

Miss Marie Hengland
66 Bayard

Vol. I.

No. 5.

Rutgers College Grammar School.

April 1, 1890.

THE CARGO.

CONTENTS.

	PAGE.
The Gymnasium Question.....	33
Our Exchanges.....	33
"The Good Old Days,".....	33
The Romance of a Student.....	34
Our Poets.....	36
V. M. C. A. Notes.....	37
In Memoriam.....	38
Personals.....	39
Chips.....	39

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J.:
FREDONIAN PUBLISHING COMPANY'S PRINTING HOUSE.

1890.

J. S. STEWART,

Fall— 89-'90

Winter.

Hats.

For Young Men a special feature.

UNDERWEAR.

Largest assortment, lowest prices.

Fall Dress Gloves, Shirts, Ties, Scarfs, Collars, Cuffs and Jewelry.

Neckwear.

Elegant Silks, Newest Shapes.

THE FREDONIAN

Printing Establishment

70 and 72 Dennis St., New Brunswick, N.J.

Unequaled facilities for FIRST CLASS PRINTING. New Type and New Presses.

THE FREDONIAN PUBLISHING COMPANY.

JAS. P. SMITH.

WM. E. EDMONDS.

SMITH & EDMONDS,

Hatters and Men's Outfitters,

Cor. Church and Neilson Sts., New Brunswick,

Opposite National and People's Banks.

CORNELIUS HOAGLAND,
(Successor to Hoagland & Howell.)

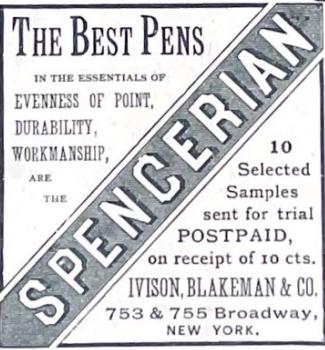
Reliable SHOES
at Lowest Cash Prices. ATHLETIC SHOES of all kinds. You should see our Canvass Shoes at \$1.00, 1.25 and 1.50.

57 Church Street,
Opp. People's National Bank.

MARTIN WILSON
Foreign & Domestic Fruits ^{in their} Season.

Vegetables, Canned Goods, Fancy Groceries, &c. Also Cut Flowers.

57 CHURCH STREET.



Any kind of a suit or fabric you may fancy is apt to be here, besides kinds that you are unacquainted with but ought to know. \$18 to \$30 is about our range of prices for rightly made suits and the more critical you are the more we enjoy serving you. We can trust our garments to win their way with people who know a good thing.

ROGERS, PEET & CO.,

New York.

THREE) PRINCE,
BROADWAY) WARREN,
STORES.) 32d St.,



THE ARGO.

VOL. I.

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., APRIL 1, 1890.

No. 5.

The Argo:

PUBLISHED MONTHLY DURING THE SCHOOL YEAR, BY THE

RUTGERS COLLEGE GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

VOL. I. NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., APRIL 1, 1890. NO. 5.

BOARD OF EDITORS:

J. H. THOMPSON, '90,
Senior Editor.

F. C. VAN DYCK, JR., '90. P. C. THOMAS, '90.
Associate Editors.

L. LAWRENCE, '92, *Business Manager.*

One copy, one year, fifty cents.

All communications should be addressed to the Senior Editor, J. H. THOMPSON, New Brunswick, N. J., and must be accompanied with the name of the author.

A PETITION has been received by the head master asking that the gymnasium be furnished with suitable apparatus. Although it might be well to replace the iron rings with others covered with leather, it will hardly pay to have new apparatus set up. In the first place little or no benefit will be derived from using it. The room is sometimes very cold and clothing suitable for gymnasium practice cannot be worn with safety, and it is not only unprofitable to exercise vigorously in ordinary dress, but it is dangerous as well. Again, it is doubtful whether the boys would use the present gymnasium enough to warrant the required expenditure.

Whatever is done let it be with the expectation of some day having a new gymnasium large enough for running and with all the means of making the exercises most beneficial.

Perhaps if we should lend our influence toward the building of a college gymnasium we would have the privilege of using that. Surely it would raise the standard of athletics at Rutgers to have a larger number of athletic men among her students.

ONE of the most pleasant features in publishing THE ARGO has been the kindly manner in which our fellow papers have received us.

