

THE

# Alfred Student.

VOL. VI.

ALFRED CENTRE, N. Y., APRIL, 1879.

No. 7.

## ALFRED UNIVERSITY.

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# ALFRED UNIVERSITY.

## DEPARTMENT OF INSTRUCTION.

Two general departments are in operation—a Collegiate and an Academical. These have each a male and a female department, with equal powers and privileges. As sub-divisions of these general departments, the following courses of study have been established, viz:

1. Classical Course.
2. Scientific Course.
3. Normal and Teachers' Course.
4. Industrial Mechanics.
5. Theological Course.

## PROFESSORSHIPS.

1. English Language and Literature.
2. Latin Language and Literature.
3. Greek Language and Literature.
4. Pure Mathematics and Astronomy.
5. Industrial Mechanics.
6. Modern Languages.
7. Physical Sciences.
8. Natural History.
9. Metaphysical and Ethical Sciences.
10. Biblical Theology.
11. Church History and Homiletics.
12. Hebrew and Cognate Languages.
13. Pastoral Theology.
14. Painting and Drawing.
15. Music.
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Tuition and Incidentals in Primary Department and Preparatory	\$7 00
Tuition and Incidentals in Grammar and Provisional Academic	9 00
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Fuel	3 00 to 6 00
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1. All bills must be paid in advance.

2. In case of absence, no deduction will be made on tuition bills as arranged, except in cases of absence from sickness, and then not more than one-half of the full bill; and no deduction in board bill, except in cases of sickness or leaving to teach.

3. Parents and Guardians are earnestly solicited not to furnish money to be squandered on useless and frivolous things, nor permit their children or wards to contract debts for the same, thus laying the foundation for extravagant and reckless habits.

## ROOMS AND BOARD.

The University Hall contains the Boarding Department, and rooms for the accommodation of about one hundred Students, besides rooms for Professors and their families, and also Society, Music, and Paint Rooms. *Rooms for ladies are furnished and carpeted, with a sleeping room adjoining each.* The Hall is under the immediate supervision of the Faculty. There is also abundant accommodation for rooming and boarding in private families.

## CALENDAR.—1878-9.

Fall Term begins Wednesday, Sept. 4, 1878.  
 Winter Term begins Wednesday, Dec. 18, 1878.  
 Spring Term begins Wednesday, April 2, 1879  
 Anniversary of Literary Societies, Monday and Tuesday June 30 and July 1, 1879.  
 Annual Meeting of Stockholders and Trustees, Tuesday, July 1, 1879.  
 Commencement, Wednesday, July 2, 1879.  
 Annual Meeting of the Alumni Association, Wednesday afternoon and evening, July 2, 1879  
 The Terms continue thirteen weeks.

# THE Alfred Student.

VOL. VI.

ALFRED CENTRE, N. Y., APRIL, 1879.

No. 7.

## Literary Department.

### TWILIGHT.

BY H. R. PALMER.

#### I.

When the quiet eve approaching,  
Summons all to sweet repose,  
Hearts with toil and care o'erburdened  
Gladly greet the daylight's close.  
Sweet the rest from toil and striving,  
Rich or poor, or sad or gay;  
Sweet the dreams of brighter morning,  
Chasing gloom of night away.

#### II.

So when life's last hours are ending,  
And the twilight glow appears,  
When our burden'd souls are feeling  
Weary of life's hopes and fears,  
Sweet to think of Faith's to-morrow,  
Far exceeding brightest dreams—  
Sweet the joy, the rest eternal,  
Borne upon those morning beams.

GENEVA, Switzerland, Wednesday evening, Aug. 8th, 1877.

### WHY DO WE STUDY?\*

C. B. MCDOWELL.

There are various theories in regard to the methods and aim of education. Among them are two theories held by parties having, in some respects, entirely different views.

One party considers an education to consist only in an acquired knowledge that may be applied to other ends, and that only those branches should be followed that have a direct bearing

upon the ordinary pursuits in life; some even going so far as to contend that the child, in the first unfolding of its intellect, should be trained for some special calling in life, and whatever in its education does not directly bear upon the chosen avocation should be discarded. This is styled by its supporters, "the practical theory." Among them are many teachers of high schools in country places who, for years, have explicitly taught their pupils and urged upon the parents the sentiment that an education in this country should raise all who obtain it, above mere drudgery; that there are better ways of obtaining a living than by manual labor at "so much for a day's work;" and that these ways would be open to all who "get an education." This has resulted in a *low* view of the object of study, and has tended much toward crowding the lower avenues of all professions with the names of those who are wholly unfitted for the positions they occupy.

The other theory considers man as possessing certain faculties in common with the race, and recognizes as essential a course of study that will unfold these faculties and give intellectual development. The improvement of the whole mind is aimed at without regard to any special calling, while the object is to lay a broad foundation for any pursuit. Such an education is termed a liberal one. It prescribes that course of study which seems best fitted to prepare men for a faithful discharge of their public duties. By "public duties," we do not mean mere professional duties, but duties in that commanding position which a thoroughly cultured man is fitted to enjoy; and by a thoroughly cultured man we mean one who has been trained to know himself, his duties, and his powers; to know society in its history, its liter-

\*An oration delivered at the Jubilee Session of the Orophillian Lyceum, Jan. 1st, 1879.

ature and art; to know nature in its developments and scientific relations. Let us for a moment consider the aims of these two theories.

