



THE ALFRED STUDENT.

VOL. I.

ALFRED CENTRE, N. Y., JULY, 1874.

NO. 7.

Literary Department.

FORCEYTHE WILLSON.

"Under the infinite arches
Of this Temple old and vast,
Thou art come to me at last.

The mountains shall be thy step-stones,
Thy vestibule the skies;
Unto all that beyond them lies."

Forceythe Willson, a small volume of whose poems opens with the above lines, was a young poet of unusual power and promise, but whose early death has deprived the world of the ripe fruitage of his genius. Many are the sad memories as well as inspiring associations clustering around his name. First coming to Alfred in his young and strong manhood, accompanied by his beautiful and accomplished wife, with poetic powers and tastes finely correlating his own, they took up their residence in the University Hall, and devoted their time exclusively and enthusiastically to poetry. He lived a comparatively secluded and absorbed life, leading "a heroic life of self-denial, and the utmost possible devotion to the real intrinsic attainment of that only true wealth—the Beautiful, the Good, the True—with the constant observation and study, with a bright, pure and devoutly loving eye, of nature—of life—the great language and studio of the Master of Masters." It was his almost daily practice, in all weathers, to climb the Pine Hill, with a book of poetry, and there, amid the murmur of the pine trees, read aloud, and gather inspiration of spirit and the melody and rhythm of sounds for the work of composing. The following poem gives a genuine experience of his:

"There came a mystic thought to me;
If any soul should ask me, "Whence?"
I can but say, I could not see,

Nor hear nor feel, in any sense.
As the glory of the rising moon
Is duplicated in the lagoon,
Or gleams on the old tower and its spire,
Till the cross becomes a cross of fire,
So that strange thought, serene and lone,
Rose on my dark soul, and it shone!

Shouldst ask me, if an angel brought
This strange, this sweet and secret thought?
I could but say, I do not know!
It came as comes the guiding glow
From Heaven's high shrines; or as the snow
On the dark hill-tops; or as bloom
The intimations of a God
In every violet of the tomb,
And every pansy of the sod.

It came unbidden—as it went—
A winged, wandering sentiment,
That for a moment fanned my lyre
With passing wings, of faint, white fire;
Five fingers' tips were touched to mine,
Most lightly; and a drop of wine,
Or dew, fell on my lips. At last,
A breath—a seeming kiss—it passed."

His poems were mostly published in the *Atlantic Monthly*. His war poems, especially "The Old Sergeant" and "The Rhyme of the Master's Mate," called forth much comment, both favorable and unfavorable.

After a time he moved to Cambridge, Mass. Here his wife died. The blow crushed him to the earth, from which he never lifted himself more. Their souls still sought communion and companionship. The following poem speaks his state and experiences:

"A saintly voice fell on my ear
Out of the dewy atmosphere.
"O hush, dear Bird of Night, be mute;
Be still, O throbbing heart and lute!"
The Night-Bird shook the sparkling dew
Upon me as he ruffled and flew;
My heart was still, almost as soon,
My lute as silent as the moon;

I hushed my heart, and held my breath,
And would have died the death of death,
To hear—but just once more—to hear
The voice within the atmosphere.

Again the Voice fell on my ear,
Out of the dewy atmosphere!
The same words, but half heard at first,
I listened with a quenchless thirst,
And drank as of that heavenly balm,
The silence that succeeds a psalm;
My soul to ecstasy was stirred;
It was a Voice that I had heard
A thousand blissful times before;
But deemed that I should hear no more
Till I should have a spirit's ear,
And breathe another atmosphere.

Then there was Silence in my ear,
And Silence in the atmosphere;
And silent moonshine on the mart,
And Peace and Silence in my heart;
But suddenly a dark Doubt said,
"The fancy of a fevered head!"
A wild, quick whirlwind of desire
Then wrapt me as in folds of fire;
I ran the strange words o'er and o'er,
And listened breathlessly once more;
And lo, the third time I did hear
The same words in the atmosphere!

They fell and died upon my ear,
As dew dies on the atmosphere;
And then an intense yearning thrilled
My soul, that all might be fulfilled;
"Where art thou, blessed spirit, where?
Whose Voice is dew upon the air!"
I looked around me, and above,
And cried aloud: "Where art thou, Love?
O let me see thy living eye,
And clasp thy living hand, or die!"
Again, upon the atmosphere,
The self-same words fell: "I am here."
Here? Thou art here, Love! "I am here."
The echo died upon my ear;
I looked around me—everywhere;
But ah! there was no mortal there!
The moonlight was upon the mart,
And Awe and Wonder in my heart!
I saw no form!—I only felt
Heaven's Peace upon me as I knelt,
And knew a Soul Beatified
Was at that moment by my side!
And there was Silence in my ear
And Silence in the atmosphere."

Dr. Holmes, as he tells us, bases the scenes in one of his stories on the, as Willson assured him, reality related in the above poem. This poem, and more especially the one entitled "In the Dark," of which we give two stanzas below, have been great favorites with the classes in elocution in this Institution.

"Hark—was there anything in the dark—
Like a whisper or cry in the dark?"
"O Darling—My Darling," were the words that seemed
To be breathed in my ear, but I must have dreamed!

It was only a dream I know—but hark!
Is there anything, anything more in the dark?

* * * * *
Ah, yes! there is something more in the dark,
There *is* something more in the dark!

All alone in the Dark am I,
And sick unto death—but cannot die!
And I must not die!—but hark, O hark!
Is there anything, anything more in the dark?"

After the death of his wife he returned to us and secluding himself from the world, he went rapidly down to death, refusing all ministries save of a sister and two little brothers. Room Number 17, University Hall, has since been to us a consecrated place, wherein a rare genius and a noble spirit

"Gave full assurance that to live,
Is a God-like prerogative;
To die, but to shake off the dust!"

A.

SACRIFICE.

President W. C. Kenyon—In Memoriam.

Read before the Triennial Meeting of the Alumni, July 3, 1872.

BY M. E. C. SHEPPARD.

Sprinkled with mystic blood, on every hand
Innumerable altars unseen stand;
Bearing aloft, as on swift wings of air,
Each silent worshiper's unuttered prayer.

Though now, no more, as once on Judæan plain
The unblemished firstlings of the flock are slain;
No more, in visible atonement, rise
The fires of expiating sacrifice;

Nor Druid, 'neath his consecrated oaks
With magic rites his fiery god invokes;
Alike, his faith and he have passed away,
While Cairn and Cromlech crumble to decay.

And, from the far-off, dim Hellenic shade
The mythic splendors of Olympus fade,
And men, their loving reverence no more
In pure libations to the gods, outpour.

For Jove is dead—and hushed, Apollo's lute;
His oracles are dumb, the sibyls mute.
Quenched are the flames that once their altars fired,
And quenched the faith that long those flames inspired.

And from the rising, ever-broadening day
That sultrily shines o'er our noontide way,
Long since, have vanished with the mists of morn
The dewy, dim beliefs of twilight born.

Yet, still, in all the busy paths of men,
In crowded mart, as in retirement's glen,
Unseen, unrequited of human hands, arise
The myriad altars of our sacrifice.

Relics of every time and every land,
Upraised to many a deity they stand,
The mystic symbols of our mingled prayer
In whose great priesthood all the living share.

O vague strong yearning for the perfect good,
So deep, so fond, yet dimly understood.
O longing heart's disquiet, soul's unrest,
And ever eager, never answered, quest—

Of all in man, that, true, seeks utter truth,
Or loving, still cries up for perfect ruth—
Or, thrilled with happiness faint and crude
With boding hope forecasts beatitude—

On your foundations deep have ever lain
The building stones of altar, shrine and fame.
Yet from the Empyrian the soul aspires,
Seeking with longing reach its crystal fires

To light a pure perpetual altar flame
To burn forever to the one Great Name—
From that blest height with failing wing it droops
And gropes with low desires and feeble hopes.

Even thus, while all the holy mountain burned
With God's dread presence, fickle Israel turned
To hail forthcoming from their guilty fires
The golden calf—base image of their prayers.

For us to-day, as for the Hebrew then,
God's bright Shekinahs shine around in vain.
Faint glow the promises of Gerizim—
And Ebals curses frown afar, and dim.

Too oft, idolatrous, with broken troth
We worship, not the old time Ashtaroth,
Baal, and Moloch, but with other name,
Our modern deities, Wealth, Pleasure, Fame,

Ambition, Fashion, unto whom we bow
With supple knee and reverent head bent low;
Building the high place, setting up the grove
Where'er our fickle adorations rove.

* * * *

Earth's altars, ah we need not look around
And seek afar, for this is holy ground.
Here is an altar—in these walls arise
The symbols of a life-long sacrifice.

More eloquently far than faltering tongue,
Their muteness says to us who once more throng
The dear familiar precincts, "He is gone—
Our founder and our friend—his work is done!"

But, still, in sympathetic union fine,
His energies with theirs still intertwine.
They strongly stand as he were standing, still
Upheld by his indomitable will.

This was his altar; here he toiled and prayed,
Himself the sacrifice he freely laid
In daily immolation, on the shrine
Of human good, he counted as divine.

Fame, riches, honors, all the world holds dear,
Foregone their possible achievement; here
He offered; all he was or hoped to be,
He gave as God gives, freely, utterly.

Vain were the task, and needless as in vain,
To trace his paths of labor and of pain!
Like tinkling brass the empty phrases sound,
Would word the meaning of his life's full round.

From living tablets of fond, loving hearts,
His pictured image magically starts.
Once more he smiles, once more his words of cheer
Dispel our student awe, our reverent fear.

O, that once more his swift, indignant frown
Might spur our powers, shame our errors down;
That once again beneath his rigorous rule,
We might take shelter from life's harder school.

And is he gone? ah, none than he more near.
He fills our hearts, his heart is throbbing here.
The strong impulses of his being still
Some finest fibers of our spirits thrill.

Or done his work? though folded are his hands,
The firm foundation of his labor stands,
Whereon another builds with toilsome care
The noble structure of his fondest prayer.

* * * *

In other hearts his life, still vital, flows—
In other hands his work the greater grows.
And on the altar of his sacrifice
Another life in immolation lies.

O, Kenyon! of our youth, the guide, and friend!
Not to thy far-off grave our sad thoughts wend—
Not to bestrew with lilies praise thy tomb—
Do we to-day with tender reverence come.

For empty were those tokens—and in vain—
But rather, at this altar-place again
Would we relight our zeals that burned of yore,
Kindle our spirits fervencies once more.

And with all pure, fine ardors of the soul,
Beyond a worldly wisdom's false control,
Seek hence for truth and for the common good,
And act our part in man's great brotherhood.

O sacrifice! thine altars thickly stand,
Piled high with costly gifts on every hand;
Yet one alone of all the treasures given,
Self only, offered, opens the gate of heaven.

ACCOMPLISHMENTS.

So-called accomplishments are a sort of mansard roof clapped on the sounder structure of the average English education. Why they are thus denominated, when in the possession of them so little is really accomplished, it is difficult to determine. Their material is generally as unsubstantial as that of the thing to which they have been compared, and, subjected to the fiery tests of life and experience, they are almost as readily destroyed. The acquirement of a little knowledge of music, certain rules of drawing, the process of mixing colors, and a few foreign phrases, are oftenest the result of much misapplied industry. If music, drawing, and painting were studied and cultivated as arts, with the intent of becoming thoroughly proficient in them, that they might stand, if need be, in good, practical stead, then the time devoted to them would not be wasted. Instead of being mental follies in which to deck their ill-clothed minds in public, these attainments would be of deep and lasting satisfaction to their possessors, even though not put to any severer trial. Few girls care enough for music and drawing to pursue them after being freed from the restraint of masters, and many would never begin such study were it not for the ambition of parents, guided by a society that demands all girls to be molded after one model. This idea is so obviously impossible as to be absurd. Countless good gardeners, mil-

liners, dress-makers, housekeepers, have been spoiled in poor piano-players, simply because knowledge of the piano was considered an elegant acquisition; while an understanding of the other things was regarded as something that only necessity should require. The hours of strumming on unresponsive instruments, (unresponsive because touched by no sympathetic fingers,) which, otherwise employed, might have made capital cooks, are incalculable.

