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THE
CORNELL ERA

PUBLISHED BY MEMBERS OF THE SENIOR AND JUNIOR CLASSES
AT THE CORNELL UNIVERSITY.

VOLUME XI.

EDITORS FOR 1878-9 :

- | | |
|-----------------------|---------------------|
| E. C. HOWLAND, '79, | D. E. MORRIS, '79, |
| F. H. SEVERANCE, '79, | |
| W. BRONK, '80, | G. F. GIFFORD, '80, |
| H. H. SOULE, '80. | |

G. F. GIFFORD, Business Manager.

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INDEX TO VOL. XI.

1878-79.

EDITORIAL.					
	Page		Page		Page
Adoption of Class Constitutions.....	13	Feeble Wail, A.....	265	Our Navy Slandered.....	547
Alumni Associations.....	253	Field-Day.....	133, 254, 265	Our President Attacked.....	193
American Henley, The.....	110	Field-Day Meeting.....	16	Our Rest.....	253
Announcement.....	321, 369	Fill out your your Statistics.....	321	Pan-Collegiate Review, A.....	157
Announcement of Resignation.....	1	First Decade of the University.....	26	Paying Hones: Debts.....	243
Annual Drowning, The.....	345	First Elections under the New Consti- tutions.....	49	Play Ground, A.....	62
Annual Fall Regatta.....	13	Flag of '81, The.....	205	Political Education.....	242
Base Ball.....	61	Foot-Ball.....	50	President's Address.....	289
Base Ball Prospects.....	303	For Whom is the Era Published?.....	303	President White's Appointment.....	265
Bayard Taylor.....	146	For the Navy.....	345	President White's Return.....	2
Beneficial Disorder.....	122	Founder's Day.....	146	Princeton to the Front Again.....	157
Bind your Theses.....	357	Freshman Fren.h.....	85	Professor Goldwin Smith's Lectures.....	61
Boat House and the Crew, The.....	277	Funds Needed.....	133	Promises to Pay.....	145
Broader Field for the Era, A.....	358	Future Prospects for the Era.....	134	Privileged Co-education.....	15
Brother Titus to the Front.....	279	Gas and Phoebus.....	49	Public is Invited, The.....	38
Building on the Campus.....	13	Gasthaus at Cascadilla.....	13	Pure Water.....	289
Campus Illuminated, The.....	109	General Constitution, A.....	146	Questionable Proceedings.....	255
Captain Ostrom coming.....	369	Good-Bye, I. C. L. A.....	241	Reason Why, The.....	301
Cascadilla.....	301	Gymnasium, A.....	39	Recent Suspensions, The.....	171
Cascadilla Pork.....	61	Gymnasium Exhibition.....	321	Recitation Room of Prof. Morris.....	145
Cause of Decrease in number of stu- dents.....	27	Gymnasium, The.....	73	Regular Gymnasium Practice.....	158
Chapel Choir, A.....	85	Harvard and Cornell.....	195	Rejected.....	205
Chapel Music.....	290	Harvard and Cornell.....	74	Relaxation Requested.....	206
Class Album, A.....	145	Harvard Harping on the old String.....	370	Rescuecat in Race.....	170
Class of '82, The.....	85	Histrionic.....	93	Reserved Seats for Seniors.....	37
Class Constitutions.....	242	How to Aid the Navy's Treasury.....	241	Respectful Suggestion, A.....	290
Class Day.....	357	Improvements Needed at Cascadilla.....	37	Restaurant on the Hill.....	50
Class Pipe.....	321	Increase of Classical Students.....	2	Returned.....	265
Class Statistics.....	253	Indisposed.....	229	Room Rent in the Buildings.....	265
Co-education and Class Suppers.....	121, 206	Intercollegiate Literary Association, The.....	15, 170	Rope-Pull vs. Rush.....	14
Co-education and Cornell's Prosperity.....	333	Intercollegiate Press Association.....	280	Rowdism at Large.....	277
College Benefactor, A.....	38	I Promise to Pay.....	369	Rowdyism and Public Opinion.....	121
College Newspapers.....	206	Irritable Professors.....	62	Rugby.....	98
Collegiate Base Ball League.....	171	Ithaca and the University Illustrated in the Graphic.....	110	Rushing and Rows.....	86
Coming Examinations, The.....	231	Junior Ball.....	97, 133, 182, 230	Sage and its Management.....	302
Coming Race, The.....	289	Juniors out of Place.....	49	Sage Chapel Ushers.....	333
Commencement.....	345	Lacrosse.....	85	Scattered Residence of Students.....	26
Communications.....	73, 181, 301	Late Examinations, The.....	158, 266	Selection of Woodford Con sultants.....	194
Compulsory Prayer.....	98	Liberal League, The.....	25	Senior Committees.....	97
Congratulations to Columbia.....	2	Library, The.....	109, 229	Senior Debates.....	99
Cornelian, The.....	13	Light in the Library.....	134	Senior Debating Club.....	25
Cornell and the State Scholarships.....	358	Literary Exercises at Class Suppers.....	230	Senior Petition, The.....	322
Cornell Review, The.....	159	Major Burbank's Lectures.....	25	Senior Pedestrianism.....	61
Cornell Literary Magazine, A.....	304	Mania For Class Constitutions.....	37	Senior Photographs.....	145, 193, 241, 265
Cornell Post Office, A.....	357	Many Men of Many Minds.....	205	Senior Statistics.....	301
Correction, A.....	133, 217	Meetings of the Philosophical Society.....	37	Senior Theses.....	346
Course of Lectures.....	241	Memorial of the Seniors.....	170, 253, 289	Seventy-nine and its Patron Saint.....	169
Cramming.....	133	More Advertisement Needed.....	358	Shall we Withdraw from the I. C. L. A?.....	194
Critic, The.....	121	More Reference Books Needed.....	98	Singing at Cornell.....	217
Damp Dun, A.....	97	Mozart Club, The.....	122	Social Dignity.....	359
Dated Photographs.....	195	N. A. A. O.....	169	Social Science.....	73
Deficiency in the Course in English Literature.....	26	Navy Debt.....	2	Spring Regatta, The.....	345
Degrees at Princeton.....	1	Navy Directors, The.....	146	Spring Term, The.....	266
Deserved.....	302	Navy Finances.....	345	Step Forward.....	242
Dugy Lecture Rooms.....	25	Navy Gymnasium.....	206	Stone Walk, A.....	97
Dramatic Entertainment.....	109, 121, 193	Navy, The.....	110, 265	Still Waiting.....	254
Elections, The.....	278	Neatness in Recitation Rooms.....	229	Student Celebrations.....	217
English Race Courses.....	14	Nectarean.....	193	Students' Restaurant.....	264
Era and the Students, The.....	182	Needed Improvement, A.....	109	Student Singing.....	14
Era and the Year, The.....	1	New Courses, The.....	97	Suggestion, A.....	73
Era, The.....	145, 157	New Department.....	217	Suggestive Note from Prof. Goldwin Smith.....	109
Era Election, The.....	230, 346, 369	New Regime, The.....	322	Summer School.....	369
Erroneous Statement in Regard to Cascadilla.....	49	Nuisance, A.....	49	Support of the Navy.....	25
Exchange Files in the Library.....	73	Once More.....	217	Syllabus in Geology.....	184
Exchanges Please Notice.....	98	One Reform.....	333	System of Marking, The.....	181
Exercise and Mental Good Health.....	218	On the Water.....	241	Tandem Vale.....	369
Faculty vs. Editor.....	159	Our Compliments.....	301	Thanksgiving.....	111
Faculty Interference.....	243	Our Foreign List.....	205	That Annual Talk.....	169
		Our I. C. L. A. Representatives.....	203	That Five Dollar Tax.....	193
				That Reading Room.....	181

The Cornell Era.

	Page
Theatre, A.....	302
Thieves.....	301
Titus.....	304
"Tone" at Cornell.....	50
To-morrow's Sports.....	332
To-night's Navy Meeting.....	257
Too Big a Handle.....	329
To Whom it May Concern.....	193
Trinity in Trouble.....	218
The University and the Ithaca Journal, The.....	86
The University Crew, The.....	370
The University Register, The.....	123
University Sermons, The.....	50
Von Holst Lectures.....	370
Wanted—A Cornell Literary Magazine.....	277
What the Era is and What it Should be.....	278
Why do we have Commencements?.....	302
Willful Destruction of Property.....	122
Wise Solution of the Library Problem.....	277
Withdrawal of the Challenge.....	147
"Wooden Man, The".....	169
Woodford Subjects, The.....	121
Woodfords, The.....	147, 194
Word of Caution, A.....	321
Word to the Wise, A.....	38
Yale and the Pan-Collegiate Review.....	153

LITERARY AND MISCELLANEOUS.

A Fragment.....	3
All about an Owl.....	89
Allegory Sketches.....	40
Amateur Theatricals.....	124
An Autumn Day.....	77
Autograph Books.....	325
Card from '81.....	197
Cataphone, The.....	19
Class-Day Proclamation.....	373
Co-education in France.....	88
College Journalism.....	41
College Spicing.....	209
Commencement Appointments.....	360
Commodore's Answers, The.....	173
Confessions of a Senior.....	348
Constitutional History.....	19
Contagious Depravity.....	101
Cornell has a "Serummage" with Rugby.....	100
Cornell Agricultural Experiment Station.....	269
Cornell Association of Central New York.....	258
Cornellians in Europe.....	5
Curious Letter, A.....	113
Dramatic Entertainment, The.....	209
Early Days of the University.....	219, 231
Eighty vs. Eighty-Two.....	336
Election Returns.....	75
Epistola Recentis.....	30
Fall Regatta, The.....	41
Feast of the Gods, The.....	361
First and Last Meeting of the Y. M. I. A.....	112
Five Naturals.....	17
Foot-Ball—Hill vs. Valley.....	349
Foot-Ball—'80 vs. '81.....	337
Freshmen vs. Ithaca Browns.....	349
Gymnasium Entertainment, The.....	336
Harvard is Challenged.....	74
He Dreamed a Dream.....	78
He was from Harvard.....	51
H. M. S. Pinafore.....	255
How was Mesmerized.....	208
I. C. L. A.....	29, 148
In and About London.....	362
Infinite Astray, Au.....	28
In Memoriam.....	113, 373
Junior Ball, The.....	232, 204
Lacrosse.....	87
Law School.....	64
Leaving Letter.....	183
Liar Catcher and the Liar Caught, The.....	113
Married.....	150
Mer de Glace, The.....	323
N. A. A. O.....	172
National Association of Amateur Oarsmen.....	135
Navy Ball, The.....	2, 0
Navy Meeting.....	267, 281, 291
Navy, The.....	6
North Western Cornellians.....	334
"Numeri Numeri".....	365

Obituary.....	150
Our first Field-Day.....	347
Pinaforensia.....	250
Platonic Settlement.....	125
Pleasures of Reading, The.....	196
President White's Farewell Address.....	311
Proposed World's Regatta.....	173
Questions in the Philosophy and History of the University Register.....	334
Recent Accessions to the University Library.....	293
Recent Navy Correspondence.....	149
Reception of President White.....	19
Reception to the Freshmen.....	4
Regatta, The.....	337
Resolutions of Respect.....	127, 174
Reveries of an Ascetic.....	291
Rules for the Guidance of the Faculty.....	371
Sage Circular, The.....	176
Sage Decalogue.....	311
Sage Symposium A.....	160
Senior Engineer Banquet.....	184
Senior Statistics.....	374
Seventh Annual Regatta.....	144
Slang.....	373
Sports.....	5, 29
Spring Regatta, The.....	359
Student Singing in Europe.....	53, 63, 76
Stuffed Sophomores.....	298
Summer Sports.....	54
That Poetry Scheme.....	230
The Smoker.....	244, 257, 292, 312
To Saratoga Again.....	244
Tragedy, A.....	182
Two New Courses.....	100
"Uncle Josh".....	4
Unfair Tactics.....	309
Walking Mania, The.....	281
What Next?.....	267
Winter Amusements.....	161
Woodford Subjects.....	18
Woodfords, The.....	268

POETRY.

Ad Fortunam.....	27
A Fragment.....	311
A Maiden's Love.....	292
Ambition.....	3
An Ode Horatian.....	310
A Question.....	233
At Sage.....	234
A Student Reunion.....	292
At the Play.....	222
A Tragedy.....	269
Children of the Soul.....	114
Emil.....	3
Ensenore.....	27
Epigrams.....	335
God is Love.....	45
Hic Jacet.....	365
Historic.....	247
Historical Poem.....	232
Lake Zurich.....	258
Lines to.....	338
Little Classics.....	325
Longing.....	256
Moon-Tide.....	324
On a Starry Evening.....	349
One and Inseparable.....	337
Rejected Rigmaroles.....	220
"Remember me".....	52
Retrospect.....	135
Rhymes of the Times.....	245
Sage College Song.....	259
Sonnet to Cornell.....	3
Sonnet to Cornell.....	312
Stray Thoughts.....	148
The Four Winds.....	282
The Lost Church.....	240
The Orator's Charm.....	124
The Quiet Land.....	232
The Secret.....	315
Thesis Writing.....	33
"To-Whit! To-Whoo!".....	89
Twilight Thoughts.....	77
Une Ruse D'Amour.....	162
University Alphabet.....	324

COMMUNICATIONS.

Again the Junior Ball.....	210
----------------------------	-----

	Page
Alumnus' Ideas An.....	326
Billiard Tournament, A.....	210
Boating Prospects.....	246
Brother Titus' Defense.....	294
Card from the Sage, A.....	220
Chess.....	6
Class Feeling.....	79, 90, 101
Class Suppers Again.....	233
Co-education and Class Suppers.....	128
Co-education and Cornell's Prosperity.....	350
Coming Field-Day, The.....	207
Cornell Review, The.....	303
Criticisms upon our Oarsmen.....	79
Desideratum, A.....	114
Doctor Buechner an Intellectual Brute.....	187
Effect of Co-education, An.....	363
Elmira Gazette Editorial, The.....	325
First Game of Chess with Ithaca.....	197
Fraud in Examinations.....	186
Graduating Expenses.....	185
Graduate of '73 on the Regency.....	372
Gymnasium, The.....	67
Heresy Hunting.....	130
How to Aid the Navy's Treasury.....	244
Intercollegiate Association.....	66
Junior Ball, The.....	186, 221
Keep us Warm.....	114
Lectures on the History of Philosophy.....	137
Letter from Prof. Goldwin Smith.....	148
Library Management.....	258
Many Men of Many Minds.....	307
Navy Expenses, The.....	66
Nota Bene.....	32
Oarsmen, Attention!.....	63
Oratory in the University.....	372
Our Lecturers.....	309
Other Side, The.....	222
Ponying.....	174
Professor Von Holst's Lectures.....	363
President's Lectures, The.....	91
Review Editors, The.....	282
Sage Chapel Hymns.....	90
Sage College Song.....	259
Schoolboy Scribblers and Cornell Reviewers.....	391
Senior Photographs.....	162
Sentimental Philanthropy.....	162
Some Interesting Correspondence.....	326
Taking Notes.....	6
That Commodore Election.....	185
Term Examinations.....	136
Tiresome Things.....	338
Uneasiness Because of President White's Departure.....	327
Umbrella Stealing.....	138
Vexatious Junior Ball, The.....	198
Why Cornell Should Issue a Challenge.....	65
Why is it?.....	185
Word in Regard to Navy Meeting, A.....	234
Word University Defined, The.....	128

CORNELLIANA.—7, 20, 31, 43, 54, 68, 81, 92, 102, 115, 128, 138, 151, 162, 174, 188, 198, 211, 232, 234, 247, 259, 269, 283, 296, 313, 327, 339, 350, 364, 376.

PERSONALIA.—10, 22, 33, 46, 56, 70, 81, 94, 105, 117, 130, 142, 152, 165, 177, 200, 213, 226, 236, 249, 261, 272, 286, 298, 316, 329, 341, 352, 365, 377.

EXCHANGES.—23, 35, 46, 58, 71, 82, 95, 107, 118, 131, 154, 166, 177, 190, 201, 215, 227, 237, 249, 262, 273, 285, 293, 317, 329, 342, 354, 366, 378.

COLLEGIANA.—10, 34, 57, 70, 81, 94, 105, 117, 130, 142, 153, 166, 180, 201, 214, 225, 239, 262, 286, 298, 318, 353.

FACETIAE.—34, 45, 57, 72, 82, 94, 105, 118, 131, 143, 154, 166, 190, 214, 226, 233, 287, 319, 353, 365.

BOOK REVIEWS.—47, 59, 84, 103, 143, 155, 179, 191, 203, 251, 265, 273, 315, 331, 343, 355, 367.

THE CORNELL ERA.

Vol. XI.

Cornell University, September 27, 1878.

No. 1.

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PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AFTERNOON OF EACH COLLEGE TERM
BY MEMBERS OF THE SENIOR AND JUNIOR CLASSES.

TERMS : \$2.50 PER ANNUM.

EDITORS :

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E. C. HOWLAND, '79,	H. E. HILLS, '80,
F. H. SEVERANCE, '79,	H. H. SOULE, '80.
R. B. GELATT, '79, <i>Business Manager.</i>	

Subscriptions are due in advance, and must be paid before the end of October. Single copies of the Era may be obtained at Miss Ackley's or at any of the Bookstores. Price 10 cents.

THE ERA AND THE YEAR—It is a new collegiate year, and it is a new ERA ; and yet in each there are old elements and but an infusion of new. In the University there are three old classes and one new ; the ERA has old precedents, an old policy, and a not entirely new board. Its old precedents and policy are honest work in favor of every movement or suggested movement in connection with the great body of students which seems in its judgment likely to result in the increased welfare of the greatest number. For all injustice, for all wrong of every kind, we have one cry,—trite but true,—Reform. We shall exert our humble influence for the strengthening of manliness, for the casting out of rowdyism, for the heartiness and purity of sport and good-fellowship, for the frankest relations between faculty and students, and for the advancement of merit and the snubbing of snob-bishness. We at once hope to see no mask as a face and pray that

“Some power the giftie gie us
“To see ourselves as others see us.”

The members of the Board of Editors take this opportunity to acknowledge to their constituents their sense of the responsibility placed upon them and their intention to strive honestly to fulfil the trust.

It is with regret that the Board of Editors announce the resignation of R. H. Farquhar, '80, of his connection with the ERA. Though his aid had not yet been received, the loss is felt no less keenly. Mr. Farquhar has secured a journalistic position in Little Rock, Ark., and we heartily wish him the success which we feel sure will be his.

FRESHMEN and especially dropped Sophs. will doubtless feel grieved over the recent action of the Trustess which requires drill of *all the* (male) members of their class. But this military instruction is the price paid by the University to the Government for certain means and facilities enjoyed by us all, and so long as the drill must exist it might as well be carried out in a creditable manner. No better exercises for carriage and posture can be found, and if entered into with zeal the service will prove pleasant to all.