The practical theory aims solely at material gains, and makes them the object of all study. The aim is the training of men with the least expense, in the shortest time, to successfully prosecute the work of any chosen profession. In short, the object, when stripped of all coloring, is simply sensual advantages. "How shall a man be soonest fitted to make the largest number of dollars and cents, the greatest amount of bread and butter."

The liberal theory has the grand aim of unfolding what is in the mind. It is ambitious to leave none of its powers undeveloped, none of its faculties untrained. It is content to shut from its vision sensual pleasures and enjoyments. It aims not primarily at perishable riches, but is intent on putting in the mind intellectual treasures. The one theory makes education but a means for obtaining other ends; the other makes education an object in itself. The one aims at the production of material resources; the other at the elevation of mankind and the enlargement of the human intellect. The one is of the earth, and, like the worm, finds satisfaction in the soil; the other, building upon the earth, makes every advantage but a stepping-stone to a *higher, nobler* life.

Thus far the two theories seem antagonistic. They are not entirely so. The liberal theory aims no less at utility; for is not that course of study which best fits men to meet their various responsibilities as citizens, in the truest sense the most useful? If a man were a mere machine, designed but for one end, then the education fitting him solely for that end would be preferable. So, if a man were only a lawyer or a physician, he should be trained simply for his profession. But whatever be a man's calling in life, his manhood, his citizenship are not sunk in his profession. Certainly it is important that he acquit himself well in his avocation, but vastly more important that he acquit himself well as a citizen, as a man. It is said that students who spend years in school, often disappoint all reasonable expectations. This is not peculiar to this case. All prudent

business men allow a large margin for failures. Why not the same in regard to this? Education does not supply the place of brains. Years of study will not make thin the skull that God made thick. Thistles will never grow figs, no matter how well you may cultivate them.

The supporters of the practical theory say that "it is a waste of time to spend so many years in school;" that "we live in a fast age;" and that "though Jacob toiled seven years for Rachel, he couldn't afford to do it were he living at this day and age." "Jacob toiled seven years for Rachel!" Think of that, enamored young man! Would he do it were he living in these practical times, think you? No! He would trade the old gentleman an investment in patent rights, the stock of some brokendown railroad corporation, or else forge a check for the required amount, and then abscond. Is it a waste of time to cultivate those God-like faculties with which the Creator has endowed mankind? Is it a waste of time to acquire a culture that will make the work of any pursuit in life a joy instead of a drudgery? We indeed live in a fast age, in an age of railroads and telegraphs, but intellectual development is just as slow, partaking neither of steam nor electricity.

Again, it is claimed that those who have spent years in obtaining a general knowledge are often inferior in business ability to those who applied themselves only to the studies appertaining to one pursuit. What is the standard of comparison? It is the ability for making money, driving sharp bargains, and skinning other people. If the aim of education be to make political pirates and business sharpers, then let our school system be abolished, let the halls of learning be left vacant, and let us relapse into primitive barbarism. But if we would have *true* progress, *real* reform, if we would sustain high toned thoroughness in the foundation of our principles, and high toned courtesy in the expression of them, we must protest against the sentiment so common that study is to be valued only for the salaried position it may secure, or that success in life is measured by the amount of wealth accumulated or political fame attained.

## AT EVENTIDE.

M. E. H. EVERETT.

I sit by my window alone,  
And look out into the dark :  
The stormy gusts roar by  
Till I hold my breath to hark.

I hear a sound as of waves—  
The tide of a boundless sea—  
And I long to drift away  
On its billows wild and free!

One trembling, clear hued drop  
Falls glittering on my pane ;  
I cry for the wild, wide sea,  
And he gives—a drop of rain !

'Tis the story of all my life—  
The winds through the dark that drift  
The infinite, vain desire,  
And the poor, uncherished gift!

## POMPEII.

[From a letter of Miss Jessie D. Kingsely, written at Naples, Italy, Feb. 2d, 1879, we are allowed to make the following extract, through the courtesy of Miss Amelia Stillman, to whom the letter is addressed. It will be remembered that Miss Kingsley gave a course of lectures before the Art Department here, on Italian Art, in November, 1877.—EDITOR.]

I have lately visited the excavated city of Pompeii. The road from Naples to Pompeii seemed like one continuous city, and one long continuation of filth, degradation, and poverty—beggary, bold and loud in its cries; women clinging to our carriage and running along between the wheels, reckless of the consequences. Yet the ride to and from Pompeii is not altogether unpleasant. We have some beautiful views—on the one side the bay of Naples, basking in the sunlight, and on the other the overhanging Vesuvius, half lost in smoke and clouds. We had this to contrast with the streets, and all the vile people to contrast with the sky, the bay, and the mountain beauty.

