



T H E

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Literary Department.

THE COMPANIONSHIP OF BOOKS.

That a man may be known by the company he keeps is an incontrovertible fact. It is also equally true that he may be known by the books he reads. There is a companionship of books as well as of men, and it becomes one to choose as carefully his favorite authors as his friends. Good books may be the best of friends. They do not forsake us in times of adversity; they are not flatterers; they receive us always with the same kindness, amusing and instructing us in youth, and comforting and consoling us in age. They are often the best inspirers of youth. The first book that makes a deep impression on a young man's mind often marks an era in his life. It may fire the heart, stimulate the enthusiasm, and by directing his efforts into unexpected channels, permanently influence his character. "Books," said Hazlitt, "wind into the heart; the poet's verse slides into the current of our blood. We read them when young, we remember them when old. We read there what has happened to others, we feel that it has happened to ourselves. They are to be had everywhere, cheap and good. We breathe but the air of books. We owe everything to their authors, on this side barbarism."

Books possess an essence of immortality. Temples crumble into ruin, pictures and statues decay, but books survive. Time is of no account with great thoughts, which are as fresh to-day as when they first passed through their authors' minds ages ago. The only effect of time has been to sift and winnow out the bad products; for nothing in literature can long survive but what is really good. Books introduce us into the best society, a society into which all who can read have the *entree*. The poorest and humblest may thus stand in the presence of the imperial intellects of the world

without being thought intrusive. "Man," says Emerson, "can paint, or make, or think, nothing but man." Most of all is this interest shown in the fascination which personal history possesses for him. This evinces itself in the great interest felt in biography. The novels that crowd our shelves are but so many fictitious biographies; the dramas that people flock to see are only so many acted biographies. Goethe has said that there is no man so commonplace that a wise man may not learn something from him. Sir Walter Scott could not travel in a coach without gleaning some information or discovering some new trait of character in his companions. Dr. Johnson once observed that there was not a person in the streets but he should like to know his biography, his experiences of life, his trials, his successes, and his failures.

The great lesson of biography is to show what man can do at his best, what he can be at his best. A noble life put on record acts like an inspiration to others. It exhibits what life is capable of being made. It refreshes our spirit, encourages our hopes, gives us new strength and courage and faith—faith in others as well as in ourselves. It stimulates our aspirations, rouses us to action and incites us to become co-partners with them in their work; to live with such men in their biographies and to be inspired by their example is to live with the best of men and to mix in the best of company. History is best studied in biography. History *is* biography. In its pages it is always persons we see more than principles. We feel and sympathize with the individual actors, whose biographies afford the finest and most real touches in all great historical dramas. It is an interesting study to note the favorite authors of some of our best known men. Montaigne is the only book which we certainly know to have been in Shakespeare's library, though his works give evidence that he must have studied Plutarch carefully. Milton's favorite books were Homer, Ovid, and Euripides. The latter book was also the favorite of Charles James Fox, who regarded the study of it as especially useful to a public speaker. Chatham's favorite book was "Barrow's Sermons," which he had read so often

that he could repeat many of them from memory. Curran's favorite was Homer, which he read through once a year. Dante's favorite was Virgil; Schiller's was Shakespeare; Gray's was Spenser; while Coleridge admired Collins and Bowles. Dante himself was beloved by most great poets from Chaucer to Byron and Tennyson. Oddly enough, Napoleon Bonaparte's favorites were Ossian's "Poems" and the "Sorrows of Werther;" yet his range of reading was very extensive, including novels of all countries, histories of all times, mathematics, legislation, and theology. He detested what he called the "bombast and tinsel" of Voltaire. The praises of Homer and Ossian he was never weary of sounding. "They are poets," said he, "who lift up the soul, and give to man a colossal greatness." Madam De Stael is said to have been so much enamored of Plutarch's "Lives" that she took a volume to church in the binding of a missal, and read as if absorbed in her prayers. Keat's favorite was the "Faery Queen," which he always claimed was the torch which lit the fire of his genius. Men often discover an affinity to each other by the mutual love they have for a book, just as two persons sometimes discover a friend by the admiration which both entertain for a third. Men can think, feel, and sympathize with each other through their favorite authors.

The great and good do not die, even in this world. Embalmed in books their spirits walk abroad. The book is a living voice. It is an intellect to which one still listens. Hence we ever remain under the influence of the great men of old. Homer still lives; and though his history is hidden in the mists of antiquity, his poems are as fresh to-day as if they had been newly written. Plato still teaches his transcendent philosophy. Horace, Virgil, and Dante still sing as when they lived. Shakespeare is not dead; his body was buried hundreds of years since, but his mind is as much alive, and his thought as far-reaching, as in the time of the Tudors.

A SUMMER IDYL.

BY PHEBE WEST HOWELL.

There is light on the highlands and lowlands,
 There are moss-bordered robes on the hills,
 There are sunny feet threading the valleys,
 There's a laugh in the gush of the rills.

Afar on these radiant mornings,
 The mountains dim brows we behold,
 And the charm veil of distance enshrouds them
 In exquisite purple and gold.

The roses cling close to the trellis
 With blushings of sweetest delight;
 The timid eyed flowers of the meadow
 Peep out to the soft-wooling light.

In the whispering breeze through the tree-tops,
 In the song of the swift-winged bird,
 Through the many-toned carols of nature,
 The voice of the Summer is heard.

But ah, is this all? Is the Summer
 So fair and so pure and so sweet?
 Do no shadows steal down through the pathways
 Where walketh her golden-shod feet?

On her brow, so serene in its beauty,
 Do the damp drops of toil never fall?
 The light of her eyes, blue and tender,
 Do storm-clouds ne'er veil with a pall?

There cometh a time when the freshness
 Of her beautiful bloom is fled,
 When the roses are drooping and scentless,
 And field-flowers withered and dead;

When great harvests beckon to labor,
 And call us with warning tone;
 When with strong earnest toilings and strivings,
 The sheaves must be gathered home.

There cometh a time when the storm-clouds
 Shall gather in blackest array,
 And a long night of terror and darkness
 May follow her sunniest day;

When the Summer, all palid and stricken,
 With shiverings shall steal away,
 And over us break in the morning,
 The dawn of an Autumn day.

There cometh a season, O student,
 Ah yes, perchance it is now,
 When the halo of life's sweetest Summer
 Shall fall on your waiting brow;

When you turn from the cloisters of study,
 From the Springtime and Seedtime of life,
 To the beauty and glory of Summer,
 To its unknown labor and strife.

Oh, sweet are its roses and lilies,
 And fragrant its balmiest breeze,
 And syren-like floateth its music,
 Through murmurs of brooks and of trees.

But ah! forget not the toiling,
 Forget not the harvests to reap,
 Forget not to gather for using,
 Rich stores of the fruit and the wheat,
 Lest the storm and the darkness shall follow
 The glow of some calm idle noon,
 And you sigh in the dull Autumn morning,
 "The Summer is gone too soon."