PROLIFIC PRINCETON has given birth to a new idea; or perhaps we should have said, has imported one from Europe. It is this: that Princeton in the future will confer higher degrees only upon deserving persons. Several European universities have practiced this method for some time, but Dr. Mc Cosh, the hero of Mental Science, is the first this side the waters to undertake to Americanize the idea. It appears to us that there is a certain vagueness about it all. In fact, we do not understand how the Faculty of peaceful Princeton is to determine who merit and who do not merit diplomas. After announcing its innocent intentions, the Faculty forthwith conferred the degree of L. L. D. upon Generals Geo. B. McClellan and W. T. Sherman. Perhaps these gentlemen were eminently deserving of this degree, but we think we should hardly have begun under the new system by conferring the degree of Doctor of Laws upon men illustrious only in military life. If degrees are to be thus promiscuously showered down upon meritorious men, we shall expect soon to find Doctors of Laws among physicians, naturalists, soldiers, merchants, and farmers, who have risen to dis-

inction in their respective callings. In all modesty we would advise Princeton to hold fast to Mental Science—letting European ideas strictly alone—or her degrees may soon stand in about the same relation to those of other colleges as the new ninety-cent dollar to honest money.

COMMODOKE BAKER informed the students at the meeting on Monday evening that there was still a debt on the Navy. This should not be so; and every Cornellian who has the interests of our boating at heart should exert himself and help clear off the debt. With the result of last summer at Ensenore still fresh in mind, there ought to be no difficulty in raising an incumbrance incurred in so good a cause. The committees who have charge of subscriptions have only to enter vigorously into the work and we feel certain that there will be no complaint from the Commodore in the future about the debt.

THE prolonged absence of President White in Europe, during two years, has terminated, and his return to the University is a cause of congratulation for both the professors and the students. Already matters seem to be in a fair way to go smoothly once more. The older classmen who remember with regret that October morning, two years ago, when he left us, hail with rejoicing the hour of his return. While those who have regard for the prosperity of the University deprecate the non-progressiveness of the institution under the existing management, yet there remains for them the thought that if nothing positive for good has been done during this period nothing has been done or left undone but what can be repaired by him who brought the University from chaos and feebleness and placed it in the first rank of American colleges. The meeting of the students on Tuesday evening last gave out an expression of gladness of feeling over the return of the President from abroad, which was not caused by the mere fact of his return. A large part of the assemblage was composed of lower classmen who never saw the President but who felt intuitively that there was a cause for gladness. The rejoicing was over the dawning of the more perfect day. We congratulate the professors and our fellow students upon the return of our President.

THE members of the committee on class-constitutions report progress, and we hope within the next week to see definite action taken in the matter. A general constitution is sadly needed, and if properly composed will prevent questionable methods in class elections and will elucidate the matter of ERA elections which caused so much trouble last year. We wish to recommend one provision to the framers of our new laws: that occasional but regular class-meetings be carried on with a very few but very good literary exercises at each meeting. Let a class know its own talent and the result must be an improvement in its officers.

THE unusually large proportion of students in the entering class who intend to take the classical course must strike every observer. This is undoubtedly an indication of the favor in the public opinion which this department at Cornell is winning, favor which has been gained by the thorough teaching and attractive polish of the professors in charge. The flexibility of the course, moreover, affords unusual opportunities for the prolonged study of Greek and Latin, or, for the substitution in the last two years of natural science or modern languages for the classics. It is gratifying to learn that while scientific study is still on the topmost wave of popularity, the good old Attic and Roman culture is not to be swept away, but is daily finding more grateful appreciation on the part of those who have it, and keener desire from those who have it not.

WE wish to extend to Columbia our heartiest congratulations for the handsome manner in which her four have won laurels from their English opponents, and also for the equally handsome manner in which they wear them. We do not care to say anything in regard to American College championship, lest we say something not quite in harmony with open-hearted congratulations; nor do we care to question whether or no the Columbia four was a representative crew. We alone recognize the fact that Columbia sent out the first American College crew which has beaten the English upon their own waters, and this in the face of many and constant obstacles. Our English friends have received a most wholesome lesson, both as concerns American pluck and nerve, and also that Young

America can be gentlemanly and unassuming, even after a dazzling victory. Again we extend congratulations. If it were not to be Cornell, we are very glad it was Columbia.

EMIL. X

He studied while the others slept,
He mastered all the masters knew,
Deep in the lonesome night he kept
His lamp aflame the long hours through.
And so, while yet a boy, he grew
In all philosophy adept.

He left all in the world beside
And gave his life and love to Fame.
He made her mother, sister, bride,
And when at last her answer came
And brought rich honors to his name,
The boy was not yet satisfied.

For fame is empty recompense
When purchased at the heavy cost
Of nights of toil and diligence,
And days of wholesome pleasure lost,
And cherished purpose often crossed,
And weariness of soul and sense.

His life was desolate behind,
A weary life, to be forgot ;
Nor in the future could he find
A promise of more pleasant lot.
So, in the flash of pistol shot,
He quenched that rarer flame, his mind.

That man should judge him, God forbid.
From other men he lived apart.
Let no man judge him, what he did,
Since none can read his neighbor's heart,
Nor can he know what secret smart
Or bitterness may lie there hid.

And let none epitaph his name,
But leave the marble blank and fair,
That people, as they come and gaze,
May say, So blankly we despair—
To understand him lying there,
Who twined the cypress with his bays.

Perhaps—this only may we say—
Perhaps in some better Land
The student is at rest to-day,
And learns at last to understand
That, though philosophy is grand,
It is a science old and gray.

And not for children such as he,
Upon whose brows, young, fair, and white,
The gentle touch of sympathy
Is best of all gifts that requite.
What though they flush in mad delight
To wear the crown of victory.

Full soon this sweet and bitter crown
Grows tiresome as a warrior's casque ;
Full soon he lays the crimson down
And wears again the pallid mask ;
Full soon, above his midnight task,
His heart dies, and he fain would ask
For rest, and not for more renown.

—Frank Carpenter.

SONNET TO CORNELL.

O! glorious mother, o'er thy rugged walls,
Reared as thy founder's heart on truth's broad base,
Where superstition hides her horrid face,
And genius kindles, unrepressed by thralls
That suffocate its life in older halls,
No eagle soaring in the morn may trace
A brighter track than that which thou dost pace.
A meteor's flash annex its splendor pales.
As thou dost bend the iron grasp of fate,
And help'st to mould a nation's facile clay,
What glory thine! that thou can'st proudly say
"My children lead their age in each estate
"In mind, in muscle wear the conqueror's spray
"As once again they victory celebrate."

AMBITION.

The shades of night were tumbling down fast,
When a gay young ostrich, strolling past,
Paused beneath a nutmeg-tree,
And gazed, and sighed, and said, says he :
"Ah me! ah me! how happy I'd be
If I could but climb that nutmeg-tree!"

"Excelsior!" the ostrich cried—
He flapped his wings, and nobly tried,
But alas! his wings were, I'm afraid,
Too short to be of any aid ;
And the very first attempt he made,
He fell, and broke his shoulder-blade.

This little affair with the nutmeg-tree
Has been an awful warning to me,
When I "take up my pen and sit down to write,"
Not to attempt too high a flight,
For fear of falling—as you know I might—
And breaking my neck; which would serve me right.

—HENRY TERRELL.

A FRAGMENT.

]Discovered under the Free Hollow cider mill.]

Facere, ποιειν, machen, and to make are words which would have no existence unless man knew he had power. They express a thought which would not come to the thinker unless he could accomplish the conception. The limit of ideas is power. Impossibility is the word by which we designate the term of power and hence the barrier of ideas. The realm of impossibility is a vast blank. There are different exercises of the faculty of making. There are (1) objectless fashioning which, if it ever attain a result brings no deserving credit to the actor; (2) the imperfect doing which has to be done again and which may be illustrated by the "factative predicate;" thus, *to make a road*, is an act, but it may not be the fulfillment of the intention and may give rise to the completing process of *making a road smooth*, if such were, for example, the original intention; again we have (3) the perfect doing which needs and admits of no supplementary process, as *to make a smooth road*, in which an intention is fully carried out.

One may *make an effort* but may fail; he may then *make the effort determined* and succeed; but how much better *to make a determined effort!*

Emil Schmidtfefer, the student
committed suicide.

"UNCLE JOSH."

The youth of Cornell University, while contributing by its fresh strength to a rapid advance over brawn or brain, has rendered it impossible that the traditional customs and characters which have clustered around other colleges should exist here as a natural growth. Consequently we are creating by sheer force or patient effort such elsewhere universal customs as class suppers, Junior Exhibitions and Rugby foot-ball. Perhaps 'rushing' and 'ponying' have the power of spontaneous generation, for in their cases the effort has always been to uproot a too ready foothold. In one direction, however, there has been a complete void; in that of old servitors whose perennial duties should in a measure identify them with the lasting buildings whose halls see so many successive classes come and go. But the day of this want has gone by and if Harvard has "Tom Wentworth" Cornell has "Uncle Josh."

The nature of his duties has brought our aged friend most frequently into contact with the dwellers on the hill; but his duties are such as make him present, by his works, to every member of the University. The mud from the careless Freshman's brogans, the cigarette-stump of the festive Sophomore, the crumpled leave-of-absence of the love-smitten Junior and the lost notes for the Woodford of the distraught Senior are all brought into acquaintance with his ubiquitous broom. From the bulletin-board he gathers the enticingly worded advertisement of the boarding-keeper, the agonizing request for the return of a stolen umbrella, the sparkling programmes of the literary societies and the laconic grammatical models issued by the Faculty. For every class and combination of students, he is the harvester of departed joys, the gleaner of all things that have served their day and been cast aside.

Uncle Josh has a character which for unique raciness is not often equaled. The jean blouse which covers his bent back is of the same pattern as his Yorkshire fathers have worn since the days of King John and is typical of the steady, quiet content with condition and rank which has descended from them to him. The color of that blouse might, indeed, suggest the question whether it had not itself as well as its pattern, been handed down by his ancestors. Neither his habit of mind nor of body has changed, and he has no dogged surliness resulting from a new freedom and equality stirred into undue consciousness by the brisk atmosphere of a new world. This genial soil of content is so permeated with a fund of positive, creative good-humor, blunted and saved from inapt sharpness by ignorance, that there is a constant outcome of unconscious and sim-

ple but happy and unctuous talk. Perhaps 'odoriferous' is to be added, for truth compels the statement that Josh has a fondness for onions.

With all his contentment, Uncle Josh has no humility. The necessity of his duties has given them, to his mind, a quality of importance; and it is a most instructive thing to observe how, in his case, a limited view has led to conceit. In any humble, simple nature one may often find moral truths revealed with striking clearness on account of the lack of complexity resulting from development. Thus in Josh's nature there may be most prominently observed the evil of contentment, which, leading to self-satisfaction and destroying all desire to advance, renders advancement impossible. The case of an American of mean calling is generally due to some other cause than to a lack of ambition; but here is seen the numbing effect upon striving restlessness of long generations of political and social subjection. On the other hand, such a nature ensures a thorough and pleasant service. The petty work of this nation is as a rule done by those who desire to do better but are kept down either by themselves or by circumstances and the infective of discontent spreads from the more ambitious to duller co-laborers. But the old janitor has failed to be stirred by this contagion and may be seen any day doing his duty as placidly as Dr. W. D. W. delivers a lecture.

THE RECEPTION TO THE FRESHMEN.

Another victory has been added to those already won by the pluck, muscle and skill of our oarsmen, and the hospitable village of Ithaca has again displayed its good will towards the victors in a way that leaves no doubt as to the friendly relations between "town and gown" in at least one American college. Perhaps the reception of the "Freshmen eight" by the townspeople did not equal in magnificence that of the crews of '76, but it was a hearty one, and certainly one to be remembered. Long before the time for the arrival of the train bearing the crew and their friends,—and in fact as soon as the news of the victory became known,—the houses and streets of Ithaca were decorated with the carnelian and white, and the jubilant denizens were bestirring themselves diligently to receive the crew in an appropriate manner. Brass bands volunteered their services, livery and hackmen offered their carriages, the "monied men" dove into their pockets and contributed to the display, and Uncle Josh became glorious in a new suit and a clean shave.

The train from Auburn arrived at the top of the hill shortly after eight o'clock, and the carriages in waiting were soon filled and the march to Dewitt park was begun. As the procession descended

State street rockets and Roman candles were shot into the air from the illuminated dwellings on either side of the street, brass bands played martial music, tin horns tooted a discordant accompaniment, and the Cornell slogan filled the air with one continuous yell. After marching and counter-marching through the principal streets the *cortège* finally reached Dewitt park, where the crew was ensconced within the pagoda, and the crowd listened (as far as they were able) to the speeches of welcome and congratulation. Profs. Russel and Potter, Commodore Baker, Gardiner, the coach, and Shinkel, the stroke oar, were all called upon for speeches, and were loudly and enthusiastically applauded. The bands then struck up their liveliest airs, each endeavoring to excel the others in point of noise if not in harmony, and the crew adjourned to the Clinton House to partake of the banquet. Our "cheeky editor" not being present we are unable to present an account of this affair, but judging from the hour at which it broke up and from the war-whoops which accompanied its dissolution, it must have been an exceedingly enjoyable affair.

CORNELLIANS IN EUROPE.

The close of the Collegiate year last June saw quite a migration beyond sea of students, graduates and professors of our university. Prof. Fiske, Prof. Roberts, W. H. Carpenter of the extinct *Cocagne*, Eugene Corson M. D., '75, McKinstrey '80 and two students of Union College made up a merry group of passengers in the German steam-ship *Schiedam*. In London Prof. Hewett and Coffin '79 joined the party which arrived in Rotterdam in the last days of June. All these kept together to Leyden where a most enjoyable visit was paid to the University. Nearly a hundred students were still there waiting for the boat-races which occurred the next day after the party arrived at which the Americans occupied seats on the grand stand. The magnificent University buildings which cost 150,000 guilders excited much hearty admiration from the Cornelliains. While there, Prof. Fiske dined with Professor Kem, the great Sanskrit scholar, and De Vries, the compiler of the large Dutch dictionary and the entire party was accorded a reception by the students at which Cornell and German student songs were alternately sung. At Hague, the capital, the travelers scattered, Prof. Fiske going through Belgium to Paris where he spent five weeks with President White and where he met Reeves, '78. Prof. Fiske attended two concerts given by a large number of Swedish students from the Universities of Upsala and Cristiania which were the musical events of the season, drawing audiences which completely filled the Trocadero Palace. He then started for Berlin

via Rheims, Sedan, Luxemburg, Treves, Cologne, Brunswick, Magdeburg, and Wittenburg. At Brunswick two weeks were spent in making short excursions into the Hartz mountains. The great industries of Wittenburg and the interesting neighborhood of Magdeburg, the cradle of the Reformation and the home of Luther, were also the occasion of a short sojourn. At Berlin, Prof. Fiske spent three week with his old friend Bayard Taylor, and returned via Bremen by the steamer *Main*, President White and family and Theodore Stanton, '76 embarking at Southampton. Prof. Fiske has promised the *ERA* several articles upon German Universities, student concerts and interesting experiences of his recent trip. We congratulate him upon his safe return and improved health.

SPORTS—SEASON OF 1878-9.

This year is certainly one of promise in all branches of sports, and, we doubt not, will prove itself fully the equal of any that we have yet seen. In rowing, base ball, foot ball, etc., we have every prospect of success. Eighty-two exhibits some very fine material for a Freshman crew, and we can get up as good a University crew as Cornell ever had. We still have with us such men as Lewis, Baker, Gregory, and others, and we have an abundance of raw material of excellent quality, which only needs to be properly worked up. Our Navy debt was considerably increased by the expense of sending our Freshmen crew to Ensenore, but if all the money so freely *subscribed* could only be *collected*, it would place the Navy in a promising condition. The class of '81 promised alone to contribute five hundred dollars, and more than one-third of this is still unpaid. Some of those appointed to solicit subscriptions have been derelict in their duty, and have not attended properly to their work, and "hard times" or some other reason seems to have prevented several of those who subscribed from paying up. We understand that Harvard and Columbia are anxious for a University race with Cornell next summer, but before we incur the expense of a University crew, let us endeavor to settle up the expenses of the crew that did so nobly for us on Owasco lake last summer.

Our base ball nine this year promises to be as good as, if not better than our last year's nine. We lose Treman, our catcher of last year, and Knapp, our best batter, but we have back with us Pennock and McConnell, who were obliged to leave us at a critical period last spring; and with Adams to catch Bailey's parabolics, with Wing at short, Hiscock or Pennock of '82 on first base, and as good an outfield as can be chosen, we assuredly ought to have a very able nine. The management must remember one thing, however, that each

player should be placed in the position that he plays best, and kept in that position through the whole season, for when there is a continual changing about in position the nine cannot play together with that unity which is necessary to insure success.

The interest in foot ball seems to be gradually dying out, and although we have just as good material as any college in the land, there is not sufficient interest taken in the game to form a really good twenty. Harvard, Yale, Columbia and Princeton each have a University twenty that practices systematically and plays scientifically, and the game seems to rank equally with base ball and other sports. Cornell's adoption of the Rugby rules last year was the first step towards systematic organization, and if T. P. Borden, Newton and others will do their best to revive the ancient glory of the game this year, we hope to see Cornell's foot ball twenty as successful as her six and her nine.

THE NAVY.

With a certain degree of regularity an article relating to the condition of the Navy appears in the first number of the ERA. As in previous years the Navy is burdened with a debt, which though small is irritating to the student who has the victory of the last season pictured in his memory. This debt is not the result of needless extravagance, but was incurred in meeting necessary expenses. The lateness of the acceptance of Harvard's challenge has much to do with the meagre subscriptions, but if the committees will collect all that was subscribed, the Navy will be able to meet the greater part of its indebtedness. We hope to see prompt and honorable action on the part of the committees, and a willingness of the delinquents to meet the amounts they have subscribed.

The future of Cornell's pride depends upon our present action. No student or friend hesitated to offer praise to our boatmen when victory crowned them. If you were proud that you were a Cornellian, when in '75 and '76 Cornell was the masters of Saratoga Lake, when at Owasco Lake she repeated under the most trying circumstances her former victory, why cease to support the interest you have manifested in her success? At Harvard the interest in boating has revived with the success of their Varsity crew. They appreciate their privileges, and their boat-house presents as lively a scene as ever, while they have had no trouble in putting their affairs upon a solid basis. With the opening of the present year let us put ourselves in readiness for the coming season. With the veterans of Saratoga Lake and members of the '81 crew, Cornell can form a crew which will creditably display themselves against their opponents.

The annual fall regatta will occur in a few weeks. Committees have been appointed and if

all the boating men will take hold of the matter at once, we can have a regatta which will prove a decided success.

