray so faithfully rural scenes and customs. Many had looked on the winding course of Doon, but it was reserved for Burns to immortalize it in verse. The plowshare had crushed many a daisy to earth, or torn through the nest of many a field-mouse, but he was the first who saw in them the lessons which he has given to humanity.

In the summer of 1786, he published his first collection of poems, under the title of, “Poems chiefly in the Scottish Dialect, by Robert Burns.” It is all but impossible, in our age and country, to realize the effect which this unassuming little volume had on the people of Scotland. The educated in Edinburgh and other lowland cities read the sweet pastorals with delight and unfeigned pleasure. Among the common people, they were received with the greatest enthusiasm. They immediately made a place for themselves in the homes of the peasantry, and which they have ever since retained. The language was the language of their firesides, the scenes those of their daily life. This little volume appeared at one of the darkest portions of Burns’ life. His affairs had grown constantly worse. He was in debt and threatened with the prison. An unfortunate domestic trouble, the baneful effects of which appeared throughout his whole after life, had just come upon him. The poet hoped to realize enough from the sales of his poems to pay his passage to the West Indies, where he hoped in some way to obtain a livelihood. Soon after the publication of his volume, his affairs reached a crisis. He had engaged a passage at Greenock, his trunk was already thither, and he himself was hiding from the officers of the law, intending to reach the ship secretly by night; when a letter reached him which altered all his plans, kept him in Scotland, and completely changed the whole after current of his life. So little does it take to make or mar our fortunes! Such a little thing changes our whole life. Had Burns succeeded in his attempt to leave Scotland, doubtless, to one of his feeble health, a few years in the unhealthy climate of the West Indies would have been fatal. And of his volume, which was even then out of press, a few stray copies might have come down to us, and been regarded much as we regard the Brut and Ormulum.

Burns acted ever on impulse. He recalled his trunk, and taking leave of his mother, set out on foot for Edinburgh. It was soon known that the author of the Scottish Songs and Ballads was in town. Immediately there was the greatest desire to see this rustic poet. Another subscription for a new edition of his poems was started, headed by some of the greatest nobles of the north—learned doctors, philosophers, theologians, all eagerly welcomed him in their midst. All were delighted by his genius. In a letter written about this time, Dugald Stewart declared that so great was his intellectual ability, that had he not been gifted with poetical genius, he would still, undoubtedly, have become known. The fashionable circles of the old metropolis had been wont to pet the worthy of the city—the talented and the learned—but they thought they discovered in this rustic candidate for their favor, one somewhat different from the usual hero of the season. They looked for a lout from the plow, whose manners were boorish and dress of the humblest kind, and they found “a barbarian who was not at all barbarous, a plowman with the sentiments of a philosopher and manners of a lord.” He was neither intoxicated nor humbled by his reception. He met men as a man, no more, no less. His poems were now through the press, and circulated throughout Scotland, England, and even to America. The work was dedicated to the gentlemen of the Caledonian Hunt, in a manly tone not usual to subscriptions; in which was that beautiful sentence which Scotland has engraved on his tomb: “The poetic genius of my country found me, as the prophetic bard Elijah did Elisha, at the plow, and threw her inspiring mantle over me.”

After a stay of six months, Burns left Edinburgh on a border tour. Whilst on his way through the West, he stopped for a few days with his mother at Mossghiel. She is said to have met him at the door with, “Oh, Robert!” She could say no more; he had left an unknown, almost banished man; he returned famous, admired by all. During the summer of 1787, he made three trips into the Highlands. At this time the impression of his poems had reached two thousand eight hundred.

The second winter of his stay in Edinburgh was now at hand. To his surprise, and the lasting disgrace of Edinburgh, those who had formerly received him gladly, now welcomed him coldly. They had looked for a rustic by whom they would be amused for a season, who would receive their attentions with thankful humility, and would, when they were tired with him—when the
novelty had worn off, go back contentedly, like a petted calf, to his ‘biggin,’ and spend the remainder of his natural life in recalling the pleasures he had experienced at the hands of his superiors. When, instead, they found a man who, appreciating his own worth, and knowing his own genius, demanded recognition not as a favor, but as his right, they turned coldly away, and suffered the brightest genius and greatest poet Scotland has ever known to return to the plow. Burns was not one to tarry long where he was not wanted. Quickly he left the city of his triumph and his shame. In his tours the preceding summer, he had been delighted with the site of Ellisland, as a home fit either for a farmer or a poet. To this place he removed in the spring of 1788. Thus Burns bade farewell alike to a life of ease and the favors of the wealthy. While it is no doubt true that his life in Edinburgh hastened his fame and brought him sooner before the public, yet we cannot say that it was productive only of good. Few men could receive such attention and favor as was thrust on Burns, and then go contentedly back to the plow, never to leave it again. Emphatically, Burns could not. The age of Cincinnatus had long since passed away. Recollections of his success and failure remained with the poet throughout the rest of his life, effectually driving away all content with his hard lot, and thus preventing success.

The remainder of this eventful life is but a recital of bitter struggles, until, finally, tired nature refused to go further. About the time of his removal to Ellisland, through the influence of the Earl of Glencairn, he was appointed on the Excise. This nobleman was almost the only one whose friendship was more than a thing of the hour, or which took a more substantial form than honeyed words or high-sounding praises. This friendship and esteem of the wealthy Glencairn for the plowman-poet was one of the purest sources of joy to Burns throughout all these weary years. The Earl died shortly after the removal of Burns to Ellisland, and the poet lamented his death in a poem of remarkable melancholy temperament. His health now began to fail. His condition, one would think that the writing of poetry would be at an end. But, on the contrary, during this time, when disease was seating itself more securely in his frame, when hunger and want threatened him and his family, when a consignment to a debtor's prison seemed all but inevitable—he yet wrote some of his sweetest lyrics. A visit to the sea shore did him no good; he returned evidently weaker. Death had already marked him for the grave. It was soon known throughout Dumfries that Burns had returned and was no better; that the doctor had little hope of him; that, in fact, he was dying. Then all differences were forgotten, and only sympathy for his early fate was expressed. Then, when he was rapidly drifting beyond the reach of human kindness, men suddenly discovered how much they thought of him. It was, however, too late; the cold neglect of his country had killed him. We cannot draw aside the curtain which hides the unknown, and say what might have been had Scotland cherished him as his genius deserved; we can only read what the page of history reveals.

The tragic drama of poor Burns' life drew rapidly to a close. After suffering terribly in both mind and body, he died on the 21st of July, 1796, in his 38th year. Thus lived and died the greatest of Scottish poets. His fame as a poet has grown place never reached by any legislator. Had Burns done no other work for man than awaken by his songs the germs of poesy of mankind. This imperfect sketch cannot better be closed than by quoting from Whittier's tribute to the memory of Burns:

"Not his the song whose thunderous chime
Eternal echoes render—
The mournful Tuscan's haunted rhyme.
And Milton's starry splendor;
But who his human heart has laid
To nature's bosom nearer?
Who sweetened toll like him, or paid
To love a tribute dearer?

"
ARE ATHLETIC SPORTS A SUCCESS?

Having read with considerable interest an article in the last Magazine upon College Athletics, the writer would attempt to point out a few, at least, of the many misleading and unjust statements with which it abounds, although not "having been invited to prepare an article for this number of the Magazine," as Thorndyke takes pains to inform us that he had been—simply from a love of fair play, and not from any enthusiastic admiration of athletic sports, to the defects of which he is by no means disposed to be indulgent.

"It may be well," it is said, "at the outset to endeavor to discover wherein the utility of athletic sports is claimed to lie." True, but it would have been better to state the arguments in their favor with more accuracy than is contained in Thorndyke's summary logic, "Every one should have amusement; that amusement should be such as would become a college student; athletic sports will best subserve this purpose, because Horace commends a "mens sana in corpore sano."" The author goes on to inquire, "Does it profit a man mentally, physically and morally?" and proceeds to answer these three questions in the negative. Let us see how.

In the first place, he "does not recall the case of any very zealous athlete ever graduating with distinguished honors, or, as a rule, so far as rank in class is concerned, reaching anything above mediocrity." Others, perhaps, do recall such cases, and they, at least, will acknowledge how unjust this is to by no means a small class of worthy students. It is foolish to assert that an athlete cannot be a scholar; but, of course, it is perfectly true that no one who spends all his time at the gymnasium can stand at the head of his class at college, just as it is true that the first honor man does not improve his muscle by digging out Greek roots. An absorbing devotion to a single branch of one's education, of course, is apt to forbid the paying much attention to others; still the utility of athletics is by no means to be denied on this account. To take up the old saw of mens sana which Thorndyke so often alludes to, what does mens sana mean? It means not an acute, not a brilliant, not a learned, but a healthy mind. This is the most that the warmest advocate of athletic sports claims that they will effect, and who will deny that the mind is the healthier and clearer for bodily exercise, and therefore better fitted not only for the studies of the classroom, but also for the more practical duties of every-day life?

In the second place, touching the physical benefit to be derived from athletics, the question is asked, "How many are there who never attended a gymnasium in their lives?" (or any other time, Thorndyke might have added) "and will it be alleged that such persons are less healthy, sturdy, robust and useful citizens than those who are never contented unless engaged in running at unnatural speed or jumping to incredible heights?" This is an exceedingly unfair and illogical method of putting the question. That they are less useful as citizens perhaps may not be alleged, but it certainly is true that they are less healthy and sturdy as men, while it is far more probable that those who "run at unnatural speed" will become useful citizens than those who spend all their time in unnatural study. "Will the members of the organization," continues our moralist, "seriously argue that several weeks of abstemious living, followed by a 'drunk,'—will they argue that such a custom is physically beneficial?"

Of course they won't, as nobody knows better than Thorndyke himself, who passes with lightning rapidity from the effects of athletic sports to the effect of sprees; and it might seem to an unprejudiced observer that a "steady, regular diet" is best obtained in the training previous to an athletic contest.

In the moral aspect of the question the argument seems to be exclusively confined to the illegal practice of betting. It is true that at some of the recent athletic games there was considerable of this, but it was almost exclusively confined to a certain set of men who would bet on anything, and the writer has yet to learn of the athletes themselves betting to any extent on the result of the games. Instances are not wanting of betting on the average of the first honor men, but no one would assert that they are to be held responsible for unauthorized acts of others.

Finally, the financial condition of the Athletic Association is attacked, and its failure inferred therefrom. According to this standard it would be unsafe to judge of the majority of our college enterprises or even of the University itself. When one-half of the members of the University, in the Departments of Arts and sciences, apparently take not the slightest interest in any of our literary, scientific, musical or other associations, and fail to give them the support they need and deserve, it need not be wondered at that the A. A. is no better supported than it is; and as to the mismanagement alluded to in the laying out of the track on the campus—perhaps it occurred through the Athletic Association being "the favorite of '77." Thorndyke's kind advice to any one who may feel called upon to answer him, "not to reason to conclusions based on false premises, but to appeal to the judgement rather than the passions and prejudices," would have sounded rather better if he had followed it himself.

The writer is aware that in this article he has advanced no direct arguments for the utility of College Athletics, having left that for some one better fitted to do it, but has merely tried to correct what, in his judgment, was likely to give a false impression of their results, believing that here as everywhere fair play is a jewel.

In the last number of the Magazine an article appeared entitled "Are Athletic Sports a Success?" which question its writer answers in the negative, and for three reasons. (1.) Because they do not profit a man mentally. (2.) Because they do not profit him physically. (3.) Because they do not profit him morally. Before taking up these points separately, and endeavoring to prove that the questions which he has answered negatively, should be answered affirmatively, we will make some comments on the entire article.

A particularly noticeable feature in it is the very apparent care with which the writer avoids making any allusion to the great (Continued on Page 79.)
The authorities of the University have always been extremely indulgent to the students in granting their frequent requests for the use of the chapel, and deserve the heartfelt thanks that are accorded them for their kindness. The peculiar fitness of the college chapel for the holding of college entertainments, added to its other properties, makes it the most becoming place for the display of all outgrowths of college enterprise. These entertainments, consisting wholly of orations, lectures and music, call for an auditorium in which every sound will be audible in every corner thereof. The chapel, notoriously, is lacking in the great desideratum—good acoustic properties. The object of this editorial is to request any reader of the Magazine, (Professor or student) who has the requisite knowledge, to send us for publication, answers to the following questions:

1. Can the acoustic properties of the chapel be materially improved—and how?

2. What will be the probable cost of such improvement?

If the answers to these questions show that the chapel may be materially improved at a reasonable cost, would it not be well for us students to think of a plan that would bring about such desirable results, as a return for the kindness of the authorities and a benefit to our friends, ourselves, and all coming students? (We have wasted our substance on athletics for three or four years, can we not spare a little for other interests?)

The practice of defacing or mutilating the notices posted on the bulletin boards in the Assembly Room has, of late, become so common as to be extremely annoying. Few, especially on the east board, escape without some disfigurement, which either changes their meaning or destroys their effect. This is the most disgraceful thing that ever happens in the assembly room. There is absolutely no excuse; it is insulting without being witty, and benefits no one. The perpetrator knows it is mean and shows his cowardice by contriving to do it either early in the morning or in the afternoon, when few students are at college. Such acts deserve no comment—they deserve speedy and forcible suppression. That they will be suppressed we doubt. It is difficult, almost impossible, to suppress the mean man; for there are some men, (and this is the only palliation for the acts above mentioned), whose very nature is such that they really cannot help being mean.

Rev. Joseph Cook, in a recent lecture, said: "I undertake to affirm that the upper quarter of a college class furnishes more men of eminence and high usefulness than the lower three-quarters taken together. President Woolsey (1820) took the first honors. President Elliott (1853) was one of the first scholars of his class. President Porter had third rank—Bancroft, Prescott, Palfrey, were all in the first quarter of their classes. The poet Longfellow, Bowdoin, (1825), was near the head of his class. Daniel Webster was probably the second scholar in his class, Dartmouth, (1801). Mr. Evarts was among the very highest at Yale, in 1837. Rufus Choate is one of the three who in a hundred years have been graduated at Dartmouth with a perfect mark." These facts have been gleaned from statistics collected by Mr. Thwing, and should go very far toward removing the
popular fallacy that after commencement day the first honor men subside into nonentities, and are heard of no more. Exactly why a man who for four years has studied faithfully, gaining a high standing in his class, and thereby being fitted to derive every advantage from his college course, should in after life become a numskull, we cannot understand. But it has become quite popular, especially with members of the lower three-quarters of classes, to speak slightly of honor-men, and consider them misguided youths who are devoting themselves to that which is useless. The advocates of this doctrine say that the honor men exhaust their energies while in college, and have no mental strength left to cope with the greater questions of life. This is not the rule but the exception. The instances of men in college injuring themselves by hard study are few and far between.

The student who is generally found in that section of the class opposite the head, feels called upon to remonstrate with his classmates for studying hard. This same gentleman, however, is always ready to receive any assistance in his studies from his more studious classmate. If the honor-man studied merely to graduate number one, and spout Latin on commencement day to an audience that can’t understand a word he says, he would deserve the sneers of his fellow students. But he is actuated by no such mean motive. He studies because he loves study, and because he is thus enabled to take a firmer hold on the questions that are to be decided outside of college life. The honor of leading the class is of little value in itself, but it is the representative of an amount of study and close application, which will be of inestimable value to us in after life.

(Continued from Page 77.)

advantage athletic sports have been to our University, in bringing us into the notice of other colleges and college graduates, not only in this country, but even Europe, and giving us a reputation and fame which we and all future alumni may be proud of. Great intellectual attainments, a high standard of studies, or a learned faculty did not, nor could not accomplish it. All these we had in the past and were hardly known outside of our own city. How often do some of us remember being almost ashamed to tell where we went to college, fearing the embarrassing question, “Where is the University of Pennsylvania?” a question which we venture to say will never again be asked either a graduate or undergraduate of “Old Penn.”

That Athletic sports have been universally popular, the article admits, but accounts for that popularity on the ground of novelty. But facts here do not sustain him. They have been slowly but steadily growing more and more popular; every new class giving them fresh energy, and the classes now in college are just as full of enthusiasm for their promotion as were ’75 or ’77.

As to his first point, that they do not profit a man mentally, he admits that “high physical culture is not per se, necessarily opposed to a corresponding degree of mental activity,” but asserts that such has not in point of fact been the case. We would like to correct this assertion, and ask that he “recall,” in his own class, “the case” of his first honor man, together with several others who were prominent in athletics, and in intellectual attainments decidedly “above mediocrity,” and especially would we “recall” (and it seems strange that he should have forgotten it) the case of a student now in college, who in his specialties is probably the greatest amateur athlete living, and who is also, in intellectual vigor, “above mediocrity.” In other colleges also, where the practice of athletics has been of longer duration, examples are more numerous. In the famous “Cornell Crew” of ’74, for instance, the “Captain and Stroke” and the “Bow,” not only took high honors, but supported themselves at college by extra outside work. And, if space would permit, we could give many more examples, all tending to show that “the facts” do not “contradict the theory” of a sound mind in a sound body.

As to his second point that they do not profit a man physically, it would have been better for his already weak argument had he left it out entirely; for his only point against their physical benefit is the system of training adopted, a subject upon which he displays such lamentable ignorance, that to those who know anything about it, a contradiction of his statements is unnecessary. But to prevent a misapprehension on the part of those who may be as ignorant on the subject as Thorndyke apparently is, a few corrections may be necessary. That a “drunk” is indulged in even “by some” as a mode of celebrating the games, we can from our own slight experience deny, and can only conclude that he has confused in his mind the festivities following the announcement of the honors at the end of each term, with the semi-annual athletic sports.

His third point that they are morally injurious is sustained only by the assertion that they encourage “the illegal practice of betting,” and upon this single point his whole argument now rests, for in his first and second questions he has manifestly “reasoned to conclusions based upon false premises,” against which he expressly warns any one who may “feel called upon to reply.” And now therefore, let us see whether athletics should be abolished as being morally injurious, because they encourage the “illegal practice of betting.” Now, betting is a fashion which comes and goes as do all other fashions, and college men as well as the rest of the world will indulge in it, taking advantage of every question, even the most trivial one, on which to stake money. We venture to say that on the result of the late Presidential election, which happened to occur during the prevalence of this betting mania, and also the athletic games at which he asserts so much money was staked, more money was wagered by college men than has ever been at any or all of our athletic contests. So therefore our games do no more to encourage betting than do any other of the events which may happen while the fashion is in vogue.

Having discussed these three points, and apparently feeling that his argument was weak, as a drowning man will grasp at a straw, he questions the success of the athletic association on the ground of extravagance in its expenditures. If he considers two hundred dollars an excessive price to pay for our “partial (?) success” at Mott Haven, he puts a lower valuation upon our achievements there than, well, any other man who ever has been, or we hope ever will be within the walls of our University. Other colleges of half our size, importance and means, have, and would again, willingly contribute a thousand dollars where we have a hundred, to attain one quarter the success that was ours last summer. He asserts also, that one hundred of this two hundred
dollars were "saddled" on us by the Intercollegiate Association, and the Glee Club and Orchestra "requested" to pay it. Now the Intercollegiate Association, like most organizations, is supported by the contributions of its members, and this one hundred dollars was our quota, which the Glee Club and Orchestra kindly volunteered to help us raise.

We have endeavored in this reply to follow the very good instructions which are set forth at the end of his article. We have not "reasoned to conclusions based on false premises," nor appealed "to the passions and prejudices," nor furnished a "collection of trite athletic association mottoes." We therefore feel that in closing we may offer this one suggestion. Should he be again "invited to prepare an article for the Magazine," he employ his facile and usually able pen on a subject with which he is a little more familiar.

THE ENGAGED GIRL.
See how she stands,
Diamond-decked hands,
Anxiously tapping the pane;
Wistfully sad,
Next moment glad,—
Hark! 'tis the click of his cane.
Little she cares
How the world fares,
Who is Society's belle;
Her world is small,
One man is all,
Him she has conquered full well.
Flirts she abhors,
Men are but bores,
Parties so stupid and dry;
Companies tame,
Always the same,
Slowly the moments go by.
Dancing is wrong,
Concerts too long,
Music confined to duetts;
Quiet, subdued,
Almost a prude,
Joys of the past she forgets.
He prefers blue,
She likes it too,
Blue is the color she wears;
Touching to see
How they agree
Over their pleasures and cares. C.

DE ALUMNIS
Contributions to this department earnestly solicited.

'74—Whitaker is in the ministry.
'75—Fritschel is preaching.
'76—Moore is studying for the Episcopal ministry at the Institute, West Philadelphia.
'76—Blight is studying law.
'77—Geyelin has been re-elected President of '79 law class.

SENIOR SUPPER.
On the evening of February 21st, the Senior Class partook of their annual banquet at the Hotel Lafayette, and notwithstanding the many unavoidable expenses of the Senior year, the attractiveness of the menu was sufficient to seat thirty-six persons at the board, including eight professors. The table presented a beautiful appearance, groaning with the choicest viands of the season; but the terrible determination and half-starved countenances around the room betokened a terrible fate for the tempting dishes. All "fell to" at the same moment, and when well underway, the President's rap called Prof. McElroy to the floor in answer to the first toast of the evening—"Our Alma Mater." This gentleman traced with feeling words the path he had so often trod in the old buildings, dwelling on little incidents of his collegiate life, and in concluding, exhorted '78 to remember her duty to the mother who had nourished her for four years. His remarks were listened to with marked attention, and received enthusiastic applause. The next toast—"The Class," was replied to in a few brief sentences by the President, E. V. d'Invilliers. He took the testimony of the Professors for the basis of his claim for the superiority of his class; still, not being an Aeolist, i.e., a believer in the efficacy of wind, he preferred that the cerebral attainments of the class should show themselves in the persons of his successors to the floor, rather than to keeping the waiters idle any longer.

The "Faculty" was then represented by its youngest member—Prof. O. H. Kendall—he who knew so much catechism in his younger days; and though many actions of that body were left unexplained, he at least deserves the credit of concealing in an acceptable manner, what could not be displayed to advantage. "The Athletic Association," (McIlvaine); "Absentees," (Rowland); "Glee Club," (Harris); "Magazine," (McCollin); "Boat Club," (Hoffman); "Fraternities," (Prof. Sadler and Murphy); and "Architecture," (Prof. Richards), all met with suitable replies, interspersed with addresses from Dr. Koenig on "Science," and from Prof. Marks. This was the doctor's "first appearance in many years," and if man's judgment is not too fallible, he seemed to appreciate the fact. His genial humor and mirth-provoking remarks, furnished the liveliest kind of enjoyment to his section of the table during the interval between "the drinks," and he may be always sure of a welcome at any future class entertainments. Prof. Marks solemnly assured the class that he would rather be bitten to death by spiders than make a speech, though he proved himself to be the possessor of the necessary faculty to a marked degree. He not only succeeded in making the most brilliant oratorical effort of the evening, but he carried his listeners to such a pitch of excitement that their feelings could only find vent in three rousing "Hoo-rahs," for the warm-hearted Professor, who showed his interest in the proper representation of our University among the sister colleges of the land. An address in French by Mr. Miel, and one in German by Dr. Smith, both eulogistic of the class, formed a decided novelty. They are both established favorites at college, and as a consequence, their remarks were listened to with marked attention and delight. Last but not least, amid enthusiastic applause, Mr. J. J. Knowles arose to respond to the "Ladies." No more suitable exponent of that "lovable sex" could be found, and the class promised itself a treat.
when it became generally known that much thought and care had been spent on this ever fertile subject. However, either owing to the huskiness of his voice or the noise in the room, his remarks were not entirely heard—every one knew it was an excellent speech, notwithstanding, and though no bouquets were handy, Mr. K. took his seat amid the bravos of an admiring audience. He pulled hard against co-education, and made several very fine points, which Dr. Stille will find hard to refute. Songs and serenades were in order during the entire evening, and at an early hour the party broke up to prepare for celebrating the anniversary of the "Immortal George." "Long live '78!"

A Junior's conundrum: What is the difference between a barn door and compulsory church attendance? Why, one is a barn door, and the other is a darn bore. —Amherst Student.

The following conversation took place between two members of the Junior class:

Mr. R.—"S., are you going to work on the Greek prize?"

Mr. S.—"Well, I think I'll wait until all the fellows get so far into it that they won't back out when I begin, and then I'll go in and take the prize."—Campus.

He went home to spend the Christmas recess, and one evening they had a game of that most harmless and stupid of all amusements, parlor croquet. When it came his turn to play he mechanically reached under the edge of the table and asked where the chalk was. Dark suspicions immediately came out, and sat down on the face of his venerable sire, but confidence was restored, when he explained that he was thinking of a problem in Calculus, and for the moment forgot that he was not at the blackboard.—Ex.

An intellectual young man, a promising student just back from Brown University, was met at the Union Depot by an elderly man who made a grasp at the young man's hand, and even essayed to clasp him in his arms. The young man shook hands with the enthusiastic native in a non-committal sort of way, and said in not unfriendly tones: "Well, indeed, my dear fellow—I really your face is rather familiar; it seems to me I have met you somewhere, and yet I can't exactly place you." The father gazed at his distinguished son and went back to his office with an unalterable determination to bind out his his other sons to shoemakers and blacksmiths.—Burdettes Hawkeye.

