

THE CONCORDIENSIS.

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THE CONCORDIENSIS:

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY

THE STUDENTS OF UNION COLLEGE.

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All business letters should be addressed to the Business Editor.

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EDITORIAL.

TO an upper class-man the cremation of algebra as carried out this year seems a deplorable custom. It is true this may in part be ascribed to the fact that an upper class-man is supposed to have put away all childish things, but for the greater part it arises from an honest conviction that the custom as carried out now is disgusting, degrading, and unworthy of the support of college men. A mystical, solemn ceremony taking place in the dead of the night, carried out by men arrayed in garbs picturesque and amusing; a good funeral oration, poem, and dirge, rendered to an appreciative and orderly crowd, and all followed by a genuine cremation is, indeed, approaching the ideal,

and something to be commended. On the contrary, a ceremony, attended with so much danger that certain delicate (?) individuals are prevented from taking part, accompanied by stale eggs, a hoodlum crowd and, to use words more in spirit with the performance, "slugging," gore, plenteous profanity, frequent arrests and sore heads is a ceremony deserving of nothing but speedy abolishment. The exhibition last week was perhaps a little more barbarous than those of the two preceding years, and for that reason sets forth more clearly the degrading effect of such a custom. For college men to engage in a "slugging" match, urged on by the worst element a city affords, seems deplorable indeed. Now we are not in favor of abolishing the custom altogether, but ask for a reform. It is hoped that the class of '88 will take part in next year's cremation no further than to see fair play, and to help keep order, and that they will show their bravery in confronting the troublesome "townies" instead of their college associates.

NOW is the time for the Senior to decide on his work for the spring term. A liberal number of electives is allowed in order that any one wishing to make a specialty of some particular study may have the opportunity. The last term in college should be the most profitable one. A student should at this time in the course have his mind fully settled as to his future calling, and he should devote his energies, during this term at least, to studies that will have a practical influence on his future.

THE decision of the Union College Senate to continue its work next term is a good sign. It shows a realization of the benefits to be derived from such work, and further, that the efforts of the professor in charge are appreciated. The design of the Senate, as is well known, is to give practice in the discussion of the live questions of the day, and also to familiarize the student with parliamentary rules and practices. The first part of the design has undoubtedly been carried out successfully; but can as much be said regarding the second part? Was not the importance of following the strict interpretation of the rules and practices, as given in the Rules of the Union College Senate and in the manual adopted, been at times overlooked? It is thought by some that a strict interpretation and ruling should not at all times be practiced, but that the evident desire of the Senate should be consulted, even if the proceedings are a little irregular. Against this view we would strongly protest. It would be right if applied to the proceedings of a meeting where the business to be done is all important, but it is manifestly wrong when applied to a society where expressed design is the acquirement of a knowledge of parliamentary rules and practices. If a senator can obtain an advantage over his opponents by means of some technicality or some commonly overlooked rule, his action should be regarded with favor. This view of the matter is the only one consistent with the design of the Senate and we hope that during the spring term session, it will be more rigidly acted upon.

WE notice that the various committees appointed to make the necessary arrangements for Commencement are busily engaged upon their respective tasks. These things are too often put off until the last minute, when they are

rushed through with such haste that the work is done in a very unsatisfactory manner. Last year the invitations were not received until a day or two before commencement, and many were unable to dispose of them as they had intended.

After the committees have performed their part of the work, every member of the Senior should make it a point to be prompt in meeting his share of the expense. While we could wish the expenses attendant upon graduation were lighter, still it is presumed that all have counted the cost and have made arrangements accordingly.

Camping Incidents.

“WELL, boys, how does this strike you?” was the remark made by one of our company of five, after passing the night upon the soft side of a plank, in the vain endeavor to gain that rest which is given only by refreshing sleep.

Two days before we had started to enjoy a sojourn upon the shores of one of the many beautiful lakes in the region of the North Woods, and after several minor adventures had arrived at our destination.

Our trappings, having been sent on by stage, had been left at a house at the end of the lake farthest from our camp, and having secured them we began to build our “shanty.”

By evening we had succeeded in getting it partially enclosed, when a slight rain began to fall; so throwing a large canvas, which fortunately we had brought with us, over the top, we gathered our things beneath and began to lament our prospects for the night. We were “in for it,” however, so partaking of a supper of rye bread, crackers and cheese, we turned in as best we could; some laid on the ground, and some

upon planks placed on logs, and thus we passed the night.