THE HIGHER EDUCATION OF WOMEN IN ENGLAND.—In order to appreciate any educational scheme in England for the benefit of women it is necessary to consider the limited opportunities they have hitherto enjoyed, especially that large class—one-half of the whole number of Englishwomen—who are dependent upon their own exertions for a livelihood. For those destined to teach there are no such institutions maintained by the public as our normal schools, and nothing corresponding to our high schools for girls; nor are there charitable foundations like St. Paul's and others that exist in London and elsewhere in England for the use of boys. Large sums of money and grants of land, given originally for the purpose of founding schools for both boys and girls, have been appropriated to the exclusive use of the former. The most noteworthy example of this kind is that of Christ's

Hospital, designed for the support and education of both sexes, which now gives to twelve hundred boys free of all expense a good public-school education, and provides outside of London for the support of forty girls who are trained in the capacity of domestic servants. It is not surprising that this and other instances of glaring injustice should have aroused the indignation of women and called forth condemnation from men of ability and distinction. But a large number of Englishmen still persist in seeing in the educational movement only a convenient means on the part of its advocates for producing a universal chaos in which parental authority, conjugal fidelity, and maternal love are to be scattered to the winds.

Excellent as home education may be under favorable circumstances, the method as pursued at present is as a general thing very inadequate, and presents in England a pitiful contrast to the magnificent opportunities so generously lavished upon the young men at the public schools and universities. As a rule, the girls of a family, no matter how numerous, share between them the imperfectly trained faculties of a governess employed at a stipend of about two hundred and fifty dollars per annum. By means of her assistance the pupil very soon attains the necessary proficiency in inaccuracies and want of method to enable her to fill the position of governess, and in her turn to impart these acquisitions to future generations. The more intelligent among English women have long felt restless under these conditions, and have grasped eagerly at the opportunities given by the different university examinations, namely, those of Cambridge, Oxford, London, and Queen's College, Ireland.—*From the Atlantic for July.*

CORRESPONDENCE.

DEAR STUDENT,—In my former communications, I have said little or nothing about our Polytechnic and its doings, and, as I think it may be of interest, I will try to give some idea of it now.

The Royal Polytechnic School of Dresden is a government school, having the same relation to the scientific professions that the University does to the classical professions. There are three different departments or courses at our Polytechnic: 1. The Mechanical Department, or course in Mechanical Engineering. 2. The Engineer Department, or course in Civil Engineering; and 3. The Chemical Department, or course in Chemistry. The two first are four years, and the third three years long. For Germans, the requirements for admission are very severe; they are obliged to have made their "Abiturienten Examen," either at the Realschule or in the Gymnasium, which is equivalent to about two years in the most of our colleges and scientific schools. For foreigners, the requirements are easier: in Mathematics, through Arithmetic, Algebra, Geometry, (Plane, Analytical, and Descriptive,) Trigonometry, History, Geography, the German language, and either French or English, according to choice.

Two years ago, our former President resigned his position to accept one in the Saxon Ministerium, and his place was

taken by Dr. Gustav Zenner, well known in the scientific world for his development of "The Mechanical Theory of Heat," and his numerous excellent works on different subjects in Mechanical Engineering. Before his advent, our school had apparently settled down into a certain groove, out of which it could not raise itself; everything seemed to be going to sleep, and the old professors appeared to be growing more and more old-fogyish. But as soon as he came, his energy and go-aheaditiveness brought new life into the camp, and the change is wonderful. We are still burdened, however, with a number of tedious old fellows who have been here for twenty-five or thirty years, and who deliver the same lectures now as at the first. Although our director cannot compel them to leave, he can give them to understand, so distinctly, that their positions can be filled by better men, that they are gradually retiring to private life to enjoy the pension which the government grants them as a reward for their many years of labor, and their places are being gradually filled by wideawake men who are up to the times. We have already an excellent corps of professors who are well known in the scientific world. Prof. Zenner, Prof. Mohr, an excellent professor in Railroad Engineering, Prof. Frankel, our professor in Bridge-Building, Prof. Hartig, in Mechanical Engineering, well known for his numerous and valuable experiments in his department, Prof. Geinitz, well known for his valuable works on Geology, Mineralogy, Palæontology, and many others.

Our course consists entirely of lectures and drawing. Nothing is given us to learn. The professors recommend certain works to us for private study, but it depends entirely on us whether we study them or not. We possess an excellent library and reading-room, containing the best scientific literature and periodicals in the German, French, and English languages, and there is no doubt in my mind that a liberal use of these two sources of learning is even more profitable than the lectures, although our lectures are great aids. Drawing forms a very important part of our course. Our work is not so much copying ideas as developing our own. We have a great many plans, drawings and models as guides for our crude ideas, but it is expected of us to borrow as little as possible. [A course consisting entirely of lectures, so wholly in contrast with our American Text-book system, is very striking to us, and, no doubt, finds much disapproval and criticism with Americans, who have been accustomed to a routine of committing a number of works to memory, for which they were afterwards rewarded by a degree for their pains.] Without wishing to go into a discussion of the question, I must confess that I prefer the European lecture-system, aided by a plentiful use of the excellent libraries and reading-rooms here. A combination of the two systems must approach nearer to perfection than either alone, and, were it my lot to be a teacher, I would certainly attempt to combine them.

[During their school life in Gymnasium and Realschule, which is until they are about eighteen years of age, the German youth is as strictly watched over and restrained by as

many rules and regulations as usually exist in schools at home. It is after finishing these and entering the University or Polytechnic that student life really begins, although the boys, as a rule, have been laying the foundation for their future career through secret gatherings for social enjoyments, private lessons in smoking, drinking, etc., and the founding of secret societies, which were always cruelly broken up, when discovered by the *hard-hearted* director.] On entering the high schools, all restraint is removed. The students enjoy what they call "Academische Freiheit," but which is really academic license. They reside where they wish, study what they wish, attend lectures when they wish, and remain away when they wish, work when they wish, and lounge when they wish; in fact, enjoy perfect liberty, which is usually improved. The only thing demanded of them is, that they manage to gather enough knowledge to pass their examinations when they see fit to make them. If they fail though, it makes no difference to the professors, and they only lose so much time. They are permitted to keep right along, hearing lectures as if they had not failed. The course is three years in the University and four years in the Polytechnic, and, with good use of the time, can be easily finished; but, as a rule, a year and even two years longer are taken to complete the course.

Taking this time extra, affords one an opportunity to enjoy student life, which seems to be considered a necessary part of experience. This consists of meeting together evenings in the *Kneipe*, (social,) where the time is passed in singing, conversing, joking, and drinking beer, until the torpor, occasioned by the intemperate use of this excellent beverage, overcomes them, when they peacefully go to their rooms and sleep off the effects of their potations, preparatory to coming together in the morning for fresh invigoration, on the principle that like cures like; after which an hour is spent in the fencing rooms, then a stroll taken into the country, or, by way of variety, an hour or two is killed by dropping in to hear some lecture. Usually, the forenoon is finished in this manner, and a game of *Scat*, the German game of cards, uses up the afternoon, until the time comes around again for the evening's entertainment.

