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Lafayette College Journal.

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THE JOURNAL is a College newspaper, and as such will represent the interests of the College and all connected therewith—Trustees, Faculty, Alumni, Students and Friends. All are requested to contribute to its columns.

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VENGEANCE on the delinquent that holds the Seniors in Chapel a Thursday after the roll is finished.

THE JOURNAL ought soon to be a bi-monthly, if possible. Once a month does very well for a literary publication, but some things that should go into a college paper have to wait too long for a monthly.

THE Technicals eat cold meal after cold meal by reason of being kept in the class-room beyond the hour. That touches a man in a weak spot and they do not enjoy it, especially as all other

divisions are carefully dismissed when the clock strikes. Perhaps the Technicals are being trained for an over-crowded profession.

THE next number will contain accounts of the Final Contest, Senior Class Supper, Preliminary Athletic Contest and Intercollegiate Contest, as well as the League ball games. If extra copies are desired they should be ordered by May 20th.

It has become the fashion now for many of the college papers to contain short novels. These are thought to rival the stories in the literary magazines, being written by college students. It has been our theory that these literary effusions might be inserted to fill up, when the college can not furnish anything further of college interest. We have at last, however, yielded to the pressure and inserted a romance as much like the others as possible.

THERE is some talk of circulating petitions and trying to persuade the Faculty to do away with the Sunday afternoon Chapel, either by removing it to the morning or by dispensing with it altogether. If this is to be done it should be attended to yet this term, in order that if a change is granted it can be made at the beginning of the next year. The sentiment of the students is in favor of having the Sunday afternoon to ourselves, and it is believed that some of the Faculty are favorable to a change.

WE can not do very much at the Intercollegiate, but our chances are good for as many prizes as last year. The spring contest may bring out new entries; it certainly would if the men would go to work. There is one impression that ought to be corrected, namely, that we should send no one that is not pretty sure of winning. It would be to our credit to have a number of entries from Lafayette, even if they do not come out first. We could send a number of men who would present a good appearance, and not come out last. And nothing is thought of it if a man does not win, he has plenty of company. We really have men who should go in the tug of war, two in the 100 yards, and one each in the mile walk, half mile run, hurdle race and bicycle race.

WE have heard what makes us pretty confident that there will be light compulsory exercise in the new gymnasium. There will, without a doubt, be an instructor. He should be gentlemanly, enthusiastic yet prudent, and thoroughly and practically acquainted with gymnasium work. There is probably not a man in college who would not be very glad to have Mr. Updegrave in the position, if he makes himself competent. He has certainly made a success in developing himself, and there are many reasons for having him in the position. However, he is not now well enough acquainted with gymnasiums, and to put him in, as he is, would be doing an injury to the students out of a liking for him. But he promises to spend a good part of the summer in one of the best gymnasiums, under one of the best college gymnasium instructors. If he can and does do this he will make a good man for the place. Mr. Updegrave would be reasonable as regards salary, as he wants to continue his studies in the law course, to the extent that his eyesight and his duties would permit him.

The furnishing of the gymnasium will be a matter of a good deal of importance. For safety of limb the very best material is necessary. To

make the gymnasium of the most benefit, the most approved apparatus should be provided. Having the furnishing to do from the beginning, there is a fine chance to secure everything of the best as far as it goes. There is no one here that knows much by experience about gymnasium furniture; it seems then as if the plan that we are told has been adopted is the very best that could be proposed, and ought to be followed out carefully; namely, to obtain from the director of the Harvard gymnasium a careful list of apparatus. This will heartily please the students.

THE frontispiece of '85's *Melange* is a fine engraving of President Knox. The portrait is most admirable. There is also a fine view of the Reading Room, Chapel, etc. The illustrations show unusual originality of design and excellence of execution. In the pictures in connection with the classes the name at the bottom is not meant for the name of the subject. The typography is good; the pages look clean. The Halls have the best presentation ever given them. Their lists of distinguished alumni is a fine idea. The quotations are long-drawn and deeply-fetched. There are numerous amusing take-offs in the poems and elsewhere, and some fearfully hard hits, high and low. There will be gnashing of teeth and plenty of men who will think the hits all good except the mean ones on themselves. Altogether the *Melange* is an extremely lively, brilliant and interesting one, and will sell fast.

IN regard to the "lecture" mentioned in *Month*, it should be said that the lecture was given without invitation, for the sake of the lecturer and his friend making a little money, was held in the old room used only for class meetings and mass-meetings, the "lecturer" was told beforehand that if he wished to talk he would meet with a different reception from any he had ever had before, the audience all payed their money, and the lecture was considered fair fun. His friend gave a somewhat similar entertainment

before, thought he had made a great literary success, and pocketed over fifteen dollars. If the second speaker had less conceit, more perception and more sensitiveness, he was duped by his friend, the students supposing, from their having been together a great deal and coming before the public together, that they were alike.

Reports, doubtless to be used as puffs, have been inserted in the city papers to the effect that the lecture was a very eloquent one and highly appreciated by the students. We hope these two items will stop that, for Lafayette students do not want to be thus used as reference.

NOT long since the JOURNAL contained an article on the Greek question. Considerable interest has been expressed that the other side should be presented, and in this number it is presented. Probably the author will be recognized, and we think an article from him on this subject will be particularly valued. The assertion is made that English ought to have the precedence in the curriculum. And certainly Lafayette might stand boldly on that platform. It is doubtful if there is another college that gives its greatest teacher to the English department; and the next man stands very high. It is doubtful if there is another college where the study of the English language has a more favored place, or is made more beneficial. And this is done, too, without detracting at all from the classical course. That is not less extended than in most colleges; but the Classics study the great English authors, too, more minutely even, line by line and word by word, than the Greek and Latin authors. Of course the General Scientifics and the Latin Scientifics have a little more English, the Greek being made up partly by the English and more by the modern languages.

LAFAYETTE COLLEGE is said to be under the care of the Presbyterian Church. It is a matter of some curiosity on the part of the students as to what the Presbyterian Church does for the

college. A neighboring Presbyterian college is favored with the preaching of numbers of the most talented divines in that denomination from several cities, while our Christian workers here have not the assistance of a single one of them in their special meetings, and we have heard but two of them in the Chapel during the whole year. It looks a little as if the church insists that the college shall be Presbyterian in name, and then gives its attention to a finer and wealthier college, like a suitor of moderate means who uses all his income in buying a present for a wealthy heiress.

There is much complaint about a scarcity of candidates for the ministry of the above mentioned church. Let us look at a few facts. Lafayette has more than twice as many students in Union Theological Seminary as any other college at the present time, and also stands second at Princeton. In the two seminaries she has 27 men, while Princeton College has 36. The significance of these numbers will appear when it is noticed that by this year's catalogue Princeton has 465 students and Lafayette 276, not counting post-graduates. There are forty men in college now who have the ministry in view.

It is very natural that the ministry of the Presbyterian Church should thus be more largely recruited from Lafayette than from any other college in proportion to numbers. Few wealthy men enter the ministry. Lafayette students are largely men of moderate means. While the estimated average annual expenses of a student at Harvard, Columbia and Yale are \$800, at Princeton \$600, at Amherst and Williams \$500, at Lafayette they are \$400. This speaks for itself. It means that Lafayette is a place where a large number of young men, without very much money, but with some resolute purpose in mind, can and do find an education within their means.

These facts should be so presented as to appeal to the wealthy men and the able men of the Presbyterian Church, and call for many of them to take a more effective interest in the college than they have yet taken.

THE MONTH.

SPLINTERS.

—The Senior class supper at the Water Gap.
 —There are fifty-nine men in the Senior class.
 —The tall tower of the gymnasium is nearly finished.

—Junior writes it carefully on the board "Inodiferous."

—J G. Conner has been elected Freshman coal commissioner.

—Searchers for trailing arbutus have not generally been successful.