The first thing we heard upon awakening was the exclamation at the beginning of the sketch. The prospect was dreary enough. The rain was still descending, but after blaming our luck, as we called it, we concluded we might as well get to work, rain or no rain. By noon we had our building enclosed, and the sky becoming clearer, our spirits rose proportionately. Cheered by the prospect, we severally started to gather wood. One of our number soon came running back and reported the discovery of a large pile of cordwood, left by some wood-man, and our consciences not troubling us a great deal we all turned to and brought it to camp. That evening sitting around our fire, from which tongues of flame were shooting high into the air, smoking our pipes and telling our stories, we began to get a foretaste of the pleasure enjoyed by campers out. The next day was spent in making our camp more attractive. After this our time was spent in exploring the surrounding country, fishing and hunting.

One incident comes vividly to my mind. The day had passed slowly by, and evening had set in with a gloom, enhanced by the mournful sighing of the wind and by a thick bank of clouds which had gradually overcast the sky. Two of our party had gone, just before dusk, to a village three or four miles from camp, to replenish our much diminished larder. They did not intend to return until about midnight, and we were to busy ourselves as best we could. Feeling rather lonesome we sought to pass the time upon the placid waters of the lake. While rowing along we espied, not far from the margin a piece of timber, and thinking it might be of use to us, pulled ashore; but while in the act of raising it a deep grunt was heard close by, while the crackling underbrush an-

nounced the presence of some animal. Just then a shout was heard, "I see him, its a bear!" Waiting for nothing further we started for the boat. The writer was so scared that he tripped and fell, but the way he got on his feet and into the boat was convincing proof that he was not hurt. We pulled back to camp where two of the boys determined to seek protection of the camp-fire; but declaring that I wouldn't leave the boat, and telling them to fire a revolver upon the return of the absent ones, I pulled out from the shore.

After rowing about for some time, striving in vain to banish my feelings of loneliness and to still the loud thump, thump of my heart, a pistol shot broke the stillness of the night. Answering, I gladly started for camp. We were soon gathered around the fire relating the principle adventure of the evening, viz., our encounter with the bear. All were considerably amused, Horace being excessively sarcastic in his remarks concerning our fright at the supposed presence of a bear, at the same time remarking that he never allowed trifles to disturb *his* equanimity. The next morning however the tables were slightly turned. We all gathered around the fire, while Horace, with his back turned toward it, sat meditating. We soon discovered that his coat-tails had taken fire, and as they burned very slowly, determined to see how long it would be before he noticed it. The fire had made considerable progress when slowly rising he drawled out, "Say, boys, I smell something burning; is there anything the matter with my coat?" "Well I should say so," said Harry, "it's all ablaze." The alacrity with which he removed that coat was in marked contrast to the opinions expressed the night previous concerning the stability of his equanimity.

Some time after this, I remember, a few of us had gone across the lake to take a

swim. While enjoying ourselves in the water, we saw a number of people standing on the shore a short distance above us. Dressing, we went over to make their acquaintance, and found a party of young ladies accompanied by an elderly lady. They were busily engaged in concocting that ever delightful beverage known as lemonade. After introducing ourselves, we sought to make a favorable impression, hoping also to obtain a few lemons, as we had observed some in their well-filled basket. But no, it wouldn't work. While we were trying our persuasive powers to their utmost, a scream was heard, and turning around we saw one of the younger girls standing in the middle of a boat, which, having become unfastened, was slowly drifting out into the lake. It had already drifted to a considerable distance, when, moved by the instincts of chivalry, the bravest of our party, throwing off his coat, plunged in and with a few strokes reached it. Climbing in, he bade the thoroughly frightened girl to keep quiet, and soon reaching the shore consigned her to her companions. And as he did not feel very comfortable in his damp condition, we concluded to return to camp. As we were embarking, however, one of the fair damsels, out of the magnanimity of her heart, offered a solitary lemon to him, who had bravely dared the surging elements to rescue her companion from a watery grave.

Little incidents such as these, though not much in themselves, helped to while away the time until we bade our camp farewell.

WOLRAH.