Have you ever heard of a *Commers*? Probably not, unless you have been in a German school. It is an institution that can only exist in Germany, and is nothing more nor less than a grand drinking-bout among students and professors, and usually given in honor of some personage, or as a jubilee. We usually have one, at least, each semester. Here we have it in the large hall adjoining the largest brewery in Dresden. The *Commers* is usually preceded by a torchlight procession through the streets, with colors and music, after which we meet in the hall with more music to entertain us when the speeches lag. Each society, as well as the professors, have a table assigned to them, and the president of some society is appointed master of the evening's entertainment, whose duty consists in calling the assemblage to order, announcing the programme, etc. The *Commers* is opened by a general song as soon as everybody has received his glass of beer, and or-

der has been announced. Afterwards, the *Commers* is in full swing, speeches, toasts, and general drinking being in order, the professors seeming to vie with the students in all. At first, everything goes off with moderation, and the speeches are well studied and the words carefully chosen; but, as the evening advances, and the number of glasses of beer increases, the reserve and decorum of the students, and the dignity of the professors melt and disappear like snow under a warm Spring sun. The speeches begin to run into the humorous and witty, and everybody seems to be taken with a desire to talk, until things begin to be rather noisy, and it almost seems as if all control had been lost. Order is suddenly restored by rapping the tables with sword blades and cries of "silencium," and an announcement of some general song. [Of course a great many are unable to get home without company on account of their great aversion to going alone, and can appreciate the force of the motto of one of our States, viz., "United we stand, divided we fall."] It seemed very strange, on first coming here, to be sitting in some restaurant of an evening with a number of students, and, on looking up, finding several of our dignified professors sitting together at some table not far from us, enjoying their cigar and glass of beer, and having a social time together, just as we were. I have often thought how funny it would look in some quiet little American town like Alfred, for instance, and what a sensation it would make; but here, a person very soon becomes used to such sights, and looks upon it as a matter of course.

For several years past, it has been felt that the building which we are in at present was becoming too small for the needs of the growing number of students, and the question of a new and more capacious building was agitated, and after long deliberation and discussion, the government passed the necessary resolution, furnishing the needful money, and work was begun. The new building and adjoining laboratory are intended to accommodate six hundred students, and will be furnished with the latest improvements in school furniture, which will be a great contrast to our present quarters, where our cut and hacked benches and desks of pine remind me very strongly of those in some of our backwoods district schoolhouses. The new building is to be finished about the first of October, and will be opened and dedicated under grand ceremonies and a great celebration. First will be the ceremonies of opening and dedicating, then a grand dinner, and in the evening a ball, which also will be a grand affair. The next evening, a grand *Commers*, in which the professors, deputations from all the technical schools of Germany, and the students will participate with great enthusiasm amidst many speeches and immense quantities of lager. The day following will no doubt be devoted to an immense "Katerburnmel," which is nothing more nor less than taking out your dumps for an airing and laying in more for the day following. No doubt the opening of our new building will be the beginning of a new era in our school, and probably one as strongly marked by advancement as the two years under our new directorship. We all sincerely hope

that our corps of teachers will be cleared of a batch of the old fogies, and their places supplied by men who are up with the times, and who even try to get ahead of the position attained to-day.

E. A. R.

The Alfred Student.

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CONTENTS.

LITERARY DEPARTMENT	PAGE	EDITORIAL.	PAGE
The Companionship of Books	109	AT HOME.	114
A Summer Idyl	110	ALUMNI NOTES.	119
The Higher Education, &c.	110	THE COLLEGE WORLD.	120
Correspondence	111		

MEMORIES.

Earth has wrapped her sable mantle about her, and lain down to sweet slumbers, while her daughter, the moon, walks softly among the stars, keeping filial watch over her sleeping mother. Memory, awakened and quickened by the pervading quietude, leads back through the scenes of the past school year, all clustering with opportunities unimproved, privileges unused, back through all life, to the early time of personal self-consciousness, when each soul for itself, gaily tripping out from the shores of oblivion, all jubilant with young life and bright hope, meets that stern reality, responsibility, with its behests of duty, of work, of death, of life. Every soul thus awakened is prone to prostrate itself in an agony of despair, crying out in the bitterness of its new-found grief, "Why have I learned of duty—nevermore can I be happy." Then through long years, with the growing consciousness of the great and solemn reality, life and duty, the soul beats about the cage of mortality, like some bird newly caught from the joyful fields of air, striving to find some passage of escape, some door ajar, through which it may glide stealthily away from life's unerring archers. It is sad to see a young spirit slip the leash of childhood and beat out into youth, and witness its consternation at the sight of responsibility stalking everywhere, and shooting hither and thither thick the arrows of duty. Let the soul steer where it will, those thick flying arrows hit him on every side, goading him on to work.

Hours with their successes and failures, joys and sorrows, hopes and fears, spots consecrated by associations and memories, flit before the soul's quickened vision. Students have come and gone, used or abused their privileges for longer or

shorter periods, then taken with them out into the highways of life, strength or weakness, glory or shame, as their school life was a success or a failure. The lives of some have shut down around them like the cold, damp, dark, suffocating pressure of the grave, from which there can be no escape save in the great burning, when rock and clod and coffin shall be melted away, leaving all standing in their new-found vigor before the all-compassionate One. Their lives are grief-baptized, full of tremor as that of timid child, trembling at every quick gleam and trail of meteor athwart the sky, at every flash of fire in field or wood, and pallor, when the earth, darkened with cloud, trembled with thunder, or the lights of the north unfurling their bloody banners along the sky. Again, many have gone forth to add to the number of the world's over-burden of purposeless men and women, with their noble powers lying waste, listlessly sitting and drifting with nothing to concentrate life upon. What vast wastes of fine powers are lost on trivialities, nothings. What varied intellectual acquisitions escape in the smoke of talk or the gas of dream! What noble energies, given their possessor for a great and divine work, lie rusting, decaying for the want of use, or frittered in play, or obscured by indulgence! How many spend life in dancing, attendance on modes and fashions, or travel the weary treadmill of custom! How many are the sport of circumstance, accident, steadied, regulated by no great purpose, guided by no high ideal! How many chase cloud shadows over the landscape of life, or the thistle down of airy nothings! What indifference, listlessness, downright laziness, all for the want of faith in God and his plans, in life with its solemn issues, limitless, ever-growing possibilities and its eternal destinies!

Once touch such by the inspirations of a noble purpose, a high and divine living, and as springs to its feet a sleeping world when the heralds of morning shout from the hilltops the approach of a new day, so will they leap to their work. Our schools need to give a culture, earnest, purposeful, aggressive, need to ingrow the sentiment of pure soul-worth, irrespective of race, sex, or condition—genuine manhood and womanhood, rising above all outward circumstance and trappings, being and doing, transcending all getting and having. These sentiments, ingrained, wrought into all the fiber and texture of culture, constitute its essential nobleness. These are the truths that have been lifting the ages gradually up to a higher civilization. They give vitality and inspiration to all noblest culture.

In the regions of the soul, there bloom flowers more beautiful than those of any Spring time, there gush fountains sweeter and purer than mountain stream, there rage tempests fiercer than those of the tropics, there are regions more frigid than Labrador, deserts more arid than Sahara, heights more sublime than Alps, depths more profound than those reached by the lead of the most successful sounder, ruins grander than Babylon, Persepolis, or Karnack. As Moses was commanded to put shoes from off feet because standing on holy ground, so should we walk with unsandaled feet, and rever-

ent uncovered head in the presence of the spirits about. The devout Moslem carefully examines ever bit of paper ere he throws it away, lest he cast into the dust and trample upon the name of Alla written thereon; so we, if we but see aright, will find the image and superscription of God upon every soul, though in ruins and blurred with sin. School training, if the best, gives new revelations to every student of his own and all spiritual excellency and worthiness.