Is the "butt" of the class the fellow that gets "sat on"?

The Public Ledger for the past few months has been publishing a series of articles entitled, "Science in the University," describing the apparatus in our laboratories.

On Friday, February 22d, the customary patriotic exercises were held in the chapel. Though a very rainy day, the Faculty and students turned out in full force, and the chapel was quite well filled. After prayers, Mr. E. V. d'Invilliers, as first honor man of the Senior Class, Towne Scientific School, read an extract from Washington's Farewell Address. The reading was clear and distinct to every one in the room, and, without doubt, the best within the last four years. The Provost then introduced as the Orator of the day, Mr. W. S. Blight, first honor man, Senior Class, Department of Arts. The exceeding difficulty of writing anything new upon Washington is sufficiently evident to need no comment; and the originality with which the orator treated his subject is, therefore, to be highly complimented. The speech in full is presented elsewhere in our columns. As the Senior Class was dismissed, they started "My Country, 'tis of Thee," very much, apparently, to the pleasure of the Faculty, the under classes taking up the strain as they, in turn, were dismissed. It might be added, that the hissing on the part of the Freshmen class was totally uncalled for and exceedingly ungentlemanly; and that their interruption of the singing by their ill-timed doggeral, was an insult to the Professors and most of the students.

'78 is busy in exchanging photographs. Broadbent and Philips are the "artists" whom they have chosen to do their work.

The Provost's lectures on Modern History continue to be well attended by the ladies, and the chairs in the Examination Hall are now very nearly all occupied. It must be disagreeable, however, for the ladies to find, after the lecture, the halls in the vicinity of the Lecture room filled with students, whose curiosity sometimes reaches the ungentlemanly. It is to be hoped that, hereafter, they will not be annoyed by a repetition of this conduct.

The first lecture of the Third Annual Course of the Franklin Scientific Society was delivered in the chapel of the University, on the evening of Thursday, February 7th, by Prof. Edward S. Morse, of the University of Tokio, Japan. The subject, "Domestic Ways of the Japanese," was an interesting one, and this, together with the fact that Prof. Morse had become quite a favorite among us by his two former lectures, procured him quite a good audience. He began by describing his first impressions of Japan, occasioned by the strangeness of the houses, the peculiar clothing of the people, and their cordiality and politeness towards strangers, noticeably in the case of a class not specially famed for the latter quality in this country, those, namely, who answer to our hack-drivers (or, perhaps, we had better say our hack-horses, for they perform the duties proper to both). The vehicles that they use are similar in shape to a cart, having a basket-work body; and we can readily believe the Professor's assertion, that in bowing to a passing friend, one must exercise considerable caution lest he find himself under the feet of his "horse,"
while, on the other hand, should he attempt to rest himself by leaning too far back, he will possibly send that “biped” flying over his head, and will, at any rate, make a very undignified and uncomfortable descent upon his back. In these carts the men will run for several hours continuously, and they can be engaged, cart and all, for about twenty-five cents per day, or $7.00 per month, finding their own board during that time; so that lazy people must find Japan a very enjoyable place. The clothing of the Japanese, as well as the peculiar construction of their houses, and the strange character of some of their occupations and past times, were also carefully described and fully illustrated upon the blackboard, in the art of drawing upon which Prof. Morse is a proficient, using either hand with equal ease and skill. Should the Scientific Society favor us with a fourth course of lectures, it is greatly to be hoped that Prof. Morse will be in this country and that his services will be secured.

The second lecture of the course was delivered under the auspices of the Franklin Scientific Society, on February 14th, by Dr. Rothrock, Professor of Botany in the Medical Department of the University. The audience was not as large as at the first lecture, but would, no doubt, have been better than it was had it not been for several interesting entertainments of various sorts which occurred that evening throughout the city. The subject of the lecture was, “Some Strange Plants,” and, after describing these with the assistance of diagrams, of the microscope, and of the black-board, in the art of drawing upon which Prof. Morse is a proficient, using either hand with equal ease and skill. Should the Scientific Society favor us with a fourth course of lectures, it is greatly to be hoped that Prof. Morse will be in this country and that his services will be secured.

A Sophomore says that “The Birds” is the foulest play he ever read.

The antipathy of the average college student to long lessons may be said to be bred in the Bohn.

It is said that Vassar is going to start a boat-club. Thus are modern colleges reproducing the wonders of antiquity. Thousands, no doubt, will flock to Vassar to see the modern sissy row.
Harvard.—A case containing the balls won by the H. U. B. C. has been placed in Memorial Hall. It is made of white oak with plate glass doors, and bears the inscription, "H. U. B. C. ex dono' 78, '79, '80, '81, January, 1875." About 160 balls have been placed in it, and nearly a score more are to be added.

The college has 120 scholarships in the academic department, varying in value from $40 to $550 a year.

It is proposed by the Natural History Society to cruise for a couple of days during the spring in Massachusetts Bay, to perform some practical experiments with the dredging apparatus.

This speaks well for the reputation of Harvard. In speaking of the examination papers, Charles Francis Adams, himself a Harvard man, says: "They are a disgrace to the man who prepared them, a disgrace to the institution which tolerates them, and an outrage to the student who is submitted to a process of examining which would be barbarity if applied to a turnkey. A candidate for admission to Harvard must go through twenty-two examination papers that are made up of tricks."—Ex.

The ball games with Harvard have been arranged as follows: The first will take place at New Haven, May 18; the second in Cambridge, May 24; the third in New Haven, June 25; the fourth, in Cambridge, June 26; the fifth in Hartford, June 29.

Wm. M. Evarts has been elected President of the Alumni association, an office which he has held since the organization of that institution.

President McCosh, in speaking of oratorical contests, is reported to have said: "I do not believe a committed oration will ever make a great orator. The speaker should learn to devote himself to the arguments of his opponents. I hope the time may soon come when oratory will rise to be something above the mere performance of the school-boy."—Ex.

The historian and seer at the class day exercises at Michigan College, having indulged in insulting remarks about the professors, the faculty have resolved not to graduate any student who repeats the offence in the future.

At the last semi-annual meeting of the trustees of Muhlenberg College, President Sadtler, '47, was requested to assume the financial agency, in order to secure funds to meet the current expenses, "leaving for the future the effort to wipe out the debt." He assented to the request. The college has 140 students, with the prospect of a large accession in the Spring.

Of the 375 members in both houses of Congress, 191 are college men—96 of the 137 Southern, and 95 of the 238 from the North and West.

We copy the following from the Amherst Student:—

"There has been placed upon our table 'Krauth's Vocabulary of the Philosophical Sciences.' After a somewhat critical examination of this work we feel justified in saying that it supplies a want long felt by American students.

"The contents of the book are much more than the title promises, for it illustrates the matters of philosophy as well as its terms. It gives, incidentally a great deal of the history of philosophy, and notices its literature on the leading subjects. It is to a large extent made up of the very words of the most distinguished philosophical writers, and thus becomes a guide to their opinions and to the most important portions of their works.

"Great tact has been shown by the editor in the arrangement of subjects. In the Index, as a general thing, the names of the authors are given in full, the dates of their birth and death, or of the period in which they flourished are added, together with the titles of their works. The reference is not by the page, but by the subject under which they are quoted, so that, by turning, for instance, to the articles Aristotle, Plato, Hamilton, or Leibnitz, the reader will find himself able to examine consecutively the views of those great leaders in the world of Philosophical Science.

"The fact that the work is so highly recommended by very many eminent scholars in this country clearly shows us that its merits are already appreciated, and that it will soon become largely used in our colleges."

In a volume of poems "songs of singularity," by the London Hermit, recently published in England, is the following specimen of alliteral prose:

My Madeline! My Madeline!
Mark my melodious midnight moans;
May much melting music mean,
My modulated monotonies.

My mandolin's mild minstrelsy,
My mental music magazine,
My mouth, my mind, my memory,
Must mingling murmur, "Madeline."

Master, 'mid midnight masquerade,
Mark Moorish maidens, matrons mien,
'Mongst Murcia's most majestic maids,
Match me, my matchless Madeline!

Mankind's malvolence may make
Much melancholy music mine:
Many my motives may mistake,
My modest merits much malign.

My Madeline's most mirthful mood
Melt, most mellifluous melody,
My Madeline! My Madeline!
Mark my magic motto's "Madeline!"

Mystic misses misween;
Match-making ma's may machinate,
'Midst Murcia's most mystic maidens,
Meet me midst moonbeams—marry me,
Madonna mia!—Madeline.

A professor observing a student lolling in his seat in the lecture room, said, "Mr.—, if you must loaf, you may as well lie down and go to sleep." The student unabashed by this crushing remark, replied, "Professor, I was only following the precept that half a loaf is better than no bed." The student was called before the board and suspended for two weeks.

Moral—Insulted dignity knows no mercy.—Ex.

A SAVAGE, having lost one arm in battle caused the other arm to be cut off also, saying, "I don't like to see things lop-sided."

Moral—There is such a thing as too much harmony.—Ex.
FEVERUARY.

Jingling sligh-bells chiming,
Cutter, robe, and whip
Horses fleet and hoofs now rhyming,
Bright stars wink to round moon smiling,
As the swift steeds skip.

Laughing maiden seated
Happy by thy side;
Merry hours fly by uncounted,
Vows renewed, e'en though undoubted,
What a glorious ride!

All things have an ending,
Not excluding this.

Nothing else just then occurring,
Lights all out and no one stirring,
By Jove! How sweet that kiss!—Ex.

EXCHANGES.

Acta Columbiana, good as usual.
Yale Courant, better than usual.
Columbia Spectator, not as good as usual.

Exchange Editor of the Niagara Index, like Mr. Collins, of Hartford, "drunk as usual."

The Dartmouth has an essay and a picture of Prof. Sanborn—that's about all.

Dickinsonian has substituted large print for parentheses. On the whole we prefer the latter.

The Campus. We wonder is the other campus of Allegheny College as green as this one?—pretty hard, so early in the year—or does it grow so many weeds?

The University Press has too much the appearance of a balloon—huge and inflated. Its matter is good enough, but by means of injudicious type for its headings, immensely large columns and big print, it manages to make itself appear singularly uninteresting.

It appears that T. Buchanan Reid contributed his "Drifting" to the College Transcript. In our opinion, college papers should select poems from one another exclusively, and not from the outside world of literature. The Transcript looks dull and wanting blood.

The College Index illustrates a fact we have noticed, that gems are often found in the most out-of-the-way places. Kalamazoo, Mich., is not a very promising name. But certainly the Index is an agreeable surprise. It does need a little polishing, being fresh from the mud of Michigan; but it has an appearance of genuineness that enlivens us, "Gradgrind's Choice" can best be praised by saying it is not bad. We have sworn never to say "middling" of anything. The article on "Atheism in the Highest Civilization," is thoughtful and written in fine style. But in one instance the writer jumps to a conclusion "College Grumblers," like the mosquito it mentions, to the point, The "Editorials" and "Paragraphs" have little of that forced emptiness. We suddenly found out the reason. It came on us like an inspiration.

"The Turk" is too insignificant to be called an article. "Edi-

The Editorials" and "Paragraphs" have little of that forced emptiness. We suddenly found out the reason. It came on us like an inspiration.

"College Grumblers" is, like the mosquito it mentions, to the point, The "Editorials" and "Paragraphs" have little of that forced emptiness. We suddenly found out the reason. It came on us like an inspiration.

"My Madeline, my Madeline
Much may my melting music mean."

Which we echo thus:

Mad-Madisonensis, mad Madisonensis,
No meaning at all in your nonsense I see.

Bring it a straight waistcoat. Why do we support the latician asylums? This paper is divided into "Editorials" and "Literary,"—literary what? and a nondescript collection of odds and ends that it puts under the title of "College and Town." Among these latter is thrust a doggerel on "Ventilation," which is the best, perhaps the only thing in the line of poetry that our insane friend can produce. It rhymes "appear" with "idea." Among the "Exchanges" the Ariel is asked: "How do you spell Madisonensis?" We have solved the difficulty above. We hope the Ariel will profit by our explanation, and make no more mistakes.

The Chronicle (University of Michigan) has a prosperous, well-to-do appearance. It is chock full of news, and if any one had some interest in the University of Michigan, he could find much in the Chronicle to interest him.

Lafayette College Journal has six articles, nine editorials, besides exchanges, paragraphs and personals, and yet it leaves us an impression of emptiness. We suddenly found out the reason. It came on us like an inspiration. The Journal has been following the Princetonian's advice, and making every thing short. The latter devotes a full page to an advertisement of John Wannahaker. That's more than it does to any of its articles or editorials.

The "Contents" of the Wittebörger contains this excellent advice: "Why repine? Study the English language, and with Socrates as a moral philosopher, you will become a good writer. And if you leave solitude, success succeeds it."

Boudoir Orient is published fortnightly. What there is of it is well written, but there is so little of it.

Tufts College, very good this month, though it does "select" from Slgley. There is an appearance of solidity about the Tufts that we like.

The Virginia University Magazine is as good as ever, but we made the mistake of keeping it to the last. It would be a pleasure to review it, but space and time forbid.

We have received also the following exchanges:

Targum, Central Collegian, Undergraduate, Hamilton Literary Magazine, Dickinsonian, Lafayette College Journal, University Gazette, Yale Record, Cornell Era, Tufts Collegian, College Mercury, Oberlin Review, Cheltenham Record, Virginia University Magazine, Tripod, Volante, University Beacon.
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I. The Faculty of Arts, organized 1755. Its students receive a thorough philosophical, literary, linguistic, historical, mathematical, and scientific education, with a large choice of elective studies during the last two years. Graduates receive the degree of B. A., and after three years, and on the presentation of a satisfactory thesis, that of M. A. Provost, Dr. Chas. J. Stille; Vice-Provost, Rev. Dr. C. P. Krauth; Secretary, Prof. F. A. Jackson.

II. The Faculty of Science, in the Towne Scientific School, organized in 1871. Its students, after a two years' drill in the elementary branches of a scientific and general education, have the choice of six courses of study, viz: (1) Analytical Chemistry; (2) Geology and Mining; (3) Civil Engineering; (4) Mechanical Engineering; (5) Architecture; and (6) A more General Course of Scientific Study. At the same time a course of study in History, Literature, and the Modern Languages extends over the four years of the curriculum. Students receive the degree of B. S. on graduating, and that of M. S. after two years of Post-Graduate study, terminating in examination and the presentation of a satisfactory thesis. Dean, Prof. J. P. Lesley; Secretary, Prof. R. E. Thompson.

III. The Faculty of Medicine, fully organized in 1769, and recognized both at home and in Europe as standing in the front rank of the medical schools of America. The course of instruction has recently been reorganized in conformity with the principles proposed by the National and Local Medical Associations, the curriculum being made more methodical, and the results of the course of study ascertained by yearly examination. Graduates receive the degree of M. D. after three years course of study. Special advantages for clinical study are presented by the neighborhood of the fine University Hospital, which contains 130 beds. Dean of the Faculty, Dr. Joseph Leidy; Secretary, Dr. James Tyson.

IV. The Auxiliary Faculty of Medicine, organized in 1865, holds its sessions during the Spring and Summer months, and its instruction is free to students and graduates of the Medical Faculty for the study of collateral branches of medical science. Its graduates receive the degree of Ph. D. Dean of the Faculty, Dr. S. B. Howell.

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H. J. HENRY
Professor of Entomology in Cornell University.

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The conviction of a few careful examiners will soon lead to a general recognition of the great value of this invention.

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STEWARDMORE COLLEGE, Swarthmore, Delaware Co., Pa., March 20, 1877.

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Ithaca, N. Y., March 17th, 1877.

By your kindness I have had the privilege of a thorough examination under my own roof of the Papyrograph. I am satisfied that all you claim for it is justified in its actual working. It is an invention of very great value, and a thorough acquaintance with its merits must be followed by a wide adoption of it. I have suggested to the Secretary of the Faculty of Arts, in the University, its great adaptation for University use, and he is now examining into its merits.

C. H. COMSTOCK, Professor of Entomology in Cornell University.

The conviction of a few careful examiners will soon lead to a general recognition of the great value of this invention.

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THE WIFE’S PORTRAIT.

Darling’s picture is the same as ever,
Smiling sweetly from the sombre wall;
Twilight ripples of the sunlight river
O’er it fall,
And grandly lift it from the shadows forth
Of night’s pall
Sinking slowly on the solemn earth.

I have often watched it smiling brightly
In the shadowy twilight of my room,
As some lonely, lovely star gleams nightly
From the gloom,
Sweet as lonely, where black banks of cloud
Darkly loom,
Charged with lightning bright and thunder loud.

Sometimes on its beauties idly gazing,
Fled the dark room from my longing eyes,
And through splendorous hopes and dreams amazing,
Breathing sighs,
Forth we wandered, linking heart to heart
With the ties
That nor weal nor woe can ever part.

’Tis the shadow of a living sweetness,
Not the soul of a departed one;
Death’s dark river with its fearful fleetness
Long has run,
But a mighty arch has spanned its wave,
And alone
Love, oh! love alone can bridge the grave!

Ever present in my evening dreaming,
Deathless being, enfranchised above!
’Tis thy dear smile on my lone soul streaming
Light of love
That has lit my life’s long sorrow-night,
While I move
In the radiance of thy picture’s light.

And, though gray and shaken with my sorrow
In the night and winter of my years,
Through this drear day smiles a better morrow;
And in tears
Sunny hope bids glorious rainbows rise;
And through spheres
Wings my glad soul up to cloudless skies.

Dying dream, alas! alas, ’tis over!
Off, despair, low growling at my soul!
Fangless wolf! its shadow is my cover.
From the coal
Stream night’s sunbeams, and warm floods of light
Rush and roll
Round the picture, painting as they light. C. P. H., ’78.

OUR ALMA MATER.*

It is now the twentieth year, Mr. President, since I first entered the precincts of our Alma Mater, to whom we have just drunk, “Long Life and Prosperity.” In those days, as you know, the University was domiciled on Ninth street near Market, in two shabby time-worn buildings, between which lay the narrow strip of ground that we tried to call a Campus. In our building—the one towards Chestnut Street was given up to the “meds”—were two halls at right angles to each other, which had once appeared ample enough, but were even then beginning to look narrow. The walls were stained, and showed only too evident marks of successive generations of pen-knives and lead-pencils. Out of these halls opened the recitation rooms, the laboratory, the awful Faculty room and the Janitor’s room. In the latter, sat one whom every student of those days remembers with affection—Frederick Dick, whose term of office began when Prof. John F. Frazer was a student. I can see him now, his hair fast turning gray, but his smile as cheery as ever, while his face beams with the good humor that twinkles merrily from his eyes. (He could frown, too, and look any way but pleased when our frolicsomeness had gone beyond bounds; and the Great Accuser himself* can not have looked more solemn as he penned the law, than could Mr. Dick when he “summoned” a student for disorder.) As you mounted the stairs (there were two broad flights), you found the Chapel and another series of recitation rooms. In one of these we learned Greek. On the third floor were Philo’s rooms, and Zelo’s. (But de mortuis nil nisi bonum; and I, like Anacreon’s lyre, which would sing of nothing but love, can sing only Philo’s praises.) I sometimes wonder, my brothers, as I look around those matchless buildings of ours over yonder, replete, as they are, with everything one needs, in even our day, for the study of Literature or Philosophy or Science; and as my eye wanders over the nearly twenty acres of ground that well deserves the name of Campus;

*St. John v. 24
I often wonder, I say, if we work the more diligently and accomplish the more in return for our greater opportunities. And then a saying of Him, who is wisdom itself, comes to my mind: "For unto whomsoever much is given, unto whomsoever much is required." A saying of Him, who is wisdom itself, comes to my mind: "For I often wonder, I say, if we work the more diligently and accomplish the more." A saying of Him, who is wisdom itself, comes to my mind: "For I often wonder, I say, if we work the more diligently and accomplish the more." I know even its color. My books were under my arm; for I was in terror, half in doubt of what I ought to do, waiting for the archaic forms and the irregular syntax which that volume contained. Thank God, my friends, if you have ever said a kind word, or done a good deed to one of these "little ones"; for, if it be not true that "of such is the kingdom of heaven," yet one of them can remember an act of kindness—"a good deed in a naughty world"—even after twenty years. As I stood in downright misery, a senior came and spoke to me, showed me the Secretary's room, and told me what to do. I never meet that man to day, but my heart goes out to him. Then I went to my examination. Of the professors whom I saw, only two now appear in Faculty-meeting. Three are dead and one has gone to a sister-college. But I can see their faces still,—kindly good men; not inquisitors, but scholars, whose ardent desire for us all was that we should be saved. And they did save us! They plied us with questions, they expected hard work; but they encouraged us when we tried and showed us the way while they bade us walk in it.

But you will wonder, Mr. President and gentlemen, why I go over these reminiscences. You may think them uninteresting to students of the "New Regime." You may even deem them stale and unprofitable. Yet it is in the fact that such stories are never forgotten by the man who has lived through them, that we find the reason why our Alma Mater gets so deep a hold upon our affections. There is something in all these things akin to those familiar points of house and land that catch our eye and make our hearts glow with unusual warmth, when we return after years of wandering to our childhood-home. Of course, it is not the shabby houses, the bare and time-stained walls, the hard back-breaking benches, that we older graduates remember as the University, it is not these things that bind us to her; nor will it be the remembrance of her new and stately home that, in years to come, will cause your hearts to beat as you hear of her peace and prosperity, or to lag in a slower rhythm, should you perchance (but God forbid!) hear of her downfall and ruin. Yet these things are the objective realities with which we reconstruct the past, the sensible things that arouse our wills and excite our deepest feelings. We remember our dead as they were, forgetting that they, too, like ourselves, make progress; and it is only in the form they wore when with us, that we do or can love them.

These memories, then, recall an object of affection, of which they are only the material expression. Need I tell you what it is? You have already spoken the word: it is Mater. No man needs a commentary on that line in Euripides—the despiring cry of poor Hecuba, when her last remaining son, Polydorus, is washed to her feet by the waves of the sea: "Ταύτισω πατέρα έκείνου κάρφωμεν ζώνην ἔπιον."

'Tis this relationship that makes a man revere his mother: this relationship that binds us to our colleges, which not only gave us a new life, but nourished it when, otherwise, it would have died within us. This mother prepared us for the battle of life—in mind and heart and soul. Like Volumnia, the mother of Coriolanus, she says to us, "Thou art my warrior; I help to frame thee." Well may she claim our affections, our dutiful service!

Your Alma Mater makes three requests of you: that you never forget her; that you labor for her welfare; that you bear yourselves her faithful soldiers in life and in death. I fear that among our graduates some have forgotten the University. I have seen them shrink to own themselves her sons, especially when she dwelt in her plainer home. They were probably ashamed of her, even while they ate at her table and were cherished by her love; and, of course, they have tried to forget her, since they have "gained their independence." But such, I am sure, will never be the unhappy fall of any of you. Your college-life has been too real and too deep to admit of this possibility. If the University is not yet what you would have it, do your part to make it such. Therefore work for her. Do you ask me how you can work for the University? Join the Alumni Society, and so keep abreast of the college news, know what we are doing and what we propose to do. So you will never misunderstand us, but, on the other hand, will ever be ready to go abroad into this "Beatia," (as our Harvard friends would have us believe our quiet city is,) and keep alive a public spirit in favor of the higher education, whether of men or of women.

Lastly, bear yourselves faithfully and worthily as graduates of this University. Never let the finger that points at you be the finger of scorn. Rather, be an example to all men of what this great blessing of higher education does for us. And, more, let your achievements in college be only the promise of yet greater things which you shall accomplish for the glory of God and the good of your fellow men. Again in the words of Volumnia, the mother of Coriolanus, your Alma Mater addresses you:—"I prithee now, sweet son, as thou hast said My praises made thee first a soldier, so, To have my praise for this, perform a part Thou liest not done bef.re."

ARE ATHLETIC SPORTS A SUCCESS? Two unsigned articles, which, for convenience sake, may be referred to as A and B, appeared in the last number of the Magazine, in reply to an article written for the February number upon the subject of "College Athletics." It will be the endeavor of the writer, although he has not been invited to prepare an article for the present number of the Magazine," to answer the two articles above mentioned, and try to point out a few of the many inaccuracies in which they abound. Of course it will be fair to

"It was a source of regret to all at the Senior class supper who heard the response of Prot. McElroy to the toast, "Our Alma Mater," that his remarks could not be heard also by every student and alumnus of the University. In this article, at our request, the Professor has endeavored to reproduce his "after dinner speech," as far as possible, and has enabled us to present what we feel sure will interest all our readers.—Eos.