—The Ringold Band, of Reading, is to furnish the music Commencement Week.

—Eighty-five's *Melange* will probably be before the public by the time this number of the JOURNAL is issued.

—The two great shows to exhibit here in the near future excite considerable curiosity among the students.

—Campus sports began soon after the opening of the term, and have been kept up with considerable vigor.

—Rev. J. C. Ballagh, a missionary from Japan, addressed the students in the Chapel on Sunday afternoon, April 20.

—The intercollegiate Athletic Contest will occur on May 24th, at the Manhattan Grounds instead of the Polo Grounds.

—Rather a ludicrous appearance was presented the other night when our champion bicyclist got off and the bicycle got on.

—Lawn tennis is a more popular campus game this spring than ever before, several additional new courts having been marked out.

—The general order on the fourth floor of South College thus far this term is a decided improvement over the latter part of last term.

—Prof. King is having remarkable success in securing the furnishing for the Alumni dinners, for the short time since the circulars have been out.

—The church sociable held in the lecture room of the Phillipsburg Presbyterian Church on Friday evening, April 18, was well attended by students.

—The Juniors this term are deeply interested (?) in Chemistry. They have already made some new and startling experiments, which even the professor had never seen.

—Prof. S. J. Orris, of Princeton College, occupied the pulpit of the College Chapel on Sunday afternoon, April 13, and preached an excellent sermon in a forcible and vigorous style.

—The Junior Oratorical Contest will be held on Monday evening, May 19—a few days later than heretofore. Dr. Hitchcock, Hon. John Stewart and Judge Wagner, of Philadelphia, have been invited to act as judges.

—The Seniors were required to hand in their subjects for graduating speeches April 12, are to have them written by six weeks, and a rule is announced that they can not leave in Senior vacation until they are completed.

—A petition has recently been circulated among the students to be presented to the Trustees, asking for the appointment of Mr. J. D. Updegrove, '84, as instructor in the new gymnasium. Signatures to the petition were easily and rapidly obtained.

—The race of the present Senior class at college is pretty nearly run. A few weeks more will bring them to their final examinations. Eighty-four has made a good record and is one of the largest and most popular classes the institution has educated.

—The Rev. Mr. Taggart, State Secretary of Y. M. C. A. work, visited Lafayette College on the 12th of April, and remained in town until the 14th. He conducted the regular evening meeting of the Brainerd Society, and also held some extra services during his stay. His plain, earnest words, it is hoped, will result in good.

A college vote for choice of United States President and Vice President was taken a few days ago with the following result: Blaine 143, Edmunds 18, Arthur 4, J. Sherman 2, Lincoln 1, Logan 1, Harrison 1, total, 170; Randall 21, Tilden 20, Bayard 15, Butler 1, McDonald 1, Morrison 1, total, 59; Neal Dow 1. For Vice President, Lincoln 149, Hoar 1, Miller 1, Blaine 1, Oviatt 1, Hawley 1, total, 154; Hendricks 14, Payne 5, Randall 5, Cleveland 5, McDonald 6, Hoadley 1, Blackburn 1, Davis 1, Carlisle 1, Bayard 1, Flower 1, total, 42; St. Johns 1.

—On Monday evening, April 21, an amateur lecturer, a young man from Brooklyn, through the influence of a friend in college, attempted to deliver a lecture in Old Brainerd Hall, on "Blunders of the English Language." The students, to the number of over a hundred, attended, and it

was soon ascertained by the speaker that his audience was very demonstrative, nearly every sentence of the lecture being attended with lusty applause. Now and then the speaker would pause for order, which, through his influence and that of his friends, was temporarily restored. The lecture was proceeded with, under increasing difficulties, until the explosion of a pair of "cannon" fire-crackers, carefully arranged by an artful general and assistants, whereupon the speaker retired from the platform to his room in disgust. The audience followed, not quietly, and the second scene was a demonstrative reception. Considerable severe censure for such treatment to a visitor has been expressed. He came here, evidently, in good faith, and was painfully sensitive to the rude treatment received. Notwithstanding class resolutions to abandon hazing, banquets given to Freshmen, conciliatory speeches, etc., we have not yet reached the desired college civilization.

SCHUYLKILL COUNTY ALUMNI ORGANIZATION AND BANQUET.

AFTER several unsuccessful attempts at organization, the alumni of Pottsville and vicinity, on March 28, tendered a banquet to President Knox and Faculty, on the occasion of their first meeting. The banquet was held at the Merchant's Hotel, Pottsville, and was under the arrangement of Messrs. Scheaffer, '78, Wells, '80, and Ryon, '84. Herr Reist, of the hotel, gave the "boys" an excellent bill of fare, and every one "gormandized" with the vigor characteristic of a Lafayette man.

After the courses had been finished, William Kennedy, '57, *magister epularum*, after a short address of welcome, announced the first toast, "Our Honored Guest," and called on President Knox to respond. The Doctor spoke at length, and delighted all by the promising future of the college. Dr. Porter followed with an interesting and witty response to the toast, "The Natural Sciences." The next toast, "Mathematics," brought Prof. Fox to his feet, who showed that science entered into the construction of railroads, houses, bridges, and, in fact, almost everything. Prof. Hart, in answer to the toast, "Chemistry," seemed to open the way for Prof. Youngman, by paying a decided compliment to the study of Greek, stating its necessity as a preparatory study to the sciences. Prof. Youngman's witty response was

received with great applause. The way he complimented the Sophomores, and especially '84, when they were Sophomores, shows that he has a deep interest in them as their Dean. Dr. Lawson, of Washington and Jefferson College, answered the toast, "Our Sister Colleges." The toast, "The Judiciary," was ably responded to by Judge Ryon. Mr. S. H. Kaercher, '70, replied to "The Law," and E. D. Smith, '75, spoke of "The Alumni Organization." The final toast was by Mr. E. S. Herbert, '82, who responded to "The Schuylkill Alumni." Rev. Dr. Bellville pronounced the benediction.

At this meeting a permanent organization was affected. Mr. William Kennedy, '57, was made President; Mr. S. H. Kaercher, '70, Vice President; Mr. Lewis Grant, '79, Treasurer; and Mr. E. D. Smith, '75, Secretary.

The parlors of the hotel had been thrown open, and the distinguished guests received their many friends until about 9 o'clock, when, to the music of the Third Brigade Band, the younger linked arms with the older of the alumni and guests, and marched into the dining-room. Between the toasts, the "Lafayette College Schuylkill Alumni Glee Club" sang college songs, to the delight of those present. The banquet closed about 2 o'clock A. M. It will hereafter be held annually.

ANCIENT CLASSICS AND MODERN CLASSICS IN COLLEGES.