First of all the *Vidette*, published at Claverack, N. Y., heads the list. This paper is the representative of the Claverack Military Academy, to which it does great honor.

Next comes the *Peddie Chronicle*, issued by the students of Peddie Institute, Hightstown, N. J. The *Chronicle* has been published for sixteen years. From the high tone of the paper the corps of editors must be a very efficient one.

Then, as our latest exchange, we have the *Iowa Wesleyan*, coming all the way from Mount Pleasant, Iowa. This is a bright, neat and very nicely arranged paper that, from its character too, ought to have a very large circulation in the institution from which it comes.

Last of all we have the *Comet*, published by Drury Bros., of this city. This *Comet* is green, but we hasten to add, only in color, and seems to have a remarkable long "tale" about the history of "A Coward," yet it is very neatly arranged and printed by its proprietors.

We should be only too happy to exchange with any other school paper and request any who may wish to send us copies of their publications remembering that as we are the latest arrivals the older inhabitants should call first.

"THE GOOD OLD DAYS."

IN January, 1847, forty-three years ago, the writer was a pupil of the Grammar School at New Brunswick. Rev. William J. Thompson was then the Principal, with a single assistant, besides a writing and singing teacher. The institutions at New Brunswick were yet in their infancy as compared with their present standing and efficiency. Herzog Hall was not yet in existence, nor any of the Seminary buildings. The Seminary depended on the College for house room. The President's house and Van Nest Hall were the only buildings

the College had outside of its own doors. A palings one enclosed the campus instead of the iron fence which a few years later took its place. The Grammar School was a plain brick building, without any attempt at vaulted roof or peaked gables.

There were about eighty pupils in the school, *but there was work done*. The first class in Latin grammar and the first class in Greek grammar, numbering about fifteen and ten each, were models of promptness and exactness which have had few equals in the writer's knowledge. Mr. T. had an enviable, or unenviable, reputation as a strict disciplinarian. His methods of punishment were unique. A half dozen boys standing on the shelf against the chimney or on top of a high closet standing near it, was no uncommon sight. Mr. Thompson was lame, his whole right side had been paralyzed. If his right arm hung down he could not raise it, except with his left hand. He used frequently to say to the boys brought up for some misdemeanor, "Do you want to try the strength of my left arm?"

About this time the term "rats" was first applied to Grammar School boys who were not prompt in their recitations, the word being used derisively, as "You rats, you!" The word "trap" was unknown in this connection till after the present home, or boarding houses, for students of the institution was erected.

THE ROMANCE OF A STUDENT.

"O spendthrift haste! await the Gods;
Their nectar crowns the lips of Patience;
Haste scatters on unthankful sods
The immortal gift in vain libations."

HARRY ST. CLOUD was an "all around fellow." At the time we have in mind, he had just completed his Junior year at Harvard University. As a student he held a high place in the second grade, and this he maintained without any very hard study. He was naturally built for an athlete, but did not give any especial attention to the development of his powers in that direction, according to his class-mates he was "clever," "well equipped," "the best fellow in the world" and the ladies agreed that he was a "perfect Apollo." His friends were many, and as he devoted himself to

no particular branch of college life there were few who looked upon him as a rival.

Occasionally some well-wishing friend from among the "digs" would approach him and say, "St. Cloud why don't you read for honors? you could get one without half trying if you would only drop those senseless athletics." Then again, one of the "sports" would slap him on the shoulder with "By Jove; Harry, it is the biggest wonder in the world to me that you don't try foot-ball or rowing. If I had half your physique, I would think I had a good chance for the 'Varsity; and there's tennis: every-body knows you can beat Goodwin, our College Champion, as easy as 'rolling off a log!'" St. Cloud would listen with deference to all such suggestions, but continued in the even tenor of his way.

It was the month of July, and St. Cloud was spending his vacation at Spring Harbor, one of New Jersey's sea-side resorts. He was having a good time, for he was at home in society, and never failed to gather about him a cluster of congenial companions. Fond of the ladies he was equally fond of the "fellows." No one could accuse him of ever having been in love. But there was one young lady staying at the hotel, "The Barton House," who bad a peculiar attraction for him. Mai Carlton was a College girl of apparently eighteen or twenty years. She was blessed with a rare complexion of most delicate color, and her blue-gray eyes possessed a healthy clearness, which is as charming as it is rare; but her chief fascination lay in the bright and intelligent expression of her face. St. Cloud had met her at the tennis grounds and had since then enjoyed her companionship in many a mazy waltz.