"It is not these things that bind us to her; nor will it be the remembrance of her new and stately home that, in years to come, will cause your hearts to beat as you hear of her peace and prosperity, or to lag in a slower rhythm, should you perchance (but God forbid!) hear of her downfall and ruin. Yet these things are the objective realities with which we reconstruct the past, the sensible things that arouse our wills and excite our deepest feelings. We remember our dead as they were, forgetting that they, too, like ourselves, make progress; and it is only in the form they wore when with us, that we do or can love them. These memories, then, recall an object of affection, of which they are only the material expression. Need I tell you what it is? You have already spoken the word: it is Mater. No man needs a commentary on that line in Euripides—the despiring cry of poor Hecuba, when her last remaining son, Polydorus, is washed to her feet by the waves of the sea: "Ταύτισω πατέρα έκείνου κάρφωμεν ζώνην ἔπιον."

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assume that Thorndyke is now employing "his pen on a subject with which he is a little more familiar," for no other reason than that B has through his article instructed the ignorant, and surely no better instructor could be wished for than B, for he has occupied the highest position in the Association through whose efforts our University has been brought to the notice even of Europe. Thorndyke proposes to consider these articles separately, in so far as they will admit of it, and then to take up the points upon which both touch. A tells us that he enters upon this controversy simply from a love of fair play, "and not from any enthusiastic admiration of athletic sports, to the defects of which he is by no means disposed to be indulgent." This is a noble sentiment, but it was certainly to be expected that A would be candid enough to give us some of the defects to which he is by no means disposed to be indulgent; but a careful reading of his diatribe does not show a single word which would indicate that the Athletic Association of the University of Pennsylvania (known even in Europe) is guilty of error of any kind. A first calls Thorndyke to account for stating the arguments for the Association unfairly. If this be so, why is it that neither A nor B have taken the least trouble to set him right by showing him wherein his definition was inaccurate? It is a very easy thing to say to a man your definition is incorrect, but, surely, he has a right to demand of his accuser to furnish a better one; any one can pull a house down, but it requires some one of experience to build it up again. A then goes on to remark that "it is foolish to assert that an athlete cannot be a scholar," very foolish, indeed; but there is one thing more foolish, and that is for A to waste his thunder in confuting imaginary arguments which no one ever dreamed of advancing. Thorndyke was extremely careful to say (and B gives him credit for it) that "high physical culture is not per se necessarily opposed to a corresponding degree of mental activity." A and B should have been more careful and have compared their articles before allowing them to appear in print. "How many are there," says Thorndyke, "who never attended a gymnasium in their lives?" A puts in parenthesis "or any other time Thorndyke might have added." This is evidently meant to be a brilliant scintillation of wit to relieve a rather uninteresting article. The remainder of A's article will be considered in connection with B's, the points made being pretty much the same in both. B leads off with this statement, "Thorndyke avoids making any allusion to the great advantage athletic sports have been to our University, in bringing us into the notice of other colleges and college graduates, not only in this country, but even in Europe, and giving us a reputation and fame which we and all future alumni may be proud of. Great intellectual attainments, a high standard of studies or a learned faculty did not nor could not accomplish it." If the truth must be confessed Thorndyke will be compelled to admit that when he wrote his article he had not heard of our European notoriety; with this subject he needed to be a "little more familiar." B. must inform us more particularly upon this point, for it is one in which the general public are interested; he must tell us whether the foreign governments are likely to send ambassadors to investigate our system. Perhaps it will be well, in view of this European notoriety, to turn the University into a gymnasium—learning, B admits, has failed in securing us any notoriety abroad, and inasmuch as, according to B., notoriety is our sumnum bonum, we may hope that his plan may be eminently successful. One more remark on this point, will he kindly inform us whether our great success in athletics has been heard of upon the continent or is it only confined to England? A word may be said with regard to the favorite fallacy that we have achieved notoriety among other colleges—no one doubts the fact as stated; but the question occurs, is this notoriety worth having? Princeton has achieved great notoriety of late but is it worth anything? would not Princeton gladly rid herself of it? Following out B's own logic we reach the conclusion that the University has achieved an athletic reputation. What such a reputation is worth among older men of science and letters we give B. ten years to find out—by that time he will probably have reached the conclusion that after all "the mind's the standard of the man." This whole matter is so well summed up by the New York Tribune in an editorial published just before the recent meeting of the Intercollegiate Literary Association that we insert an extract therefrom: "It seems natural that the rivalries of the colleges should be intellectual, notwithstanding the interest which has been excited in ball matches, in boating matches, and in other athletic games. We have no desire to disparage these, but the business of a student, after all, is to develop brain and not brawn. The sports which for some time have received their full share of attention of the American student, are spoken of as 'manly' sports but the adjective is hardly used thus in its best sense. Manly mindedness is doubtless more precious than manly muscularity. We have a certain degree of admiration for the lad who beats all his fellows in the sports of the Campus; but we have a much higher kind of admiration for the undergraduate who is not afraid of the hardest kind of study, who employs a portion of his leisure, of which he will not have much, in general reading, and who thoroughly comprehends how ignorant he is, and how much wiser he may by diligence become." Just here it may be observed that the University has taken no interest whatever in the Intercollegiate Literary Association above referred to, although invited to become a member thereof. B. now goes on to observe that Thorndyke stated an untruth when he accounted for the success of the athletics upon the ground of their novelty. The answer to this is that the University had been in existence one hundred and sixteen years before it gave birth to the Athletic Association (known in Europe) in 1873, so that it does seem like a very decided novelty after all. We now come to consider the replies to three questions which were answered by Thorndyke in the negative, but by A and B in the affirmative. Firstly with regard to mental effects of athletics as now practiced. Thorndyke is asked to recall the case of the first-honor man in his own class. He gladly does so, and will say that so far as he is informed the first-honor man of '77 was by no means a "very zealous athlete," nor with one exception were any of first and second class honors. Thorndyke never said (as B alleges) that zealous athletes were not intellectually above mediocrity; he said then and he here repeats it, that their rank in class did not show it. This is one of B’s "conclusions based on false premises." It might be here observed that the trouble is not that these men have not brains, but...
that they neglect them. The second point about physical benefit made by A. is easily answered thus: the male population of Philadelphia, above twenty years of age is, in round numbers, not less than 200,000; five hundred of these, at the outside, have pursued athletic training as our athletes do; the other 199,500 seem to be in very good health; but if A. is to be believed this strag l five hundred will be healthier and more useful citizens. An argumentum ad hominem, might come in here, viz: If A believes what he writes why don't he become an athlete? The moral argument B. perceptibly weakens on, he excuses betting because it is a fashion. Perhaps he would excuse burglary or murder upon the same plea. A., the lover of fair play, has never heard of any one betting on himself at the games; Thorndyke has not only heard but seen the contestants do it. The financial point is now fairly in order. A. thinks he has solved the whole problem when he says "according to this standard it would be unsafe to judge the majority of college enterprises." The Athletic Association has three times the membership of any organization in the University; yet is the only one that seeks aid from sister societies. Is there a track to be built? We hear the plaintive cry to the Glee Club to "come over and help us," they do so and pay for the track. Is their a bad debt of the Intercollegiate Association to be liquidated? The Glee Club and the Orchestra discharge it. "But we are poor," says the Athletic Association—why are you poor? you have three times the membership of any other society, why don't you raise the annual dues and pay your own debts? You know full well that through reckless extravagance the organization would long since have been hopelessly bankrupt had it not been for the generosity of the Glee Club and Orchestra, who will not always be willing to act as sponges for the Athletic Association to squeeze. In his last paragraph B. uses the following language: "If he considers two hundred dollars an excessive price to pay for our partial success at Mott Haven, he puts a lower valuation upon our achievements there than, well, any other man who has been, or ever will be within the walls of our University. Other colleges of half our size, importance and means, have, and would again willingly contribute a thousand dollars where we have a hundred; to attain one quarter the success that was ours last summer." Let us look for a moment and try to discover what our great success at Mott Haven amounted to: we won four events out of fourteen, or more properly, three, because in one our representative was the only participant, and his victory is hardly remarkable. Again all these three were won by the same person. When we come to examine the second part of B's statement we find that colleges half our size (about 125 students) have contributed one thousand dollars (eight dollars for each student) to achieve one fourth of our success last summer. (to have one man win a contest.) It is to be hoped that the students of these colleges felt amply compensated for their somewhat extensive outlay. Will B. be kind enough in the next issue to name these colleges, for surely they must be known "even in Europe." Let him be careful to give the exact location of these seats of learning which not only will, but "have" contributed one thousand dollars. The Athletic Association might solicit a small donation in case of debt. Now in making this statement it would never do to suggest that B. by "jumping at conclusions has thoughtlessly run into errors." Never, perish the thought! B. goes on to state that the Intercollegiate Association is supported by contributions of its members, if this be so why is it that if the debt was three hundred dollars, and fourteen colleges belong to the association, that our "quota" (which, by the way, means not, as B. appears to think, a voluntary contribution but a compulsory obligation) was one third of the whole amount? This the Glee Club and the Orchestra raised and did not "help to raise," only. We shall now await with great anxiety to hear further from A, the lover of "fair play" and B who courts European notoriety, views betting as a fashion, and tells us about colleges that do such wonderful things. Meanwhile Thorndyke contents himself with cordially endorsing the sentiment expressed editorially in the last number of the Magazine viz: "We have wasted our substance on athletics for three or four years, can we not spare a little for other interests?" Thinking students, read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest these things! ThORDYKE.

THE RESPONSIBILITY OF MAN FOR HIS BELIEF.

While Secretary of State, in President Fillmore's Cabinet, Daniel Webster gave a dinner to some of his New York friends at the Astor House in that city. In order to draw the great statesman into conversation one of the company asked him what was the most important thought that ever occupied his mind. Webster replied, "The most important thought that ever occupied my mind was that of my individual responsibility to God." The fact that man is responsible for something, is one almost universally admitted; but as to what that something is, opinion differs. Some hold that he is responsible solely for his search after truth, others, the present writer among them, that he is responsible for believing what he has sought out to be either true or false. So often does error come arrayed in the rustling robes of truthfulness that it is well nigh impossible to detect that it is error. Many a man has honestly and sincerely believed such an error to be absolute truth. Yet, however specious a lie may be, there is always some mark whereby its true character may be determined. But if one accept error as truth and believe it never so sincerely, I, for one think he will be held responsible for his belief. Nowhere do we see this illustrated better than in the material world. Dame Nature never stops in her action to seek out individual opinions. She makes rules and admits no exceptions. He who drinks poison under the impression that it is harmful is punished with death as certainly as he who drinks it with suicidal intentions. The death of Cleopatra, had she applied the asp similarly, believing it to be a mere harmless reptile, though it would not have been so dramatic, would have been equally certain. "The ancient philosopher who had persuaded himself that there was no external world, that these solid seeming realities around us are but appearances or phantoms of the piercing mind, and who on this account refused to get out of the way of what seemed to be a carriage coming toward him, was crushed to death, notwith-
standing the sincerity and strength of his conviction that there was no danger.” Besides being held responsible to the laws of Nature, we see daily around us how man is held responsible to man for his belief. The criminal who would put his own interpretation upon the law of the land, alleging as a defense for some crime that he believed that the law justified him in committing some grave offense would receive no mercy from judge or jury. The man who attempts to go through life in the belief that work is not necessary for his maintenance, and that his fellow-citizens should support him without any effort on his part, will, however sincere be his belief, end his days in the poor-house or prison.

While it is admitted that man is not responsible for his belief in those truths that are capable of conclusive demonstration, it is not admitted that all truths can be so demonstrated. Some truths must be accepted upon evidence which is not wholly conclusive in its character. It requires very little evidence to prove to some men the existence of a Divine being, while all the proof that can be brought to bear upon the subject fail to make other men believe the same. The fault manifestly lies not in the proof, but in the education the men themselves have given to their moral natures. In the matter of education they were free moral agents, therefore, also free agents in their belief. But the fact that they are free agents in their belief throws the responsibility for that belief upon them. The very fact that men seek after truth shows that they have an instinctive desire to separate the true from the false in order that they may believe the former and disbelieve the latter. Man is no more free from the consequences attendant upon his belief in the domain of morals than he is from his belief in the domain of Nature. Because one believes a wrong act to be right the moral character of the act is in no wise changed.

In conclusion let me quote from the wise man of old: “There is a way which seemeth to be right unto a man, but the end thereof are the ways of death.”

D. K. N.

“NOTES ON LATIN PRONUNCIATION.”

By WILLIAM H. KLAPP, M. D.

We have read with great pleasure this pamphlet sent us by Dr. Klapp, and congratulate him on setting forth so clearly a matter about which one may discuss endlessly without being able to give reasons for his views, save by the laborious work of consulting authorities. It is in just such questions as that of the Greek accents and the pronunciation of Latin that the student finds in Grammars, either how not to do it, or an ex parte statement of how to do it, with a lamentable absence of the why.” In this pamphlet Dr. Klapp has given very strong reasons for the Roman Pronunciation, so strong that if it be granted that there can be a better method than that of pronouncing Latin according to the language of the speaker, its adoption must seem a necessity. The sounds of c, g, and v, naturally receive the greatest attention, and the authority given from Quintilian and Terent Maurus for pronouncing c and g hard, is very comforting to any one who knows the difficulty of teaching a boy that the logic of his ears must be unlearned, and that the word must be nominative rex (regs) root reg, genitive ending is, genitive reg (soft) is and not reg (hard) is. The Dr. might have added a further argument, that the progress from the hard to the soft sound has been the rule in languages of whose changes we possess exact records, as the Anglo Saxon c (hard) ist, Eng. chest, Carl, Charles. It might be further presented from internal evidence that the conquerors of the world would scarcely have used sounds so nearly resembling what Byron calls “soft bastard Latin,” the modern Italian. This might perhaps, be deemed fanciful, and our author evidently wishes to give a mathematical certainty to his work, though it is to be seriously questioned whether fancy coming on a run does not leap barriers which would prove impassable to a timid approach.

A fancy quickened to receive the Greek authors was, we believe, the result of Prof. Allen’s teaching, and we are not likely to meet his superior soon. To return, we think that Dr. Klapp in his enthusiasm for his ideas puts them in some peril from demanding too much. That his system is most strongly supported by Latin writers, that it is most logical and practical we sincerely believe, but that as he says in his preface, one could speak Latin to Cicero, if brought to life, and his pronunciation not be remarked, is too great a strain on our faith.

The accent, that subtle aroma of language, must be at best, a matter of the wildest conjecture. But this much error may be allowed to zeal, while the accuracy and scholarship of the work make us desire to see more elaborate labors from the same pen. It is pleasant to think that our Alma Mater, with a catholic breadth becoming a University, includes within her Faculty upholders of two systems, for while Prof. Jackson retains his conservative pronunciation, Prof. Halderman firmly adopts the Phonetic method in his works on Etymology, the sound scholarship of which must be patent to the most casual reader.

ALUMNUS.

Many years ago, while a young Mesozoic Worm was languidly dragging itself over the Jurassic Mud of the Connecticut Valley, it was suddenly snapped up by an Orthodactylus floriferus, who, however, not liking the taste, immediately released it, saying bitterly, “When I’m looking for a Unisulcus inter medius, don’t try to put me off with a wretched little Halysichnu s laqueatus.”

Moral: There is no dispute about taste; but still we must make some distinction.—Ex.

It was a clear Winter’s Night. The rounded Moon, rising over the eastern Hills, illuminated the snow-mantled Earth, and lighted up the dark Recesses of a Wood, where depending from the Branch of an Oak, a young Raccoon was meditating on Things in general. “How beautiful this Scene!” he exclaimed. “Behold yon silvery Orb, whose argent Fields, fairer than a Poet’s Dream”—At this Point the pensive Raccoon lost his Hold, and fell to the Ground—about 17 feet. As he hobbled away to a secure retreat, he was heard to remark, “For a good steady Light, now gimme the Sun.”

Moral: There is Nothing like having a good Grip.—Ex.

They intend to institute a new honor or oration for commencement at Brown, to be known by the mellifluous name “Historico-Psychical,” the delivery of which is to be bestowed upon that Senior who has manifested the “greatest interest” in the study of history and psychology. The Juniors bury English literature in Brown. At the ceremony officiate a chief-marshial, a chaplain, a poet and an orator.—Ex.
APRIL, 1878.

The time for the spring meeting of the Athletic Association is almost at hand, and the prospects of it being a very interesting one seem to be great. We have not, as some seem to think, expressed in this department our opposition to the contests of the Athletic Association, but simply our opinion that so many other things of equal and greater importance should not be sacrificed for the sake of these. We think that our field sports hold an important place among our college institutions, and one from which it is to be hoped they never will be deplored.

The intention of asking Princeton and Columbia to participate with us in the sports we consider a worthy one, and if they accept our invitation, as we trust they will, a very interesting time may be expected; for it will be remembered that the majority of the prizes awarded at the Inter-collegiate Athletic contests, at Mott Haven, in July last, were divided between Columbia, Princeton and the University of Pennsylvania. And knowing that it will only be by the most faithful training previous to the event, and the most determined efforts at that time, that we will be able to compete favorably with our fellow-competitors, those who intend to enter the lists, must be prepared to do hard work for the coming six or eight weeks.

It should be the care of the field committee that the track be in better condition this spring than in the fall contests, for although it may be as fair for one as another, the records, of course, cannot be as creditable, nor can they justly be compared with those made at colleges where they are favored with a good track of their own.

As far as events are concerned, the "tug of war" succeeded so well last time that we trust it will not fail to be introduced in the coming programme. In all the walking contests, we make a decidedly poor show, our past records showing nothing that can be compared advantageously to ourselves with those made at like contests in sister colleges. Now, the difficulty seems to be that we have not enough entrees for this event, and thus competition does not spur the winner to do his best—let us have more "walkers" in April.

We heartily congratulate the Franklin Scientific Society on the success of their latest effort—their Third Annual Course of Lectures. No set of names that they have ever presented to us in their previous programmes promised a more interesting course of lectures, either in selection or diversity of subjects. The names of Morse and Raymond were, to all who had heard them before, a promise of two lectures which they could not afford to miss; and the fact that three of the lectures were to be delivered by professors in our own University whom we have all been anxious to hear from the chapel stage added much to the general interest.

Had the necessary notices and programmes been issued sooner we doubt not the chapel would have presented a much larger audience to the lectures; and, indeed, it was owing in a great measure, we think, to the tardiness in the announcing of the programmes, and the consequent uncertainty, in the minds of those interested, as to what was to be the quality of the course, that the attendance was so small.

The idea of concluding with a concert was a good one, adding much to the variety of the entertainment, and ensuring for one night, at least, a good attendance.

The Society deserves a good deal of praise for its endeavors, having so small a membership, and not being, perhaps, in the best of circumstances; and it is our wish that it may live to present many such courses.

We are glad to call the attention of the friends of the University to the growth of the interest in chess among us within the last few months. Our Chess Club, comparatively a new organization, has steadily grown in favor and seems at present to be still improving. Since the last issue of the Magazine it has entered its first contest outside of the University, and has challenged the Philidor Chess Club of Cornell, a club standing deservedly high in college chess circles, and a formidable antagonist for a first battle.

The game being carried on by letter progresses slowly, and as yet but seven moves on each side have been played, which will be found in full in another column. No decided advantage has, of course, been yet gained by either party; but we hope in our next number to report, if not a victory, at least a decided advantage, for our side.
COLLEGE FRIENDS.

We often hear the question propounded, "What is the real, practical benefit derived from a course at college?" There is, and always has been, a dispute between the adherents of the classical and scientific sections respecting the relative merits of the courses; the classical men averring that the Department of Arts is of more value to the student, as its languages cultivate the taste, improve the style, and enlarge and refine the mind, by giving him an insight into the writings of the ancients; and that metaphysics, another specialty of this course, improves the thought by giving it practice in solving knotty questions on abstruse and intangible subjects. The classical man maintains that the benefit from his course is indirect, and is attained by culture and improvement of the faculties, rather than by practical knowledge of the matters of every day life. The defender of the Department of Science, on the other hand, maintains that in the scientific section you gain what will be useful to you in the ordinary sphere of your life, and that by this course at the University you obtain a knowledge which is actually essential to the successful prosecution of a business career. Here you learn chemistry, mining, metallurgy, and apply the principles of these directly to your profession. This must be learnt before you can succeed in this profession, and the University offers a better opportunity for learning, and learning most thoroughly and entirely those branches. The scientific man here takes his ground that his course gives direct advantage, applicable to everybody, and not mediate or relative.

Be the merits of the different sides as they may, it is certain that there is a benefit gained by a college career, often overlooked, but, nevertheless, of very great weight, if, indeed, not the strongest motive that could induce a man to take a college course. At the University he makes his friends—friends which last him through life. He comes out there a boy, fresh from school, with no particular attachments to any friends, for a boy's tastes are unformed, and he knows not whom he really likes or dislikes. Take notice how many of you can point at any intimate friend made at school. You will see that they are very few, if any, but the most of your chums are those made later in life. Business gives one no chance to make friends; there is no time to cultivate them; there is no direct association with any one to give one an opportunity to find out what kind of a man he is, and what are his real feelings towards you. It is at college that a man finds his friends, his attached, intimate associates. If he joins a society, secret or literary, it is a tacit acknowledgement that the members of that society think well of him, and he thus is thrown into contact with numbers of men he would not otherwise have known well. He is now old enough to know his mind, to know whom he likes and dislikes, to pick out desirable acquaintances and reject those not so, and, rely on it, a friend, a true friend, formed at college—not a mere passing acquaintance, will remain a true friend through life.

This is a statement of the benefits of a college career not often looked at, but which, nevertheless, is sufficiently great to induce all, if possible, to devote four years to a University course. An old Spanish proverb says, "Rich are those who have friends." Ought not this, this true saying, to have great weight with us?

Whatever the merits of a classical or scientific course be, it is certain that a college career, either in the languages or the sciences, offers to a man choice gifts, worth all others, friends, and real friends for life. "When one has got a true friend, there is no nobler possession on earth," are the words of the old Grecian.

T. B. P.

In view of the Athletic Association inviting Columbia and Princeton Colleges to enter in our spring contest I would like to give a few words of advice to those of our athletes who intend to contest. It is well known that the general average of our sports is below that of most of our sister colleges—especially are we falling in the case of those sports which require endurance, as can be seen by an examination of the following records of the fall contests at a few of the principal colleges:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Club</th>
<th>100 yds.</th>
<th>¼ mile run.</th>
<th>½ mile run.</th>
<th>mile run.</th>
<th>mile walk.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Columbia,</td>
<td>10.4-5</td>
<td>57.2-5</td>
<td>2.15½</td>
<td>5.16</td>
<td>7.4-5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>*Princeton,</td>
<td>9.4-5</td>
<td>54½</td>
<td>2.15½</td>
<td>5.15</td>
<td>7.4-5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Univ. of Penn.</td>
<td>10½</td>
<td>61½</td>
<td>2.29½</td>
<td>5.38</td>
<td>9.7½</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Williams,</td>
<td>10½</td>
<td>58</td>
<td>2.16</td>
<td>9.30</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yale,</td>
<td>10½</td>
<td>54</td>
<td>2.18</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

*Princeton had no contests last year; the records given here are for the fall contest of '76.

It is also seen, even by this, that the records of the University in the long runs and in the walk are lower than those of the colleges we are going to invite to our spring contests. The want of proper and systematic training is undoubtedly the cause of this. There is neither sufficient training at "Old Penn," nor is that of the proper kind which is taken. The sports, which require at least three months careful preparation, our athletes begin to train for two or three weeks beforehand, and then, instead of training gradually rush "in medias res." To prepare for a mile run or a two mile walk one must proceed gradually, and he should pay especial attention to his diet and time of practicing.

The diet with the majority of our athletes is not taken into account at all, unless it be to stop smoking for about two weeks. This is manifestly wrong, and yet I do not think it any worse than the other extreme—that one should eat meat almost exclusively, and that in a raw state. The idea that raw meat, which a civilized taste rebels against, and which has to be covered with spices to be rendered palatable, could make one healthy and strong is false and injurious. But there is a mean in all things, and the true way to gain strength and endurance is to abstain from all those dishes which are harmful to one whether in training or not.

As regards the second point, there is a very prevalent opinion that in the morning, before breakfast, is the best time to exercise. It is certainly a very convenient time, but it is also, a very injurious one. For the air early in the morning is full of impurities and the seeds of miasms; and if one takes violent exercise before the sun has been up long enough to purify the atmosphere he runs the risk of catching some malarious or chest disease. Again, there are none of our athletes strong enough to endure the fatigue of severe exercise upon an empty stomach, especially early in the morning, when the system is weakest. The proper time to exercise is a few hours after a light breakfast, but, as this would conflict with our college duties, the best time suited...
to us is from four to six o'clock in the afternoon. In conclusion, I think if these points are attended to we will have no occasion to rue inviting Columbia and Princeton to take part in our contest. Therefore, fellow-students, I exhort you to take this to heart; begin your training early and train systematically, if you would not have us beaten on our own grounds.

For you, Seniors, there are two goals to strive after, to defeat our rivals of Columbia and Princeton, and to carry out of college at your graduation as many of the prize badges as possible.

For the members of the other classes there are also two goals, to unite with the Seniors against our rivals, and to strive to keep all the prize badges in college.

