

THE CONCORDIENSIS.

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F. BAILEY, '85.
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Athletic Department, - - J. W. HIGSON, '84.

Personal Department, - - J. H. VEEDER, '84.

Exchange Department, }
Extranea Department, } JOHN R. HARDING, '83.
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→CONTENTS←

Literary Department, - - -	25
Editorial Department, - - -	29
Athletic Department, - - -	32
Exchange Department, - - -	33
Extranea, - - - - -	34
Local Department, - - - -	37
Personal Department, - - -	42
Collegensia Department, - -	42



Literary.

APPLE-BLOSSOMS.

BY HORATIO NELSON POWERS.

The apple-trees with bloom are all aglow—
Soft drifts of perfumed light—
A miracle of mingled fire and snow—
A laugh of Spring's delight !

Their ranks of creamy splendor pillow deep
The valley's pure repose ;
On mossy walls, in meadow nooks, they heap
Surges of frosted rose.

Around old homesteads, clustering thick they shed
Their sweets to murmur'ring bees,
And o'er hushed lanes and way-side fountains
spread
Their pictured canopies.

Green-breasted knolls and forest edges wear
Their beautiful array ;
And lonesome graves are sheltered, here and there,
With their memorial spray.

The efflorescence on unnumbered boughs
Pants with delicious breath ;
O'er me seem laughing eyes and fair, smooth brows,
And shapes too sweet for death.

Clusters of dimpled faces float between
The soft, caressing plumes,
And lovely creatures 'mong the branches lean,
Lulled by faint, flower-born tunes.

A rude wind blows, and, as the blossoms fall,
My heart is borne away ;
Fainter and fainter tender voices call
Of my enamored May.

Fainter and fainter—oh, how strange it seems,
With so much sweetness fled !
I go like one who dreams within his dreams
That, living, he is dead !

NOTCHING TREES.

FATHER, said a young man, who had just entered college, to an aged minister of whom he had been asking counsel in reference to various points of duty, "do you think it best for young men who have the ministry in view, or indeed any of the learned professions, to be engaged matrimonially before having completed their course of study?" "Well, my son," said the old gentleman, running his fingers through his silvery hair, as his thoughts flew backward to the experience of his early days, "as a general thing I do not think it is. for such bonds are liable to bind the mind as well as the heart, and one's attention is apt to be distracted, his thoughts engrossed in the contemplation of the good and beautiful *one*, rather than concentrated with unwavering zeal upon the mysteries of Hebrew lore, or the intricacies of legal disquisition. It is better to follow the example of the pioneer, and *notch the trees* you like in going through the wood, and by and by, when you have finished your studies, when your 'convenient season' has come, retrace your steps, and choose from among your *notched trees*, the

one that is to your eye the loveliest of all."

Let us look for a moment at the efficiency of this notching process. I see you are strolling in the cool of the morning.

In your wanderings you approach a pleasant stream; its banks are lined with willows. How very delightful it is; you sit upon its banks and drink in its limpid beauty. Suddenly the advice of your aged guardian flits across your mind. Those silver leaves shimmering in the sunlight are lovely; those pliant, bending branches, which the little stream half rises to kiss, how very beautiful and graceful they are! There is a strange fascination about that willow; you think it a very "nonpareil" among all the trees of your life-wood, and thus you conclude that you can conscientiously notch it. With many a lingering look you wend your way back to your studies.

Again, at the heat of noontide, on an errand of charity, you are going across a wide plain, to reach that humble cabin, where stately and beautiful, spreading its queenly crest against the sky, a lovely elm affords a kindly screen from the burning sun. There's a thrill at your heart as for a moment you enjoy the refreshing coolness. As you retire from that peaceful scene you hear music in those branches; you listen

and linger; yea, you go back, and yielding to the charms of beauty, notch the elm deeply and plainly, then take again your homeward way, having stamped upon your memory another lesson from nature.

Again, weary of study, you throw down your books; heart-heavy and listless you take your way through some quiet lane out into the "grand old woods," sighing for some sweet, breezy companionship to bear away that unbidden weight from your spirit. You are glancing out through the dim, old forest, toward that majestic oak yonder. The early glow of sunset glimmers down through its glossy leaves; the evening breeze plays lightly among its branches; you stroll thitherward, no doubt thinking of that "arboretum." The spell woven around your heart by the lovely willow and graceful elm, is fast losing its witchery before the majesty of this sturdy oak. What a dense shadow! What fair proportions! So having notched this noble tree you go away, singing of the "oak, the brave old oak."

Thus you pass on in your pilgrimage. Along life's mountain track you wend your lonely way. What chasms you find to be spanned by hope! What avalanches of danger come crushing down upon you! But there is a rest for you yonder. Not far up the mountain, a stately pine,

lonely and desolate, straight and spire-like, lifts itself proudly against the sky. Listening to its plaintive song you sit down beneath it; you watch the quiver of its myriad fingers and let them fold caressingly around your heart. Willing, or unconsciously you sit there in reverie, musing of the beautiful pine, ever green and glorious, even amid the frost work and crystals of winter, and with memory's knife you make a few quick, sharp incisions, then take your way down the mountain. So pass your youthful years away. Well, you are ready to go again into the woods, to see which of your notched trees most nearly personates your "beau ideal." You stroll to the brookside, where the willow of your early fancy grew; but you look in vain, it is not there. Some one else has carried it away to grace in its wavy, silvery beauty another "arboretum" than yours. As you look at the still fresh earth that was once guarding the roots of what might have been your willow, you can only say alas! alas!