But he did not care especially for dancing. The pleasantest afternoon of his life was one on which he had rowed Mai Carlton up the inlet into a pretty winding stream that made its way gently through a strip of woodland. Their conversation was of books and poetry, for which St. Cloud had a passion, and, indeed, he had himself indulged in it to the extent of a few effusions and a class poem, and many a line could he quote from the masters, ancient and modern.

Before many days had passed, he was obliged to admit to himself that he was in love. He first be-

came conscious of it when one evening he watched Mai Carlton as she glided about in a dance with another partner. He could see that she was enjoying it, as was but natural, and he felt a strange uneasy feeling, a kind of incipient jealousy which, though he recognized it as ignoble,—he was unable, entirely to suppress. He felt that Mai admired him, but in the present state of his feelings that was not enough. This was the evening of Saturday, the tenth of July. And now we skip an interval of two weeks, which, though a short time, was sufficiently long for St. Cloud to become more deeply entangled in the snares of love.

For several days a tennis tournament had been in progress, and Saturday, July twenty-fourth was the date on which the finals were to be played. The morning was occupied in finishing the preliminaries. Hitherto both Miss Carlton and St. Cloud had been successful, but on that morning Mai was defeated, and so she could not participate in the finals. "But" said she to St. Cloud, who had been more successful, "if you will only win I shall not care about loosing my game." This little encouragement did not weaken St. Cloud's determination to win. At three o'clock the final contest began. His opponent was Goodwin whom we have before mentioned as the Harvard champion. The winner of three sets out of five, would receive the first prize,—a diamond scarf pin, and the loser must content himself with a new tennis racket—which was the second prize. Two sets were played and the score-keeper announced. "Two sets—love, Mr. St. Cloud leads." Harry was flushed with success, and all began to look upon him as victor. He was about to serve but he first happened to glance at the audience, and in doing so caught a glimpse of the retiring form of Mai Carlton. She was moving rapidly away and evidently somewhat excited.

This was the turning point of the game, St. Cloud seemed for the moment to lose all interest; he handled his racket clumsily and made several "double faults." Goodwin became encouraged, and after two more sets were played the scorer announced,—"Mr. Goodwin wins—two sets all." The excitement becomes great, Harry made a desperate attempt to rally, but without much

success,—the contest was beyond his control. "Three sets two, Mr. Goodwin is winner" said the scorer. Harry congratulated his rival so gracefully that no one would have thought that he was better pleased in having lost than he would have been lest he won.

In the evening he attended a hop which was expected to be the affair of the season. Arrived there his eyes began to wonder over the merry throng of the pleasure seekers, till they rested on Miss Carlton. He soon found himself at her side, and engaged her for a dance. It so happened however, that all the earlier ones were taken, as St. Cloud noticed when he examined her order, but he secured the sixteenth, which was a waltz. She was just saying, "I am so disappointed that you lost, Mr. St. Cloud; I was sure you would win at first, and I was so sorry to leave just after the second set, but I suddenly received word that"—but she got no further. The music had commenced and her first partner, Mr. Goodwin, was at hand to claim her; so she bowed sweetly to Harry saying with her eyes, "Have patience, I will explain."

But he never danced the sixteenth dance, a Mr. Marshall, who had danced with her, came to St. Cloud with the message that "Miss Carlton had unexpectedly been called away, and she hoped Mr. St. Cloud would excuse her, and she was much disappointed."

The hop had no interest for him after that. He put on his light overcoat and stole down to the beach alone. It was the most beautiful night of the year. The full moon, in a cloudless sky, hung low over the Atlantic and stretched a fiery pathway from the very shore. The waves—

"Against the beach's yellow zone
Curled slow, and plunged forever in,"

to the remotest part of the horizon, and making visible the ghastly wings of the sailing craft that were taking advantage of the light, and the gentle sea breeze that was stirring. The scene was an inspiring one, and it had the effect of raising the drooping spirits of our hero. He moved vigorously along the board walk and recited aloud the words;

"Since first I heard the North wind blow,
Since first I saw Atlantic throw

On yon fierce rocks his thunderous snow,
I loved thee Freedom."—

He could not recall the rest of the quotations so he began to sing in a strong tenor voice.—

"Moon of the Summer night
Far down yon Western steeps
Sink, sink in silver light,
She sleeps, my lady sleeps,
She sleeps, my lady sleeps,
Sleeps, sleeps.