At Home.

ANNIVERSARY.

Another year's study has taken its departure. Again the exercises, similar to those of past years, are completed, and the class of '75 has passed from their school life to enter their futures' hidden mysteries.

THE CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.

These exercises were introduced by the rendering of G. F. Root's Cantata, entitled "Belshazzar's Feast," on Saturday evening, June 26th.

BACCALAUREATE SERMON.

Sunday evening the Baccalaureate Sermon was preached by President J. Allen, Ph. D., from the subject "Light," and indeed light was thrown upon this production with a masterly hand. No synopsis of the sermon would do it justice, and we hope that every year the outgoing class may receive such a parting address.

LADIES' ATHENÆAN.

Monday afternoon the Ladies' Athenæan held its Seventeenth Anniversary Session. Miss Weltha Tucker officiated as President, and Miss Anna McLennan as Secretary. Prayer was offered by Prof. T. R. Williams, D. D.

"Hero Worship," as the Salute, was given by Miss Eva Allen. She showed that ancient heroes were placed among the gods, and their worship requires the highest demand of being. The Divine hero is our guide, and his Son is the medium between God and man. True grandeur lies in the heroes not knowing what he is, but losing himself in the well-being of others. The hero greatest, except the Divine, is the man of letters.

The Oration on "Life Lights," by Miss Vandelia Varnum, compared the light of the world to the light of the moon, cold and dead; light of friendship to starlight, ambition to sunlight, and the light of truth is the beacon light to man's highest nature. The Oration had many instructive thoughts expressed in an interesting manner.

Next came a Colloquy, written by Miss Christie Skinner, that was unique in style, and deviated from the usual course, which made it a pleasing part of the exercise. "Woman's Rights" was the theme presented. Miss Christie Skinner took the character of a lecturer; and to her, household cares were a nuisance. Miss Christina McLennan a modest re-

former, and Miss Witter a butterfly of fashion whose greatest trouble was to find a ribbon to match her sack. Miss Mina Sisson did the Irish servant's part with the "raal brogue," while Kitty Skinner was a reformer on the plan of the muscular. The charging of the actors with their faults, by Miss Callie Randolph, an extremely industrious old lady, sent consternation to their hearts, and, together with the rest, pleased the audience by their oddities.

"Intemperance, its Evils and Remedies," by Mrs. T. R. Williams, A. M., was a lecture filled with feeling and interesting facts. The requisites for wealth and refinement are often the opportunities for social and national perversion, through extravagance, religious freedom, or corrupt social customs. Intemperance is one of these latter evils. Statistics were given of the stupendous magnitude of the rum traffic. Mind and body are sympathetic in their action, and inebriety blights with shame the physical and mental man. Rum is woman's most dreaded foe. As a remedy legislation has failed, and a trust in the Supreme Being is the only safeguard. The temperance crusade of 1874, under the leadership of Dio Lewis, was a most potent influence, and has decreased this fiendish traffic greatly, but its work is only just begun, "and it is our duty, Sister Athenæans, to add our influence to this army." Such an appeal, were it heard by the inebriate, could but show him the depths of his depravity.

Miss Lucie Wood occupied the position of Valedictorian in a manner highly creditable to herself, and gave a fitting close to this the first session of the societies. Her subject was "The World's Opinion." Humanity is swayed by, or stands in defiance to public opinion, the former class being in the majority. The average man dares not step out of his party or clique. Society tends toward common sense, and is a joint stock company to procure nourishment for its members. Be individual even if called a fanatic, and stand not in fear of Mrs. Grundy. Genuine eccentricity is a proof of strength. The popularity hunter lowers himself to any degree for notoriety.

OROPHILIAN LYCEUM.

A large audience attended the Orophilian Session Monday evening. At this session appeared the long-looked-for desk, which is a decided improvement on the table that preceded it. The officers were: President, J. G. Burdick; Secretary I. L. Cottrell, and Marshal, E. A. Higgins.

The exercises were opened by prayer by Prof. W. R. Prentice, which was followed by the Salute, spoken by W. H. Ernst, on the subject, "The Correlation of Physical and Vital Forces." The three definitions of life, given by Spencer, Huxley and Beale, were cited and commented on in a metaphysical manner, showing that the piece was well studied.

"Sumner" was the subject of the Oration presented by E. L. Magner, and the character of this great American statesman was clearly depicted. The biographer's laudations of this noble subject were written and delivered in a commendable style.

The reciting of "The Bay Fight," by G. B. Cannon,

lacked distinctness in enunciation, though the gestures were appropriate and well used.

The Lecturer, Col. E. A. Nash, announced as his subject "Crowning Events in American History." He argued that everything had its central point, its culmination, and minor facts were thrown in to fill up. All nature, work, or influence has its crowning glory; Allegany contained the "Tip Top" of the Erie Railway. A high tribute was paid to Pres. Kenyon, and the speaker dwelt upon his exit from college life here fifteen years ago, and his going out to compare notes with the world. The landing of the Pilgrim Fathers, the signing of the Declaration of Independence in 1776, the blow to strike slavery from the land in 1863, and the Geneva Arbitration in 1871, were mentioned as very important epochs in American History. This production stands high in the evening's entertainment, and well merited the storm of applause it called forth.

"The Republic" was the theme of the Valedictory, delivered by L. C. Van Fleet, which was a patriotic and scholarly address. Man is a social being, calculated to enjoy a republic, where freedom and liberty are in the ascendency, and the individual and nation stand in a close relation to each other, all united in advancing civilization, rights, and mental and moral culture.

ALFRIEDIAN LYCEUM.

A good house was present at the Alfredian Session, Tuesday morning, June 29th. Order was called by the President, Miss Helen Karr, Miss Vinnie Champlin acting as Secretary, and Miss Ettie Burdick as Marshal. Prayer by Prof. A. B. Kenyon.

The Salute, by Miss Jennie Saunders, on "Joan of Arc," was a history of the sufferings and works of the subject, recounting her virtues as worthy examples to follow.

An Oration entitled "Beyond," by Miss Inez Maxson followed this. The unattained is ever sought. Beyond this life is the object for which we live, and reason and faith declare the existence of such a life.

The reciting of "The Octoroon," a selection from Emerson's writings, by Miss Jennie Green, deserves especial mention for its clear and beautiful style of delivery. The story is one of interest, recounting the anguish of a mother's heart from fear of her child's being sold as a slave.

"Our Sister" formed the central thought for the Oration of Miss Sara Ayars. She observed that slavery to fashion is woman's greatest hindrance. Health is the exception and not the rule. Knowledge is not power unless aided by force. Woman's persistency is generally recognized, and the nobler she is the more influential are her works. The production showed a close observance and a clear comprehension of the world's needs.

The Lecture, by Mrs. H. C. Coon, on "Work—the new departure," was replete with thoughts gleaned from every-day activities, and savored of experience in the drama of existence. The speaker showed that the parent, the teacher, and the author are all filled with the spirit of "work." The mental and moral depend on the physical and suffer its abuses.