You take your way across the plain to the cottage, and again look for the overshadowing elm. It is there, but in its towering beauty it tempted the flash of the lightning, and blighted and brown its yet clinging leaves sway in the summer air. "Ichabod" is written upon it; it will never be

yours. Such are the disappointments of life you say, with a sigh as you turn away from the smitten tree, thinking of the grassy knoll and the proud oak. Surely it must be still flourishing, strong and fair. But as you near it you catch the echo of the woodman's axe, and see his sturdy strokes cleaving the heart of your loved oak. With an aching heart you question the stalwart forester's right to lay low the pride of the forest; but, my friend, what right have you to interfere? *your* notchings are all grown over.

At last you make your way silently up the mountain. Even the refreshing atmosphere of the "everlasting hills" cannot cheer. You think, if my pine, my lovely pine, has fallen too, what shall I do for an "arboretum?" Hither and thither you turn your weary feet and at length descry beneath a descending avalanche the still green branches of your long sought pine, dead—plucked up by the roots. Then the thought comes to you bitterly, oh! if I had watched and tended it; if I had sheltered it from the rough blasts and descent of avalanche; if I had transplanted it to a more genial soil, it might still have been towering to the blue heaven, yonder.

Methinks I see you starting in on another journey through the old wood. Eagerly you press on, not a

sigh nor a sound escapes you. By and by you come to a tree that approximates in many respects to the beauty of your fallen favorites of bygone years. Will you dally now—just notch it and go hence to let another appropriate it; will you leave it exposed to the scorching heat, or winter storm, if it is possible for you to shelter it? I trow not. Carefully will you fence it in, loosen the earth about its roots and give it, if possible, just enough sun and shade; earnestly will you pray for showers to water and dews to refresh it; cheerfully will you rest at weary noontide in its refreshing shadow.

With this experience, and many have felt as bitter, who would bid any go a-notching through the woods? Would it not be better to follow, and find such a one, and tell him some passages of life's mistaken doings, would it not be kinder to bid him mark *one* tree that is fair and lovely; mark it indelibly, put all sorts of good stakes about it, study its peculiar characteristics, cherish it with a genial culture and a kindly care, that in his time of need there shall be for him a presence of beauty to gladden the way of his life, and lift his thoughts to the Tree that grows beside living waters in the Paradise above.

DREAMS.

Editorial.

Visions of slumber,
 How sweet is your sway !
 Charms without number,
 They grace not the day,
 Bloom on the face of night,
 Far from the gaudy light,
 Visions of slumber,
 Oh ! stay.

Quickly to fairy
 Land, lead ye the way ;
 Wings light and airy,
 Oh ! make no delay ;
 Far through the azure night,
 Pinions so airy-light
 Bear us in slumber
 Away.

Flowers from shadows
 Blow, freighting the air ;
 Songsters to gladden us
 Chant ceaselessly there,
 Soft as a syren's shell,
 Whispering fables tell ;
 Visions of slumber,
 How fair !

Beauties far finer
 Than mortals ensnare,
 Banquets diviner
 Than gods ever share,
 Ganymede's wry lips
 Never such nectar sips—
 Visions of slumber,
 How rare !

Visions of slumber,
 Oh ! flit not away,
 Care shall but cumber
 Us, soon as the day
 Breaks with its kingly light
 Scepter of mother night ;
 Visions of slumber,
 Oh ! stay.

—A. M. B., '85.

THE custom of leaving the production of the college paper entirely to the editors is not in vogue in other colleges as largely as here. We see some of our cotemporaries give directions as to the kind of matter wanted. No such advice is necessary in our case. We are thankful for the assistance received, but wish it were entirely voluntary. The character of the paper would be much nearer the ideal if the students would accept the opportunity it presents for literary work and the paper would be much fresher than where the work is left entirely to the board.

Just at present our funny man is off duty and we would be glad to fill his place.

THE first meeting of the Senate passed smoothly enough. The organization was completed and some bills introduced under competent guidance, but when the business was left entirely at the discretion of the honorable members the amazing ignorance of parliamentary law among the Seniors cropped out at once. Only the prompt executive action of the chair saved the Senate

from inextricable mesh of motions, points of order, appeals, &c.

Much confusion might have been saved, had the members of '83 visited the Senate last year. We would not advise anyone to pay their respects at present, but when experience shall have taught a lesson or more it would be well for underclassmen to learn by observation.

The plan of calling a student to preside is a first-rate one and must occasion much study of the manual that otherwise could be deferred. Experience is sometimes the best teacher.

DOUBTLESS, the benefits and evils of the dormitory system make a long list without wandering into the realm of imagination or irrelevancy.

Much may be said in its favor, but at present, one evil disturbs the dwellers in the lower rooms of which we are compelled to speak.

It is no pleasant experience in reply to the call *heads out* to receive a salute of water, yet anyone can learn to take a joke. It is quite a different matter, however, to have ashes and impure water thrown from the upper windows. We dislike to mention the fact but necessity compels. The act is due to thoughtlessness and we trust that hereafter no one will be so inconsiderate of the wel-

fare of others. A servant performs a daily round with more or less diligence, and if the work is not done as it should be, do not make a bad matter worse.

AMONG the many peculiar laws of New York is one which virtually disfranchises students. The law provides that "no one shall gain or lose a residence while at school." To the majority this means loss of the highest privilege of citizens.

It is said they may vote in their native place. But few can afford the expense of that course. Why should the student be debarred the privileges others enjoy? Why not choose his residence as others do? The mechanic gains a residence while learning a trade. A residence of one year in the State, six months in the county and three days in the election district makes any citizen, except a student, a voter.

It is no argument that a student is supported by funds from another place. The same would apply to many a prodigal living on the paternal ducats. If the time be spent loafing at the corner grocery or at the pool table he may go to the polls and vote unchallenged. Is the student more unworthy than a common loafer?

Someone may claim that students are not interested in politics when

at school. But are they not more likely to be conversant with public affairs where they stay ten months than where they stay two? The inmates of the Soldier's Home acquire citizenship in Bath though they only remain at the "Home" during the inclement winter months.