COMMUNICATION.

CHESS.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

We would like to impress on the minds of thoughtful students, the fact that chess here is unnecessarily neglected. We would not have it supercede outdoor sports, for we advocate these as indispensable; but still there are moments, often hours, whiled away at Spahn's, on the streets, or in our rooms, ostensibly for the purpose of recreation, which at the same time serve no other end. Many cannot endure or enjoy violent athletics. Some seasons of the year will not permit of them at all. They are often too exhausting and we need in a measure quiet rest, which may certainly be gained from chess. The spirit of competition, the essence of all games; the total dependence on skill; the wide range of ingenuity, forethought, boldness and address of which it admits; the foresight, caution, and, at the same time, fearlessness which it requires, make it to the initiated intensely absorbing. Thus the direction of the player's thought is effectually changed and recreation is attained. But at the same time we cannot fail to observe that the mind is receiving invaluable discipline. Discipline which acts unconsciously, yet nevertheless faithfully, towards improvement in various lines of mental power. Chess would seem to be above all others a student game. That it is worthy of support its victories over Harvard, Yale, Columbia and Princeton attest. That it needs reinforcements is shown by the item that all its present members are from the Senior class. The under classmen should make an effort to carry the Philidor Chess Club beyond the present year.

—PHILIDOR.

TAKING NOTES.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

The other morning, during an unoccupied hour, I dropped into one of the lecture-rooms where a large portion of the Freshmen class was assembled, partly to listen to the lecture, but chiefly, it must be confessed, to see how '82 looked when together and at work. The class, as a whole, was as attentive and diligent with pencil and note-book as is the average class. Still, to one longer accustomed to the peculiarities of our lecture system, it was plainly apparent that most of the class had some difficulty in adapting themselves to this method of instruction. Nor is this strange, for the lecture-system, admirable as it is, is a novel and difficult mode of instruction for the pupil who has been ac-

customed to the text-book and recitation only, during his years of preparatory study. I well remember how long it took me to get the knack of carrying off a lecture in a few pages of notes; and am urged by the recollection to ask a portion of the ERA's space in which to drop a hint or so for the benefit of our Freshman class.

Much of the effectiveness of the lecture-system is lost through the fault of the note takers. I say fault, because every student can take good notes if he tries; but to do this, he must pay close attention, and above all, use good judgment as to what should be noted and what is superfluous.

It is very common to see a student sit listless and idle until of a sudden he is seized with a spasmodic fit of industry; during which he takes down a few germs of thought, useless for practical purposes and especially for examinations. Another, perhaps, makes heroic efforts to save all the professor says, but among all the results of his industry you will scarcely find a complete sentence. Still another, equally diligent, misses everything essential, but is sure to have every non-essential point in the lecture. All this, because the student's good judgment is not sufficiently exercised.

The student should carry away from each lecture as many new ideas and useful facts, and as much well-arranged information in regard to the subject, as possible. Judging from my own experience, there's no better way of doing this than to keep in mind the fact that at the approaching examinations you'll have to give the information back again, in clear and concise form.

Remember that the professor's lecture, no matter how elegant or rich in illustration it may be, is but an elaboration of a frame-work containing the heads and principal divisions of the theme. These points, though often few in number, contain the gist of the lecture and are of the greatest importance. By carefully noting them, you will have reduced the lecture to the original headings from which it was elaborated.

Don't begin a sentence until you understand its full import; wait until the predicate shows that something worthy has been affirmed of the subject; then write it out, although in so doing you lose the following sentence, which may be of equal importance. As a rule, however, our professors, having made an important statement, either follow it with a restatement, made in a new and more striking manner, or illustrate and elaborate it; in either case, time is afforded for securing the principal idea, before a new one is proposed.

Aim to grasp the *idea* of a sentence, in preference to the *form of expression*. It may flatter a professor to recognize his own sentences in an examination paper; but it subjects the student to the charge of repetition and lack of originality.

Ideas and facts are much more liable to win an "honorable" than are the smoothest of sentences.

I am aware that these reminders are trite and perhaps useless to many of our students, and perhaps unneeded by many of the new class; especially such as employ shorthand or a regular system of abbreviation. But I know there are others, slow of thought and clumsy of pencil, as I was and have ever been, who will be glad of any hint whatever. It is in the hope of saving these students something of the useless and misdirected work of my own first year at Cornell, that I have made the above suggestions. —SENIOR.

CORNELLIANA.

- Far-fetched—our President.
- Song of the Senior—Substitution.
- "Know thou me."—Business manager.
- Insatiable—Cornell's Freshman crew.
- Idols of the Queen—The English Blondes.
- Old curiosity shop—The University Museum.
- Irreconcilable—Fact and the University Register.
- Cascadilla Place is receiving a fresh coat of paint.
- First University prize (pries)—Freshman questions.
- The number of ladies at Sage this year is small.
- The Sophomore's aim in life is sometimes toward the spittoon.
- Autumn poetry and spring turkeys may now be sent to this office.
- An astronomical Junior says the University Hill has a *mean* altitude.
- Two Freshmen told the Doctor they would take an "optical" course.
- Prof. Goldwin Smith will deliver a series of eight lectures this term, beginning Oct. 2.
- It's discouraging to learn that nearly one-half the entering class are total abstinence men.
- The impending cry sis—that doll suspended from the ceiling of the Sage College dining rooms.
- Copies of the Ten Year Book, neatly bound, can now be had at the book stores for one dollar each.
- Prof. Horatio S. White takes the classes in Sophomore German during Prof. Boyesen's absence in Europe.
- The Delta Beta Phi fraternity have taken rooms in the new frame building at the head of Buffalo street.
- The Juniors in Civil Engineering are making a topographical map of the lots occupied by the Sage residences.
- The chapter-house of the Alpha Delta Phi fraternity will be completed and ready for occupancy by the holidays.

—Why are the losers in a debate in the Curtis society like the winners in a rush? Because they always have the Cane on their side.

—“Where in the name of all the beverages is the T-room?” asked a Freshman last Friday. “U-R-B-4 it,” answered a Sophomore.

—On the principle of rendering *Bei Gott* by ‘Indeed,’ Dr. Wilson has devised ‘The test question’ as a translation for *Pons Asinorum*.

—For sale. A large lot of second-hand saws, manufactured by the *Review* board of ’77-’78. Mock programme editors please take notice.

—One of the young lady students has wickedly translated the monogram above the stage in Library Hall as Co-Education. We suspect she is a Junior.

—William Cullen Bryant never wrote his editorials with a pencil. A little gum on the back of the above will enable *Review* editors to paste it in their hats.

—On being asked about the health of the ERA board, one of the editors replied that we had had C. E. six from the beginning. Copyright secured on this pun.

—Wanted—Several agitators to stir up the ‘cap and gown’ question. Inquire at the office of the Committee on the Introduction of New College Customs, No. — B— St.

—The Alpha Delta Phi fraternity building has progressed rapidly during the summer and will probably be finished ready for occupation before the end of the present term.

—The Freshmen take Ahn’s Method of Learning German for the first five weeks of the term and then Whitney’s Grammar and Reader, instead of Comfort’s German Course, as heretofore.

—About a dozen members of the Irving Literary Society met last Friday evening at Association Hall for a social chit-chat. The first regular meeting of the society takes place this evening.

—For the next few weeks the effusions of the Harvard press will probably touch upon the rural ancestry of our oarsmen. We shall, however, be able to withstand the shock, since we have met the enemy and they are ours.

—The Rugby foot-ball made its first appearance on the campus Friday morning last, and Force, Munson, Kerr and others of foot-ball renown vented their spite upon it amid the applause of their admiring classmates.

—Herr Spahn threw open the doors of his establishment one day last week for the benefit of the yellow fever sufferers. Convivial spirits flitted in and out from morn till the wee sma’ hours of the morn returned again and the generous landlord gathered together the full amount of the receipts, \$66, and forwarded it to the Southern relief committee, at New Orleans.

—The student tide began to flow toward the University town earlier this year than usual, and the days before the opening were enjoyably spent in sailing on the lake, visiting the gorges, and renewing old acquaintances.

—Rushing in the streets will proceed as usual this term. A strong police force will be on hand to take care of the wounded and unwary, and twenty-five dollars will be collected of each man brought before the votaries of justice.

—A Freshman stated that he had attended several military schools but supposed no part of his old uniforms would be of use here except the pants; on which a Sophomore too hastily exclaimed, “O! well, but they don’t wear pants here.”

—A truthful Freshman writes home to his sister (who is preparing to enter next year) that the female students at Cornell are required to retire at 10 p. m., and that the rules strictly forbid them eating slate pencils, chalk, soapstone or coal.

—The Navy is especially active in getting to work this fall. Several notices calling for meetings have already been posted up, and we may expect some closely contested races at the fall regatta. We suggest that Hobart be invited to participate.

—The Professor of Roman history restricts his lectures to students belonging to the Junior class, allowing no others to be registered unless they show a good reason why they should be admitted. The class is on this account much smaller than usual.

—The organ used by the Young Men’s Christian Association and the Philaethan and Irving societies for the past year or two, has been removed, and the three societies will together either purchase or rent a piano for use at their respective meetings.

—Students in the University are invited to call at Spencer’s bookstore and register their names and places where they can be found, for the benefit of each other and friends from abroad. Ithaca and New York papers, and table for writing at this store.

—This morning one of the Freshmen was overheard to remark that his father had been the victim to a couple of *parallactic* strokes. If the father will write to Prof. Potter of the astronomical department, he will hear something to his advantage.

—The way a western paper attacks Prof. Boyesen on his last serial in *Scribner* is painful to observe. The W. P. declares that the author can tell the truth about western life and customs about as easy as he can tell a chicken’s age by looking at its teeth.

—Uncle Jonathan: “John Bull, are you ready for the race?” The Bull: “’Ardly. Pretty ’eavy sea, and the American boats seem to be magnetic. ’Fraid we’il ’ave to foul you. Wouldn’t it be has heavy for you to go ashore and walk down, and give us all the course that we may ’ave hample room to hexercise hour hentire henegies?”

—It is proposed to publish the admirable Baccalaureate sermon delivered by the Reverend Doctor Bellows. Those who desire copies of the address can obtain them by subscribing with the second assistant librarian or at any of the book stores. The price per copy will not exceed fifteen cents.

—The complete list of preachers at the Sage Chapel for this term has not yet been filled out. On next Sunday a sermon will be delivered by President E. N. Potter, of Union College, Episcopalian, and on the Sunday following Ex-President Thomas Hill, of Portland, Me., Unitarian, will preach.

—At an adjourned meeting of the Sophomore class, held Thursday noon, the following officers were elected for the year: President, W. B. Hoyt; Vice-President, Miss Alfreda B. Withington; Secretary, O. L. Taylor; Treasurer, E. R. Schnable; Marshals, D. D. Jaynes and J. N. D. Shinkel. The President appointed committees on a class constitution, foot ball, base ball, and boating.

—The authorities have caused a number of blocks to be sawed and placed beneath the shade trees east of the McGraw building for the use of students who wish to get the benefit of the shade, and yet do not wish to lie upon the grass. Let the good work of improvement continue. A few rustic benches, placed here and there beneath the trees, would have a tendency to attract students from the unhealthy atmosphere within doors.

—Have you seen the members of the *Review* board? They are in town, and are said to be armed with speeches from the pens of Caius Cæsar, Mark Antony, and Horace Greeley, and will add other flash inanity at an early date from John Bunyan, Daniel Webster, and Denis Kearney. The first number of the year will be inflicted upon such students as desire the punishment some time between the first and fifteenth of October.

—Once more we hear the sweet notes of "The Blue Bells of Scotland" and "Amaryllis," peal forth on the morning air. But we would like to ask by way of parenthesis, if there is anything new under the sun in the way of music. We have heard these beautiful pieces played so often that they are becoming painfully familiar, and if the master of the chimes has anything new in his repertoire we hope to be made aware of the fact soon. We suggest "Whoa Emma," for to-morrow morning.

—A new and enlarged edition of "The Rules for the Guidance of Students" is being spread abroad among us. This pamphlet has a circulation unprecedented by that of any other of our college publications. 18,000 copies have already been distributed, and the presses are in readiness to print more. Every student is required to pos-

sess a copy, and it is earnestly hoped that all will read, re-read, and reflect, that there may be no misunderstanding between instructor and instructed.

—It appears that our crew came near losing the race at Ensenore on account of *flirting*. Courtney, the champion single sculler, spoke thus despondently of Cornell's success just before the crews were started: "If they had rowed it a week ago there would have been no question about the result—Cornell would have won; but I think they will row a losing race; they ought never to have gone up to the hotel; there has been too much *flirting* and too little downright work." Another week at the hotel gentlemen oarsmen, would have lost you the race, and all our hard-earned laurels at Saratoga would have withered and faded from sight—and the cause, *flirting*. We move that hereafter no person who has the slightest propensity for flirting be allowed to join any crew whatever.

—The flea is a good thing in its place, possibly, but its place is not in the McGraw building. The professor of comparative anatomy may choose to sacrifice the comfort of all those who frequent the library, but his action will probably provoke criticism more vigorous and scriptural than polite. The wicked flea when no man pursueth breeds in millions, and the reading room will soon become untenable. The cause of this torment, the menagerie in the cellar, should be immediately removed and proper means taken at once to get rid of the pest in the library.

—The Freshmen held a meeting Monday in Room K for the purpose of class organization. After a few remarks by a gentleman unknown to the reporter, Mr. S. P. Sears was unanimously elected as temporary Chairman for one month. Mr. Sears took the chair, and, in a terse little speech, explained the object of the meeting. Mr. I. P. Smith was nominated for Secretary, and—there came a noise as of rolling thunder, a din of human voices sounded from the halls below, and the meeting came to a speedy close. The Sophomores had been holding a meeting in Room S, North building, but the attendance was so great that necessity compelled them to seek more commodious apartments. Room K was selected, and it was of course required of the Freshmen to vacate. The Sophomores announce that they had seen no notice of a Freshmen meeting at that place, at that hour, and therefore do not consider themselves to blame for the misunderstanding. They consider nothing duly promulgated unless it be placed upon the bulletin board. Mr. Smith will remain a candidate for the secretaryship until the next meeting, which will be held after the Sophomores have elected their officers for the year.

—Professor Goldwin Smith, who has been in England for some time, returns to the University on Tuesday next. His lectures will probably commence on Wednesday. The subject will be English History from the Battle of Waterloo to the end of Peel's Administration in 1846. During his absence he has been writing largely for the English Reviews and the masterly treatment of his subjects has drawn forth deserved encomiums from the press. In fact the principal English Review went so far as to say that Mr. Smith should not be lost to England and that if he would remain and enter politics he would achieve the highest dignities in the bestowal of the English nation.

—While we have been spending our vacation in getting much-needed rest, the Management have been busy making improvements for our comfort and to increase facilities for instruction. The number of students applying for admission to the Natural History department has been constantly in excess of the accommodations afforded, and the number of the past year being such a rapid increase seemed to warrant the building of other apartments. To this end, workmen have cleaned out the basement of the north wing of the McGraw building, built a firm floor of brick, partitioned the space into three principal chambers and built closets, sinks, shelves, and a large fountain. The largest room will be furnished with tables for the use of the wielders of the scalpel. The other rooms, together with the closets and shelves, will be used for instruments, and subjects for dissection. The fountain occupies the central position in the dissecting room, and in its basin fishes, turtles, eels, and frogs live together in perfect harmony. On the whole, the apartments are very attractive, and we shall not wonder if the number of applicants for admission to the Natural History department becomes speedily more numerous. All those students who listened to the lectures in Chemistry last winter will be glad to know that no future class will be obliged to take notes of what a speaker is saying when the wind whistles through the lecture room, apparently unobstructed, at the rate of thirty-five miles an hour. The carpenter and painter have made the Chemical lecture-room proof against the chilling winter's blast. Its interior is now closely ceiled and well painted, and we hope the students of general chemistry this year will not be obliged to keep up a constant motion in the lower limbs in order to keep the blood up to its proper temperature. Besides the improvements mentioned, the McGraw building has been treated to a new iron roof, the floors of the botanical lecture room and laboratories have been oiled and the walls tastefully wainscoted; and the grading in front of the buildings brought nearly to completion.

COLLEGIANA.

—A full length portrait of Chancellor Haven is being painted for the art gallery of Syracuse University by Mr. John D. Barrow.

—Hobart has nineteen freshmen, the largest entering class since the war. Congratulations are due Hobart on this evidence of renewed prosperity.

—Professor Samuel L. Caldwell, of Newton Theological Seminary, Massachusetts, was last week elected President of Vassar College, vice Raymond deceased.

—The University of London has at last received its charter for admitting woman to degrees, and in October classes in all subjects of instruction within the Faculties of Arts and Laws of Science will be open to both male and female students.

—The American Association for the Advancement of Science met this year in St. Louis, and closed its session Aug. 22, with an address by the retiring president, Professor Simeon Newcomb, entitled, "Simplicity and Universality of the Laws of Science." The address was able, interesting and instructive, and is reported in full in the New York Independent of September 5.

PERSONALIA.

SNYDER, '80, resumes his place as Master of the Chimes.

BENHAM, '80, is at Michigan University Law School.

KEITH, '79, has been made Curator of the Chemical laboratory.

SPAULDING, '79, has been appointed Janitor, vice Mandeville resigned.

MISS SINTON, '77, has secured a situation as teacher in a Kindergarten school at Boston.

HUNTLEY, '80, whiled away his summer vacation at the residence of his grandfather, on Chautauqua Lake.

JOHN J. MILLS, formerly '76, died of typhoid fever, on the 17th of May last, at Sydney, New South Wales.

F. P. MESICK, '80 says his eyes are "weaker than a woman's tear" and he will not return to the University this year.

GOKEY, formerly '79, marched with Prendergast Hose Company, of Jamestown, N.Y. at the recent Firemen's Convention.

MOFFAT, '79, ex-ERA editor has spent his vacation traveling in Europe. He will return to the University some time next month.

NILES, formerly '80, rendered valuable service as an adjuster of movable alphabets on the *Chautauqua Assembly Herald* in August.

MESSRS. E. P. JENNINGS, instructor in Chemistry, and S. T. Ballard, '78, spent a portion of their vacation traveling in the wilds of Colorado.

CORSON, '75, who has been sojourning for some time past with his mother in Vienna, is reported to be dangerously ill from hemorrhage of the lungs.

MARRIED—WELLS, MEEKER—In Ithaca Aug. 19th 1878, by Rev. Thomas Tousey, Estelle A. Wells, of Ithaca, to Frank O. Meeker, '78., of Washington Territory.

OSTROM, '76, has not yet lost all interest in rowing. On the day of the race he telegraphed to Commodore Baker the following; "We await the result. Pull as you never pulled before."

