

The Alfred Student.

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Literary Department.

THE COLLEGE PAPER.

Within comparatively a few years, a new order of papers, the college journals, has come into being, springing up more suddenly and abundantly than the magical creations wrought of old by fairy hands. Colleges, Collegiate Institutes and Young Ladies' Boarding Schools, each issues its "organ," the representative of the culture, the enterprise, the thought, the genius, the great and heroic virtues of Alma Mater's gifted sons and daughters. Most of these organs are devoted to the interests of Alma Mater, of Science, of Art, of Education, of Heaven-born Humanity, of "all that thrills men's hearts and raises them on high." No question is too great, too delicate, too trivial for many of the papers to handle. The Sophomore or Junour editor knows more of the proper relations of professors and students, faculty and trustees, more of sound educational views, more of the true college policy, than all the college authorities combined.

These papers go forth into all fields to labor. One, usually the Western Mixed College paper, tell us of the courtship of Jimmie and Jennie, of the quarrel of Tommie and Mamie, of the smiles and the tears, the hopes and the fears, all the tender heart-longings and soul-aspirings, which are prevalent among the students of some institutions. Another is a reformer and, scorning trivial affairs, hurls the terrible, lurid, death-dealing thunderbolt of lofty thought divine at the mean, soul-debased followers of error and folly. Another still, æsthetical in its tastes, and full of poetical feelings, grasps after the beautiful, the sublime, the mysterious unattainable, the "oh! so lovely!" and "oh! so grand!" Some come down to the earth, but become of the earth exceedingly earthy. They are usually found in the East, and treat of Freshman and Sophomore rows, powwows, hazings, and "smart" tricks, of midnight broils and commotions, all needful for developing and preserving the proper college manliness, the peculiar and desirable college spirit. The mismanagement of the college affairs, the follies, faults, and oppressions of the faculty, the antiquated notions of the trustees, and the general and particular deficiencies of the college and its authorities are its fruitful themes. Then, too, we have the solid, heavy, stupid paper, aping the great Magazines and Reviews, doing little injury at least if doing no good.

There remain, however, many college papers, representing some of the best colleges in the land, which are almost beyond criticism, which, at least, are an honor to the American undergraduate. In spite of the follies and puerilities of so many of these papers, and in spite of the voluntary assistance of the literary grandmothers who know that if their views were only followed all would be well, the college journal has a legitimate field to occupy, a proper place to fill. It comes to the old student freighted with pleasant associations of Alma Mater; it tells him of her progress, discusses her system of instruction, shows what she is doing. It reveals to him the character and quality of the students within her walls, their spirit, their work. It lays before him the plans and aspirations for future growth on the part of his college. It recalls loved societies, dear and once familiar scenes, fragrant memories. It tells him of classmates, of society brothers and sisters, of revered instructors, of old friends. It revives his interest, and leads him to think and work again for the old school-home where his earliest and truest aspirations were aroused. It furnishes him a medium of communication if he have any views he wishes to express in reference to his cherishing mother or her children, his brothers and sisters. Through it he may arouse a noble aspiration in the hearts of those who are now on the college grounds. Moreover, it has an influence upon the students themselves. It gives them an ambition for, and a training in literary work. It arouses an ambition for their college or university, and binds them more closely to it. Whatever its faults, we love the college paper, have confidence in it, and hope for its success. It means very much in its associations as well as its real character, and we trust that the Alumni of every institution which is so fortunate as to possess a paper, will support and criticise that paper until it becomes all we could wish for it. There is much room for progress in very many of the papers.

Locus.

IN GENERAL, I have no patience with people who talk about "the thoughtlessness of youth" indulgently; I had infinitely rather hear of thoughtless old age, and the indulgence due to that. When a man has done his work, and nothing can any way be materially altered in his fate, let him forget his toil, and jest with his fate, if he will; but what excuse can you find for wilfulness of thought at the very time when every crisis of fortune hangs on your decisions? A youth, thoughtless, when all the happiness of his home forever depends on the chances or the passions of an hour! A youth, thoughtless, when the career of all his days depends on the opportunity of a moment! A youth,

thoughtless, when his every action is a foundation stone of future conduct, and every imagination a fountain of life or death! Be thoughtless in any after years, rather than now, though, indeed, there is only one place where a man may be nobly thoughtless, his death-bed. Nothing should be left to be done there.—*Ruskin.*

ABOVE THE CLOUDS.

Where rocky heights o'er somber depths are frowning,
And icy streams in jewelled flutings fall,
Where stunted trees the lesser peaks are crowning,
And snow-fields glisten whitely over all;

Amid wild realms and rugged mounts volcanic,
Between the fleecy seas of cloud and snow,
I pause, upon an Alpine peak Titanic,
And gaze in wonder on the scene below.

As vast and grand as swelling tide of ocean,
Far fading into mists of blue and white,
The cloud waves roll, with ever-changing motion,
Bedecked with foaming crests of liquid light.

The lucent sunbeams, down the mountains streaming,
O'er all the scene a radiant splendor rolled;
The lesser peaks, with vernal beauty teeming,
Seem floating in a molten sea of gold.

With many a circling eddy, deftly whirling,
Round verdant isles the gilded mazes pour;
With many a melting grace, in soft unfurling,
They break in silence on this mountain shore.

No white-winged bark the pathless waste is cleaving;
No finny tribes infest the crested swells;
The voiceless waves on rocky shores are leaving
No sandy marge, bestrown with pearly shells.

Yet, countless treasures are the depths concealing;
A teeming world of life and beauty rare
Shall waken to a bright and glad revealing,
Beneath this golden curtain of the air.

The mimic sea, in fleecy sprays uplifting,
No more in dimpling wavelets round me play;
The trailing mists in air are slowly drifting,
Or melt in iris-tinted showers away.

Dim, through the flying mists and fading shadows,
Away below each pine-clad mountain cone,
In purple distance, lie the hills and meadows,
With summer's fairest beauties richly strown.

The sinuous streams are golden threads in seeming;
While crystal lakes begem the verdant lea,
And, white with labor's ripening harvest gleaming,
The fields reach outward, in a golden sea.

Above the tinsel sheen of lake and river,
A city's burnished domes and gilded spires,
Like distant beacons, faintly gleam and quiver,
Enkindled now with warm Promethean fires.

Aside these lowland charms and fields Elysian
The snowy range uprears its wintry miles,
Till Tyrian veils obscure the magic vision
That blends with Nature's frowns her brightest smiles.

Upon this lofty summit mutely standing,
The realms around with raptured thought I scan;

The glorious scene, the mind and soul expanding,
Crush out the faltering, feeble words of man.

O pilgrim thou, on life's enchanted mountains,
Let no mean height your heavenward soul appease;
Pause not where pleasures false, infectious fountains
Flow idly on through shaded vales of ease!

Far, far above joy's fair, illusive portal,
Upon the bold, empurpled peaks afar,
Where gleams the fadeless light of truth immortal,
The golden thrones of triumph ever are.