The original design was good—to enable women to impart pleasure and improvement to themselves and others; but it signally fails. Seldom are girls willing to play, or exhibit the work of their pencil to critical ears and eyes; and when good nature impels them to, what have they to offer? Ordinarily the nearest smattering—more repellant to ripe judgment than total ignorance would be.

It is evident that an acquaintance with the alphabet of many branches is not so great an aid to intellectual improvement, as being thoroughly versed in one. In this short life, it is much to know even one thing well. If thoroughly understood, everything from steak-broiling to oratorio-composing, should be considered an accomplishment. Pupils apt at figures should be taught book-keeping in place of minims and semi-breves; and natural nurses given an insight into bottles and bandages, in lieu of curved lines and neutral tint. Thus the training of the mind in a direction at once natural and useful contributes to its healthiest growth, and redounds to individual advancement and general advantage.—*Scribner's*.

EDUCATION.

There is, at the present moment, an increasing enthusiasm for science in America. Leading publishers have large orders for science primers, science series, and popular expositions of scientific truths. The scientific branches of learning in our colleges are daily receiving more and more attention. The principal instrument makers abroad receive large orders from Americans. Browning, the optician in London, told the writer that his American orders exceeded those from any other nation. The brilliant achievements of science have much to do with this enthusiasm. The instantaneous communication opened between the Old and New World by cables beneath the ocean; the improvements in mechanical science; tunnels driven speedily beneath miles of mountains; railroads laid across continents; new engines, that, fed with iron, produce, automatically, refined products; multiform electro-magnetic engines that change motion into light and bid fair to light steamships on their dark and perilous way across the ocean; the discoveries in regard to the phenomena daily taking place on the sun's surface; the facts in regard to the correlation and conservation of forces: all the appeal to utilitarian imagination of a new people. That much of this popular enthusiasm is the result of a prevailing fashion is undoubtedly true. This fashion in due time will recognize the well-established claims of the old curriculum of study; and the advocates of a purely linguistic training will see much to admire in the new education.

To the question, "What were the various mistakes of my life due to?" most men and women will answer, if they have considered the subject, "To deficiency in judgment; to a want of concentration of effort; to an ignorance of the economy of nature and of the doctrine of the conservation of force." Most men, as well as women, are perplexed by the question, "How much weight shall I give to this or that consideration, or in mathematical language, what will be the probable error of my results?"

Having lately had charge of a physical laboratory, the writer has been struck by the effect of scientific methods of work upon certain types of students. A young man with an undue excess of imagination, and with an extensive acquaintance with books, enters the laboratory and takes his place at the laboratory table with apparatus before him. He has read about the subject of physics all his school life, it may be; and he is now told to perform an experiment. Face to face with the thing itself, he stands aghast. He realizes in a dim way that life and the actual duties of a profession will confront him as this battery or that spectroscope now does. He finds that all his knowlege on the subject before him is of no practical value, simply because it is not definite. In that moment he learns, or is firmly impressed with, the value of definite ideas; and a feeling arises that perhaps his knowledge of other things, out of the domain of physics, may fail him when he comes to the point of applying it.

He can readily be pardoned, however, for a want of technical knowledge—how this screw or that slide may effect his instrument. He goes more confidently to work, and at last brings forth a result which he characterizes as "about right." He is very much dejected when he is informed that no margin is allowable, and that results which are not exact are useless. He goes away much dispirited by his day's experience; his observations are useless because they have been taken at random, without method; and he relapses with a sigh of relief into studies which allow his imagination free play, and in which he is not bound by rigid, inexorable limits. His next essay may be more successful; but it will require weeks and months of patient labor to overcome slovenly habits of thought. Let us stand at his table after experience has had its more or less perfect work. He is told to perform a certain experiment which will test the truth or falsity of a law. His questions are to the point; he sees what is necessary to accomplish his object, and his manner of handling his instruments shows that, having grasped the salient points of the idea, he has the power of working it out. He has got an insight into a new manner of using his mind, substantially different from that which he has used in the study of the languages.—*Atlantic for June*.

—*Occasion*—Class debate. *Dramatis Personæ*—Excited debater, and classmate in the audience half asleep. *Debater*—Gentlemen; you think this town an example of the efficacy or the prohibitory law, but I tell you, that within sight of these college buildings, beer can be bought. *Classmate*—(in audible whisper, starting up)—Where?—*Vidette*.

HABITS OF THOUGHT.

The pleasant pages of the ALFRED STUDENT coming to us, have called up in long review a countless throng of familiar old-time faces, many of whose wearers had nearly dropped from memory, so utterly had we been separated from them. We question of their whereabouts, and their welfare, for life in its myriad phases comes to none of us alike. We wonder too, how many of them continue to develop and grow. Of those still remaining within the small circle of our knowledge, we see such wonderful contrasts that we cannot but question as to the causes leading to such opposite results.

We see some, who in school, were only average scholars, that have attained a remarkable growth, and are blessing the communities where they live; while others whose standing in school was equally good, and in some cases those standing among the first in their classes, when they left school, seem to have entirely dropped the habits of thought which their school life required of them, and from that day to this, have added very little, either to their ability for mental labor, their knowledge in any of the arts or sciences, or even to their general information.

Among the many causes conspiring to arrest intellectual growth, it seems to us that first among them may be reckoned the fundamental ones of having failed to acquire a habit of accurate observation and thought. The acquiring of this habit would appear to be one of the great objects of school life, yet how few attain to it in comparison with the many attending our colleges, academies and higher schools.

When an individual has, by persistent and painstaking effort, so cultivated the habit of accuracy that it has become fixed in his nature, he has obtained the best legacy which the schools can give him, or which it is possible for him to acquire. Even our best schools seem to have failed in placing a just estimate on this result as the one pre-eminently to be attained as the great object of academic or collegiate life. They have seemed to overlook the fact that only a small minority of our so-called educated men have really attained to scholarly habits of thought, so that only a few ever pursue to any creditable extent, any branch of study or investigation, after they have left their *Alma Mater*. Our curriculums of study, however long they may be made, may, and in the majority of cases do, almost completely fail to secure the much to be desired result.

Whether these deficiencies in the results of school life arise from deformity in the mind itself, from defects in our modes of study, or from a combination of causes not yet sufficiently estimated, we leave to those whose business it is to direct in these matters; but if any words of ours can help to stimulate the student to persevere in his laborious work, or encourage those whose school life has been cut short by untoward circumstances, we shall consider ourselves fortunate.

It makes little difference whether we train the mind to consecutive habits of thought in a well-appointed college, or attain it by the more laborious method of solitary thought, deprived of the delight and stimulus of intellectual compan-

ionship, if so be we really learn to love study and use the mind worthily and well.

Until these ends are accomplished in a good degree, the student has failed in acquiring the life and spirit of a scholar. If these habits are fixed, he has already entered on the life of a scholar, and his attainments will be in proportion to his zeal, his natural ability, and the limiting circumstances of his life.

N. A. M.

FASHION.

Fashion is as exacting as were the taskmasters of Egypt. Everywhere we see those who yield her servile obedience, and her influence surrounds us in every relation and occupation of life. For the maintenance of our physical life, she says our tables shall be loaded with everything the vegetable and animal world affords, as though the gratification of appetite were the chief aim of existence. She demands that our goblets be filled with rare wines and choice liquors which intensify life for a time, only to leave it more degraded. She says we shall wear trailing skirts, confine our waists to the least possible size, and burden our brains with monstrous head-gear. This does not satisfy her, she seeks to control our opinions by blinding the leaders of thought till they dare not boldly advocate any progressive movement until it becomes popular. When we reflect how this lessens our power and desire for improvement, and belittles our souls, we can hardly conceive how real nobility and truth could remain on earth, had not God stamped them with immortality. She holds her influence through want of individuality in her followers, and the lack of that culture which seeks the elevation and beauty of the soul, rather than the decoration of the body which it occupies. In the progress which society is making, the thinkers are the leaders; and they only who can give clear and definite reasons for their views, may hope to influence others. In our efforts for the improvement of humanity we must regulate our action not only with reference to what it now is, but also to what it may become; and when we see the progress it has made, trammelled and fettered as it is, by ignorance and love of approbation, we may apprehend what it might attain free from these hindrances. By desiring what is good, though we cannot fully understand it, we become part of that divine power against evil, widening the rays of light, and making the struggle with darkness narrower, assured that any truth honestly cherished by us, is as much more lovingly entertained by God, as his divine love of truth exceeds our earthly human love.

S. M. A.

HUMBOLDT, Neb., May 19th, 1874.

CULTIVATE universality of taste. There is no surer mark of a half-educated mind than the incapacity of admiring various forms of excellence. Men who cannot praise Dryden without disparaging Coleridge, nor feel the stern, earthly truthfulness of Crabbe without disparaging the wild, ethereal, inappalable music of Shelley, nor exalt Spencer except by

sneering at Tennyson, are precisely the persons to whom it should in consistency seem strange that in God's world there is a place for the eagle and the wren, a separate grace to the swan and the humming-bird, their own fragrance to the cedar and the violet. Enlarge your tastes that you may enlarge your hearts, as well as your pleasures; feel all that is beautiful, love all that is good. The first maxim in religion and art is: Sever yourself from all sectarianism; pledge yourself to no school; cut your life adrift from all party; be a slave to no maxims; stand forth, unfettered and free, servant only to the truth. And if you say; "But this will force each of us to stand alone," I reply, Yes, grandly alone! untrammelled by the prejudices of any, and free to admire the beauty, and love the goodness of them all. F. W. ROBERTSON.

REVIEW

Of the Hymn and Tune Book, termed the Revivalist.

Read before the Art and Science Club, and published by its request.

The writer being under appointment for a criticism, while disclaiming all ability to write a critique proper, would beg the indulgence of the Club for a few remarks on a matter which seems to her needing attention and reformation. Reference is made to the style of sacred music, or calling itself so, which is being introduced and fostered in the community by the use of the book named "The Revivalist."

The book comes as a new and revised edition, with high commendations from names not without note in the musical and clerical world. It may seem therefore presumptuous to criticise a work to which so many have given their approval; yet in spite of this there is a conviction on the writer's mind that the book is not what it should be, and hence that it is but duty to point out its defects.

Music, together with painting, sculpture and poetry, constitutes what is called the Fine Arts. Their office is to appeal to the finer perceptions in man, to arouse his nobler emotions, and to embody for him the ideal of the good, the true, and the beautiful. It is easy to see that a work in these arts, be it picture, statue, poem or song, must be beautiful, more or less, if it is to fulfill its mission. What constitutes beauty is more easily determined with the imitative arts, as sculpture and painting, because there we have always the true standard of comparison in nature; with the effusive arts it is more difficult, yet most persons of any musical sense at all can and do determine, when a piece of music is beautiful, and indeed in this art, more than any other, is age, viz., enduring power, a criterion of intrinsic excellence. But beauty of form, sweetness of melody, and purity and smoothness of harmony *alone* do not constitute the best music. Other characteristics are needed which we may learn by referring again to the sister art of sculpture. By study of the antique models, which never have been surpassed, we find that each true work of art besides beauty presents the essential traits of moderation, repose and dignity. *Moderation*—that happily balanced arrangement by which no one part is in excess, and all together

in pleasing proportion. *Repose*—the quality which effects the beholder with a sense of controlled power, or power in reserve. *Dignity*—the absence of everything weak and trivial, that which compels respect before winning admiration. These are the attributes of best art as applied to Greek statuary. They are emphatically true of music. If music belong to the best art, it will conform to these four essentials. Thus far we have spoken of music merely in an æsthetical point of view. In its spractical application, a new essential may perhaps be found—that of *appropriateness* or *propriety*, by which we mean its adaptation to the end in view.