Finally, if all strive earnestly for these goals our spring records will not give, even to the most inveterate grumbler, cause for complaint.

They buried him darkly, at dead of night,
And without any pomp or pageant;
As they shoved him in they said, "All right,
He was only a lightning-rod agent."—Ex.

A for two-ious remark—"Zwei lager."

Professor.—"You may state your point sir."

Student.—"May I be excused from class?"—Ex.

—College official to stiff-necked and rebellious Soph.:

"With what motive did you go down to the Junction to annoy the departing Freshmen?"

Soph.—"With a loco-motive, sir."—Princetonian.

An Elko Chinaman went home drunk, and was met at the door by his wife, who clubbed him unmercifully. A passer-by remarked: "John, your wife heap fight." "Yes," he replied, "she to muchee sabee. She live'long side Melican woman tree month."—Elko (Nev.) Post.

One day as Horace was walking down Via Sacra, he dropped into a saloon to get a glass of beer, when one of the bummers accosted him with the following conundrum: "Flaccus," said he, pointing into a saloon to get a glass of beer, when one of the bummers accosted him with the following conundrum: "Flaccus," said he, pointing to a lazy dog that was following Horace, "why is your dog like the supposed extortion. His friend then said, "Do not shwear. God has punished dot man Delmonico." "How?" "I have my pocket full mit spoons."—Ex.

We trust we are not exacting, but when a student arrives from Chicago on the five o'clock train, and after trying to comb his hair with a stove wrench and wash his face in the waste basket, blandly sits down to supper and orders a schooner of tea, with the intimation that he prefers it straight, it looks bad.—Vidette

We are told that there is an old bench in one of the engineering rooms which has carved upon it in large letters, McELROY, '62. We didn't think that our worthy Professor would have conknife at such a thing.

Bishop Stevens has declined to preach the Baccalaureate Sermon of the class of '78.

Porter & Coates will shortly publish "A System of Punctuation," by Prof. McElroy. We see all more or less familiar with his ideas on this subject, and will be glad to have them in the form in which they will soon appear.

The game now being played with the Philidor Chess Club, of Cornell, by the University Chess Club has, as yet, hardly left the prescribed moves of the gambit, and any extended comment on them is, therefore, unnecessary. Cornell, as the challenging party, playing first, they stand as follows:

Cornell, White. University, Black.
1. P—K4 P—K4
2. P—K B 4 PXP
3. Kt—KB3 P—KR 4
4. P—KKt 4 P—KKt 5
5. Kt—K5 Kt—K4
6. B—QR 4 KR 4
7. P—Q4 P—Q 3

Cornell, in choosing the Allgaier gambit, has taken one which, though it makes a strong attack, has nevertheless, a sure defence. How it will succeed a few weeks will show.

All the preparations for the establishment of a College of Dental Surgery, in connection with our Medical Department, have at length been made, and work will shortly be begun on the new building, to be devoted, in part, to this department. It will be located on the north-east corner of Thirty-sixth and Spruce streets, fronting on Spruce street, to the right of the main building of the Department of Medicine, and will have an iron and slate stairway in the rear, directly opposite to the basement entrance of this building. The first floor will be devoted to Clinical Dentistry; the second and third stories will be occupied by Chemical Laboratories; and the fourth story by Histological and Pathological Laboratories and a Lecture Room. The building will be rectangular, the dimensions being 46 feet by 151 feet, and of the same style and material as those already erected for the University. The construction is to be very simple, the interior walls of brick, painted; and the ceilings to be lined with corrugated sheet iron. Care has been taken to make the building well lighted and ventilated. The cost will be about $40,000 for the building, and about $10,000 for the furniture. The Architect is Prof. Thomas W. Richards, to whom we are already indebted for the beautiful buildings we now occupy. The new faculty of
dentistry will be made up of the professors of anatomy, physiology, chemistry, materia medica and general pathology in the medical department, together with a professor of mechanical dentistry and metallurgy and a professor of operative dentistry and dental histology. To the former position the trustees have elected Dr. Charles J. Essig, dean of the Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery, and to the latter Dr. E. T. Darby, of the same school.

It has been the custom of the Philomathian Society, for a number of years past, to award annually various prizes to the best debaters, essayists, and orators; and, in accordance with this custom, during the last two or three meetings the attention of the Society has been more or less occupied with listening to the competitors for this year's honors.

On Friday, March 15, occurred the Prize Debate. The subject, "Resolved that heroes are incident to a primitive state of society," was warmly discussed for an hour or more by two contestants on each side, after which the Committee of Award retired to deliberate. The awards, after some discussion, were given as follows: a first prize to Mr. George S. Fullerton, '79, a second prize to Mr. Thomas Pritchett, '78; and a third prize to Mr. E. H. Miller, '79.

On Friday, March 22nd, the speaking of the Prize Orations and the reading of the Prize Essays took place. For the orations a first prize was awarded to Mr. George W. B. Roberts, '79; and a second prize to Mr. William P. Breed, Jr., '78. Mr. Chas. P. Henry, '78, won the prize for the best essay on the subject, "The Ideal University;" a second prize was also awarded to Mr. E. H. Miller, '79.

The Committee of Awards consisted of Prof. McElroy; Mr. Lawrence Lewis, '79; Mr. Edw. G. McCollin, '78; Mr. John M. Gest, '79; Mr. Erskine Neide, '80; and Mr. E. S. Blight, '81.

The Freshmen Prize Debate, on the subject,—"Resolved, that civilization owes more to Science than to Art," occurred on Friday last, March 29th. The prize was given to Mr. Keller, with honorable mention of Mr. W. H. Fox.

On Thursday, March 7th, the fourth lecture of the Franklin Scientific Society's course was delivered in the chapel by Prof. Thompson, his subject being "Social Science in the Streets of Philadelphia."

In spite of the inclemency of the weather, the chapel was well filled with a large and appreciative audience, who were made to feel by the Professor's deductions from the everyday sights of our city, how easy it is to have eyes and see not, and who seemed to enjoy greatly his sarcastic but good humored allusions to Philadelphia's peculiarities of clean sidewalks, red brick, white painted shutters, and Quakerish peculiarities.

Prof. Thompson's lecture was a series of studies, connected at once by their relation to the local history of the city, and by their bearing on the science of which he is professor. He began by contrasting the ancient city with that of modern days; dwelt on the local trace of our city's historical relation to the rise of Quakerism; to London; to Sweden, and her gallant Queen Christine; to Holland in the days of her vigor, and even to the Babylon of Herodotus. He spoke of its relation to the still older records of geology, of the inaccessible gold deposits which underlie most of its site, and of the illustration of the law of value, presented by these and likewise by the history of our water supply. He then passed to the illustrations of the law of settlement presented by the traces of primitive agriculture within the city's bounds, and also by the story of Robert Morris's famous mansion at Eighth and Chestnut streets. He gave some notion of the size of the city by showing that if made into a single street, it would reach from the Delaware across the Wabash into Illinois, and supposing its houses arranged in chronological order on this single street, he passed them in review before an aesthetic critic of architecture, and then before a student of social science. The former would find the city for the most part monotonous and unpoetical. The latter would be pleased by the prominence of middle-class homes, and by the abundance of small single homes for the working classes. He gave figures to show how fast this long street is running westward to the Mississippi, there having been added more homes since the war, than there are in the whole city of Boston or Brooklyn. He discussed the desirability of such civic growth, showing that the city is better than the country in point of moral and mental health, but worse as regards physical health. He dwelt on the importance of this topic, since the white race on this continent succeeds a great number of extinct races, who have perished chiefly from the influence of natural causes, and that only the utmost care as regards right habit of living will keep it from perishing. In closing, he urged the duty of all classes in the city co-operating with each other, and of the terrible consequences which follow the neglect of the poor and the ill-housed classes.

The lecture was delivered in Prof. Thompson's easy conversational manner, and illustrated by his wide range of reading and research, which has rendered his house so popular with the students, and the audience left at the close of the lecture, hoping that next time Prof. Thompson will take longer walks in our streets and make longer talks about them.

On Thursday evening, March 21st, took place the combination concert of the University Glee Club and Orchestra, the last entertainment of the series of lectures of the F. S. S. The house, though fairly filled, was not quite so crowded as at the regular concerts of the clubs. The Programme was as follows:

**PART I.**

1. OVERTURE.—"Caliph de Bagdad." - - - - Boieldieu,
   univ. or. - - - -
2. CHORUS.—"Students' Song." - - - - Mendelssohn.
   univ. g. c. - - - -
3. VIOLIN SOLO.—"Elégie." - - - - Ernst.
   mr. geo. junkin, jr.
4. COLLEGE SONGS.—a. "Camptown Races." - - - - G. d. "Lauriger Horatius." - - - -
   g. c. - - - -
5. "Strauss' Autograph Waltzes." - - - - -
   or. - - - -
6. CHORUS.—"Happy Land." - - - - Hatton.
   g. c. - - - -

**PART II.**

1. ANDANTE.—"Symphony No. 1." - - - - Haydn.
   or. - - - -
2. COLLEGE SONG.—"Antioch." - - - -
   g. c. - - - -
THE UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE

1803—John McAllister, Jr. The following minute was adopted by the Board of Managers of the Society of the Alumni at their stated Quarterly Meeting, March 21, 1878:

“John McAllister, Jr., departed this life December 17th, 1877, aged 91 years; being, at the time of his death, the oldest living graduate of the University, and among the oldest of those who, at any time, have attained very great years. He was born in Philadelphia, June 29, 1786; his father (who bore the same name as he did) being a native of Scotland, who came to this country and city in 1785.

“The father was engaged in trade as a maker of canes, whips, etc., and pursued his business with pecuniary success. He deserves a respectful remembrance from us, because, although from early years he destined his son to commercial pursuits, he determined to give that son a liberal education. He conceived that an enlightened understanding, a well instructed conscience, and a mind furnished with ancient, as well as modern, learning would not injure, but, on the contrary, would assist his son in even those pursuits which were not reckoned among the liberal occupations of it. And our remembrance of the father should be the more respectful still, since, in the early day when he came among us, the distinction between the professions and the pur\-of trade and commerce were much more defined than they have been since. The views and action of the father were justified in the result. The son was graduated in 1803, and, in 1804, entered into pursuits of business. In 1811, he became a partner with his father, whose business now, along with its earlier objects, embraced the matter of optical and mathematical instruments. This partnership continued till 1830, when it was terminated by the father’s death. Mr. McAllister, the graduate of our college, remained in business till 1835, when, having reached the age of fifty years, and having been successful in his undertakings, according to a purpose he had early formed, he retired wholly from trade, having left in the recollection of all who did business with him the impressions of a skilful, well informed, obliging and perfectly upright dealer.

“Though not regarding himself at any time as a literary man, Mr. McAllister now found his pleasures in reading and study, particularly in these parts of it which related to our local history. He was an early member and friend of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, and in constant relation with its members. But the benefits of his collegiate course were obvious in a wider lore of letters. He read much of the writings of statesmen and theologians; and, in his attendance at public worship in the Episcopal church, he usually followed the reader of the New Testament in English by his own eye fixed on the original Greek, a copy of which he carried on his person. He was a modest man, of great purity and integrity of character, of simple and unostentatious tastes and habits; always ready, according to his means, to promote the interests of the city in which he lived and the welfare of his fellow-men; and, having justly enjoyed through a very long life, passed wholly in it, the respect of the people of Philadelphia, we properly record our regard for his memory.”


MRS. WILLITS, JUNKIN, HERING AND HOPKINSON.

4. CHORUS.—“Night Song.” —— —— ——- Abt.

GLEE CLUB.

5. a. TRIO.—Serenade. —— —— ——- Tittl.

b. MINUETTO ET TRIO.—“Symphony No. 1.” —— —— ——- Haydn.

ORCHESTRA.

6. CHORUS.—“March.” —— —— ——- Becker.

GLEE CLUB.

The success of the Orchestra, and their great improvement since their last performance was as much remarked as the very weak condition of the Glee Club, which had heretofore won so many laurels. The members of the Club would do well if, instead of talking so much on the platform, they would pay more attention to the directions of their leader.

The solo of Mr. George Junkin, Jr., was, decidedly, the finest performance on the violin we have ever had upon the chapel stage, and his encore was well merited. Mr. Junkin appears not only to be a very sure and “solid” player, but also a sympathetic one, and it is to be hoped that the audiences of future entertainments will have the opportunity of hearing him.

The rendition of the “Autograph Waltzes” was a marked improvement on the last attempt of the Orchestra to play waltz music, and many a hearer’s heart longed for a chance to pay homage to Terpsichore. A great feature of the evening’s entertainment was the excellent manner in which the instrumental quartette was given. All the players are good performers on their respective instruments, and they succeeded remarkably in maintaining a strict unity of time, and in keeping up the flow of the parts.

In the second part of the programme the Glee Club seemed determined to redeem itself, and, certainly, managed to make a better impression than previously, but still there was great need for improvement.

The Concert was, however, very much enjoyed by its hearers, who, perhaps, were willing to excuse its failures in remembering the frequent former occasions when the Club acquitted themselves so well.

He went home to spend the Christmas recess, and one evening they had a game of that most harmless and stupid of all amusements, parlor croquet. When it came his turn to play he mechanically reached his hand under the edge of the table and asked where the chalk was. Dark suspicion immediately came out and sat down on the face of his venerable sire, but confidence was restored when he explained that he was thinking of a problem in the Calculus, and for the moment forgot that he was not at the black-board.—Brunonian.

As year after year rolls into the great sea of the past, and man draws nearer and nearer the great port of death, he becomes more and more sadly convinced that red flannel wrappers will shrunk in spite of the best efforts of the washerwomen. This is why it is so difficult to distinguish a last year’s wrapper from a coral necklace.—Ex.

A watering place correspondent writes “that very few bathers bathe at West End,” whereupon Mrs. Partington says “she had an idea that they bathed all over.”—Transcript.
OTHER COLLEGES.

AMHERST.—The choir has refused to sing voluntaries because the Faculty has given up the practice of rewarding the services of choir members by a certain number of excused absences.

Complaint is made that the seats in the lecture room of the Chapel have been made about the height of seats in the infant department of Sunday-schools. The obvious comparison is unpleasant to the Amherst mind.

The first game with Harvard will be played on Blake Field, May 29, and the second at Cambridge, June 12. Amherst will meet Yale at New Haven, June 4, and the return game will be played on Blake Field, June 22.

BROWN.—The crew of '81 has challenged the crew of '80, to row a race in six-oared shells on the Seekonk, distance three miles, sometime in June, and the challenge has been accepted. It is probable that that Juniors will also race with them.

"In view of the disciplinary measures at Princeton and Brown, our funny man remarks: 'What a nice pair of suspenders Dr. McCosh and Dr. Robinson are!"—Brunonian.

HARVARD.—F. W. Thayer, '78, has lately invented a catcher's mask, for which he has received a patent from Washington.

"Gold Mad," a play lately brought out by the Lyceum Theatre, New York, is the product of a gentleman of Harvard, '81.

The championship in base-ball between Yale and Harvard is to be decided in five games, played during the coming summer.

The Yale-Harvard boat race is to be rowed on the 29th of June, at New London. Of Harvard's crew, seven men were in last years winning boat, while Yale has but one, but an excellent crew of new men.

Seventy-eight finds difficulty in obtaining a class poet.

The college has 120 scholarships in the academic department, ranging in value from $40 to $350 a year.

They have just begun at Harvard the practice of posting the latest editions to the library upon a bulletin board in the delivery room.

The crew have obtained and instrument which can be attached to the hydraulic weight in use, and measures the amount of force exerted by each man in pulling a given number of strokes.

The Harvard University Athletic Association, has decided to offer prizes for one-mile, two-mile and three-mile bicycle races, in the Springfield meeting.

PRINCETON.—Seventy-nine has elected Princetonian and Lit editors.

The Seniors are to hold their usual Senior Gymnastic Contests. Four prizes will be offered; the light weight, the heavy weight, the Indian club, and general excellence prize.

Provision has been made by the Trustees for the instruction of the students in fencing and sparring.

Capt. Dodge of the foot-ball team, has been presented by the team with a handsome charm for a watch guard, consisting of a miniature Rugby ball of gold, with the strings of platinum.

A Freshman wonders why the College does not offer a prize to the man who stands last as well as to him that stands first. He says it is a good deal harder to stand last in a class.

The University nine has been in severe training all winter.

RUTGERS.—The Faculty have passed commendatory resolutions regarding the successful contestants from Rutgers in the late Intercollegiate contest.

Since September 30th, one-sixteenth of the students have been expelled.

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN.—The Commencement appointments are to be abolished this year. It has been usual to appoint the speakers from the graduating class, but a committee of the Faculty has been appointed to secure an orator. Heretofore the class Historian and Prophets have given utterance to such insinuations and sometimes insults against the Faculty, that it has been determined hereafter not to graduate any student, who may on Class Day act with disrespect toward them.

The Seniors have appointed a committee of five to take the matter of class-day in hand. The meetings are held with closed doors, and all outside report of them is depreciated by the class.

YALE.—Yale has received a letter from the National Association of Amatuer Oarsmen inviting her to participate in a Spring Regatta to be held probably at Seneca Lake, N. Y. It is proposed to open the regatta to all Amatuer's; to have entries in single, pairs and fours; and to pay the expense of the winning crews to England as representative American amateurs. It is doubtful whether Yale will accept.

President Anderson, of Rochester University, has served longer in office than any other College President in the country.

Ohio Wesleyan has just received a bequest of $30,000 for the endowment of the chair of English Literature.

Phi Beta Kappa was founded at William and Mary College in 1776; Kappa Alpha at Union in 1823; Chi Phi at Princeton in 1824; Sigma Phi at Union in 1827; Alpha Delta Phi in 1832; Psi Upsilon in 1833; Beta Theta Pi at Miami in 1839; Chi Psi at Union in 1841; Delta Kappa Epsilon at Yale in 1844; Delta Chi at Union in 1844; Columbia in 1847; Zeta Psi at University of New York in 1847; Phi Delta Theta at Miami in 1848; Phi Gamma Delta at Jefferson in 1848; Phi Kappa Sigma at University of Pennsylvania in 1850; Phi Kappa Psi at Jefferson in 1852; Sigma Chi at Miami in 1855; Delta Tau Delta at Bethany in 1859; Black Badge at Roanoke in 1859; Alpha Tau Omega at Richmond in 1865; Kappa Alpha Theta (ladies fraternity) at Ashbury in 1870.—Col-lege Transcript.

Outside the meetin'-house. Deacon Norwood (to Elder Tompkins)—"Yes, sir; a man with hope and without no faith is just like a young man in a row-boat, who ain't got only one oar, and rows round and round in a circle and don't get nowhere." Small Boy (at a safe distance)—"If he warn't a darned fool he'd scull."—Ex.
EXCHANGES.

It requires some nerve to be an exchange editor, especially of a college magazine. The world of outside journalism is probably altogether ignorant of "the style in which it's done" in the average college paper. The reviewer must be prepared to stand all sorts of intellectual belaboring from the periodicals he has snubbed. It is his business in return to deal right and left handed blows discriminating only between weak and strong adversaries. "Oh, with what lofty hope we came" to keep the scales of justice equally balanced. But the Old Adam was too strong for us, and we succumbed. Can it be expected that if we meet one who professes the greatest affection and respect for us, can we gravely kick him about the pavement, because he absolutely deserves to be so dealt with? We cannot help following the practical teachings of the Scotch Judge, when he said, "For my part, I can't see a friend in the wrong." But it is not altogether our fault; we have drifted with the tide, and here is where it has cast us up. The community of college journalism at the present time more resembles an election riot than anything else we can think of. The reviewing editor cannot be severe without being bitter; and, unless he shouts himself hoarse, his denunciations will be completely lost in the hubbub of recrimination and abuse. Sarcasm must be of the broadest description to be appreciated. Delicate allusions but waste their sweetness on the desert air. There is no use in firing a shot ahead to bring an enemy to; nothing but a full broadside will be recognized as an opening of personal hostilities. College journalism reminds us of the old fable of the sons of the dragon's teeth, both in the rapidity and simultaneity of its growth and its native fierceness. It would be hard to tell how this condition of things came about; but it should be got rid of as soon as possible, for nothing could be worse. We notice a deplorable lack of dignity about reviews that have come under our notice. Some of our contemporaries succed in being unsupportably snobbish, affecting a reserve and distance to their neighbors. Certainly that course may be pursued by any paper that wishes to do so. The 

Vassar Miscellany devotes its criticism exclusively to Scribner's, Harper's and The Atlantic. With all deference to the fair editresses, we think that the acumen of their review is most probably lost on the subjects they have selected. Time is the great healer. Art is a high ideal; but art is long and life short. In Rome we must do as Romans do.

The Denison Collegian is decidedly flat, with the exception of a mediocre poem—"Reunited," and the prose article, "Patient Throughout," we saw nothing interesting—so we, at least. The exchange column contains this sentiment: "The Ariel is another paper launched on the broad sea of journalism," We consider that metaphor, "the sea of journalism" is strikingly original.

The Princetonian for March 21st, standeth before us. We are afraid to approach him, however, for he is in a state of most uncomfortable excitement about the "Princeton Affair." We fear the poor fellow will never get over it, his mind has been so preyed upon by the dreadful, frightful, shocking affair. But the Nassau Lit. has managed to recover himself without any danger to his mind. Of course his head is much stronger than his brother-in-law's. The Princetonian is given to bellowing, and oh! what an opportunity.

The worthy adversary of the Princetonian is the Cornell Era. Clear the ring and let them have it out; they don't want anybody to stand the blows. We have not button-holed the Cornell Review this month, so we don't know his views of the affair.

The Columbia Spectator is losing flesh. The number for March 1st is not the best we have seen, although it does contain a fine article on that portentous bore, "The College Rank of Distinguished Men."

The University Gazette has this verse of poetry:

"I see him there with his matted hair
O'er his skeleton falling,
And his hollow eyes swell with the fires of ___—"

of what the Nassau Lit. calls "The Bad Place." The Gazette has likewise an article on "Public Speaking," which, being written by a B. A. L., (although there are plenty of them in Canada), we refrain from criticizing, although we should very much like to. The Gazette has besides—no, it has not. Dear me! we're finished.

The Madisonenses is still at large.

The Collegian and Neoterian, Vol. I, No. 3, contains this excellent advice: "Do not entertain visitors with your own domestic troubles." We wish the Princetonian would take this hint. The Collegian and Neoterian has nine articles, including three poems, besides numerous editorials, all very readable. Its exterior, however, by no means corresponds with its interior.

Trinity Tablet has the appearance of being ably conducted; is spicy and full of news. "The Casting of the Bell" is well written, and likewise is "Viola and I." The Tablet is ringing the changes on the College Bell, which it seems, has been plugged up with a plaster preparation. We learn that Count Johannes has been astounding the folks out at Hartford, Conn., with his magnificent rendition of Richard III. We ought to have him give a few of his most characteristic selections to the Philo Society. He would probably succeed in waking her up.

The Transcript, March 9th, is oppressively dull. It is like a nightmare or a sick stomach. The matter is tolerable, but the print fearful to look upon.

The Amherst Student is not as good as we might expect. The following lines are from a sonnet on "Prometheus:"

"The rain from Heaven falls upon his upturned face;
Hoar frost and the scorching sun blight all his bloom;
While round him on each side dim phantoms loom,
On those firm sinews that erst were used to place."

We can go on no further. The legs of this sonnet are all too long for us, and we cannot keep up with its flying feet. In the article, "Affectations," we have an amusing description of scenes in the recitation room and church, that must be familiar to all of us.

The Volante is highly indignant at our young friend, the Archangel. The latter declared that the University of Chicago was in danger of being shut up for debt. The "mosquito" can sting at all events, though the Volante triumphantly exclaims: "We still live." The literary department consist of "Drifting," a poem by T. Buchanan Reid, who, it would seem, is in the habit of contributing this poem to college magazines. The Volante must feel pale. It has an unhealthy color and is getting too thin.

We really wish the Archangel would fold his wings and not buzz so much. The Church of Twenty Centuries has no need for such a defender as the Archangel. It may well say, "Save me from my friends."

The Nassau Literary Magazine is unobjectionable. It has magnificent articles on "Elia," "Henry David Thoreau," "Richard Wagner's Art Theory," and, probably the finest in this fine magazine, "Shakespeare's Use of the Supernatural." We should rather take "A Trip to Currituck Sound" than to listen to J. B. T's description of it. The article on "Chess" is short and commonplace—just what anybody would say and think on the subject. "Will the Defeat of Turkey Promote Civilization," frightened us with its array of figures, representing numbers of dollars, acres, miles, schools, letters, and Christians. The writer has forgotten to number the amount of human skulls in general use throughout Turkey. Probably they were incalculable.