Then, step by step, to higher peaks ascending,
Where purer airs infuse a holier life,
Where life's pure streams are ever swiftly wending
Through action's grander fields of toil and strife.

Upon some glory-smitten summit standing,
With heaven's unclouded radiance all aglow,
The broader, higher realms of life commanding,
There pause and view the wondrous scene below.

And, should the shrouding mists of earthly passion,
Awhile obscure or dim your raptured sight,
A fair Elysian scene, Heaven's smiles shall fashion,
Transformed and lit by sweet celestial light.

O. M. ROGERS.

WHO SHOULD VOTE?

As the scepter is the ensign of royalty, so the ballot is the ensign of republicanism. The weal or woe of the nation is in the hands that hold the ballot. By whom this power should be wielded, so as best to secure the objects for which governments are instituted, is a subject worthy the attention of every citizen of a republic. It can not be placed literally in the hands of all. It is evident that such classes of persons as children and criminals must be excluded from the right of suffrage. The ballot, then, is to be held by a part of the people in the interest of all. Who shall constitute the part of the people to whom this privilege is to be entrusted? The founders of this republic placed it in the hands of male citizens, twenty-one years of age. Taking into consideration all of their surroundings, the action was a bold and patriotic one, one for which we honor them; but in so doing we do not claim that their work left no room for improvement. There is always a road to progress open before us. We are so constituted as to be capable of forming ideas that contain more excellences than the realities do that are in our possession. It matters not how nearly perfect our conceptions may seem to be at the time they are formed; when we have become familiar with them in practice, we may conceive of something still better.

After a century of experience, there is a wide spread and increasing belief that the ballot is not resting upon a correct basis. This belief is not without foundation. All friends of a republican form of government will admit this proposition to be axiomatic. Positions through which the public welfare is controlled should be held by those only who are qualified to discharge the duties that will rest upon them. Disregard of this principle will bring misrule and oppression, whether it be in a republic or a monarchy. As citizens of a

republic we respect the doctrine that no man should be a king or a duke, or hold any public position of honor or responsibility. We claim that persons should be chosen to such positions because of their fitness for them. But by our present system of suffrage we are acting in direct violation of this principle. With comparatively slight exceptions, the ballot is bestowed without regard to qualifications. Here the extremes of aristocracy and democracy meet; each places the control of public affairs in the hands of a certain class of persons with little or no regard to their qualifications. In an aristocracy the power is placed directly in the hands of a few; in a democracy it is placed in the hands of a larger number, but in many cases it includes many persons who have not the ability or the principle to act for themselves, and therefore become the tools of a few ambitious leaders, who by this means gain as complete, though not as permanent control as the privileged classes of an aristocracy. Doubtless there are many communities where there are but few persons of mature age who are not qualified to vote intelligently on most of the questions that come before them. But if the ballot is extended to but one ignorant, vicious, or idiotic person, it is a violation of principle that, if carried out in all places, is liable to lead to the most disastrous results, and can not be permitted in any place without degrading what should be the honorable position of voter. In many of our cities, there are large numbers of persons, collected from all quarters of the world, who have neither intelligence nor principle sufficient to properly use the ballot, yet it is extended to them just as freely as to the most intelligent. The consequence is that dishonest politicians with money at their command control the elections in these places to suit their own purposes. The notorious frauds and official robberies in the city of New York were largely brought about in this way. A more complete illustration of the results of suffrage without qualification may be seen in the Southern States, more especially in South Carolina. It may be truly said that the condition of these States is a curse following in the wake of the crime of slavery; but it is, nevertheless, a correct illustration of the results of suffrage without intelligence. The ballot has been placed in the hands of those to whom it belongs by our present system of suffrage—male citizens, twenty-one years of age. Such misrule, oppression, and legalized robbery as have resulted, would be a disgrace to the most corrupt monarchies of the Old World. A South Carolina paper of '74 has this statement among its news items: "The sale of the property of delinquent tax payers, of Charleston county, was concluded yesterday. Two thousand nine hundred pieces of real estate in the county have been forfeited to the State for the want of bidders."

A delegation went from that State to Washington to obtain relief from the oppression of the State government, but they returned as helpless as they went. The *New York Tribune*, in commenting on it, said, "Congress could do nothing but advise the sufferers to stand still and be patient, and if possible to conciliate their oppressors." It intimated

that the executive power might in a measure alleviate their condition, but could not fully relieve them. This is doubtless true; the foundation of the trouble is the ballot in the hands of those who are incapable of using it. Here is the legitimate result of suffrage without qualification. In the name of the government, citizens are stripped of their property, not to defend their country, not to build public works, but to fill the pockets of dishonest office holders. From this there is no escape, for it there is no redress. They are to "stand still and be patient, and if possible conciliate their oppressors."

It is desirable that the number of those who hold the ballot shall be as large as possible; it is essential that those who do hold it shall be virtuous and intelligent. It is universally admitted as true, that the welfare of our country depends on the virtue and intelligence of the people. This is virtually admitting that the ballot should be held by the virtuous and intelligent. Knowing that all persons are not virtuous and intelligent, the question arises, Shall the ballot be brought down to the level of the ignorant and vicious, or shall it be placed where the welfare of the country demands that it shall be? By the former course we encourage the abuse of the highest privilege of a citizen, and endanger the welfare of our country. By the latter course we elevate the ballot to its proper position, seek to promote the highest good of all, and place an inducement before the degraded for them to come up to that state of manhood which it is the duty and the privilege of every citizen of a republic to occupy. I entertain no visionary idea that we can at once and forever banish political corruption from our land, but I do believe that here is a road to political progress open before us. Let virtue and intelligence, as far as possible, be the basis of the right of suffrage.

J. D.

SOMETHING FOR THE BACHELORS.

You men seem to fancy you have so much intellect and common sense, that it is unnecessary to seek such qualities in a wife. Every girl knows that men (before marriage) value in women an arching eyebrow, more than the archest wit; a beautiful complexion, more than a lovely disposition; pearly and regular teeth, more than orderly habits; glossy locks, more than a genial temper; sparkling eyes, more than sparkling humor; a handsome bust, more than a subtle understanding. And knowing all this, how can you blame us for principally cultivating our busts, eyes, eyebrows, teeth, hair, and complexions? Are not you wise men, who are so much superior to us poor feminine creatures in mental acumen and philosophical grasp of mind, aware that the character of woman has always been, is now, and ever will be an exact reflection and gauge of what man actually and practically loves best? It is even so, (before marriage mind you.) When men shall love goodness of heart, purity of morals, delicacy and refinement of sentiment, intellectual power and culture, sweetness of temper, and elevation of principle, more than the appearance of personal beauty, woman will think it

worth while principally to cultivate these accomplishments, and probably not before.

S. L. C.

BELFAST, Ireland.

BECAUSE OF UNBELIEF.

Have pity, Lord! in that our eyes are holden;
We cannot see Thine angels camped about;
Upon the hills they lift their banners golden,
While in the vale we weep, all blind with doubt:
"Who shall arise to save?" we question slow,
And of the guarding hosts heed not nor know.