He did not sing the next verse for he was approaching one of those summer houses that line the board walk of Spring Harbor, and he observed that it contained two occupants. As he drew near a pang of jealousy went through him, for he recognized the rippling laughter of Mai Carlton. He quickened his pace and on passing the spot he discovered that the second person was a new arrival and he thought he could plainly distinguish the arm of the stranger about her waist. At the same moment he overheard her saying—"You dear, dear fellow! that is just like you."

(To be continued.)

THE following are the results of the efforts of the Homer Class to translate Homer into English Dactylic Hexameter. With a single exception none of the class have had any practice in this work before. All were written in the class room in a very few minutes, and all are taken from Book III.

LINES 1-9.

When they were marshalled with leaders and horses ready for battle.

Like to the birds in their shouting and outcry went the fair Trojans.

Like as the cries of the cranes in the air to the heavens are mounting.

When they the rain storm escaping and even the thunder deriding.

Over the streams of the ocean do flutter with cries in a fury.

Bearing the woes and the fate of their coming to even the Pygmies.

Early they fight in their furious anger despising all pity.

Silence enshrouded the Greeks as with anger they marched.

Eager in soul their comrades to succor even for warfare.

LINES 10-28.

Just as the south wind does send down upon the high tops of the mountains.

Vapor as dense as a mist; not so friendly to shepherds, but better

Than dark night for the robbers; as far as a stone may be hurled then

So far, indeed, may a man see ahead of himself. Thus the dust now

Rose from beneath the quick feet of these coming and quickly they rushed through,

As they did go through the plain. And when they were near to each other

Paris the god-like, did fight in the front of the horse-taming Trojans.

Having the skin of a leopard around his broad shoulders and also

Carrying his bow and his sword; and a spear tipped with bronze did he brandish,

Calling the bravest and best of the sons of Achaea to battle.

When Menelaus, the lover of Mars, did behold him thus standing,

Then, as a lion which eagerly tears and devours bleeding oxen,

Though many men swift of foot, and the keen-scented pack do pursue him,

Yet doth he gloat o'er his prey; thus did he, Menelaus, the warrior,

Gladly rejoice, as he saw Alexander, the god-like, thus standing.

LINES 95-108.

So did he speak and all were instantly hushed and silent.

Then Menelaus did speak who was valiant and mighty in battle.

Hearken ye also to me, for woes and distress do oppress me.

This plan have I in mind; let Trojans and Greeks be assembled.

Since ye all have endured many woes and griefs without number.

All on account of my strife begun by this grand Alexander.

Now let him die for whom have death and destruction been fated,

But ye others at once shall quickly assemble together.

Bring ye now lambs to be slain, one white and the other a black one.

Both for the earth and the sun; for Zeus we shall bring here another.

Bring ye Priam, your chief, that he may bind us in friendship,

Since his children indeed are faithless and not to be trusted,

Lest any one by force should break great Jupiter's treaty.

LINEs 105-113.

Priam, the mighty lead here so that he may then swear to the treaty.

Sons of his own are too weak and forsooth are as fickle as children.

This do I say so that none of the pledges of Zeus may destroy.

Even the minds of the young men are changing; in truth do they waver.

But for companions an old man will scan both the past and the future.

This, too, he does, so that all things may turn out the best for both parties.

So he spoke; so, then, in approval rejoiced both the Greeks and the Trojans,

Eager in truth at the thought of concluding so frightful a struggle.

V. M. C. A. NOTES.

TOPICS AND LEADERS FOR APRIL.

April 11th: "A Call to Important Business." 1st Sam., xxii, 1-9. Leader, Wm. H. Greene.

April 18th, subject: "Turning Away From Evil." Ezek. xxxiii, 10-23. Leader, L. Lawrence.

April 25th, subject: "Thou, God, Seest Me." Psalm xxxix. Leader, R. E. ~~Long~~ Joare.

Thursday and Friday, March 13 and 14, were busy days in Morristown, N. J., because by train from morning until night delegates were pouring into that beautiful town, situated as it is on the blue hills of New Jersey, to attend the twenty-first Annual State Convention of the New Jersey Associations.