It requires some nerve to be an exchange editor, especially of a college magazine. The world of outside journalism is probably altogether ignorant of "the style in which it's done" in the average college paper. The reviewer must be prepared to stand all sorts of intellectual belaboring from the periodicals he has snubbed. It is his business in return to deal right and left handed blows discriminating only between weak and strong adversaries. "Oh, with what lofty hope we came" to keep the scales of justice equally balanced. But the Old Adam was too strong for us, and we succumbed. Can it be expected that if we meet one who professes the greatest affection and respect for us, can we gravely kick him about the pavement, because he absolutely deserves to be so dealt with? We cannot help following the practical teachings of the Scotch Judge, when he said, "For my part, I can't see a friend in the wrong." But it is not altogether our fault; we have drifted with the tide, and here is where it has cast us up. The community of college journalism at the present time more resembles an election riot than anything else we can think of. The reviewing editor cannot be severe without being bitter; and, unless he shouts himself hoarse, his denunciations will be completely lost in the hubbub of recrimination and abuse. Sarcasm must be of the broadest description to be appreciated. Delicate allusions but waste their sweetness on the desert air. There is no use in firing a shot ahead to bring an enemy to; nothing but a full broadside will be recognized as an opening of personal hostilities. College journalism reminds us of the old fable of the sons of the dragon's teeth, both in the rapidity and simultaneity of its growth and its native fierceness. It would be hard to tell how this condition of things came about; but it should be got rid of as soon as possible, for nothing could be worse. We notice a deplorable lack of dignity about reviews that have come under our notice. Some of our contemporaries succed in being unsupportably snobbish, affecting a reserve and distance to their neighbors. Certainly that course may be pursued by any paper that wishes to do so. The Vassar Miscellany devotes its criticism exclusively to Scribner's, Harper's and The Atlantic. With all deference to the fair editresses, we think that the acumen of their review is most probably lost on the subjects they have selected. Time is the great healer. Art is a high ideal; but art is long and life short. In Rome we must do as Romans do.

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III. The Faculty of Medicine, fully organized in 1769, and recognized both at home and in Europe as standing in the front rank of the medical schools of America. The course of instruction has recently been reorganized in conformity with the principles proposed by the National and Local Medical Associations, the curriculum being made more methodical, and the results of the course of study ascertained by yearly examination. Graduates receive the degree of M. D. after three years course of study. Special advantages for clinical study are presented by the neighborhood of the fine University Hospital, which contains 130 beds. Dean of the Faculty, Dr. Joseph Leidy; Secretary, Dr. James Tyson.

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J. HENRY COMSTOCK, Professor of Entomology in Cornell University.

Swarthmore College, Swarthmore, Delaware Co., Pa., March 30, 1877.

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LEILA.

Curs'd be the fate that tramples men,
And spills brave blood like wine,
And crushes in the press true hearts,
As it has now crushed mine.
Allah is weak to hold his own
Against the stern decree ;
The crop must come ; the seed is sown,
And what will be, shall be.

Too beautiful she was, by far,
To live on earth with me :
Cheeks glowing with the tulip's bloom,
A brow of ivory,
A thread of scarlet were her lips,
As in the east we see,
When floats in cloud the broad red sun,
Upon a rosy sea.

And, often, in the starlit night,
When, on the desert bare,
I lie upon the sands and watch,
The stars that shine in air,
Thy lovely eyes I see,
That shone with luster softer far,
In tenderness on me.

And, blacker than the silent night,
My loneliness and hate,
Burst forth against all living things,
Here puppets in an iron hand,
Dead pieces in the game,
Whither we go we cannot know,
We know not whence we came.

And when, upon the field of death,
The voice of battle calls,
I hasten to obey the word,
Some other ever falls.--
When the dread angel, Azrael,
Sends forth his dark decree,
He calls not me, I long and wait,
For what will be, shall be.

C. A. P.

The Phonetic Pronunciation of Latin.

Messrs. Editors:—Since the question of a Reformed, alias the Phonetic, Pronunciation of Latin has found its way into the University Magazine, permit me to say a word or two thereon. I think I have a right to speak, for I have lived through the whole gamut of changes of Latin Pronunciation. As a boy, I learned Cæsar—Sei-zar; in college I was told Cæsar—Say-zar; and now I am informed that Cæsar—Kai-sar, with a as in ‘father,’ i as in ‘machine,’ and a hissing s. I trust, therefore, that I am not speaking in salad-like greenness, but with a knowledge of at least the history of the subject. I may say, too, that I quite agree with “ALUMNUS” in his description of Dr. Klapp’s book as a sort of “Liebig’s Extract”—the result of “boiling down” some very heavy pieces of solid flesh. Even Dr. Haldeman tells only how to pronounce, and this after a very ex parte fashion. [By the by, he does not agree with Dr. Klapp; but (we know) doctors will disagree. For still further disagreements, see Allen’s Manual Latin Grammar, Allen and Greenough’s Latin Grammar Based upon Comparative Philology, and the Directions to Teachers in the Harvard Catalogue for 1877-78.] But Dr. Klapp gives us the “why,” as well as the “what,” and in excellent proportions. One can get argument enough out of his pages, and (mirabile dictu !) even some idea of what can be said against this phonetic reform. Moreover, Dr. Klapp’s “Notes” is a modest, unobtrusive little pamphlet, deserving of sincere commendation for many good qualities even from one who cannot accept either the Doctor’s conclusion, that, “if we can but discover how the Romans of the classical period * * * spoke their language, we are bound, in justice to ourselves, and to our pupils, to teach it,” or Alumnus’ estimate of the amount and the order of scholarship required for the compilation of such an essay. I beg to be understood, therefore, as intending here nothing whatever of ridicule of either the “Notes” or their author.

The discussion that was brought on, some five and twenty years ago, by the advocates of the “Continental” method of pronouncing Latin, must still be fresh in the minds of many of your readers. That discussion seemed to settle three points: (1) That “the ancient pronunciation of the Latin language is, in a great measure, lost;” (2) That, even if it could be discovered, but little would be gained, since existing diversities are due to national characteristics not easily overcome, and are, all told, too rifting to demand a strenuous effort for their reconciliation; and
(3) That the “Continental” orthöepy is a fortunate “middle path,” English enough to allure us to the language as familiar, and foreign enough to make it possible for us to believe that it might have been the product of so different a world as ancient Italy. The proposition to change all this, and to adopt a pronunciation that is at odds with all our habits, as well as our national bias, must, therefore, come with no ordinary reasons in its hand, and urge its claims upon us with no little power. Otherwise, we shall surely be justified in rejecting it. Let us see how the case stands. First, “the Roman or Phonetic Method of Pronouncing Latin” is an offspring of German scholarship. This learning, having spent itself upon the pronunciation of Greek by the written accents, and the translation of Greek proper names—the (so-called) Reformed Spelling,—naturally turned its attention to the twin sister of Greek, with a view to reforming it. Too much time (whole centuries, in fact,) had been suffered to elapse, during which the nations of Europe had enunciated the sounds of ancient Rome in complete disregard of how the ancient Romans had spoken. To be sure, through all these centuries Latin had been the universal language of learning in Europe, and in many countries had for ages remained the spoken language of the people, till it had entered so largely into the new languages, that these, as modified Latin, were called the Roman or Romance languages. But of what importance, pray, were these things? The enthusiast for “culture,” the nineteenth century humanist, could not think of himself as highly as he wanted to think unless he could boast a pronunciation of Latin such “that, if one had made use of it in speaking to educated Romans of the period from Quintilian to Cicero, his pronunciation would not have been marked, and he would have been perfectly understood.” So the archæologist went to work; and, mistaking a “china egg” for the real deposit from the breast of her ladyship Hen, begged the world to accept the results of his antiquarian researches as an all but perfect exposition of how the Romans of classic Rome spoke Latin. I say “all but perfect,” for “the supporters do not claim perfection for it;” they only claim, (1) That it is logical; (2) That it is easier than any other mode of pronouncing Latin; (3) That it “forms a universal pronunciation of Latin that may be adopted (and is, in fact, being rapidly adopted) by all nations;” and (4) That it is approved by all the “most celebrated philologists, both in Europe and America.” To be sure, this sounds very like “perfection;” but we will take the gentlemen at their word.

Secondly, The system so dug out from the ruins of the past unsettles, of course, two of the points agreed upon a quarter of a century since. If these “celebrated philologists” be right (1) The ancient pronunciation of Latin is not lost; and, (2) National diversities are no hindrances at all to the pronunciation of Latin as Cicero and Quintilian spoke it, but (mark you !) as none of their immediate descendants—to say nothing of the other Romance peoples,—have ever been able to speak it. By Dr. Klapp’s own showing, the corruptions that have culminated in the pronunciation of modern Italian, and have even “bastardized” the Italian pronunciation of Latin, began early in the Christian era. Yet we, who are not Romans even in the mediæval sense, whose language grew up in Britain long after the imperial legions had been withdrawn to support the crumbling fabric of an empire tottering to its fall; whose proud boast it is that the Aryan constitution of our motherland never felt the demoralizing influence of Roman power, or succumbed so far to feudal notions as to lose its assembly of the people;—we are told in a lordly, nay, imperial, way that it is easier for us to pronounce Latin as did Cicero and Quintilian, than, forsooth! as did Burke and Daniel Webster.

But Pegasus must not get the bit in his mouth. I will try to be “curst and brief.” Let us grant, causa argumenti, that the ancient pronunciation of Latin is not lost, and that Dr. Klapp’s pamphlet gives it to us, does it follow that we Americans, Englishmen, Teutons must adopt it in reading and speaking Latin? Fancy a Roman Catholic mass sung with the Phonetic pronunciation! If I am not misinformed, the mass is sung with the Italian sounds, as nearly as may be, even in German churches; and not a few Germans whom I know pronounce even Cicero and Virgil in this way. But, more! the very science to which the supporters of the reform appeal decides the case against them. One fundamental principle of Comparative Philology is the right (asserted, if not inherent by nature,) of each nation to use or refuse such sounds as it pleases. Phonetic decay, dialectical regeneration or growth, the singular facts about the varying number of consonants in different languages, the even more singular fact of dialecticism,—all these things forbid us for one moment to dream of uniformity in pronouncing any language. Mr. Hamberton thinks that no man ever pronounces two languages equally well; and, for one, I am of his mind. I have searched in vain for such a man: when I have heard of him, and gone to talk with him, he has invariably dwindled down on nearer approach into a man who spoke a given language surpassingly well, but whom any one with an ear could detect as a foreigner. Other men than these would-be reformers have dreamed of a universal alphabet, phonetic in its character. See Vol. II. of Max Müller’s Lectures, if you would know with what success.

Thirdly, The strongest objection, to my mind, that can be brought against the adoption of this Roman pronunciation of Latin is the disastrous effect it must have upon English spelling and pronunciation. I know it will at once be said that the only allowable pronunciation, then, is the old English method. But let us see. The “Continental” system yielded just enough ground in this respect. English boys cannot afford to be wholly “insular;” neither can they afford to endanger the acquisition of their mother tongue in all its purity and fullness. It seems politic, therefore, to teach them comparatively early in life one language in which the vowels have the sounds usually heard in Continental Europe; but it seems to be downright folly, suicidal folly, to teach them sounds that they will not only never use in any modern language, (e. g., ae as ai in aisle, and oe as oi in oil) but also continually find to be stumbling-blocks in their own. I feel as keenly as any man can the value, from the archaeological point of view, of the discoveries of these scholars; but I resent as an insult to our common sense the imputation that we must accept as the controllers of our practice these “finds,” which bear the same relation to questions of modern usage as the bodies in Mycenæan tombs bear to the question of the burial of the dead in modern England. No one can value Comparative Philology
in its own sphere more highly than do I; no one can be more ready to listen humbly to its teachings about man in the pre-historic age. But when it would offer us the relics of an age far gone in the place of the living products of our own organs of speech, I can value this offer no more highly than I can the muffled, indistinct tones of the phonograph in exchange for the varying, subtle-cadenced sounds of the living voice. Even that monstrosity, phonetic spelling, which over-wise philologists dream of, has never dared to spell Kaiser and Kikero, though it has advocated Keltic and Keramics. Yet the phonetic method of pronouncing Latin invites us to even this absurdity.

Is it not our duty, then, while we reverence the laborious scholarship of the archaeologist, to stand firm on our principles of pedagogy, and demand a pronunciation of Latin that shall aid, and not embarrass, our boys in their early training—for what? Surely not for life among Latins in the Rome of Cicero and Quintilian, but for careers among English-speaking people in the land of another Pater Patriae and other rhetoricians and authors.

**OUR PRESENT SYSTEM OF ELECTIVE STUDIES.**

MESSRS. EDITORS:—The system of elective studies at present pursued by our University, a matter of vital interest to all of us, has yet hardly been discussed in the columns of the Magazine as fully as its importance demands. The only article on the subject that the writer remembers reading was published over two years ago, and was solely directed against the inconsistency of calling Mathematics and English "elective," when they were only partially so; and was accordingly entitled "Pseudo- Elective Studies." It is not the intention of this communication to enter into a long discussion of the pros and cons of the question, but merely to present the most palpable disadvantages of the plan which now forms an important feature of the curriculum of the Department of Arts.

All the elective courses, as your student readers, of course, are well aware, begin with the Junior year. The student may then take either French or Latin, German or Greek, and Pure Mathematics or English, but under certain limitations. "During the Senior and Junior years," says the catalogue, "all the members of the class are required (the words are italicized in the catalogue,) to study Intellectual and Moral Philosophy; General Mechanics and Physics, including Mathematical Astronomy and Astronomical and Terrestrial Physics; English Literature and American History; the elements of the History of Civilization, and of Social and Political Science."

The first point naturally suggested by these courses is their exclusiveness. Many a student is completely debarred from just the course he would like to take. Those who want to study both French and Latin, or both Greek and German, must give up one for the sake of the other; while those who decide in favor of Mathematics are unable to attend the lectures on the History of Civil Law, etc., under our Professor of Social Science. There is neither any reason why a student should not be permitted to take more than three of these studies, nor is there anything incompatible in those which are opposed. A talent for Mathematics by no means precludes a taste for History; while a knowledge of Latin peculiarly fits one for the study of French. But the present system, after demanding at an entrance examination an acquaintance with Greek and Latin, after continuing those studies through the first two years of the course, suddenly forces the student to forego the pleasure of studying the modern languages at college or to give up the studies on which he has been engaged for four or five years. And this is not all. In the Junior year, the plan is inconvenient; in the Senior year, it is absolutely unjust. Here comes in the force of the limitations: for, as the catalogue says, all members are required to study both Mathematics and English; that is, those who wanted to study Mathematics alone are forced to study English, and those who wanted English, Mathematics. Those of your readers that are willing to take the trouble to turn to page 43, Vol. I. of the University Magazine, to the article above referred to, will find the choice of studies for the last two years of the course treated as a contract between the student and the Faculty, and the requirement of both English and Mathematics in the Senior year as a breach of that contract on the part of the latter. Whether that construction can justly be put on the action of the authorities or not is, perhaps, an open question, since they admit the plan has "certain restrictions." It is in these restrictions" that the greatest fault of the system lies. They are exactly contrary to the spirit of elective studies, and more disadvantageous ones could hardly have been chosen.

But still there is another objection to the arrangement. The six sections of students in the various elective courses form one class. Our college, still shackled with a system of marks, sees fit to rank together men who have three out of their seven recitations separate. The fifteen that Professor A. is pretty sure to give is ranked against the inevitable cipher of Professor B. Naturally enough by many of the students a higher rank is chosen in preference to the more suitable study. This, it may be argued, is the fault of the marks, and not of the arrangement of studies, because marks should be a true index to standing in any study. But even if it is the fault of the marks, it is still a fault that the present elective plan greatly aggravates. But I do not wish to consume more of your space than you would willingly offer, and must draw to a close. In conclusion, then, the plan is to be condemned, because, although an attempt at one in some respects is to be admired, its action has been so restricted that its usefulness is destroyed, its arrangement is inconvenient, and its practice unjust.

**MARRIED,** at Virginia, Nev., on the 4th instant, Ah Wan, Esq., and Miss Nan Ying. The following was the ceremony: "Ah Wan, you likee this one piecee woman much good?" "You bet!" "Nan Ying, you likee this one piece man way up good?" "Me likee this piece." "Ah Wan, you never catchee no more women but this one piece, d'ye mind that?" "No more catchee." "Nan Ying, you catchee no more man but Ah Wan, d'ye understand that?" "All rightee." "Then, in the name of the Almighty, I calllee you samee one piece meat." The groom paid $600 for the bride to the company that had imported her, and when he learned that if he had married her the law would have given him possession of her without paying a cent, a gloom was cast over the community.—*Ex.*
IS MAN RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS BELIEF?

In the last number of the Magazine there appeared an article on this subject, and although we cannot expect as students to advance very greatly the progress of speculative thought by such discussions, yet it is well for us to think for ourselves, and become interested, if possible, in such departments of thought. It is a general impression that answering this question in the negative destroys all man’s responsibility, frees him from all restraint; but in fact it does not alter it in the least, merely transferring it from effect to cause.

Now, with respect to belief, there are three things to be considered. (1) The necessary truths which all men must believe. (2) Sensuous impressions, as our ideas of the material world and (3) The influence of the feelings in inclining one to belief. Looking at the first we see immediately that on this head there can be no dispute. Man is created such that these truths he cannot deny or disbelieve; and, although the Hottentot may never have expressed in words the axiom that a straight line is the shortest distance between two points, he does not walk around his hut to get to the back door. To these truths man must assent—his will is powerless.

Again, let us suppose a seaman addressing the captain of a vessel: “Is there not a boat out there?” The captain raises his glass, carefully scans the horizon, and at last concludes that the man was mistaken. Is it his fault if the object-glass has slipped from the telescope? The senses are our glass, and in their representation we are sometimes deceived and sometimes not; but they are our only means of knowing the outside world, and we must accept their representations. If I have given me a broken tool, and putting forth my whole strength, succeed in completing only half my task, I am clearly not punishable for what I did not do. Were I to require of two men a journey of twenty miles, one of these pedestrians having only one leg, I should certainly be unjust. If I use to the best of my ability these tools—my senses, I am not responsible for their imperfection, for they were thus placed in me. My responsibility ceases with my attempt at right. It is a curious fact in either, that when a man possessed of a depraved conscience acts in accordance with its teachings, he does wrong; yet, if he acts contrary to it, and does an act right in itself, he still commits sin. If I do not believe that which appears to me to be true, am I not doing wrong, even if in so doing I may happen upon truth? Am I not refusing the tools placed in my hands? We must accept what appears to us to be true, or we are acting against common sense. Man has no responsibility for a belief when he has no control over it, and in these two cases we see clearly that he cannot have. It remains to examine the third case.

It certainly seems plausible to suppose that a man is responsible for the influence of his desires in coloring his actions; but looking closer we see that here the will has as little to do as in former cases. It is true that a man earnestly desiring anything it is not difficult to persuade into a belief that it is right; it is true that we are all special pleaders, but is it a voluntary act of the will that makes us such? Will is the last step of desire; it is produced by the desire, does not produce it. My nature first gravitates toward a belief without any need of volition on my part.

When I fall from a height I involuntarily stretch out my hand and grasp the nearest support. So, when I have an inclination towards a belief, these hands of desire go involuntarily, instinctively out of my nature, and twine around it. I cannot help it if I would. It is a well-known fact that men are not born alike, but differ widely in natural disposition. One’s born timid, undecided and meek; another strong, self-reliant, determined. Moral nature differs as widely as physical. Now, if I give one man a medicine it will cure him; but if I give it to another it makes him ill. The powder is the same in both cases, but in the first it suited the temperament, in the latter it did not. Can we say that either man was responsible for the effect produced upon him? Not at all, his character being such, thus the medicine must act.

Proof that is conclusive to one man may not be to another, but every man must believe what appears to him to be true. In the twilight darkness of the middle ages, when intolerance reigned supreme, and crushed into the dust all honest independent thought; when error ruled with an iron rod the ignorant and misled masses, then every man attempted to regulate the belief of his neighbor, and forced him to swallow doctrines and dogmas by force of arms, utterly regardless of the impossibility of digestion. When the learned old man, Galileo, as his knees before the council, was forced to deny what he knew evidently to be true, we hear him mutter to himself, “But it does move.” Galileo was not at liberty to accept or refuse this belief, he could not but believe it, it seemed to him to be true. The first light pierced through the gloom of dogmatism and bigotry with the famous dictum of Lord Brougham: “A man is no longer responsible for his belief, over which he himself has no control.”

We had, last month, a very able discussion of the manner in which “Error comes arrayed in the rustling garments of Truth,” and with rare talent the writer has illustrated the fact with his own argument, but we must do him the credit of saying he has made a plausible argument out of a very hopeless case. His arguments are three: (1) He reasons from the material to the moral world, saying that man is punished by nature, whether he transgresses purposely or through ignorance. (2) That even in the moral world a man’s ignorance only palliates crime, does not excuse it. (3) He quotes from Proverbs, “There is a way which seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof is death.”

As treated in that article all three are fallacious. In the first place, we cannot reason from the material to the moral world, for there is no analogy between them. The philosopher who refused to get out of the way of his theoretically chimerical wagon was killed, but if every moral influence which can be brought to bear on man had bound him to be in the middle of the road when the wagon came, he would have been crushed just as dead; nature causes the wicked, the ignorant and the good to suffer alike. The man who went under the falling tree to save the child, was killed just as well as the lazy fellow who did not escape in time. We cannot say that these men were punished; for punishment implies guilt. We cannot reason from nature to the moral world.

Again the writer says that thinking an act right does not alter
its nature, or make it less a crime. Certainly not. Objectively the crime is the same, but is there not a vast difference between the mental state of the man who sins willfully and of the man who thinks he is doing right?

Now, as to the quotation given above, we only ask what causes the way to seem right to a man? Is it not his unwillingness to carefully examine? On the whole, this argument proves no more than the old saying, “Evil communications are worth two in the bush;” and is about as much to the point. We clearly see that man, an imperfect being, cannot be held accountable for results possible only to a perfect one, and, whatever his character, man must believe what seems to him to be true.

THE JOHNS HOPKINS UNIVERSITY.

Among a civilized, refined and enlightened people, it is no more than natural that the means whereby these blessings were acquired should be carefully and intelligently examined. These means are the advantages of education, without which we would be like rude and barbaric savages. The education of the masses is amply provided for by probably as good a public school system as any country can boast: but it is the training in the highest branches of human thought, the cultivation which makes deeply learned men—it is this which occupies the sober thoughts of our greatest philosophers; and it is of this that I desire to say a few words.

Within the last decade many important changes have been made in the (so called) American Universities; most of these changes have been merely to get a more practical or more scientific course, without raising the existing standard. But we will now speak of another class of change, one which aims at a higher and loftier mark, namely: that of the “Ideal University,” where the scholar, after attaining his baccalaureate degree, may continue to advantage those studies which he designs to make his specialties. We have in America over four hundred and ninety colleges, in the true sense of the word (though many are called universities), with fifty-seven thousand students receiving instruction from these institutions; but in the entire number of colleges, for these thousands of students, there has been until lately no institution especially devoted to guiding the higher studies of these men. We said there has been no such “ideal university” until recently, and we might have added, that this one exception of which we are about to speak, only partly fulfills all the requirements; for it falls short just in so much as it endeavors to combine the ordinary college with the university. By these remarks, I refer to the Johns Hopkins University, at Baltimore, now entering upon its second year. Munificently endowed by the founder and namesake, with a distinguished body of trustees, having sole authority to conform to their own tastes in all matters of curriculum—this institution has made, and will continue to make, much progress in supplying a national want,—one which is exemplified by the number of Americans whom we find seeking in Germany and England the knowledge which America should be as well able to provide.

America’s exports are largely in excess of her imports; her manufactures in many cases supply the world; almost all English and other foreign wares are now made as well at home as abroad, and have been, consequently, driven from our markets; and it is high time that our linguists, our scientists, our philosophers and our mathematicians, should have means provided to reach the same proficiency on this side of the Atlantic that they can on the other.

But to return to my subject. We find in the catalogue of this University, provisions made for three distinct classes of students: First, Graduate scholars pursuing special branches; Second, Matriculated students (candidates for degrees of A. B.); and, Third, Students not matriculated. The first of these classes forms the real distinction from other universities, as the other two comprise no more than is contained in the ordinary baccalaureate course, with perhaps a few less restrictions, and more liberty for independent judgment in selection of studies. This, we think, is wrong; as wide elective systems of this kind, when allowed in college classes, are injurious; because few persons at the ordinary age of from sixteen to eighteen are capable of choosing the branches best suited for them; or even if capable, perhaps fewer still will make their choice without some regard to securing the smallest amount of work. Young men at that age seldom have their characters and tastes sufficiently developed to make these distinctions properly. With this short notice of the old features, let us now look at the great new feature, \textit{vis:} The special instruction supplied for those students who have already been admitted to an academic degree, and who desire to prosecute their studies in the University with or without reference to the attainment of a higher or different degree; and let us now review this class, as by it we hope to see, and prophesy that we will see, the University renowned over the whole land. When a man graduates at college, he has only passed through a preliminary drill, as a step further on the road to a profession. If he wishes to apply himself to either medicine, law or theology, there are able schools scattered in many places throughout the land; but if he should not want to follow any of the above professions, there was until lately no institution giving special attention for providing such men with the instruction necessary. This is a want that the new University is designed to supply; and the success which has accompanied it since its establishment gives fair promise that it will soon realize the most enthusiastic wishes of the projectors.