Pompeii is the cleanest Italian town I have seen; almost the only one in which a long breath seemed a safe luxury. The only inhabitants are the lizards which glow with bright colors in the sun, and run to their homes in the broken walls. Only the lower stories of most

houses are left. The brick or stone walls were plastered over, and then frescoed a bright ground or dead black, with bright colored, pretty Grecian patterns, floating and mythical figures, etc. None, however, are left equal to the exquisite forms and figures in the *Musee* at Naples. The narrow streets must have made Pompeii in the old days seem a crowded little city; but with the sky looking into every house through the courts, there was a breathing place in each home. Now with the blue sky as the sole roofing to the town, and with the clean washings the rain gives, it seems as if it might be imagined an idyllic town of tidy people, yet I suppose that those Greco-Italians were not vastly different from the people of eighteen hundred years later, and perhaps there was beggary and all the troubles of this day among them, when the fires of heaven seemed to descend to burn and bury all their woes. The plaster casts taken of bodies found here show human being writhing in intense agony, lying down with faces in their hands, and these close to the earth, as if she were the protecting mother against the pitiless skies, telling a story more pathetic than is told by Bulwer's pen. The poor dogs were doubled into an almost shapeless mass by their agonizing deaths. Even the skeleton heads grinning from the walls, as if they were laughing at human woe, were overtaken by the burning flood, and we imagine that they felt the last agonies just as much as these "plaster paris" forms.

The magnificent collection in the *Musee* at Naples is beyond my powers of description. It consists of paintings from ancient masters, marbles in exquisite designs, and the notable relics that have been exhumed from Pompeii, and have been placed here for safe keeping, as exposure to the sun and rain causes them rapidly to decay. I almost wish they had roofed the houses, and left everything as they were found there—it would have given such a complete idea of the olden time; or at least have left the furnishings of one good house.

PLUTARCH said: "It is not always in the most distinguished achievements that men's vices or virtues may be best discerned; but

very often an action of small note, a short saying, or a jest shall distinguish a person's real character more than the greatest sieges or the most important battles."

## The Alfred Student.

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Articles for publication should be addressed to THE ALFRED STUDENT, while business communications should be addressed to M. BOURDON COTTRELL, Alfred Centre, Allegany Co., N. Y.

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Is a man's bare assertion always the naked truth?

LET us have a little more enthusiasm in our society debates.

It was Irving who said of a conceited man, that, whenever he walked toward the West, he expected the East to tip up.

DR. JAMES FREEMAN CLARKE says that in America, if a man is black, we enslave him; if he is red, we steal his lands and massacre his

wife and children; and if he is yellow, we don't let him come here at all.

"Whoso faileth to visit the Hornellsville Loan Exhibition maketh a great mistake."—Reporter. Solomon never uttered a wiser or more timely proverb. "What, never?" Well, hardly ever!

NEW YORK's great folly—the grand walking match—cost \$45,607 65, for admission fees alone; and yet there is just as much suffering and hunger and want in the metropolis as ever. But it's all right.

J. PAYNE COLLIER, the greatest living Shakespearian scholar, now believes that he has discovered another tragedy from the pen of Shakespeare, or one, at least, in the construction of which he had the principal part. The title of the tragedy is "A Warning to Fair Women," which was first printed, without the name of its author, in 1599, and is a story of matrimonial infidelity, murder, and revenge. In evidence that the great dramatist wrote the play, he cites the following passage from the repentance scene—the guilty wife being the speaker in the presence of her paramour—as being particularly Shakespearian, and he is willing to stake his reputation on the correctness of his opinion:

"Ah! bid me feed on poison and be fat,  
Or look upon the basilisk and live;  
Or surfeit daily and be still in health,  
Or leap into the sea and not be drown'd.  
All these are even as possible as this,  
That I should be recomforted by him  
That is the author of my whole lament."

"This passage," says the venerable student of Shakespeare, "could proceed from no other mind and pen than Shakespeare's." "Until now," Mr. Collier adds, "the name of Shakespeare has never been associated with this play, but the strongest internal evidence, in my opinion, shows it to be his."

THE CORNELL REVIEW for March opens its "Exchange" column as follows: "Weak, watery, and dreary, dreary stuff is a large part of the matter in the college papers; and still more dreary are the comments upon this matter by a majority of exchange editors. What

threadbare and commonplace expressions, what vague generalities, what mere twaddle is contained in the exchange departments of some of our exchanges! What windy philipics are hurled at brother editors by the captious Thersites who manages the exchange column of some papers." Before completing its notices, it makes an attack on the ALFRED STUDENT and on Alfred University, which is entitled to the first prize, as the best specimen extant of a "windy philipic hurled at brother editors by the captious Thersites" who manages the "exchange" department of the *Review*. We do sincerely pity the said editor. He is deficient in history. He has not heard of Alfred University, which was flourishing before Cornell was born. But we will try to be charitable, hoping that the *Review* exchange man has not yet completed his "preparatory course," and so has not "read up" on modern history. We have long known that the list of things which the average undergraduate does not know is much larger than the list of what he does know. All men grow older after a while, and most of them know more as age increases. The same want of knowledge and accuracy is shown in his wild guesses concerning the parentage of the editors of the STUDENT. This editor does undoubtedly feel like "spurning" the STUDENT and the University which it represents. It is an almost universal tendency among weak minds to sneer at that with which they are not acquainted, and to put on airs when they deem it safe. Perhaps there have been worse cases than that of the *Review* man; whether such have ever recovered we dare not say. We counsel his friends not to despair. Superciliousness is not incurable, even though the symptoms be alarming. For the case in hand, we recommend age and a broader culture. We shall await the result with some anxiety.