Are students less reliable than these moral and physical wrecks of war? There is no reason why students should not gain and lose their residence as others do. We believe that the student is fully as reliable as the average person and needs no restriction in this State, whatever Russian student may need. Furthermore, we think that students of the Empire State would be better citizens if they were interested where they reside, instead of being pilgrims and strangers in the land.

LECTURE COURSE. — The suggestion has been made that the Seniors undertake a lecture course to meet the expenses incident on graduation.

The idea seems entirely feasible. A lecture course in Dorp would be a novelty to the present generation. It should be thoroughly popular, as anything else would be a financial failure.

We believe that men whose names would ensure a large audience could

be secured by the Seniors at as reasonable rates as by any one.

The course might be sandwiched with a concert or reading, which are always popular. A good lecture course would be a financial success, but, as an educator, would be of much greater value.

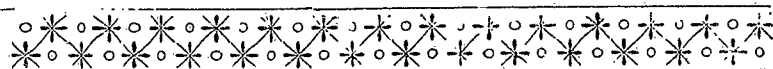
THE desire for prosperity and improvement has become an ardent and restless passion among the members of the Junior class. Not being satisfied with the duties imposed upon them they have unanimously agreed to organize a body called the House of Representatives, which shall be conducted in a manner similar to our national legislative body. The object of this movement can readily be seen. It enables those participating to become familiar with the system of a legislative body which is recognized by the world, as second to none. Also to acquire a thorough knowledge of parliamentary rules and that formality which is so necessary in any organized body. To successfully manage this will require close attention and careful reading. It will necessitate the perusal of congressional records which will be an unlimited source of informations, acquired only by diligent labor. Our opportunities for improvement in oratory are limited

and the existence of this feature will supply that which we have long needed. This new project ought to be looked upon with favor and encouraged and supported by all.

According to the *Star* of the 11th inst., prizes are to be offered for the "best room" and the "best kept room."

We sincerely hope the plan proceeded from the fertile brain of the "*Star*" correspondent. Certainly nothing in the price line could be more injudicious. As well offer a *prize* to the Freshman who chews the most gum, or the man who plays the *best* game of billiards. The idea of rewarding a man because he can afford an expensive room is simply ridiculous. Better *give* the money to some who cannot afford the necessities of life.

As to the best kept room, we think, if the object be to promote cleanliness, the money would be more effectual, spent in bribing the "janitresses" to clean the halls and stairs, if sanitary measures in general be sought, let the money be spent in making the atmosphere of the rear yards more salubrious and the outlook more agreeable.



Athletic.

Dorwin, of '86, was badly hurt while playing foot ball. His collar bone was fractured and caused him much pain. This is the first accident that has occurred while playing foot ball, although there has been some pretty rough scrimmages.

In a game of base ball played November 1st, the Sophomores were defeated by a nine chosen from the remaining three classes. The following is the score by innings:

		1	2	3	4	5	
Sophomores,	-	1	1	2	0	1	—5
College,	-	2	0	1	2	2	—7

It was very cold and on this account the playing was rather poor, though some good batting was done, two base hits being made by McElwain, Neagle and Fletcher. During four innings McCauley pitched and Anable caught for the Sophomores. Delaney had his hand severely injured in catching a ball on first base.

Union should now arrange for some games in foot ball between some other colleges. We have had some time for practice and we should not let the season pass by without one victory for Union, or at least a game.

We would like to see some of the old sports renewed. It is some time since the different classes tested their strength and skill in such games as the tug of war, foot racing, &c.

These sports should be kept up. They would not only add to the general health of the students but would create more class spirit in them.

As the Juniors retired from active service in drill the Freshmen took their station in the field and filled, as near as possible, the deserted ranks. Major McMurray has them now in a thoroughly organized company and is vigorously driving tac(k)tics into them. They do not seem to appreciate the kindness of the Major in drilling them through the whole hour.

Chas. Van Deveer has obtained a pleasant and lucrative position in the gymnasium at Oneonta. We congratulate the young men of that place in obtaining such an one as "Vandy" and we also wish him all success in his new position. Dan Addison, '83, is to take "Vandy's" place. He is one of Union's best athletes and a better choice could not be made.

We are sorry to see that as the interest in foot ball increases the interest in base ball decreases. The two games should not conflict in this way. The campus should be devoted to foot ball one day and to base ball the next and then both would have an equal chance to practice.

Exchanges.

—We acknowledge the receipt of the following exchange: *Argo*, *Rutgers*, *Targum*, *Madisonensis*, *Trinity*, *Tablet*, *The Student*, *Acta Columbiana*, *Bates Student*, *Chronicle*, *Dartmouth*, *North-Western*, *Notre Dame Scholastic*, *College Mercury*, *Sunbeam*, *William's Athenæum*, *Hobart Herald*, *Rochester Campus*, *Vassar Miscellany*, *University Magazine*, *Syracusan*, *Princeton*, *College Argus*, *Occident* and *Harvard Advocate*.

—The *College Mercury*, has an article entitled, "College superstitions," which is full of good common sense. "Pertinax" need not apologize for such effusions, but give us more of the same.

—An editorial in the *Acta Columbiana* gives good advice to the Freshmen. It says to them, "Do not fear to be fresh. If you feel fresh, go ahead and be fresh."

—We find by looking over our exchanges, that several of our sister colleges can sympathize with us in the death of young men who had graduated last year or were still under-graduates. To see our friends thus cut off in early manhood, when there seem to be so many bright anticipations for the future, is certainly the saddest feature of our college course.