Music, the expression of emotion and passion, when linked to words, loses its vagueness, and becomes the most beautiful illustration of language. But it does then assume a secondary character, forming the body, as it were, to the spirit or thought. As the spirit controls and shapes the body, so the thought should organize and mould the tune. When the two do not correspond, there arises a class of monster creations without vital union; some noble sentiment thrust into a course and irresponsive body, forever clogged by and clashing with it, or a pleasing body, belying the expectation of a lofty and sweet theme, while carrying along only a vulgar sentiment. Such songs strikingly illustrate the absence of appropriateness, and in what is called sacred music, this want of unity probably constitutes the worst fault.

There can be no doubt that the praises of God should be sung in the best music, which by no means refers to difficult and intricate pieces. On the contrary, tune being only the secondary element, it should never absorb the singer's attention to such an extent that his emotions could not flow out spontaneously on the wings of song to their great object, God! Singers can bring the best resources of their art to the singing of simple tunes, and should never for mere personal gratification, desire to use tunes so difficult as to exclude others from participating.

Now in the book before us we notice in the first place that all the grand, old standard hymns, of which we never tire, and which only gather additional sweetness from the thought that generations of human beings have used them before us, are crowded in the background, parted from the dear tunes to which they seem married, or at most, having only just the first few notes of the beginning indicated. Many are subjected to a worse process. They are set to new tunes with a chorus repeated after each stanza, sadly lacking in dignity both words and music. Witness such hymns as these: "Am I a soldier of the cross," "When I can read my title clear," "When I survey the wondrous cross," "Alas, and did my Saviour bleed," and others. Of the hymns which have been made prominent in their stead, though some of them are not without merit for their proper place, viz., the concert hall or the family circle, we question the adaptation to a religious meeting, where they are to help roll onward the tide of worship from a large audience. Examples you find in such hymns as these: "Over the river," "Loose the cable," "Beautiful home for thee, mother," "Fading of flowers," "Light in the window for me," "Go let the angels in," "The dying

boy," "Shall we gather," "Shall we meet," "Hold the lights up higher," "A hundred years to come," "Safe within the veil." But we must forbear; the list is growing tedious. Some are actually bordering on the barbarous or childish, as, "I want to go," "Something new," but fortunately these are but few, and, we trust, will not be imposed upon us.

The fugue tunes, of which there is a large number, hardly seem the right thing for large gatherings. This style of music becomes effective only through masterly execution, and in a mixed assembly demands too much attention, if it is not to pass into the grotesque. In what remains there are, it is granted, a number of right noble hymns with fitting tunes: "Jesus, lover of my soul," "Forever with the Lord," "Lord, we hear of showers of blessing," "Nearer, my God, to thee," "Come, my soul, thy suit prepare," "Just as I am," "Joy to the world," though we miss our favorite, "In the cross of Christ I glory." There are also some quaint old friends: "The fountain filled with blood," "The loving lamb," "The poor, wayfaring man," and others. Indeed, we doubt not that with the exercise of good judgment one might select spiritual and stirring hymns enough from this collection, but as to the majority, as to the great body of the pieces, they seem to us standing on too low a ground.

During a revival, if at all, the noblest motives should be brought to bear upon the heart, the loftiest principles appealed to, and to move men merely by sentimental conceptions of a sensuous heaven where "the amaranth ever blooms, where there is no more sorrow and sighing," has too much of the earthy about it. When the flood-tide of love rises high, self should be forgotten, and God in Christ be all in all!

Hence we protest against stultifying the mind and vitiating the taste of a church by doggerel verses sung to flashy tunes, whose brief beauty has no grandeur or worship in them. A community can be educated in musical taste as well as in any division of art and science. Also there is an immense power in this branch of Christian worship; we do not half avail ourselves of it. A hymn, winged by the gentle influences of noble music, will often bring home a truth to the heart, that has been obstinately locked to the most persuasive preaching. Then surely it is not an indifferent thing, what we sing or what we make others sing. To draw fire from a stone, there must be steel to the contact, but it appears highly doubtful, that such soft, mawkish productions as the generality of the Revivalist's hymns, by any amount of age, will ever acquire the true ring, that can break down the flood-gates of the soul. Therefore let those look to it, that have the management of these matters, that they do not give us chaff where they should give us food.

It was recently stated by high official authority, that as a rule, young women at Cornell average ten per cent. better on their papers than the young men. We won't say anything about this matter ourselves; it isn't given to us to know the manifold conditions under which many men (and women, too) support existence. The records can be handled by no profane hands; the hieroglyphics of rank deciphered by none

but Seniors. As we have no "figure head" from this class, we are obliged to leave this calumny unanswered. Still, we rather incline to the opinion of the Brooklyn editor, whose sanctum is probably over against Packer, that this high average has reference simply to their curl papers.—*Cornell Era*.

NEW BOOKS AND EXCITING BOOKS.

Mr. Emerson, who has himself given hints of the first value in this direction, says somewhere that each large college would do well to appoint a special director of reading. His office should be in the college library and his duty should be to tell the students what they wanted or needed to read, and what they did not want or need. Mr. Emerson also says, that he has saved much time and strength by refraining from new books, or by postponing them till a year after they are issued. Many a book is there, which even wise people tell you you must read, you cannot live without it; but before the twelvemonth has passed, they and you alike have forgotten that any such book ever existed. This is demonstrated, oddly enough, at the annual auction-sale of a book club. It often proves that the book most in demand last January will not sell for sixpence when December has come.

The late Mr. Phillips, the founder of "The Atlantic Monthly"—himself one of the wisest observers of the taste and gradual culture of the American people—used to say that the market for books never could bear but one exciting book at a time. Thus "Margaret Fuller's Life" was selling very rapidly in New England, until "Uncle Tom's Cabin" suddenly appeared. You would have said that "Uncle Tom's Cabin" had nothing to do with Margaret Fuller, nor had it; but the publication of it killed the sale of "Margaret Fuller's Life," and of most other books, until the public had read "Uncle Tom's Cabin;" with so little selection do people buy. The truth is, that, as Darby walks home from his office Saturday, he looks in at the book-shop to buy a book for Joan. He buys that which Joan and Rebecca happened to be talking about at the Twenty Question Club the evening before. He does not select his book: he takes the book about which most people are talking.—*Old and New*.

ANOTHER old citizen of Illinois is prematurely no more. "In life's great game of poker," as the aged minister tearfully remarked in his funeral discourse, "he has thrown down his hand, which permit me to say, brethren, was equal to four aces and a queen, he has surrendered his chips, drained his glass to the dregs and walked out." And, what is most remarkable about it, the full force of the impropriety of keeping her rat-poison in the tea-pot did not seem to strike the old lady until about the time of the inquest.—*Ex.*

AN exchange says: "Our nervous editor, whenever he gets excited, goes into the composing room and becomes composed." He must be a temperance man then, else he'd go to a sample room and get "set up."—*Ex.*

The Alfred Student.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY IN THE INTERESTS OF ALFRED UNIVERSITY AND
HER LITERARY SOCIETIES.

TERMS: \$1 25 per Annum, in advance. Single Copies 15 Cts.

** Arrangements have been made by which THE STUDENT can be
furnished with THE OLD AND NEW or SCRIBNER'S, for \$4.50 per annum.

Communications should be addressed to THE ALFRED STUDENT,
Alfred Centre, N. Y.

CONTENTS.

LITERARY DEPARTMENT.	PAGE	EDITORIAL.	PAGE
Forceythe Willson	73	AT HOME.	84
Sacrifice	74	ALUMNI NOTES.	87
Accomplishments	75	THE COLLEGE WORLD.	88
Education	76	ALFRED UNIVERSITY	89
Fashion	77	LITERARY SOCIETIES	90
Review	78	MISCELLANEOUS	91
New Books and Exciting Books	79		

A REVIEW OF THE PAST YEAR.

A review of the year that is past presents to the friends of Alfred University some encouraging and some discouraging features.

Encouraging. The attendance has been fully equal to the average of past years, and there is a growing tendency to continue in school for consecutive terms, and an increasing desire to pursue the regular courses, even if unable at present, to follow them to a completion. More of sympathy has been manifested between the students and teachers, and between teachers, and more harmony in the workings of the school and for its varied interests; and consequently fewer cases of discipline, fewer laggards in the classes, and more true culture.

This year, the first graduate in the full course of the Mechanical Department receives his diploma, and the first class in the Theological Department, after three years of hard labor, go forth to apply the methods of study and the doctrines taught in their several fields of Christian toil. The success that has attended this effort to establish the Department and the character of its first class, argues much for the future.

The reestablishing of the Department of Practical or Analytical Chemistry, although embarrassed by the lack of many of the necessary appliances, is a move in the right direction. Laboratory practice is the only way that a thorough knowledge of Chemistry and the Physical Sciences can be obtained, and the design is to make this a requisition for the completion of the higher courses of study. Classes have been organized in advanced Anatomy and Physiology.

The course of lectures on Natural History, open alike to the class and to the citizens, is a new feature. Although the

detail necessary for a foundation of a knowledge of the subject is not as interesting to the general hearer as if treated in a more popular manner, yet every person who would understand the present questions that agitate the scientific world and that disturb the repose of the dogmatic theology of the past, must study the elements of science and be prepared to apply them in the service of truth and humanity. The other Departments have been up to their usual standard, with a constant effort to raise the grade of scholarship, and to increase the amount of work required in each.

A marked improvement has been made in the Reading Room organization. This has been manifested in the interest taken, to furnish a large quantity of first class reading for its members, and especially in the fitting up of a room for the use of the Association and for the University Library, and the moving of the same into apartments easy of access to all. The Libraries of the University and of the Lyceums have been catalogued and made available to those who desire their advantages. The zeal with which the students have entered into this enterprise, and the labor that they have bestowed, has been truly praiseworthy.

The monthly appearance of the STUDENT has opened a means of communication with the friends of the school which has long been needed; and the welcome with which it has been received, the words of commendation, and the friendly criticism, freely proffered, together with the ready response to the subscription list, have more than equaled the highest expectations of those who have labored for its establishment and success.

The inauguration of the "Tree Day" speaks well for the "barren campus" in the future, and it is hoped that the results may keep "ever green" the memories of those who have here toiled their way up the rugged "hill of science."

The Cabinet has received a number of very valuable specimens during the past year, and the labor of classification is nearly complete. In variety, value and completeness for illustrating its various departments, but few cabinets in the colleges of the land could make a better show than this, if we had a place suitable for its proper arrangement and keeping.

This brings the *discouraging* features forcibly to mind. Daily the faculty and students are impressed with the increasing needs for the success of the work that is upon us. To bring this cabinet where it will be available for true study, where it can be kept properly and preserved, and where it can be seen in its true light as compared with others, there must be a building for that purpose. The initiatory steps have been taken for such a building to be erected in memory of the lamented President Kenyon, but the Memorial Hall is not yet built, mainly for the reason that more funds are needed before it will be safe to commence the work.

The Physical Science Department is sadly in need of funds to enable it to satisfy the growing demands of the times for apparatus and laboratory fixtures to illustrate the elements of these sciences, and to give advanced instruction like the

other colleges. If such advantages are not given here, students will seek them in other colleges, or go forever crippled in the kind of culture and discipline which the advanced study of these sciences alone can give, and this cannot be satisfactorily given without the aid of the proper appliances.