By Friday 250 and more had arrived, and before Sunday night 372 delegates were present,

being the largest number ever convened since the work began in 1877. Of this number 21 were railroad representatives and 70 were from colleges. We cannot say enough about the way in which the good people of Morristown cared for us. The Ladies' Auxiliary was not behind in providing for the convention, and on Thursday evening and Friday and Saturday noons entertained the convention at their rooms and provided a bounteous repast, to which the delegates from the Rutgers College Grammar School, at least, showed their appreciation in a manner which words alone could not express.

The convention was marked from beginning to end by a very prayerful and deep spiritual interest. The opening service on Thursday evening sounded the keynote of the convention as the Holy Spirit was sought in earnest prayer.

The sessions were held in the South street Presbyterian Church, with the exception of the one on Friday evening, which was held in the Methodist Church, and that on Saturday, held in the First Presbyterian Church.

On Friday afternoon at 5 o'clock the convention adjourned to department conference for presidents and directors, college delegates, railroad delegates, district committees and boys' work. The conferences were held in private houses of the citizens of Morristown and were followed by tea. At the Saturday morning session these conferences were reported and brought out many valuable suggestions, and promoted excellent plans for work in the various departments of the V. M. C. A.

We note some of the specially interesting features of this twenty-first convention.

The address of the Rev. Henry Spellmeyer, D.D., of Orange, who spoke on "The Word of God," was of such a character that all who heard it must have been inspired to obtain a greater knowledge of the blessed promises given in that grand old book, the book of books—God's message to man. The Bible readings as given by Evangelist James Bride on "The Transfiguration of Christ" were very instructive, and the quaint manner in which they were presented, the Scottish accent, the peculiar force and make-up of the man, combined deep interest with instruction. The paper on the "Importance and methods of

district work," by D. C. English, M. D., of New Brunswick, as well as the one on "Social Work," by W. A. Venter, of Trenton, N. J. Both gave many excellent suggestions which space will not allow us to make mention of. The conversation, "The Boys' Bible Training Class," by F. B. Sanford, of Rutgers College, gave new impetus to that work. "What Educational Work Can Be Done, and How Made Successful" was ably presented by Prof. W. R. Newton, of this school, and quoting from the *Evening Express*, of Morristown: "The Professor ably explained how such a desideratum could be effected in a 30-minute address, in which he exhibited that he had given his subject long and careful attention."

The success of the convention was very much increased by the presence and assistance rendered by Mr. Moody, the great evangelist, and Robert E. Speer, that young, earnest and wholly consecrated man of the Class of '89, Princeton College. Mr. Moody's addresses on Friday evening and Saturday morning were delivered in his usual effective, magnetic and characteristic manner, in which he kept everybody in the best humor, making very telling points. Mr. Moody said the Lord liked little things, such as the widow's mite, the exhaustless cruse of oil, the jawbone of an ass, the crooked stick, the ram's horns and empty pitcher, all cited to show that "large streams from little fountains flow and large trees from little acorns grow."

Sunday was a day filled with services. The delegates presented the work, both morning and evening at all the churches in the city. The Sunday morning consecration services at Association Hall and the Sunday afternoon meeting at the Lyceum were both marked by the presence of God's Spirit, and made lasting impressions which will tell for grand results.

Never shall we forget the soul-stirring addresses of Robert E. Speer, and his eloquent appeals for our brothers in foreign lands; nor shall we forget the motto which he left with us, and which will be well to think upon, namely: "Resolved, that we shall live with a vengeance and die with a snap."

The last but not least part of the programme, the farewell meeting, was held in the South-street

Presbyterian Church at 9 p. m. It was an impressive service and was ended by the delegates grasping hands and singing that good old hymn, "Blest be the tie that binds our hearts in Christian love."

The convention then adjourned after a most encouraging session, with the assurance, from all indications, that the work of the Master will be prosecuted with a spirit and harmony that must lead to excellent results.

WESLEY.

IN MEMORIAM.

It is with sad hearts that we are compelled to record in this issue of THE ARGO the death of our schoolmate, HENRY M. T. WATSON.

While at home on the 22d of February he was taken with pneumonia, and died on the 2d of March.

This sudden termination of his vigorous young life was a severe blow to his parents, and has been felt throughout the school.