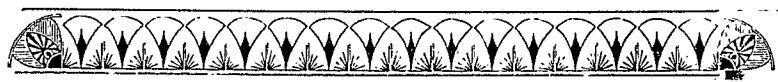
The *Princetonian* offers prizes for contributions in prose or poetry.

This is a good plan, but we think that every college man should take enough interest in his *own paper* so as to write for it without compensation. To see his publication take a good stand among others, should be honor and reward enough. How can editors be expected to run a good paper without any outside aid?

—The *Sunbeam* has just arrived with its refreshing influence. Would that we had the energy of its exchange editors, as one fifth of the paper consists of criticisms.

—The *Kenyon Advance* is one of the best conducted of our Western papers.

The Lafayette College *Journal* gives a full account of the supper tendered the Freshmen by the Sophomores. It also contains an editorial which speaks of this action on the part of the Sophs as very praiseworthy. We most heartily congratulate the college on such an innovation and applaud the editor for coming out so plainly in its defence.



Extranea.

—A druggist being complimented on the beauty of his last baby, replied: "It isn't my prettiest, but it is by pharmycutest.—*Yale News*."

—Sen. (in class meeting, gallantly setting forth true college spirit). "I

expect to be the means of bringing many students to our Alma Mater."

Sentiment, very strangely, causes loud cheering from the class.—*Ex*.

—First Freshman: "Say, Bob, is your essay done yet?"

Second Freshman: "You bet it is! A Junior wrote mine. You ought to see it; its just immense!"
—*Ex*.

—Fresh (in the Hall) to Senior. This is the first place where I have seen pie served with a fork over it.

Sen. They always fork over the pie here.

Freshman goes off sort of dazed.
—*Ex*.

—It was a Vassar girl that gave a little fluttering sigh and exclaimed, as she sprang from the boat to the shore: "Thank heaven, I'm once more on *vine versa*."—*Ex*.

—Receipt for becoming æsthetic: One dictionary of art terms, three oil paintings and a job lot of old crockery ware. Mix. No brains are required.—*Philadelphia News*.

—A Junior sadly musing, says:
"Now I wonder
Who in thunder
Clings to her."

—Conceited Senior: "Is it any worse to part my hair in the middle than to divide my mustache under the scenter?" Spirited Fresh: "Under the present circumstances I can't tell, but if you had one, who nose?"—*Ex*.

—"What would you do if you were me and I were you?" tenderly inquired a young swell of his lady friend, as he escorted her home from church "Well," said she, "If I were you, I would throw away that vile cigarette, cut up my cane for firewood, wear my watchchain underneath my coat and stay at home nights and pray for brains."

—The world is about to be startled by a wonderful invention, a "three-wheeled bicycle." So the Juniors assure us on good authority.

—The man who, but a short time ago, was a lordly Senior and admired of all the ladies, now writes from Texas and says: "This driving spikes business is pretty hard work."
—*News.*

—"I love the summer," said the Princetonian boarding school girl when she eloped with her Arithmetic teacher.—*Ex.*

THE "SCOOP" WALTZ.

One, two, and away, with a chassee gay,

How easy it looks to learn—
A gentle glide and a dexterous scoop,
A sidelong swing with a graceful droop,
A reverse and a dizzy turn.

A trip, a slip, and a smothered rip,
And a woe that follows fast;
A little hole in the treacherous crash,
A fruitless grab while the bric-a-brac smash,
And the agony is past.—*Ex.*

A GIRL'S REPLY.

DEAR BILLY: Your note is received,
sir,

I vow it's a crying disgrace;
I declare, I would not have believed,
sir,

You could say such a thing to my face.

It is *not* the return of the trinket
I mind, but you dare to assert
(I doubt if you honestly think it)
That I'm "*nothing more than a flirt.*"

On what, pray, is based your opinion?
Where on earth did you get the
idea?

Can it be that I danced the "cotillon"
Last week with Sir Tillingly Weir,
Instead of with you? Oh, for shame,
sir!

My susceptible feeling feelings are hurt.

I should blush at a pretext so lame,
sir,

To dub me a tuft-hunting flirt.

You think *I* can't see imperfections
In *you*, Well, perhaps you're not
vain,

And perhaps you don't air your connections

With blue-blood from Key West to
Maine.

I've noticed with grief the attention
You lavish on Julia Burt—
But *I*, if a man I but mention,
Am styled an unmerciful flirt.

I'm sure I've endeavored to please
you—

I've given up using French heels,
I've worn a detestable "*fichu*,"

And wont bow to Emily Steals
Who speaks disrespectfully of you.
(I think her both vulgar and pert)

And Billy—dear Billy—I love you,
So *pray* do not call me a flirt.

—*Crimso.*

THE TRAMP'S DILEMMA.

A TRUE TALE.

On Washington Street I walked last June,
One terribly sultry day,
When I noticed a tramp, a rollicking coon,
With a vitreous eye, like a half-shell moon,
Decidedly over the bay.

He laid his hand on my risible bone,
(Familiarity breeds contempt),
And asked in an easy, drawing room tone,
With a silvery voice 'twixt a roar and a groan,
Whither my way was bent.

“For I have come from a distant land,
Where bar-keepers stand to treat;
And I'm the (hic) cove with shpinal shand,
Sho direc' me, *if* you don't want to be tanned,
To the *oppozhite shide of ze shstreet.*”

I pointed out the opposite side,
When my tramp, with a toothless leer,
Said “Izh it now, honest and boney fide?
Why, over there a blank blank shnide
Direc' (hic) me over here.”

[He collapsed into his native gutter.]
—*Crimson.*

She was a very pretty young person, and he was trying to talk his best. “I'm a Sophomore,” he said at one of her questions. “Why, how can that be? You were a Sophomore last year. You—” But she saw his discomfiture. “Oh, I see,” she said, with the softest look of mystification, “you have two Sophomore years at your college.”—*Ex.*

—Senior, “We are not going to have morning chapel any longer;”
Delighted Freshman, “Why not?”
Senior: “Because it is long enough already.” Crestfallen Fresh. agrees with him.—*Ex.*

—*Student* (reciting)—And—er—
then—er—then—er—he—er—went
er—and—er—

The class laugh.