A member of the Physiology class describes the body in the following startling manner: First, into the right auricle, from there into the right ventricle, then to the lungs, from there to the left ventricle, then into the alimentary canal.—*Arms Student.*

Release. ←

LOOSED is Winter's thrall,
Ere long his icy chains
Will disappear in sparkling streams,
Neath April's suns and rains.
E'en though most loath his power to yield
O'er lake, and rivulet, and field,
A sign we have, 't will not be long;
A sign most sure—the robin's song.

ROY, '85.

A Vacation Episode.

BOB is very susceptible where there is a pretty girl in the case, and many are the times he has been desperately smitten, only to come out heart-whole in the end.

Last Summer, however, he came very near making a conquest that would be his last. The story was told me by his chum, who spent the vacation with him at the watering place where the event transpired.

One afternoon, soon after their arrival, as Bob and his friend were taking a walk together, they noticed a young lady whose actions seemed to indicate that she had lost her way. She, also, observed that they were regarding her, and, apparently reassured by their gentlemanly appearance, inquired of them the way to ——— street.

Bob, although not well acquainted with the town, knew the location of the street indicated (one of the most fashionable in the place), and, as the young lady was pretty, politely offered to see her safely home. The offer was gladly accepted and the young lady and her escort left, the latter agreeing to meet his chum at supper.

Upon Bob's return he could speak of nothing but his new acquaintance—her beauty, her refinement. "She must belong to a good family," said he, "for the house I left her at is one of the finest on the street." She had invited him to call the following Wednesday, and he could hardly restrain his impatience until the day should arrive.

But at last it came ; and in the afternoon, after an hour spent in arranging his neck-tie, our hero started out to make his eagerly anticipated call.

That evening he was more completely enraptured than ever. He had found Juliet alone, and they had enjoyed a delightful *tete-a-tete*. She had invited him to call again the following Tuesday.

"I am beginning to think," said Bob, after recounting his visit to his friend, "I am beginning to think that, at last, I have found the woman destined to be my wife ; and that it will be impossible for me to live without her."

If the time for Bob to make his first visit came slowly, how much more so did the time for him to make his second.

But Tuesday came at last. Just before starting, he grasped the hand of his friend, saying, "I return either the happiest man on earth, or with my whole future existence blighted."

How different was his return on this occasion from his former one. He spent the evening in silence, except for now and then muttering, — "terrible fool," "confounded idiot," and expressions of a like character.

Not for several days could his friend learn the cause of his depression.

Finally, however, as time heals all wounds, our hero recovered sufficient equanimity to relate his experience. Upon reaching the house of his idol, he found an elderly lady sitting upon the piazza. He inquired if Juliet was at home. "No," was the answer, "No, she don't work here any more ; she married the stable-boy last Saturday, and we got a new servant-girl in her place." "And, young man," continued she, "our servant's visitors are expected to go 'round to the back door.'

It is not to be wondered at that Bob was

depressed, and that he begged his chum never to say anything about it.

The reader, however, must not think that Bob's heart was completely broken, for he had a very tender parting with the daughter of a wealthy Senator just before leaving for college, and her photograph is now tacked above the mantle-piece of his room on the hill.

M.

Desperation.

I DON'T object to a little fun,
Or a little wholesome din ;
But I'm free to confess
That I'll soon seek redress
From my neighbor beyond the wall.
In the dead of the night,
I'll engage him in fight ;
And one in his gore will fall.
This, then, is the cause, which the strife begun,
He keeps a violin.
Now, this itself is a trifle light,
And I'd care not the worth of a pin
If he'd keep a bazoo,
And a bass-drum too,—
Provided he'd keep them still.
But in the dead of the night,
I'll engage him in fight ;
And one the other shall kill,—
For the self-same room by day or night
He keeps a fiddle-in'.

F. E.

Hydrochloride of cocaine is the chemically correct name for the new local anæsthetic, according to Prof. James M. Safford, of the Vanderbilt University.—*Nashville Four. of Med. and Surg.*

Young lady (innocently to gentleman): "I wish I could get one of those Freshmen to plant in my garden ! I do so want something green." Blushes from Freshie.—*Ex.*

"I have this subject at my fingers' ends," said the student, as he unfolded his crib at examination.—*Ex.*

The largest observatory dome in the world is being made in Cleveland for the University of Michigan. It weighs ten tons, and has a diameter of forty-five feet and four inches at the base.—*University Herald.*

Our Chambermaid.