His funeral took place on the 5th of March, at the residence of his parents, in Jersey City.

Dr. Cook and about twenty of the boys of the school attended the services, which were very sad and impressive.

The following resolutions were adopted by the members of the school:

WHEREAS, It has seemed wise in the Providence of Almighty God to take from the midst of us our esteemed and beloved companion and schoolmate, Henry M. T. Watson, and,

WHEREAS, The kind feeling long existing between him and the members of the school renders it fitting that we should express our deep feeling of regret, Therefore, be it

Resolved. That we have lost an esteemed and beloved companion and schoolmate; that we, kindly submitting to the Providence of Him who doeth all things well, extend to his parents our heartfelt sympathy and sincere condolence in their sad bereavement.

Resolved. That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the bereaved family and also be furnished the ARGO for publication.

J. W. GILLAND,
J. H. SEEBERGER,
H. W. LUDLAM.
Committee,

PERSONALS.

Warren Van Slyke has left school on account of trouble with his eyes. He will probably not return.

Briggs and Clark, who left on account of sickness, have not yet come back to school.

Green received a very interesting letter from Crouse the other day. He writes that he expects to visit the school soon, and wishes to be remembered to all, as he says: "While not making mention of all, none are slighted in my good wishes."

As suggested in our last issue, a Red Headed Club has been organized. The following are the members: Martin, J. W. McDowell, alias "Red," A. W. Totten, alias "Brick," and Thomas Seaman, alias "Gold Mine."

Seeberger has been very sick with an abscess.

Speaking of Pericles, Prof. C. said: "Although he was the leader of the Democratic party, he was a man of culture."

The average attendance at our Friday evening prayer meetings is 38, a remarkable number for a school of this size.

The Glee Club as reorganized is as follows: Leader, P. Newton; 1st tenors, Green and Runyon; 2d tenors, Sarles, Stout and Enyard; 1st basses, Lawrence, Wilson, Stilson and Thomas; 2d basses, Totten and Thompson; Organist, Van Dyck.

CHIPS.

Our grand business is, not to see what lies dimly at a distance, but to do what lies clearly at hand.—Carlyle.

Prof.—"What word is derived from the Latin *opus*?"

Smart Boy—"Opper."

Prof.—"No, there is no such word."

Smart Boy—"Yes there is; Puck's Opper Book."

This reminds us of the derivation of doughnut, from *dono* give and *ut* that—give me that. Restaurant was said to be derived from *taurus*, a thing, and *taurus*, a bull; a bully thing!

L—(translating)—"She escapes the knots." Prof.—"No, no, the word is *notes* not *nods*." L—"Oh, I didn't *notes* it."

Josh Billings says that the mosquito was born of poor, but honest parents, who had in their veins some of the best blood in the country.

Teacher to young mathematician—"Do you know the tables?" "Yes, 'm." "Name them." "Breakfast-table, dinner-table and supper-table."

True honor is that which refrains from doing in secret what it would not do openly, and where other laws are wanted, imposes a law upon itself.

SPRING MUSIC.

She stood by the open window, and, as the old man came into the room, with a finger on her lips she bade him hush. Then, as the last notes of a lawn-mower in the adjoining yard died away, she turned with a look of rapture on her face. "Ah, papa," she said, "isn't Wagner simply exquisite."—*The Ingleside*.

Daughter—"Papa, don't you know it is bad manners to put your hands in your pockets?"

Papa—"No, my dear; I am only practicing."

Daughter—"Practicing what?"

Papa—"To put my hands in my pockets, for I shall have to keep them there all the time after you have married the dude you are engaged to."—*The Ingleside*.

SEVERAL KINDS OF GIRLS.

On this interesting topic we give the following pointers to our readers:

A good girl to have—Sal Vation.

A disagreeable girl—Annie Mosity.

A fighting girl—Hittie Magin.

A sweet girl—Carrie Mel.

A very pleasant girl—Jennie Rosity.

A smooth girl—Amelia Ration.

A geometrical girl—Polly Gon.

One of the best girls—Ella Gant.

A musical girl—Sara Nade.

A profound girl—Mettie Physics.

A clinging girl—Jessie Mine.

A muscular girl—Callie Stehnics.

A lively girl—Annie Mation.

A serene girl—Molly Fy.

A great big girl—Ellie Phant.