PRESIDENT WHITE, responded to a toast at the Literary Congress held in Paris, June 17. The correspondent of the New York TRIBUNE reports that he spoke "briefly and well" in French.

FRANK WILSON, '78, left Ithaca last week for Faribault, Minnesota, where he has been engaged as instructor in Chemistry and Natural History, in a preparatory department of the Seabury Divinity School.

SANGER, '80, sailed for Australia a few weeks since. Upon his arrival there he will join a company of students in entomology, who will penetrate the forests to the center of the country, gathering big spiders, centipedes and mammoth bugs.

WEED, '78, was confined to his bed with typhoid fever for several weeks during the vacation. He has, however, entirely recovered, and taken unto himself a wife. A brother of his, Garhardus Weed, who successfully passed the June examinations here, died of typhoid fever a few weeks since.

BAILEY, '79, pitched for the Maple Leafs, of Guelph, Canada, during the summer. He made an excellent record at his position in the diamond, having been struck for but 95 base hits in 24 games, or an average of less than 4 hits in a game. He will "curve" balls for the University nine this fall.

PROFESSOR CRANDALL was married to a blind lady, Miss Jemina Robbins, at Bridgewater, N. Y. the latter part of August. They had been playmates and school mates through early life. Miss Robbins lost her sight by excessive study.

"Love looks not with the eyes, but with the mind;
Therefore is winged Cupid painted blind."

PROF. J. H. COMSTOCK has been employed during the summer with Prof. Riley, our government Entomologist, investigating the nature and treatment of the cotton-worm, which causes such heavy losses to the cotton-growers. He will return at an early date to the occupation of his new residence upon the Campus.

'82.

The list of Freshmen given below includes only those who have registered, up to date of going to press. There may be others but probably not enough to increase the number—119—perceptibly.

Adams, J. D.,	Plainville,	Lit
Ayers, M. F.,	Ithaca,	Lit. Opt
Baker, L. A.,	Olean,	Agr
Barber, E. L.,	Munson, O.	Sc. & L
Becker, I. A.,	Milwaukee, Wis.	Opt
Beebe, G.,	Penn Yan,	Sc. & L
Bellows, E. E.,	Albany,	Mech. Arts
Bowen, A. C.,	Batavia,	Arts
Brown, A. P.,	Adams,	Arch
Brown, F. L.,	Sag Harbor,	Arch
Brum, A. E.,	Brooklyn,	Agr
Busch, J.,	Ellenville,	Chem. & Ph
Carlson, E. F.,	Owego,	Lit
Carmody, T.,	Bellona,	Opt
Carolan, F. J.,	San Francisco,	Sc. & L
Casey, P. J.,	Jinghamton,	Arts
Catlin, F. M.,	Erie, Pa.	Arts
Chester, F. D.,	St. Louis, Mo.	Sc. & Let, Opt
Cole, C. G.,	Corning,	Lit
Cooper, J. F. B.,	Polo, Ill.,	Opt
Cowell, A. T.,	Erie, Pa.	Lit
Crider, R. F.,	Greenville, O.	Opt
Curtis, I. M.,	Jamaica Plains,	Sc. & L
Cushing, H. P.,	Cleveland, O.	Phil. Opt
Dibble, H. M.,	Marshall, Mich.	Lit
Dornutzer, W.,	New York City,	Opt
Dugger, I. A.,	Effingham Co., Ga.	Arts
Fairbanks, L.,	New York City,	Mech. Arts
Fairchild, T. R.,	Ovid,	Civ. E
Fifield, A. L.,	Worcester, Mass.	Lit. Opt
Fisk, E. J.,	Lebanon,	Opt
Foucar E. L.,	Boston, Mass.	Mech. Arts
Gill, F. B.,	Antwerp,	Sci. & L
Grant, E.,	New York City,	Phil
Gritman, W. B.,	Carbondale, Pa.	Opt
Hannis, C. L.,	Riverhead, L. I.	Opt
Harding W. E.,	Bethany,	Civ. Eng
Hatch, A. G.,	Perry,	Sc. & Let
Heermans, T. W.,	Chicago, Ill.	Mech. Arts
Hill, L.,	St. Johnsville,	Opt
Hiscock, A. K.,	Syracuse,	Arts
Holman, J.,	Bolton, Mass.	Agr
Horr, N. J.,	Wellington, O.	Sc. & Let
Horr R. C.,	Wellington, O.	Sc. & Let
Hutchinson, D. W.,	Chicago, Ill.	Civ. Eng
Ingersoll, J. C.,	Washington, D. C.	Opt
Johnson, E. N.,	Reading, Pa.	Arts
Jones, G. A.,	Addison, Ia.	Agr
Jones, H. B.,	Westernville,	Nat Hist, Opt
Kenney, E. C.,	Truxton,	Phil
Kent, S. L.,	Clifton Heights, Pa.	Mech. Arts
Kent, W. A.,	Oil City, Pa.	Sc. & Let
Kidder, F. H.,	Keyesville,	Arts, Opt
Krusi, H.,	Oswego,	Civ. Eng
Leary, F.,	Ithaca,	Sc. & Let
Luckey, F. R.,	Poughkeepsie,	Sc. & Let Opt
Mathews, P. B.,	Plainfield, N. J.	Mech. Arts
McDermid, A. J.,	Marshall, Mich.	Agr
Minshall C.,	Terre Haute, Ind.	Opt
Morton, O. T.,	Indianapolis, Ind.	Opt
Moses, F. A.,	Rochester,	Civ. Eng
Mott, S.,	Bouckville,	Sc. & Let
Murphy, S.,	Moravia,	Agr
Neymann, O.,	New York City,	Lit

Nichols, H. B.,	Fon du Lac, Wis.	Sc. & Let
Pennock, T.,	Ithaca,	Agr. Opt
Perkins, I. M.,	Wilmington, Del.,	Opt
Pfeiffer, E. P.,	New York City,	Opt
Pierce, D. A.,	Baldwinsville,	Phil
Pitcher, C. D.,	Owego,	Arts
Pratt, R.,	Corning,	Sc. & Let
Purdy, M. S.,	Corning,	Arts
Putnam, M. C.,	Ellington,	Lit
Rackemann F.,	Lenox, Mass.	Sc. & Let
Rappleye, W. G.,	Oswego,	Sc. & Let
Reading, W. B.,	Aurora,	Opt
Reed, J. A.,	Ontario,	Arts
Roberts, D. E.,	Constableville,	Sc. & Let
Roberts, W. M.,	Seneca Falls,	Mech. Arts
Root, D. B.,	Port Byron,	Arts. Opt
Rudiger, J. M.,	Brooklyn,	Civ. Eng
Sanders, A. H.,	Chicago, Ill.,	Sc. & Let
Saxe, H.,	Tokio, Japan,	Agr
Sears, S. P.,	Buffalo,	Lit
Serat, M. C.,	Elmira,	Mech Arts
Shiras, W. K.,	Pittsburgh, Pa.	Lit
Shorter, T. J.,	Aurora,	Opt
Sibley, L. C.,	Cuba,	Sc & Let. Opt
Soper, G. W.,	Waltham, Mass,	Arts
Souter, R. F.,	Corry, Pa.	Phil
Smith, H. W.,	Woodbourne,	Sc. & Let
Smith, H. W.,	Trumansburg,	Sci
Smith, J. L.,	Canajoharie,	Nat. Hist. Opt
Smith, S. P.,	Ithaca,	Arts
Smith, D. E.,	New York City,	Arts
Smith M. F.	McLean,	Arts
Sommers, F. S.,	Ithaca,	Sci
Spencer, S. D.,	Unadilla,	Lit. Opt
Streeter, H. M.,	Tunkhannock, Pa.	Arts
Suydam, F.,	Baldwinsville,	Sc. & Let
Taylor, W. M.	Rochelle, Ill.	Sc. & Let
Thompson, M. S.,	Ithaca,	Sc. & Let
Trumbull, W.,	Sandy Hill,	Opt
Tucker, J. T.,	Varna,	Agr. Opt
Tuthill, J. F.,	Corning,	Phil
Van Pelt, G. W.,	Trumansburg,	Sc. & Let
Van Pelt, E. L.,	Trumansburg,	Sc. & Let
Wait, J. C.,	Norwich,	Civ. Eng
Waldo, G.,	Scotland, Conn.	Agr
Washburn, F. S.,	Chicago, Ill.,	Civ. Eng
Webster, J. G.,	Bath,	Nat. Hist
Wilkinson, M.,	Syracuse,	Arts
Williams, I.,	Niagara, Can.	Agr
Wilson, D. F.,	Ithaca,	Sc. & Let
Wilson, F. T.,	Corry, Pa.,	Opt
Woodard J. A.,	Elmira,	Arts
Woodruff, E. H.,	Ithaca,	Sc. & Let
Wynkoop T. B.,	Ithaca,	Agr
Yeaw, E.,	Laurence, Mass.	Arts

NEW STUDENTS TAKING ADVANCED STANDING.

Andrews, S. F., Ph. B.,	West Univ of Pa.	Hist. & Polit. Sc
Bennett F M.,	Rochester, '81,	Opt
Boyer, F. R.,	Freeport, Ill. '81,	Sc. & Let
Boyle, T. G., Ph. B.,	West Univ. of Pa.	Hist. & Polit. Sc
Carpenter, C. E.,	Union, '81,	Lit
Graves, S. C.,	Kentucky Central Col. '80,	Opt
Harlow, G. B.,	Syracuse Univ. '81,	Arts
Johnson, C. H.,	Columbia, '80,	Arts
Kidder, F. E.,	Maine State, '80,	Arch
Latham, W. A. S.,	Union, '81,	Sc. & Let
Lawrence, J. S.,	Union, '80,	Lit
McArthur, W. C.,	Univ. of Chicago, '81,	Sc. & Let
McLennon, C.,	Alfred Univ. '81,	Opt
Sweet, W. S.,	Hillsdale, Mich. '80,	Arts
Wilson, J. D.,	Dartmouth, '81,	Chem. & Ph
Wilson, J. M.,	Ill. Industrial, '80,	Phil

SPECIAL NOTICES.

THE latest thing in monogram is to have it on your cigarettes. The enterprising manufacturers of Vanity Fair have brought it out in the most tempting manner.

—AT Miss C. Ackley's News Emporium No. 10 North Tioga Street, students will find Stationery of all kinds, Photographs of the Faculty of Cornell University, Newspapers, Magazines, Stereoscopic Views of Ithaca Scenery, &c.

—STATIONERY, Note Books, Ink, Ink Stands Pens, Pencils, Pocket Knives, Waste Baskets, as well as Pictures, Frames, Book Shelves, &c., can be bought cheap at Bool's, 40 East State Street, Ithaca, N. Y.

TO THE STUDENTS OF CORNELL UNIVERSITY. I want to make my store a popular resort for students. I have fitted up two tables for your use. On one will be found paper, ink and pens; on the other the New York and Ithaca papers, Scribner, Harper, and the Atlantic magazines, and other reading matter. Students are cordially invited to use these tables, &c. A card will be hung out for the stages which pass the store. Students can read or write until the stages come. I shall keep on hand a complete stock of Text Books, Note Books, Swiss Mathematical Instruments, and all articles in that line. Standard Books. First-class Stationery, Pictures, Fancy Goods, &c. All at the Lowest Prices. A share of your patronage is respectfully solicited. Yours, &c.,
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THE CORNELL ERA.

Vol. XI.

Cornell University, October 4, 1878.

No. 2.

THE CORNELL ERA.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AFTERNOON OF EACH COLLEGE TERM
BY MEMBERS OF THE SENIOR AND JUNIOR CLASSES.

TERMS: \$2.50 PER ANNUM.

EDITORS:

R. B. GELATT, '79, | G. F. GIFFORD, '80,
E. C. HOWLAND, '79, | H. E. HILLS, '80,
F. H. SEVERANCE, '79, | H. H. SOULE, '80.
R. B. GELATT, '79, *Business Manager.*

Subscriptions are due in advance, and must be paid before the end of October. Single copies of the Era may be obtained at Miss Ackley's or at any of the Bookstores. Price 10 cents.

ON Saturday of next week occurs the annual Fall Regatta of our Navy. These regattas have in the past proved enjoyable affairs to all concerned—whether as spectators or as actors—and from the interest displayed by those preparing for the races and the number engaged in them we think that this one will be no exception. A good attendance is desired by the directors of the Navy as the proceeds are needed at present. A strong interest by the members of the University will encourage the directors to hope for more races like that of last summer. Let every Cornell man then purchase a ticket, and he will, at the same time, please himself and the directors.

No little disappointment has been expressed that the changes in Cascadilla, which were rumored last spring, have not taken place. A general assembly hall is much needed by the students. It is seldom enough that they are all or nearly all together, and if by some method there could be more unity in college life here, its charms would rise into unequalled attractions. The scattered residences and the various courses of study must result in more or less disintegration, but it might be less than now. Cascadilla as a Gasthaus with assembly and music halls and offices for the student organizations, would be a vast improvement.

ANOTHER professorial residence graces University Avenue and though it may be strongly suspected that it was painted on the principle that a house should be of the color of the ground on which it stands, yet the design is unique but graceful and the whole outline has an air of finished neatness. The architectural work reflects much credit on Mr. Wright, the designer, and the joy which comes from a task well done should be his.

THE Senior and Junior classes have adopted their constitutions, and the lower classes will probably have followed their example within a week. It is expected that as soon as the class constitutions have all been adopted a general meeting will be called to consider a constitution for the Undergraduates' Association, as we believe the new organization is to be called. This document should so provide for the intricate matter of Era elections that by no possibility can there be trouble in the future. The Senior constitution is the model after which those of other classes have been fashioned, and its provisions seem general and elastic enough to provide for possible cases and yet stringent enough to insure correct methods.

WE understand that a few copies of the "Cornelian" are still for sale. Those of the older classmen who did not obtain copies last spring because of the unfortunate tardiness in publication can do so now, and those of the entering class can find nowhere else so compendious and accurate a register of Cornell information. The work shows great care and good taste in selection, arrangement and publication. The margin of the pages is an oddity in this style of publication which deserves praise. The cuts are well designed and executed, except perhaps the frontispiece, which shows coarseness in either cutting or draughting. Knapp, who designed most of the cuts, excelled himself, and no "Cocagne" illustrations equal those of the "Four Years' Struggle" and "Sage College Reminiscences." A short and interesting sketch is given of each of the three societies that united in publishing the

work. The Dictionary of Slang at the end of the book is something unique in its way, and its sententious manner of definition will excite the risibles of the most confirmed dyspeptic. Altogether it is a credit to the gentlemen who edited it, and we commend it to all as the best publication of the kind yet published here.

POSSIBLY some Sophomore or Freshman whose mind is possessed of more light on the subject than is ours, will kindly inform us why they persist in such a senseless and ruffainly practice as "rushing." It may be exhilarating to a masculine mind to watch a struggle between two hundred men for a hickory stick, but it must be exhausting to the strugglers and disastrous to their shirts; and to any observer, the scene soon becomes unsatisfactory as a test of the superior strength of the two classes. Not a dozen men can reach the cane at the same time, and the rest are occupied in shouting their class-number, in running wildly after the swaying centre of the mob, or in pulling an antagonist off a classmate's back. The object of combat is altogether unfitted for the purpose. We believe that to-morrow the "rush," which resulted last week in a drawn battle, is to be decided by a rope-pull. Such a contest would be just as "manly," would furnish just as much if not more sport to the upper classmen for whom we suppose the gladiators give the exhibitions, and would be a better test of physical superiority. A huge and durable rope might be procured which, when captured by the Sophs, might be handed by them next year to the new Freshmen, for them to keep if they could, or in the other case, would be a prize for the new Freshmen to wrest from its holders. We commend the suggested change and hope that it will become permanent.

THE students' demonstration in honor of the return of the President proved one thing, which is that student singing at Cornell is decidedly poor. The only good singing came from the societies and in even that, owing to the fact that each society had a unique manner of singing each song, the jumble produced was painfully ludicrous. Good singing is expected at every college and the visitor remarks soon the dearth of it here. Outside the societies no singing is done and the result is felt

most disagreeably on such occasions as that of Monday evening. Throughout the crowd groups might be seen shouting away lustily and utterly regardless of the time or key of any other group. The result was noise, pure and simple. Many attribute this lamentable state of things to the lack of distinctively Cornell songs, but if such a person will take pains to collect the songs which have been written here, he will find that there is an abundance. But this alleged dearth of songs is rather an effect than the cause of our poor singing. The old law of supply and demand applies in this case as all others and if we will properly employ the songs we have others would be forthcoming from those who strive for immortality in rhyme. General college singing would also promote a state of fellowship and good-feeling among the students generally; the Hill and the Valley, Cascadilla and Heustis street, the lions and the lambs would all lie down together.

THE English race courses at Henley and between Putney and Mortlake are reported to offer excellent opportunities for jockeying. One of the courses is in the shape of a letter S and the other a long curve, and it is largely owing to the position of the crew whether or not it will win the race. For instance, at Henley the crew securing choice of positions has, in a mile and a sixteenth, fifty feet less distance to row than its competitors. Another serious objection is the condition of the river. There is more or less current on the Thames, and, when three crews are to row, the crew taking the middle position has much harder pulling to do to pass over the same distance with its competitors. Any course in which there are so many advantages to be gained by one crew over another merits the unanimous condemnation of all oarsmen; for, on such a course, there is never a fair test of the powers of the crews, unless the crew laboring under the greatest disadvantages crosses the line ahead. We do not offer these words because we believe the English crews undertook to use unfair means in obtaining positions in the late International contest at Henley. On the contrary, we have abundant evidence from every member of the American crews that the visiting crews were accorded an equitable opportunity in every race to secure choice of water. This however, does not

extricate the course from its difficulties. The fortunate crew draws an advantage of fifty feet, while this advantage should be secured by harder pulling than its competitors were able to perform. Our English brethren will no doubt respond that the courses referred to are the best England affords. We grant this may be true, but America is covered all over with lakes and rivers on which no advantage may be secured by one crew over another except by vigorous muscular activity. The solution of the problem is patent to all. Let the International rowing contests take place in the future on the American Continent.