There is a vast difference between diligence and the hurry and drive of the present. The idea of rest implies labor, for without fatigue rest would be meaningless. Every action destroys an amount of vital energy, and must be followed by rest to recuperate the wearied system. Many lives are destroyed by work at improper times. Object of life is not that its results die with us, but live on and on.

The Poem, "The Summer Idyl," by Mrs. Howell, appears in another column. Its presentation, by Miss F. M. Van-Allen, was so low that the audience failed to see its beauty and merits.

The Valedictorian, Mrs. M. S. Wardner, on the question "What Next," asked, what will become of our nation, since corrupt men are in power? A history of Alfred University was given and its future wants shown. The founding and growth of the Alfredian Lyceum received a fitting description, and for each of these enterprises, the question "what next" was asked.

ALLEGHANIAN LYCEUM.

Tuesday afternoon the Alleghanians held their twenty-fourth Anniversary. The members wore crape on their society badges and draped their banner in remembrance of the death of their respected brother Charles H. Phalen, lately deceased. Officers: President, E. L. Maxson; Secretary, H. Shoephelt; Marshal, D. M. Estee, and Assistant, S. H. Coon.

The Salutatorian, W. A. Canfield, gave a well delivered production on "Life's Privileges," which he showed to be scattered unevenly. Science, schools, mental abilities and freedom from sin yield rich jewels in the crown of life. The works of man, whether in college hall, the shop, or at the plow, give inspiration to posterity. The question to students and classmates was asked, If the fruit of another year's growth was ripe for the harvester?

The Recitation by Wm. M. Alberti, vividly showed the assemblage the terror of "The Shipwreck," his subject.

The Lecture by the Rev. A. H. Lewis, on "Dissatisfied?" was the feature of the session, and unquestionably the best written and best delivered piece in either of the entertainments. We should be dissatisfied because man's real life consists in undeveloped possibilities, rather than in present attainments. Measure yourself by that which you may become. Raise the grade of scholarship. Seek thoroughness and ripeness. Carry a purifying and uplifting influence into your particular field. If you seek the "Law," carry honesty, and hate deceit; remember the "Salary Grab," and have no "itching palm for gold." If "Journalism," advertise no fraud at "paying rates;" sell neither voice nor silence, for fear or favor. If "Medicine," teach people how to obey the laws of life rather than grow rich upon their ills. If "Teaching," lean not on text-books; draw out the powers of your pupil, rather than pour in facts. Teach by lectures and personal presence. If "Theology," come to it broad-minded, with no formulated creed which will not change by added light. Truth is steadily unfolding. The world needs brave, clear-eyed men to see and herald it. In general, seek *culture*, which gives keenness to discern, promptness

and precision in execution. Find where the blow is needed, and plant it there. Learn to take aim, and fire at the same instant. Above all, seek "manhood;" broad-viewed, full-cultured, pure-hearted, brave and noble manhood. It is priceless. Thus let dissatisfaction lead toward perfect activity, which is the highest type of satisfaction and rest.

The poet of the occasion was O. D. Sherman, whose subject was "Richmond, April 2d, 1865." The poem was a rehearsal of Richmond's fame, as the mother of Washington, and gave a description of the battle and the final surrender April 2d, 1865. It ended with a stirring tribute to the heroes of the fight, and the glory of our nation's banner. It had the genuine ring in its construction, and was spiritedly recited.

"The Progress of the Sixteenth Century" was candidly and logically discussed by the Valedictorian, Ira A. Place. On account of sickness Mr. Place was prevented from delivering his able effort, and it was read in a distinct manner by Prof. A. B. Kenyon. Growth is the great law of being. The germ is only given, and its development slow, sometimes obscure, and at present only in the blossom. The 16th century was marked by the Reformation, the succession of Elizabeth to the throne of England, and the discovery of America. Rich contributions of literature by Spenser, Shakespeare and others, and printing assumed a greater power, all of which dethroned monarchism, placed democracy in the supremacy, and gave an impetus to civilization.

This closed the Anniversaries of the Societies, and all of them have many features especially laudatory. Music by a band from Bolivar has been freely interspersed. Their playing was rather "noisy" for indoors though some of the pieces rendered were pleasant, and met the expectations of the listeners.

LECTURE.

Tuesday evening Dr. Isaac Hayes, of New York, delivered the Annual Lecture before the Literary Societies. His subject, "Iceland," was handled in a way that showed a thorough knowledge of this land of ice. The customs and eccentricities of the people were vividly depicted, and also a history of his Arctic Explorations given. The lecture occupied over two hours in its delivery, yet a majority of the audience thought it closed too soon. The proceeds slightly exceeded the expenses.

It has been our object to give a faithful synopsis of all the productions, but our space has necessarily made them short and oftentimes incomplete. Our remarks have been few, our praise and criticism reserved, as each forms a different opinion and ours might not agree with them, so we leave you to enjoy your own. With this review, we "step down and out," hand our editorial quill to our successor, and leave him to present our readers with the exercises of Commencement Day.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES.

Early in the morning of Wednesday the weather was showery, making the prospect rather dull; but before ten A. M., the hour for assembling, the sun was shining and all nature

looking as lovely as one could wish. A large audience soon assembled, and the exercises were opened with music, followed by reading of the Scriptures and prayer by Eld. N. V. Hull. The following synopsis will give a general idea of the subjects presented by the various speakers:

"Producers and Consumers," Ira Lee Cottrell, Richburgh. All men are consumers but all are not producers. The most efficient producers are those who labor with the intellect. Prodigal persons are sometimes looked upon as benefactors because they make employment for laborers, but they are only consumers, not producers. The example of ostentation and luxury is damaging, while the example of such earnest workers for the good of humanity as Gerrit Smith, President Kenyon, and others, is ever beneficial.

"Political Reform," D. C. Hopkins, Almond. Our country presented an unparalleled example of national prosperity up to the commencement of the civil war. Since that time the people have been burdened with taxation. The protective tariff, and misrule in the South are also burdening the people and disgracing the nation. The speaker is evidently honest in his convictions of the superiority of democratic party rule.

"Private Virtue," Helen Frances Hall, Shiloh, N. J. The history of the world presents many great and noble names, but many of the truly virtuous have lived and died in obscurity. Private virtue bears the same relation to public virtue that the vital forces of a plant do to its branches and foliage.

"Caste," Alice Elizabeth Lamson, Jasper. The distinctions of caste originated in the imperfect civilization of the past, and is incompatible with the progress of the nineteenth century. But Europe is still living in its shadow, and even among the free institutions of America its spirit still lingers.

"Catholicism in America," Willis Irving Lewis, Lewisville, Pa. The center around which the Roman Catholic Church revolves is the Pope with his infallibility and unlimited power. Universal education is destructive to this belief. The decrease of Catholic power in Europe causes them to look to America for a home; to secure this they are seeking our destruction by undermining our system of public instruction.

"Our Country," Ella Lewis, Portville. The freedom which our forefathers bought with their lives is a boon which we are to-day enjoying. When the cloud of civil war spread over the land strong arms were ready to defend our country. These founders and defenders of the government shall never be forgotten.

"Grit," Christie Skinner, Willing. The most prominent attributes of literal grit are hardness, sharpness, and roughness. Spiritual grit contains the same elements; it is the emery of the moral world. The person of true grit never yields his convictions of truth and right, and bows to God alone. The delivery showed that the speaker meant what she said, and received hearty applause from the audience.