THE STUDENT does not often express the political sentiments of its editors, particularly upon partisan questions; but it can not refrain from speaking in terms of highest commendation of Hon. Zach. Chandler's recent brief but timely and heroic speech in the Senate, at a

time when it almost seemed that no Senator "dared to call treason by its right name," and immediately following so much sentimental gush over the leaders of the late rebellion by both Republican and Democratic Senators. It was a just and fitting rebuke to that sickly, sentimental, forgiving-without-repentance, and over-conciliatory spirit which has characterized the policy of this administration toward the unrepenting solid South. It was a just rebuke to those Northern Senators who have of late so freely gushed over "our erring brethren," and has struck a heavy blow full in the face of a Democratic Congress, whom to call disloyal were no great libel. The honesty, loyalty, and straightforwardness of this speech, which thousands now almost know by heart, was something refreshing, and has called forth many encomiums from the loyal press of the North, and caused the blood to throb faster in the veins of millions of patriotic men of the nation both North and South. Mr. Chandler has struck the key-note of the next presidential campaign, and we are glad that his words have found so quick a response in the breasts of loyal and true citizens all over the country. History nowhere furnishes an example of such clemency toward traitors as that which has been extended to the South—no amnesty was ever so complete. While forgiving and lenient, the Grant administration was firm and resolute, and sought to reconstruct the Union upon consistent principles. The present administration and the late Congress have, by their "policy of conciliation," simply earned the contempt of the best citizens North and South, and nothing more. To err is human, it is true; to forgive divine; but to forgive without evidence of genuine repentance is sickly sentimentality. It can not be doubted that there are now in the Senate and in the House, and indeed holding responsible trusts under the patronage of a so-called Republican administration, men who desire the overthrow of the Federal government as much as they desired it in '61, and they are not a small minority; and we hope that Mr. Chandler's ringing speech will enable the people to see the present political situation in its true light, and that into the campaign of 1880

may be infused a manly sentiment which shall discriminate between loyalty and disloyalty. We do not wish to see a revival of the old sectional feeling, with its bitterness and animosity; far from it; but the solid South ought to be made to understand that the people are not quite ready to give into the hands of the men who sought to destroy the Union all control of the government, until they have washed off some of the blood-stains, and given good evidence of their fidelity to and love for the Union. But this is not a college topic, yet college students ought to interest themselves in every question that affects the welfare of the nation.

PERHAPS it may be possible for our Christian and humane government to learn something from the words of an Indian. It may be that the candid and pathetic words of a despised savage may express quite as much Christianity as do the actions of a civilized government in its relations to a race of people whom, it seems, it deems unworthy of an existence. The saying, "The best kind of an Indian, is a dead Indian," has very truthfully expressed the policy of our government toward the red-man. To exterminate, rather than to Christianize, seems to have been the basis upon which its policy has rested. It is not our purpose here to discuss the vexed question of our Indian relations; but we wish to quote a few sentences from the letter, or rather the appeal, of Chief Joseph, of the Nez Perces, published in the *North American Review*, because of their honesty and candor, their tender pathos and eloquence. In the introduction to this letter in the *Review*, Rev. William H. Hare, who vouches for its genuineness, says that "in its smothered fire, its deep sense of eternal righteousness and of present evil, and in its hopeful longings for the coming of a better time, this Indian chief's appeal reminds us of one of the old Hebrew prophets of the days of the captivity." These words in the opening of Chief Joseph's letter, if they had fallen from a Christian tongue, would have been thought noble and straightforward utterances: "My friends, I have been asked to show you my heart. I am glad to do so. I want the white people

to understand my people. Some of you think an Indian is a wild animal. This is a great mistake. I will tell you all about our people, and then you can judge whether an Indian is a man or not. I believe much trouble and blood would be saved if we opened our hearts more. . . . What I have to say will come from my heart, and I will speak with a straight tongue. Ah-cum-kin-i-ma-me-hut (the Great Spirit) is looking at me, and will hear me." In our dealings with the Indian, our people have not always spoken with a "straight tongue" and an open heart, nor as though conscious that the Great Spirit saw and heard. Speaking of the death of his father, the chief is truly eloquent, and makes us feel that there is something of a kinship between him and the nobler race of man whose skin is not so dark: "I saw he was dying. I took his hand in mine. He said: 'My son, my body is returning to its mother Earth, and my spirit is going very soon to see the Great Spirit Chief. . . . My son, never forget my dying words. This country holds your father's body—never sell the bones of your father and mother.' I pressed my father's hand, and told him I would protect his grave with my life. My father smiled, and passed away to the spirit-land. I buried him in that beautiful valley of Winding Waters. I love that land more than all the rest of the world." And yet from the beautiful valley of the Wallowa, which he loved so well, and where the Nez Perces lived peaceably, he and his people were forcibly expelled without adequate payment for their homes. In the following sentences, Chief Joseph expresses a sentiment not unlike that which our forefathers recorded in the famous Declaration of Rights: "We all sprung from a woman, although we are unlike in many things. You are as you were made, and, as you were made, you can remain. We are just as we were made by the Great Spirit, and you can not change us: then why should children of one mother quarrel? Why should one try to cheat another? I do not believe that the Great Spirit Chief gave one kind of men the right to tell another kind of men what they must do." Chief Joseph closes his letter with an appeal for equal rights and the brotherhood