WHEN during the reign of the Sassanides, Romans and Persians carried on almost perpetual internecine wars with each other, a shrewd statesman of those times deprecated these wars. In the figurative language of the East he said: "Oh Rome, Oh Ktesiphon, ye are the eyes of the Universe! Impair not its vision, by plucking out one of the eyes!" He might have said "the two eyes of the East." For when in the long war between Heraclius and Coshru the strength of the two empires had been exhausted, the enthusiastic hordes of Mahomed plucked out *without difficulty* the two eyes of the East. Mahomedan darkness and blindness reigns at Constantinople and Ispahan. If in the republic of letters zealous partisans of classical and modern learning carry on war against each other, I would say, stop, don't pluck out your eyes; "*Hannibal ante portas*," the barbarian, stands at the gate, shouting, "What is

culture! what is literature! away with it! let us turn out 'practical' men!" This war between the advocates of ancient culture and modern culture is not a new one. "*Alles schon dagewesen*," says the *blase* inhabitant of Berlin. Whenever a thing is overdone, you may be sure of a reaction to follow. When during the seventeenth and the first half of the eighteenth century in the higher institutions of learning education was one-sidedly confined to the ancient languages, which moreover were taught in a dull, insipid, spiritless manner, a reaction took place; Rousseau attacked the old methods in his "*Emile*", and Basedon and Salzman became the leaders of the new anti-scholastic methods. But *dum stulti vitant vitia in contraria currunt*." Their successors turned the school, which ought to be "the gymnasium" of the intellectual and moral forces of youth, into a grinding-machine of specialities. So with the growing development of the material resources of Europe. I recollect how in my boyhood a great impetus was given to the founding of "Real schulen." Looking now-a-days over local German papers I read not unfrequently of the conversion of such schools into "Gymnasien." Now an old saying is, "*in medio tutum*." We want in our college curriculum the ancients, for they have been our *teachers* and in many respects are still unsurpassed; but we must have likewise the modern classics, who in many respects have outstripped the ancients. Let us put the question: Why should we study French and German in American colleges? I answer in the first place, German and French ought to be studied in an American college as auxiliaries and subsidiaries to the study of *English*, which ought to have the precedence in the curriculum, because it is our national tongue. To relegate it to a secondary position would be both unpatriotic and unwise. I say advisedly "unwise". For had the scholars of Germany in the seventeenth century written in German, had university professors lectured in German instead of barbarous Latin, had school masters taught their pupils to write decent German, instead of more or less questionable Latin or French, Lessing and Goethe might have been ante-dated by a hundred years. Can English be studied as it ought to be studied without some knowledge of French and German? Analyze a page of English and you will find the "*disjecta membra*" of the Teutonic and the Romanic," and

yet, not altogether "*disjecta membra*." The wonderful *Sprachegeist* of the English has breathed into these obtruncated limbs a new life, has formed of them a new organic body, with all the excellencies and without the blemishes of the trunk, from which they were lopped off. Look again at that grand English vocabulary, this colossal word-wealth! See again, how here too the *Sprachegeist* changed these borrowed and imported words into English ones so nicely, that they sit on the language not loosely as clothing bought in a ready-made clothing store, or like a garment cast to a beggar, but like a coat measured and made to order. But it is precisely this cutting, this measuring, this making to order of the foreign incorporated material, and its precise usage, which might not be exactly the one it had in its former estate which we may learn from a scientific study of the English, and a knowledge of German and French seems to be a *conditio sine qua non*.

2d. We should study German and French in order to get acquainted with a literature which is not inferior to that of the ancients. Not that I in any way would detract from the achievements of Italy, which from Dante down to our own times has never been without some distinguished witness-bearer of her intellectual life in the republic of letters; not that I would underrate the magnificent literature of Spain, of which our own illustrious Ticknor became the most eloquent historian; but "*non possumus omnia*," and beyond a doubt in the last century Paris was the capital of the intellectual world, and since the time of Lessing and Kant, Germany has become not an unworthy rival of Gaul and Britannia. Are modern poets, philosophers, historians and orators inferior or superior to the ancients? Charles Perrault published in 1687 his famous *Parallel between the Ancients and Moderns*, in which the ancients came off rather badly. A single man's dictum will not decide this question, since *chacun a son gout*; but the fact that the ancient classics have been the teachers of Europe for so many centuries, the fact that pedagogy after a temporary breaking with them has returned to them, the fact that great modern poets and orators called themselves their pupils, are excellent testimonies to their grandeur. And yet it would argue a wretched deterioration of the human mind if modern literature had not in certain branches outstripped the ancients, having a longer experi-

ence and greater resources. Have Plato and Aristotle reason to blush for such pupils as Machiavelli and Giordano Bruno, Des Cartes and Spinoza, Kant and Hegel, etc., etc.? I grant the photographs which Tacitus gives of Tiberius and Sejanus and the cringing Roman Senate are thus far unsurpassed by any modern historian, and yet what grand panoramas are offered to our views in that magnificent master-work of Gibbon, in Thiers' history of the Revolution, the Consulate, the Empire; in Ranke, in Raumer, in Motley, in Prescott, in Guicciardini, in Bentivoglio, in Mendoza, etc., etc.

Unsurpassed perhaps as an orator is Demosthenes, and indeed that statesman needed all the arts of rhetoric to justify his political measures—yet have the French Chambers, the English Parliament, the American Capitol been without grand orators? And goes the Christian pulpit for nothing? Analyze the *oraisons funebres* of Bossuet, put them beside Pericles' celebrated speech, and the verdict cannot be a doubtful one. Grand tragedies indeed are the two *Oedipus* and *Antigone* and *Medea*, overpowering are the lyrics intertwined in these dramas; but *Faust* and *Lear* and *Phidre* and *Iphigenie auf Tauris* never fail to stir up the human soul from its depths, and the lyrical parts with their exquisite rhythms in Goethe's *Faust* and *Iphigenie* are not inferior to the grand old chorus. I will draw no parallel between the lyrical poets; if I give my vote to Horace as the grandest lyric, many might demur, but I believe all will agree, and justly, that Homer in the epopee thus far has been unsurpassed. The Aeneid reminds me of a poem composed by the poet laureate at the order of Augustus to celebrate the reigning dynasty the *gens Julia*. Not so did the old Latins sing—the true Latin epic you will find in the first books of Livy. A true epic belongs to the childhood of nations, and the only epic next to Homer is the *Nibelungenlied*. I will cease to mention names. Let any one read the literary histories of Bouterwek, Van Laun, Ticknor, Vilmar, Kurz, Geruzez, etc., and he will find that if the ancients have been our teachers the moderns have become their rivals, and that a college curriculum would suffer if the ones should be sacrificed to the others.

3. But I hear the remark, we do not get enough of them. True, for the college is no school for specialties. What we propose to give is, first, a

general development of the human mind by means of linguistic and mathematical studies, and, secondly, the *posse*, the capability to pursue these studies, of which we lay the foundation in the college. No man will become a Greek or Latin scholar if he confines himself to what he reads in the class-room, nor will two terms in German or French make a man acquainted with the literature of those nations; but in two terms study of either tongue a man ought to acquire the *key* to unlock these treasures. Of course, I speak of those students who previous to their entering college had already a good linguistic training in Latin and Greek. It is in the very nature of the thing more difficult for such as have never studied anything but English. And here arises the question, can modern languages ever give the same mental training as the study of the ancient languages? Yankce-like I will reply by another question. On the supposition that the students have the proper mental maturity, can a teacher of modern languages, who is at home in Diez, Grimm, Maetzner, put his pupils through a course of linguistic training not inferior to that based on the ancient languages? If he cannot, then he has missed his calling. The question, too, has been raised whether a Scientific Course could prosper beside a Classical Course. My answer is yes, but

1st. There ought to be an adequate teaching force, so as not to impede the *continuity* of the teaching. More efficient will be the teaching, if *one* and the *same* teacher carries his pupils through four successive years of German, and *another* teacher through four successive years of French.

2d. The standard of admission might be raised, so that every student entering the Scientific Course should have read at least four books of Cæsar.

3d. The diploma of the Scientific Course should be kept unblemished and honored. To allow students of another department at a late period of their course to join the scientific department, or as the phrase aptly expresses it, "drop down" into the scientific department, is destruction to its integrity, except the equivalents offered are *fair*. Granted that the linguistic training in these two departments was the same, will any one call a mass of *indigested* mathematics a fair equivalent for mental philosophy, Milton, Comparative Philology? I say *indigested*; for those who digested their mathematics, never applied for the change.

4th. And as a transfer in the third term of the Senior year except on the basis of fair equivalents would be destructive to the Scientific Course, not less fatal is the indiscriminate change of studies in the Freshman year. There are students who may pass with safety and with great credit from one department to another. But if they stagger under a load of conditions, what benefit can accrue to them or what credit to the department which they join? Indiscriminate transfers of that kind are apt to break the "morale" of one course without adding any strength to the other. And without this "morale" no life is possible and marasmus and death will ensue:

"Der Soldat muss sich können fühlen;
Soll ich frisch um mein leben spielen
Muss mir noch etwas gelten mehr;
Oder ich lasse mich eben schlachten
Wie der Kroat—und muss mich verachten."