WHO scampers up and down the stair,
As light as though she tread on air,
As though she never knew a care?
Elizabeth.

Who makes the beds with fingers deft,
And slings the bed clothes right and left
And leaves my room of dirt bereft?
Elizabeth.

And who in spite of my disgust,
In sweeping raises clouds of dust
That daily grow from worst to "wust"?
Elizabeth.

Who spills the ashes on the floor,
And bolts us once a week or more,
Which often makes us swear a swore?
Elizabeth.

Who, when my pride she wants to touch
Because it gratifies me much,
Addresses me in choicest Dutch?
Elizabeth.

Who does her work from day to day,
In that slow, plodding, weary way,
Works hard and long for little pay?
Elizabeth.

Who does her duty every time,
Better amid the dirt and grime,
Than I who wrote this wretched rhyme?
Elizabeth.

LOCAL.

Aumie is seriously ill.

Who is Jay McQuade?

The reading room is *non est*.

Mills, of the Senior class is convalescing.

The Engineers have finished their work
and several will soon leave.

South college has a new pump. What's
the matter of North college having one too?

Any subscriber not receiving his paper
promptly, will confer a favor by notifying us.

Prof. Lamoroux has been called, on ac-
count of the illness of a relative, to Denver,
Col.

The present college term ends March 27,
and the Spring term commences April 7,
1885.

The fashion in wall-paper border the com-
ing season, will be a row of chapel notices.

Frosh. "Was Rome founded by Romeo?"
Prof. "No, it was Juliet who was found dead
by Romeo."

It is reported that a member of the Soph-
omore class was arrested for carrying con-
cealed chickens.

Lieut. Hollis has been detached from the
Dolphin and placed on the Advisory Board
at Washington.

"Vandy" has formed a polo team, the
members of which practice every day in the
"gym" and are progressing finely.

One of the Juniors has called down con-
siderable wrath upon his head by the part
he took in the cremation exercises.

Prof. Chaplin passed several days at Al-
bany in company with Prof. Trowbridge of
Columbia, examining the work of the Adi-
ronck survey.

The snow has blown off the campus in
some places and exposed the bare ground,
which looks quite cheerful after being con-
cealed for such a long time.

The prospects of our ball-nine are not gen-
erally considered as very flattering. Several
men are working hard, however, and will
perhaps disappoint the doubting ones.

At the beginning of next term each stu-
dent who has not paid his subscription to the
CONCORDIENSIS will receive a call from one of
the editors. Please have the change ready.

Furbeck, '87, will have charge of the col-
lege bookstore next term, and will furnish
any of the books to be used then. He asks
the patronage of the students in general and
promises to furnish books at bottom prices
with little or no delay.

"I guess you don't know anything about
that mystery connected with the Lab, do
you?" said Spriggins to his chum. "No, I
don't" said his chum who had flunked that
morning because he didn't know the differ-
ence between sodium chloride and salt.
"What is the mystery?" "Chem-mystery"
said Spriggins, as he crawled under the bed
to escape getting hit.

In accordance with the resolutions printed elsewhere, E. T. Perkins of the Senior class and W. P. Landon of the Junior were elected to the board of managers of the base-ball nine, of which T. J. Delaney of the Senior class is chairman. Mr. Landon will act as treasurer.

We have again been favored with a communication signed "Spectator." Fault is found because his communication last month was not published. If "Spectator" wishes to receive the attention which he desires, he should show himself a man and rise above the cowardly and contemptible practice of writing anonymous articles.

On the 23d inst., the Seniors, accompanied by Prof. Staley, visited the Dudley Observatory at Albany. Two or three of the class, owing to the rarity of their visits to large towns, were somewhat bewildered, and only reached the observatory after a circuitous route. Prof. Boss was untiring in his explanations of the workings of the telescopes and various accessories. The low temperature of the atmosphere detracted somewhat from the appreciation of the trip, but altogether it was quite satisfactory.