The school is not now running in debt, but avoids this only by the most rigid economy and by cutting down the salaries of its teachers to a bare living. Old debts must be paid, and if paid, the funds must be taken from the amounts due the present teachers who in turn must run in debt for the necessities of life. Other professors are needed, but they cannot be employed because they cannot be paid. With the low price of tuition, and the large numbers that come in on scholarships, the income from the school must be small, and the endowments produce but a moiety of the income required. Much hope has been felt that the State appropriation would prove a permanent aid, but that has been denied by the last legislature, and the answer to the question what is to be done, is of importance for the future success of the school. There is not a college in the United States that does the amount of work of this with so small an income. The following statements may not be uninteresting:

The receipts of Alfred University for the year ending July,	
1878, were.....	\$ 8,572 09
Yale, receipts.....	259,889 67
" expenses.....	253,760 46
Oberlin, receipts.....	21,000 00
" expenses.....	30,000 00
Deficit made up by Alumni:	
Michigan University, receipts.....	140,243 00
" " expenses.....	107,410 00
Harvard, income.....	135,000 00
Williams, ".....	23,000 00
Wesleyan University.....	64,774 00

These will show something of the requirements for successful college work, and the ruinous folly of the idea that such schools can live by tuition alone. The need of such aid from friends may be shown by the facts that Union University has received recent gifts to the amount of \$300,000, and the statement is made that "if these should amount to one million dollars the institution would be placed upon a satisfactory basis." Yale, a year or two ago, called for \$700,000 addition funds as absolutely needed to carry on her work in accordance with the educational demands of the times.

Since Dr. McCosh assumed the Presidency of Princeton it has received \$766,880 in gifts.

Williams, with about \$300,000 of productive funds, recently, through her executive board, issued a call to the Alumni, with the expectation that it would be met, for the following purposes:

To increase endowment of Professorships now established.....	\$70,000
For Professorship of Physical and Vocal training.....	35,000
Library.....	20,000
Apparatus and Cabinet.....	15,000
Care of grounds and buildings.....	15,000
General expenses.....	50,000
Observatory.....	25,000

In the *College Courant* of June 13th, it is stated that "The Executive Committee for the Woolsey Fund of Yale College have issued a circular to the graduates, reminding them of their obligations and soliciting their early contributions to make up the proposed fund. They state the following facts: The average expense of the education of each student graduated in the class of 1834 was \$234 92. The average amount paid by such graduate was \$160, or 68 per centum of the actual cost. The average cost for each graduate of 1873, was \$754 44, the average amount paid was \$418, or 55 per centum of the actual cost. During these forty years, the corps of instructors has been increased and all the educational facilities have been enlarged in a ratio much greater than that shown in the growth of the number of students. The proportion between educational receipts and expenditures has been: For the decade from 1834 to 1844, 69 per cent.; 1844 to 1854, 57 per cent.; 1854 to 1864, 54, per cent.; 1864 to 1874, 50 per cent. The total amount which the college has paid toward the education of living graduates, of classes from 1834 to 1873 inclusive, and for which it has not been reimbursed, exceeds \$600,000. The total amount of contributions to the Woolsey Fund is \$180,002 53." The experience of Yale in these is similar to all other colleges. The cost of the higher education has increased and must increase more than the number of students, and this cost must be met by the friends of education. If students were required to pay this, a large majority would never receive the benefits of the higher culture. The colleges by furnishing this become crippled for efficient work, and the call for funds from those that have received its benefits either directly or indirectly is a just demand and not a simple begging for charity.

The universal demand is for more endowments for our higher institutions, that they may supply facilities for a more complete education. The Alumni of Alfred University are not rich, nor are many of its friends able to give fifty or one hundred thousand dollars, but they are able to bestow sufficient to place it upon a good working basis, and can it not with confidence ask aid for this purpose? A few thousands to pay the debts, a few to supply apparatus, a few to complete the Memorial Hall, and a number of thousands to endow the college departments would overcome every cause for discouragement, and give new courage to its corps of earnest workers.

By the constitution of our minds, we naturally seek emblems around which we group our memories, our poetical feelings and aspirations. We seek some symbol which represents, not so many square feet of silk or bunting, but country, home, wife and children, protection, honor and glory. We employ badges for our societies, clubs, and all similar associations which represent everything pertaining to the association or order. This feeling gives us our colors in the army, the flag for which men freely throw away their lives. The same feeling has led colleges to adopt colors as a symbol around which their students cluster their memories of college

life; a symbol which objectizes the college, its history, its honors, its pleasures and its glories. As the true soldier feels for his flag, so the loyal college boy feels for his colors.

Under the promptings of this spirit, the students of our University, on the morning of June 16th, adopted Royal Purple and Gold as the Colors of the Institution.

Our Institution has a history that for the energy, devotion, heroism and success under great difficulties, of its founder and teachers, is unsurpassed in the history of our colleges. The Royal Purple and Gold are fitting emblems of the kingly qualities of those early leaders and their successors.

As true royalty includes all noble and manly qualities, an emblem of royalty can represent the highest attainments we can make in the future. We trust that the significance of these colors will become greater to each generation of students, that their intellectual attainments and contests will add glory to the colors, that the devotion to them will continually grow stronger while time rolls on, and that the right of the University to the emblems of royalty will become each year more and more beyond all question.

THE Reading Room of Alfred, or more properly the Reading Room Association, has finally ended its wanderings and found, as we hope, its "last resting place." During all its existence, hitherto, it has been a nomad, compelled, at the opening of every term, to seek new quarters, now in the Chapel, now in the "Brick Hall," often in a class room, and sometimes absolutely nowhere, because every available room was needed for other purposes. Now, it is not only permanently established, but the room has been made decidedly attractive. Former students would hardly recognize it as the old Latin room, especially as it is entered by the door, larger grown, which used to open into one of those mysterious black closets that nobody but the Janitor dared penetrate. The western section of the hall, including the space occupied by one flight of stairs, now forms a recess connected with the main room by an arched passage, and contains the Institution library. Center and side tables and stationary desks are covered with papers, magazines, dictionaries and other books of reference. A librarian is in attendance, and perfect order and quiet reign. No one can fail to be pleased with the results reached, and all must commend the untiring efforts that have produced them.

But just now and here in the midst of the general complacency felt in this Reading Room, a word of caution may not be amiss. A well-stocked Reading Room and Library is a great treasure, but it is one of the *goods* capable of utter perversion. In order to be a benefit, it must ever be held secondary to the study. That student who looks to a miscellaneous library or news room, for his knowledge and culture, is a failure at the outset; it cannot be otherwise; his energies are divided, his thoughts scattered, and all power of concentration utterly destroyed; besides, this miscellaneous reader is a mere gormand, he gulps down one thing after another indiscriminately, digesting and assimilating none, acquiring no strength, because gorged beyond the ability to exercise.

A student once said to us, "I had rather stand 6 in my classes and be up with the news, than 10 and not read the papers;" and we venture to predict that that person will cast four-tenths of his life to the wild winds, or worse, to the mad blasts of politics. Another said: "Periodicals may all *suspend*, while I'm in college, for all I care," maintaining that discipline and not facts—general information—is the true end of all school culture. There may be a "golden mean" between these two, but we look for it nearer the latter than the former. To master the studies and receive the full benefit of a college course requires the undivided attention and power of every ordinary student. There should be at command large facilities for reference and reading collateral with the studies, and to furnish these facilities is the great office of a school library. There is also, in an Institution like ours, some need of access to papers in preparing for Lyceums, but here again a monster evil confronts us. Observation has taught us that the really solid, original and spirited productions of Saturday nights are not to be expected from the constant frequenters of the Reading Room. Compilations and hashes may *pass* on a programme and save a fine, but they carry their names on their backs and do no credit to their authors. Again, Reading Rooms are emphatically for the older and more advanced students, simply because only can such resist the tendencies to abuse, which we have mentioned. Painful proofs of this fact may be seen any day in the boys and girls in their small teens, and who are limping along in preparatory classes, and yet spending hours at the Reading Room, luxuriating in story papers and magazines. A single term spells out *failure* opposite the names of such students, and no more time is generally necessary to create in them a positive distaste for earnest study, or, indeed, labor of any kind. It may be urged that light reading is wholesome as a needful recreation for the mind. We do not believe it. Active minds need rest but not dissipation. We deplore the state of that person who supposes a learned man must eat or taste everything found in literary markets, who sighs over book catalogues and fears his life will be too short to comprehend all he *must read*. He should first know that fully two-thirds of all the books and papers that make the present the "glorious age" of orators, are not worth their blank paper, and are gotten up solely for money or from even baser selfish ends. Our pleasure, then, in our new Reading Room will only be complete when we see it wisely used, as a mere incidental help to the great end of school culture.

THERE seems to be a feeling abroad in the community that a spirit of exclusiveness pervades the organization of the "Science and Art Club," but nothing could be farther from the real facts of the case. Every such society must have a beginning, and the only way to set it in motion is either by a public call, or by the less ostentatious method of a few who are especially interested in such matters, quietly forming an organization and asking others who are really interested in such objects as are represented by the society, and are willing to work for their furtherance, to join them. The latter

method was the one adopted; not from any feeling of exclusiveness, but as the one easiest to set in motion, the least subject to formality, and the most likely to attain the ends in view. Any person interested in the objects of the society, and willing to work with it in furthering those objects, we have no doubt will be most cordially welcomed to its membership. Application for membership can be made at any time to any of the members, and the name will be presented at the first business meeting thereafter.

THEOLOGICAL DEPARTMENT OF ALFRED UNIVERSITY.

The Seventh-day Baptist denomination, under whose patronage and supervision Alfred University has more especially grown from its infancy to its present flourishing period of youth time, has long felt the necessity of a school where its young men intending to enter the gospel ministry, could receive such a training as would put them as near as may be upon an equal footing with those of other older and larger denominations, and at the same time throw around these young men such influences as were calculated to strengthen them in their adherence to the peculiar truth that distinguishes this denomination from other bodies of Christians. To meet this necessity, a theological department of instruction was opened in the spring term of 1871 with a competent corps of Professors, and a three years' course of instruction. At the end of the present term, the first graduating class from this department go forth from the Institution. To say that at the end of a single three years course, the department has attained to what others have been enabled to reach only after a long succession of years of earnest toil, would be to state a thing without the facts to warrant it. Yet a work creditable alike to the denomination whose sympathy it no doubt possesses, and to the Professors whose instruction the class has received, has been accomplished.

In the establishment of such a department of instruction, there must almost necessarily arise many problems which the wisest cannot sit down and solve by any amount of balancing of abstract propositions, but a true solution of which can only be reached by practical experience. It would not be strange that, in the progress of events, such should arise here, but which we are confident may safely be trusted to those who have the oversight of the department. We understand that it has received by way of endowment, its share of the One Hundred Thousand Dollar Memorial Fund, which the denomination has, with great hope of success, attempted to raise for its schools and benevolent societies. We trust that a hopeful future awaits this department, as with others connected with Alfred University.

WE have been informed that the word "Theologue" is used in this community in an offensive or opprobrious sense. We were not aware of such a use; and have employed it in good faith as a convenient term for designating the students in Theology, being shorter than "Theologian," "The-

ological student," or any similar name, and in this use have been doubtless misunderstood. We have always been accustomed to an honorable use of the word as given in Webster, viz: "THEOLOGUE—The same as THEOLOGIST. Ye gentler *theologues* of calmer kind.—*Young*. He (Jerome) was the *theologue*—and the word is designation enough.—*J. Taylor*."