Thy promise is exceeding rich with glory,
Yet seems to mock our utter poverty;
We read like some wild, unfamiliar story,
"Ye weary, heavy laden, come to me!"
As though Thou answeredst not, by woe distressed,
We keep entreating Thee, Lord, give us rest.

Lo! all Thy waves and billows overflow us!
We cannot pass the dread sea of Thy wrath,
And though Thou stretchest forth Thy rod to show us,
Amid the waters, the safe, sheltered path,
We sit bewildered, all afraid to go,
Moaning, "Dost Thou care nothing for our woe?"

O, blessed they who see not, yet believe Thee!
Who have not felt the nail prints in Thy hands,
Yet have made joyous hasting to receive Thee,
And keep like faithful children Thy commands!
Whose trust in Thee hath healed their spirit's grief,
And woe to us, because of unbelief!

M. E. H. EVERETT.

GRIT.

Mineral grit is found in a metamorphic condition. It exists chiefly as a coarse-grained sandstone, which belongs to most geological periods. Its principal qualities are hardness, sharpness and roughness. It is mostly used for scouring and polishing. Moral grit contains the same inherent qualities. In hardness, grit ranks first among common minerals. It is insoluble and infusible. On account of its extreme hardness, some species have been termed adamantine spar. Moral grit possesses the same intrinsic hardness. One might as well endeavor to cut diamonds with a penknife as to work upon an individual of real grit with Jesuitic love, or the two-tongued hypocrisy of flattery. Even the acid ambition which corrodes the very vitals of honor, deforming the lives of millions, is no more able to act upon real moral sand than upon silica. Grit sharpens the courage which causes man to face difficulties and overcome obstacles. Diogenes, desirous of becoming a disciple of Antisthenes, presented himself before the cynic. He was refused. Still he persisted, when this father and originator of cynicism raised his staff to strike if he did not leave. "Strike," said Diogenes, "you will not find a stick hard enough to overcome my perseverance." His grit conquered. He was accepted as a pupil. The hardness of grit necessarily includes firmness of texture. Pictured Rocks are glorious examples of its staunch stability. Unnumbered ages they have weathered all weather without

a semblance of decay. But they are no firmer than the person of real pluck, he who can stand before the world and condemn its foul deceits without winking. As firm as Luther, who said, "If I had five hundred heads to lose, I would lose them all rather than recant this article concerning faith." Again, when urged by his friends to fly from Worms on account of his religious belief replied, "I will repair thither though I find twice as many devils as tiles upon the housetops." In the material world, acuteness of angles and sharpness of edges mark each particular grain. Mentally considered, real "sand" cuts its way in the world, goes through difficulties rather than around them, accomplishes more than tact or talent, is more reliable than friends or crowns, cleaves the husks of dogmas, and if they contain no kernel of truth, dares denounce them. It gives a person courage to dissect his favorite isms, and if rotten to bury them without putting on mourning and calling life a cheat the remainder of his days.

Grit's rough exterior hides a beautiful effect which sooner or later will work out, perhaps not to beautify its own surface, but the world. The roughness of moral gumption adds to its value. It creates friction, which causes one to grind through the world instead of oiling his virtues and sliding along. It arouses a determinate courage which induces one to sacrifice friends, fortune, or even life, rather than his honest convictions. Socrates, when condemned to drink the hemlock, did not turn traitor to his belief, but died discussing the immortality of the soul. For scouring purposes, grit is invaluable. It takes hold, rubs off the soot, and dust, and dirt which offend the eye and disgust the finer sensibility. In morals, also, grit takes hold. It scours off the rust of selfishness, penetrates the penny-politeness of custom, goes directly through the galvanism of self-conceit, lays bare the whitewashed soul of the hypocrite, comes down to the positive man, shows him for what he is, and not what the world takes him to be. Grit wears away the rough angular corners of our natures, clears the mind's storeroom of its rubbish, rasps through the absurd customs society is prone to lay down as revealed law, and makes an individual morally free, creates a courage which waxes firmer and stronger with every stroke of misfortune's hammer. Was Bruno crushed in spirit when condemned to be burned alive by the judges of the inquisition? No! With staunch pluck he responded, "You are more afraid to pronounce my sentence than I am to receive it."

For grinding and polishing, grit is one of the most extensively used substances. It whets the scythe and ax; is almost indispensable to the lapidary for cutting gems and polishing metals. Spiritual grit is the moral enemy of the world. If properly used, it scours off the evil of our natures, and polishes the better, gives to genius a brilliancy not affected, to character a luster that never dies. Bonaparte aptly expressed it when he said he had observed that "Providence always favored the heavier battallion." Just so fortune ever favors the person of sterling spunk. What if misfortunes come like an underbreath from hell, he defies

them. He is not the creature of circumstances but their creator. He makes grit the key that unlocks the fortune some call fate. Mineral grit is abundant and comparatively cheap. But moral grit, like precious gems, is rare and expensive. Its value can not be estimated by dollars and cents alone, but by the soul sacrifices it costs. The market price usually paid for moral sand, first quality, is friends, fortune, fame, public sympathy, and frequently reputation, or even life. What recompense does grit return? A thin superficial existence? A mind tied to the apronstrings of public sentiment? A soul that whiffles and whines, claims it was mis-sent to this earth because it does not find a seat already cushioned waiting its occupancy? None of these, but the freedom of a noble spirit, a Damascus blade that never rusts, a soul that bows to none but God. C. S.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[Under this heading, we desire to publish, each month, letters from former students, and therefore most earnestly solicit contributions of this character.—LIT. ED.]

DEAR STUDENT: I send you greeting from the tide-washed shores of the Delaware, and assure you, you will be welcomed as a reminder of the days when it was the pleasure of your subscribers to sit within the walls of our Alma Mater, and listen, as others now do, to teachings of life and truth.

The Hygeian Home and Hygeio-Therapeutic College is surrounded by scenery whose graceful beauty charms the eye. The buildings are situated in a grove of maple and chestnut, while upon the steep bank which descends one hundred feet to the water's edge, are a variety of shrubs already touched by autumn's magic hand, and sturdy hemlocks whose dark foliage contrasts with the bright waters.

Up the river are seen the spires of Burlington; and toward the northeast, Trenton in the distance invites the imagination to people its homes. The river is here nearly a mile wide when the tide is at its high, and only a few rods wide at ebb tide. Row and sail boats and steam tugs are in sight all the time, and the steamer Edwin Forrest goes up to Trenton and returns daily, carrying passengers.