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

YOUNG *lady*—“Mr. L., don't you admire ‘Locksley Hall?’” *Mr. L.*,—
“Well—er—I don't know as I ever saw that building.”

MARK TWAIN remarks that all we need to possess the finest navy in the world is ships—for we have plenty of water.

“WHEN I wath a little boy,” lisped a society man to a young lady, “all my ideath in life were thentered on being a clown.” “Well, there is at least one case of gratified ambition,” was the sharp reply.—*Ex.*

The only way to deal with a liar is to beat him at his own game. An American who had been to Europe was telling a friend, who knew he was a liar, about his trip across the Atlantic, and how on the 25th of the month, “they encountered a swarm of locusts that carried every stitch of canvass off the ship.” The listener looked thoughtful a moment, and then said, hesitatingly: “Yes, I guess we met the same swarm of locusts the next day, the 26th. Every locust had on a pair of canvass pants.” The first liar went around the corner and kicked himself.—*Ex.*

IS IT!

To be caught outright,
On a moonlight night,
With your arm around her waist;

And to lose a kiss
From a pretty miss,
Is what makes a man disgraced.

But to walk's all right,
On a starlight night,
With your arm around her waist ;
And to steal a kiss
From a pretty miss,
Is all right, if done in haste.

— *College Mercury*.

Some Sophs of might
Go out at night
And get so tight
They want to fight,
Which isn't right
By a——sight.— *Ex*.

Full many a maid has toyed with
kerosene,
And sailed to glory in its gorgeous
glare ;
Full many a man has poked at gly-
cerine,
And flown promiscuous through
the desert air. *Ex*.

Together in the garden
They wandered to and fro ;
While sped the hours fast away
Quick as the wind doth blow.

He plucked up heart at length —
Said, "*Nonne me amas?*"
Then stole his arm around her waist
And tried to kiss the lass.

But he got left. "Thine arm
And Latin I'll not stand, sir.
Conceited man, don't think I'll let
You press me for an *anser*."

—HARVARD. There are twenty
graduates of Harvard on the staff of
the New York *Sun*.—*Ex*,

Local.

—Pleasant weather and few ath-
letic sports.

—The Oxford caps must have gone
"Where the wood-bine twineth."

—Prof. Alexander is still in Eu-
rope. "Long may you (stay), hap-
py may you be" saith the Logic
class.

—Emerson is back, glad to see
him.

—The pious Fresh, looked two
hours for the book of "Hezekiah."

—The Soph loveth "Wiencke and
lager" better than Analytics.

—Soph translates, "Nunc mihi
curto ire licet mulo." "Now it is
permitted me to ride my bob tailed
horse."

—President McEncroe gave the
Junior class a reception at his home
after class election. All were wel-
comed, had a good time, went away
singing, "For he is a jolly good fel-
low." The other officers gave their
set up in Veeder's room.

—Prof. W. to Fresh. "All wrong
as usual."

—Freshman D—, says "Wells are
bad things to fall into."

—Turn about is fair play; we used
to serenade the girls now they sere-
nade us.

—Juvenal loveth not the young Prof. "*Cujus mihi sexta quaque die miserum caput Anibal implet.*" "Whose dreadful Anibal fills my wretched head every sixth day."

—The nice little student with the tight pantaloons and large hat encounters the hoosier of immense proportions, "Shoots off his mouth freely." The hoosier turns and asks: "Did you say you were from Schenectady?" Answer "No." "Well I thought Schenectady never produced such things."

—"Saddled," "bridaled" and "Mounted" with duties of married life well should we think Saddler of '80 ought to be settled.

—We hear some students are anxious to start a new paper in Union. "United we stand divided we fall." If those students will kindly contribute some of their talent and time to our paper, perhaps they would be benefitted and our paper improved.

—J. W. Tays '84 is engineering three-hundred miles from El Passo and writes that he recently shot an antelope at a distance of five-hundred yards, weighing when dressed eighty-five pounds.

—That bath room is certainly a wonderful—wonderful contrivance. When one touches that floor the first impression is that it would make a good habitation for a Polar Bear but he would be unable to *bear* the gas. One has an impression of what Sulphuretted Hydrogen is. The

ornaments are rare and well chosen. Elizabeth's pails and broom, we are in wonder why Colonel does not put the Idol in there too. Although it may be a very good place for the wicked student to prepare himself for what he must realize we are not quite satisfied with our bathroom.

—For the benefit, of Fresh especially, the war cries.

Union—'Rah! 'Rah! 'Rah!
U-n-i-o-n! Hi-kah! Hi-kah! Hi-kah!

Amherst—'Rah! 'Rah! 'Rah!
Wah-hoo-wah!

Yale—'Rah! 'Rah! 'Rah!
(sharply).

Columbia—Hurray! Hurray! Hurray!
Col-u-m-b-i-a!

—In the confusion attending our first issue, we omitted the cards of two business firms from our advertising columns: Mr. Vincent dealer in gents furnishing goods who so kindly furnished the nine with uniforms last year at a great reduction and Mr. Yates, whose furniture store has always been well patronized by the students.

—The Junior class was sufficiently amused, Thursday, November 9, by way of an examination in mechanics. Prof. Price exhibited his usual tact in being able to cover the ground. The boys appreciate his efforts.

—What is the difference between a bread knife and a blackening brush? One cuts bread and the other blackens boots.

— Notice to students: — Please subscribe for the CONCORDIENSIS, thus improving your minds and at the same time helping a good cause.