PERHAPS it was a natural way of accounting for the very small audience that assembled to hear the lecture of last Monday evening, to conceive that a spirit of indifference, or even hostility, toward the Lyceum furnishing the lecture, pervaded the members of other Lyceums; but we do not think this the true reason, simply because no such unfriendliness manifests itself elsewhere, and because there are numerous evidences of a different but not better spirit, which would as naturally prompt to the same course. We mean that over-fondness for sensation, fun, feasting and display which is so subtly stealing over us, and sapping our better life. To close our eyes to it is not to change the fact. Having found that the surest road to the pockets of some young people lies through the stomach, various organizations among us have too long silenced judgment and taken this road, justifying their course by the end to be gained. Now we are aware that the outlays made by the Lyceums in the last few years, have imposed heavy burdens upon their members, and have seemed to justify a resort to unusual methods of raising money. But every successive festival, under whatever name, confirms our conviction that they are all deleterious, and *only* deleterious, to the school. In the first place, oyster suppers and strawberry festivals are entirely foreign and antagonistic to literary societies. When a Lyceum appears in public, let it offer *thoughts*, not knick-knacks—fruits from the term's work, not those ordered from Rewalt's. Second: They distract attention from the great and paying work of school life—study. Each entertainment utterly demoralizes classes for several days. Third: Every such festival fosters pride, love of display; it appeals to the lower appetites and countenances and practices deceptions.

Is it a trifling matter that a large house can be called out here by such an entertainment, and that a scientific or literary lecture, however choice, be pronounced to almost empty seats? We cannot and would not ignore the need of relaxation among students; but we claim that they, if anybody, should find their highest delights in feasts for mind and soul, not for the body. And we are sure that all necessary funds for Lyceum improvements would be more economically and more wisely procured by direct tax on the pocket, than by such fearful drains upon the time, mental vigor and moral power of their membership.

PROF. J. M. STILLMAN will hold a Convention at Alfred Centre, commencing July 6th and continuing four days, ending with a Concert, Thursday evening, July 10th. Persons from abroad will be entertained free. The book to be used is "The Cluster." Price of tickets, \$1.50.

BUSINESS.

The present number of the STUDENT is published as an *extra*, but will be sent to those whose subscriptions have not expired or who have renewed their subscriptions; to all others it will be sold or sent for 15 cents per copy. New subscribers will receive this number if they desire it, without extra charge, making eleven numbers for the next year. Our next issue will be made early in September. We are gratified with the liberal encouragement we are receiving in the way of subscriptions and words of approval, and shall give our best energies to the labor of making the STUDENT a practical success. We ask our friends to be as prompt as possible in the payment of dues, and thus relieve us from the labor and expense of sending bills, and also from the embarrassment of not knowing exactly what our resources are. We cannot afford to send the paper to parties who do not pay us, and shall therefore, at discretion, drop the names of those from whom we have not a reasonable expectation of receiving pay. Please keep us posted as to your wishes. *Parties changing their residence will please be careful to notify us.*

Our local circulation being several times as large as that of any other paper, we are satisfied that our advertising columns may be used with profit by those who wish to make their wants public.

We will be greatly obliged to any and all parties who will interest themselves in behalf of the STUDENT, forwarding to us subscriptions, advertisements, &c., and in whatever way they may be able, help to fill our sails with a favoring breeze.

Address business letters to SILAS C. BURDICK, *Treasurer*.

P. S.—Back numbers of the STUDENT may still be had from Vol. 1, No. 2.

At Home.

BASE BALL AT ALFRED UNIVERSITY.

[We have received the following communication in answer to that of "U-T" in our last, and publish it as the writer's view of the case, the same as we published the first communication.]

Mr. P. rises to explain. When a gentleman respectfully asks a question, he ought to receive a courteous reply. Such a question asks "U-T" in the June STUDENT, appealing through it to the Public, and Mr. P. proceeds to exert himself responsively.

Who denies to students the right to play base ball? No one to our knowledge; certainly not the faculty.

The question presented to you in Chapel was not, Is it wise or right for you to play base ball? but are you using your talents as you ought, in spending so many hours and so much strength in sport? And it is for you to answer, as gentle-

men, as members of society, and as Christians, Can you do something better, instead of playing so much?

That other colleges uphold a game is hardly proof of its wisdom or necessity, since there has never yet been founded an institution of learning that was called perfect by its most ardent friends. "U-T" asks why the faculty do not encourage the playing of base ball? Because there is no need of giving encouragement to those pursuits that suit the tastes and previous habits of students; they give each other stimulus enough in those things. Not because ball playing is an evil, but because it is the chief object of the student to secure here those advantages not readily found elsewhere, is it the teacher's duty to keep before him the value of the class-room, and suggest that there will be other opportunities to enjoy sport. A few young gentlemen come here from wealthy homes, with means at their command to continue in school throughout a college course. To such the long confinement is irksome. If they are devoted to their studies as they ought to be, they can enjoy, and deserve a good game of ball.

But a far larger number are in school only one term. Do their muscles grow flaccid, their countenances pale with confinement? Nonsense! Everybody knows better; it is fun they want, not manly vigor nor moral strength! Still another class are here irregularly, having to earn their money before they spend it, finding too much physical labor between each term. They need bodily rest, that the brain may be developed.

Now, my dear "U-T," what shall the faculty do about it? Encourage the two out of ten that ought to play, and not the eight that ought not? There is no safe rule for them to adopt save the one they have already learned by heart, viz., Do the best they can to make it an even thing, and let the few suffer for the many here, as they must through all their lives. You complain that base ball is derided in Chapel. The man who spoke to you in Chapel, spoke from a great and loving heart. Your own mother could as easily deny you anything she felt for your good, as could he. No one who has ever known his self-sacrificing spirit, his patient labor, his generous trust, can be led to doubt that the highest good of the school and each member of it, is his sole aim in whatever he says to you. He has not derided base ball playing, but the manner in which some, not all, of the "immortal nine" (s) engage in it, spending hour after hour each week, in perfect abandonment to that game, and being so slow, so spiritless in undertaking a few hours' work to beautify the world, where he has spent hundreds of dollars and months of toil.

When he speaks to you as to young men of nobler aims in life than to excel in a harmless sport, do not his stirring words show you how he longs to find a noble response in your hearts? No one has a right to demand your time on these grounds. But if you made a freewill offering of just half the time you now spend in playing ball, the "parched, barren hill-side" would soon be a series of terraces, glowing in perpetual beauty, and you would find that your strength and vigor did not diminish, in making other hearts glad for your sakes.

Then would your fancied Ogie appear, as he is, your truest friend, rejoicing in your nobler life! Now, neither the faculty nor anybody else asked me to reply in their behalf. You appealed to the Public and he decides. It would indeed be marvelous if your teachers made no mistakes resulting to your personal disadvantage. But more wonderful, if all of the students were willing to credit their teachers with the interest in their welfare, the desire for their good they truly feel.

Said a young gentleman who had spent a year here, and was called a good pupil: "When I was in Alfred I thought Prof. Kenyon was a real mean old fellow, and tried all he could to keep us fellows from having a good time. I disobeyed him once just because I thought he had no right to say we should not have any fun. I would give two years right out of my life, now, to take that back, for I see he was right every time." That none of you may have cause for as deep regret when the present President has passed beyond recall, is the sincere wish of

P.

LECTURE OF PRESIDENT ALLEN.

June 8th, President Allen gave a lecture in the Chapel for the benefit of the Ladies' Athenæan Society. His subject was "Coins." We regret to say that the audience was one of the smallest that ever listened to a Chapel lecture. Commencing with ancient Chinese coins, of which he had specimens said to be forty-two hundred years old, the lecturer traced the development of coins down through early Grecian times, giving interesting facts about Alexander the Great, and his connection with the coins of his reign. Here the speaker diverged from the direct line of thought, and made a few remarks upon the value of the study of coins as a means of culture and general information, in the study of history. He strikingly illustrated the three objects worthy of man's ambition—*character, culture, money*. "The greatest of these is money, as the world goes," he said, and added, "What a mighty power it might become when subservient to noble character and true culture!" In this connection, he also uttered a fine and encouraging thought, by saying that the student, in returning from teaching a winter school with a hundred dollars, had in his pocket just the equivalent of the mental force expended—only the same power in another form. He made mention of the famous statue of Olympic Jupiter, the greatest work of that master sculptor, Phidias, and said that we now have nothing but the head of the statue impressed upon the coins of that time, to illustrate its superior workmanship, as the original was destroyed in the fifth century. From this period he passed to Roman coins, dwelling especially on those of the time of Christ. He exhibited "the widow's mite," of which he had several, and explained the possibility that one of them *might* be the identical one mentioned in the New Testament. He also showed the "thirty pieces of silver," that, for aught we know, purchased our Saviour Jesus Christ. Then he gave

an interesting history of the development of our American money, originating in the wampum used by the Indians, and adopted and made use of by the Europeans for a number of years after their settlement upon the continent. One of the first issues of coin in this country was made in 1652, and was called the "Pine Tree Shilling," from its having the image of a pine tree impressed upon it. Glancing through the various stages of development through which American coin has passed, he brought us down to the present, and closed with a few general remarks upon our present money status. The lecture was certainly one of rare merit, and deserving of liberal attendance: not one of the few fortunate ones who listened to it, but will hereafter look upon coins in a different light. Money will have to them more value than its mere intrinsic worth. They will discover new beauty, new points of interest, new and important means of education, in this subject, which is generally looked upon as hard, sordid and worldly. We wish that the lecture might be repeated, that its benefits might be more general.

THE Science and Art Club mentioned in the last STUDENT deserves more than passing notice. Though of recent origin, it has already been a source of great pleasure and instruction to its members. The Curator of the Club is well known as one versed in Natural History, and under his guidance, a society of this kind cannot do otherwise than flourish. At each of the weekly meetings, one or more articles are presented by members on such of the Arts or Sciences as the writers are most interested in. This affords variety, and that too, of the most pleasing kind, for the papers presented are of a high order and cannot fail to win appreciation of their merits. Among the subjects thus far treated are, The fundamental principles of beauty in Nature and Art; Insects with their delicate anatomy, in their different stages of existence; Matter, in its various forms; A Criticism on Music, and a Treatise on birds, showing their anatomy and giving directions for distinguishing and classifying them. These subjects were treated as only those having a deep interest in and a thorough knowledge of them can treat them, and were illustrated by blackboard diagrams and fine specimens from Nature and Art. The lectures or papers are followed by remarks, discussions, and incidents illustrative of the matter treated, and in a social, pleasant manner, void of formality, many deep impressions are made on the minds of the members that years cannot efface. The proceedings of the meetings are recorded, as well as notes of the lectures and papers, that none of the valuable information brought before the Club may be lost. Alfred University has long needed such an organization as this, and it is one of which they may well be proud, even at this early period in its existence. It opens a field of thought and research which cannot fail to interest and instruct, and its numbers should be rapidly increased by all lovers of the beautiful in Nature and Art.

ON the evening of June 10th, a lecture on Romanism was delivered in the church by Mr. Patrick Welch. The

lecture, which was about an hour in length, was entertaining and instructive, and we regret that it was not more generally attended. The subject is surely an important one.

THE entertainment to be given by the Reading Room Association, mentioned in the last number of the STUDENT, came off June 3d, and was a very pleasant and successful affair. The literary part was unusually good. The Oration was excellent, showing care and thought in its preparation. The Paper was spicy and well arranged, besides possessing the uncommon merit of being free from personals. The selections from "Macbeth" were well executed, especially the sleep-walking scene, by Miss Eva Allen, as Lady Macbeth, and the dagger scene, by James McHale. The festival part of the programme was well conducted, and liberally patronized. The "Art Gallery and Museum" proved quite amusing, the amusement consisting in the complete "sell" perpetrated upon all who entered. Some seemed to take the "sell" quite to heart; others considered it a very good joke. The other attractions for the evening were the "Balloon Ascension," (for which see bills) refreshments and promenading made up the remainder of the programme.