At a college-meeting held March 16, 1885, a paper was read by Mr. Hayes of the Junior class, which upon being amended was accepted, and is as follows: "In view of the deplorable condition into which the management of the B. B. nine has fallen, (with no reflection upon the present Senior Director), and in order to secure a more sensible and business like management of the University B. B. nine, be it moved that a committee of three be organized for such management; that the Senior Director, regularly elected by his class, shall constitute the chairman of said committee, the other two to be elected by the college at large. The duties of said committee severally and collectively shall be as follows: The Senior Director shall organize the nine, manage it on the road, and disburse funds necessary for the current expenses of the nine. One of the Assistant Directors, chosen from the Junior class, shall be Treasurer of said committee and shall keep an itemized account of all expenses, which shall be subject to inspection at any time; and shall also, at the end of the season,

make a report which shall be read before the college. The other Assistant Director, chosen from the Senior class, shall have charge of advertising, and the management of grounds during home games. The committee as a whole shall procure funds and decide upon all matters of importance to the nine."

At midnight on Tuesday the 17th the annual cremation of algebra by the Freshmen took place. Anticipating trouble if they formed on the "hill," the Freshmen started from Jay street, where the coffin was kept, and had marched down State street and were coming up Union before the Sophomores and the college in general were aware of the fact. The procession was headed by the Continental Drum Corps and was escorted by several policemen. Nothing of importance happened till the procession reached the "hill." Blue Gate had been completely barricaded by the Sophs, with old wagons, sleighs and rubbish; and behind this they stationed themselves, having as ammunition an almost inexhaustible supply of stale eggs. The Freshmen did not attempt to enter here but marched directly by to the entrance in the rear of Mrs. Nott's house. All the while after arriving on the "hill" a galling fire of eggs was kept up by the Sophs, and the ghostly uniforms of the Freshmen rapidly assumed the yellow tint of the eggs. The upper entrance had also been chained and padlocked, but the police had opened the way before the procession had arrived there. Immediately inside this entrance a slight skirmish took place in which clubs were used and three or four Sophs were disabled. It is rumored that a Junior took an active part in the proceedings here, for which he is universally condemned. The scene of the cremation was a picturesque one to say the least, and was laid on the campus directly in front of the chapel. Amid a constant fire of snow, ice and sticks, and the jeers of the Sophs, the hated book was reduced to ashes. The Freshmen guarded the coffin in good form, and withstood the attacks of the Sophs bravely. The Sophs seemed actuated more by a desire to hit a Freshman than to capture the coffin, and especially in the skirmish around the pyre. The absence of banners and transparencies detracted much from the appearance of the Freshmen. The night was

bitterly cold, being about 10 degrees below zero, thus attracting a smaller crowd than usual.

Senior Class Supper.

The Seniors held their class supper the night of the 6th inst, at Worden's Hotel, Saratoga. Arriving at 6 P. M., all were agreeably surprised to learn that arrangements had been made by the proprietor, Mr. Worden, with the officers of the Woodlawn Toboggan club; whereby they might enjoy this novel and exciting sport. A large sleigh which was in readiness carried them to the "slide," where, thanks to Judge Barbour who kindly took charge of the party, an evening was passed, the pleasure of which will not soon be forgotten. Before returning to the hotel several visited the polo game in progress at the skating rink; but promptly at twelve all were seated at a banquet which would have done credit to Delmonico himself. After imbibing the usual amount of good cheer the following toasts were aptly responded to: Alma Mater, W. T. Foote, Jr; The Faculty, C. W. Stryker; Eighty-Five in the Diamond, T. J. Delaney; Our Future, Wm. Hutchinson; Our College Socials, S. B. Coffin; Our Warriors, E. A. Lewald; Our Girls, P. Iglehart; Old Dorp, F. E. Crane; Our Editors, J. T. Morey; Our New Professors, J. J. McSorley; Our Missing Classmates, J. S. Hoy; Our Senate, E. Terrill; The Toboggan Club, E. Mitchell; Mine Host, G. W. Ebaugh. As President F. W. Ray was taken suddenly ill before the supper, the toast, Our Class, was assigned by toastmaster Fowler, to F. M. Severson. By a unanimous vote, a committee was appointed to tender the thanks of the class to Mr. Worden for his many kindnesses, also to the members of the Toboggan Club for their generous treatment. Expressing the common sentiment that their last class supper was the most successful, and recommending future classes wishing a good time to visit Mr. Worden, they party took the morning train for Dorp.

Sigma Phi Convention.