The aim of this College is to teach those principles of Medication, in which *nature* not *drugs* is the restorative agent, and the use of materials and influences which have normal relations to the vital organs. The Course of Lectures, to which ladies and gentlemen are admitted on equal terms, embraces Organic Chemistry, Anatomy, Physiology, Therapeutics, Surgery, Electro-Therapeutics, Mototherapy, and Gymnastics. Matriculation tickets give the students free admission to the clinics of the Philadelphia Hospitals, in addition to the weekly clinic before the class. The Hygeian Home, in the treatment of patients, gives to students a practical illustration of the theory taught, and also provides a pleasant summer resort for those wishing rest during the warm weather. The Register of patients and guests shows names of persons from nearly all the states, and sev-

eral from other countries. Florence is situated on the Amboy Division of the Pennsylvania Railroad. S. M. A. FLORENCE HEIGHTS, N. J., Sept. 13th, 1875.

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THE AIM OF STUDENT LIFE.

Student life is consecrated to culture in its broadest and most comprehensive sense. It thus becomes a question of paramount importance, how to meet worthily the duties imposed by a perfect culture. If it is the duty of every individual to improve to the utmost his powers, how weighty the responsibility resting upon students who are preparing for leadership in the world's enterprises and progress, that they may meet the responsibilities of their position. All perfect culture must be two-fold: the one for the sake of being, the other for the sake of doing—a *cultus* and a utility. Education as a *cultus* lies back of all professions or pursuits. It has its end in growth, in being. As manhood is greater than all callings, so is education, as a pure culture, the nurture of man for his manhood, higher and nobler than all professions or professional training. A normal condition of life and being demands health, growth, symmetry, and proportion in all development. There is a disease of mind as well as of body. There is dyspepsia mental as dyspepsia physical. There is palsy physical and palsy spiritual. There are leprous bodies and leprous souls, physical blindness and deafness, and spiritual blindness and deafness; deformity of bone and muscle, and deformity of heart and will. One of the chief objects of education is to prevent disease, and develop a being hale, symmetrical, and individual.

As each system has a common and central union from which to develop, as all being rises in regular gradation toward the highest and most perfect, so all the powers of man rise toward, cluster around, and depend upon the re-

ligious. All culture must be tributary and subservient to religious culture. Education, without being deeply imbued with the religious element, may become a servile slave, working as readily in the ranks of sin as of holiness; as readily grinding, Samson like, in the mills of sin as leading the hosts of righteousness. Religious culture is the highest and all-pervasive want of humanity. Both individuals and nations, as they rise in the scale of culture, manifest, in their better natures, a longing for, a progress toward the religious. In its earlier approaches toward civilization, mankind is apt to deify the body, its powers, pleasures, and exercises. To such, physical enjoyment and culture seem most attractive. Man, as he advances, becomes unsatisfied as well as undeveloped without the religious. Indeed, all religious systems seem to be one continued and universal aspiration of humanity for a true religious culture.

Again, all complete education must give power, habit, taste. No culture is complete and effective, in the highest sense, until it has been so inwrought into the student's very being, having so far gone down to the root of things, as to become a second nature, and has sprouted up into tastes, relishes for the customary pursuits. Habits are among the chief forces resulting from education. They are the laws enacted by practice. They are dexterity, skill, precision, facility, power, and grace furnished by custom. They are the fruitage of practice. As is one's education in its completeness, so are his habits. As are his habits, so, to a great extent, is his character. They are the embodiments, the exponents of character. They link the present with the past and future, making us slaves to the customs of our former lives, making, also, our present acts the tyrannical lawgivers to the future. They throw around us a cordon beyond which it is next to fruitless to attempt to pass. They form the cage with strong hasp and lock against which we may beat and struggle with faint hope of escape. That is truly education which subjects all the powers of our being to habits in harmony with the true ends of living, which takes our wandering wayward impulses and reduces them to habitual order and energy, develops our thoughts into well-springs of truth, our sympathies into perennial fountains of benevolence, flowing on ever fuller and purer and sweeter, which makes industry, virtue, wisdom, goodness a second nature, every great and noble labor, every humble yet sacred service a spontaneity and a joy.

At Home.

VACATION.

The months of July and August are the busiest of the year to farmers; but to students, professional persons, and all city people who can afford a vacation, it is the time for recreation. Schoolhouses and educational institutions of all grades, that are teeming with life and activity during the

rest of the year, are then silent and deserted, except as the workmen go about repairing buildings and furniture, or extending the accommodations for the coming year. The wealthy and fashionable who want a change in pleasure-seeking rather than need recreation, crowd the fashionable summer resorts, flirt, gossip, and squander their money, and thus succeed in killing time, but fail to obtain half the enjoyment that they might find in a less expensive, less selfish, and more useful life. Literary characters, who prefer nature to the show and frivolity of fashionable society, give us through the newspapers the results of their observations while rambling on the mountains, by the lakes, the seashore, or wherever fortune or fancy may have taken them. Students go from the colleges, most of them to enjoy the society of friends and relatives at home, and freedom from the restraint and mental toil of college life; others to find employment by which they can replenish their slender purses for another year in school.

Picnics, fishing parties and excursions of various kinds afford recreation for those who can leave their business only for a day or two. As the *New York Tribune* truthfully remarks, it is mainly "the young peoples' season. Youth and beauty, laughter and love-making have shoved business and old age quite into the background." Business must go on, no matter how high the thermometer ranges, and as the old folks have a fuller appreciation of the necessity of work, and less relish for amusements than the young people, they are generally left to bear the burdens. But they often need relief from their labors more than the young folks, and it would be an improvement in many homes if more effort were made to relieve and cheer the old people. As the season draws to a close, some return to their business and studies, feeling really refreshed and renewed for another year's labor. Others are more weary and dissatisfied than when they started with high hopes and anticipations of enjoyment, but perhaps having at least partly learned the fact, that to enjoy recreation one must first labor till he needs it.

Such is a glimpse of the vacation as we see it, looking from the quiet village of Alfred Centre. Turning our attention homeward, there seems to be little besides the quietness and general prosperity that would attract the attention of a stranger. Building and other improvements have been going on more briskly than usual. Excepting the wet spell in haying, the farmers have had a favorable season. The young people have participated to some extent in the excursions, picnics, and other kinds of recreation. So the time has passed till we have come to the

OPENING OF SCHOOL.

This is one of the important yearly occurrences in our village. The influx of one or two hundred persons, with all the business attendant upon their getting settled in their boarding places and in school, gives the village quite a lively appearance for a few days. Boardinghouse-keepers are busy receiving and providing for their boarders. Storekeepers have to supply orders for groceries, furniture, books, and all the various articles needed both in housekeeping and at-

tending school. Teachers have their hands full in advising and assisting strangers in making arrangements for the term, organizing classes, and getting things generally into running order. Students, who are going to board themselves, have their housekeeping affairs to attend to; others have but little to do but stroll about and make acquaintances till the time arrives to commence studying. We have thought many times that one skilled in studying human nature would find it quite interesting to observe the different characters of the young people who collect at the opening of school. There are all grades, from the rowdyish, fast young man, whose highest ambition is to "put on style," and have what he terms a good time, to the thoughtful, earnest student, or the timid, homesick child who is separated from home and parents for the first time. The proportion of the studious, indifferent, and mischievous elements varies with different years, but there is always more or less of each.