"UP IN A BALLOON!"

"Alis Volat Propriis!"

"NOW YOU SEE IT! NOW YOU DON'T SEE IT!"

The citizens of the planet Earth and surrounding worlds are notified that the most perfect work of art ever constructed,

A GRAND BALLOON,

5,000 feet in circumference, manufactured expressly for the Science and Art Club of Alfred University, by Gen. Robert Anderson and Prof. Horace Stillman, will ascend from the

LATE LAMENTED BASE BALL GROUND,

south of the Brick Bastile, this evening.

The world-renowned aeronaut, Rev. James McHale, will kick the nitro-glycerine match, and the grandest triumph of art will commence its Moonward Voyage at 7 P. M., sharp.

Previous to the ascension, the head of the immense balloon will receive an *ante mortem* examination at the hands of Hon. Byron Tefft, P. P. (Professor of Phrenology.)

To show the wonderful progress made by the Scientific Artists, Dr. F. E. Mungor will arrest the balloon, by hiving it seven times in his Patent Adjustable Butterfly Trap, during its aerial flight.

Front seats (on the ground) reserved for the Theologues.

Tickets for sale at Commodore Rogers' Leather Emporium, seven for four cents.

G. E. COTTON,
Thrice Illustrious Grand Commander.
W. M. ALBERTI,
Grand Scribe.

I. A. PLACE,
Weather Prognosticator.
L. F. RANDOLPH,
Gas Manufacturer.
T. W. WILLIAMS,
Balloon Inflator.

S. H. COON, Advertising Agent.

The day following the above entertainment, a large balloon was sent up in front of the "Brick," by Prof. R. Anderson. It was a complete success and a beautiful sight. It sailed majestically away toward the southeast, but when about half a mile distant, it changed its course, taking a direct route for Hornellsville. We watched it "till it sank to a speck," and soon it vanished entirely. A day or two afterward, news came that it descended about a mile below Hornellsville.

MATCH GAMES OF BALL.

Those interested in base ball had an opportunity to witness one of the most exciting and scientific games of the season, on Thursday, June 18th, played between the "Tremont Boys" and the "Bricks." The umpire announced "play" at 5.48 P. M., and the Tremont nine went to bat. The players on each side showed science and skill, both in the field and at the bat. The following is the score by innings.

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	Total.
Tremont.....	1	10	2	4	0	1	2	4	11	35
Brick.....	7	0	9	1	3	0	3	4	3	30

Time of game, 2 h., 22 min. G. W. Rosebush, Umpire.

—The match game between Eating Clubs No. 1 and No. 2, came off June 21st, and was witnessed by a large crowd of professors, students and citizens. Perhaps no game of the season has excited such intense interest, or presented such a variety of styles of playing. The participants might be divided into two classes: 1. Those who had before experienced the glory of victories on the batted field; 2. Those who had never known the pain of defeat. All grades were represented—Intermediates, Preparatories, Sophomores, Juniors, Seniors, and Theologues. Age, from twelve to thirty-eight. Height, from 4 ft. 6, to 6 ft. 4. Play called at 5.30 P. M. J. G. Burdick, Umpire. We have not space or time to follow the game in detail, but will notice in general the characteristics of the several players. Club No. 1. Captain Lewis wore his usual smile, so childlike and bland, pitched with easy grace, hit hard, ran easily, and came in gloriously. Nichols, feeling faint with his fearful responsibility, struck wildly, ran furiously, and generally went out on the first base. Hovey struck the ball, and also Randolph's shins, but made good time. W. F. Place brandished his bat as a sick Indian would his war club, but did well. Hopkins, like some small insects of wonderful muscular power, batted the ball about 14,008 times his own height. Rosebush bloomed in beauty and covered himself with glory. H. A. Place kept his place and inspired the hearts of all his friends with hopes for his future greatness. Gelser and McCullough made an honorable record. Club No. 2. Maxson, Captain, an old veteran, "cool and collected like," watchful and wary, seemed to lack faith in his company, and consequently that enthusiasm so necessary to success. Randolph exceeded the fondest anticipations of his dearest friends, upheld the honor of Kansas and his own reputation earned in other fields, of being a *good catch*. Higgins' interest in the game was so absorbing that he did not tell more than two or three stories. Robertson covered himself with glory as first baseman and in making home runs. Stillman having in practicing "just before the battle" made a fly, not toward heaven, but earthward, and concluding that he had a "natural inability" for ploughing, did duty manfully as third baseman, but went out gracefully on strikes and fouls. O. D. Sherman seemed to have but one aim in life, and that was to "knock the spots" off the pitcher, and succeeded so well that he never had to run farther than the first base. Huffman went to his post, C. F., with the same look on his face, and the same determined tread, as when go-

ing to a new missionary field; but alas! after making one score, and taking one fly, all "revival efforts" failed. Deventorf, since the game, has been looking for a fourth-power magnifying glass to use on future occasions, so that he can tell within four rods where the ball strikes. Bért. Sherman, the little end of the club, did well for a youngster, and his future is bright and promising as a Base Ballist.

N. B.—We learn that this club contemplates securing from the department of Natural History, the services of the "Great American Fly Catcher," with which they expect to distance all competitors. We append the score:

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	Total.
Club No. 1, <i>alias</i> Fly Papers,	6	6	4	0	1	4	2	4	23	50
Club No. 2, <i>alias</i> Harringtons,	4	3	0	3	0	1	2	2	1	16

Time of game, 2 h., 15 min.

The following resolutions were adopted by the Alfred Typographical Club, at a meeting held June 24th, 1874.

WHEREAS, we, the members of the Alfred Typographical Club, are in hearty sympathy and accord with the Editorial and Publishing Board of the ALFRED STUDENT, and are interested in all pertaining to the publication of that paper, as an established and well-conducted periodical, reflecting credit upon Alfred University; and

WHEREAS, our relations with W. F. PLACE, President of the Association, have been intimate and pleasant, therefore—

Resolved, That we express our appreciation of his earnest efforts for the advancement of the best interests of the STUDENT, our thanks for his courteous and kindly manner toward us as printers, and our regrets at his necessary withdrawal from the editorial corps, at this time.

Resolved, That we extend a cordial greeting to his successor, and hope for the brightest future of the STUDENT.

Resolved, That we solicit the publication of these resolutions in the ALFRED STUDENT.

I. A. PLACE, *President*.

S. H. COON, *Secretary*.

—On Wednesday, July 22d, Prof. J. M. Stillman, in company with S. Wesley Martin and T. Martin Towne, and assisted by J. W. Bishoff, Pianist, will open, at Milton, Wis., a Musical Normal School, to continue, we believe, through six weeks. A glance at their circular shows that this Normal Session offers a rare opportunity to persons desiring culture in music.

—President Allen lately requested a Theologue to go to a neighboring town and preach a funeral sermon. The Theologue excused himself by saying that he was on the Commencement programme, and must write his article. President Allen replied: "Well, you may want you own funeral sermon preached before you get that finished, and 'do unto others as you would that they should do unto you.'"

—The other evening, in one of the Societies, the question for discussion was "Cremation." One of the members arose and said: "Mr. Chairman, I don't believe in cremation. After I'm dead I don't want to be put into an iron case and burned to death."

—"Is that gentleman a clergyman?" asked a stranger of a fresh the other evening, as Rev. — passed along the street. "No," replied freshie, "he's a minister."

—Our famous ball clubs, mentioned last month, encouraged by the notice given of them in the STUDENT, not long since played another match game for a new ball, in which the "Alfred First Nine" were badly worsted, the "Juniper Juniors" carrying off the prize.

Alumni Notes.

We intend to make this a permanent and special department of the STUDENT, and solicit items from all sources, concerning any of the Alumni or old Students.

ALUMNI.

'44. Erastus A. Green, Esq., is farming in Little Genesee N. Y.

'46. Mrs. S. M. Spicer, A. M., is teaching in Carlston, Minn.

'51. Redmond D. Stevens, Esq., is a banker in Marion, Iowa.

'52. Rev. L. M. Cottrell is preaching in Potter county, Pa., serving on the Seventh-day Baptist Mission Field.

'56. Prof. Alanson Wheeler, A. M., is teaching in Missouri.

'58. Ariana P. Rowe is teaching in Kansas.

'60. Mary A. Campbell, A. M., is teaching in California.

'60. Mrs. Lucetta Coon Hunting is a resident of Gardner, Kan.

'60. Louis H. Kenyon is farming in Nile, N. Y.

'62. Capt. Wm. R. Prentice is teaching in Greenwood, N. Y.

'63. P. T. Van Zile, Esq., is Judge of Probate of Eaton county, Mich. Residence, Charlotte, Mich.

'67. Rev. Charles A. Burdick, engaged in home missionary labor in West Virginia, under direction of the Seventh-day Baptist General Missionary Board, and Rev. A. Herbert Lewis, ('63.) pastor of the Seventh-day Baptist Church at Shiloh, N. J., were attending the meeting of the Western Association at Alfred last week. We were glad to see each of these brothers of "Lang Syne" giving evidence of sound physical health and, what is better, marked ability to act a manly part in their chosen profession.

'69. I. B. Brown, E. B., delivered the Memorial Address at the Corry (Penn.) Decoration exercises.

'72. W. S. Bonham, S. B., is farming in Shiloh, N. J.

OLD STUDENTS.

'49-'50. Nathaniel M. Hubbard, Adjutant General U. S. A., is a lawyer in Marion, Iowa.

'49-'50. Reuben F. Parkhill, M. D., is a prominent physician of Howard, N. Y.

'50-'51. O. M. Baker, of St. Louis, has been Assistant School Superintendent of Missouri, and is now General Agent for Missouri, Kansas, and Arkansas, for Ivison, Blake-man, Taylor, & Co.'s school books.

'53-'57. Daniel Cobb has been for the last six years Principal of the Woodhull Academy, at Woodhull, Steuben Co., N. Y.

'58. Prof. Loomis McHenry is also teaching in the Woodhull Academy.

'58-'68. Orville Stillman is a merchant in Westerly, R. I.

'58-'60. Adelbert Eaton, M. D., is a physician in Ulysses, Penn.

'62-'63. A. F. Ryon is Attorney and Counselor at Law at Lock Haven, Pa.

'63-'64. Wardner C. Titsworth is teaching in the Westerly Graded School.

'66-'67. L. Adelle Rogers is teaching in the Institute for the Blind in New York.

'67-'70. Celia A. Rosebush is teaching in the Andover Graded School.

THEOLOGICAL CLASS GRADUATING THIS YEAR.

Theodore L. Gardiner is to supply the Pawcatuck Seventh-day Baptist Church at Westerly, R. I., until the return of its pastor, Rev. G. E. Tomlinson, from Europe, after which he settles as pastor of the Seventh-day Church at Mystic, Conn.

David H. Davis is called to be pastor of the 1st Seventh-day Baptist Church at Verona, N. Y.

Benj. F. Rogers supplies the 1st Seventh-day Baptist Church of Hopkinton, R. I., until the return of Rev. A. E. Main, pastor, from Europe.

John L. Huffman will engage in home missionary labor, in the Western Association, under the direction of the Executive Board of that Association.

Oliver D. Sherman is called to the pastorate of the 3d Genesee Seventh-day Baptist Church, at Portville, N. Y.

The College World.

This department has aimed, in its short history, to give the important news of the various colleges, and to discuss the college questions of the day. In this number, for several reasons, the style of the matter is different, but in the coming year the college news and discussions of college questions will occupy most of the department, and it will be made as full an index of the college movements as is possible.