EUDORA DE MOOSEKENUNK, OR MARMA- DUKE SHINAFELTZER'S BRIDE.

BY THE AUTHOR OF THE "BREAD WINNERS."

IT is night. The hour is not late. The pale moon, bursting from the loving embrace of the dark clouds, sheds its pumpkin tinted rays over the roaring and foaming Pole Cat Canal, mingling them with the diaphanous foam of the water displaying all the colors of the aurora borealis and of a three dollar oil painting combined.

Pumpkin Hill, its broad base covered with lordly oak and resinous pine, calmly sleeps, while its gently sloping sides caressed by the lowly huckleberry bush, taper into a point, causing one almost to think that it had been intended by nature as a pedestal for Jupiter's beer glass. Yes, Pumpkin Hill sleeps, but not so with Swineville, a city of forty-five thousand inhabitants, situated on the plain below. Let us look at it. It is a well built American city. Brick houses with elegant whitewashed fronts decorate the streets. Pork packing and lard rendering establishments dotted here and there over the city indicate the occupation of her citizens. The climate is conducive to longevity. No person in Swineville was ever known to have had a cold, the atmosphere being so impregnated with hogs' lard that all one has to do is to swallow a mouthful of air and let the lard exude through the pores on his breast.

Trichina Avenue is the principal thoroughfare. Through it run the street car track and canal, side by side, the scene of many an exciting race between the street cars and canal boats.

To-night the avenue is crowded with people hastening towards a large whitewashed house, which stands upon the eastern edge of the city, in a lawn, wherein are tall trees and beds of beautiful hollyhocks and sunflowers.

We recognize it as the polythalamous mansion of old De Moosekenunk.

Lights stream from every window. The baby-killing-colic-giving-dog-madening orchestra of Cuffy De Coffee-house fills the balmy night air with music.

It is the night of the ninth annual ball of the Pork Packers' Association, given by old De Moosekenunk, the President, who has spared neither time nor money to make it an event of elephantine magnificence. The ball-room is illumined by the light of a thousand tallow candles, dazzling the eyes of the guests. The walls are handsomely festooned with sausage and smoked sitch.

But an extra effort seemed to have been made in decorating the conservatory. In the centre of the ceiling is a circle of lard cherubs looking down upon a fountain of pig souse. Water flows from the fountain into a large bowl of the same material, wherein sport beautiful Scotch herring and pickled mackerel. On each side of the fountain stands a pudding meat horse of the size of life. On one sits the figure of Armour, the pork packers' patron saint. On the other sits the figure of the prodigal son, one of the oldest known swineherds.

But enough of this idle description. Let us turn our attention to the lovely Eudora De Moosekenunk as she stands at the door with her pa and Jim Blaine receiving their guests. Reader, we do not mean the Jim Blaine you know. We are quite sure you do not know the gentleman to which we refer, unless you have attempted to rob old De Moosekenunk's smoke house. For we mean his bow-legged-minus-his-terminal-appendage-brindle bull dog, to whom he has become very much attached since the death of his wife. Eudora certainly looks like an evasion as she stands here to-night, her graceful form enveloped in a yellow muslin frock. While her fictitious complexion is heightened by the mellow light of the tallow candles falling on her cheeks. It is a brilliant assembly that has gathered here to-night. And in looking over it we see all the most aristocratic Swinevillians, except Marmaduke Shinafeltzer and Claude Cooney, rivals for the hand of the lovely and accomplished Eudora De Moosekenunk. But look, there is Claude Cooney now talking to Eudora. He is no doubt asking her for the first waltz. Yes, that is what he was doing. For see, they take their place among the dancers as the orchestra starts up the waltz "Wait for the Butcher's Wagon." They are now lost in the giddy whirl. But where is Marmaduke Shinafeltzer. Reader, we will tell you.

A little while ago a street car and a canal boat were racing up the avenue. The only passenger in the car was a young man, who paced up and down the aisle while a look, that might have come from eating green cucumbers, floated over his physiognomy. He was attired in the height of fashion. A magnificent thirteen dollar Prince Albert protected his spinal column from the chilly canal breeze. His shapely limbs were incased in a pair of polychromatic pantaloons, made of a material that leaves grease spots wherever it wrinkles. This was Marmaduke Shinafeltzer. The only passenger on the boat was, also, a young man

attired in a similar manner to the one in the car. This was Claude Cooney, whom you have seen enter the ball-room and dance with Eudora.

It may be well for us to explain right here to the narrow-minded and skeptical reader what this race was for. This is what it was for. Marmaduke Shinelfeltzer had bet his false teeth against a friend's setter pup that he would have the first dance with Eudora De Moosekenunk tonight. Claude Cooney had made a similar bet that he would dance first with her.

But to go on with the race. Suddenly Marmaduke ceased his perambulations up and down the car, and said to the driver, "Forty cents extra to you if you land me at the ball before the driver of the boat gets his passenger there." "All right," said the driver, as he urged the mule still faster. But Claude seeing what he was up to made a similar offer to the driver of the boat, who in turn urged his mule for all he was worth. They dashed onward through the night. For some time neither had the advantage. But after a little while the car, owing to the superior fleetness of its steed, began to gain a little on the boat. Then Marmaduke looked back at the boat, and gave a fiendish laugh, that floated over the waters of the canal, striking the auricular nerves of the boat driver, who was trying to impress upon the mind of his mule the necessity of being more autoschediastical if they wished to win the race. The logical mind of the mule at once saw the feasibility of the driver's argument and accordingly increased his meandering.

But it was of no use. The street car by this time was going so fast, that the street lamps, which were fully a quarter of a mile apart, seemed to Marmaduke to be as close as the slats on a hen coop. His heart came up into his mouth swelling out his cheeks as a chew of tobacco would have done. As he thought that he would soon be with Eudora if the mule held out only a little while longer. But the mule did not hold out. For just then he suddenly stopped.

"The mule's got it," frantically shouted the driver. "Got what?" said Marmaduke, enraged at the delay.

"Why, his annual attack of the nostalgia." "What in the dickens is that?" "Why it's something like the blues the horse doctor says." "Well, what did he say caused it?" "Over exertion of the brain in meditating upon former greatness." "What?" "What?" shouted Marmaduke, thinking the driver had suddenly become crazy, "over exertion of the brain in meditating upon former greatness!" "That's what I said," replied the driver as he calmly threw one leg over the dash board, and lighted a stump of a cigar he had fished from the hip-pocket of his pantaloons. "Please explain," said Marmaduke, as he glanced uneasily in the direction of the boat.

"Well, you see, said the driver, as he held the stump between his fingers, "you might take this mule for a common ordinary sort of a critter, but he isn't by a long shot. He's an aristocratic mule, you see, stranger, he used to belong to a circus. And more than once he has stood upon his ear to the delight of an enraptured audience. But he became too stiff and the circus people sold him to the street car company. And now, whenever circus time draws near, he gets a meditating spell as he has to-night. But th—"

"Start the mule!" screamed Marmaduke, interrupting the driver, as the boat which had come upon them during the conversation, shot past like an arrow. "Can't do it," said the driver, laconically. "Why not?" "Because the mule's meditating and the company won't allow me to disturb him." "But how am I to get to the ball?" "The only way I know of is for you to walk." "Can't you find some way to get me there without walking?" "Not this eve, some other eve I would be happy to try and accommodate you." "Well, if I must walk, here goes," said Marmaduke, as he jumped from the car on to the ground. "Hold on," yelled the driver, "how about the fare." "Charge it," said Marmaduke, as he strode up the avenue.