"Vikings," Vinnie Elissa Champlin, Wirt. Vikings were the kings of the Northmen, who, many centuries ago, inhabited the coasts of Norway and the neighboring countries,

They were daring and cruel toward their enemies, but their energy and determination was needed to overcome the superstitions and errors of their time, and the results of their spirit are seen at the present day among their descendants in Europe and America.

"Influence," Helen Mar Karr, Almond. The law of progress rules the world. Man has not risen to his present position at a bound, but by slow progress. The influence of words and deeds of long ago is still active. Who can tell the extent of the influence that has been exerted by this Institution? Character is the foundation of influence, and will continually exert its power though it be unconsciously.

"The Great Sea," Emmet Livingston Maxson, Alfred. The fertile valleys and hills of the shores and islands of the Great Sea early attracted the attention of men. Nations sprang up there in ancient times, whose warriors, statesmen, poets, and philosophers, achieved an undying fame. The benefits of their labors are enjoyed by us to-day. Their languages constitute an important part of our education, and must be studied in order to get the full ideas of the writers.

"The Mind's Eye," Frank Ethan Mungor, Oxford. The mind's eye or reason guides the intellect in its activities, gathers knowledge from every source, and gives the world the result of investigation. Life is an expanding of personality, good or bad. Gerrit Smith was a typical philanthropist. The light of the eye, if pure, yields wisdom; if impure, crime. It is ever active to study the problem of the present, and if rightly used develops into perfectness.

"In Memoriam: Melissa B. Kenyon," Weltha Victoria Tucker, Ward. This was a brief sketch of the life and labors of the first wife of President Kenyon. Her devotion to the welfare of humanity, her efficiency as a teacher, and the heartiness with which she seconded her husband's efforts in founding this Institution are worthy of admiration and imitation. An appropriate and evidently heartfelt farewell to the teachers and then to classmates closed the exercise.

At the close of the speaking, the following degrees were conferred: A. L., Miss Vinnie E. Champlin, Miss Helen Mar Karr, and Miss Weltha Victoria Tucker; A. B., Mr. Emmet Livingston Maxson and Frank Ethan Mungor; A. M., in course, Miss Sara Ayars, Miss Mary F. Bailey, Miss Ella E. Eaton, and Miss Frances M. Van Allen; D. D. on Rev. Leman Andrus and Horatio Petengill; D. H. L., Mrs. Emily Ingham Stanton, President of Ingham University, and Miss Elvira E. Kenyon, President of Female College, Plainfield, N. J.; Ph. D., Prof. Daniel D. Pickett, Principal of Union School, Ravenna, Ohio.

The exercises closed after the singing of the following "Parting Hymn" by the audience:

We praise thee, Father! thou dost fill
The year with all thy blessings bright,
Thy loving care e'en guides us still,
And mercies crown each day and night.

The days have flown, the months have sped,
With winter's frost and summer's bloom,
In learning's pleasant paths we tread,
And garner flower, of rich perfume.

We thank thee too, for strength to win,

The precious gems that science bears,
The "gold of life" that ne'er grows dim,
The laurel wreath the victor wears.

We pray thee, Father! still to bless
Our school, and guide us on the way,
Up to the shores of blessedness,
To greet the glad Re-union day.

BASE BALL.

The University Nine has played two match games with clubs from neighboring towns. The first with a picked nine from Almond, on Wednesday, June 9th, which resulted in the following score:

Almond	3	2	0	2	4	3	6	7	3-30
U. B. B. C.	5	5	0	3	8	3	9	4	4-41

G. W. Rosebush, Umpire. Scorers—J. Gibbs, Almond; S. H. Coon, U. B. B. C.

Friday, June 18th, the "Sooner" B. B. C., of Friendship, "waxed" the U. B. B. Cs., as the following score indicates:

"Sooner"	2	0	0	6	5	2	6	7	4-32
U. B. B. C.	2	2	0	0	2	0	0	3	5-14

Chas. Wasson, Friendship, Umpire. Scorers—E. E. Burdick, "Sooner;" S. H. Coon, U. B. B. C. We understand that the return game will be played in Friendship, Thursday, July 1st.

We give a list of the clubs organized the present season here:

University B. B. C.—Green, Capt., s. s.; Burdick, p.; Jillson, c.; Newitt, 1st b.; Dinniny 2d b., Mungor, 3d b.; Pollard, l. f.; Baker, c. f.; Lewis, r. f.

Second Nine—T. W. Williams, p.; Hyde, c.; Maxson, 1st b.; Saunders, 2d b.; Estee, Capt., 3d b.; Simons, s. s.; Spicer, l. f.; B. M. Cottrell, c. f.; Hatter, r. f.

Third Nine—L. E. Dunn, Capt., p.; O. S. Potter, c.; Howell, s. s.; F. Sisson, 1st b.; Emery, 2d b.; Wilcox, 3d b.; White, l. f.; Huffman, c. f.; Pettibone, r. f.

Fourth Nine—Hall, Capt., p.; Marvin, c.; D. S. Burdick, 2d c.; Truman, s. s.; Allen, 1st b.; C. Sisson, 2d b.; L. Stillman, 3d b.; Ellis, l. f.; Sherman, c. f.; E. Potter, r. f.

Fifth Nine—Marvin, Capt., 1st b.; D. Green, c., Babcock, p.; Sherman, s. s.; E. Perkins, 2d b.; G. Perkins, 3d b.; W. Coon, l. f.; S. Place, c. f.; Jaynes, r. f.

Sixth Nine—W. B. Mosher, Capt., c.; Allie Williams, l. f.; Willie Eaton, r. f.; J. H. Whitford, c. f.; Lewis Saunders, 1st b.; John Cowles, p.; Chas. Larkin, 2d b.; Wm. Allen, 3d b.; Herbert Potter, s. s.

Boss "9"—Mosher, Capt., p.; W. W. Dunn, c.; R. Stillman, s. s.; Eagan, 1st b.; Alberti, 2d b.; Clarke, 3d b.; Smith, l. f.; Swartwood, c. f.; L. W. Potter, r. f.

Independents—Witter, Capt., 2d b.; Caunon, c.; Magnier, p.; Cotton, s. s.; Tobin, 1st b.; Cooper 3d b.; Thrall, l. f.; Pixly, c. f.; McLennan, r. f.

Junior Nine—Ames, Capt., s. s.; Collins, p.; E. T. Crandall, c.; McMichael, 1st b.; Snider, 2d b.; Dunham, 3d b.; E. Lewis, l. f.; C. N. Williams, c. f.; Huntington, r. f.

Invincibles!—Rosebush, Capt., Thrower; C. B. Crandall,

c.; Coon, s. s.; Place 1st b.; Gleason, 2d b.; McNett, 3d b.; O. Lewis, 1. f.; N. W. Williams, c. f.; D. R. Stillman, r. f.

This is the only club that has never been the subject of dishonorable defeat.

DEATH OF DAVID H. WOODS.