of mankind: "Let me be a free man—free to travel, free to stop, free to work, free to trade where I choose, free to choose my own teachers, free to follow the religion of my fathers, free to think and talk and act for myself—and I will obey every law or submit to the penalty. Whenever the white man treats the Indian as they treat each other, then we will have no more wars. We shall all be alike—brothers of one father and one mother, with one sky above us, and one country around us, and one government for all. Then the Great Spirit Chief who rules above will smile upon this land, and send rain to wash out the bloody spots made by brother's hands from the face of the earth. For this time the Indian race are waiting and praying. I hope that no more groans of wounded men and women will ever go to the ear of the Great Spirit Chief above, and that all people may be one people." This letter is of course *ex parte*, and may convey some mistaken ideas, and many of its statements will no doubt be vigorously disputed; yet as we read it, and think of the sad fate of many tribes of the Indian race, we are almost led to the conclusion that Christian civilization has no heart.

## University and Town.

SPRING, sprigs and springs begin to sprightly spring.

In the Spring the buds awaken  
Underneath the gentle rain;  
In the Spring the sentimental  
Wander down to "Lovers' Lane."

QUITE a number of the students were very agreeably entertained at Mrs. F. A. Marvin's on Wednesday evening, April 9th.

PROF. E. P. LARKIN, who for several weeks past has been working in the interests of Memorial Hall, in New Jersey and Rhode Island, was suddenly called home during vacation, by a telegram announcing the dangerous illness of his son Charlie. The latter has now so far recovered as to enable him to resume his studies in school.

PRESIDENT ALLEN's classes recited at the Stoneheim for the first time Tuesday, April 8th. A more unique and pleasant recitation room would be hard to find.

PROF. A. H. LEWIS, who has been engaged in revival work in Westerly, R. I., the past few weeks, returned home a short time since to resume his work in the University.

THE walls of Prof. A. B. Kenyon's recitation room, in the grammar school building, were neatly calcimined during vacation, which renders the room much more cheerful and pleasant.

PROF. GEO. SCOTT left Alfred at the close of last term and spent the two weeks' vacation at his former home in Canada. His sister returned with him, and will spend several weeks in Alfred.

PROF. H. C. COON preached a scholarly and instructive sermon before the students one Sunday near the close of last term. His theme was "Education: Its Place in the Christian's Life."

THE Reading Room begins the term with an excellent selection from the best papers and magazines, and none should fail to purchase a ticket and improve the opportunities thus afforded.

PROF. T. R. WILLIAMS visited friends in Plainfield, N. J., during vacation, and preached during his stay there, in the church of which he was once pastor. He afterward visited New York, Westerly, and Boston.

A CERTAIN Senior, on leaving Alfred at the close of last term, said, with a dreamy, far-away expression in his eye, that he was "going from here direct to glory." There was evidently "a woman in the case."

PROF. LARKIN succeeded in increasing the subscriptions to the Memorial Hall Fund about twelve hundred dollars during his trip East. He reports the interest in the enterprise increasing among the many friends of Alfred, and that they are anxious to see the building successfully completed.

MISS VELMA K. CRANDALL, who has been spending several months in New York, studying music, returned home a few days since.

PRESIDENT ALLEN has recently received a rare collection of geological specimens from Egypt, from the Eocene Tertiary, the rock on which the pyramids of Egypt rest; also some fresh water shells from the Nile.

MRS. D. D. MCGIBENY, of East Paw Paw, Ill., visited friends in Alfred several days the first part of last month. Mr. and Mrs. McG. have charge of a flourishing Academy at East Paw Paw. Both are graduates of the University.

THE presiding officer of one of our gentlemen's societies, to whom parliamentary practice was evidently new business, took a vote of the society as follows: "All those in favor of this motion say 'Aye,' now 'Nay.'" And the boys all "neighed."

PROF. W. F. PLACE, principal of Big Foot Academy at Walworth, Wis., made a brief visit in Alfred, while on his way to the eastern part of the State, on business, some time ago. Mr. Place is well known, both as a student and former teacher at Alfred.

IN the the Stoneheim, suspended in one of the arches, may be seen a Roman pendant lamp, or chandelier, made of stone. It is a relic from the ancient Roman tombs, and is probably over two thousand years old. Near it, in striking contrast, is the beautiful chandelier which lights the building, as if to show the progress of the past twenty centuries.

IN response to invitations given by Messrs. Stillman and Coon, a jolly party of young people assembled at Mr. D. R. Stillman's one evening at the close of last term, where they were most thoroughly entertained by Mrs. Stillman's generous hospitality. Few evenings result in more genuine fun and merriment, few companies separate with a more emphatic feeling that it was indeed "good to be there."