The driver did not like this way of doing business, but he couldn't leave the car so he had to let him go.

Gloomy indeed were Marmaduke's thoughts as he proceeded towards the De Moosekenunk mansion. He knew that he had lost the bet. And that ere the morrow's sun would gild the western horizon, his pearly teeth would sparkle between the half-parted lips of the setter pup's owner. But the loss of his teeth didn't worry him much, for he knew he could get another set. What did worry him though, was that he should be deprived of the first dance with Eudora, all on account of a miserable mule. But thank goodness man was not made to be gloomy all the time. Neither was Marmaduke. For pretty soon he began to brighten up and cried out cheerfully, "What though my teeth be lost all is not lost. For may I not win the beautiful Eudora, if I propose before Claude Cooney does?" The more he thought of it the more he was determined to propose. "Yes," he exclaimed, "I will propose and I will do it this very night. I swear by yon pale moon which causes my shirt studs to scintillate like coals of fire, and by my aunt who never lived that I will propose this very night to Eudora De Moosekenunk."

He had by this time arrived at the De Moosekenunk mansion. But he did not enter immediately. He remained outside a little while to calm his throbbing heart, if possible. He finally entered. And the first person he saw was Eudora, who in all the transcendent loveliness of her exquisite beauty, was leaning upon the arm of Claude Cooney. The latter smiled triumphantly as he saw Marmaduke. But Marmaduke heeding him not, strode up to Eudora, and after offering his compliments, asked her for the pleasure of the next dance, to which she readily consented, much to the disgust of Claude. All through the dance Marmaduke was thinking what to say, for he had determined to propose as soon as he could get her by herself.

So after the dance was over he led her into the conservatory, and as they stood at the open casement through which the moon beams were streaming, and looked out upon the waters of the broad canal, Marmaduke suddenly spread his handkerchief on the floor and dropped the knees of his pants upon it. Then seizing her hand and the botuliform arm to which it was attached, said in accents mild as his head slowly sank upon his breast. "Eudora, love for thy beautiful form and ~~erz~~ locks has opened the cellar door of my heart and burglariously stolen therein. Will be my wife?"

Then Eudora quickly raised his head from off his manly breast and cooed gently in his ear that she loved him with a devotion equal to the tenacity of a porous plaster, and would consent to be his if he promised her one thing.

"What is it?" said Marmaduke, as he rose to his feet and brushed the wrinkles from the knees of his pants.

"That you will take me to see Barnum's whitewashed elephant."

"I will," said Marmaduke, clasping his arm around her inadequate waist. And as he did so their vesicatory lips met, producing a sound similar to that made by a cow in pulling her foot from the mud. Reader do not disturb them. No moral.

ATHLETICS.

THE base-ball season was to be opened with the Allentown professional nine on Wednesday, April 9, but on account of rain the game was postponed until Good Friday.

Little was expected of our nine, inasmuch as they had been on the field but twice before the game. It was noticeable that the nine will be much stronger than that of last year, and especially so in batting. Whitmer's pitching is very effective, and he is ably supported by Swift. The "old reliables," Maurer and Updegrove, still keep up their former records, and with Wells and March compose an excellent in-field. The out-field, however is weak. The fielders are too slow in their movements, judge poorly, and require more practice in "running catches." There is great room for improvement in base-running, a department too much neglected. With faithful practice we expect to see the club represent us creditably.

A large crowd witnessed the first game. Although there was a strong, shifting wind, yet a number of beautiful plays were made. The game was slow and not very interesting. Maurer carried off the batting honors.

LAFAYETTE.										ALLENTOWN.									
AB	R	I	B	T	B	P	O	A	E	AB	R	I	B	T	B	P	O	A	E
Updegrove, c.	5	2	2	2	0	2	0	0	0	McDonald, b.	5	0	0	0	1	3	1	1	1
Maurer, a.	4	1	3	6	11	0	0	0	0	Galligan, l.	5	0	1	1	1	0	0	0	0
Swift, h.	4	0	0	0	8	2	4	1	0	Lang, s.	5	3	1	2	0	2	0	0	0
Wells, s.	4	0	0	0	0	3	1	0	0	Dehliman, a.	4	2	1	1	20	0	0	0	0
Whitmer, p.	4	0	0	0	0	9	4	1	0	Alcott, r.	4	2	1	1	0	0	0	0	0
March, b.	4	1	1	1	2	0	0	0	0	Gould, c.	4	1	1	1	0	2	0	0	0
Hamme, m.	4	1	1	2	0	0	0	0	0	O'Dwyer, m.	4	2	2	2	0	0	0	0	0
Stut'nburg, r.	4	1	1	2	0	0	0	0	0	Henri, p.	4	1	1	1	0	5	1	0	0
Campbell, l.	4	0	0	0	2	0	2	0	0	Guehrer, c.	4	0	0	0	5	7	2	0	0
Total.....	37	8	8	11	24	18	12	12	12	Total.....	59	11	8	9	27	19	5	5	5

Mr. Heisler umpired the game until his face was injured, and then Mr. Frank Connolly took his place. Scorer, G. W. W. Porter.

ALLENTOWN VS. LAFAYETTE.

On Saturday, April 12, the return game was played at Allentown. The game was at times exciting both as to the playing and umpiring. The umpire was entirely incompetent and the spectators at times expressed their disapprobation, in one instance compelling him to change his decision. The captain of the opposing team in a gentlemanly (?) way upheld the umpire in his many favorable decisions, notwithstanding the injustice of them.

The game was marked by sharp fielding. Updegrove particularly distinguished himself, and

his brilliant double play was the feature of the game. Whitmer's pitching was puzzling, although pitching against the same nine on the two days, he struck out seven men and only seven base hits were made off him.

ALLENTOWN.										LAFAYETTE.									
AB	R	I	B	T	B	P	O	A	E	AB	R	I	B	T	B	P	O	A	E
McDonald, b.	5	1	1	1	0	2	0	0	0	Updegrove, c.	4	1	1	1	7	0	0	0	0
Galligan, l.	5	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	Maurer, a.	4	1	1	1	0	0	0	0	0
Lang, s.	4	0	0	0	2	1	0	0	0	Swift, h.	4	0	0	0	7	1	2	0	0
Dehliman, a.	4	0	0	0	10	0	1	0	0	Wells, s.	4	0	1	0	3	0	3	0	0
Ward, p.	4	1	1	1	0	1	0	1	0	Whitmer, p.	4	0	0	0	1	7	2	0	0
Gould, h.	4	2	3	8	7	2	0	0	0	March, b.	4	0	0	0	1	3	0	0	0
O'Dwyer, m.	4	1	1	2	3	0	0	0	0	Stut'nburg, r.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Mohr, b.	4	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	Hamme, m.	3	0	1	2	0	2	0	0	0
Henri, r.	4	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	Campbell, l.	3	0	0	0	2	0	2	0	0
Total.....	37	5	7	8	27	13	4	4	4	Total.....	32	2	4	6	27	16	6	6	6

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Allentown.....	0	1	0	0	2	0	0	1	1-5
Lafayette.....	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0-2

Umpire, James Kinery. Scorer, Porter, '85.

ACTIVES VS. LAFAYETTE.

The third game was played in Reading against the Actives. Whitmer pitched a good game, six base hits being made off him, and Swift, Maurer and Updegrove supported him well. It was an "off day" for the rest. In the second innings after two men were out, March made an error which was quickly followed by errors on the part of Wells, Whitmer and March again. Four runs were scored thereby and the fellows played loosely the next innings, Campbell miffing an easy fly.

In the third innings Campbell made a single, stole second and third and scored on Maurer's long hit to left. March, Whitmer and Hamme added three runs through some errors in the fourth. Maurer led off in the fifth with a two baser, but was left on third. Campbell scored in the seventh through Updegrove's sacrifice.