THE fifty-eighth annual convention of the Sigma Phi Society was held at the Alpha Chapter, in Schenectady, on Wednesday the 4th inst. The Society was founded at Union College in 1827, on the 4th of March, on which day its reunions are always held. The oldest member present was Hon. Charles P. Cromwell, Union '27, of Rye, N. Y., the only surviving charter member. Amongst other graduates were Prof. John Foster, Ph. D., of Union College, R. H. King, Dr. F. Townsend, D. V. R. Johnson and E. B. Root of Albany, Hon. J. S. Sherman, Mayor of Utica, W. S. Lansing and E. P. E. Lansing of Little Falls. Delegates were present from all the Chapters. The members met in the afternoon, and at 11 P. M. supper was served in Van Horne Hall.

Some Old Laws.

We have before us some laws in force here ninety years ago, a few of which we append for the benefit of our readers:

All the students are strictly forbidden to play at cards, or any unlawful game; to use profane or obscene language; to strike or insult any person; to associate with persons of known bad character; to attend at places of vain and idle sports; to visit taverns without liberty; to appear in indecent dress, or in woman's apparel; to lie, steal, get drunk, or be guilty of other gross immoralities. If any student shall transgress in any of these respects, he shall be punished by fine not less than fifty cents, nor more than three dollars; or by admonition, rustication or expulsion.

If any student shall smoke a pipe or cigar in any part of the college, except in his own room, he shall for every offence be fined twelve cents.

No member of an under class may go into the chapel or dining hall, without stopping at the door, and looking round to observe whether any of the class or classes above

him are coming from any part of the college; and it shall be the duty of all the students to do the same respecting their superiors, and to wait, unless permitted to go forward by a wave of the hand from the superior.

And when any Regent, Trustee or Officer of college, shall enter the chapel before the exercises are begun, or any room where a class or number of students are assembled, it shall be the duty of all the students to rise from their seats in a respectful manner. Any student who shall violate this law shall be liable to punishment by fine and admonition as the case may require.

No student is permitted to wear his hat within the college walls on the penalty of six cents for every offense.

Every student is forbidden to take his seat at the table till a blessing be asked by one of the officers, or to leave it except by permission until thanks be returned, on the penalty of twenty-five cents for each offense.

As a compensation for his services the butler shall be allowed so much room in the college edifice as the Trustees shall judge necessary; and shall be permitted to sell to the students in the hours of recreation, cider, beer, bread, butter, cheese, coffee, tea, chocolate, milk, apples and such other articles as the President shall permit, in small quantities and at a reasonable profit. The butler is also permitted to sell the students books and stationery. The students are forbidden to enter the butlery without liberty, or to remain there longer than is necessary. All damage done to the property of the butler, where the authors cannot be detected, shall be equally assessed on all the students, and charged in their quarter bills. The butler shall not be removed from office except by a vote of the Faculty.

It shall be the duty of the students in the Freshman year to carry messages when required by the Faculty to any student of college, or persons residing within the city of Schenectady.

The Cornell Glee Club has disbanded, and each of the members was assessed 85 cents.

According to carefully prepared statistics, Yale College brings into New Haven about a million dollars a year.

In Memoriam.

The notice of the death of Martin R. Delehanty, which occurred March 10, was received with surprise and sorrow. Although but a short time among us, his genial qualities had made for him many friends throughout the college. He graduated last June with honor from the Albany High School, where for two consecutive terms he was president of the Philodoxia Society. Entering Union last fall he was elected class historian. In his death the college loses a promising student, the class of '88 an enthusiastic member, and the Delta Phi Fraternity a devoted brother.

RESOLUTIONS.

At a meeting of the Class of '88, March 11, the following resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, With the deepest sorrow, we have received tidings of the untimely death of our beloved friend and classmate, Martin R. Delehanty; and

WHEREAS, Our Heavenly Father, in his divine wisdom, has seen fit to summon from our midst a companion manly beyond his years, and possessing virtues of mind and heart, which few may hope to attain; and

WHEREAS, We feel our grief more keenly, when we reflect that he passed from cross to crown, ere he had reached the portals of manhood; and though we sadly miss his familiar face and sunny smile, let us hope that the example of his lofty aims and pure life may serve as a guide to our faltering steps. He closed the book of life with the consciousness of duty well done day by day; therefore be it

Resolved, That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to the family of the deceased in their irreparable loss; that as a last tribute of affection we attend the funeral in a body; and

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be engrossed, and sent to the bereaved family; and that they be published in the papers of Schenectady and Albany.