The Faculty of "Johns Hopkins University" forms probably as distinguished and competent a body of men as can be found. The President, Daniel C. Gilman, has been honored by the presidency of the University of California, a Yale professorship and four degrees, while the six regular professors are all in the highest degree qualified for their positions. To these is added a body of fourteen lecturers, who deliver regular university courses (on a plan similar to that adopted at the great German Universities) at stated periods during the academic year; these men have all taken numerous degrees, while six have been thus noticed by foreign universities. Besides these regular lecturers there are twelve associates, and a body of twenty Fellows, holding annual incomes of five hundred dollars each. Of these little work is required that can conflict with the advancement of their pursuits: as stated in the \textit{Register}, "Twenty fellowships are annually awarded in the Johns Hopkins University. The object of this foundation is to

(Continued on page 103.)
May, 1878.

Dr. Stille’s first objection is one which all of us will be compelled to admit. Physics and similar studies have to be pursued under the care of a competent instructor, who shall have sufficient apparatus to illustrate the many questions involved which cannot otherwise be made clear. Professor Dunbar answers this objection only in part. He concedes that physical science and kindred studies must be pursued in the lecture room, but thinks that history can be studied in private, and without the assistance of a professor of history. But in order to overcome this objection, he says that the Harvard authorities do not care how or where the applicants have been prepared for examination.

In support of his second objection, Dr. Stille cites the complaints made by the principals of our grammar schools, on account of the extra work required to prepare their students for the scholarship examinations in the Towne S. S. The Harvard professor thinks that the schools will be very ready to raise their standards if the colleges require it. This of course, is a mere matter of opinion, and consequently will remain undecided.

The third objection is the strongest, and is also the one which Prof. D. has so kindly ignored. The Harvard certificate is given on the merits of an examination alone. It is not the record of a course of study which enables the student to pass a satisfactory examination, but of an examination for which the student if she has a good memory, may prepare in a few weeks by a judicious use of interliners and similar helps.

A system which requires no previous course of study, which is entirely divorced from a college training must manifestly be pernicious. Such a system puts a premium on cramming, tends only to superficiality, and can never be a test of culture or a well trained mind. Any one who has had comparatively little education, but is favored with a good memory, may thus easily obtain a certificate from “the highest educational tribunal of the country.”

We are thus forced to side with our Provost, as he has clearly stated the position on the real point at issue, which has not yet been controverted, nor is it likely to be.

Among the prizes offered by our trustees and alumni are prizes for original declamation. In other colleges these prizes are more sought after, because they seem to call forth more real merit, than the others. In our University, owing to the want of a distinct professorship of oratory, little attention is paid to that branch of our college education. It is not our intention to complain because we have no professor of declamation. Our trustees have thought it best, for financial reasons, to discontinue that professorship at present. We will give expression to some thoughts suggested by Professor Thompson’s remarks a few days ago, and call attention to the method pursued in awarding the prizes.

In our college exchanges, the day on which the “Junior Prize Oration” and other prize orations are delivered is considered one of the great days of the year. The oration of the successful contestant is printed in full, and a long account of the ceremonies is given, detailing the number of strangers present, the delightful music, etc. Why does our Magazine not do the same? Because there is nothing to tell.
The professor who gives instruction in declamation announces to the class that the contest for the declamation prize will take place on a stated Saturday. There is no general announcement in chapel. The contestants appear on the stated Saturday; there is also a fair representation of their classmates. The students in other classes you can count on your fingers. No strangers, no music. The orations are delivered, the customary motions gone through; the judges, consisting of the professor and two or three students not classmates of the contestants, give their decision; the audience departs. This should not be so. Why should not the contestants for the prizes give us a pleasing entertainment? It is impossible to get an audience without music. But why not have music? The "University Orchestra" has gained quite a reputation as a musical organization, and, we doubt not, would furnish the music if solicited.

We offer the following suggestions: First, Let an announcement be made in the papers that the prize orations will be delivered on a certain day, that the "Orchestra" will furnish the music. We will then certainly have a very good audience, and plenty of strangers. Second, Let the committee of judges consist of the professor in charge and two other gentlemen not members of faculty nor students. This will insure a fair and unbiased decision. If something of this kind were done it would stimulate the orators to greater effort, and would have a material effect on the character of the speeches delivered.

The long-promised catalogue of the Philomathean Society has at last appeared, and lies on our editorial table. "Philo" is a quietly working organization, and its influence is, we think, generally underestimated. In the list of its members we notice, singularly enough, the names of fourteen professors of our own university, two of whom were vice-provosts; and of fourteen professors in other colleges, including two presidents. Among others, "Philo" has furnished material to the faculties of Lafayette, Illinois, Kenyon, Columbia and Cornell. Nor are those eminent in politics absent: We count two U. S. senators, one U. S. minister, and one attorney-general of the U. S. There are many, of course, "to fortune and to fame unknown;" but there are many, too, who have been known throughout our whole country. Among the list of the founders is remarked, particularly, the name of William Augustus Muhlenberg, a man whose death, a year ago, called upon him the encomiums of the entire press.

The graduates of the last few years have not yet had time to become illustrious, but we hope that ten from now, if the Society should determine to publish a new edition of their catalogue at the regular time, the future editors of the University Magazine may have presented for their perusal a list of names still more remarkable for talent and usefulness.

The Editors of the Magazine are always ready to publish class news, and would ask members of the different classes to send them accounts of suppers, elections, etc. They will publish the account of no class entertainment, unless contributed by a member of that class.
that it is possible to do it between inhabitants of the same city.

Two French engineers, M. M. Napoli and Marcel Deprez, have recently traced out an apparatus which belongs naturally to those to which we have referred. Their invention permits the voice not only to be carried a distance, but also the trace of it to be preserved during any lapse of time whatever; so that a discourse pronounced to-day, can be produced again, mechanically, to-morrow. Stenography would thus become useless, if the human voice, with all its shades of sound and intonation, could thus be stored. Imagination loses itself when one thinks, that by the aid of a similar machine, sufficiently perfected, it would have been possible to preserve faithfully the manner of the great orators, and that one could have heard at will Demosthenes, Cicero, Bassuet; without seeing, however, their gestures or physiognomy, since the apparatus which could preserve the trace of a living scene is not yet realized. But have we the right to affirm a priori the impossibility of such an invention, in presence of the miracles to which our age has given birth? We think not? If to-morrow we found the means of reducing to insignificance the opacity of bodies—if a such an invention, in presence of the miracles to which our age has given birth? We think not? If to-morrow we found the means of reducing to insignificance the opacity of bodies—if a telescope of a new kind were invented, that enabled us to see at a great distance through walls and mountains, and to preserve to the objects of a landscape the mobility that they have possessed during a minute, a second even, we would accustom ourselves to the greatest wonders. Our grandsons would consider them as things very simple, and would compassionate their fathers, who had lived in such a state of barbarity. At the first sight, to deny, then to hope, to marvel, and to forget; such is in effect the series of impressions through which the human mind will always pass.

We publish the following circular issued by the Chess Club and hope that it may receive a ready response from the subscribers of the Magazine.—Ed.

DEAR SIR:—The undersigned, a committee of the Chess Club of the University of Pennsylvania, take this method of inviting your attention to the opportunity now presented of acquiring for the Library of the University, the magnificent and indeed unique collection of Works of Chess, made by the late Professor George Allen, L. L. D., of that institution;—a library of Chess Books and MSS., admitted to be the finest in America, and to take rank with the three or four regarded as the best in Europe. They would respectfully and earnestly ask you to assist them in this design.

The library has been carefully catalogued and appraised by experts, and its price fixed at three thousand dollars. This represents only the actual outlay made by its late owner, without any reference to the judgment exercised, and the labor undergone, in its collection.

It includes all the standard treatises, and the histories and bibliographies which represent or describe the various schools of chess-players, from those of ancient India and Persia to the Philidor and Stauntons and Morphys of our own century.

It is equally rich in discussions upon special topics, and in what might be called the curiosities of Chess Literature, containing, for instance, the materials used by Dr. Allen in his chapter on the Automaton Chess Player, contributed to "The Book of the American Chess Congress," in 1857.

Beside the printed works, in all, nearly a thousand volumes, including many editions of extreme rarity, there are about two hundred and fifty autograph letters and manuscripts of famous chess-players, and also some fifty engravings and photographs.

The books, we need hardly say, are all in the best condition, even the binding of a large portion evincing the exquisite discrimination and taste of the accomplished collector.

We feel, and we have received assurance, that even those of Dr. Allen's pupils who have no special interest in the game, would desire to see this monument of his taste and industry added to the collection which already bears his name in the Library of their Alma Mater, while the patrons of the game will see the importance of preserving it in its integrity, and the Philadelphians would certainly regret to see it transferred to another city. Cannot these various interests be combined into one, by a united effort to carry out the plan we propose?

The members of our Chess Club have subscribed according to their ability to this object, or they would not, as they now do, ask your contributions to the same. They desire to raise the sum needed as quickly as possible.

We are very respectfully, your obedient servants,

C. Howard Colket, Chairman,
1396 Spring Garden street.

H. Howard Houston, Jr.,
1723 Chestnut street.

J. Marshall Gest,
1231 Spruce street.

H. LaBarre Jayne,
S. E. cor. 15th and Chestnut streets.

J. Douglass Brown, Jr.,
President U. C. C., Ex-Off., 4057 Walnut street.

I cordially recommend the purchase of the Chess Library of the late professor Allen.

C. J. Stillé, Provost.

April 11th, 1876.

DE ALUMNIS.

'37.—Died on April 6th, in Philadelphia, Francis Gurney Smith, M. D., Emeritus Professor of the Institutes of Medicine in the University of Pennsylvania.

In the death of Dr. Smith our University has lost one of her most interested friends and active workers. A graduate of the class of '37 in the Department of Aris, he received the degree of M. D. in the Department of Medicine in 1840, and was elected in 1863 to the Professorship of the Institutes of Medicine; about one year ago he was made Emeritus Professor. Dr. Smith was a skilful physician, and an able lecturer; and his great popularity among the students was shown by their action at the last commencement of the Medical Department. He was one of those few who win eminence by their traits of mind, and love by their traits of heart; and, endeared as he was to all who knew him, he will long be remembered by his Alma Mater as a son of whom she may well be proud.

'64.—Rev. Francis Heyl is a missionary in Allahabad.

'69.—Albert G. Heyl is practicing medicine in this city.

'72.—G. T. Purves is pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Wayne, near this city.

'74.—L. P. Benson has lately been admitted to the Philadelphia bar.

'74.—Jos. DeF. Junkin is practicing law.

'76.—Robbins is historian of the class of '80, in the Medical.
THE ENGAGED MAN.

Handsome and brave,
Fare, yet a slave,
Conquered and bound by her charms;
Fearing to speak,
Happy but meek,
Nothing disturbs or alarms.

Glassy each boot,
Spotless his suit,
Fragrant with Eau de Cologne;
Straight his cravat,
Beard and all that
Full to perfection are grown.

Tender each glance,
Many a lance
Broken to gain but a smile;
Dollars and cents
Never repents
If she is happy the while.

Bachelors—mad!
Never be glad
Till they have become like himself.
Helpless old things—
Birds without wings—
Ought to be laid on the shelf.

How shall it be,
Some day, when we
Darts from the cherub shall meet?
Shall we act so?
Never, oh no!
We shall be calm and discreet.

No one but she
Ever shall see,
How we are true to the core;
No tender sighs,
Ever shall rise,
Telling how much we adore.

Possibly so;
Probably no!
Easy to promise in verse;
Days drawing near,
Greatly we fear,  
May find us like him—or worse.  

C. I. J.

NICELY GRADED, ISN'T IT?—"Well, colonel, you dined with the governor yesterday; who was there?" said a Kentucky gentleman to another Kentuckian. "Well, sir," replied the colonel, throwing back his head, digging his hands deep in his trousers pockets, and spreading wide his legs, "there was me, sir, and besides myself there were four other high-toned, elegant gentlemen from Kentucky, a gentleman from Virginia, two men from Ohio, a fellow from New York and a son of a gun from Boston, sir. Will you take a drink, sir?"—Ex.

A Freshman wants to know whether Job ever had his hat sat upon—Ex.

PENN AND PENNSYLV SKETCHES.

CHESS.—Since our last issue the the tournament of the University Chess Club noticed a number or two ago, has terminated. Its long duration was owing to its being conducted according to the rules of the American Chess Congress. The first prize was awarded to Dr. Frank Savage, and second to Mr. Joseph Stokes.

A number of moves in the game with Cornell have been played during the past month, which are recorded below. In our last issue Cornell's sixth move was misprinted; it should have been B—Q R 4, not B—Q B 4. The moves are as follows:

**CORNELL, White.**

1. P—K 4
2. P—K B 4
3. Kt—K B 3
4. P—K R 4
5. Kt—K 5
6. B—Q B 4
7. P—Q 4
8. Kt—Q 3
9. PXP
10. B—K Kt 5
11. PXB
12. Q—Q 2

**UNIVERSITY, Black.**

1. P—K 4
2. PXP
3. P—K Kt 4
4. P K Kt 5
5. P R 4
6. Kt—K R 3
7. P—Q 3
8. P—K B 6
9. B—K 2
10. BXB
11. QXP
12. Q—K Kt 2

He was a West Philadelphia Soph., and went to see his girl one evening. After spending two hours and a half in bliss, he rose to depart, and she accompanied him to the front gate. The pale moon shone upon the scene. They reached the gate, their lips met, there was a sound like a cow drawing her foot out of the mud.

On Monday, April 15th, Professor Barker delivered his lecture of the Star Course Series, on the Telephone. The house was well filled and there was quite a sprinkling of University students. Prof. Barker began by defining his subject, and divided his lecture into three parts; Sound, Electricity, and the application of one to the other. The first part was beautifully illustrated, and was thoroughly appreciated by the audience. Much of it was necessarily the same as his recent lectures to the Junior class, Department of Arts, and Sophomore class, Towne Scientific School; including graphical representations of the sound wave, and drawings by Dr. French, illustrative of the musical intervals, and introducing the phonograph. The second part was a detailed account of the properties of electricity that render it serviceable for the telephone and of the manner in which a sound wave is represented in the electric current. The Lecturer then took up the different makes of telephones and described their workings and their characteristics. The lecture was concluded with music received from Prof. Edison, at Menloe Park, and the audience departed instructed by principles as well as delighted with their illustrations.

SCENE, in Prof. Krauth's room:

Prof. Krauth.—In what shape do bees build their cells? Junior, (guessing).—In squares. Prof. K.—I would advise you to watch the bees, but suggest that it would be well for you to pay a visit to the ant, etc., first.
At the recent elections in Philo, the following gentlemen were elected:—

    Moderator, John M. Gest, ’79; 1st Censor, Wm. M. Stewart, Jr., ’79; 2nd Censor, H. H. Bonnell, ’80; Secretary, E. E. Reed, ’79; Recorder, G. W. B. Roberts, ’79; Treasurer, George R. Savage, Jr., ’80. Messrs. Gest, Stewart and Savage, were the only nominees for their respective offices. ’78 has finished her course in Philo, and the duty of presiding over the society has fallen upon ’79. May she do her duty as well as the class before her, and steadily live up to Philo’s motto—Sic itur ad astra.

At the meeting of the Franklin Scientific Society, held April 9th, the following officers were elected to serve for the ensuing term: President, George H. Lewis, ’79; Vice President, Robert A. Shillingford, ’79; Treasurer, Horace F. Jayne, ’79; Recording Secretary, N. A. Stockton, ’79; Corresponding Secretary, Carl O. Hering, ’80; Curator, Charles F. Moore, ’79.

The Society during the past term has been very prosperous. The membership has been largely increased from the Junior and Sophomore classes, and the meetings well-attended and growing in interest. The museum has received many additions, including a fine collection of birds’ skins and eggs, and “Jersey” fish. The lectures were a decided success financially as in other respects; and from the present aspect of affairs, we can safely predict for the Scientific Society a long and useful career.

On the evening of Friday, February 15th, the Freshmen held their first supper, at Finelli’s on Chestnut below Broad. At a little after eight o’clock, the class, led by their President Mr. E. C. Lewis, and accompanied by Professor Sadtler, the only member of the Faculty present, repaired to the supper room. Mr. Lewis proposed the first toast, the “University and Faculty,” which was responded to in some appropriate remarks by Professor Sadtler, Mr. William H. Fox for “Philo;” Mr. C. B. Lane for the “Athletic Association;” Mr. C. F. Fox for the “Cricket Club;” Mr. A. L. Knight for the “Secret Societies;” Mr. C. E. Jones for the “Ladies;” and Prof. Sadtler for the “Phi Kappa Psi” fraternity. After several rendered songs, the gaieties of the evening ended, much earlier than we expected—“So say we all.”

FRESHMAN E.

Professors Barker and Marks have written a joint letter to one of our daily papers, giving an account of their visit to Mr. Keeley’s shop. They evidently are not believers in the “Keeley Motor.” Mr. Keeley refused to show them the “true inwardsness” of his machine, and “made many astonishing statements, which, if true, placed Mr. Keeley’s discovery outside of the known boundaries of science.” Mr. Babcock, in behalf of Mr. Keeley, has answered the letter of our professors, but does not explain the machine.

A concert was given on Wednesday evening, April 24th, at St. Mary’s church, 37th and Locust sts., by eight members of the University Orchestra. The proceeds of the concert were devoted to the purchasing of an organ for the Sunday-school. The overture, “Caliph of Bagdad,” and other pieces played at the former concerts of the Orchestra, were given in an acceptable maner.
OTHER COLLEGES.

ALABAMA UNIVERSITY.—The University of Alabama, situated at Tuscaloosa, has been invaded by the measles. No fatal results however.

BROWN.—Brown University boasts 2,590 graduates, of whom 1,500 are now living, and 30 of them are College Presidents.

COLUMBIA.—Columbia has 1,340 students.

CORNELL.—Delta Beta Phi, is the name of a new fraternity which has lately made its appearance among us. The pin is diamond shaped, the upper half containing the Greek letters of the fraternity, the lower half, two crossed keys, and each corner a star. It has already twelve members.

There exists at Cornell a Students' Guild for the relief of indigent students in case of sickness. The association has been in existence some time, and, although not swamped with capital, is nevertheless capable of accomplishing a great deal of good.

' DARTMOUTH. — The result of the recent disturbance was that the two students who didn't run off were indicted by the Grand Jury, but were afterwards accepted as state's evidence against Cooke and Burnett, and "thus the tale ended,"

HOW DICKINSON SENIORS AMUSE THEMSELVES. Three Seniors were recently seen jumping the rope on the street with some girls, nor was "Dutchy's devil" the least prominent among the number. Boys! Why disgrace the Senior class by such proceedings?—Dickinsonian

LAFAYETTE COLLEGE.—Two Sophomores, Messers. Cattell and Reading, finding time to be heavy on their hands, have occupied themselves in reproducing the "Shield of Archillas" as described by Homer. It is eighteen inches in diameter, and is enclosed in a twenty-inch circular walnut frame, and finely finished. The artists have presented it to the Professor of Greek, to be hung up in the recitation room.

MICHIGAN UNIVERSITY. The class of '79 celebrated their Crematio Physicæ Mechanicæ, with great ceremony. After a procession through the principal streets, and a mock trial, the obnoxious Physicus was sentenced to be hung, shot and burned, and after the execution of the sentence, as the Chronicle says, "the crowd disturbed with an 'Io Triumpe!'

The Oracle, published by the class of '80, has made its appearance; like everything Sophomoric, it has been severely criticized.

Archery is recommended as a college sport.

The editor of the Madisonensis has been there. Great men must have their oddities, no doubt, but unluckyly, these little peculiarities are not always agreeable to any but the possessors thereof. In this land of freedom, it is, perhaps, the undisputed right of any man, to establish himself censor of classmates' recitations, and no doubt he has a right to make known his judgments to all by nods or shakes of the head. Unfortunately, he is likely to harrow up somebody's feeling, and make himself extremely disagreeable.

Northwestern.—Arrangements have been made with the editor of "Carmina Collegensia" by which the Northwestern University will be represented in the next edition of that popular collection of college songs. It will be several years, in all probability, before another edition will be made; but we need not wait for the publication of our songs. If it is desired, we may have a Northwestern song-book, which will be superior in every way to any existing local college song-book.

PRINCETON.—Princeton hereafter will give A. M. only to those taking special post-graduate course.

YALE.—The Yale University nine will play as follows: Harvard, in New Haven, May 18; Harvard, at Cambridge, May 25; Harvard, in New Haven, June 24; Harvard, at Cambridge, June 26; Amherst, in New Haven, June 4; in Amherst, June 22; Princeton, in New Haven, June 5.

'81's crew is working faithfully, and intend entering for the general barge race. They will probably row as follows: Merrill (bow), Moulton, Vernon, Collins, Nixon, Beadle (stroke and captain).

The annual English University boat race on the Thames was easily won by Oxford, on the 13th of April. This gives her 18 victories against 16 for Cambridge.

DURING Prof. Storr's recent illness, a Soph thus addressed his fellows: "If the Almighty, in His infinite wisdom, should see fit to confine the Professor for another day upon his couch of pain, it would behove us all, as Christians, to bow meekly before this terrible manifestation of His mercy." And then they went down town and drank quick recovery to their instructor.—College Rambler.

Once upon a midnight dreary, while I pondered weak and weary, Over many a quaint and curious volume of forgotten lore; While I nodded, nearly napping—darn me if I didn't go to sleep.

The Third Annual Convention of the Athletic Associations of American Colleges, was held at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York, on Saturday, April 20th, Mr. C. W. Francis, of Columbia, presiding. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, H. G. Marquand, of Princeton; Vice President, W. J. McNulty, of Union; Secretary, E. S. McIlvaine, of the University of Pennsylvania; Treasurer, W. Waller, of Columbia.

The spring contests will take place on the track of the New York Athletic Club, at Mott Haven, on the 18th of May. The following is the list of events: One mile walk, two mile walk, 100 yds. dash, quarter-mile run, 220 yards dash, one mile run, hurdle race, running high jump, running broad jump, pole vaulting, putting the shot, throwing the hammer, standing high jump, standing long jump. For graduates—a one hundred yards dash and a one mile walk.
EXCHANGES.

The Alabama University Magazine, for March, has a fault. In saying this, we do not mean that it is in this respect sui generis in college journalism, and are far from implying that our own paper is faultless; as we are painfully aware this is not the case. But our Alabama exchange is too didactic, too "goody" to be pleasant reading. Its articles, for example, on "Human Weakness for Show," and "Corrupting Influence of Unguarded Association," smack too much of the sermon for our depraved palate. The article, however, on "The English Puritan," contrasts very fairly its faults and virtues, and is the best article in the Magazine. (Speaking of Puritanism, we have often heard men talk in high terms of Puritan piety, and its influence on our own New England character; but never have we heard any one wish he had been born a Puritan himself.) The articles, as a rule, are too short to do their subjects justice,—a common enough fault, by the way. With these exceptions the Magazine is excellent, and calculated to give one a high impression of Southern students.

The Chronicle always contains something interesting. This time it is an article on the Johns Hopkins University, at Baltimore, in which every one interested in higher education will find valuable information. The next article is entitled, "Tempora Mutantur." Says the author, "Wicked Time has been the apparent cause of much that is mysterious; and, Jeremy Taylor, thou hast put it well: "Tempora mutantur et nos mutamur in illis." Now, in the first place, Jeremy Taylor never "put" it at all, unless as a quotation, and then incorrectly cited; and in the second place, the line should be "Omnia mutantur et nos," etc. Obviously, "et nos" would not scan; though this transposition may have been a mistake of the printer. As both the authorship and wording of this quotation are generally given incorrectly, we copy the following (of course we suppress the name) we consider as too free:-

"Mr. --, of Mason, Michigan, is the happy father of a girl. The young candidate for educational honors, though weighing but four pounds, is quite large enough to carry off a triumph the class-cup, that great prize for which ambitious Alumni strive so earnestly. Mr. --, while in the University, made a reputation for steadiness and strict attention to business, and his present success will be hailed by his many friends as an earnest of that brilliant career which they all believed he was to attain in the future."

The Archangel discusses Galileo with the News Letter. "Concerning the question of Galileo," says the Archangel, "we answer that the Holy Father knew that the earth moved, and therefore did not doubt the truth of Galileo's system. Galileo was not arraigned as an astronomer, but as a bad theologian. His being brought to Rome and examined as a bad theologian, does not show that the Holy Father doubted the truth that the earth moves?" If the Holy Father knew the earth moved, he kept pretty quiet about it. It is a very fortunate thing that the Archangel is no longer, for it is as much as we can stand now.

The base-ball season has begun again, and we get the customary reports of games, with the names of the players, the interesting analyses, number of base hits, and all the rest. The Brunonian is particularly remarkable for this, though the Lafayette College Journal also devotes much space to it. An article in the latter contains a useful hint in the management of literary societies,—namely, to make literary merit the sine qua non of membership. If this rule were adopted we might have fewer members in our societies, but we would also have fewer deal weights.