THE INTERCOLLEGIATE LITERARY ASSOCIATION.—In another column is published the recent action of the Regents of this honorably body. There is no doubt that this action is the best under the circumstances; the alternatives were either to hold no more examinations and let the Association go down to death, or to offer prizes as usual, with no prospect of ever paying them. The latter was dishonest, the former unfair to the students who had already been studying for six months in expectation that the examinations would be held as announced in the circulars of last June. The certificates will doubtless be of some value as testifying to the scholarship of the successful candidates, but the report of the proceedings is discreetly silent as to whether these certificates can be turned into cash in case the Association should be liberally endowed within the next year or two. In one respect however, the Regents deserve censure,—for their delay in taking a definite stand. From the serious thoughts of dissolution which were entertained at the last week's meeting, it seems that it has long been uncertain whether or not examinations would be held this winter; and there has been further uncertainty, in view of the fact that but one-fourth of the long over-due prize money has yet been paid, as to the ability of the institution to keep its pledges. As long ago as last June the managers owed it to the different colleges having membership in the association and to the students who knew not whether to study or not to study because they knew not whether there were to be prizes or no prizes or even examinations or no examinations, to announce whether anything at all

would be done and what that something would be. The decision is a wise one; but in justice to colleges and to students it should have been made long ago. It was stated at the meeting that there was some prospect of an endowment which would place the finances on a firm footing. Until this is done we think that no sudden influx of transient subscriptions should tempt the Association into again offering prizes. The citizens of New York are already tired of answering this yearly call for money; and any temporary enthusiasm will only result in deeper indifference to the enterprise. Under honest and stable management, we wish the Intercollegiate the success which it will then deserve and we are sure that it will receive all due support and encouragement from Cornell University. Here, as in other colleges, the popular sentiment among the body of students is in its favor and is a prop which more than bears up against the opposition which has been shown by some faculties more opposed than our own to novel plans.

PRIVILEGED CO-EDUCATION.—THE ERA Board, in committing itself to the position it is about to assume, will distinctly state that as a body it is in favor of Co-education. We moreover are sure that there is no need of defending our belief to the majority of our readers who have daily opportunity of seeing for themselves its practical workings. Its theory is indicated by the most forceful logic of successful practice, and its practice in all but one feature can only win favor from a fair critic. But however strong may be our convictions in favor of the coeducation of the sexes, we do not believe that any favor of any kind should be shown to woman students which is not shown to the men who are to be judged as fellow-laborers on equal terms. It is not fair to say that women take equally high rank in the University with men, when they have not equal duties to perform; it is not fair to say that men who are handicapped in the mental race cannot surpass women who are not; and it is gross injustice to grant to both the same degrees for unequal work. If "By the Act of Congress creating the land grant on which the University is founded, and by the Act of the Legislature of the State of New York assigning that land grant to us, it is obligatory on the University to

provide for instruction in Tactics and Military Science," that instruction or its substitute should be required of all alike. For some inscrutable reason, however, the powers that be have brought it about that only *men* students shall drill or substitute; and while in a four years' course every man takes at least fourteen hours of extra studies, equivalent to a whole term's work, the ladies who enjoy the same privileges and receive praise for keeping squarely up with those who carry an extra load, are required to take no extra hours, to make no payment for what the nation has given them. But however unfair this may be, it is not the worst. If the authorities frankly stated their arbitrary and unjust position, the case would be bad enough; but to injustice they add deceit. Among the other fictions contained in that collection of imaginative tales, the *University Register*, are the following remarkable statements: "And by an act of the Trustees, passed in April, 1872, women are to be admitted to the University on the same terms as men, except that they must be seventeen years old," and "In accordance with this, Drill and Military Science have been declared to be 'a part of the studies and exercises in all courses of study and in the requirements of all students in the University.'" The system and conditions of substitutions for this service are familiar to all,—save perhaps to those who have had no painful occasion to learn them. So many futile attempts have been made by our predecessors to point out needed reforms in the *Register*, that it may be almost useless for us to say that it is utterly wrong for the faculty to say that things are done here which are not done at all. There is an inconsistency between the statement and the fact which we recommend to the attention of the Professor of Moral Philosophy as a good example of a falsehood. If the trustees have control in this matter, why does not the faculty carry into effect their mandate given in the quotations above? Or if the faculty has jurisdiction in the matter, why have the trustees presumed to say what should be done. There is either disobedience on the one hand or an assumption of authority on the other; and we strongly suspect that it is the former. Let us have justice in the University and truth in its circulars and it may no longer be said that Ezra Cornell has founded an institution where some persons must receive instruction in certain studies.

THE MEETING of the students at Military Hall on Tuesday evening last for the purpose of deciding upon the Field-day question was a decided failure. Of course the meeting ended in the decision to have a day of general athletic sports, but a mass meeting of the students will decide to do anything that any person proposes to have done. It is even our belief that if a meeting were called to approve of the acts of the management during the past two years such approval would be granted without a dissenting voice. This spirit of indifference pervaded the meeting on Tuesday evening and for this reason we say that the meeting was a failure. Appearances went to show that there were not a dozen men present who were enthusiastic on the subject, and the great majority probably had no idea of what they came there for and went away knowing little more. No speeches were made that amounted to anything to stir up the students from the apathy into which they have fallen concerning this important project. For the project really is an important one. It gives to all students an opportunity to compete for an honorable distinction, for if the committee manage the affair properly a variety of games will be presented. Very few students are so effeminate that they do not take an interest in some sport and if the matter is entered into generally and with enthusiasm the good derived from constant exercise will be incalculable. The man who takes each day his hard run or rapid walk in training, it is for only two or three weeks, will feel the benefit of it during the term. But the exercise will not end there; the habit will soon be formed and the mere physical enjoyment will insure its continuance. Furthermore it is important that this project be carried to a successful issue as a help to the navy. A revival of intercollegiate boating contests is looked for, and it is important that we have a good stock of brawn to select from. An annual display of men who have the requisite strength and endurance would also prevent a repetition of the blunder which many believe was made in the selection of the crew last spring by which our success at Ensenore was at one time thrown in doubt, and secure a true representation of Cornell muscle in the intercollegiate boating of the future.

FIVE NATURALS.

[The following letter, which was received some time ago, properly belongs among our communications. From the nature of its contents, however, and the fact that the writer (who is *bona fide*) is painfully solicitous as regards the fate of the five "naturals," we venture to insert it in this more prominent manner, trusting that the lost parties may be the better advertised, and Mr. Coopen more effectively aided in his laudable search. — EDS. ERA.]

RIVERSIDE FARM, 5 miles below Wilkes-
barre, Carbon Co., Pa., Sept. —, 1878. }

To the editor of the paper at Cornell's College Dear Sir:—I'm a plain man and not much used to putting things fine and so I'm coming right to the point for I think you oughter know about it and so does my wife.

Just about three weeks ago now there was five young men come to our house one night about milkin'-time, and I says to Kate—she's my wife—I says, "guess here's some tramps, Katie."

"They look civil-spoken enough," says she, and so they were; but Katie's young and the prettiest little woman in these mountains, and I thought I'd stay 'round. So I set down my pails and waited for the fellows. They come up across the river pasture, single file. The front one was mighty tall, especially in the ankles; he didn't wear no coat, nor none of the rest of 'em. He had a beard like a wire fence, and I heard 'em call him the "Virgin." The next one said he was the "Doctor" and that he was travellin' to give tone to his *protajays*, whatever they was. He was pretty good lookin', and I guess he's been a soldjer, for kep' a callin' me "Cap'n." Then there was a short man with the blackest tin-pail I ever see, and a cofee-pot just as black, and he said he was the milk-maid. The next fellow was slim like, with pretty big feet and a red nose. He didn't say much, but kep' a lookin' at Katie. The man they called "Doctor" said he was a furriner—Etalian, he said it was, and his name was Count Uligino. I reckon this was so, for he had his initials—C. U., on his shirt-collar; they explained how he was an invalid, and was travellin' for health. I seen 'em all down the river a few days after, an' he was takin' his medicine out of a flask.

These fellows come up, and after 'em quite a ways was the last one, hobblin' like. As soon's he got up to the house he set down; he said he wasn't much tired, but he'd been standin' up all over the country for some days and set down jest to remember how; they called him "Philosopher." They was the darndest crowd I ever see—clean enough, but mighty queer in their talk and all that.

Well, they wanted to buy some milk and bread, and things, and while Katie was gettin' 'em, I quizzed 'em like.

"Where ye from?" says I.
"Up the river," says the Doctor. He did most the speakin'.

"Where ye goin'?"

"Down the river," says the Doctor, all civil like. Then he said they was a party of naturals, and showed me a box full of herbs they'd got. He said they was after specimens and recreation. I guess he meant rations, for when they got their things they put for the river like wild men. They paid me all square though.

Well, next morning as I was coming in from chores, there was that Etalian with his milk-pail, and a holding Katie's hand. I didn't like that, and hurried some, but when I come up there was just my wife standin' in the door all alone, and looking pretty flustered.

"How's this, Kate," says I, sharp like.

"Oh, that's just his forrin ways," says she. "He was paying for the milk," and she opened her hand.

There was a three-cent piece to pay for four quarts of milk.

I went straight down to the river, but they'd broke camp and were all in their boat before I got there. They sung out something about "the bulldog on the bank," and then they were out of hearing. I suppose they meant me.

My brother, who lives down the river a piece, come up that night, and he'd seen 'em.

"Was they collectin' specimens?" says I.

"Yes, I think that was it," says he. "They collected enough for an agricultural fair. They picked my apples, picked my corn, dug my potatoes, milked my cows and threw kisses at my daughter." And he went off pretty mad.

In a few days I got my Wilkesbarre paper, and there was an account of five students of Cornell's on a scientific expedition.

"Now I understand it," says I, "them fellows may have been all right when they started, but the sun, or the water, or something, has kinder crazed 'em, and made 'em simple like. They oughter be advertised."

"Poor fellows," says Katie; and she looked at her hand.

Now, Mr. Eder, it's just this way. I've kept hearing about these young men, and they're getting worse. My hired man Dan come home last night from a fishin' trip, and he said there was only four of 'em left, and that they said they was lost and wanted to go home. Perhaps after all they don't belong to your school, but don't you think you'd better advertise, or something? I sent a notice to some of our towns, and I guess they're on the lookout.

Yours respectfully,

HIRAM COOPEN.

THE RECEPTION OF PRESIDENT WHITE.

It is with keenest pleasure that we can again write—our esteemed President is with us once more; renewed in health, he brings back to Cornell all the energy, all the devotedness of former days, and more. We can but repeat the words addressed to the President last Monday evening, and which found an echo in every Cornellian's heart—"President White, we welcome you back to Cornell!"

In accordance with the provisions previously made, the committee to represent the students of the University, consisting of Messrs. Tomkins, '79, Simons, '79, Thomas, '80, Conklin, '81, and Fairbanks, '82, met President White at the depot as he arrived from Syracuse at four o'clock Monday afternoon, and were presented to him by Vice-President Russel. President White at once rode to his residence, on the way taking a brief survey of the improvements made upon the campus during his absence abroad; while Mr. Snyder did his best for half an hour to keep the chimes from running mad with joy.

A large share of the students were promptly on hand at Cascadilla Place shortly after eight o'clock, and were speedily supplied with torches and marshalled into line. Led by the 50th regiment band, the body proceeded up University avenue, and drew into convenient line upon the lawn before the President's house. Here the ladies of the University, admirably marshalled by Captain Preston, '78, and his assistants, joined the rest of the students, and by the felicitous manner in which they obeyed the order of "Fours right," conclusively proved before the eyes of the entire male portion of the University, that to enforce drill upon them would be but to gild refined gold, etc., as it were.

The campus presented quite a gala appearance. The President's house and many of the Professors' cottages upon the avenue were tastefully lit up, while the genial proprietor of Sage cheerfully shouldered a huge gas-bill in his successful attempts at a fine illumination.

After the band, with the best of intentions but worst of execution, had played several appropriate selections, and the students, with more enthusiasm than melody, had sung some college songs, President White appeared upon the steps and was greeted with the heartiest cheers. Mr. Tomkins, in a few well-chosen words, extended to the President the congratulations of the students upon his safe and happy return. It is our wish that we could reproduce the President's reply, though space forbids. But did we not all hear it, and did we not all bear it away in our hearts? He spoke at some

length upon the progress in European thought during the last quarter of a century, and then brought his remarks to apply more directly upon home movements and duties, upon our position in the world's advancement and our duties as scholars towards humanity.

Songs and music followed; which ceasing, Vice-President Russel was called for. In response, Professor Russel spoke briefly of the condition and prosperity of the University during the President's absence, and reminded us that though absent from us, President White's interest had ever been with us, and his influence had ever guided the onward course of Cornell.

President Potter of Union College, being present, gratified the students by paying in a few happy remarks a well-turned compliment to our President, and, through him, to everything Cornellian.

In response to a call which was irresistible, Prof. Fiske appeared upon the balcony and showed himself in words if not in position as near to the students as though lower down. The tales he told of our faculty off duty in Europe brought the mirth and good humor of the listeners to a point which could only find relief in repeated and hearty cheers for our loved President, and those associated with him; while the Cornell slogan never rang out more heartily.

Having thus taken leave of the party at the President's house, the procession re-formed and marched to Sage, and after a brief and mangled execution by the band, and three cheers for Sage and its fair inmates, the larger part of the students accompanied the band to the residence of Major Burbank. A short serenade closed the demonstrations of the evening, but the spirit of rejoicing lingered in each student's heart, and will wax stronger and more earnest as our esteemed President associates himself more and more closely in the University work.

WOODFORD SUBJECTS.

Below we give the Woodford subjects upon which '79 may test her metal. The orations must be ready for submission to the Committee by the 4th Monday of next term.

1. Public Spirit in the Scholar.
2. Hamlet and Orestes.
3. Popular Delusions.
4. Toussaint L'Ouverture and Napoleon Bonaparte.
5. The Debt of Great Men to Associates and Compeers.
6. The Monk Augustine in the 6th Century and Livingstone in the 19th.
7. Sentimental and Scientific Philanthropy.
8. The great and noble Masters whom a Man of Sense is to please.

CONSTITUTIONAL HISTORY.

(Notes on the Authorities for the Early Period.)

Stubbs's Constitutional History is the standard of reference for this period; accurate and thorough in details, with a judicial calmness of statement, it embodies the results of the latest researches on this subject. The *Select Charters*, by the same writer, gives an exceedingly clear and forcible outline of the main features of the history. *Freeman's Norman Conquest*, contains, in Vol. I, a concise and accurate sketch of the Anglo-Saxon institutions, and, in Vol. V., a careful summary of the results of the Norman Conquest. The same author's *Growth of the English Constitution* is excellent as far as it goes, and his article upon the 'History of England' in the *Encyclopædia Britannica*, Vol. VIII, is a valuable addition to the list of references. *Green's Short History* is too brief to be of much service, and Hallam, though the supreme authority for the later period, deals very shortly with the early history. *Creasy's Constitution* is a useful compilation, but needs to be supplemented by reference to Stubbs's works on disputed points.

Kemble's Saxons is composed of a number of antiquarian essays, full of information, but giving no connected view of old English polity as a whole, and is now somewhat antiquated. *Turner's* and *Lappenberg's Histories* are also careful and scholarly works, but later researches have added much to our knowledge of this period, so that they too are rapidly falling out of date. *Lingard's History* gives little concerning the early period, and that little is not always correct; the work, however, may be read with advantage for the later history, and is valuable as giving the Roman Catholic view of events. The works of Millar and Delolme are still more antiquated and of less service.

Pearson's Early and Middle Ages was written under the influence of the theory that the Roman institutions maintained a continued existence in England, and is by no means always correct in matters of fact.

Vaughan's Revolutions in English History is marred by errors of detail in the Anglo-Saxon period, and in the Norman period reproduces many of the faults of Palgrave without his accuracy. Palgrave's writings were good in their day, though the author was often influenced by one-sided theories, and hence his books must be read with caution.

St. John's Four Conquests of England, clear and animated in style, is the work of a clever writer, but an unreasoning partisan of Harold, who can see no good in the Normans and is somewhat reckless in his statements. *Thrupp's Anglo-Saxon Home* is the work of a man who has no sense of the relative value of different writers, or of the distinction between history and legend, and his rash assertions need frequent qualification. As we reach a

later period, valuable aid may be obtained from some of the volumes of the Rolls Series, thus Shirley, in the preface to Vol. II of the *Royal Letters of Henry III.*, gives a good account of the rise of the House of Commons, and Professor Stubbs in the preface to Vol. II of the *Chronicle of Benedict of Peterborough* discusses feudalism, and the judicial institutions of Henry II.

THE CATAPHONE.

The cataphone is the latest *phone* on the market, and is likely to become of considerable utility. The instrument consists of a system of wires running from various places along the back-yard fence to a common centre in a cask placed in the cellar of the house. The musical notes produced by the members of the feline family, congregated on the fence for an evening *soirée*, are conducted along the wires into the cask. By another still more ingenious contrivance the contents of the cask are compressed. The cask is then disconnected and set away for future use.

The cataphone will be useful to two classes of students in the University—the Junior anatomists and the faint hearted Freshmen. For the anatomist, an instrument of an alarm clock arrangement is attached to the cask, and the cask is then placed about two feet from the head of the patient's bed. The instrument is then set to eject the cork at twelve o'clock, midnight. The Junior then "wraps the drapery of his couch about him and lyeth down to dream" of the cats he is to dissect on the following day, when suddenly there comes a deafening sound as of a mingling of the roaring of thunder, the firing of guns, the shouting of men, and an explosion of dynamite, all with a distinctive feline twang. The effect is wonderful. The sleeper in a single instant sees the position and function of every blood vessel, every tissue, and in fact every part of the animal's body in its minutiae, and the impression produced upon his mind is one which will last his life-time,—if it be not inordinately prolonged.

For Freshman homesickness, the *modus operandi* is slightly different. The cask, tightly corked, is brought into the room and placed in a corner, to be used in case of an emergency. If the patient feels a longing desire to see the folks at home, or in any way gets the blues, he has only to loosen up the cork in his cask a little, and immediately the marvelous machine pours forth in sweetest tones an exact imitation of the cat melody heard at a distance of a quarter of a mile. This is to be continued for half an hour at each attack during the first four weeks of the Freshman year. If at the end of that time no symptoms of homesickness are noticed, it is guaranteed that the patient will never again be attacked by that awful disease.

The instruments are on sale at the village meat markets. Persons who wish to test these unique works of art before purchasing, can do so any evening in the week. (There are cats enough on the back-yard fence of a meat market mourning for their fallen companions any evening to charge several casks to their full capacity.) Let every one interested in worthy inventions examine the cataphone as early in the term as possible, and be convinced that it is not a humbug, although it has a formidable hum. STOCKHOLDER.

I. L. A.

The regents of the Intercollegiate Literary Association held a meeting at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York, last Friday evening, Eugene Frayer, of Cornell, presiding. The secretary reported that no part of the fifteen hundred dollars, which a special committee had been appointed to raise, had been paid, and that but five hundred dollars of the money designed for prizes had been secured. After some discussion, a resolution was passed requesting the committee on finance to make earnest efforts to obtain subscriptions before the annual examinations of this year for the payment of the prizes of last year, and for the payment of additional prizes to the successful competitors of this year. The dues of each college were fixed at twenty-five dollars instead of fifty dollars as heretofore. Every Cornellian, belonging to any one of the higher classes, probably remembers that a communication was received in the early part of the spring term from the finance committee of the Intercollegiate Literary Association, bearing the unwelcome intelligence that the association had become insolvent. Committees were appointed in the University from each of the four classes then existing to solicit subscriptions from the students and professors, that we might raise the amounts due to our representatives, Messrs. Ames and Hathaway. These committees went to work with a will, and gathered together quite a quantity of shekels; but, before the entire amounts desired were collected, the gladsome news came that the I. L. A. had become solvent and could meet all its obligations. From that time until Friday last we supposed the finances of the association were in a flourishing condition, but the report of the secretary seems to indicate that the association is bankrupt in a pecuniary sense.