—The *Bates Student* of June copies one of our longer college items and one of our editorials, and credits them to the *Amherst Student*. That is the unkindest cut of all."

CLIPPINGS.

—Dr. McCosh gives the following clause as illustrative of something, we won't venture to say what: "Thus having seen Bucephalus, we can think of his swiftness." When this was read in class, one classmate turned to another and said, with a puzzled air, "What is Bucephalus, what kind of a bird?" The other indignantly replied, "Bird, you chuckle-head!—it was Aristotle's horse."—*Chronicle*.

—A University of Modern Languages has been projected for the purpose of affording pupils facilities for obtaining instruction in the principal modern languages of America, Europe and Asia. It is expected that it will be of double service in giving missionaries or persons entering the diplomatic service the opportunity of learning the languages of the countries to which they intend to travel, and also in giving foreigners the opportunity of learning English. Each continent is to be represented by a building of its own, the Asiatic containing facilities for acquisition of Arabic, Turkish, Japanese, Chinese; the European devoting itself to the tamer languages, like French, German, Spanish, Portuguese. The trustees have selected Newburyport, Mass., as the site of the University.—*Every Saturday for June 20th.*

—There seems to be a general uneasiness amongst young men in college. Michigan and Maine display a like disposition to revolt against the tyranny of college faculties. It is pretty hard work to persuade the outside world that there is any real grievance. There is so much greater hardship in less favored places, that nobody seems disposed to waste much sympathy on young collegians who, all things considered, lead perhaps the freest, least burdened life of any class in the community. The friskiness which they show on such occasions is a part of the fun to the bystanders.—*Every Saturday.*

—Some students fixed up a ghost and placed it on the staircase of a Troy newspaper office the other night and then retired and awaited developments. One of the editors came along and didn't get frightened. He disrobed it, and now wears a \$15 pair of pantaloons, a \$10 vest, a \$7 pair of boots, and an \$8 hat, while one of the students goes about without a vest, and another roams through the least frequented streets, wearing a very ancient pair of pantaloons.—*Ex.*

"We, the undersigned, hereby solemnly promise to abstain from the use, medicinal or otherwise, of all intoxicating liquors; meaning all liquors with any percentage whatever of alcohol; also from the use of tobacco, opium and hot lemonade; also from all profanity and obscene conversation for all time and eternity."—*Amherst Student.*

—An Iowa school-teacher has been discharged for the offense of kissing a female assistant. Whereupon a local paper inquires "What inducement there is for any person to exile himself to the country districts of Iowa to direct the young idea in its musket practice if he is to be denied the ordinary luxuries of every-day life?"—*Ex.*

—A Senior stuffing for examinations, has developed the ethics of Sunday work in a way to render further elucidation unnecessary. He reasons that if the Lord justifies a man for trying to *help* the ass from the pit on the Sabbath day, much more would he justify the *ass* for trying to get out himself.—*Chronicle.*

—Oxford University is one thousand years old, and exults in an annual income of one million of dollars, and a library of five hundred and twenty thousand volumes.—*Ex.*

—An upper-class man gives it as his opinion that the Hebrew word *Selah* is David's *non de plume*.—*Annalist.*

—President White, of Cornell, says that he knows but of one single instance among the young ladies at the university of inability to keep up with the class. He observes that as a rule they average about 10 per cent. better on the examination papers than do the young men; that they have raised the average of conscience and manliness and decency more than 10 per cent., and that the young woman who took a degree at the last commencement stood easily among the first fifteen in a class of a hundred.—*Ex.*

—Wesleyan University having dispensed with the custom of having such class preferments as valedictorian and honor men, the speakers for Commencement will be chosen from those Seniors who show the greatest proficiency in writing and speaking.—*Ex.*

—A young English Lit. went to see a lady friend. In discussing Shakespeare, said she: "Mr. —, you profess to have read all the plays; how were you pleased with Romeo and Juliet?" Student—"I like Romeo first-rate, but have never read Juliet."—*College Argus.*

—Edinburgh University is to have a chair of education. Teachers may thus study at the university instead of going to training schools.

—Union College, Schenectady, N. Y., has just received from a friend the generous gift of \$50,000 to be made immediately available for educational purposes.

Alfred University.

FACULTY.

REV. JONATHAN ALLEN, PH. D., PRESIDENT.
Metaphysics and Ethics.

CHARLOTTE E. D. GROVES, A. M., PRECEPTRESS,
Latin.

REV. NATHAN V. HULL,
Pastoral Theology.

REV. THOMAS R. WILLIAMS, A. M.,
Biblical Theology and Greek.

REV. ETHAN P. LARKIN, A. M.,
Natural History.

IDA F. KENYON, A. M.,
German and French Languages and Literature.

JOHN R. GROVES, A. M.,
Mathematics and Latin.

REV. LUCIUS ROMAIN SWINNEY,
Hebrew and Cognate Languages.

HENRY C. COON, A. M., M. D.,
Natural Sciences and History.

RUFUS ANDERSON, B. M. E.,
Geo. B. Rogers Professorship of Industrial Mechanics.

ABIGAIL M. ALLEN, A. M.,
AMELIA E. STILLMAN, A. L.,
Painting and Drawing.

HARRIET V. D. BURDICK,
L. ELVIRA COON, A. M.,

SARAH WILLIAMS, A. M.,
SARAH S. WARDNER,
Grammar Department.

MARK SHEPPARD,
Book-Keeping and Penmanship.

HELEN M. C. CRANDALL,
Instrumental Music.

ORVILLE M. ROGERS,
E. E. EATON, A. L.,
A. M. SHERMAN, A. L.,
Union School Department.

A. B. KENYON,
Adjunct Industrial Mechanics.

A. W. COON,
Telegraphy.

A. J. MCCRAY,
Assistant Book-Keeping and Penmanship.

JUDSON G. BURDICK,
Vocal Music.

TRUSTEES.

HON. B. F. LANGWORTHY, *President*.....Alfred.
REV. NATHAN V. HULL, *Vice President*.....Alfred.
ELISHA POTTER, *Treasurer*.....Alfred.
MARK SHEPPARD, *Recording Secretary*.....Alfred.
REV. J. ALLEN, Ph. D., *Corresponding Secretary*...Alfred.
MAXSON STILLMAN.....Alfred.
HON. GERRIT SMITH.....Peterboro.
REV. DARWIN E. MAXSON, D. D.....Plainfield, N. J.
REV. THOMAS B. BROWN.....Genesee.
REV. GEORGE B. UTTER.....Westerly, R. I.
HON. WALLACE W. BROWN, A. M.....Corry, Pa.
ALBERT SMITH.....Alfred.
PHILIP S. GREEN.....Alfred.
ELISHA C. GREEN, M. D.....Alfred.
SAMUEL N. STILLMAN.....Alfred.
MAXSON J. GREEN.....Alfred.
JOHN A. LANGWORTHY.....Genesee.
CLARK ROGERS.....Alfred.
REV. DARIUS R. FORD, D. D.....Elmira.
IRA B. CRANDALL.....Alfred.
REV. JAMES R. IRISH, A. M.....Rockville, R. I.
HON. BENJAMIN MAXSON.....Hounsfield.
HENRY P. SAUNDERS, M. D.....Alfred.
WILLIAM M. SAUNDERS.....Alfred.
WILLIAM C. BURDICK.....Alfred.
DAVID R. STILLMAN.....Alfred.
LORENZO D. COLLINS.....Alfred.
ALMOND E. CRANDALL, Esq.....Alfred.
ROWLAND A. THOMAS.....Alfred.
OLIVER D. SHERMAN.....Alfred.
SILAS C. BURDICK.....Alfred.
GEORGE GREENMAN.....Greenmanville Ct.
REV. WALTER B. GILLETTE.....Shiloh, N. J.

THIRTY-EIGHTH ANNIVERSARY.

COMMENCEMENT;

Wednesday, July 1, 1874.

ORDER OF EXERCISES.

MUSIC—"As it fell upon a day."

Prayer.

MUSIC—"To God on High."

Character,
Highways of Humanity,

Uri Martin Babcock, Humboldt, Neb.
Alice Augusta Dunham, Farina, Ill.

Nature's Monuments, Moving,	Weltha Victoria Tucker, Ward. John Pratt Wager, Watkins.
MUSIC—"Happy and Light."	
The Real of the Ideal, Cycles and Epicycles, Mechanics as a Civilizing Force,	Julia Margaret Davis, Shiloh, N. J. Martha Jane Davis, Shiloh, N. J.
Sphinxes, The Star of Empire,	Alpheus Burdick Kenyon, Hope Valley, R. I. Inez Radcliffe Maxson, Rodman. James McHale, Shongo.
MUSIC—"Sweet and Low."	
Christ in History, Progress—Its Efficient Cause, Truth—Its Conflicts and its Triumphs,	Rev. George Jay Crandall, A. B., Richburgh. David Herbert Davis, A. B., Verona. Rev. Darius King Davis, A. M., Hartsville
MUSIC—"The Raid."	
Human Rights, Elements of Ministerial Power,	Theodore Livingston Gardiner, Alfred. Rev. John Livingston Huffman, A. B., Portville.
The Old Testament and Modern Criticism,	Rev. Benjamin Fox Rogers, A. M., Alfred.
MUSIC—"Vesper Bell."	
Prayer, Fight to Conquer,	Horace Stillman, A. B., Potter Hill, R. I. Oliver Dyer Sherman, Alfred.
MUSIC—"Fairest Daughter of the Year."	
Degrees Conferred,	

PARTING HYMN.

Schooldays are dead—a last farewell,
We meet—we part; 'tis hail—adieu!
Come bale or bliss—who can foretell?
Dilm stretch life's vistas on our view.

Dear Alma Mater, may thy care
Return in blessing from above!
In grateful hearts we all will bear,
Thy gifts of wisdom and of love.

Father, to us this thought make known,
Who sow the seeds of truth for Thee,
All strength we have in Thee alone:
The pure in heart thy face shall see!

May we in age, or we in youth,
May we who go—we who remain,
Be bearers of the light of truth.
Thy glory be our end and aim!

Under the shadow of Thy wing
Our years of pilgrimage are spent,
With trusting hearts Thy praise we sing
In restful peace and sweet content,

O Lord, grant to us all Thy grace
By faith, hope, love, the world to o'ercome,
Our lives in lines of light to trace
Till Thou shalt bid us welcome home!

Benediction.

Literary Societies.

THE OROPHILIAN LYCEUM.

"ELOQUENTIA MUNDUM REGIT."

James McHale, J. Robertson, W. W. Miller,	<i>President.</i> <i>Secretary.</i> <i>Chief Marshal.</i>
---	---

Number of members, 54.

Number of volumes in Library, 320.

Anniversary Session, Monday Afternoon, June 29th.

PROGRAMME.

Prayer,	Rev. E. P. Larkin.
---------	--------------------

Music.

Salute—"Issues of the Day,"	Music.	A. J. McCray.
Oration—"Cuba,"	Music.	P. B. McLennan.
Essay, Recitation—"The Dying Soldier,"	Music.	J. E. B. Santée. J. G. Burdick.
Lecture,	Music.	Hon. Seymour Dexter.
Valedictory—"John Locke,"	Music.	D. H. Woods.
Adjournment.		

THE ALFREDIAN LYCEUM.

"EXCELSIOR."

Mattie J. Davis, Inez R. Maxson, Pauline R. Stillman,	<i>President.</i> <i>Secretary.</i> <i>Chief Marshal.</i>
Number of members, 58.	
Anniversary Session, Monday Evening, June 29th.	

PROGRAMME.