— While the Sophomores and Freshmen were recently engaged in a game of foot ball, a very serious accident occurred. Mr. G. S. Darwin, a member of the Freshman class who was very enthusiastic over the game, seeing an opportunity to assist his eleven, seized the ball and started for goal. As he was about to win the he collided with an opponent who was also running at full speed. Mr. Darwin fell immediately and upon rising found that he had fractured his collar bone. Surgical assistance was summoned at once. The operation was a very successful one and the gentleman is now very comfortable. We hope to see him with us soon.

— Soph. "Hey Johnny, what brand's that cigar stump you just picked out of the pile?"

Street Arab.— "Brand plucked from the burning."

A few students, of a Democratic turn of mind, were very enthusiastic on the night of election and manifested their joy by howling around some smouldering embers all night. This tottering band, which lacked political vigor before election has the sympathies of the Republican friends.

— The first letter sent by a gushing Freshman home: "*Pater, canihaveso memore stamps sentto me? Ego*

spentthe last cent. *Tuus studios heres Fohannes.*

— Vanburen, '82, was recently in town.

— We regret the loss of J. J. Drowne who took the lead in the dramatic line last year. Through his efforts a novelty company was formed which presented a first-class entertainment before a crowded house. This company took the most active part during the college fair, which was a grand success. We need something of this kind to while away the tedium of the long winter, Would it not be advisable to organize a dramatic association? It is to be hoped that this project will be looked upon with favor this year.

— A great deal is said in college against the practice of what is known as "Suping." College spirit condemns a man who will engage in conversation with a professor at every chance, in order to gain his favor. We ought to be careful and not carry this to extremes and brand a man with the name of "Supe" because we see him trying to obtain information from older heads. Students are prevented from asking important questions by the fear of being called "Supe." Intercourse with men of a wide, liberal knowledge is necessary to the perfection of education.

— Student (not very clear as to his lessons). "That's what the author says anyway."

Prof. "I don't want the author, I want you."

Student (despairingly) — "Well, you've got me."

—Sophomore W. has evidently been polling an almanac. He recently discussed the equation of the *eclipse*.

—Student and Prof. — Student. Prof., do you wish a copy of the CONCORDIENSIS?

Prof.—Yes, I'll take one. (Student hands Prof. a paper).

Prof.—Thanks! thank you!

Student sighs and thinks, how he is "stuck."

—Prof. in Greek to Soph.—"Who were Artemis and Themis?"

Soph—I believe, sir, they were servants."

—Prof. in German to class—"Now when we speak of a man from New York. what do we call him?"

Class—New Yorker.

Prof.—But when we speak of a man from Chicago, what do we call him?

Bright Soph—A Drummer.

—We regret much to see that the reading room is kept in no better condition than last year. It seems as if the trustees could afford to furnish a stove which would not let out gas in such abundance. During many hours of the day it is impossible to stay in the room. There is nothing we would like better than to see one of the rooms in the Washburne Memorial fitted up for a reading room. We hope that the professors will continue the kind inter-

est in the maintenance of it and will use their influence to have a room reserved for this purpose.

—It gives us great pleasure to hear that Benedict, '83, Templeton, '84 and Franklin, '85, are better.

—Through mistake, in our last CONCORDIENSIS we did not mention '84's treasurer, Mr. J. A. Heatly.

—The students resort to bon-fires to yield their amusement. Some lasting marks on colonel's wagon and a large pile of ashes incicate the remains of one fire. Not long ago Prof. W.'s chair and benches had to suffer, the results of that fire are yet to be heard from.

—It will be generally understood that a "typographical error" placed Homer Green ten years too late.

—A Senior of dignified appearance possesses a beaver of faultless make, also a long black coat, but the only time he can be seen arrayed in in his robes of honor is the evening."
—*Star*.

—We have been asked if the space in the upper part of State street enclosed in this boards is to be a new park. We hope so. Suppose a sign be placed over it, "Crescent Park, jr."

—Freshmen should learn that that three ball-billiards is not played with two reds and one white ball. "Mike" says they do it.

—Prof. Pearson has removed to the house lately occupied by Major

McMurray. Dr. Pearson will have his office in the eastern wing. He can now be summoned much easier by the boys when they have taken too much "ice water."

—Are there any Freshmen not taking the engineering course? If there are not there will be some about their term Sophomore.

—Major McMurray gave the Sophomores ten minutes in which to change their hats, a few mornings since. The hats were not changed. The next morning after chapel, Prof. Price persuaded the Sophomores that plug hats were not part of the uniform required. We might also add that dressing-gowns are not appropriate.

—After much electioneering the deadlock in the Senior class has been broken. They have placed men in every office who, we believe, will fill them creditably as representatives of the whole class. It is with pleasure we see this, and we hope that in the future there will not be so much wrangling for office in any class. The following men were elected at a meeting held on Thursday, October 31st.

President—James Cantine.

Vice President—D. D. Addison.

Treasurer—R. W. Dent.

Secretary—John A. Sands.

Orator—John W. Adams.

Addresser—G. V. Lansing.

Poet—Luther J. Emerson.

Prophet—R. A. Benedict.

Historian—H. F. De Puy.

Grand Marshal—B. C. Sloan.

Base Ball Director—Frank Burton.

—T. J. Delaney, '85, was very unfortunate at the game between the Sophs and a picked nine on Nov. 1st. While attempting to catch a swift ball his third and middle fingers were spread apart, making an ugly wound. It was cared for by Prof. Perkins.

—At a Freshie meeting, held in a room in Middle Section, North College, some one mentioned the name of Aumie. The following conversation then ensued: Fresh—"Aumie? Who is he?" 2nd Fresh (who is very learned in French)—"Don't you know that French noun?"