ACTIVES.										LAFAYETTE.									
AB	R	I	B	T	B	P	O	A	E	AB	R	I	B	T	B	P	O	A	E
Grady, m.	4	2	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	Updegrove, c.	5	0	1	1	4	2	0	0	0
Hoyle, a.	5	1	1	3	15	2	2	0	0	Maurer, a.	4	0	2	3	7	0	1	0	0
Meegan, r.	5	1	1	2	1	0	0	0	0	Swift, h.	4	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0
Friel, l.	5	0	1	1	2	0	0	0	0	Wells, s.	4	0	2	1	0	1	3	0	0
Jacoby, b.	5	2	0	0	2	0	2	0	0	March, b.	4	1	0	0	1	1	3	0	0
Halpin, c.	5	1	0	0	0	4	2	0	0	Whitmer, p.	4	1	0	0	3	1	3	0	0
Gagus, s.	5	2	0	0	0	4	1	0	0	Hamme, r.	4	1	0	0	2	0	0	0	0
Perkins, h.	5	1	1	1	0	0	1	0	0	Stut'nburg, m.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Parsons, p.	5	2	1	1	1	1	2	0	0	Campbell, l.	4	2	1	1	4	0	1	0	0
Total.....	46	12	6	6	27	21	10	10	10	Total.....	37	5	6	7	27	6	13	13	13

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Active.....	0	4	2	0	2	1	0	1	2-12
Lafayette.....	0	0	1	8	0	0	1	0	0-5

Umpire, Mr. Griffith. Scorer, Porter, '85. Time of game, one hour and fifty minutes.

TRENTON VS. LAFAYETTE.

The Trenton nine played a strong game, seventeen base hits being made and only three errors. March in the beginning of the game distin-

guished himself by two brilliant catches. They were high line balls and he caught them by jumping. Hamme did good work in the field. The rest of the nine played miserably. The ground was very hard and Lafayette found difficulty in stopping the balls without fumbling. During the whole game there was a cold, drizzling rain with a wind blowing.

In the eighth innings Updegrove made first on an error. Maurer took first by being hit with the ball. Swift made a single. Updegrove scored. Wells hit for two bases on which Maurer and Swift scored. March struck out. Whitmer reached second by the ball when thrown to Shetzline striking him, and Wells scored. Whitmer stole third and on a passed ball scored. Horner struck out.

TRENTON.				LAFAYETTE.			
	R	I	B		R	I	B
Shetzline, a.....	1	0	0	Updegrove, c.....	1	1	2
Melenk, c.....	2	2	2	Maurer, a.....	1	0	1
Meyers, b.....	2	1	0	Swift, h.....	1	2	3
Stone, m.....	1	0	0	Wells, s.....	1	2	3
Ingraham, p.....	2	4	1	March, b.....	0	1	2
Williams, l.....	2	1	1	Whitmer, p.....	1	0	1
Ryon, h.....	3	3	4	Horner, r.....	0	1	3
Smith, s.....	0	4	6	Hamme, m.....	0	0	1
Brouthers, r.....	2	4	6	Campbell, l.....	0	0	1
Total.....	21	17	23	Total.....	5	7	13

Umpire, Wesley Kurry.

COLUMBIA VS. LAFAYETTE.

The first college game added another to a rather long and monotonous list of defeats. Columbia played us on Saturday the 26th. Our over-confidence, alleged mismanagement and internal dissensions, conspired in a measure, to disgrace the college. The game was very unsatisfactory to the players and the college, as a weaker team in every respect was permitted to win.

Swift was sick and did not fill his position as well as formerly. Whitmer's pitching was irregular. Updegrove carried off the fielding honors, and Swift and Updegrove led the batting.

In the first innings Columbia scored two runs on called and passed balls, only one man succeeded in hitting the ball. Updegrove, Maurer and Swift made a neat double play. Updegrove scored on a single by himself and a single by Swift.

In the third Columbia scored four runs on one single hit by Wheeler. Called and passed balls gave them their bases. Updegrove led off with a three baser and scored.

In the fourth Garth hit a single. Campbell

dropped Smith's fly. W. Lyon made a single. M. Lyon knocked a foul to Swift. Garth was put out at home. Smith and Lyon scored and Mathewson made a single on which he scored.

Updegrove made a single but was caught at third. Five runs were made on errors, Stoutenburgh securing a hit.

At the end of the first half of the ninth the score stood 12 to 10 in Columbia's favor. March hit for first. Hamme followed with a single and March in endeavoring to reach home was put out. Stoutenburgh was declared out on a foul ball, notwithstanding that the spectators thought otherwise. Campbell ended the game by hitting to Pineo.

COLUMBIA.				LAFAYETTE.			
	A	B	R		A	B	R
Smith, m.....	5	1	4	Updegrove, c.....	5	3	5
Lyon, W. c.....	5	3	1	Maurer, a.....	2	1	6
Lyon, M. l.....	4	2	0	Swift, b.....	5	2	3
Mathewson, h. s.	2	0	7	Wells, s.....	4	0	0
Woodworth, s. s.	0	0	1	Whitmer, p.....	5	0	0
Gearon, b.....	4	1	2	March, b.....	5	0	1
Wheeler, a.....	5	1	2	Hamme, m.....	5	1	1
Pineo, p.....	5	1	1	Stoutenburgh, r.	5	1	1
Garth, r.....	4	1	3	Campbell, c.....	4	1	0
Total.....	39	12	10	Total.....	43	10	12

Base on balls, Columbia 6, Lafayette 1. Passed balls, Mathewson 2, Swift 8. Scorer, Columbia, H. A. Bostwick; Lafayette, Porter, '85. Umpire, Mr. Mapes, Columbia.

The following is the schedule of games as far as arranged:

May 7, Princeton vs. Lafayette, at Princeton.

May 10, Rutgers vs. Lafayette, at New Brunswick.

May 14, Columbia vs. Lafayette at New York.

May 17, Stevens vs. Lafayette, at Easton.

May 28, Rutgers vs. Lafayette at Easton.

June 3, Stevens vs. Lafayette, at Easton.

Campbell, '84, has resigned the captaincy of the team and Updegrove, '84, has been elected. Updegrove is a wise selection. Being a hard, earnest and conscientious worker, he will undoubtedly bring the nine up to a high standard and harmonize the conflicting feelings which have unfortunately injured the playing so far this season.

The tug-of-war team will consist of Lane, '85, (anchor); Reeder, '86; Jones, '86; and Bell, '85, (captain). They pull at Stenton on May 3. Their prospects are encouraging, as all concede that the team is as strong as that of last year.

DOWN TOWN.

—Pach's studio is open again.

—Dr. Porter's resignation has been accepted.

—Almost all the churches were appropriately trimmed for Easter.

—Manager Shultz has secured the opera "The Queen's Lace Handkerchief" for May 8th.

—A number of Bethlehem gentlemen have been stocking some private streams with trout lately.

—A lawn tennis tournament among the young ladies of Easton is being agitated. It is a good idea.

—Two accidents have happened to the canal-boat ferry across the Delaware during the past month.

—James Simons, the borough detective whose time expired May 1st, will open a private detective agency.

—William Firth of the Comet base ball nine of Phillipsburg has accepted a position on a professional club.

—Rafts are not as numerous this year as last, and only one has struck the bridge piers against three of last year.

—The shows in the Opera House have not been up to the usual standard this season. Several were horribly poor.

—The memorial chapel of Sarah Packer has been commenced at Lehigh University. It is to be built entirely of stone.

—Efforts are being made to have the sentence of the Italian, who is in the jail under sentence of death, changed to imprisonment.

—There is some talk of making a wire foot-bridge across the Lehigh at the foot of Fourth street for the accommodation of South Easton workmen.

—The new bank building on Northampton street is at last finished and is, now, the handsomest building in town. Burglar and fire-proof vaults for depositing valuables are for rent.