Again we are called upon to chronicle the death of an old student. David H. Woods, the only son of James L. Woods, Esq., of Elmira, N. Y., a young man but little over twenty-five years of age, died at his father's residence on the evening of June 6th. His life had been given to a thorough preparation for activity and usefulness, having spent several years at this Institution, and then after three years at Amherst College, graduated in 1873, and for a year thereafter, was engaged in the law office of his father, during which time he gave much promise of future prominence in his chosen profession. His health failing, he was obliged to abandon the necessary study and confinement of his profession, and sought the restoration of health among the mountains of Colorado. Despairing of returning health there, he left for Florida, and in that delightful climate found relief for a short time; but from the fact that the disease had taken an unrelenting hold upon him, he returned to Elmira, and only survived four weeks.

The following preamble and resolutions were passed by the Orophilian Lyceum, of which he was a member:

WHEREAS, death has again entered our ranks and taken one of our honored members in the person of DAVID H. WOODS; therefore,

Resolved, That in his death the Orophilian Lyceum has lost a worthy and beloved member, the University an honored student, and society one whose prospect for future success and usefulness was bright and promising.

Resolved, That we tender our heartfelt sympathy to the parents and friends of the deceased, and recommend them to the Father of all mercies for comfort and consolation.

Resolved, That these resolutions be inscribed in the Records of our Lyceum, and a copy forwarded to the ALFRED STUDENT and *Elmira Advertiser* for publication.

EDGAR A. HIGGINS, }
WILLIAM H. ERNST, } Com.
IRA L. COTTRELL, }

DEATH OF C. H. PHALEN.

Again we mourn the death of one of Alfred's noblest students. Again we dip our pen in tears to star the name of Charles H. Phalen from our list. He was returning from Williamsburgh to his home in New York on the evening of June 15th, and in his haste to get on board the last boat that left the Grand St. ferry, did not discover, until too late, that the boat had left the dock, and then in attempting to save himself by turning about slipped and fell into the river, striking his head against the dock, which rendered him senseless, so that although life preservers and other floating articles were thrown in to save him, they were unavailing. Search was made for the body and it was found Thursday, about 3 P. M., under the water, with both arms clasping one

of the piles. Mr. Phalen was a student of this University in '70-'71. He graduated with honor at Amherst in the class of '74, and has since been engaged with the publishing house of Henry Holt & Co., New York, as Superintendent of the Educational Department. He was in every respect a most worthy young man. One whose superior intelligence, ability, and virtue gave high promise of a future career of uncommon brightness. He died in his 24th year.

The following preamble and resolution was adopted by the Alleghanian Lyceum:

WHEREAS, death has taken from us our beloved brother CHARLES H. PHALEN; therefore,

Resolved, That, as an expression of our heartfelt sorrow at the loss of a brother we so highly esteemed, we drape our banner in mourning, and request each member to wear crape on the Society badge during Commencement.

A. B. KENYON, }
E. L. MAXSON, } Com.
M. SHEPPARD, }

EATING CLUBS.

HIGGINS' AUDIENCE.

"We live that we may eat."

Higgins: "Gentlemen and Ladies,—Perhaps you are not aware that before you now stands the greatest orator the world ever saw."

Sherman,	Preacher or Tinner?
Mrs. Sherman,	"The ballot! <i>the ballot!</i> THE BALLOT!!!"
Bertro,	"I shall be a —, if smart enough."
Magner,	"Magner-fy, Dora-fy."
Lewis,	"He came, he saw, he conchered."
Barney,	"Moderation's a jewel."
Shoephelt,	"Bub, is the schoolmaster in?"
Burlison,	"Little lightning."
Pixley,	"Water, please."
Smith,	"Shorn of his golden locks."

ALBERTI-WEST CLUB.

"We eat that we may live."

Wm. M. Alberti,	Mine host.
L. W. Potter,	The Base ballist!!
J. F. Ames,	Modestus.
S. H. Coon,	Scorer.
C. C. Clarke,	"Boss" face-maker.
J. P. Mosher,	A smaller club anticipated.
J. E. Spicer,	The coming Geologist.
C. H. Thrall,	An honest man.
G. L. Gleason,	"Look at the ladies."
*Miles West,	The "what is it?"
George Parker,	End man. Standard age 25.

* A boisterous youth is he. Hands, boots, and tongue combine to make one general bedlam.

The graduates have adopted as class mementoes Amethyst rings. They seem peculiarly appropriate as they represent the University colors, "Royal Purple and Gold." Also a clump of evergreen trees and a rose-bush, surrounded by a

trellis with '75 painted on it, occupies a conspicuous place on the campus, as a parting tribute to their college life, and that their memory may be cherished by their successors.

THE ALFRED STUDENT ASSOCIATION.

J. M. Mosher,
Mrs. A. M. Sherman,
F. E. Mungor,
S. C. Burdick,

President.
Vice President.
Secretary.
Treasurer.

EDITORIAL COMMITTEE.

Pres. J. Allen, Editorial,
Mrs. M. E. C. Sheppard, Literary,
Miss Ella E. Eaton, Alumni Notes,
J. M. Mosher, College World,
F. E. Mungor, At Home,

Faculty.
Athenæan.
Alfriedian.
Orophilian.
Alleghanian.

PUBLISHING COMMITTEE.

Prof. A. B. Kenyon,
Mrs. A. M. Sherman,
Miss H. M. Karr,
J. G. Burdick,
S. C. Burdick,

Faculty.
Athenæan.
Alfriedian.
Orophilian.
Alleghanian.

We give herewith a partial list of names of Alumni and Old Students who were in town during the Anniversaries: Hon. Wallace W. Brown and wife, Corry, Pa.; L. H. Kenyon and wife, Nile, N. Y.; Mrs. E. M. Ellsworth, Chicago, Ill.; Miss M. E. Darrow, Waterford, Ct.; Prof. James A. Estee and wife, Ashaway, R. I.; Col. E. A. Nash, Little Valley; Miss Sara Ayars, Humboldt, Neb.; L. C. Van Fleet, Port Jervis; Fred Gleason, Olean; Inez Maxson and Mrs. Ida Green Dennison, Berlin; Frankie Van Allen, Bell Brasted, Mary O. Van Alstein, D. C. Hopkins, Milton R. Maxson, Hornellsville; Capt. Joseph L. Murphy, Pine Bluff, Ark.; Gen. Thos. J. Thorp and wife, Buffalo; Alice Dunham and Rev. A. H. Lewis, Shiloh, N. J.; Miss Alice Simpson, Stockton; Adrian Almy, Scio; Charles Mix and wife, (Rose Kenyon); John Sinett and wife, Wellsville; James Harrison, Addison; Sophie Hartshorn, Elmira; Mrs. Mary A. Willard, (Lanphear), Belmont; Mary Bradley, Andover; De France Coon and wife, Genesee; P. O. and Edwin Brasted, Howard; Mina Coon, Plainfield, N. J.; Dora McMichael, Hornellsville; Floyd Kenyon, Wellsville; Delvin Wilson, Brockport, Pa.; Fanny Clark, North Parma; Antrim Montgomery, Erie Railway, N. Y.; John Hughes, Scio; Vandelia Varnum, Lyndon; Cyrus Laseur, Bolivar; A. H. Burdick, Genesee; Homer Colwell, Horseheads; Jennie Bardeen, Hartsville; Russel M. Tuttle, Hornellsville; N. J. Major and wife and J. W. Major and wife, Almond; John and Mary Halsey, West Almond; Olive Forbes and Louisa Sherman, West Union; Eugene Bassett, Independence.