—Soph B. recently rushed into a neighboring room and asked if they had a "three cornered square."

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

At a meeting of the Alpha Chapter of the Delta Phi Society, held October 4th 1882, the following Preamble and Resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, God in his wise Providence has seen fit to remove from among us our well beloved brother, Alfred Augustus McMurray of the class of '82, therefore be it,

Resolved, that while we bow with humble submission to the will of an all wise providence, yet we feel that a great sorrow has come upon us and that in Brother McMurray we have lost a true friend, a genial companion, and a loyal member of the Delta Phi Fraternity.

Resolved, that the heartfelt sympathy of the Alpha Chapter be extended to the family, who have been so suddenly deprived of an affectionate son and Brother.

Resolved, that in the life that cut off in early manhood we all fully recognized those qualities of heart and mind which go to make up the character of a refined gentleman, and an esteemed friend.

Resolved, that the members of the Society wear the usual badge of mourning for 30 days.

Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to his family, and to the associate chapters of the Society, and be also printed in the CONCORDIENSIS.

Frank Burton,
John R. Harding,
W. G. Woolford,
Herman V. Mynderse,
Sidney A. Smith,
Committee.

These resolutions were unintentionally omitted last month.—*Ed.*

Personals.

✓ '82. Reed has an engineer's situation at Port Henry, N. Y.

✓ '82. Phyfe will spend the winter as teacher at New Lebanon.

✓ '80. W. H. Sadler was married to Miss Allie Beaumont of this city. The ceremony was performed in the

M. E. Church by the pastor Rev. Mr. Hughes, and Miss Beaumont has a host of friends in the city and will be greatly missed.

'82. Thomson was in town recently and he is engaged in Albany.

✓ '81. A. D. Darling died in October after a lingering illness. His health was poor when in college and since graduating his strength slowly wasted away.)



Collegensia.

The students of the University of Michigan are dissatisfied with the management of the *Chronicle*, and have established a new paper, the *Michigan Argonaut*.—*Ex.*

The University of Michigan has conferred its highest honor, that of Ph. D., upon Miss Alice E. Freeman, President of Wellesley College.—*Ex.*

The college buildings at Grinnell, Iowa, which were almost destroyed by the cyclone of June 17th, are being rapidly rebuilt.—*Ex.*

Bowdoin will be represented in the Lake George regatta next year. It is no time to leave off when you are in the hole.—*Orient.*

The founding of a foot ball league among the New England colleges has been proposed. Yale and Harvard are not to be included.—*Olio.*

Out of two hundred students recently examined at Columbia, sixty-nine, or thirty-five per cent., were found to be near-sighted.—*Ex.*

The catalogue of the University of Michigan reports 513 students in the collegiate department, and 1,021 in the technical schools.—*Ex.*

In no college or university in the world is as much time devoted to American history as here. Professor Tyler is the only professor in America who is exclusively employed in this department.—*Cornell Sun.*

Mr. George Seney has given the Wesleyan Female College, Georgia, another check for \$25,000, making his gifts to this college aggregate \$125,000. Mr. Seney says he has found large expectations and hopes in regard to the daughters of the South.—*Ex.*

The difficulty between the different papers published at the University of Michigan is to be brought into the courts.—*Ex.*

The trustees of Rutgers College are making a vigorous effort to raise \$100,000 for the endowment of that venerable and honored institution of learning.

Hamilton College has had a recent gift of \$50,000 which is to be applied to the erection of a Scientific hall.—*Ex.*

Professor Gurnett, of Maryland, recently elected Professor of English Language and Literature in the Uni-

versity of Virginia, is noted for his scholarship.—*Harper's Weekly.*

The college of the city of New York and the Rutgers College football teams played a match at New Brunswick and Rutgers won by seven goals and thirteen touchdowns to nothing.

At their recent Commencements, Amherst College conferred the degree of D. D. and Lewisburg University that of LL.D. upon Dr. Pepper, President of Colby University.—*Ex.*

The Yale College faculty has declared that hereafter when Seniors or Sophomores injure a Freshman, the guilty parties shall be punished just as if they had injured a human being.—*Ex.*

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes has tendered his resignation as Parkman-Professor of Anatomy in the medical school of Harvard University, but at the request of the Board of Government it will be permitted to remain in abeyance until satisfactory arrangements can be made for filling the vacancy. Dr. Holmes resigns his professorship in order to devote himself more entirely to literary work.

The library of Cornell University received, not long ago, by the will of a friend, an estate which, at the time, was believed to be of only moderate value. It was found, however, to be chiefly invested in Wisconsin pine-lands, and turns out, at the present price of such property,

to be worth something over \$2,000,000 in hard money. This is in addition to the \$5,000,000 that Cornell has derived, or will derive from the sale of her scrip pine-lands in the same State.

A recent vote of the faculty of Amherst makes an important change in the manner of appointing commencement speakers. For the last two years, since the adoption of the "new system," each of the six departments into which the college is divided has been represented on the commencement stage by the student who was supposed to excel in his specialty. This gave rise to a good deal of dissatisfaction, and the faculty have decided to make a partial return to the old method of appointment, selecting the six or eight best scholars in the class to speak, recognizing rank and scholarship rather than oratorical or special ability.

The trustees of Lincoln University have elected Rev. Dr. J. Howard Nixon, now pastor of the Central Presbyterian church, Wilmington, Del., to the chair of Rhetoric, made vacant by the death of Professor C. R. Gregory.