PROF. H. R. PALMER recently returned from a trip of several weeks, having held a musical convention at Ashtabula, Ohio, and one in Cambridgeboro, Pa., during his absence. He is now hard at work on a new class-book which will be similar in character to his "Song King," "Song Herald," and others which have had such an enormous sale. It will probably be given to the public by the first of June.

MR. FRED HESELTINE, wishing to solve the steam-engine problem, took a sly peep into the safety-valve of the boiler in T. W. Williams's shirt factory, when the friendly but forcible steam met him more than half way, so to speak. He now wears a huge patch on nearly the entire area of his face; but it is hoped that the scar will not be permanent. He will *never* look into a boiler that way again, or at least, "hardly ever."

HE was not for an engineer booked.  
When he into the safety-valve looked,  
The hue of his face  
It was painful to trace—  
His goose was excessively cooked.

And now this inquiring student  
Whose thirst for mechanic arts couldn't  
Be allayed but by steam,  
Says 'tis all a vain dream,  
And engages in measures more prudent.

A CANISTEO correspondent of the *Elmira Advertiser*, in speaking of Prof. A. H. Lewis, who recently supplied the pulpit of the Presbyterian Church in Canisteo, says: "The audience that listened to the eloquent pulpit orator was probably the largest ever gathered in the church. Prof. Lewis has the happy faculty in his pulpit efforts of building a frame-work logical and strong, hung about with illustrations of rare beauty, lighted up with vivid flashes of sentiment."

DR. AND MRS. J. H. KELLOGG, whose marriage was announced in the last *STUEFNT*, made a brief visit to Alfred, while on their return from their bridal tour to Boston, New York, and Philadelphia. A reception was given at Mr. Joseph Eaton's, the home of the bride's

parents, Tuesday evening, April 1st, which is spoken of by all who were present as a very enjoyable affair. They returned to Battle Creek, Michigan, their future home, the next day. Mrs. Kellogg, *nee* Miss Ella Eaton, has always lived in Alfred until a few years since, is a graduate of the University, and her many friends will follow her with their best wishes to her Western home.

HON. SEYMOUR DEXTER, of Elmira, who graduated from the University in '61, was elected County Judge, last Fall, by the Republicans of Chemung county, and held his first term of court, some time ago. In regard to his first official duty, the *Elmira Free Press* pays him the following neat compliment:

"Judge Dexter's charge to the Grand Jury, this morning, was a model of brevity, comprehensiveness, and force. He wasted no time in circumlocution, but said what he had to say in an impartial, clear, and impressive manner. Although briefly touching on points properly belonging to him to present, he used no ambiguous phraseology, nor failed to present them openly, distinctly, and squarely."

THE LOAN EXHIBITION at Hornellsville has proven a most interesting and successful enterprise. It is, indeed, a "young Centennial." Many from Alfred, including teachers, students, and citizens, have visited the exhibition and all pronounce it a gratifying success. The selections from President Allen's cabinet is a conspicuous part of the exhibition, and has excited general comment and interest. The pictures loaned by Miss Amelia Stillman, "Crossing the Ford," and "The Lady of Fontainebleau," occupy prominent positions in the Art Gallery, and have been universally admired. They have elicited some very flattering compliments from the papers containing accounts and descriptions of the Loan.

THE Orophilians were handsomely entertained by the Athenæans at their session room Saturday evening, March 8th.

After devotional exercises and music, Miss Luella Davies delivered the opening oration, which was followed by a "Soliloquy," by Miss Kittie Skinner.

Miss Vandelia Varnum read an entertaining and instructing essay, in which she graphically described a week's visit in and about Washington.

A recitation, entitled "Under the Clover," was nicely delivered by Miss Lillie Stillman.

"The Athenæan Tablet," the society paper, containing some excellent editorials, witty paragraphs, and other interesting matter was read, Part First by Miss A. E. Nelson, Part Second by Miss May Allen.

A comic pantomime which was acted by the aid of several Oros was the source of much fun and merriment.

THE Conservatory of Music gave the usual term concert on Saturday evening, March 15th. Considering the fact that most of those taking part in the exercises were beginners, or those who then appeared for the first time, the entertainment was a success. The opening chorus, "Wine is a Mocker," by Prof. H. R. Palmer, was finely rendered by the entire Vocal Department. The solos, "Wrecked and Saved" and "Expectation," were sung with excellent effect, the former by Mr. L. D. Seager, the latter by Miss B. M. Rogers. Solos were also sung by Miss Kittie Larkin, Miss Susie Burdick, and Mr. D. H. Clarke. The amusing duette "Master and Pupil," was admirably rendered by Miss Kittie Larkin and Mr. M. J. Raub. Miss Corabelle Crandall played as a piano solo one of Mozart's sonatas in a manner to elicit hearty applause. Other instrumental solos were rendered by Miss Olive Corwin and Miss Susie Burdick. The instrumental duettes, "Waves of the Ocean" and "A Banjo Duette," were played with good effect, the former by Mr. H. S. Rogers and Miss Corabelle Crandall, the latter by Mr. Charles Larkin and Miss Leona Burdick. A Hunting Glee was admirably sung by the "College Chorus," consisting of about twenty members. The entertainment closed with Prof. Palmer's beautiful chorus, "Praise Ye Jehovah," by the entire Department. The proceeds of the entertainment are to be used in procuring seats for the chapel.