—On April 9th a ball was given by the colored waiters of Easton, in Able Hall. It was a perfect success. The costumes were brilliant, and a cake walk added to the enjoyment of the occasion.

—The conflicting advertising bills of Barnum and Forepaugh are now exciting the small boy to the verge of insanity. Two thousand complimentary tickets have been issued in Easton alone.

PERSONAL.

'85.

H. R. Craven is book-keeper in a large wholesale store in Chicago.

C. W. Roehrig is employed on the engineer corps of the Pennsylvania Railroad, located at Pottsville.

'84.

Dr. James Cavanaugh, Jr., of Easton, is one of the assistant surgeons at St. Luke's Hospital, Bethlehem. He also practices in Easton.

R. N. Wallace, formerly reporter of the *Easton Daily Argus*, has accepted the position of associate editor of the *Hazleton Plain Speaker*.

'82.

J. C. Campbell enjoys a lucrative position under the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. He is stationed at Phoenixville, where he will be pleased to see any of his old college friends.

H. S. Gay has obtained a more acceptable position in Wilkesbarre, than his present one, as engineer for the P. and R. Railroad Company, and will enter upon his new duties in a short time.

R. D. Walters was graduated at the Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, on March 29. For the present "Bob" will practice with his father, in Butztown, and his many friends may see him in Easton quite frequently in the future.

'81.

We clip the following from the *Philadelphia Press* of April 8th: "The Presbytery of Philadelphia Central met yesterday afternoon in special session at the rooms of the Presbyterian Historical Society, 1229 Race street, for the purpose of examining for license to preach. The candidates were Henry Birchby and Edward H. Haymaker. The examiners were: In history, Rev. W. C. Rommel; in languages, Rev. Franklin Hendricks; in theology, Rev. Andrew McElwain, and Rev. W. I. Eva. Both candidates passed creditable and successful examinations."

'46.

We have received the annual report of the City Park Chapel, Concord street, Brooklyn, of which Rev. Charles Wood, is pastor. The morning service of Sunday, Feb. 17th was occupied with the interests of the chapel, and the exercises included a sermon by Rev. Charles Cuthbert Hall,

pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, a general report of chapel work by Rev. Wood, financial statement by the treasurer, and the Sunday-school report by the Superintendent. The report of the pastor is full of interest and instruction, and his work of seventeen years, the time of his pastorate, covers a large area of usefulness, and it must be a source of much pleasure and gratification on the part of his congregation to know how well they are attended to by their pastor. From a partial synopsis of seventeen years work, we find that 71 families were restored from vagrancy, 77 drunkards were reformed, and 88 families were improved in their outward circumstances and condition. The JOURNAL congratulates Rev. Wood on the success of his work in the cause, and our sincere wish is that he may live many years more of usefulness.

'40.

Dr. Porter has resigned his pastorate in Easton.

'34.

S. M. Shoemaker, the originator of the Adams Express Company, and President Garrett were here in college together from the same place. March 21, Mr. Shoemaker, who is the owner of some of the finest stock in America, paid \$15,000 for a Jersey bull; and four white camels lately arrived, presented to Mr. Garrett by King Humbert, of Italy.

HYMENEAL.

On the afternoon of April 9th, Miss Ada Green, the accomplished daughter of Hon. Henry Green, of the Supreme Bench, and Mr. W. Leslie Sheaffer, son of P. W. Sheaffer, Esq., the noted Geologist, of Pottsville, were married at the residence of the brides parents, on Ferry street, Easton. Rev. A. R. Stephenson, of the Brainerd Presbyterian Church, performed the ceremony.

The bridesmaids were Miss Wallace, daughter of Senator Wallace, of Clearfield, Miss Kate Broadhead, of Bethlehem, Misses Wagner and Fried, of Easton. Mr. H. R. Forbes, of Salzburg, Va., a former classmate of the groom at Lafayette, was the groom's best man. Frederick Green, Esq., Arthur Sheaffer, Henry Sheaffer, and A. T. Schofield, the latter also a classmate of the groom, acted in the capacity of ushers.

The ceremony was performed in the presence of the immediate families and friends from a

distance. Judge Green gave the bride away. After receiving the congratulations of their friends from 6 to 8 o'clock, the bride and groom left on an extended tour through the west. The guests made merry until a late hour, by dancing, through special invitation, and finally departed thoroughly pleased. The refreshments were served by Augustine, the Philadelphia caterer. The presents were numerous and costly, the most beautiful seen in Easton for years.

On and after May 1st, Mr. and Mrs. Sheaffer will be "at home" in their elegant new house, No. 430 South Centre street, Pottsville, Pa. The JOURNAL offers its heartiest congratulations to the new couple, with a wish that they may have a long and happy voyage through life.

M. Jno. Markle, of '80, was married April 22, to Miss Mary Robinson, of New York. Among the guests were the following Lafayette men: G. R. Markle, Jr., Alvin Markle, J. P. Pardee and M. Fillebröwn. The JOURNAL extends its congratulations.

LAFAYETTE MEN AT PRINCETON.

Woods, '80, now in the Senior Class, has accepted a call to the church of Merchantville, N. J., near Camden. Haymaker, '81, expects to go as a missionary to Mexico, but not until next fall. Kolb expects to go as a missionary to Brazil. Muir goes directly to his charge at Newton and Abingdon, Pa. Campbell has accepted a call to the church at Slatington, Pa. Hoover and Hutchison have both received calls, but have not yet accepted them. Boyd's health will not permit him to take a charge at present, so he expects to take a vacation for six months or a year. Phipps, '83, preaches for the summer at New Lebanon, Wayne County, Pa.

At one of the eating clubs, where there were no Lafayette men, the conversation turned to the proficiency in speaking of the representatives of different colleges in the Seminary, and it was agreed that Lafayette sent the best speakers.

W. H. Miller writes confidentially to one of the editors that nearly every one of the Lafayette men excepting Beers and himself, expects to get married just as soon as their circumstances will permit; and that most of them being in suitable circumstances, the JOURNAL may soon expect some marriage notices. May fortune favor them.

INTERCOLLEGIATE.

JOHNS HOPKINS.

Mr. Sasabi Sato recently read a paper on "Student's Life in Japan" at the Literary Society. He expressed fears that Japanese students overwork. So do Princeton students.—Dr. Ely, professor of political economy, is preparing for press a "History of American Political Science."—There is a system prevalent of posting on bulletin boards the best clippings from the daily papers.—\$50,000 have been given to enrich the library.

COLUMBIA.

The college will be represented at the intercollegiate tennis tournament at Hartford, in May.—Columbia has won sixty-two prizes at Mott Haven.—A new sidereal clock has been put in the observatory.—An effort to fine absentees from class-meetings has been unsuccessful.

PRINCETON.

A short-hand writing class has been established.—It is maintained by many of the younger alumni that a system of espionage does exist.—Princeton has won forty-five prizes at Mott Haven.—Spelling matches are "all the go" at present.—There are daily exercises in calisthenics by the students.

RUTGERS.

President Gates asserts that small colleges afford superior advantages to the larger ones.—The standard of admission has been raised ten per cent.—William Walter Phelps will deliver the annual address before the literary societies, commencement week.—Mr. F. V. Rogers has been elected captain of the base-ball team.

HARVARD.

The lacrosse team will play the European team in May, at Cambridge.—The nine can play at any time or with any nine not professional.—Several valuable autograph letters of Columbus have been presented to the library.—Harvard has won forty-seven prizes at Mott Haven.—President Eliot says the *Lampoon* is the only college paper he considers worth reading. Ye shades of Harvard's illustrious presidents, what a man is this!—Seventeen men are in training for Mott

Haven.—The average sum by each student in subscriptions amounts to \$50 a year.

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN.

There are seventeen married men in the medical school.—Seven students are studying Sanscrit.—The Athletic Association is dead.