The Indians Asbury University, of Greencastle, Ind., has recently received gifts in money and lands amounting to between two and three millions of dollars.—*Ex.*

All departments of the University of Pennsylvania, except that of the collegiate course, are now open to women, and it is intimated that this

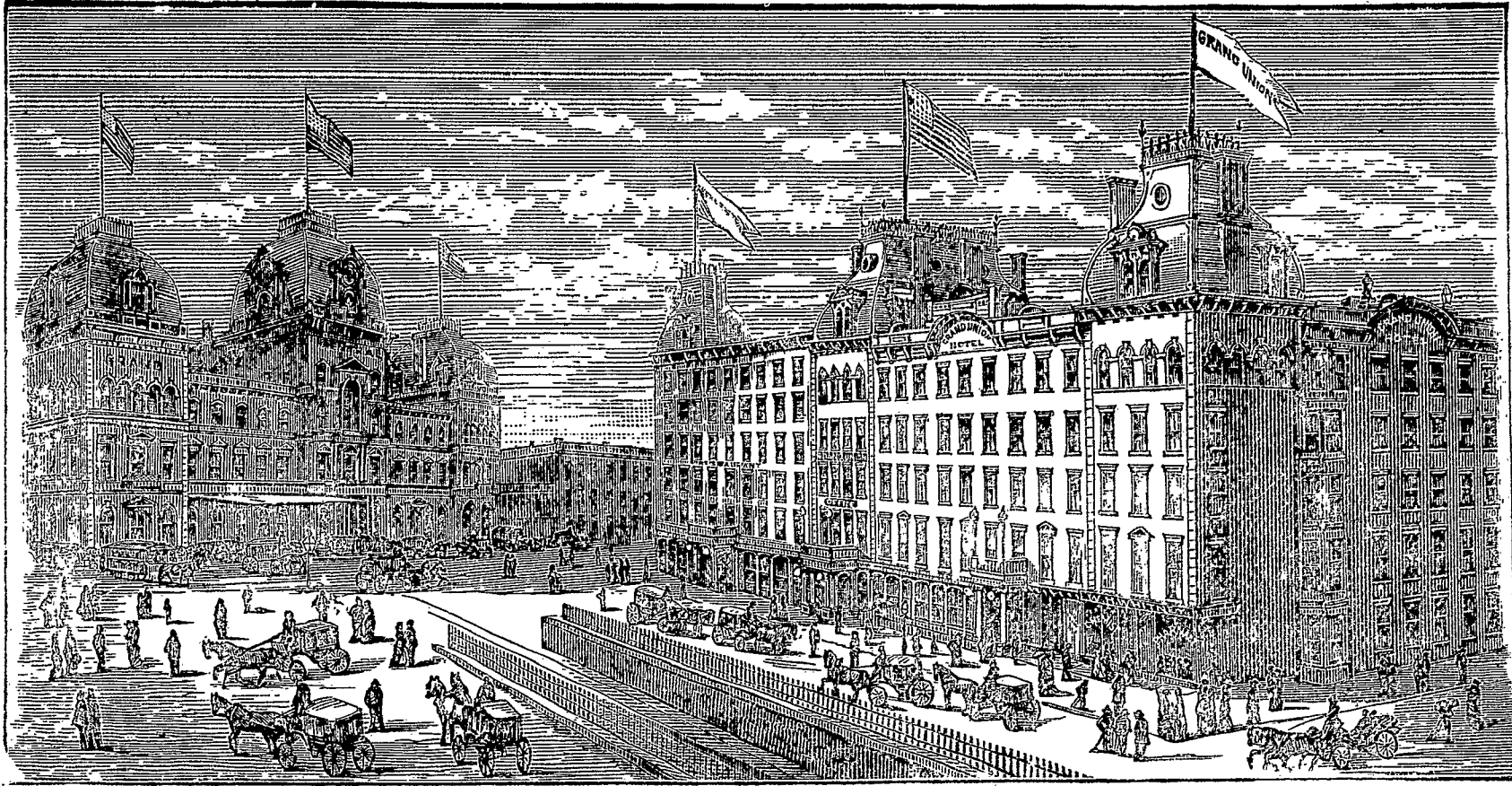
final concession will probably not long be delayed.

The Czar of Russia has given his consent to convert seventeen imperial palaces into institutions of learning. These palaces, will, of course, be used for higher schools, while nothing is done for the improvement of popular education. Russia has a school population of 15,000,000, and the number of children in primary schools is a little over 1,000,000.—*Ex.*

W. C. De Pauw, of New Albany, Ind., conditionally made a gift of \$300,000 to Ashbury University, of Greencastle, Ind., and intimated that he would arrange in his will for a further endowment. The whole amount of his gifts will be about \$1,000,000.

Adelbert College, of the Western Reserve College at Cleveland, Ohio, was dedicated on Thursday, the 26th of October. President Gilman, of Johns Hopkins University, delivered the dedicatory address. The college is a gift of Amasa Stone, Jr., of Cleveland, who built it at a cost of \$500,000.

Mr. H. S. Butcher, who is to succeed Professor Blackie as Professor of Greek at Edinburgh University, is a Fellow and Lecturer of University College, Oxford, and formerly occupied the same position in his alma mater, Trinity College, Cambridge. In conjunction with Mr. Lang, he has published a prose translation of the Odyssey.—*Ex.*



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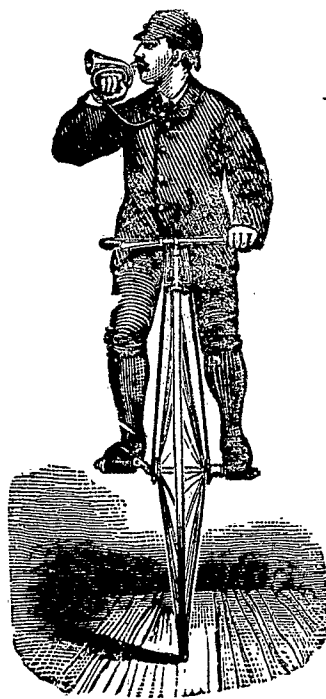
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