A warlike girl—Millie Tary.

The best girl of all—Your own.

—*Mercerian's Traveler*.

The Arg.

The Best Place
to Buy Your **SHOES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION**
Is of Wm. H. Cooper, Jr., Successor to Cooper Brothers,
25 CHURCH STREET.

Gymnastic, Tennis, Foot-Ball,

* DANCING, *

And Finest Shoes of every description, at Lowest Prices in the
city, at **WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.**

HARDING AND MANSFIELD'S

Boot and Shoe House, 9 Peace St.



Do it yourself. Card press \$3. Circular press \$8.
Size for small newspaper \$44. Everything easy,
printed rules. Send 2 stamps for Catalogue of
presses, type, paper, cards, &c., to factory.

KELSEY & CO.,
MERIDEN, CONN.

Rutgers College,

New Brunswick, N. J.
Term opened September 19th, 1889.

SLOAN PRIZES

FOR THE BEST (CLASSICAL) ENTRANCE EXAMINATIONS : First, \$400 (\$100 cash); Second, \$350 (\$50 cash).

Twenty Professors. No tutors. The classical course is ample and thorough. Elective course in History, Philosophy, Greek, Latin, German, French, Hebrew, Sanskrit, Mathematics, Astronomy, Chemistry, Physics and English Literature in Junior and Senior years.

The Scientific Department is the New Jersey State College. 50 Free Scholarships.

Apply to your County Superintendent of Education, or to the President of the College.

A Practical Scientific School of High Grade. Three Courses of Four Years each—"Engineering and Mechanics," "Agriculture and Chemistry."

A New Course in Electricity.

Thorough work, with careful field practice in Engineering and Surveying. Careful Laboratory work in Chemistry, with full apparatus for each student. A well-equipped Astronomical Observatory for Student's use.

A New \$40,000 Laboratory

for the Chemical and Biological work of the State Agricultural Experiment Station and the State College under the "Hatch Bill" appropriation of \$15,000 per annum.

For Catalogue or for any information address IRVING S. UPSON, Librarian, Rutgers College.

MERRILL EDWARD GATES, Ph. D., LL.D., L.H.D.,
President.

TAPKEN AND MILLER,

Watchmakers & Jewelers,

59 CHURCH STREET,
NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J.

DAVISON & WILSON;

(SUCCESSIONS TO FRED B. KILMER.)

Pure Drugs and Medicines, Cigars, Cigarettes, Soda and Mineral Waters, Apollinaris, Hawthorn, Congress, Vichy and other Waters. Photographic Supplies.

Opera * House * Drug * Store,

WM. M. DAVISON.

MASONIC HALL.

GARRET WILSON.

SCHOOL AND COLLEGE → TEXT-BOOKS ←

English Classics, Latin, Greek, Modern Languages, Philosophy, Mathematics, History, Political Science, etc.,

REFERENCE BOOKS FOR STUDENTS,

White's Latin Lexicon, Gepp & Haigh's Latin-English Dictionary, Liddell & Scott's Greek Lexicon, (abridged and unabridged.)

THE NATIONAL MUSIC COURSE,

Recently adopted by the New Brunswick School Board. Send for Catalogue.

GINN & COMPANY, 743 Broadway, N. Y.

O. O. STILLMAN,
DEALER IN

Diamonds, Watches,

JEWELRY AND STERLING SILVER,
(Society Pins of all Kinds Made to Order.)
No. 49 Church Street,
NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J.

ISAAC C. BATES,

Caterer and Confectioner,

Special Attention given to
Society Banquets and
Suppers.

109 Church Street,

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J.

WM. H. FISHER & CO.,

MERCHANT -:- TAILORS

AND CLOTHIERS.

Athletic Goods a Specialty.

G. D. W. KELSO,

College Book Store,

FINE STATIONERY.

Athletic Goods, Waterman's Fountain Pen.

* NEW *

Clothing House,

57 Church Street.

J. E. PAINTON.

G. D. MCCOY, Manager.

WE CARRY THE FINEST

READY-MADE STOCK

THAT WAS EVER IN NEW
BRUNSWICK, AND GUARAN-
TEE ALL GOODS AS REPRE-
SENTED.

OUR CUSTOM DEPARTMENT

IS WITHOUT OPPOSITION,
AND ALL WORK DONE IN
THE BEST MANNER.