## THE STONEHÈIM.

President Allen's new stone building, which is to be used as his recitation room and cabinet, is a decided novelty in architecture and an ornament, not only to the campus, but to the town. Situated just north of Middle Hall, it occupies a site commanding a view of the entire town. To get an accurate idea of the novel and unique beauty of its construction, finish, and furnishings, the building must be visited; it would be useless for us to attempt to give it a definite description. Its shape, though proportional, is very irregular, the walls abounding in curves, angles, and projections. Its extreme length is thirty-nine feet and about the same in width. The walls, which are of stone of all sizes and shapes, are a geological cabinet of themselves. Over 2,000 varieties of rock were used in their construction, all found inside the town of Alfred, being largely those of the drift period. On the south-west corner of the building is a circular tower terminating thirty-nine feet from the foundation in massive stone battlements. The interior is finished in a dozen varieties of native hardwoods, their rich, natural grainings producing a beautiful effect. Along the sides of the main room, which is  $26\frac{1}{2}$  feet in the clear, from four to six feet from the wall, extend glass partitions, making secure and spacious cases or cabinets for the arrangement of the thousands of specimens which make up President Allen's rare and valuable collection. A gallery, twelve feet from the floor, extends around the room, which is reached by a winding stair-case, of novel design, at the east end of the building. In the gallery are arranged the statuary, casts, pictures, and other larger articles of the cabinet.

The ceiling is handsomely arched, beautifully calomined; and, like the walls, abounds with niches and projections for specimens and pictures. From the center of the arched ceiling is suspended a beautiful chandelier, which lights the entire building. When President Allen gets his cabinet all arranged, and his building completed and furnished, he will have an art gallery, museum, recitation room and study combined, of which any professor or institution might be justly proud.

## ARCHÆOLOGY.

The caves and gravels of Europe which contain flint implements, in connection with bones of the cave-bear, woolly-rhinoceros, musk-sheep, lemming, mammoth, &c., are generally considered to be all subsequent to the Glacial Epoch, and belong to the Post-pliocene or Pleistocene Period. If we go back one step farther we come to the Newer Pliocene which includes the Glacial Epoch of the Northern Hemisphere. We are told of wonderful discoveries made within the last few years, in and just beneath the pebble and boulder drift of this Epoch, strange and rude stone implements, evidently shaped by human hands, belonging to some race of men antedating by many thousands of years, the founders of the Kjekkenmoeddings of Denmark, or the cave-dwellers of Europe. Evidences of the Glacial Epoch are all about us. The boulder and drift hills near Alfred Station on both sides of the railway belong to this formation.

About three years ago, in a sand bed in the drift on the farm of Dea Charles D. Langworthy, were found two specimens undoubtedly the product of human skill, and so disposed in the layers of sand as to exclude the supposition that they might have been placed in the bed by some one many ages subsequent to the deposit of the sand bed by glacial action. One of these specimens is irregularly oval, with the larger diameter about three-fourths of an inch, and five-eighths of an inch through, perforated through the center by a hole one-eighth of an inch in diameter. Archæologists would name it a sinker. The other is a disc one and three-fourth inches in diameter and five-eighths of an inch thick, slightly concave near the center, which is also perforated by a hole an eighth of an inch in diameter.

Two very interesting samples of Glacial implements have been recently found in the township of Piscataway, N. J.; one was picked up about one and a half miles south of the village of New Market, and the other in the garden of the Sabbatarian church parsonage in the village of New Market, and presented to the writer by the Rev. L. E. Livermore. The former is a

quartzite pebble three and one half inches in diameter, with a convex rounded surface—might have been used for rubbing wild rice and other seeds into meal, as I have seen the Cheyennes do in a similar manner—is about one and one-half inches thick, and has been shaped up to a blunt point, so that the hollow of the hand can grasp it for use.

The other is a rude oval axe or club-head, made of very hard silicious sandstone. The face is brought down to a blunt point, and the implement rudely ridged in the middle from the poll to the point. It is thickest at about one-third the length from the point, where it is one and one-fourth inches thick; the length is three and one-half inches, and greatest width three inches.

Words can not add to the interest which the student in ethnology and archæology must feel in these discoveries.

P.

## Alumni Notes.

### ALUMNI.

'81. W. W. Brown is practicing law in Bradford, Pa.

'86. Rev. L. E. Livermore is pastor of the Seventh-day Baptist Church in New Market, N. J.

'89. I. B. Brown is practicing law in Corry, Pa.

'75. Miss Helen M. Karr is teaching in the Canaseraga Union School.

'76. W. E. Burdick is practicing law in Duke, Pa.

### OLD STUDENTS.

E. W. Georgia is teaching music at Port Allegany, Pa.

Miss Lillian Chatfield has returned from her Western trip, and is now at her home in Painted Post.

Mary E. Dennis *Timmerman* left a few days since for her home in Springdale, Neb.