THE COMMENCEMENT of Kansas State University occurred at Lawrence, June 16th, and at that time Chancellor-elect, James Marvin, D. D., (Alfred, '47,) was formally installed.

The occasion was one of the bright spots in the history of the University. The address of Dr. Marvin was of especial interest. The editor of the *Republican Journal*, Hon. T. D. Thacher (Alfred, '54,) responded to the toast—The Press: of the friends of higher education, none more potent, none more valuable; and to the toast—The Bar of Kansas—the Attorney-General, Hon. A. M. F. Randolph (Alfred, '51,) responded. Several other old students of Alfred were present, and it seemed almost a reunion of them. *

PRESENTATION.—The Gymnasium Association is the recipient of a beautiful and tasty flag presented by the Ladies' Athenæan. It was made in New York at their order, and consists of a flag ten feet long of blue buntine, with the word "Gymnasium" in large white letters on it. Above this is a red streamer fourteen feet long, with the University motto, "Fiat Lux," in white. It was "thrown to the breeze" from the pole on the newly-painted building, Friday, June 18th, and called forth many remarks of praise from the crowd on the ball ground. The Association tends a vote of thanks to the Athenæans for this elegant tribute of their interest in its enterprise, and the members send a sentiment of appreciation for this ornamental token of respect.

AN Alumni Meeting was held in the University Boarding Hall, Wednesday afternoon. It was voted to hold the 40th Anniversary in connection with the Alumni exercises, July 4th, 1876. Officers were elected as follows: President, J. Allen, Ph. D.; Secretary, Mrs. I. F. Kenyon, A. M.; Executive Committee, Prof. T. R. Williams, D. D., O. D. Sherman, A. B., C. R. Thacher, A. B., Mrs. Mary Burdick, A. M., Mrs. O. D. Sherman, A. M., and the officers of the Association.

"WHAT is the writing on that flag?" asked a stranger of one of our promising young students. "Why! that's *Fiat Lux*, (*Fiat Lux*,) the motto of this Institution," replied the embryo A. B.

Alumni Notes.

WE earnestly solicit items from all sources concerning any of the Alumni or Old Students.

ALUMNI.

'59. Mrs. Sarah Humphrey *Bliss*, A. B., resides in Richburgh, N. Y.

'61. Mrs. Ellenoir Weaver *Dexter*, A. M., resides in Elmira, N. Y.

'66. John J. Lever, E. B., is engaged in business in Hornellsville, N. Y.

'66. Mrs. Lydia Allen *Willard*, A. L., resides in Genesee, N. Y.

'66. Rev. S. R. Wheeler, A. M., has resigned the pastorate of the Seventh-day Baptist church in Pardee, Kansas, his resignation to take effect Oct. 1st.

CORRECTION.—'57. Mrs. Mary Bassett *Clarke* resides at Ashaway, R. I., instead of Walton, N. Y., as reported last month.

OLD STUDENTS.

'40-'41. Prof. J. M. Stillman is to assist in conducting a Normal Music School at Whitewater, Wis., from July 14th to Aug. 25th, 1875.

'47-'48. Mrs. Joanna Kenyon *Maxson* is matron of a boarding hall, Plainfield, N. J.

'56-'57. David D. Sheppard lives at Shiloh, N. J.

'59-'60. Mrs. Belle J. Coon *Cottrell* resides at Richburgh, N. Y.

'64-'65. Mrs. Minnie Main *Crandall* is engaged in millinery business in Portville, N. Y.

'64-'65. Gilbert D. Mills is in Tallahassee, Fla., seeking health.

'64-'65 Lyman L. Jewell is a teacher in Marshall county, Kansas.

'66-'67. Ivan Powers and M. D. G. Tennant ('67-'68) were admitted to the bar at the late session of the Supreme Court in Buffalo.

'68-'69. John Wilson is one of the owners and publishers of the *Chicago Journal*.

'70-'74. Miss Mary Barager is teaching in Canaseraga, N. Y.

'71-'73. Miss L. M. Burdick is engaged in millinery business in Canaseraga, N. Y.

'72-'73. Miss Christina McLennan is teaching in Lanphear Valley, Allegany Co., N. Y.

The College World.

OUR EXCHANGES.

Last month, in noticing the *Madisonensis*, we spoke of the ball ground of Hamilton, giving an account of the determination of the Farm Committee to plow up and plant the grounds, and the determination on the part of the students to hinder the crops from growing, &c. Supposing our readers to be interested, and wishing to know "how the story ended," we again notice what the *Madisonensis* has to say. It seems the ground was plowed, but, to make a long story short, the students, in the late hours of the night, turned the sod back to its proper uprightness in the furrows, a plow was placed on the roof of one of the buildings, a wagon was emptied of its contents, the contents being equally divided between two gardens, and the wagon used for a band wagon, with music of tin pans, barrel and wind instruments, treating the village to a free concert. Finally, the wagon was dissected, and the pieces distributed around the place. Thus ended the story. Nobody did it.

A sad affair occurred at Hartford, Conn., as we learn from the *Trinity Tablet*, on the evening of Friday, May 28th. Mr. Hooker, Captain of the University crew, and two others,

Sherman and Cameron, went out on the river to row. After they had been out awhile, the swell of a tug-boat passing at some distance from them, caused the water to wash over the bow of their boat, and gradually filled it. Finally, finding the boat sinking, they all jumped out, and Cameron was drowned. His body was not found until the next Wednesday. The boat crew disbanded for the year, out of respect to Cameron.

Accompanying the *University Record* for June, is a supplement containing the Songs of the University of Rochester. The book is gotten up in a very neat style, and sold for ten cents.

Will the *High School Monthly* please credit us when taking our original matter, and not credit us with the clippings?

Exchanges received: *Madisonensis*, *University Record*, *Crimson*, *Angelica Republican*, *Hornellsville Herald*, *School Bulletin*, *College Argus*, *Bates Student*, *Trinity Tablet*, *McKean County Miner*, *Brunonian*, *High School Monthly*, *Targum*.

WITH this number closes our editorial duties for the year. The *STUDENT* takes a vacation of two months, Vol. 3 commencing with the month of October. All mail matter will be received by the President of the Student Association.

The preparations for the coming intercollegiate regatta at Saratoga, show that the contest will be unusually lively. Thirteen colleges have entered for the University, and six for the Freshman race. Men have been in training during the past winter, and the different crews, for the most part, will be composed of new men.

The Alfred Student.

Published Monthly, (10 Numbers per year,) by the Literary Societies and Faculty of Alfred University.

TERMS: \$1 25 per annum, in advance.

Parties sending us five names, with the price, will receive one extra copy.

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Our first issue having been exhausted, we can only supply back numbers from No. 2.

The publication of the *STUDENT* has not been undertaken with the hope of pecuniary gain, the time and labor required being freely contributed for the "cause."

Our ambition is to make just such a paper as every old Alfred Student will be glad to receive, to increase our circulation as much as possible, and to keep on good terms with our printers.

We therefore ask each one of our friends to make common cause with us in our enterprise, and to forward to us their names and address, accompanied with the "sinews."

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Subscriptions, advertisements, and communications, pertaining to the business affairs of this paper, should be addressed to

SILAS C. BURDICK, Alfred Centre, N. Y.