The opening of school this year has presented the same general features as other years. The number of students enrolled is not quite as large as usual for the Fall Term, but this is not surprising considering the scarcity of money throughout the country. The prospect is favorable for a quiet and pleasant term.

THE KENYON MEMORIAL HALL.

Almost forty years have passed since among the hills and then almost wild woods of Allegany, the institution of learning which now bears the title of Alfred University had its humble beginning. Doubtless but few will ever realize the toil, self-sacrifice, and the persevering devotion to the cause of learning, that has been the guerdon—the price paid for its success and efficiency. Most of the friends and patrons of this University are familiar with the fact, that they are indebted to *one man* more than to all others for the establishment of this noble Institution in their midst, for what of good during all these years it has accomplished, and for all the high moral sentiment, all the interest in the education and welfare of mankind, which have emanated from its halls. William C. Kenyon lived, toiled—O how incessantly, how unselfishly he toiled—and *died* for the cause of education in Western New York. He came to Alfred a poor young man; he built up a grand school for poor young men; he died poor; but he bequeathed a comparatively large property to the cause and interest of education—a property consisting of grounds, buildings, and apparatus controlled by the State, and devoted wholly and exclusively to educational purposes. Others might labor for a private fortune, President Kenyon's sole object in life was to educate the rising generation, to help, by every possible means, poor young men and poor young women who were struggling for an education. He never took his eye from that mark; he never remitted nor diverted his efforts for that end. It is worth our while to note the results of a life spent in such a cause.

And first, the facilities which the University affords have

been largely furnished by the unselfish labors of President Kenyon and his collaborators and successors in the Institution. Unwearied toil, small salaries, and unceasing efforts to enlarge and increase the advantages of the school, have constituted the principal means of securing the buildings and other educational facilities which the University now possesses. In making this remark, the generous assistance of many warm friends of Alfred University are neither ignored nor unappreciated, but even these staunchest friends of the Institution will, mayhap, be surprised to learn how little, on the whole, has been done for Alfred, except what she has done for herself. Statistics are dry, but sometimes exceedingly useful. Alfred University possesses buildings and furniture valued at \$60,800, grounds valued at \$11,000, libraries, apparatus, cabinet, &c, estimated to be worth \$20,300. This aggregates a property amounting to \$92,100. Of this sum, the friends of the University have liberally donated, in cash, to the amount of \$10,700. The State of New York, has, at various times, appropriated in the aggregate \$5,000, and contributors have worked out, in various kinds of labor, to the amount of about \$1,800. Thus the assistance from all sources amounts to the sum of \$17,500. The balance of \$74,600 has been paid by the Institution itself.

But let us turn away from statistics, from buildings and grounds, from libraries and cabinets, to examine other results. Ask the thousands of teachers who have gone forth from this Institution, and who, during these forty years, have taught the common schools of Allegany, Steuben, Livingston, Niagara, and Cattaraugus, in Western New York, and Potter, Keene, Tioga, and the Northern and Western counties of Pennsylvania, what *they* owe to Alfred University and to the memory of that martyr to education, Wm. C. Kenyon! Many of these teachers, many others who have since attained to enviable success in life, will remember, in their early struggle for an education at Alfred, the kind and delicate assistance of one who made it his motto "to be imposed upon by the undeserving, rather than incur the hazzard of refusing *one* who needed his friendly aid." Years have passed since these too arduous labors of President Kenyon were terminated by an untimely death. No visible monument stands in Alfred to his memory, and those to whom he was most dear, and in whose hearts he will ever remain enshrined, are passing away. Such men as have been educated at Alfred are grateful, and there can be no question but that they would esteem it a most precious privilege to contribute something to the execution of a monument to the memory of Wm. C. Kenyon.

If the section of country more immediately benefited by the Institution should contribute one-tenth of one per cent. of the advantages secured from Alfred, the University would be one of the best endowed in the land. If there were no other motives, and no further end could be attained by building the KENYON MEMORIAL HALL, than merely to erect an imperishable monument to the memory of President Kenyon, it would be an object worthy of the grateful, if need be, lavish contributions of every friend of education.

But add to this, that there is a most pressing need of a suitable building for library and cabinet purposes, and that Kenyon Memorial Hall was originally intended to supply this demand, and the future consideration, that no mute pile of stones, no marble monument or museum would ever so appropriately represent the life, so vividly recall the memory of President Kenyon, as a structure, every apartment of which should daily contribute to the great object for which he sacrificed all, even life itself, and what former pupil of his, what patron of Alfred University, indeed, what friend of education will not esteem it one of the most cherished privileges of his life to contribute to the erection of "Kenyon Memorial Hall."

DULL TIMES.

A late number of one of our Lyceum papers contained an item stating that some of the students were complaining of dull times. The reference was, of course, not to any depression in business, but to a lack of excitement. Doubtless there have been many students to whom the quiet village of Alfred Centre seemed very dull. But this quietness affords an opportunity for discipline that is essential to success in life, a discipline that leads us to find interest and pleasure in steady application to business. It is a common but ruinous error to be always looking to some excitement outside of a proper prosecution of one's employment, and a suitable amount of recreation, to find enjoyment.

In thinking of this subject, we were reminded of the saying, "Happy is that people whose annals are dull." An account of peaceful pursuits, by which every man is enabled to enjoy the fruits of his labor under his own vine and fig tree, gives the historian but little opportunity to thrill the feelings, and arouse lively sympathies in his readers. A few years of dangerous adventures, cunning intrigues, bitter dissensions and war afford more interesting history than a century of prosperity and peace. The history of our own nation is a good illustration. An account of our growth and prosperity during the century of our national existence, as wonderful as it has been, contains less to interest the majority of readers than a description of our civil war of four or five years. Another illustration of the truth of the saying may be had by comparing a history of either of our wars with England, with a history of the Geneva Arbitration by which peace was preserved and the difficulty just as satisfactorily settled as it would have been by war. However great the name of a nation may become by war, it is by peaceful pursuits that strength is gained for all great achievements, either peaceful or warlike; and also, that protection and happiness are secured to its citizens.

The fact that quiet industry is the source of happiness and prosperity is just as true of communities and individuals as it is of nations. Illustrations in regard to towns may be found in the oil regions, mining territories, and other places where speculation has attempted to supply the place of permanent industry. Under the excitement of speculation, towns have been built with surprising rapidity, but where

there was no regular industry to support them, their growth was of a mushroom character, their prosperity disappeared as quickly as it came.

Individuals, who are not satisfied to attain success by the dull plodding way of honest industry, have not unfrequently, by exciting speculations, gained a transitory success that attracts and dazzles the young and inexperienced. But such persons almost invariably, sooner or later, meet with a fall as low and ruinous as their success has been high and dazzling. Prominent examples of this class of men, both in their lives and in the endings of their careers, were Col. Fisk who was killed in New York a year or two ago, and Wm. C. Ralston whose dead body was found in San Francisco harbor soon after the suspension of the Bank of California, of which he had been the President.