—The School Board of the Philadelphia High schools is going to "throw out the cramming system" altogether during the present term. We respectfully submit the above to the Faculty of this institution as worthy of its profound consideration. Cornell has no further need of a "cramming system," and we shall consider it a glad, glad day when it is finally removed from our midst.

CORNELLIANA.

- The *Review* has broken out.
- The Field-Day will probably be Saturday, October 19.
- Join one of our boat-clubs, Freshie, and improve your muscle.
- At the Trustees' meeting in June, Henry W. Sage gave \$25,000 to the University.
- Last Sabbath a Sophomore searched two hours for the ten commandments in Revelation.
- One twentieth of the Freshman class is descended directly from the original John Smith.
- "Grandfather's Clock" on the Chimes. Appropriate, as far as the "stopped short" is concerned.
- The wonderful Midgets are to be at Wilgus Opera House on Monday afternoon and evening Oct. 7th.
- The sad rumor reaches us that Meyer Gutheim, formerly '79, was one of the victims of the yellow fever at New Orleans this summer.
- Bailey says the club he played with this summer was the best in the Dominion. "Some Maple Leaf it, but I don't," says the Bazouk.
- Professor Law was appointed by the commissioner of agriculture one of a committee of six to investigate hog cholera during the vacation.
- The birth place of Bayard Taylor, at Kennett Square, Pa., was burned August 26. Verily, what a sad thing it is to be deprived of a birthplace.
- We are informed that Sanger, '80's chaplain, has gone to Australia as a missionary instead of as an entomologist, as announced in our last number.
- It was made very plain by last Saturday's rush that a clause is needed in the new constitution "for the government and mode of deciding cane rushes."
- For the benefit of our students, the latest numbers of our principal exchanges will be placed upon the table in the Library, where they may be consulted *ad libitum*.
- The whole number of students in the University at present is 457, distributed as follows: Post graduates, 15; Seniors, 68; Juniors, 121; Sophomores, 130; Freshmen, 123.
- Professor Hewett returned last week from Holland where he has been studying the Dutch language for the past year. He resumes his old position as instructor of beginners in German.
- A jubilant Freshman was tumbling around near Schallowitz's the other night, and offering to wager five dollars that he could "walk from the (hic) post-house to the boat-office in fifteen (hic) minutes."

—The worthy Curator of the Chemical Laboratory shakes his diploma in our face, and threatens to call out the fighting editor, if we don't speedily place him in the ranks of '78 and not '79 as last week's issue had it.

—The annual communications upon the Library system and the chapel seats are now due at this office. We hope these matters will be attended to without further delay, as we do not wish to be obliged to urge writers to action.

—*On dit* that an earnest student among the new arrivals astonished and amused one of our booksellers the other afternoon by purchasing every book in the schedule list of Freshman studies. We predict for him success—in securing a library.

—A plowing match took place last Saturday P. M. on the University farm. Our theoretical agriculturists were on the grounds as spectators, but were not sufficiently confident in themselves to make a practical demonstration of "What they knew about farming."

—This term Professor Theodore Comstock departs from the usual plan of giving from one to four sheets of his syllabus in geology at each lecture. The syllabus will be neatly printed and interleaved in pamphlet form, and will be ready for the class in about three weeks.

—In the course of his remarks a day or two since the Professor of Roman History stated that the human family had grown rapidly "softer" in the last few centuries, whereat the young ladies' corner sent up a suppressed titter, and then again naught was heard but the voice of the speaker.

—The Juniors held a meeting in the Physical lecture room last Friday at 1 o'clock. The subjects of class and inter-class constitutions were discussed, and a committee on constitutions was appointed to confer with committees from the other classes. The election of class officers was indefinitely postponed.

—All those students who knew Mr. John Mc Graw personally will recognize the oil painting over the door at the south end of the Library as a striking likeness of the founder of the McGraw building. Mr. Purdy, of Ithaca, was the artist, and the painting was finished and placed in its present position during the summer.

—The walks around the University buildings and especially that portion from Cascadilla to the South building should receive attention from the powers that be. A muddy walk is bad, but the remedy of two or three inches of soft gravel applied during the fine weather is scarcely better. If a macadam walk is to be attempted, let us have a good one instead of the nondescript which causes the weary traveller to groan in anguish, and the boot-making denizen to indulge in dreams of a brown stone front.

—A Junior who went down the hill with a friend last Monday singing "How can I leave thee?" found that stepping on an apple core was as easy a way as any. The flow of choice rhetoric that escaped from his lips as he brushed the dust off his clothes at the foot of the hill, would have made Prof. Shackford green with envy, if he had been by to listen.

—Though our University has no school of theology, we are quite sure that some of our number make scriptural quotations with a rapidity and aptness unsurpassed by the students of any religious institution in the land. Even during the extreme excitement of a rush, fragments of sentences from the Bible are sometimes heard above the noisy din of the strife.

—A Senior was strolling out in the suburbs the other P. M., and was appalled to hear a woman's voice cry from within a house he was passing: "Oh! mother! come! quick! the baby!" Valiantly bursting in the front door our Senior rushed up stairs, and was horror-struck to find that the baby had just cut its—*first tooth*. The Senior has been excused from paying tuition for the present, as the new front door cost more than he at first expected.

—The Freshmen met in room T Thursday at one o'clock, and finished their official list as follows: Secretary, I. P. Smith, Treasurer, T. Pennock, Marshalls, F. L. Brown, H. B. Nichols. Committees were appointed by the President *pro tem* on class constitution, class color, foot-ball, base ball and boating. After a sharp discussion, it was decided not to rush with the Sophomores on Saturday, substituting a game of base-ball with the Juniors instead.

—The citizens of Ithaca extended a reception to President White Wednesday Eve, in Library Hall. Pres. Esty made most happy remarks on the occasion, to which Pres. White responded at some length. His remarks were unfortunately interrupted by a brief spell of faintness, but the indisposition soon passed away, and he brought his remarks to an impressive and appropriate conclusion.

—At a general meeting of the students in Military Hall, Tuesday evening, it was decided to have a Field-Day this fall, either on the afternoon after the regatta or on the following Saturday. The President of the Senior class was empowered to appoint a committee to consist of one from each of the four classes, whose duty it should be to make all preliminary arrangements. The exercises will probably consist in walking-matches, running-matches, jumping-matches, games of foot-ball, throwing weights, etc., etc.

—On Saturday afternoon the contending forces of the Sophomore and Freshman classes met on the Fair Grounds in the annual cane rush. The

Sophs were wily enough to set the time of the rush at an early date, before the Fresh had had opportunity to become acquainted with each other, but for all that '82 showed some remarkable ability in the rushing line that quite astonished her opponents. Of course the usual destruction of wearing apparel took place, and hats, coats, etc., unaccountably disappeared as of yore; the usual amount of bloody noses, scratched up bodies and bruised limbs resulted, and the upper classmen had to make themselves as conspicuous as ever by taking part in an affair with which they had no business. For nearly two hours the battle was fought, without either party gaining any decisive advantage, when suddenly the line was broken, the mass opened, and a Soph bore off the cane,—but only for a short distance, when a Freshman seized it and ran at full speed down the race track, followed at a hot rate by members of both classes. Seeing a Sophomore gaining on him, or imagining he had borne the cane far enough to insure victory, the Freshman threw it over the fence, and it was secured by a Junior and a Senior at the same moment. The Freshmen claimed a victory, holding that their man had carried the cane far enough to make valid their title to it, but the Sophs refused to allow it, and after a good deal of wrangling between "Bob" Ingersoll on the one side and the class of '81 on the other, the rush was decided a draw. The strength of the two classes will probably be decided to-morrow by a rope-pull, the class that outpulls the other to sport the cane this year.

PERSONALIA.

MISS DEWITT, '78, is teaching school in Sparta, Wis.

SHEPARD, formerly '80, is teaching at Malone, N. Y.

WISE, '80, is at present sojourning at Frankfort on the Main.

MCGILL, '77, has a lucrative practice as a lawyer in Pittsburg.

MANNY, formerly '76, has a situation in a railroad office at Galesburg, Ill.

FRED BAKER, '78, has entered the medical school of Michigan University.

CONANT, '78, is laboring at the "art preservative of all arts," at Wilmington, Del.

W. J. SHERMAN, '77, is chief engineer of sixty miles of railroad in central Ohio.

WILLIAMS, '80, is dangerously ill with scarlet fever, at his home in Dunkirk, N. Y.

PICKETT, '78, is reading law in the law office of Hon. G. H. Hollister, Litchfield, Conn.

WILLMARTH, '76, is assistant professor in New Paltz Academy, New Paltz, Ulster County, N. Y.

VOLKMAN, '77, ex-ERA editor, is instructor in Latin and Greek at the Ury Academy, near Philadelphia.

HAYES, '80, went with his father on his western tour, and returned to the University a week after registration day.

HACKELL, '80, returned to the university, but being offered a lucrative position in Albany, has gone there to accept it.

MERRILL, '78, is rolling logs at his father's logging camp near Saginaw City, Mich., and waxing fat on pork and beans.

MCKAY, '78, writes that he is domiciled with Cobb, '77, at Ann Arbor, and is registered as a student in the law school.

THOMPSON, '76, the immortal "W. J." has been reading theology (Voltaire, Tom Paine, &c!) in Chicago the past summer.

F. H. KING, '79, occupies the position of professor of natural sciences in the State Normal School at River Falls, Wis.

DOCTOR WILSON has recently contributed four very able articles on "The Money Question" to *The Tompkins County Republican*.

WHITE, '80, is no longer a terror to the cat family in Ithaca. He is now laboring on human subjects in the Albany medical school.

COWLES, '81, has been confined to his bed with typhoid fever for a week past, but has become so far convalescent as to rejoin his classes.

INSTRUCTOR KENT has been ill with jaundice for the past two or three weeks, and is not able to return to his position in the Chemical Laboratory.

PROFESSOR POTIER has lately written an article on "American Citizens" for *The Tompkins County Republican*. The article is well worthy of perusal.

PROF. DUDLEY, '74, occupied the chair of botany during the five weeks' session of the Martha's Vineyard Summer Institute, held at that place the past summer.

HAIGHT, '79, whose residence is at Oshkosh, Wis., lost himself in the winding, crooked streets of Milwaukee while returning home in June, and was not heard of until September 10, when he turned up alive and well at the University.

THOMAS, '81, had a gold watch stolen from his vest pocket while taking part in the rush last Saturday, but, with the aid of a policeman recovered it in about an hour afterwards at one of the jewelry establishments. The thief was trying to arrange a bargain with the jeweler when taken.

EXCHANGES.

It is ever a mooted question whether the exchange-notes of a college paper should be written for the benefit of home readers or simply for the benefit of other exchange editors. Certain excellent papers endeavor in this department to give their home readers an idea of college papers and college affairs other than their own; while other equally excellent sheets ignore almost wholly the wants of home readers in their preparation of exchange notes, and confine themselves to critical comment—sensible, whimsical or nonsensical, according as the writer is influenced by bent of mind or good digestion. Thus conducted, this department and style of composition is perhaps more than any other, peculiar to college journalism, and has no counterpart in either the metropolitan or local press of the country. Without entering upon anything like a discussion on the point, we herewith state that we shall not limit ourselves to any one method of treatment, nor commit ourselves in any degree upon the question; for what college editor does not know that whatever course he may pursue, a few more will be against him than for him? Indeed, the case will bear comparison with the fable of the old man, the youth and the ass, who tried to please all the world in their mode of travelling. Therefore, we shall follow our own sour will in the matter; be solemn or facetious, careless or hypercritical—as mood dictates; to-day the tough and venerable brothers in the craft shall receive the leisure of our pen; to-morrow our best endeavors shall wait upon the tender desires of our home reader; and anon, we will cheerfully shoulder the ass of public opinion and trudge on, until by its lusty braying it shows itself in readiness to be sat upon again.

The last *Advocate* is a pleasant number. Both the *Advocate* and *Crimson* contain well-written accounts of the Owasco race, and brief editorial comment thereon. They are much like the press at large in one respect, viz., that they claim the race to have been won by Cornell, not so much through skill as through heavier muscle and all that. There is an element of truth in this, but by insisting upon the point it becomes distorted into anything but fact. That Harvard's men were machine-like and perfect in motion all must admit. That Cornell's were destitute of skill and did not do credit to their training is an absurdity that will not find

credence with any fair-minded writer. The gentlemanly reporters of the *Advocate* and *Crimson* doubtless recognized the exact state of the case, but in their zeal to praise their own men's admirable form they have given too severe an impression of their opponents. The devil is not the only person who demands his due.

The *Advocate* is one of the few college papers which would interest a stranger, and yet preserve its local tone. Its chief excellencies are the *well-written* departments, its bright sketches, and by no means least, its good poetry. "Days of Summer" tells the story of the vacation most happily, while throughout there runs the refrain of the season from April to October. We clip the closing stanza:

The orchard harvest is begun;
The grapes hang heavy in the sun.
By smiles and tears of spring-time led,
Through all the rosebud maze of June,
With shining skies and golden haze,
And joyous song and merry tune,
The days of summer came.
In early autumn's spreading flame
The summer days are dead.

"THE question of amusements is a live one wherever there are young people, and especially is it of interest here, where many of the amusements engaged in elsewhere are considered objectionable. Against this we do not even wish to complain. We are glad of the victory which *public sentiment* has recently won over the billiard saloon, and deem it wise that card playing and dancing are forbidden among the students, whatever advantages they may possess for people who are less impulsive. But as winter draws on apace, the question "What shall we have for amusements?" becomes an urgent one. The change of vacation has also given this question new importance. Base-ball is a warm weather game, and the faculty have, wisely we think, forbidden foot-ball on the campus, because the grounds were greatly damaged by being played upon when wet. We have no water for rowing, neither a rink for skating."

Thus the *Oberlin Review*. Further on in the same editorial the writer attempts to provide amusements. He prescribes "Class Socials and an occasional lecture" for "we who are older," but as the lambs of the Oberlin flock must gambol together, he begs for a bowling-alley and a target-range. Beware, revered Oberlin, lest Satan catch you on the hip unawares. Many a pony of beer has been bet on a ten-strike, and pools may sell, even on a rifle-shoot.

Concerning the great billiard war at Oberlin, to which reference is made above, the *Yale Courant* wags its naughty pen as follows:

"This spring the devil invaded Oberlin in the shape of a billiard saloon. But for once he met his match. The good people of Oberlin rose in a body. Praying bands of theological students and pious ladies were stationed at the door of the billiard room to beseech young men not to enter the

haunts of sin, and, if they were obstinate, to take their names for exposure in the village paper. It is unnecessary to say the billiard room did not flourish. This narrow escape, however, aroused the Oberlin people, and they determined to exterminate everything worldly within the precincts of their metropolis. At the next prayer meeting, a theological student rose and attacked croquet. He argued that if the game of billiards was an engine of the devil, croquet was also. Its general effect upon the morals of the community was bad. It caused the ladies to stay up late nights, with great detriment to their health, for they often took cold in the night air. It made trouble in the family, for wife and husband got angry at each other and tried to cheat each other. No official action was taken in the matter, but it was evident from the tone of the meeting that croquet was condemned. This young and promising advocate of virtue also announced that a society of Oberlin students had been formed who intended to continue this fight against the devil. They proposed, if possible, to prohibit in Oberlin the use of anything which gratified vanity. All ornaments, whether jewelry, silk, or drawer pins, were to be done away with, and that Oberlin proposed to return to the life of our fathers, and to use the dollar of our fathers, even if it was worth only eighty-eight cents."

The *Niagara Index* is as ably conducted, bright, sharp and pugilistic as ever. The exchange man mourns because so few of the exchanges have yet reached him. You don't catch us, friend *Index*, we'll not knock that chip off your shoulder. Don't we remember the way you slaughtered poor *Madisonensis* last year? Don't we know how you always eat up several exchange editors? Didn't Denis Kearney learn the use of English adjectives while running the *Index*?

P. S. To College Exchange Editors:—We hereby announce ourselves willing to wager anything from a "Schooner" to a single-shell (being editors, are we not then opulent?) that *Index* is having it red-hot with at least three innocent college journals inside of a month. Where is the exchange man dares shake on that?

PP. S. *Vassar Exchanger preferred.*

SPECIAL NOTICES.

—We invite the attention of the students to the advertising columns of THE ERA. Every business man in Ithaca with whom students are likely to trade has been given an opportunity to advertise his business in these columns. Those who have availed themselves of this opportunity have shown that they appreciate the student trade, and we believe that they can be depended on for square dealing and reasonable prices. We trust that all students who take an interest in the welfare of THE ERA will remember this when making their purchases, and patronize, as far as possible, those merchants who are represented in these columns.

—The NEW HATTERS at No. 3 N. Tioga St., are opening up a fine stock of goods for the fall and winter trade. This stock is new and fresh and students can depend on Mess. Pitkin & Wolcott for all of the very latest styles in Hats, Caps and Gents' Furnishing Goods. Read their advertisement.

THE latest thing in monogram is to have it on your Cigarettes. The enterprising manufacturers of Vanity Fair have brought it out in the most tempting manner.

—At Miss C. Ackley's News Emporium No. 10 North Tioga Street, students will find Stationery of all kinds, Photographs of the Faculty of Cornell University, Newspapers, Magazines, Stereoscopic Views of Ithaca Scenery, &c.

—STATIONERY, Note Books, Ink, Ink Stands Pens, Pencils, Pocket Knives, Waste Baskets, as well as Pictures, Frames, Book Shelves, &c., can be bought cheap at Bool's, 40 East State Street, Ithaca, N. Y.

TO THE STUDENTS OF CORNELL UNIVERSITY. I want to make my store a popular resort for students. I have fitted up two tables for your use. On one will be found paper, ink and pens; on the other the New York and Ithaca papers, Scribner, Harper, and the Atlantic magazines, and other reading matter. Students are cordially invited to use these tables, &c. A card will be hung out for the stages which pass the store. Students can read or write until the stages come. I shall keep on hand a complete stock of Text Books, Note Books, Swiss Mathematical Instruments, and all articles in that line. Standard Books, First-class Stationery, Pictures, Fancy Goods, &c. All at the Lowest Prices. A share of your patronage is respectfully solicited. Yours, &c.,

SPENCE SPENCER.