W. B. Dinninny is President of an oil company in Bradford, Pa.

H. C. Ledyard is now residing in Sidney, Australia.

P. T. Marshall is studying law in Elmira.

E. G. Sausmann is Assistant-Postmaster in Hornellsville.

Miss Nora Smythe is now at her home in Hallsport.

Sarah P. Bull is residing in Rochester.

J. M. Titsworth is in business in Plainfield, N. J.

## MARRIED,

LOCKHART—WHITE—In West Almond, N. Y., March 13th, 1879, by Rev. D. K. Steele, Mr. George Lockhart, of Almond, and Miss Maranda L. White, of West Almond.

TITSWORTH—GLASPEY—At Farina, Ill., March 26th, 1879, by Rev. Leman Andrus, D. D., Rev. Wadner C. Titsworth and Miss Belle H. Glaspey.

## DIED,

STRONG—In Alfred, N. Y., Mary, wife of Levi C. Strong, in the 36th year of her age.

## The College World.

### OUR EXCHANGES.

The *Madisonensis* begins its editorial columns with a clear-cutting article on temperance work and temperance people, and it is well said of the latter "their one great imperative need is back bone." Yes, a culture and a will to maintain their principles. The literary department has an article on "Theodore Parker as a Reformer," giving him the distinctive office of advocate in the ranks of the reformers. Although we find ourselves somewhat at variance with some of the author's ideas in respect to Theodore Parker and his real work, yet we like the article because the writer is in earnest and has something to say. The article on "Solitude *versus* Society" is a gem of thought. College and Town does fairly in comparison with other college papers. This department of college journalism is so devoted to the interests and plans of its own little "hub," that outsiders can easily be forgiven if they fail to see the wit or even the sense of very many remarks.

The *Knox Student* comes to us as a new ex-

change. The first article, "An Invocation to Joy," is a pleasing bit of rhyming from the German. "Practical *vs.* Disciplinary Education," is the one subject that every college thinks itself in honor bound to give a drubbing. It is here treated with quite its usual success and interest. Questionings strikes us with a certain quaintness of expression, which always gives a charm when combined with poetic thought. "Chinese Immigration" is discussed with free thought and an independent spirit. It has no servilism for communist or socialist. Its spirit can not fail to please any lover of his own rights and those of his fellows. Its editorials are clear and interesting. Please continue thy visits.

The *Cornell Review* is received. Evidently the Exchange Editor—with all the wit and wisdom of which he is capable—endeavors to give us a passing notice. He seems to be laboring under difficulties—does not understand his business. Dear brother, do not get excited; soothe your troubled soul with some comforting quotation like this, "Truth crushed to earth." We must admit that the conceit and sham of many who get into high places is very disgusting, judging from the specimen before us. Our opinion of the article in question is that for cool, insulting bigotry it has not an equal outside of the *Niagara Index*. We are sorry that our existence gives such pain to the *Review*, for we have a wholesome dread of Mr. Henry Bergh, and would not willingly give pain to the lowest animal; nevertheless we must continue our existence, and go on with our work, even though the sensitive soul (?) of the Cornell "exchange man" does suffer.

The *Argosy*, from Mount Allison College, meets us as an interesting acquaintance. Every column of this March number seems alive with the vim and spirit of good journalism. "Lethe" is musical with the stamp of genuine poetry. "The Total Depravity of Matter" is spirited and amusing, putting some of the freaks of matter in a grotesquely important light. "Slang" was evidently written by some one who had had an overdose of the "vague disease"—propriety. There is little danger that "slang" will lose its place in our language so

long as it holds its present popularity. The "Centripetal and Centrifugal Forces of Society" is of the heavier order, well handled and interesting. The whole making a very readable college journal.

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EXCHANGES RECEIVED.—The Wittenberger, the Concordiensis, the Colby Echo, the Simpsonian, the College Mercury, the College Index, the Beacon, College Record, College Cabinet, the Westminster Monthly, the Knox Student, the Rochester Campus, the Argosy, the Bates Student, the Tripod, *Æstrus*, Washington Jeffersonian, Madisonensis, Niagara Index, the Vidette, College Journal, Reveille, the Campus from Alleghany College, Cornell Review, Hesperian Student, Hobart Herald, Roanoke Collegian, and Kansas Collegian.

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#### CLIPPINGS.

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She was a Boston girl. She was visiting her Whitehall country cousin. While walking out, several butterflies passed her. "O dear me, what charming little birds. They are perfectly exquisite." "They are not birds, my dear," replied her country cousin, "they are butterflies." Oh, you don't say so. Then these are the dear little creatures that fly from flower to flower, and gather the sweet yellow butter that we use? They are too lovely for anything."—*Wittenberger*.

Nine colleges were represented in the fifty inter-collegiate contest in oratory, held in Stenway Hall, New York City, Friday evening, January 10th. Elsing, of Princeton, received the first award, and Holden, of Wesleyan, the second. The other rewards were as follows: Greek, first to the University of New York, second to Cornell and Wesleyan; Latin, Madison, the only contestant; Mathematics, first to Cornell, second to Rutgers.

Oxford University, England, is over ten centuries old, has an annual income of about a million of dollars, and a library of five hundred thousand volumes.

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