The permanently successful and useful men of our country are those who have commenced business on a small scale, and, by earnest attention and steady application, have gradually increased their resources till they stand among the first in their calling, and stand there on a substantial basis, not on the tottering foundation of the speculator.

The life of a student should be one of quiet industry, as little disturbed by excitement as possible. This is needful both to secure success in his studies and to train him to walk in the path that will lead to success in after life. If times are dull, make them lively by energetic application to business. This may not be easy to do, but it will give valuable discipline, and more permanent enjoyment than all the exciting scenes that appear so attractive to the inexperienced.

IMPROVEMENTS.

To one who has been accustomed to seeing the smooth and fertile prairies of the West, these Allegany hills appear poorly fitted by nature to return the farmer a liberal reward for his labors. But it is sometimes said that there is a law of equalization in nature, which bestows, upon the apparently unfavored portions of the country, advantages which at least in a measure balance the advantages possessed by those portions generally considered most favored. The prosperity of this section of country may be in accordance with this law, or, it may come from the fact that the skill and industry of man can draw from nature a support, even where the aspect is rough and forbidding. Whatever may be the explanation, the prosperity of this community, during the last three years, will compare favorably with that of average Western communities. Improvements of various kinds are constantly being made. There are now half a dozen or more houses in course of construction, in the village; all of them good sized, creditable buildings. Prof. Coon's house, when completed, will be as fine a residence as any in the village. The block occupied by Allen's clothing store and Sheppard & Coon's book store has been greatly improved by the addition of another story, and a Mansard roof. Mr. Sheppard has now a very pleasant set of rooms in the third story. Most of the sidewalks have been repaired, making it more comfort-

able getting about, besides adding to the appearance of the streets. On the way to the Chapel we find a new and substantial foot-bridge in the place of the old shaky one. The Graded School building and the Observatory have been repainted, also the floor, seats, etc., in the Chapel. Within the past few days, work has been commenced preparatory to building the long-desired Memorial Hall. We hope the present prosperity may continue and increase, and that it will not be many years before we shall see Memorial Hall completed, and the streets south of the Chapel opened and lined with substantial buildings.

THE SEVENTH-DAY BAPTIST GENERAL CONFERENCE held its sixty-first session with the church in this place, commencing Sept. 22d, and closing on the evening of the 26th. Delegates were present from the churches of the denomination, which are scattered over various parts of the country from Rhode Island to Minnesota; also two delegates from the Seventh-day Adventist denomination. A considerable number of old students and other friends of the school were in attendance, and visited the Chapel during the morning exercises. On two or three mornings there was a surplus of speakers in Chapel. If the students could engraft in their characters one-half of the good advice that was presented during Conference week, they would be doing a good term's work. The congregation that assembled at the church on the morning of the 25th was larger than the church would hold, and another meeting was held in the Chapel. The weather was fine nearly all of the time, adding much to the pleasantness of the occasion.

THE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION—NEW BOARD.—*Faculty*: Pres. J. Allen, Ph. D., and Prof. H. C. Coon, A. M., M. D. *Ladies' Athenaeum*: Mrs. M. E. C. Sheppard, A. L., and Mrs. A. M. Sherman, A. L. *Alfriedian Lyceum*: Mrs. M. Viola Kenyon and Mrs. Lydia Elvira Coon. *Alleghamian*: James Davison and Silas C. Burdick. *Orophilian*: John M. Mosher and Judson G. Burdick. The first named from each Society were appointed by the bodies of which they are members as Literary editors, and the last named as Business managers. At a meeting of the Board, held Sept. 7th, Mrs. M. V. Kenyon was elected President, Mrs. A. M. Sherman Vice President, Silas C. Burdick Treasurer, and John M. Mosher Secretary. At the same meeting, the departments in the STUDENT were assigned as follows: *Literary*—Mrs. M. E. C. Sheppard; *Editorial*—Pres. J. Allen; *At Home*—James Davison; *Alumni Notes*—Mrs. M. Viola Kenyon; *College World*—John M. Mosher.

WE are glad to learn that our friend A. B. Cottrell, of Wirt, has been nominated by the Republicans for School Commissioner in this district. Mr. Cottrell is a man of integrity of character, and has had considerable experience in teaching, both in this State and in Kansas. We hope he may be elected, and have no doubt that he will. He would make a faithful and efficient officer.

BASE-BALL.—Ball-playing was kept up during vacation, but does not seem to be very lively this term. The weather is becoming unfavorable, and the University ball ground has been chosen as the site for Memorial Hall, and is being graded for the foundation. The powers that be have decreed that students shall not go to other places to play match games, nor invite other clubs to play upon the University grounds. This regulation may not meet the approval of lovers of the national game, but, somehow, the faculty of this institution still cling to the unpopular notion that a student's business should be to attend to his studies, and that ball-playing should be only a recreation. There is no lack, however, of opportunities for physical exercise. There is still plenty of room for ball-playing and other outdoor sports when the weather is favorable; when it is not, the Gymnasium offers special advantages for muscular development.

QUITE a number of Alfred people availed themselves of the excursion which was advertised for the towns on the Western Division of the Erie Railway. The train left Alfred about 8 A. M., Wednesday, Aug. 25th. Passengers were taken until Canaseraga was reached, thirteen coaches being well filled—crowded and packed in genuine excursion style. After stopping to view the new iron bridge at Portage, they proceeded directly to Niagara Falls. Those wishing returned that evening; a few spent the night in Buffalo, but most of the party remained at the Falls, returning the next day.

At a meeting of the Gymnasium Association, held Sept. 13th, the following officers were elected for the present term: President, L. W. Potter; Vice President, J. S. Burdick; Treasurer, J. E. Spicer; Secretary, I. A. Place; Directors, H. C. Brown, O. D. Williams, D. S. Burdick. The report of the Treasurer showed the indebtedness of the Association to be \$125. The debt was decreased over forty per cent. last term, and it is hoped that at least a proportionate reduction may be made this term.

MR. HENRY G. WEST, who has been the principal shoemaker in this place for some years past, has left us and gone to Scio. But we need not let our sole's interests suffer on that account, as Mr. James has opened a shoemaker's shop over Burdick & Rosebush's grocery, and Mr. L. D. Potter holds forth in the same line over Sheppard & Coon's store.

THE UNIVERSITY READING ROOM is open, on school days, from the close of the chapel exercises in the morning till five o'clock P. M. It is supplied with a large variety of papers and magazines, affording something to suit the taste of every intelligent reader.

SPECIAL REQUEST.—We ask those of our subscribers who are still in arrears for Vol. 1 or Vol. 2, or both, to forward their dues, and enable us to close up our accounts for those volumes.

A WORTHY ENTERPRISE.—A Brass Band, under the leadership of J. G. Burdick, has lately been organized in this place, and is practicing regularly. We see no reason why there should not be a good band in Alfred Centre, especially as we generally employ one several days each year. We hope that by next Anniversary, our Literary Societies will have an opportunity to patronize home industry in this direction.