The Cornell Review, for March, is excellent; containing as a leading article, "German Literature as a University Study," by Prof. H. H. Boyesen. We congratulate our Cornell contemporary on its contributor. The Review contains a translation from the German of Elise Polko's "A Day in Paris Seventy-five Years Ago," and "A Visit to the Grave of John Brown," both of which latter articles are very readable. Cornell must have a large amount of talent, to say nothing of enterprise, among its students to support a literary magazine like the Review, a newspaper as the Era, and a comic paper such as the new Cocagne. We wish them all success.

The Niagara Index continues its interesting biographies of the Popes, and contains a remarkable article on the late college riots, from which we quote as follows: "Such societies (i. e. fraternities) are not tolerated at Princeton, the scene of the recent troubles. That institution, it is well known, is rigidly Presbyterian, and hence not totally devoid of religious influence." If the Princetonian were to speak of the "Seminary of our Lady of Angels" as "rigidly Catholic, and hence not totally devoid of religious influence," what a howl would arise from the Exchange Editor of the Index about Protestant bigotry! We are glad to learn the Index is shortly to appear in a new dress, and sorry that "it is to be kept up to its old standard," as we had hoped that it would improve in time.

The Dickinsonian contains a solid article on "The French Constitution," and a would-be humorous one on "M.'s Infirmity;" M. being a youth afflicted with a disagreeable habit of winking involuntarily. The point of the story we leave to our readers' vivid imaginations. The Dickinsonian wonders what is to become of the five hundred young doctors recently graduated in this city. We would rather wonder what is to become of their patients.

The Campus contains some sensible remarks on "Colleges and Universities," advising American colleges to imitate the German Gymnasium rather than the University. The article entitled the "World in a Moment," must have been written under the influence of liquor, to judge by the wild riot of imagination displayed in it. We quote briefly: "A moment! the briefest portion of existence. The time it takes the heart to throb..." (but a moment; nature smiles in gladness and repose; the silent breeze scarce moves the leafy bough; the waters lie calm and beautiful beneath an azure sky. In thought transport yourself around the world. Mountains of murky clouds are drifting through an angry sky like vessels tempest-tossed upon the deep. Shrouds upon the hillside and the tall grass of the luxuriant valleys hug the earth, and the stately forms of trees writhe and bend their towering branches," etc. (two columns). Yes, a moment! the briefest portion of existence;—the time it took the Campus to fly from our editorial desk to our editorial waste-basket. Bore us with historical essays, if you will; with painfully elaborated jokes and anecdotes; even inflict sermons upon us; but in the name of suffering exchange editors, write sense, O Campus.

We welcome the Napa Classic to our exchange table; also the Washington Jeffersonian, Vol. I., No. 4. The latter makes a very fine show of distinguished alumni, occupying over two pages. The typography of the Washington Jeffersonian (what a long name to write!) is excellent; but we are sorry to learn that the editorial life is not all roses.

The College Rambler is another recent acquaintance. Its appearance is neat, and the articles are quite interesting. We are pleased to exchange, and shall watch its progress with interest.

Up to our time for going to press we have received the following exchanges: Alabama University Magazine, Archangel, Beauvoir Orient, Brunonian, Campus, Chronicle, College Herald, College Index, College Mercury, College Rambler, Columbia Spectator, Cornell Era, Cornell Review, Dartmouth, Denison Collegian, Dickinsonian, Engineering News, Lafayette College Journal, Madisonensis, Napa Classic, Niagara Index, Packer Quarterly, Princetonian, Trinity Tablet, Tufts Collegian, University Herald, University Press, Vidette, Virginia University Magazine, Washington Jeffersonian, West End, Wittenberger, Yale Courant, Yale Lit., Tripod, Our Last Year, Canadian Spectator.
We would call special attention to our list of Advertisers, and request the friends and subscribers of the "Magazine" to favor them with their custom.

Messrs. Blaylock & Co., 824 Chestnut Street, have on hand the College Colors woven in one piece, and made in London especially for the University Students.

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The University of Pennsylvania, the educational institution second in point of seniority in the Middle States, and the sixth in America, began the Academic Year Sept. 15th, 1877, being the fifth in the new buildings erected at 36th and Locust streets, West Philadelphia.

The University is composed of five Faculties, under the supervision of one Board of Trustees.

I. The Faculty of Arts, organized 1755. Its students receive a thorough philosophical, literary, linguistic, historical, mathematical, and scientific education, with a large choice of elective studies during the last two years. Graduates receive the degree of B. A., and after three years, and on the presentation of a satisfactory thesis, that of M. A. Provost, Dr. Chas. J. Stille; Vice-Provost, Rev. Dr. C. P. Krauth; Secretary, Prof. F. A. Jackson.

II. The Faculty of Science, in the Towne Scientific School, organized in 1871. Its students, after a two years' drill in the elementary branches of a scientific and general education, have the choice of six courses of study, viz.: (1) Analytical Chemistry; (2) Geology and Mining; (3) Civil Engineering; (4) Mechanical Engineering; (5) Architecture; and (6) A more General Course of Scientific Study. At the same time a course of study in History, Literature, and the Modern Languages extends over the four years of the curriculum. Students receive the degree of B. S. on graduating, and that of M. S. after two years of Post-Graduate study, terminating in examination and the presentation of a satisfactory thesis. Dean, Prof. J. P. Lesley; Secretary, Prof. R. E. Thompson.

III. The Faculty of Medicine, fully organized in 1769, and recognized both at home and in Europe as standing in the front rank of the medical schools of America. The course of instruction has recently been reorganized in conformity with the principles proposed by the National and Local Medical Associations, the curriculum being made more methodical, and the results of the course of study ascertained by yearly examination. Graduates receive the degree of M. D. after three years course of study. Special advantages for clinical study are presented by the neighborhood of the fine University Hospital, which contains 130 beds. Dean of the Faculty, Dr. Joseph Leidy; Secretary, Dr. James Tyson.

IV. The Auxiliary Faculty of Medicine, organized in 1865, holds its sessions during the Spring and Summer months, and its instruction is free to students and graduates of the Medical Faculty for the study of collateral branches of medical science. Its graduates receive the degree of Ph. D. Dean of the Faculty, Dr. S. B. Howell.

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COLLEGES.

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C.P. KRAUTH, D. D., L. L. D.,

Vice-President of the University of Pennsylvania.

Swarthmore College, Swarthmore, Delaware Co., Pa., March 30, 1877.

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Hanover, N. H., February 13th, 1877.

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SCHOOLS.

William Penn Charter School, No. 8 South 14th St., Philadelphia, Pa., August 26, 1876.

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RICHARD M. JONES, Head Master, William Penn Charter School.

Troy, N. Y., February 5th, 1877.

We have made quite extensive use of our Papyrograph, No. 6, Class A, with great success and satisfaction; and we are constantly improving. So far as we have used the machine, it fills the bills. It cannot fail to be of great value to us, and we are already much attached to it. We send herewith samples of examination papers printed upon the machine in great haste and without care, several lists of words in spelling, in astronomy, and in book-keeping.

DAVID BEATTIE, Sup't. Board of School Commissioners,

Cortland, Cortland Co., N. Y., October 16, 1877.

Some three weeks ago I received one of the Papyrographs, size No. 6. We use large quantities of the work which it does for daily class work and find it a very decided help. I have no special difficulty in using it. Our teachers have also easily learned it. Our unanimous opinion is, that the instrument is all that is claimed for it. We heartily recommend it to favorable consideration.

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ST. AIDAN'S BLESSING.

Clear, pealing forth the noon-day call,
The trumpet sounds to Oswald's hall,
Where, seated 'round in royal state,
Bishop and noble silent wait,
While Oswald, with his reverent word
And upraised hands, prays to the Lord
To send his heavenly blessing down
On princes, king and ancient town,
The home of that most holy man
Who pleads God's cause with men, Aidan.

The King's low invocation ceased,
The lordly knights turned to the feast;
The table, covered richly o'er
With vessels wrought by arts of yore,
Groaned, bending 'neath its mighty load
Of fertile Britain's choicest food.

But scarce the feast did yet begin,
When 'cross the hall a noble thegn
Of lofty mien, sent out but late
To feed the poor before the gate,
Came quickly over, as if hied
By message, to King Oswald's side,
In homage, bending low before
His Sovereign's chair, told of the poor
Who, crowding 'round about the gate,
Urged on by gnawing hunger wait
To suage by their King's bounty free
The pangs of want and misery.

"Take," cried the noble Oswald loud,
"This feast to yonder waiting crowd;
And the bright dishes, covered o'er
With costly gems give to the poor.
Shall Lords and nobles banquet gay,
While subjects writhe in penury!
Let none be starving 'round the wall,
While Oswald feasts within the hall!"

The nobles gazed with wonder on;
The wine, the wassail, all are gone
To feed the hungry waiting horde,
Who, with their love their King reward,
Arose then Aidan, of the land
The saintly Bishop, and the hand
Of Oswald grasped; while all around
Seemed by some spell to silence bound.
"May this kind hand, O Prince!" he said,
"Ne'er feel old age's withering tread."

Years onward borne by Time's swift hand
Have passed o'er fair Northumbria's land.
Now gallant Oswald quickly goes
To save East Anglia from its foes;
Bold Penda, Mercia's godless lord,
O'erturns its homes with fire and sword;
And slays, with sacrilegious hand
Their King, who, bearing but a wand,
Is dragged from out his monkish cell
The charms of witchcraft to dispel.

Brave Oswald, daunted not by fear,
Leads on his forces, marching near
The town which haughty Penda held,
The fair old town of Maserfeld.
Alas! King Oswald, could you know
The grief and sorrow that would go
O'er Northumbria's blooming lands
From thy bold strife with heathen bands,
E'en thy brave heart might almost fail,
And cause thee even yet to quail
From meeting yonder godless horde,
Led by their bold and warlike lord.
But Oswald knew not how to fear,
And, as the armies drawing near
Halt; pausing as for one last breath
'Fore rushing on to mangled death,
His sword aloft he raises high,
Loud peals his voice—his clansmen vie,
As bending o'er, each eager stands,
To hear their leader's last commands.

"Bold comrades, chieftains and ye brave
Who fight for victory or the grave,
To-day before you gathered are
The reckless band whose cruel war
Destroyed your houses, killed your wives,
Nor even spared your children's lives:
And will ye now, this day, as here
Ye view your prey thus standing near,
Not strike for those whose blood cries loud
For vengeance on this heartless crowd,
Who, led by daring King, know naught
Of wars, save those with women fought?
Then strike ye now! for vengeance strike!
And use right well your axe and pike!
Close follow ye your leader on,
Nor halt ye, 'til the field you've won.
Scarce ceased his voice, and while around
The echoes yet returned the sound;
As trumpets note at break of day,
Or piobroch peals its warlike lay,
Burst forth bold Penda, at his words
His clansmen's hands firm grasped their swords.

"You churls, my chieftains brave," he cried,
"From forest and from valley ride
To drive ye hence, forth from this land
Whose armies, 'neath your conquering hand,
Lie cold and bleaching on the plain;
Aye, even more, their King you've slain!
Now, will you leave this blooming land,
Whose shady groves, as though the wand
Of Fairy Queen had stretched them o'er,
Bend to the breeze from shore to shore!
Ye Gods! and are your hearts so faint
That ye know fail of Priest or Saint!
On many a field, o'er countless foes,
In triumph oft your banner rose;
And proudly waving to the breeze,
It rides the mistress of the seas.
And will ye halt before you crew,
Who quail as they their conquerors view?
Charge! bravely charge! until the air
Shall ring with victory everywhere."

Swift draw the mighty armies near,
The trumpets sound the charge! the spear
Is fixed, on rush the surging crowd;
Their mingled cries are sounding loud.
Now here, now there, o'er all the fight
King Penda's mighty axe gleams bright,
Now striking down each knightly crest,
He aims his blows at Oswald's breast;
One cruel stroke, and all is o'er,
The saintly Oswald is no more.
His routed army fleeing far
Seek safety on the northern shore;
His limbs on spears borne round in sight,
To prove the cruel victor's might.
Long after that eventful day,
When Oswald's flesh had passed away,
That one white hand which Aidan held,
Still lingered white at Maserfeld.

The earnest man is always an object of admiration. He has an end in view, and with fixed determination and steady will advances towards it, and allows nothing to block his progress or dampen his zeal. He turns neither to the right nor to the left: he throws aside everything that will not help him in his search; his only thought is to reach his goal; and what cares he for other, foreign concerns? All his actions speak, as it were, his thoughts; his life fairly teems with his design; his whole soul seems ablaze with the fire of his zeal. He is so far above his fellows, that they pause in their struggle with life, and look with amazement at his strength and valor in the fight. They seem so weak and insignificant when compared with him, that they ask themselves, "What is the difference?" "Why does he gain more victories than we?" "How is it that he moves in a nobler sphere, and is so much our superior?" Reason answers every question: "Because he is a man of single aim: you are tossed about by every new impulse and whim; because his actions are full of devotedness and eagerness: your's are cold, and lack the needed warmth of the soul. In a word: because he is earnest: you are not."

The earnest man is the last to rest satisfied with partial success, or to be discouraged by failure. The heat of his passion nerves him for the struggle; and if the majority are opposed, if the world does sneer and think him mad, he minds not, for there is something in his nature that urges him onward; and, in spite of sneers and scoffs, he still perseveres. His object is seldom absent from his mind; he lives in a sphere surrounded on all sides by matter, which he employs towards the perfecting of his purpose; he is a magnet, as it were, and attracts to himself everything connected with his work. Even in his sleep his mind is at work, and is continually forming new plans, and bright, ideal visions of success. But the earnest man is no visionary. His imagination may be rich and powerful; he may indulge in a day dream now and then; his fancy may paint his future course in glowing colors;—all this helps to strengthen and support; and that man is truly wretched who is not cheered by these good angels. But he is too actively engaged to dream when he can work; too intensely eager to live in the ideal when he can move in the actual. It is said of Charles Kingsley, that so earnest was his life, that he lived three days while other men lived one.

The earnest man is not only eager in the pursuit of his own calling, but looks upon the earnestness of others with a favorable eye. His is a generous nature, a warm-hearted, sympathetic nature. He understands well why his fellow-man is energetic and bold in action. He can appreciate the spirit of earnestness in others, because he has that spirit himself. There is a bond of union between earnest men which links them together, and holds them separate from the rest of humanity. You can easily discern them amid the thronged crowd. They are those whose step is firm, whose eye is beaming and fixed, whose whole demeanor is full of high, noble learning. How mean and contemptible do those faltering, listless creatures by their side, look! How utterly insignificant do they seem, and how striking is the contrast! The earnest man, as he leaves them behind, give a sidelong glance of wonder. He cannot understand their position. High-spirited, and incited by a noble passion himself, he cannot conceive how men can be cold and without affection. He pities them sincerely, and in the secret chambers of his heart ponders this question: What has brought about this deafness, this apathy, and how can it be removed? He knows well, if it could be replaced by lively courage and eager desire, the world would grow brighter, and would advance towards a common goal more evenly and more surely. When he turns aside for a moment, and looks upon a sleeping, thoughtless, careless world, he is chilled to the very core at the prospect. "Oh! hearts are dead and cold."
No man is perfect; but those who come nearest to perfection are those who, having chosen their path, pursue it with diligence and earnestness, and who leave nothing pertaining to their vocation undone or half-worked. They are the nearest to perfection, because they are the most real. They feel that a sacred and binding duty has been given to them, and if they do not deal with this obligation to the best of their ability, they fail short of the right. The earnest man is guided by his heart. He is earnest, because he is affectionate; his love for his life-work is so intense, that its own heat nerves him and keeps him in action. His sense of duty is so great, that he deems it an unpardonable sin to be indolent and sluggish. If asked why he is always active and never tiring in his devotion, his reply will be: "I am the holder of a sacred trust; and would I be acting honorably and justly if I betrayed that trust? If the work allotted to me was carelessly neglected or slurred over, my conscience could not be at rest. I should be continually haunted by the ghosts of Faithlessness and Cowardice; and I could not live in a world where Love was not the master."

Such would be the answer coming from a generous, loving heart. The truly earnest man is the truly affectionate man. "Devotion, when lukewarm, is undevout; but when it glows, its heat is struck to Heaven." No real, permanent success can be gained, except by those who are incited by the spirit of earnestness: no lasting impression can be made, unless stamped on the mind by a strong and mighty hand. We are moved by the fine earnestness of a man, though everything else fails. The polished and dazzling rhetoric awakens in us a momentary pleasure, but leaves nothing lasting and brings about no change. The cold, barren discourse, uttered without feeling, lit by no flame of love, coming from lips which do not speak the language of the heart—what good effects can such preaching accomplish? But when the earnest man ascends the pulpit, and speaks words which burn and find a place in every heart; words, not one of which is thrown away, useless; words delivered, not with boisterous vehemence or noisy clamor, but with faltering voice and trembling accents;—when we hear them, with this inscription: "Remember the words I spoke to you while I was yet present with you;" so that when his friends came to take their last look at their dead pastor, they might be reminded of all his teachings and precepts. He was earnest, not only in life, but in death; and he "being dead, yet spoke."

There have been men in every age who have been earnest, devoted, ardent, whole-souled. They stand amidst the crowded ranks of history, towering far above their fellows. The splendor of their armor shines with a greater lustre; the beauty of their apparel is more surpassing. Wandering back through the fields of Grecian glory, we see them in the persons of Pericles, Epaminondas and Demosthenes. Turning to Rome, they are exhibited in Regulus, Scipio and Cicero. Following the thread of the gospel narrative, we find them brought to perfection in St. Paul. Seeking examples in more modern times, we meet them in Luther, Calvin, Wesley, Wycliffe, Milton, Wilberforce and Howard.

Oh! if we could see the hearts of these men! if we could read their inmost thoughts! if the sparks which flew from their glowing zeal would kindle a flame in our breasts! if men would turn from their cold, apathetic indifference, and listen to the words of love and truth! if we were more earnest, more devoted, more self-sacrificing, more real, more God-like! B. L.

A WORD FOR CULTURE.

Somewhere, in speaking of men very ardently pursuing wealth, Matthew Arnold asks this question: "Consider these people, their way of life, their habits, their manners, the very tones of their voice: look at them attentively, observe the literature they read (if they read any), the things that give them pleasure, the words of love and truth! if we were more earnest, more devoted, and we could see the hearts of these men! if we could read their inmost thoughts! if the sparks which flew from their glowing zeal would kindle a flame in our breasts! if men would turn from their cold, apathetic indifference, and listen to the words of love and truth! if we were more earnest, more devoted, more self-sacrificing, more real, more God-like! B. L.

The emphatic negative which this question forces from each of us contains much suggestion to those stepped or about to step from the university life to the professional or business life. Many of these place seekers and wealth hunters whom we know, and whose thought and reading are bounded by their trade, are men who have sometime undergone the discipline of the schools. To them, as to us, have come the revelations of great minds in all times: in them, as in us, was begun that training and acquisition which in its fullness produces thinkers: possibly hitherto they had attained that first beginning of culture, an appreciation of and a demand for the pure and excellent thought of other minds. And yet, after engagement for some years in the activities of business, their life does not commend itself to us. Cultivated men, they are not. The love of pure thought, the charms of literature, if ever experienced by them, are gone. And, considering their ways, hearing their speech, knowing their life, we are forced to say to Mr. Arnold's question, that the wealth or place which may be the result of their lives, would not induce us to become just as they are.

The consideration of these things breeds a startled self-inquiry. We are beginning, or soon to begin, an active life. And is there
We have heard complaints from the committees soliciting contributions for various worthy objects connected with college affairs, of the general scarcity of funds on the part of the students. In response to their appeals for money, with few exceptions, they meet with answers somewhat like the following:——

**Senior**—I should like very much to contribute, and I know it is a very deserving cause, but I don't think I can raise the cash. Our class expenses are very heavy this year.

**Junior**—I'll give a little; I'm sorry it isn't more, but you see our class assessment is rather steep this year and will be larger next year, so I must save up.

The two lower classes are looking forward to their Junior and Senior years, and so are creating a "sinking fund" against the expenses of the latter part of their course.

This is altogether wrong. It is true that the expenses of the last two years are very heavy; but they should never be so great as to impose a burden upon the student as soon as he enters college, and monopolize cash which might be devoted to other college purposes which are equally as legitimate as class celebrations. But are all these class expenses necessary? We think not. The usual class entertainments could be given with a less expenditure of cash than is commonly required. The expenses of the first two years are very light. The first year, the usual number of bats and balls are bought. During Sophomore year, there is cremation and the traditional "bowl." The cost of the cremation and of the bowl need not exceed fifty dollars. Estimating the expenses of Freshman and Sophomore year at seventy-five dollars, there will be a balance of equal amount in the treasury of an average size class, term dues being fifty cents. It is in Junior and Senior years that the expenses are heaviest, and this is the time to economize. The engraving of the invitations is the most expensive item, and it is in this that unnecessary expense is incurred. The invitations are usually quite elaborate. A card of invitation with the seal and motto of the class engraved upon it would be sufficient. We are glad to see that '78 has instituted a reform in this respect. By adopting this form, the cost of the invitations would be reduced at least one half. Again, more invitations are issued than are necessary. Why are two thousand invitations issued when the hall will not seat more than half as many?

The spoon and other presentations are an additional expense on class day. It is all right that the spoon should be handsome, but when thirty or forty dollars are paid for a spoon we think it is rather too much. Ivy Day completes the festivities of Senior year. This is the most enjoyable of class entertainments, but it would be none the less so, if conducted with more regard to the pocket-book of the average student. If class expenses were curtailed, organizations which have to do with our college as a unit would be better supported. Our Literary Societies, Boat Club and Athletic Association, are organizations which do more to keep up the reputation of our college, than any one class can do. Let class feeling be cherished, but let it not prevent us from taking part in matters which concern the whole body of students.

A full report of the Inter-collegiate Sports will be found in another column of the Magazine. This was the best concert of the season, and the last appearance of '78 in the club. '78 has given six members to the Glee Club, all of them good musicians, and it will be very difficult to replace the voices of some of them. Mr. Rowland has been the chief first tenor for the last two years. The Glee Club has been one of the best of our college organizations, and has given us some very fine concerts. We should be very sorry to see the club disbanded, and hope that the class of '82 will contain some musical talent.

Owing to the reports of so many college entertainments, we have been unable to publish several communications which we have received, and many of the reports have been very much condensed. It is not often that our columns are thus crowded; the students more frequently do not take enough interest in the Magazine to write for it. A full report of the Inter-collegiate Sports will be found in another column of the Magazine. Great care was taken in making this report, and we think it is correct. If any college news has been omitted, we are very sorry, and will try to publish it in the next number.

This is the last number that will be published this year. The next number will be issued in September, which will be the last work of the present committee. Good-bye; a pleasant vacation.
The "Junior Day" exercises of the class of '79 took place at Association Hall, on Friday afternoon, May 3rd. The weather was all that could be wished, with the exception of the great heat, which made the class appear rather uncomfortable in their crowded quarters on the platform. The hall was well filled before the entrance of the class, by a refined and cultivated audience. Many a fond mother and proud father were seen to look pleased as our son took his seat upon the stage. The fair sex formed the larger part of the audience. As usual, there was a grand display of spring suits and new millinery.

At half-past three, the orchestra under the direction of Mark Hassler, discoursed some delightful music. At four o'clock, the class, led by their president, entered the hall, walked up the aisles and took their positions upon the stage while the orchestra played a march dedicated to the class. '79 is the largest class which has celebrated its Junior day, and it presented a fine appearance on the stage.

The exercises were opened by the salutatory of the president of the class, Thomas Reath. Mr. Reath introduced the class to the audience and told them what the object was in having a "Junior Day." He then paid a well merited tribute to Mr. H. H. Lee, his classmate, who did so much for the reputation of our Athletic Association at the Inter-collegiate contests last year. An explanation of the (so called) mock programme was then attempted by the president; but he gave it up, informing the audience that it was intended to be funny, and he did not doubt it would be treated with due allowance, as it was a sophomoric effusion. The orchestra then played the overture, "La Muette di Portici."

The first orator of the afternoon was Mr. George H. Lewis, who delivered an address upon "Language." Mr. Lewis' oration was very well delivered, and he gave the audience some very original ideas upon the method of expressing ourselves by written symbols. We fear that a large part of the audience did not hear this address, as the speaker's voice did not quite fill the hall.

After the performance of an operatic selection "Ernani" by the orchestra, the president introduced Mr. H. T. Dechert, the "Motto Orator" of the class. Mr. Dechert explained the class motto, εἰς τὸ πρὸσδεῖν, and gave the reason why his class had selected it as their watch word. He urged his classmates, not to think of this motto as only pertaining to college life, but to retain it in their daily life, and always to maintain a position in life for which a college training so fully qualified them. Mr. H. F. Jayne delivered an address on "Popular Representation," after music by the orchestra. Mr. Jayne's subject was a rather novel one, but, from the manner in which he treated it, it was considered a very pleasing innovation on the average style of "Junior Day" speeches. The orchestra then played a Polonaise, Thomas "Mignon," after which the President introduced the last orator of the day, Mr. Dale. Mr. Dale's subject was the "Power of Thought." Although the audience had just listened to four addresses, they paid close attention to Mr. Dale's well delivered oration.