C. M. STANLEY, No. 14 East State Street, is on hand this year as usual with a FULL LINE of

Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, &c.,

AND WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD!

Custom work promptly attended to. Good and perfect fits guaranteed.

CALL AT THE

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Nice quiet rooms up-stairs where you can have Bartholomay's Lager always fresh. Imported Beers on hand at all times. Oysters always fresh.

HENRY SPAHN.

SAGE COLLEGE.

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FOR THE SPECIAL ACCOMMODATION OF

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THE CORNELL ERA.

Vol. XI.

Cornell University, October 11, 1878.

No. 3.

THE CORNELL ERA.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AFTERNOON OF EACH COLLEGE TERM
BY MEMBERS OF THE SENIOR AND JUNIOR CLASSES.

TERMS: \$2.50 PER ANNUM.

EDITORS:

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R. B. GELATT, '79, *Business Manager.*

Subscriptions are due in advance, and must be paid before the end of October. Single copies of the Era may be obtained at Miss Ackley's or at any of the Bookstores. Price 10 cents.

THERE is a discrepancy, painful to the eye and distracting to the mind, between the lofty rhetorical flights of some of our lecturers and the seamed and scarred walls of their lecture-rooms. Room K is woefully marred in this respect, and if the University treasury is not entirely depleted, a few dollars' worth of blackman and whitewash would greatly aid the minds of listeners to soar aloft with the words of the speaker. Several of our professors appreciate the effect of a few engravings and heliotypes in properly adjusting the mental attitude of the class, and it would seem as if at least those who lecture on purely literary subjects might take a hint from Professors Fiske and White, and do likewise.

NEAR the end of last term, Major Burbank delivered before the Philosophical Society an interesting and vivid address upon "The Science of Modern Warfare," and the lecture was repeated for the benefit of the Navy on June 15th. The first was heard only by professors, and the second by a few citizens and fewer students, most of whom at that late date, had gone home, so that not more than fifty now in the University have been able to hear the lecture. It is by lectures and dramatic entertainments for the benefit of the Navy, that the debt with which that institution is now freighted can best be cancelled and we suggest that the directors invite Major Burbank to deliver this or some other discussion of a military topic at an early date.

THE LIBERAL LEAGUE of Tompkins Co. is an organization which we would commend to all thoughtful students who are interested in the fair adjustment of such questions as church taxation, biblical teaching in public schools, the freedom and restriction of the press, and in fact any of the great moral and social topics of the day. The meetings are held on the first Monday evening of each month, in Curtis Hall. Pertinent discussion on any side of any question is welcome from all who attend, and those who at first may have nothing to say will soon learn so much and acquire such interest, that thoughts will long for utterance. Several members of the faculty take active part in the proceedings, and the students who already attend, if not large in number, are high in intellectual standing. No evening can be more profitably spent than at a meeting of the League.

THE Senior Debating Club bids fair to live and flourish. No class has ever yet succeeded in keeping such an organization alive for more than two meetings, but '79, being the best class ever in the University, may infuse vigor into the weakling. Certainly, nothing could be better for a Senior class than a society of this kind. We may probably despair of the practicability of ever having literary exercises at class meetings, especially in the last of four years; and the debating will in some measure supply the want. The members of the class will become acquainted with one another's power of thinking and speaking, and will carry away from college far more definite recollections of class-mates than otherwise. Nowhere can a speaker find an audience which is at once more sympathetic and more critical. The club deserves the enthusiastic support of every senior and once firmly established it will live through years to come.

THE Navy which has lent such lustre to our name, should receive universal support and large attendance at the regatta to-morrow. The expenses are heavy and the profits will not be a remarkably large sum, even should everyone buy a

ticket as everyone ought. At the same time, it will be in no respect a charity to buy tickets, since more exciting enjoyment is given for the money than in any other exhibition we ever heard of. The class races promise to be close and exciting, and the single scull dash will be a warm pull. In addition to these attractions, are the beauty of the scene, the merriment and song of boon companions, and the pleasure always to be found in a large gathering of men of every class. It might have been better had there been a few tub-races and other elements of comicality, but there is still abundance of interest for everyone. The cars will be more comfortably equipped than ever before and the managers promise that there shall be no tedious delays in starting. Let everyone enter on what will surely be an afternoon of wild enjoyment.

ANY undertaking which promises to draw together for any kind of improvement a large body of the students, who are so scattered in residence and diversified in study, deserves the hearty support of all who desire to increase the attraction of Cornell life. Dramatic entertainments, two of which were charmingly given last winter, are worthy of an unusual share of such encouragement. There is talent enough in the university to warrant a frequent production this winter of such plays as are fitted for amateurs, and we hope to announce soon that a movement of the kind which is now quietly stirring, has assumed definite proportions. It may be urged that the preparation for theatricals takes too much time from other more important interests; but there is no need that the same cast should always be made, since there are among us enough who have dramatic talent to relieve each other from too exhausting demands. Three performances a term could easily be given and we are sure would receive universal encouragement. It is to be hoped that a dramatic and musical association may be formed within a few weeks which shall give a new element to social life at the University and at the same time improve the general singing which proved so poor last week.

CONSIDERABLE grumbling is heard among the upper classmen at the deficiency in the course of English literature. We have a lecturer on this subject who has no superior in the faculty of any

English or American institution, and who has numerous lectures which would prove interesting and instructive to his audiences if only opportunities were given him to deliver them. At Yale the course is good, and far exceeds the one we have as the subjects given under the head of Collegiana show. Though this course is a fine one it could easily be bettered here if the time was allotted to the subject which should be given to it. There are other subjects which though less important have much more time than properly belongs to them. The courses in French and Roman history are each extended further than is necessary. All the French now given in a year could be condensed into two terms, and three hours a week on Roman history would afford plenty of time for an exposition of the subject such as we now have. We understand that an effort was made last year to obtain more time for English literature but the needless amount of time given to French and Roman history prevented success. Let us have more hours allotted to lectures which have been worked up artistically and less to informal and needlessly expanded speculation, and the students in science and letters will be better pleased.

THE first decade of our University existence is now a matter of history. Ten years ago Tuesday morning the doors of Cornell were thrown open wide to receive the sons of men of any sect and of no sect. Ten years ago EZRA CORNELL "founded an institution where any person could find instruction in any study," and the college world held up its hands in holy horror, saying that no good could come of such a college. Ten years ago it was considered a dangerous step to found an institution on so broad a basis, but this has proved a vain delusion and the unprecedented success of all Cornell's undertakings, has placed her in the front rank of American colleges. During these years, college professors have sneered at our system of instruction, college journals have laughed to scorn the looseness of our faculty in the government of students, and the metropolitan press has sought to injure us by charges of infidelity; but with all these millstones about its neck, Cornell University has gone steadily on its way. Our victories at New York attest that our system of instruction is leading in the right direction, and the en-

the absence of such ruffianism as is carried on at Princeton, Amherst, and Dartmouth, is sufficient evidence that student government and matters of religion receive all due attention. We indeed have great cause for rejoicing over our success in the days of our youth, and if the next ten years shall add even as much strength as the first ten have brought, there will no reason for grumbling.

MANY solutions have been offered in explanation of the decreased number of entering students at Cornell. We could suggest as one reason, that the University has not been kept prominently enough before the public eye, in the last few years. We have no great body of Alumni to send us sons and nephews, as have Harvard and Yale, but must depend on our own merits which are sufficient to those who know them. In the first years of the University, its novel plan, its distinguished non-resident professors and the general "splurge" made by its endowment and connection with the Government, made it known everywhere, at least in name. In later years, our victories at Saratoga and Ensenore, and the mental triumphs at the Intercollegiate Literary Association, have given us yet more prestige, but of a more limited character. Those interested in racing are for the most part either collegians already or have determined their choice of an *alma mater*, and the glory won in New York is far from atoning for our lack of graduate influence. It is undeniable, however, that our reputation for thorough scholarship and teaching is spreading among educators everywhere, and is superceding the flashy reputation for educational experiment which was once ours. But though sure, the effects of honest work are sometimes slow; and in the meantime, how can Cornell be kept in attractive prominence? One of the best methods in this state seems to us to make greater efforts to have the awarding of free scholarships better advertised. It is the business of school-commissioners and Boards of Education to do this, but we know as nearly every student knows in respect to his own home, that it is not properly done. Officials should be urged with special earnestness to announce prominently and repeatedly in their districts the place, time and object of the competitive examinations. Outside of the state,

it seems to us that it would be well to advertise local examinations, in such cities as Chicago and St. Louis. And finally, in the pamphlets which are sent over the country, let there be told the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth. A name for dishonesty is fatal to any business reputation.

AD FORTUNAM.

[Excerptum Tennysonianum]

Verte tuam, Fortuna, rotam; demitte superbos;
Verte rotam rapidam per solem, nubila, noctem;
Teque rotamque tuam non odimus aut adamamus.

Verte o verte rotam seu rides seu stomacharis;
Nos nil mutamur quamvis rapide rota currat;
Res nobis angusta, sed est generosa voluntas.

Ride—nos ridemus opum domini locupletes;
Saevi—nos hilares manibus nostris operamur;
Namque homines homines exstant fatique potentes.

Verte rotam, Fortuna, super turbam trepidantem;
Estis tu rotaque ista ambae de nubibus umbrae;
Teque rotamque tuam non odimus aut adamamus.

TRACY PECK.

ENSENORE.

Hurrah! Hurrah, for '81!
Hurrah for old Cornell!

"What has been done before," they said,
"We'll do again as well.

Send back the answer, 'we will row,'
And speed it onward, pray."

And then once more, at Ensenore
Cornellians won the day.

"Pull, gallants, pull!
With all your vigor pull!"
No need to tell the boys of that,
No need to cheer them then!
They knew full well that all Cornell
Was watching every man.
So then again with might and main
The victory was won,
And cheer on cheer rose through the air
For "crew of '81."

And if another challenge comes
Be ready, boys, to go,
For honors new are waiting you
At every race you row.
Pull, gallants, pull!
Pull strong, my hearis, and well,
And o'er and o'er your willing oar
Will win for "old Cornell."

—XX.

AN INFIDEL ASTRAY.

"Hello, Charlie! How are you, old duffer! When did you get in? You're not in a hurry—come up to the room and give an account of yourself."

I hadn't seen the dear old fellow for three months. As soon as examinations were off, he'd hurried out West, while I had divided my summer between Alexandria Bay and an uncle's pleasant home in an eastern city. And here, on registration day, was the first I'd seen or heard of him.

"Don't be in a rush, Chum," said he, as he dropped into a chair, wiped his heated face, and stroked his downy sides carefully. "Old Buffalo street is as steep as ever, isn't it?"

"Western air has brought 'em out finely, but you'd better shave 'em off, don't you think?" I replied, ignoring his last remark, as everyone knows the truth of it. "What have you been doing all summer?"

"Well, I hung around home for a few weeks. Dull—hot—tedious. Most of the fellows I used to know had gone; before long the novelty of my being at home wore off. Mother and Sis didn't talk any more about 'dear Charlie—just home from Cornell—all worn out with study, you know,' and father even hinted that I'd better take hold of the books, and let one of the clerks have a week or so off. I couldn't see it, and pretty quick, when there came an invitation to visit some old friends in a stupid little town in Iowa, I was glad enough to accept; out there I went, and oh!" and here he jumped up, thrust his hands deep in his pockets, and strode about the room—"I made the biggest ass of myself in that confounded town!"

"Of course," I answered quietly, for I knew that he'd let me have it all before long. In about two minutes he dropped into his chair and said:

"Just let me have one of those cigars that I see peeping out of your vest pocket, and I'll tell you how it was." The cigar lit, he went on.

"You see, it was an awful stupid town. Lots of the folks there never'd heard of Cornell, and I couldn't find a soul that would enthuse one bit with me over the Owasco race. There wasn't even a billiard table in town, and as for beering up, it was out of the question—public sentiment wouldn't allow it. So what do you think I did? I took to playing croquet with the girls! The greater part of them were rather—" here he paused for a suitable epithet,—"rather dowdy, and—you know what I mean, Chum; you've seen just such here at the University."

Before I had time to deny it, as of course I should have done, he went on.

"But there was one—Nellie, her name was, who was different—not countrified a bit. She was *petite* and plump, with the brightest eyes and the gayest

little laugh you can imagine. She and her mother were visiting there—a cold-voiced, pale lady, who had lived near Boston too long. I never found much favor with her, because I wasn't from Harvard, I suppose; but Nell and I soon were the best of friends.

"One night I went over to Dr. B's, where they were staying, and asked for Miss Nellie. She'd gone to prayer-meeting with her mother, I was told. You know how I stand on such matters; but I wanted to see Nellie that night, for I'd heard they were going away. As I was sauntering along the street, all out of humor, I found myself in front of the little wooden church. They were just singing, and I thought I could hear one voice that sounded sweetly. Before I knew it I was in the vestibule, and the old sexton had his eye on me. There was no help for it, and so I followed him in and took the seat he gave me, considerably dazed, I must admit, and not recognizing a soul in the church, for I knew the talk my being there would make.

"Pretty quick they stopped singing and a worthy old man rose to offer prayer. Most of the people bowed their heads forward upon the pew-backs, but I forgot all about it, and sat bolt upright. To tell the truth, I was looking around all I dared, for a jaunty little hat with blue ribbons.

"Presently I felt something crawling down the back of my neck. 'One of those beastly green worms off the elms,' thought I, and I brushed it off with so much vim that I heard it snap as it fell to the floor. I heard a slight movement behind me, but thought that some devout old lady was cushioning my pew-back with her handkerchief. I moved a little, that I might not disturb her devotions, and was again beginning my search around the room, when I felt something crawling towards my ear. 'Must have been a spider,' thought I, 'to climb back so quick,' and I gave another vigorous brush. There was another snap and I thought I heard a suppressed titter. I sat quietly a moment, hoping I hadn't attracted any attention; directly I felt something moving in two or three places on my neck. 'Confound it all!' muttered I, giving a slap that would have crushed a lobster. There was more than a snap this time—it sounded as if something was tearing and I was sure I heard a giggle. Just then the old man's wind gave out and he stopped praying. Immediately a cold voice began, close at my back:

"Oh Lord, soften the heart of this young man, who has so long walked in the paths of infidelity—"

"I never heard the rest. For a second I couldn't stir—then I snatched my hat and started. I caught a glimpse of the pale lady from Boston, her head down upon the back of the seat, bonnet askew, and on the floor the remains of a costly plume, which had tickled my neck and been the cause of

my discomfiture. In the corner of the pew sat Nellie, red and almost choked with suppressed laughter, her handkerchief in her mouth and her eyes full of tears. The way I climbed out of that church was a caution, now I tell you! I told my friends father wanted me to help him in the office, left town on the first train next day, and have'nt seen Nellie or her mother since.

"I think, though," said Charlie, as he relit his cigar, "I think that Boston woman cared a sight more for her broken feathers than for any Cornell infidelity!"

A. J. K.

SPORTS.

—On Saturday morning last, the Freshmen and Juniors enjoyed a game of base ball, and to the astonishment of the '80 men, they were "bruised" to the tune of 20 to 7. Bird was not in his usual pitching trim, and sent balls in all directions, and so Wing was called to the pitcher's position after the fourth inning. Suydam, for the freshmen, pitched a quite effective game, only six hits being made off his delivery. Woodard, at catch, Hiscock at first, Pennock at second base and Cushing at short, also played very prettily. Of the Juniors, the best playing was done by Druisbee, first base, Pennock, second, Wing, short stop and Leary in the field. The Freshmen are now anxious to play the Seniors and Sophomores for the championship of the University.

—UNIVERSITY VS. TOWN—On Saturday afternoon last the University and town nines played a game on the fair grounds in the presence of a small audience, the twenty-five cent admission fee preventing many of our "bloated bond-holders from witnessing the sport. The 'Varsity boys played quite well considering that it was their first game played together, while the town men played a miserable game from beginning to end. The town has base ball talent enough within its boundaries to give the college nine a severe tussel, if the best men would only play, and last Saturday's game is but a poor exhibition of Ithaca's ability. The following is the complete

SCORE.

UNIVERSITY.					TOWN.						
R	IB	PO	A	E	R	IB	PO	A	E		
F. Pen'ck, c. 1.	1	1	1	0	0	Hunter, c. . .	0	1	2	2	12
Mc'Connell, 3b	3	1	2	0	1	Hughes, p. . .	0	1	2	3	4
Woodard, c.	1	0	12	0	5	Burns, 1b. . .	0	0	10	0	0
C. Pen'ck, 2b	0	1	2	1	1	Wandley, 1b	0	2	5	1	5
Bailey, p. . .	3	0	0	12	1	Mowe, 3b. . .	0	0	4	0	6
Wing, s. s. . .	1	1	1	1	1	Wright, l. f.	0	0	1	1	2
Hiscock, 1b.	1	1	6	0	1	Pringle, c. f.	0	0	1	0	0
Leary, r. f. . .	1	1	0	1	0	Finch, s. s. .	1	1	2	7	2
Bird, l. f. . . .	2	1	3	0	0	Ready, r. f. .	0	0	0	0	9
Total.	13	7	27	15	10	Total.	1	5	27	14	31

Two-base hit. T. Pennock, 1. Struck out—University, 5, Town, 10. First base on errors—

University 13, Town 4. Earned runs—none. Balls called—on Bailey 13, on Hughes 11, on Finch 11. Strikes called—off Bailey 7, off Hughes 5, off Finch 10. Left on bases—University 5, Town 6. Time of game—2 hr., 5 min. Umpire, J. Collins.

—The classes of '80 and '82 played a game of foot-ball on the fair grounds on Saturday, Sept. 28, and '80 won three straight goals. The two Pennocks especially distinguished themselves in fly catches, lightning stops etc.

—The students at Harvard not only have a Kennel Club, but a glass ball shooting club and a rifle club and, the shooters among the students derive much sport therefrom. At Cornell we have many students who own guns and who are interested in field sports, and a few who own dogs and hunt with them, but we have no organization like those of Harvard. There is a gun club in town, of which a few students are members, that has glass ball shoots once a month or oftener, but this does not afford the interest that a student organization of the kind would. Glass ball shooting is most excellent practice for those who desire to become expert wing shots, and rifle shooting at short range could also be included in the sports of the club. We look to see a club of this kind in running order before very long, and we cannot doubt but that it would be a very enjoyable affair.

—In a short time will occur the first annual Field Day of Cornell University. The committee in charge, Messrs. Newton, Leeds, Shinkel and Pennock, have perfected all arrangements, and the exercises promise considerable sport and not a little amusement. The sports will commence promptly at nine A. M., on Saturday, Oct. 19, so that they will be finished by one o'clock, thus allowing time for recuperation before the excitement of the Junior and Senior elections in the afternoon. The programme will be substantially as follows, though some change in the order may be found necessary :

1. One hundred yard dash.
2. Standing broad jump.
3. One mile walk.
4. Throwing heavy weight.
5. One-half mile run.
6. Running broad jump.
7. Three-legged race.
8. Hop, step and jump.
9. One-fourth mile run.
10. Throwing base-ball.
11. Sack race.
12. Standing or running high kick.
13. Rope-pull. Freshmen vs. Sophomores.