Rutgers College Grammar School, NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J.

FOUNDED 1766.

Next Quarter Begins February 10th, 1890.

E. H. COOK, A. M., Ph.D., Head Master.

INSTRUCTORS.

E. H. COOK, A. M., Ph.D., Head Master,

Latin and Mathematics.

WALTER R. NEWTON, A. M.,

Latin and German.

BYRON CUMMINGS, A. B.,

Greek and Mathematics.

C. S. JOHNSON,

Mathematics and English.

M. N. WYCKOFF, A. M.,

Chemistry and Physics.



MRS. W. R. NEWTON,

French.

MISS ESTHER A. ANDREWS,

Preceptress of Preparatory and Primary Departments.

MISS ELOISE TROTT,

Assistant in Primary Department.

JAY M. WHITE,

Steward and Janitor.

MRS. J. M. WHITE,

Matron.

DR. COOK, in assuming the Head Mastership of this school, desires to assure its former patrons and friends that no efforts will be spared to place this Institution in the front rank of schools of a similar character.

While the careful preparation for Colleges and Scientific Schools will be its chief aim; attention will also be paid to students desiring to prepare for business.

Mrs. Cook, an educated and refined lady of earnest Christian character, will unite with her husband in making a pleasant and attractive home for the pupils.

The number of pupils at the "Home" is limited, and each boy will receive individual attention and care.

ADMISSION.

Pupils will be received at any time and assigned to the classes in which they can most successfully prosecute their work. It is earnestly urged, however, both for the individual and the class, that pupils enter promptly at the beginning of the year or quarter. *The class work will begin promptly at the opening of school.*

Each pupil will bring with him a certificate of good moral character from the last school he attended, or from the pastor of the church he has attended.

RELIGIOUS EXERCISES.

The aim of the school is not only sound scholarship, but the development of *Christian character* as well. On Sundays the pupils of the Grammar School worship with the Students and Faculties of Rutgers College and the New Brunswick Theological Seminary, at Kirkpatrick Chapel. Attendance at other places of worship is allowed at the request of parent or guardian.

LIBRARY.

The college authorities have very kindly, and to the great advantage of the school, thrown open to the pupils of the Grammar School the Library connected with Rutgers College. Libraries of nearly 70,000 volumes are accessible to the students.

THE SCHOOL BUILDINGS AND GROUNDS.

There are two buildings connected with the School, one in which the recitations are held and the other in which the boys live with the Head Master. These are five to ten minutes' walk distant from each other, and thus insure every student some exercise in the open air.

The buildings are in a thoroughly sanitary condition. Ample grounds are provided for out-door games.

DAY PUPILS.

Many pupils residing in the cities and villages adjacent to New Brunswick attend school daily and reside at home. Trains arrive at all hours of the day and special school rates can be obtained from the railroad.

For day pupils the terms of tuition are as follows:

First and Second Primary.....	\$8 Per Quarter.	Second Year Classical and Scientific.....	\$16 Per Quarter.
Third and Fourth ".....	10 " "	Third, Fourth and Fifth Years Classical and Scientific.....	18 " "
First and Second Preparatory.....	12 " "	Sixth.....	18 " "
First Year Classical and Scientific.....	14 " "		

TERMS FOR BOARDING PUPILS.

The terms for Board, furnished room, care of room, fuel, lights, tuition, etc., are \$90 per quarter, *payable strictly in advance*. Suites and single rooms, \$100 per quarter.

PREPARATORY AND PRIMARY DEPARTMENTS.

The work in this department is designed to prepare boys of the youngest school age for the more advanced work of the school. The number of pupils is limited. Special care is taken in regard to the morals and language of each boy.

TO INTRODUCE DR. E. H. COOK.

The Trustees feel confident that under the direction of Dr. Cook, supported in the work among the younger boys by another teacher of almost national reputation, Miss ESTHER A. ANDREWS, and by a corps of capable assistants, the Grammar School will do its work with an intelligent thoroughness which can be equalled at few schools in the country. They confidently commend the school to the citizens of New Brunswick, to the friends of the College, and to all who have boys to be carefully educated.

For the Trustees. MERRILL E. GATES, President of the Board.
For any further information address E. H. COOK, Ph.D., Head Master Rutgers College Grammar School, New Brunswick, N. J.