Prayer,	Rev. N. V. Hull.
Prologue, "The Muses,"	Ida F. Kenyon.
"Calliope,"	Alice A. Dunham.
"Clio,"	Pauline R. Stillman.
"Urania,"	Emma F. Reynolds.
"Thalia,"	Jennie I. Green.
"Melpomene,"	Sarah L. S. Wardner.
"Polyhymnia,"	Julia M. Davis.
"Euterpe,"	Corinne E. Stillman.
"Terpsichore,"	Susie A. Sinnette.
"Erato,"	Flora A. Cottrell.
Music.	
Oration, "The Undeveloped,"	Ella E. Eaton.
Lecture, "The Quakers,"	C. E. D. Groves.
Poem, "A Legend of St. Theresa,"	M. E. Everett.
Valedictory, "White Lillies,"	Mary E. Darrow.
Music.	
ADJOURNMENT.	

THE ALLEGHANIAN LYCEUM.

"PERSEVERANTIA OMNIA VINCIT."

A. B. Kenyon, O. D. Sherman, L. F. Randolph,	<i>President.</i> <i>Secretary.</i> <i>Chief Marshal.</i>
Number of members, 71.	
Number of volumes in Library, 528.	
Anniversary Session, Tuesday Morning, June 30th.	

PROGRAMME.

Prayer,	Rev. B. F. Rogers
Salute—" Alfred the Great,"	E. L. Maxson.
Oration—" Free Trade,"	D. C. Hopkins.
Recitation—" The March of Attila, the Scourge,"	T. W. Williams.
Oration—" The Ballot,"	J. Davison.
Paper—" The Alleghanian,"	T. A. Burdick.
Lecture—" Success and Failure,"	Prof. P. Miller.
Valedictory—" Freedom,"	W. F. Place.
Adjournment.	

ATHENÆAN LYCEUM.

"IA SAGESSE SOUTIENT L'UNIVERS."

A. M. Sherman, A. M. Rogers,	<i>President.</i> <i>Secretary.</i>
---------------------------------	--

W. V. Tucker,

Number of members, 71.

Anniversary Session, Tuesday Afternoon, June 30th.

PROGRAMME.

Prayer,

Music.

Salute, "Love of Life,"

Recitation, "The Sicilian's Tale,"

Music.

Oration, "Keys to the Gate,"

Poem,

Music.

Soliloquy,

Music.

Valedictory, "What shall the Harvest be?"

Music.

ADJOURNMENT.

Chief Marshal.

Prof. E. P. Larkin.

L. M. Burdick.

G. A. Alberti.

E. I. Gardiner.

Mrs. A. M. Hart.

Mrs. B. C. Rude.

S. G. Davis.

Miscellaneous.

THE ALFRED STUDENT ASSOCIATION.

W. F. Place,

Mrs. C. E. D. Groves,

A. J. McCray,

S. C. Burdick,

EDITORIAL COMMITTEE.

Mrs. C. E. D. Groves,

Mrs. M. E. C. Sheppard,

Miss Ella E. Eaton,

A. J. McCray,

W. F. Place,

PUBLISHING COMMITTEE.

S. C. Burdick,

Mrs. A. M. Sherman,

Miss M. J. Davis,

J. G. Burdick,

The Association issues the ALFRED STUDENT every month during the college year.

READING ROOM ASSOCIATION.

Mrs. S. L. S. Wardner,

W. I. Lewis,

F. E. Mungor,

*President.**Secretary.**Treasurer.*

Miss F. A. Cottrell,

" Mary Bradley,

" Eva Allen,

Jasper Robertson,

J. G. Burdick,

M. S. Wardner,

Directors.

Number of members, 75.

Number of papers, 97.

LIST OF PAPERS.

Dailies.

N. Y. Tribune,

N. Y. Sun,

Albany Evening Journal,

Elmira Advertiser,

Deseret Evening News,

Salt Lake Daily Herald.

Semi-Weeklies.

New York Tribune,

New York Times,

Olean Times.

Watchman and Reflector,

The Sentinel,

N. Y. Tribune,

Illustrated Christian Weekly,

The Christian Union,

Baptist Weekly,

Cape Vincent Eagle,

Toledo Blade,

Danbury News,

Bath Advocate,

Presbyterian,

Memphis Appeal,

College Courant,

New York Observer,

Christian Standard,

The South,

Methodist Recorder,

Weeklies.

Christian at Work,

The Independent,

The Nation.

The Methodist,

Christian Statesman,

Sabbath Recorder,

Narragansett Weekly,

Harper's Weekly,

New Orleans Picayune,

Janesville Gazette,

New York World,

Elmira Gazette,

Baptist Union,

South Western Presbyterian,

The Standard,

Christian Observer,

Messiah's Herald.

Monthlies.

Atlantic Monthly,

Harper's,

Popular Science Monthly,

Eclectic Magazine,

Boston Journal of Chemistry,

Journal of Applied Chemistry,

Die Garten Lau be,

N. Y. State Educational Journal,

Sabbath School Journal,

Scribner's,

The Aldine,

Health Reformer,

American Naturalist,

Herald of Health,

British Workman,

Locke's National Monthly,

Missionary Herald,

British Work Woman.

Quarterlies.

Bibliotheca Sacra,

New Englander,

Methodist Quarterly,

Presbyterian Quarterly,

American Journal of Numismatics.

Local Papers.

Andover Advertiser and Free Press, Allegany Democrat,

Allegany County Reporter,

Cattaraugus Republican,

Canisteo Valley Times,

Chataqua Democrat,

Hornellsville Herald,

Angelica Republican.

Many of the college papers are in the Reading Room and many other papers too numerous to mention.

COLLEGE LIBRARY.

The College Library is in the charge of the Reading Room Association and contains 4,100 volumes.

THE UNIVERSITY BASE BALL CLUB.

" Paie, paie, Balle, balle.

W. I. Lewis,

T. W. Williams,

F. E. Mungor,

*President.**Cor. and Rec. Secretary.**Treasurer.*

DIRECTORS.

N. W. Williams, W. B. Dininny, C. T. Ball, F. Kingsley.

University Nine.

J. G. Burdick, Capt., P.

M. B. Green, C.

N. J. Baker, L. F.

E. L. Maxson, 1st B.

T. W. Williams, 2d B.

W. I. Lewis, 3d B.

W. W. Miller, S. S.

F. Kingsley, R. F.

W. B. Dininny, C. F.

Juniper Nine.

D. M. Estee, Capt., P.

E. P. Saunders, C.

A. R. Hovey, 1st B.

B. M. Cottrell, 2d B.

F. E. Mungor, 3d B.

C. T. Ball, S. S.

H. A. Place, R. F.

Chas. Brown, C. F.

L. E. Dunn, L. F.

Scientific Nine.

D. H. Webster, Capt., L. F. N. P. McCullough, R. F.
 L. Gelser, C. F. L. Stanton, S. S.
 Ward. Williams, P. G. Cornelius, 1st B.
 O. S. Potter, C. C. A. Rogers, 2d B.
 J. Robertson, 3d B.

CHAPEL CHOIR.

J. G. Burdick, *Chorister.*
 Mrs. H. M. Crandall, *Pianist.*

Tenor.

J. G. Burdick, U. M. Babcock,
 Wardner Williams.

Soprano.

Miss Susie Sinnette, Miss J. M. Davis,
 Miss Corinne Stillman, Miss Eva Lamson,
 Miss A. E. Lamson, Miss Ida M. Young,
 Miss E. Ordway, Miss Jennie I. Green,
 Miss Flora A. Cottrell, Miss Georgie A. Alberti,
 Miss I. Stanton, Miss M. L. Bradley.

Alto.

Miss Mattie J. Davis, Miss A. N. Powell,
 Miss Eva Allen.

Bass.

E. L. Maxson, G. W. Rosebush,
 W. I. Lewis, N. J. Baker,
 A. J. McCray.

HARMONIC SOCIETY.

OFFICERS.

E. L. Maxson, *President.*
 Geo. W. Rosebush, *Vice President.*
 Miss M. J. Davis, *Secretary.*
 M. S. Wardner, *Treasurer.*
 W. I. Lewis, *Librarian.*
 J. G. Burdick, *Conductor.*

MEMBERS.

Pianist.
 Mrs. H. M. Crandall.
Tenor.

J. G. Burdick, Prof. H. C. Coon,
 M. S. Wardner.

Soprano.

Miss Alice A. Dunham, Miss V. K. Crandall,
 Mrs. A. M. Sherman, Miss Anna Stillman.

Alto.

Miss M. J. Davis, Miss Mary L. Green,
 Mrs. S. L. S. Wardner.

Bass.

E. L. Maxson, Geo. W. Rosebush,
 W. I. Lewis.

THE SCIENCE AND ART CLUB.

Organized Wednesday, April 22d, 1874.

OFFICERS.

Prof. E. P. Larkin, *Curator.*
 Prof. R. Anderson, *President.*
 Mrs. S. L. S. Wardner, *Secretary.*

Miss J. M. Davis,

Cor. Sec. and Treas.

MEMBERS.

Pres. J. Allen, Hon. mem. Mrs. A. A. Allen,
 Prof. E. P. Larkin, Mrs. E. P. Larkin,
 Prof. H. C. Coon, Mrs. H. C. Coon,
 Prof. R. Anderson, Mrs. I. F. Kenyon,
 Mark Sheppard, Mrs. M. E. C. Sheppard,
 F. E. Mungor, Miss S. Saunders,
 M. S. Wardner, Mrs. S. L. S. Wardner,
 W. I. Lewis, Miss M. J. Davis,
 L. F. Randolph, Miss J. M. Davis,
 A. B. Kenyon, Miss Katie Davis,
 W. F. Place, Miss Eva Allen,

Miss A. Stillman.

YE PEDESTRIAN CLUB.

Melius est morti cursitari perpetuo motu, quam edi morti ærugine.

OFFICIALES.

Frank Ethan Mungor, *Chieftain.*
 Leslie Fitz Randolph, *Inspector.*
 Waldo Willard Miller, *Rear Guard.*

SOCII.

Frank Ethan Mungor, Ye (Hum) Buggest fellow.
 Leslie Fitz Randolph, Ye Oddest Odd Fellow.
 Waldo Willard Miller, Ye Base Ballest fellow.
 Calvin Byron Crandall, Ye Tooth Pullest fellow.
 Willis Irving Lewis, Ye Bugle Blowest fellow.
 Abraham Sullivan, Ye Advanced Parliamentarian fellow.
 Fastest Time on Record, Willis Irving Lewis.
 Slowest Time on Record, Abraham Sullivan.
 Time of Meeting, Five o'clock A. M.

OIKOS DE BONUM FEED.

CLUB NO. I.

"Fruges consumare nati."

G. W. Rosebush, King of the bummers.
 W. F. Place, "Would he were fatter."
 W. I. Lewis, "Gems ! Gems !! Gems !!!" he cried.
 F. B. Nichols, Prolonged vacuum.
 H. A. Place, He Barbers for pleasure.
 A. R. Hovey, High-souled wanderer.
 D. C. Hopkins, Little, but O —.
 L. S. Gelser, Sub-sister on roots.
 N. P. McCullough, In him no guile.

EPULONES HILARES.

CLUB NO. II.

Capti nidore culinae.

E. L. Maxson, *Curator edendi.*
 L. F. Randolph, *Homo artis criticæ studiosus.*
 A. P. Devendorf, *Homo moræ proclivis.*
 J. L. Huffman, *Literarum sacrarum discussor.*
 H. Stillman, *Pennsylvaniensis apostolus.*
 E. A. Higgins, *Narratiuncularum recitator.*
 J. Robertson, *Homo nova noscendi cupidus.*
 O. D. Sherman, *Musarum adorator.*
 Mrs. A. M. Sherman, *Amplissima magistra.*
 Bertie Sherman, *Parvus compotationis terminus.*