Alumni Notes.

ALUMNI.

- '61. Mrs. Emma L. E. Cottrell *Main* resides in Madison, Wis.
 '62. J. R. Groves and Charlotte Dowse *Groves* are teaching in Coudersport, Pa.
 '72. Miss Sara M. Ayars is attending Medical school at Florence Hights, N. J.
 '72. Miss Ella E. Eaton is teaching in Cohansey, N. J.
 '72. Miss Frankie M. Van Allen is teaching in Hornellsville, N. Y.
 '74. Miss Julia M. Davis is principal of the Shiloh (N. J.) Graded School.
 '74. Mrs. Mattie J. Davis *Estee* is teaching in Ashaway, R. I.
 '75. E. L. Maxson and Miss Helen M. Karr are teaching in Rogersville Union Seminary, South Dansville, N. Y.

OLD STUDENTS.

- '61. Miss M. Grace Stillman is traveling in Europe.
 '54-'55. Mrs. Elvira Crandall *Wellman* resides in Brockwayville, Pa.
 '57-'58. Mrs. Mary J. Lamphear *Willard* resides in Belmont, N. Y.
 '60-'61. D. D. Babcock is a real estate broker in Chicago, Ill.
 '64. Miss Eliza B. Crandall is teaching in Portville, N. Y.
 '64-'65. F. M. Babcock is cashier of a bank in Belmont, N. Y.
 '65-'66. James Sheppard is teaching at Deerfield, N. J.
 '67-'74. C. B. Crandall is dentist in Brookfield, N. Y.
 '72-'73. Mrs. Sarah Gardiner *Davis* resides in Verona, N. Y.
 '72-'75. E. L. Magner is attending school at Cornell University.
 '72-'75. Miss Eva Allen is attending school and teaching elocution in LeRoy, N. Y.
 '73-'74. Miss Alice A. Dunham retains her position the coming year at Bowentown, N. J.
 '74-'75. Miss Helen M. Hall is teaching at Lower Hope-well, N. J.
 '74-'75. Miss Frankie Barber is in a milliner's shop at Portville, N. Y.
 '74-'75. W. M. Alberti is in a jewelry store in New York City.

MARRIED.

COLLER—GARDINER—At the home of the bride, in Wirt, N. Y., Aug. 26th, 1875, by Rev. G. J. Crandall, Mr. J. M. Collier, of Cuba, and Miss Ettie Gardiner.

GARDINER—LEWIS—In West Genesee, N. Y., at the house of the bride's father, by Rev. W. B. Gillette, Mr. Herbert T. Gardiner, of Nile, and Miss Sarah A. Lewis, of the former place.

MOSHER—COTTRELL—In Belmont, N. Y., at the residence of Chas. M. Marvin, Aug. 3d, 1875, by Rev. N. V. Hull, Mr. John P. Mosher, of Plainfield, N. J., and Miss Flora A. Cottrell, of Belmont.

PIERCE—THOMAS—At Alfred Centre, N. Y., Sept. 4th, 1875, by Rev. N. V. Hull, Mr. Oliver C. Pierce and Miss Alma E. Thomas, both of Alfred.

SAMSON—LYMAN—At the residence of Dea. C. S. Wells, on Bell's Run, Pa., by Rev. J. L. Huffman, Mr. J. A. Samson and Miss Bell J. Lyman, both of Roulette.

STILLMAN—BURDICK—In Westerly, R. I., July 17th, 1875, by Rev. A. E. Main, Mr. Chester B. Stillman, of Ashaway, and Miss Jennie M. Burdick, of Westerly.

The College World.

MAGAZINES.

The October *Atlantic* offers in unusual variety the elements of interest which it has always been the aim of this publication to supply. Fiction heads the list in a tenth chapter of Roderick Hudson. Hiram Rich follows with some dreamily delicate songs grouped under the title of Leaves on the Tide; and these are succeeded by an essay by T. S. Perry on the poet Clough. It is clear, earnest, and eager in its high estimate of its subject. Colonel G. E. Waring, Jr., gives some practical instruction in Sanitary Drainage, with the help of several illustrative figures; and a witty writer whose name does not appear gives us some extremely telling satire in a feigned account of The Curious Republic of Gondour. A paper more direct in its bearing on politics is Albert Webster's spirited outline sketch of Southern Home-Politics. Mrs. Kemble goes on with her entertaining Gossip, and there are several polished poems by Edgar Fawcett, Mrs. Piatt, and others. Emily Ford tells with much simple power a story of the British press-gang, The Oleander-Tree; and in the way of history there is an article on General John De Kald, by Professor G. W. Greene, as well as an extremely interesting sketch of Old-Time Oriental Trade, by W. L. Fawcette, who shows how many interests the Eastern question has involved. Notices of literature and art, with a review of recent Boston and Chicago School Reports close the number.

SCRIBNER FOR OCTOBER.—The first page of *Scribner's Monthly* for October has a design by John LaFarge, N. A., accompanying the ballad of "Jessamine," by George Parsons Lathrop. Major Powell, the well-known Western explorer, gives in this number an account of "An Overland trip to the Grand Canon" of the Colorado, the descent of

which he has already described in that Magazine. In the present article he tells the tragic fate of the small band who left the main party during the former expedition. Major Powell introduces a curious Indian story in the course of his narrative. Mr. Francis Gerry Fairfield prints a remarkable study of Poe, under the title of "A Mad Man of Letters." L. L. L. writes "Recollections of Liszt and Von Bulow;" Edmund Clarence Stedman concludes what he has to say about "Minor Victorian Poets," prior to the publication of this series in book form by Osgood. "Some Vegetable Eccentricities" are described by Byron D. Halsted (the illustrations of this paper are noticeable); Mr. Frank R. Stockton condenses, "with variations," the story of "Pierrot, Warrior and Statesmen;" Mrs. Walker tells about "The Winthrop-Drury Affair;" Dr. Holland continues his "Story of Sevenoaks;" Jules Verne's "Mysterious Island" appears in its condensed form, but occupies more space than usual; and there is a "Plea for Slippers" by an anonymous writer. The poets of the number besides Mr. Lathrop, are Susan Coolidge, R. K., Mary L. Ritter, William Motherwell (a posthumous poem by the author of "Jeanie Morrison"), H. H., Kate Carlisle, Mary E. Bradley, George A. Baker, Jr., and R. W. G. Dr. Holland, in Topics of the Time, discusses "Church-Debts," "Offensive People," "A Word for the Women," and "The Slow Times." The Old Cabinet is concerned with "How Badly We Do It;" Home and Society, Culture and Progress, The World's Work, and Brio-a-Brac have their usual variety.

"COMMENCEMENT DAY."