CORNELL.

A course in Mining Engineering is proposed.—There is some talk of subjecting matriculants to a physical examination.—A students' guild has been organized to aid needy students.—The "Gym" is lighted by electricity. The night is the most popular hour for practice.

DARTMOUTH.

Dartmouth has been readmitted to the I. C. B. B. A., on condition of playing on some middle ground.—A petition signed by 157 students asking that the reading room be opened on Sundays, was laid on the table by the Faculty.—A number of Juniors have been expelled for cheating in examinations.

BROWN.

Prof. Harkness represented Brown in the Edinburgh tercentenary.—The captain of the nine has so seriously injured himself by vaulting in the gymnasium that he can not play this season.—Prof. Bancroft is publishing a book on "Method of English Composition."—The nine played fifteen games with professionals during April.

WILLIAMS.

Williams has in part adopted the new system of college government. Committees from each class confer with the faculty in regard to the internal management of the college.—The choir receives a regular salary. At [Lafayette] it might be more appropriate to reverse the matter and give the salary to the audience.—*News*.

AMHERST.

Foot-ball has been abandoned and all efforts will be concentrated on base-ball.—Six billiard tables have been put in the gymnasium.—\$120 were raised for the workman who injured himself by falling from a scaffold while working on the gymnasium.

YALE.

A Mrs. Lawrence, of Chicago, has given \$50,000 to build a new dormitory.—Yale has won eleven prizes at Mott Haven.—Walking is all the rage. A number of students propose to walk through France and Germany this summer.

IN GENERAL.

Arrangements have been made for the establishment of an American college at Shanghai.

It is a current press item that a chair of "Journalism" is to be endowed in some eastern college by some western journalist.

A silver hall supported by three golden bats is to be the prize in the I. C. B. B. A. this year.

Alexander, the colored cadet from Ohio, stood nine in a class of 100 on the January honor roll.

The Bowdoin College crew, which made the best time on record in the yearly class races on the Androskoggin, will represent Bowdoin in the regatta next July at Saratoga.

Prof. F. A. March, of Lafayette, and C. P. G. Scott, of Columbia, propose to publish a magazine of popular philology, printed in the reform spelling adopted by the British and American Philological Societies, to be entitled "Language."—*Dartmouth*.

Hobart has established the marking system.

The Rochester Seniors have requested to read Plato in English instead of Greek. At Princeton most Greek authors are by the students first read in English.

The hours at Union have been changed from 8 to 12 and .2 to 4 to a single morning session from 8 to 1.—*Ec.*

Under the provisions of the Blair educational bill, Georgia receives the most, \$6,200,000; and New Hampshire the least, \$165,000.

A back-hair rush recently occurred between two lower classes of the Stalace Female College.—*Targum*.

The University of Virginia has invited Samuel J. Randall to make an address before the literary societies.

Oxford, Cambridge, Durham and London University admit women.

EXCHANGES AND REVIEWS.

College journals can be classified on the grounds of aim and method.

The strong numerical species is the Western: The *Transcript*, *Lantern*, *Earlhamite*, *Rambler* and *Oberlin Review* are typical. These fill their columns with glowing accounts of inter-state oratorical contests, where the persuasive orators sway the vast multitudes with the magic of their oratory and dumbfound the judges at the magnitude of their task.

The weakest numerical species is the Southern, whose peculiar forte it is to discuss profound economical and governmental questions by the light of chivalry.

Then we have the Franklin and Marshall *Student*, Pa. College *Monthly*, *Mirror*, (Lewisburg), and *Dickinsonian*, forming the wonder-eyed, lost-in-the-woods class. They teem with original contributions, by members of the faculty on theological subjects, which are never read by anyone but the contributors. These papers have a horror of athletic news and speak with unutterable anguish of their benighted contemporaries who will talk athletics to the exclusion of such fruitful themes as transubstantiation and predestination.

The ablest class is the one to which belong *Acta*, *Argo*, *Student* (Amherst), *Dartmouth* and *Targum*.

The *Princetonian* stands peerless. It is the *summum genus*. On every page is a Roscoe Conkling curl and occasionally a cribbed but uncredited article. It exists for the sole purpose of forcing a reluctant public to rank Princeton with Yale and Harvard. It spares no cost; tires of no effort, to secure and publish the scarce but delicious quotation: "Harvard, Yale and Princeton." It may be unknown to some of our exchanges that the *Princetonian* pays for similar expressions at regular advertising rates. The *Princetonian* is a right smart paper for a fair-sized college, but when it attempts "to lay over" the world it gets mighty thin in places.

The *May Atlantic* is strong in its political articles. "The Progress of Nationalism" is an able and searching article. Lodge discusses Seward in his well known vigorous style. "The Anatomizing of William Shakespeare" must attract much attention from Shakespearian students. We are all more or less tired of Matthew Arnold, but H.W. Preston does the subject full justice. The noteworthy poem is by Aldrich.

LEVIA JACULA.

"Yes," said the crow, "I have only one request to make, and that is, that you hear me for my caws."—*Ex.*

The other day a dude called for roasted potatoes, alleging that he wished to get a mash on at least a small part of his food.

"Say, George, I hear you had an opportunity to save Miss X. from falling, the other day."

"Yes, and I embraced it."—*Ex.*

Crushed chicken is the latest craze among the young ladies but the old rooster with a grabable head-dress remains the prime favorite with the married women.

Patience on a tomb-stone must be a common and ordinary sight, but let Patience sit down on the point of a tack and methinks there would be quite a good deal of animation in that vicinity.

Student, (translating).—"And er—then—er—he—er—went—er—and—er—"

Professor.—"Don't laugh, gentlemen, to err is human."—*Ex.*

A query: "If a person should make up his mind to hit a base-ball and to injure it internally and should fail to do so, could it be called a striking miscalculation?"

First Freshman to second ditto.—"Did you get her photo while you were away?"

Second Freshman.—"Well—ah, the fact is she gave me her negative."—*Princetonian.*

He was a facetious Sophomore:—"What quantities of dried grasses you do keep here, Miss Smith? Nice place for a donkey to get into." "Make yourself at home," she said with sweet gravity.—*Ex.*

"Boys," said a teacher, holding up her right forefinger to make the scholars attentive, "what is Indian meal composed of?" A little boy on the back seat got up and answered, "Please ma'am, roast missionaries."—*Ex.*

Class of advanced section in Freshman Latin: Instructor.—"What grows in Southern Latium?"

Student.—"Wine, mostly."

Instructor.—"What kind of wine?"

Student, (hesitatingly).—"Roman punch, I think."—*Herald-Crimson.*

First dudiferous athlete in biblicism.—"Chawles who was the first pitcher?"

Second ditto.—"Don't know."

First etcetera.—"Cain, because he put Abel out on strikes. Yer see?"

Second.—"Aw."

LA BELLE PETITE.

I.

A lovely girl, so fresh, so fair;
With eyes so dark, yet full of light.
Ah, what a shade of soft brown hair!
A lovely s'ght.

II.

When wearied out with college drudge,
At her sweet face he liked to glance.
And never on him did she grudge
That look askance.

III.

When conning over arcs and sines,
Or getting out his next day's Greek,
His thoughts would wander, and he plies
For that pink cheek.

IV.

He came at length three times a day,
And once as she his order takes,
He asks her, as she holds the tray,
For griddle cakes.—*Argo.*

THE BANGING MANIA.

I see a young girl
In beauty rare,
Sans pink, sans curl,
Banging her hair.

And hear the young man
At the piano there,
Hard as he can,—
Banging his air.

A young mother stands
Oppressed with care,
With slipper in hand
Banging her heir.—*Ex.*

EPIGRAM.

Quoi ! est la faculté
Pordant sa tête ? Non pas !

Parceque cela etait
Perdu bien long temps il y a.

K.