While the orchestra played Strauss' "Beautiful May," the bouquets were distributed to the students, after which, the class filed out of the hall. From the complimentary expressions on the part of the audience, '79 may well congratulate herself on the success of her "Junior Day."
ENGINEERS’ EXCURSION.

During the last collegiate year the Civil and Mining Engineers of the Senior and Junior classes, have made a number of very delightful trips through various portions of Pennsylvania, in order to witness the practical application of those principles with which their attention had been engaged within our college walls. But by far the finest trip that the students of the University of Pennsylvania have ever had the opportunity of enjoying, was that afforded them in the middle of April last. Prof. Marks, to whom his pupils are much indebted for past kindnesses, requested the Managers of the Red Star Line of Trans-Atlantic Steamships, the opportunity of showing his classes the powerful marine engines of that company. They very kindly extended to him and his classes an invitation to accompany the "Vaderland" in her trip to New York, from which port she was about to sail for Europe. So, when the "Vaderland," on the morning of Thursday, April 18th, left her wharf, foot of Christian st., she had on board a party of forty from the University, including Profs. Marks, Koenig, Kendall and Haupt.

On the way down the river, in parties of six, the engine rooms were visited and the machinery carefully explained by Profs. Marks and Haupt. Every opportunity for witnessing the manipulations of the powerful engines was cheerfully given by the officer in charge, and a most satisfactory inspection was made by the students in mechanical engineering. The remainder of the trip was given up by some to pleasure, and by others to—well, to thinking of "Home, sweet home." In the evening, the officers and crew were entertained by the singing of some college songs, and after the rising of the moon at nine o'clock, a general desire to turn in was manifested, we might add that quite a good deal of turning out was kept up during the night by those whom "thoughts of home" forbade sleep. At daylight Long Branch was passed, about five miles out, and, in an hour or two, having rounded and passed Sandy Hook, the bay was entered.

The sail up the bay was a most delightful one, and enjoyed by all, the view on the Narrows and the numerous craft, presenting a sight never to be forgotten. At ten o'clock, we reached the pier at Jersey City, and with cheers for the officers and crew, bade the "Vaderland" farewell. The company was now divided into two parties—one, under charge of Prof. Koenig, visited the Jersey City Zinc Works, where, besides seeing the process of smelting, etc., succeeded in getting some beautiful specimens of Franklinite. The other party, with Profs. Marks and Haupt, went to Brooklyn, with the intention of crossing the great East River bridge, but, when the top of the east pier was reached, the sight of the narrow foot path, a quarter of a mile long, and 276 feet high, swinging without apparent support in the air, took the enthusiasm out of many, and though a few mustered enough courage to attempt the passage, the majority quietly descended and crossed the ferry. In the afternoon, the Morgan Iron Works and the Columbia School of Mines were visited. As the party was pretty well tired out by this time, after separating to their various hotels and eating a hearty supper, preparations for the morrow’s work were made by an early retirement. On Saturday morning, a very interesting visit was made to the Stevens Institute of Technology, at Hoboken, and the ride across the river afforded a sight of the Delaware, Lackawanna, and Western Coal Docks. At one o’clock, a special car was taken to the shops of the Pennsylvania R. R., on the Hackensack Meadows, for the inspection of which the party was allowed three hours. The car was then coupled on the four o’clock Philadelphia train, no farther stops were made till we reached Philadelphia at seven o’clock.

Many thanks are due to Mr. Clement L. Griscom, of Peter Wright & Sons—to whose kindness we largely owe our trip—and to Mr. W. B. Reany, Chief Engineer Red Star Line, who accompanied us and showed us so much attention. Mr. Frank Thompson of P. R. R., also furnished us with a special car at reduced rates. To Prof. Marks for his endeavors, in the first place, to treat us to this excursion, and for his uniform kindness and consideration for us during the time we were away, the party feels peculiarly grateful.

CLASS DAY.

The Class Day Exercises of ’78 were held in Association Hall on Friday afternoon, at four o’clock. The threatening state of the weather seemed to have no effect on the size of the audience, unless to increase it. Before the entrance of the class all the seats were taken, members of the fair sex predominating. Students were excluded from the upper gallery unless accompanied by ladies; this rule was put in force in order to prevent a repetition of the rowdism indulged in on Junior day. This, of course, was not agreeable to some of the students, so they gathered in the balcony and tried to interrupt the exercises. A very gentlemanly procedure.

At four o’clock the class filed into the hall and took their seats upon the platform. After the completion of the march dedicated to ’78, the President of the class, Mr. E. V. d’Invilliers, delivered the salutatory address, welcoming the audience. The orchestra then played an overture, after which, Mr. McKubbin, the class orator, gave an address upon Individuality. This was the best performance of the afternoon, and well deserved the applause which it received. Mr. Murphy then read the history of the class. The history was well written and gave an interest-

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The gifts were presented by Mr. W. P. Breed, Jr. Mr. McDowell was the first gentleman honored with a gift, he received a small razor with a blade about four feet long. The class are evidently envious of Mr. McDowell's fine crop of down. Mr. Church, the temperance man, received a demijohn because of his convivial habits. Mr. Bent, the man who expects to get married, blushing-bores off a cradle under his arm. Mr. Kennedy, the little man, looked pleased as a clean white bib was fastened around his neck. Mr. Johnson, the athlete, was made happy by receiving a toy walking man.

The large quantity of bouquets which crowded the entire front of the stage were then distributed to the class. After which the class filed out of the hall amid the cheers of their fellow students. The programme was very long, but was listened to throughout with uniform attention by the audience. Mr. Mark Hassler's orchestra fninished the music.

GLEE CLUB CONCERT.

On the evening of the 9th of May, the last concert of the season was given by the Glee Club. Owing to the number of musical entertainments that have been given lately, there was some anxiety expressed lest the attendance should not come up to the standard; but all doubts on that score were dispelled very early in the evening. At ten minutes after eight the club was drawn up for the opening "Ecce quam bonum," followed by Schäfer's "Come Away, Come Away." From the moment the members entered the chapel their whole manner exhibited a marked improvement over their former concerts; there was scarcely any of that laughing and talking noticed which has of late become so common among them; each member seemed intent upon his part and determined to perform that part well. The consequence was that Come Away was rendered in a manner highly creditable to the reputation of the club. There seemed to be no hesitating at the "repeats," and the expression was rendered as though each one understood what he was singing, Come Away was followed by the college song, "Ben Baxtie!"; this was the first time it had been heard by a great majority of the audience, and its beautiful harmony seemed to be fully appreciated by them.

Next came the Violin Solo "Lob der Thränen," by Mr. George Junkin, Jr. Mr. Junkin rendered the piece very well, and the lack of appreciation on the part of the audience was probably due to the noise occasioned by the entrance of visitors at the time. Abt's "Spring Evening" came next, and was very well rendered; Mr. Rowland's tenor sounding clear above the low accompaniment of the other members of the club, producing a very pleasing effect. This was followed by the college song, "Does the Freshmen Smoke," in which one or two new verses were introduced. It was received with tremendous applause by the audience. As an encore, the club gave "Lauriger Horatius." Mr. Addinell Hewson, Jr., came next with a flute solo, "Styrian Air." Mr. Hewson's execution was quite good and the audience showed their appreciation of it. Mendelssohn's chorus, "Waken, Lords and Ladies gay" followed; this is the second time that the club has sung this at their concerts, and it showed a marked improvement, the difficult parts being very gracefully handled. This was the closing piece of part first of the programme. Part second opened with the "Singers' March" by Engelsberg, which was well sung, notwithstanding a slight hanging back in the bass. Mr. Oliver Hopkinson's Violoncello Solo "Souvenir de Spa" deserved the applause which it gained; and the pathos of the more sober parts seemed almost to call forth the hidden tear from the fairer members of the audience. As an encore Mr. Hopkinson played Traumerei in a manner worthy of one standing so high in the favor of hishearers. The college song, "Pea Nuts," which followed, was received with applause by nearly every one present; the way in which the club brought out "Red ripe strawberries and Trego's Teaberry Toothwash, overcame even the dignity of the professors, and inducing them to join in the applause with which it was received. For an encore the club gave the old standby "Bull Dog," which called forth its usual share of applause. Following this came the double quartette; their rendering of Härter's "I Think of Thee" was very good with the exception that in one or two places the bass was a little weak. Next came "Old Noah," given in very good style; in the encore, however, the club tried to sing a verse they had never sung before, and the consequence was, there was a slight mixing up, some stopping at one place and some at another. The last song of the evening was Abt's "Night Song," repeated by request from last concert; it was exceedingly well sung, and was fully appreciated by the audience. The concert altogether was a complete success, and was the best we have ever heard the club give. We congratulate Mr. Neilson on his successful leading, and hope that he will remain to wield the baton through many concerts in the future.

IVY DAY.

The Ivy Day of the class of '78 was celebrated on the evening of May 20th. Notwithstanding the unfavorable weather, long before eight o'clock a continuous stream of carriages was arriving and depositing its burden of fair ladies and gallant gentlemen.

The tablet had been put in place and the ground prepared for the planting of the ivy, but, on account of the stormy weather the ivy was not planted that evening, and the oration was delivered in the chapel. At a few minutes after eight the class entered the chapel and took their seats upon the stage, the orchestra meanwhile playing a march dedicated to '78. The president then introduced the orator of the evening, Mr. J. Ogden Hoffman. Mr. Hoffman spoke feelingly of the evening being the last time the class would be present as a class. After the address the ladies and gentlemen left the chapel and promenaded throughout the halls and class rooms. The class rooms of Professors Jackson and Kendall, and the hall were handsomely decorated and fitted up for dancing. About 8.45 the orchestra struck up a waltz and from that time until refreshments were served, the rooms were a maze of dresses and swallow tails. Mr. Foley was the caterer of the evening and served the refreshments in excellent style. Having partaken of the refreshments the dancing was resumed and kept up far into the "wee sma' hours," when the last loiterer departed well pleased with the delightful entertainment given by '78.

—A Junior gives us the following conundrum: "What is it that God never saw, Washington rarely saw, and we see nearly every day?" Answer—Our equals.
PENN AND PENNSYLVANIA SKETCHES.

On Friday Afternoon, May 24th, the six oared-crews of ’79 and ’81, rowed their long-talked-of race. The race was rowed over the International course. ’79 won the toss and took the west side; they took the lead and kept it until the end of the race, winning in 11 min., 21 sec. The following are the crews:


Mr. Jamison’s foot board broke soon after the start.

The first event was the mile walk. Of the two men entered, Mr. Johnson was the only one who toed the mark. He walked over the course in 9 min., 23 seconds.

Mr. Grant ’78 and Heins ’81, contested in the high jump. It was won by Mr. Heins, 5 ft. 1 ¼ in. Mr. Heins’ jump at Mott Haven was 5 ft. 5 ¼ in.

The next event, quarter-mile run, was run by Mr. Lee, Hughes ’80. The race was won by Hughes, in 70¾ sec. Time last year, 61¼ sec.

Putting the shot was the next thing on the programme. The contestants were Johnson ’78, Hughes ’80, Milne ’81. Mr. Johnson won, throwing the shot 30 ft. 2 ¼ in., Milne second. The shot weighed nearly 17 pounds.

Four men ran the 100 yards dash, Hughes, ’80, Dick, ’81, White, ’81, Neilson, ’81. Hughes took the race in 11 sec., Dick second.

The entries for the running broad jump were Stewart, ’79, Heins, ’81, Thayer, ’81. Thayer won the jump, making 19 ft. 3 in. The results of this event were totally unexpected, and the record was an agreeable surprise to all.

McIlvaine, ’78, and White, ’81, ran the half mile. White took the lead at the start and kept it until the end of the race, winning in 2 min. 27¾ sec.

The graduates’ 100 yards dash was won by Geyelin, ’77, and Bond, ’77. Geyelin won in 11¼ sec. Mr. Bond had a “walk over” in the graduates mile walk.

Mr. Harrah, ’80, was the only contestant in the pole vaulting. He vaulted very gracefully, and elicited the applause of the spectators. He cleared the bar by three or four inches, at 8 ft. 8 in., but refused to jump again.

Hughes and Neilson toed the mark for the 220 yards dash. Hughes came in first in 23 sec. Hughes ran only to beat his rival; he did not try to make a record.

McIlvaine, ’78, and Wayland, ’80, entered for throwing the hammer. McIlvaine won, throwing the hammer 59 ft. 6 in.; Wayland, 59 ft. 1 ½ in.

McIlvaine had a “walk over” in the two mile walk. Time not taken.

The hurdle race was run by Harrah, ’80, Hughes, ’80, and Heins, ’81. Hughes came in winner; time, 19¼ sec. Harrah second.

Church, ’78, White, ’81, and Thayer, ’81, ran for the championship cup in the mile run. Church led, White second, Thayer third, until the home stretch, when Thayer, by a splendid spurt, took the lead and won the race in 5 min. 43 sec. Church second.

The strangers’ 100 yards dash was run in two heats. Lee, ’79, took the first heat in 11¾ sec.; Geyelin took the second in 10¼ sec. Lee ran the final heat in 10 sec. Some doubts were expressed as to the accuracy of the measurement of the 100 yards. It was re-measured, and found to be 8 in. short. This could make no appreciable difference in the time. Mr. Lee has now made the best record in the country, 10 sec., on a grass track.

The last event was the tug of war. The Young America C. C. and Athletic Association U. of P. pulled. The Y. A C. C. won in 35 sec.
NEW BOOKS.

CHEMICAL EXPERIMENTATION.
SAMUEL P. SADTLER, A. M., Ph. D., Assistant Professor of Chemistry in the University of Pennsylvania.

This new work by our professor happily supplies a want long felt by all chemical students and teachers of chemistry. After persons have either passed through one of the various textbooks on inorganic chemistry, or attended lectures on the latter subject and obtained some idea as to the nature of chemical compounds, to fix more permanently in mind the knowledge thus acquired, they should for themselves, perform the most important experiments with each element, and as a guide and director in study, the book before us is the best published, it being, we believe, the only one now in our language which treats of the matter so fully and clearly.

To students expecting to devote their attention to analytical chemistry, etc., this work is of unspeakable value. It affords them an opportunity to supply themselves with a fund of chemical facts—ever necessary before proceeding to higher chemical work—and also enables them, by performing these experiments to familiarize themselves with the various chemical manipulations.

To teachers, amateurs, and all interested in the illustration of a course of chemical studies and desirous of doing such work, this hand-book will be very acceptable, and be of great assistance in rendering their labors in this direction successful. The book is copiously and beautifully illustrated, and its typographical appearance exceedingly fine. The thanks of the students in chemistry, and of all who may find it to their advantage to employ this hand-book, are due to the professor for the labor and time he has devoted to the extension of chemical knowledge in this particular line.

"AN AMERICAN GIRL AND HER FOUR YEARS IN A BOYS' COLLEGE."

The great problem of co-education which has occupied the attention and sober thought of our best faculties within the last few years, seems to have recently left the sphere of learned essays and been taken up by the novelist; and in this new field the work to which I refer, "An American Girl and Her Four Years in a Boys' College," has been written.

"An American Girl" is emphatically "sui generis." It is a story of one of the pioneer girls in the University of Michigan and the details of a full college course with all the peculiar and trying incidents which belong to it are graphically depicted. The story is told in a racy, vigorous style, and can hardly fail to please anyone who takes the time to peruse it. Its general tone is good though there is at least one chapter which discusses religious topics and which ought to have been omitted, with this exception the book is free from every feature which could in any way mar the most refined novel. The characters are all well drawn, and such a girl as Wilhelmine one has no trouble to find in his every day experience. Her friends, Nellie and Clara, are both fair types of womanhood, and if drawn from nature herself could not be more natural. The boys are, of course, the average, or rather, above the average college student; gay, thoughtless and frivolous, with a true manliness cropping out on many occasions; but as they form a minor consideration of the story little space is devoted to them. The plot is not deeply laid, but gives pleasure to the reader by the simple and natural way in which it unfolds, not in any sudden and unwished for manner, but as we expect from the first and fully desire.

At different stages the various questions of co-education are taken up and disposed of in at least a plausible if not practical manner. Due importance is given to the fact that co-education is liable to distract both sexes from their studies as we must feel was the case with Wilhelmine and Randolf. Many of the absurd objections of "old fogies" are held up to ridicule in an amusing manner; and while we see the author is decidedly firm in her views of the advantages of co-education she is fair in allowing due weight to the many disadvantages.

As a whole this new work, is well worth the time spent in its perusal, and within its light and charming pages one finds ample food for solid thought.

OTHER COLLEGES.

BOWDOIN.—The Orchestra intend giving a public concert soon in Brunswick.

COLUMBIA is to have a new building, to be 200 by 55 feet. The plans have already been drawn, and the new buildings are to ready for occupancy, October 1st, 1879.

A class supper has taken the place of the usual Senior class day.

The concert given by the Glee Club in Union League Theatre, was a miserable failure, and was characterized by the city press as "a minstrel entertainment without the application of burnt cork," on account of the "vulgar college airs" sung by the club.

We give the results of the Athletic contests of Columbia College held May 4th, at Mott Haven:

- Mile Walk, won by Parsons '79, Time, 8.43½.
- Running High Jump, Conover '80, Height 5ft. 6in.
- Half Mile Run, Burton '79, Time, 2.21, no competition.
- Pole Vaulting, Bogert '78, Height 9ft. 3in.
- Hundred Yards Dash, Waller '78, Time, 11.2½ sec., no competition.
- Throwing the Hammer, Parmly (S. of M.) Distance, 75 ft. 7in.
- Quarter Mile Run, Barton, '79, Time 56 sec.
- 220 Yards Dash, Waller, '78, Time 25 sec.
- Running Broad Jump, Conover, '80, Distance 20 ft.
- Hurdle Race, (100 yds., 10 hurdles, 8½ ft.) Pryor, '78, Time, 19½ sec.
- Strangers' Race, 3 mile, Banham, 2.37½ sec.
- Steeple Chase, 700 yards, De Forest, 2.06 sec.

LAFFAYETTE.—Lafayette withdraws from the Inter-collegiate Literary Association for the following reasons: (1) Lack of interest among the Faculty and students. (2) Lack of money to meet the necessary expenses. (3) Lack of facilities for securing the special instruction necessary. (4) Interruption of regular college work, occasioned by the training required. (5) The tendency of competitors to adopt a course of training, not fairly representative of the curriculum work of their colleges.

The College Cornet Band gives Saturday evening promenade concerts on the campus.

President Eliot of Harvard college, styles secret societies puerilities from which the English institutions are fortunately free.
EXCHANGES.

The exchange editor of the Earlhamite thinks that the poem entitled the "Wife's Portrait," which was published in the Magazine a few months since, resembles Mrs. Lea Hunt's renowned "Ode to an Expiring Frog," found in Pickwick Papers." We suppose he means "Mrs. Lea Hunter," and would suggest that, if his poetical taste is no more cultivated than his memory seems to be, he is not very well qualified to make the comparison. The Earlhamite contains, among other good things, a translation of a German ballad by Wilhelm Jensen. This growing custom of publishing translations of German and French poems in college periodicals is one which we notice with pleasure, and would like to encourage in our own paper. The Earlhamite is published at a Quaker institution in Indiana, which is "co-ed.," and the young ladies seem to have gratified their feminine fondness for gay colors if not in their dress, at least in their magazine, which is of a "perfectly lovely" pink.

The Illini is published at the Illinois Industrial University, a coeducational college at Champaign, Ill. It contains an article of a kind not common to college journals, entitled "Why the Shoe Pinches," being a review of a treatise on the subject by Dr. Hermann Meyers, of Zurich. It is illustrated by diagrams of the foot, and gives a large amount of useful information in an interesting manner.

The Mississippi University Magazine contains a remarkable article on Fraternities, or, as they are called there, Clubs. The arguments against them are not new, and from the bitterness with which they are stated we incline to the belief that the author is a disappointed aspirant for membership in the societies which he professes to despise. "The Christians of the college never are invited," says he, "to join these clubs, because they are not the kind of members sought for. This shows that they are not moral institutions, but immoral." Without pausing to refute the remarkable logic of the last sentence, where the writer falls into the common error of confounding Christianity with morality, we must say we are loath to believe that college morality is at such a low ebb as this and some other remarks would imply.

The Bates Student contains a translation of Goethe's Erliking. It is in close keeping with the spirit of the original, is very literal, and, with the exception of a few lines, its metre is well sustained. The translator however made a mistake in selecting a poem that has already been translated so often, and that too by some of the finest versifiers in our language. He has no reason though to be ashamed of his efforts, but we think he would have done better if he had permitted himself to render the German rather more freely, as in some places the literalness of his translation detracts from its real merit.

Every magazine contains matter peculiar to itself. The Columbia Spectator disdains "puerile literary articles or verses," a large number of college papers never print anything else, the "Lits" are fond of critiques on Shakspere and Milton, while another class dilute upon the manifold virtues of delightful popes, but, so far as we know, the Jewell enjoys the proud distinction of being the only college magazine in the country which indulges in fictitious literature. The March number contains a thrilling "Life Picture, by Hal," entitled "Tried and True," which we commend to the attention of all young men in positions of responsibility. We welcome the talented author to a high place among American novelists, and hope he will not impair the reputation his interesting story is sure to obtain for him by writing any more "Life Pictures."

The Wittenberger is so good a paper we do not like to find fault with it. We would suggest, however, that too many articles are written for it by alumni or professors. A college paper, if literary, should be mainly composed of the students' essays. The Wittenberger contains a poem in French, "Les deux Complices," which is a novelty.

We notice an article in the Concordian entitled "Reform in Spelling," and would like to know whether the author evolved his own system of Phonetics, for it is certainly the most remarkable we have yet seen. "What we want," says he, "what reform in this direcshun aims at, is not merely change, not the elaboration of a new system, but uniformity and simplicity." It strikes us that it is a curious way to secure uniformity in spelling by breaking away from old-established and uniform custom. But why does the author spell "way" "wa," "new" "nu," and yet retain "tongue," "England," "calm," and many other words unaltered, and change "knowledge" into "nowledge"? "What we want is uniformity.

The Colby Echo for May is a very good number. We do not think, however, H. L. N.'s epigrams are very epigrammatic, and, to tell the truth, we don't understand what is meant in the last:

"To steal a feather from a goose
To make a pen
To praise a hen,
This is the sum of all above."

Perhaps the Echo will take pity on our stupidity, and explain it to us.

The best of our exchanges this month is the Yale Lit., and the best article in it is the Junior Prize Oration upon Richelieu. While we are hardly prepared to give our assent to the analysis of the character given in it of the Cardinal Prince, yet is impossible not to admire the vigor and originality of its thought, and the elegance of the language in which it is expressed. The other papers are well written and very interesting, and we congratulate the new board upon their first number, which is the best we have read for some time.

The editors of the Madisonensis are Seniors. We are glad of it, as it will probably necessitate their early withdrawal; and we hope their successors will not be so proudly ambitious of reforming the spelling of the English language. Fired with this noble purpose, and disdainful of Worcester, the Madisonensis boldly spells to suit itself, and in the number before us writes "viscous," where other authorities were content without the first s. As the error is made three times in the same article (an editorial on the first page) it can hardly be a typographical error, so, while congratulating the Madisonensis upon its delightful freedom from conventional rules, we would recommend that the seven editors of the Senior class take a post-graduate course in a primer during the coming summer. "Co-education" is answered in the negative in a column and a half; and then follows the "Effect of Mathematics on the Ministry," the principal feature which is the original spelling of such words as "absence" and "analytical," though it is true these last may be misprints.

We have this month a very good number of the Hamilton Lit. Its articles are very varied. We have the historic, the rhapsodical, the legendary, the humorous, the critical and the biographical. Most of the articles are short—the reader wishes there was more—which is the secret of magazine, as well as letter, writing. It seems strange to go to nature for ideals, as we are told to do by the writer of "Nature and the Poet," and especially for such ideals as an embodied emotion, a thought in stone, a dies irae set to music; and the ideal Venus of Milo would be hard to find in nature in these degenerate days. A very curious coincidence is shown to exist between the adventures of Pickwick and Ulysses, even to the most minute particulars. It is well enough to say that Pickwick himself resembled the great wanderer, but it goes hard to imagine Mrs. Bardell a Circe.

The P. M. A. Reveille is always welcome. It is quite a "swell" magazine, with full length engravings of the editors and contributors on the first page of the cover. The editors are drumming, for advertisements probably.

The story about giving horses corn in the ear has reached the University of Minn. The occurrence took place some twenty years ago, and the progress of the anecdote has been slow but sure. Let us hope that every one will soon be familiar with the pleasant little tale.

We would call special attention to our list of Advertisers, and request the friends and subscribers of the "Magazine" to favor them with their custom.

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