In an address to the Graduating Class of '75, Prof. H. B. Buckham, Principal of the Buffalo State Normal School, thus speaks of the "finishing day being the beginning day:" "The last day of a course of education is generally called among us *Commencement Day*. The finishing, the last act is called the beginning. Formerly, I believe, degrees were conferred on the first day of the year following that in which studies were ended, but now, as with us to-day, the last day of the scholastic year is called commencement day. Nor is this a blunder or a misnomer. As to the course of study passed through, the required work of an institution, the term would be misapplied; but the school is only the place of preparation, and when a student leaves it, his real life-work, of whatever sort it may be, only begins. He passes from the condition of pupilage to that of independent action; he bids adieu to his masters, and assumes control of himself. He attains his majority and becomes a responsible member of society. He takes the first step for himself, when, in common language, 'he steps upon the stage of public action' and claims recognition as a man and a workman. This is the thought I wish, in the interests of our young friends, to discuss briefly." * * *

C. D. Foss, D. D., has been chosen for the Presidency of Wesleyan University.

PRESIDENT McCOSH took occasion, at the opening of the 129th year of Princeton College, to make a report of the progress which the College had made during the seven years of his presidency. Donations to the amount of \$1,250,000 had been received. The number of buildings had been about doubled, and some of these are not surpassed in beauty by any built of late years in the country. Among them are two fine museums, one in natural history and one in geology. The library is receiving \$4,000 worth of additional books. Six new professorships, including one in civil engineering, have been added; also twelve new branches of study in the various departments of literature and science. The standard at the entrance examination and at the semi-annual and annual examinations has been raised. A selection of studies, within proper limits, in the junior and senior years is allowed. There is an extensive system of fellowships and prizes, to which \$5,000 a year is devoted. Already 174 new students have applied for entrance. The College needs half a million more money to carry out its plans, two additional professorships, and new departments to be added from time to time. So says the *Independent*.

IN the *School Bulletin*, under the heading of "A Practical Language Lesson," we find the following items:

An auctioneer once advertised a lot of chairs which he said had been used by "school children without backs."

"Mr. Smith, I wish to speak to you in private. Permit me to take you apart for a few moments." "Certainly, sir, if you will promise to put me together again."

The following advertisement appeared recently in an English paper: "St. James's Church—on Sunday next the afternoon service will commence at half past three and continue until further notice."

In 1859, a resolution passed the House of the Connecticut Legislature, provided that "George Hoyt and others be permitted to enter their petition for a law relating to the planting of oysters in the Secretary's office."

AS VACATION is passed, and school is again open, the duties pertaining to our appointment are resumed. Soon after, or about the time the last number of the *STUDENT* was printed, (at the close of the Summer term,) some few exchanges came to our sanctum, which were largely made up of "Commencement Exercises" of their respective institutions of learning, which were of course of like character to our own. Only a small number of our college exchanges for the current year have as yet made their appearance, among which we notice the *Bates Student* (which we heartily welcome, notwithstanding its uncalled for, and we think unjust criticism), the *School Bulletin*, the *Hornellsville Herald*, and the *Angelica Republican*.

In addition to the proposed Catholic University at Paris, three others are to be established in France—one at Lille, where \$200,000 has been raised for the purpose, one at Angers; while the Jesuits intend to open one at Poitiers.

CLIPPINGS.

One of the Colorado cattle kings was recently visited by an old college friend, who frequently overtaxed his friend's memory by using Latin quotations long forgotten by reason of disuse. One day the Western man got even with his pedantic guest. Pointing to an immense herd of fine young cattle in prime condition for the market, the visitor said: "You must have had good luck since you commenced stock raising?" "Yes," replied the host, "it is due to my luck that I can say '*hinc illa lachrymæ*' in looking at my herds." "What do you mean?" asked his astonished guest. "Why, don't you see? 'Hence these steers.'"

The *Pacific Churchman* contains a very sensible note on the recent action of the Board of Education of San Francisco in abolishing the colored schools as separate institutions: "It was only a few months ago that a majority of the Board pronounced against the discontinuance of separate schools for colored children. It is gratifying to note movements in the right direction in matters of education, and the saving of expense by this action of the Board will no doubt be appreciated by all who are interested. Equal opportunity for education to all should be the keynote of our public school system."

The "Council Hall" of Oberlin College has been finished and furnished, at an expense of about \$68,000. The total receipts of the College from all sources foot up to nearly \$51,000. The cost of instruction and incidentals is about \$30,000 per annum, while the receipts for tuition, etc., amount to only about \$21,000, leaving the deficit to be made up by donations. The property of the College of all kinds is valued at \$428,000.

A Western editor, thinking to stock his depleted larder, advertised, "Poultry taken in exchange for advertising." The villainous compositor, seeing his opportunity to pay up a long-standing grudge, set it up, "Poetry taken in exchange for advertising;" and since that time the office boy has been clearing fifty cents a day from the waste-paper man.

The University of Missouri has a number of excellent buildings, well furnished with apparatus, and an annual income of \$44,000. There are 640 acres in the University farm. The institution, however, has an indebtedness of \$25,000.

"No etin appuls in school ours," reads a sign on the blackboard of a schoolhouse in enlightened old Massachusetts, where education is supposed to sit on the top rail and make faces at ignorance.

"A teacher should be a teacher, not a mere hearer of recitations." So says the *Philadelphia Press*, in an article on secular instruction. Prof. John S. Hart has defined the verb "teach" "to cause another to know."

The son of a clergyman was delivering a college valedictory, when, in pulling out his handkerchief, he pulled out a pack of cards. "Hulloa!" he exclaimed, "I've got on my father's coat!"

First class in geography—"How many States in the Union?" "The books say thirty-seven, but the newspapers have it thirty-nine." "The newspapers are ahead, as usual, my son. Go to the head."

There were, in 1873, 323 universities and colleges in the United States, with 52,053 students. Ohio has the largest number of institutions; New York the next largest.

The largest university in the German Empire is that of Berlin, which had, in the summer term of 1874, 2,980 students and 187 professors.

Président Moss, of the Chicago University, has got another place very speedily, having been elected President of Indiana University, at Bloomington.

The new boat house of the Yale Navy, costing \$15,000, was dedicated June 9th, with addresses by President Porter and Professor Brewer.

Some members of the Sophomore Class at Wesleyan University were recently fined for hazing, in one of the courts of Middletown, Conn.

Conundrum. Why are the Back Pay men like St. Paul? *Answer.* They are "for getting the things which are behind."

\$100,000 has been subscribed as an endowment fund for Bowdoin.

Jeff. Davis has declined the Presidency of the Texas Agricultural College.

Two hundred and fifty students were present at the opening of the Fall Term of Hillsdale College.

Indiana is reported to have the largest school fund of any State in the Union, amounting to over \$8,000,000.

Seventy-two per cent. of the school population of Illinois were instructed in the public schools during the past year.

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. Single copies, 15 cents. Any party sending us five names, with the price, will receive one extra copy.

Subscriptions may be forwarded at any time. The publishers will continue to send the STUDENT to subscribers at their discretion, until requested to discontinue, and arrearages are paid.

Subscribers wishing the paper discontinued will please notify us. Subscribers changing their residence will please be careful to notify us.

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