JAMES E. BRENNAN,
MICHAEL H. BEGLE,
WILLIAM L. KENNEDY,
FRANK D. LEWIS,
SILAS N. LITTLE,

Committee.

At a meeting of the Alpha Chapter of the Delta Phi Fraternity held March 11th, 1885, the following preamble and resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, God has removed by death our brother, Martin R. Delehanty, of the Class of '88; therefore be it

Resolved, That while be bow in submission to the will of Providence, we feel great sorrow in his death.

Resolved, That by the death of brother Martin R. Delehanty, we lost a true friend, a gentlemanly associate, and a leading member of the Delta Phi.

Resolved, That we tender to his family our sympathy in their affliction.

Resolved, That the badge of the fraternity be draped in mourning for thirty days.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent

to the family of our departed brother, and to each of the associate chapters, and that they be printed in the CONCORDIENSIS.

C. W. STRYKER,
CHAS. B. McMURRAY,
F. X. RANDELL,
EDWARD M. CAMERON,
EDWARD P. TOWNE.

PERSONAL.

- ✓'27. News has just been received of the death of the Rev. R. H. Chapman, D. D., at his home in Asheville, N. C., November, 1884. Mr. Chapman was one of the founders of the Sigma Phi Fraternity and was a prominent Presbyterian clergyman. (His many acquaintances will be grieved to hear of his death.)
- ✓ Alexander Holland, who was treasurer of this college from 1839 to 1854, and was registrar from 1843 to 1854, died at his residence 52 East 25th street, New York city, at the age of 69.
- ✓'40. Thales Lindsley died in New York city, on February 21, 1885. Mr. Lindsley was a civil engineer and an inventor, and was in correspondence with the Board of Public Works of New York city with a view to the use of his boring machine in the construction of the new aqueduct. He was born in Yates county, this State, about sixty-six years ago, and after graduating from Union, started for the West where he practised his profession of civil engineer. He made extensive surveys of Colorado, and resided for a time at Oshkosh.
- ✓'41. Hamilton Harris has been recently elected a Member of the Board of Regents of the State of New York. Mr. Harris lives in Albany.
- ✓'72. D. S. Lamont, who was the private secretary of President Cleveland while Governor of this State, has gone to Washington to occupy the same position.
- ✓'75. H. C. Hodgkins was registered at Givens on the 8th inst. He is now the city engineer of Watertown, N. Y.
- ✓'80. Alexander has opened a law-office at 55 Pine street, New York.
- ✓'81. Rev. Wilbur F. Hawkins was consecrated to the priesthood in the Church of the Epiphany, Philadelphia, March 8, 1885.

C. H. Doolittle, '83, of Madison, and Cook, '82, of Lehigh, paid Union a short visit last week.

'83. Harding is reading service in the Church of the Messiah, Brooklyn.

✓'83. The engagement of John S. Hoy to Miss Grace Burch, of Albany, is announced.

'84. Delaney has been engaged on the Albany *Argus*.

'84. Hall is traveling for his health, and is now attending the New Orleans Exposition.

'85. Duffie has entered the law office of Clark & Muller at Columbia, S. C. (His health is much improved since his return home.)

General College News.

The Mormons are about to erect a College in Salt Lake City.

The average salary of College Professors in the United States is said to be \$1,530.

The Hon. Wayne McVeagh delivered an address before the students of Haverford College, on Washington's Birthday.

The *Crimson* says, in an editorial, that their Sophomores now have left the one course, that of paying for their brief view of Columbia's rudder last spring.

The Faculty of Harvard College formally decided, on March 3d, to abolish Greek as a requirement for admission to the College. This action of the Faculty follows close upon President Eliot's paper, read before the Nineteenth Century Club, advocating a curriculum in which every study should be optional. It seems to us, however, that a conservative curriculum would be better than one absolutely free. For it has been our experience that but very, very few college students have any manly conception of what life really means until the end of their Sophomore year. As the prime aim of a College course is to benefit the student and to prepare him to bear his part in life, it follows that for these two years some one else should define his studies. We think, moreover, that the last two years should be optional in every department.—*Acta Columbiana*.