Entries should be made as soon as possible to the members of the committee, and no one should be deterred from entering through the fear of being

beaten. It is desirable to prove that we have just as athletic and agile a class of men in Cornell as there are in other institutions where such sports and competitions are made a specialty, and to find out who are our best athletes in their several departments, it is necessary that every one who has the least bent for any of the sports should hand his name to the committee to enter as a competitor in his department. The three-legged race and the sack race promise tons of amusement if enough enter in them, and the rope pull will doubtless be one of the most interesting and exciting sports of the day. The rope-pull is identical with the English game "Tug of War," the following rules for which have been adopted by the New York Athletic Club and will be observed here :

"1. The side creases to be twelve feet from the centre crease.

"2. The mark on the rope to be over the centre crease when the word 'heave' is given, and the team hauling that mark over the crease on its own side, to be the winners.

"3. No footing holes to be made before the start.

"4. The contestants to wear socks, slippers, boots, or shoes, without spikes.

"5. The rope to be one and one-half inches in diameter."

The committee request us to state that those entering in the sack race will be expected to furnish their own sacks, which must be long enough to be drawn over the feet, and the mouth tied around the contestant's neck. A small admission fee will be charged, and tickets can be purchased on and after Monday next of the committee or at the bookstores. The net receipts will be devoted to some worthy charity, either to help pay the Navy debt, or to purchase new apparatus for the gymnasium.

EPISTOLA RECENSIS.

ITHACA, N. Y., Sept. 20th, 1878.

MY DEAR PAPA.—I am feeling quite at home now. The boys here are very nice and do not hurt the Freshmen nearly as much as Mamma and I were afraid they would. Some of them are very kind indeed and take a great interest in the new boys. When I was coming here a very nice-looking young gentleman, who happened to have come down the road part way with a friend of his, came on board the train and introduced himself to me, and asked me where I came from, and was very polite to me. When we got to Ithaca some friends of the young gentleman happened by chance to be at the depot with a carriage, so I was introduced to them and they took my valise and umbrella to the carriage, and I rode up to the town with them. Then the young gentleman who

had been so kind to me said it was to late too get tea at his boarding-house, so he took me to a hotel and paid for my supper. After that we took a little walk and I went up to the room of a friend of his who had something belonging to my friend, and there we found some very entertaining gentlemen who sang and smoked cigarettes quite nicely. But I did not smoke, so tell Mamma I shall expect the gold watch next Christmas. I was a little tired from riding all day and I tried to excuse myself in order to go to bed. But my kind friend whose name is Mr. Rushing, walked back to the hotel with me and invited me to dinner for the next day. He said he would probably find it necessary to go up to the school the next morning and asked me to wait for him. I thanked him and said I was very grateful for his kindness; but he only laughed and said it was no more than fair to introduce the Freshmen to the best fellows in the school. Just as I was going up to bed a strange gentleman called to me and asked me if I wasn't some body, and when I told him my name he asked where I came from; and then he shook hands with me and said he had an old school-friend living at my home. Then he talked a long time and asked me to ride with him next morning. I told him I could not so he asked me to dinner and finally to tea.

Next morning I rode up a long hill to the school and was introduced to a few more. There were a good many boys there sitting on the steps but Mr. Rushing treated them quite coolly so I think that they were not nice fellows. After dinner I went to Mr. Rushing's room and he told me that the young gentlemen that I had met belonged to his society which is the one Uncle George belonged to—and asked me if I would not like to join them. He said it was the best society here and I would not be sorry for joining it. So I said I would be very happy to, and told him I would ask you and Mamma. I think it must be the best society here because Mr. Rushing advised me not to go to tea with the other gentleman and took me a long ride instead. Then too I have been with Mr. Rushing's society ever since I came here and am rooming with one of them. Now if the other societies amounted to much don't you suppose they would have introduced me to some of the members? But they haven't until very lately. Moreover I found out that the young gentleman who asked me to tea belongs to another society, and he isn't half as cordial as he was that night.

They have girls at this school as well as boys, but I don't think the boys like it at all. They call them "Dough-heads" or something like that and they are not very pretty. They teach us Rhetoric here by lectures, and we have to write out papers,

which is very dull. However, I find most of the sentences are taken from Hart's Rhetoric, so I don't mind. Please send me ten dollars to get a few things. So good bye,

WILLIE.

CORNELLIANA.

- Evergreen—The Freshman class.
- Going to the regatta to-morrow?
- Johannes Factotum—Uncle Josh.
- Pay your subscription to-morrow.
- The student's manual—Hoyle's Games.
- Perfection perfected—Our secretary's punctuation.
- Complex sentences—The decrees of the faculty.
- Memoirs of a physicist—His old examination papers.
- Efficient eloquence—The first Freshman speech.
- "Times out of joint"—The university and library clocks.
- The Sanscrit class has between one and two regular members.
- Spence Spencer's news table and free stationery are proving a great convenience.
- Of all sad words a maiden knows, the saddest are these; "No beaux, no beaux."
- Music of the spheres—Creak of the unoiled globes in the department of mathematics.
- The Sophomore essayist may now be said to be passing through a "Storm and Stress" period.
- The Juniors and Seniors in German are reading *Nathan der Weise* and *Minna von Barnhelm* this term.
- There is a similitude between these autumn days and our pocket-book. Both are getting "short."
- Representative men—Those whom we send to compete for the prizes in the Intercollegiate Literary Contest.
- We acknowledge the receipt of *The American Republic*. It contains a short article entitled "The Cornell Review."
- Professor Corson will read Tennyson's "Aylmer's Field" this evening, beginning at half past seven, at Sage College.
- The Seniors and Freshmen will play a match game of base ball on the Fair Grounds on Tuesday next, at 2. 30 P. M.
- A Sophomore wants to know whether or not condition powders were ever used successfully outside of the equine family.

—"Where sausages are plenty, cats and dogs are scarce."—*Aristophanes*. N. B.—There's not a cat or dog in all Cascadilla.

—Prof. Goldwin Smith will lecture in Library Hall, on Thursday evening, October 17. Subject "Is universal suffrage a failure?"

—The Freshmen are unusually aggressive this fall. The trophies snatched from unwary Sophomores are now counted with two figures.

—A student in Roman history makes the startling announcement that Romulus and Remus were exposed upon the left bank of the *Rhine*.

—A chemical and physical club has recently been organized in the University. The meetings are held Thursday afternoons at four o'clock.

—Small boy (of the colored denomination) to a milkman: "What's yer gwine ter do wid yer milk?" Milkman (snappishly) "Cheese it."

—Prof. Goldwin Smith's lectures attract large audiences. The seats are always filled, and very often as many as fifty or sixty are obliged to stand.

—Professor Corson lectures upon Chaucer and other authors of the early times this year instead of taking up those of modern times as he did last year.

—A red-hot debate is expected at the Senior debating society next week. Some of the choicest material of the class will be brought out on the occasion.

—The unhappy victim, who lately fished one of the young lady students out of Willow pond, laughingly referred to the affair as an unavoidable Miss-take.

—Prof. Wilder has discontinued his lectures on hygiene until Oct. 16th, in order that his class may listen to the lectures on English History by Prof. Goldwin Smith.

—New students are recommended to join the "Students' Guild." Information regarding this organization may be obtained at the Treasurer's office, south building.

—The walk leading from Heustis street across Pennock's field is sadly in need of repairs. It is somebody's duty to relay the walk, and we hope it will be done without further delay.

—*Translation nouvelle du Français: sa coiffure était une cornette jaune*, her head-dress was a yellow cornet. Yellow cornet, eh? That is to say she wore a small portion of a biass band.

—The Hillians made a raid on the Free Hollow cider mill on Friday evening last. The usual quantity of the juice of the apple was imbibed, the usual amount of noise was made, and the following day there were the usual number of aching heads.

—The first meeting of the Senior debating society was held this P. M. Question: Resolved that President Hayes' southern policy is harmonious with the welfare of the country.

—The next meeting of the University Natural History Society will be held at the botanical lecture room, Wednesday evening, Oct. 16. Naturalists will please take notice of the change.

—Fresh. "Where shall I find Darwin's works?" Librarian. "What do you want with Darwin?" Fresh. "I want his "Origin of Species" so as to find out something about this finance question."

—Prof. Roberts says ten bushels of apples have been borrowed from the University orchard this fall. Suspicion rests upon students residing on Heustis street, down town, and on south and west hills.

—The Saturday lecture to the laboratory students this week will be on the Metric System. Lecture at 12 M. All interested are invited. Metric weights and measures will be shown in illustration.

—A class in Dutch was organized on Tuesday last. Professor Hewett has charge of the class, and all students who have had one year in German are eligible to membership. The recitations will be held on Mondays and Fridays.

—COCAGNE will not reappear this year. The principal reason probably is that the inventor of the photographic process of engraving intends leaving the University. As an illustrated paper, COCAGNE is a loss. *Requiescat in pace.*

—Library Hall has been treated to a new calendar clock from the Ithaca Calendar Clock Company. It occupies a position on the wall back of the stage, instead of being placed in the back of the hall where the old one ticked out the hours.

—Those who have not yet paid their Subscriptions to the ERA for the current year are requested to do so at once. Subscriptions will be received and receipted for by Andrus, McChain & Co., Miss Ackley, or by the Editors and Business Manager.

—The students are just now gathering their pears, and the indications are that all the pear trees between Geneva street and the University buildings will be stripped of their fruit within a fortnight. The most successful pickers choose dark, damp evenings.

—Professors Corson and Wilder have manifested a desire to erect residences on University Avenue, but they have so far failed to find out where the new street running east and west is to be laid. Can't the authorities decide where to stake out the street? The professors should not be thus deterred from building. Let the matter be attended to at once.

—At a post-prandial *conversazione* last week in reference to the great race in which Courtney and Hanlan were the contestants, a Freshman, who had got the Lachine race course mixed up with the race course on the Ithaca Fair Grounds, wanted to know if Courtney and Hanlan were two local *horses*.

—Professor Wilder has conspicuously posted the following notice in the anatomical lecture room: "The welfare of the community demands that all persons should know at least as much of physiology and hygiene as is now known by anyone, and the physician should know a great deal more."

—We learn that some visitors to the cider-mill on Friday evening last damaged the property of a neighboring farmer. Drinking cider and annoying farmers are two quite different things, and students who cannot behave as gentlemen should be treated with all the vigor allowed by law to rowdies.

—The exchange editor of the *Review* reads Webster's dictionary and the last number of the *Cornelian*. He handles the latest slang phrases with a dexterity which would do credit to the small boy of the period, and we strongly suspect that he will at an early date saponify his saponaceous, saporific *sapience*.

—A student rooming on University street was reading Andrus, McChain & Co.'s circular the other day, and noting that they were of the opinion that "The Shortest Road to German," was by Prof. F. L. O. Roehrig's little book, said that in his opinion the shortest road to German was by way of the path leading through the cemetery.

—Last week three Freshmen attended Professor Anthony's lectures on Physics, by mistake. After listening patiently for three quarters of an hour, one of them whispered to his companions that he thought Goldwin Smith lectured on English history. The Freshman should have learned from painful experience in rhetoric lectures, that room T is not in the McGraw building.

—A party of five Cornellians, consisting of Howard, '77, Chandler, E. Russel and Severance, '79, and W. C. Russel, Jr., '80, made a camping, tramping and boating trip of some week's duration the past summer, down the Susquehanna valley, and into the wilds of the Alleghenys. They claim to have done some good amateur walking, making eighty-two miles the last two days they were out.

—The professors who use the papyrographic method of printing notes for their classes ought to exercise a little more care in preparing their prints. The papyrographic when skillfully handled makes a clear and beautiful print, and there seems to be no excuse for the wretched work sometimes done here. Some of the impressions are actually blotted and blurred to that extent that they are utterly illegible.

—We learn that a society of Cornell graduates is about to be formed in Syracuse. Societies of this kind are now in existence in New York, Chicago, and elsewhere, and they have done much to keep alive the ties and friendships formed while at the University. There are at present about forty graduates of the University at Syracuse, and we hope the plan of forming a society there will be a success.

—Last Friday evening the Chi Chapter of the Psi Upsilon Fraternity gave a reception at its Chapter House to President White, Professors Goldwin Smith, Waterman T. Hewett, and Willard Fiske who have lately returned from Europe, and to the graduate members of the Fraternity in the University and town. The gentlemen attended the meeting of the society and the literary exercises of the evening after which were refreshments and speeches from President White, Professor Smith and other members. The evening passed pleasantly and when the meeting ended all expressed themselves pleased with the reunion.

—There was a young man upon Heustis
Who studied until he confused his
Brain with a tangle
Of Saxon and Angle
Preparing a thesis historic.

There was a fine vineyard on Eddy,
Where grapes were full ripe and he said he
Would shoot the old thesis
Until he'd increased his
Digestion—a word metaphoric.

The rest is soon told; the next morning
They found he had died without warning.
His bucolic frolic
Resulted in colic—
The thesis survived the affliction.

This tale, strange to say, has no moral;
And with grace I'll now take my withdrawal.
No more I'll bestride
This Pegasus I ride—
His steps have too much of restriction.

—FABULA—A certain fond but guileless Freshman, having escorted an excellent but time-worn Ithaca Maiden from the Opera to her Father's Mansion, insisted upon the payment of a Kiss as a Reward for his Gallantry. The excellent but time-worn Maiden nimbly acquiesced, with the Remark that she was fond of kissing Children. At this juncture the stern and practical Parent approached, and thinking that his excellent but time-worn Daughter had at last snared a Student, he caused the fond but guileless Freshman to enter, and set it up to him bravely with sour Wine and Ithaca Cigars.

Hæc Fabula docet (to Freshmen only):—

1. That we may forego the Bitter for the sake of the Sweet.
2. That he who puts his Foot into it should go it the whole Length.

PERSONALIA.

J. H. VANNORMAN is teaching school in Cameron, N. Y.

C. L. KNAPP, '79, is with his father on the Lowell *Daily Citizen*.

P. A. WELKER, '78, is in the city engineer's office at Toledo, O.

DOGGETT, '79, is principal of the Webster Grammar School, Toledo, O.

HALLIDAY, '70, delivered the Fourth of July oration at Oneonta, N. Y.

JOE NESS, '78, is professor of elocution in Illinois Industrial University.

STANTON, '76, has returned to Ithaca after an absence of a year in Europe.

MISS SWEETING, '80, is teaching in the union school at South Butler, N. Y.

F. W. MANN, '78, is working at practical Science at his home in Norfolk, Mass.

C. F. WILSON, '77, ex-ERA editor, is city editor of the Syracuse *Evening Herald*.

CHAUNCEY NOBLE DUTTON, '80's first president is an architect in Washington, D. C.

THOMAS HUGHES, M. P., is expected to make a visit to America and Cornell this fall.

WM. H. FRENCH, '73, agent of the Associated Press at Chicago, visited Ithaca last week.

WAKELEY, '78, is studying law at his home in Omaha, Neb. He will enter Columbia law school next fall.

WASHBURN, C. E., formerly '75, now on the staff of the N. Y. *World*, is paying a visit to his friends of Ithaca and the University.

LAPE, '77, and Brown, '78, are both in business at Newark, N. J. Brown is a rising architect, and Lape is laboring in an iron foundry.

W. E. JOHNSTON, '80, has been suffering with an attack of pneumonia and will not remain with us this year. He returns next fall if his health will permit.

G. B. UPHAM, '74, now a practicing lawyer in Boston, Mass., was married last August to a former Cornell classmate, Miss Alice Preston, at the latter's home in South Dover.

MARRIED. BOTSFORD—COMSTOCK. At the residence of the bride's father, Monday, Oct. 7, 1878, by the Rev. James T. Edwards, of Randolph, N. Y., Anna, daughter of Marvin S. Botsford, to Prof. J. Henry Comstock.

MISS OLIVER, '78, is teaching at Wilmington, North Carolina. She had previously opened a preparatory school for the University at Cascadilla Place, but the situation offered in the south was more lucrative, and was therefore taken.

FRANK WILSON, '78, is professor of chemistry in the Seabury Divinity School, Fairbault, Minn., instead of instructor in the preparatory school as we announced two weeks since. He writes that he is the youngest person connected with the institution either among professors or students.

D. W. BROWN, M. A., who has received the appointment of assistant professor of Latin and Greek, entered Cornell in '69 or '70 but was obliged to leave on account of illness. He subsequently entered Yale College where he took a second degree, and after spending some time in Europe in philological study, is now a Professor in the University where he was once so unfortunate as a Freshman. The trustees are considered most fortunate in securing his services.

FACETIAE.

—Mathematics,—Freshman at board. Professor—"Mr. E. what have you got." E (innocently) "I've got stuck."—Ex.

—Scene from English Cockney life: Mrs. Brown, wouldn't you like to visit my apiary?" "Oh! no, I thank you Mr. Smith, I always was afraid of monkeys."

—PROFESSOR: "What is a monarchy?" *Freshman*: "A people ruled by a King." *Professor*: "Who would reign if the King should die." *Freshman*: "The Queen." *Professor*: "And if the Queen should die?" *Freshman*: "The Jack." Correct! Ex.—

—Snodkins (in trepidation to a certain eminent professor.)—I beg your pardon, sir, but have I got through your examinations? Eminent professor, (abruptly but kindly.) Oh, yes-yes-very creditably indeed.—What is your name, sir? (Fact) *Lampoon*.

—In response to the question, "Where does the cholera originate" a smart undergraduate says; "In Asia, I believe, though my own experience is that it takes its origin in the stomach," and the professor rewards him thus: "No reference has been made to cholera infantum."—Ex.

—The same Freshman who speaks of "pleasant evenings in the Sage Deception room," quotes the following:

"O woman in our hours of ease,
Uncertain, coy and hard to please,
Until at last familiar with her face
We first abhor, then pity then embrace."

[We think he has perhaps mixed the sentiments of two poets here, but are uncertain.—Eds.]

—The jokers who included a piece of stained brick among the geological specimens which they placed upon the desk of the professor as objects worthy of his explanatory remarks, received the following reward: Taking up one of the specimens,

he said: "This is one of baryta from the Cheshire mines. This," holding up another "is a piece of feldspar from the Portland quarries. And this," coming to the brick, "is a piece of impudence from some member of the class."—Ex.

COLLEGIANA.

—There are two students in Syracuse University whose fathers are not Methodist ministers, and they are sad and lonely in their bereavement.

—The New Haven men have learned wisdom from experience as is testified by a livery-stable notice which says that "In God we trust but all others pay cash."

—Hon. E. B. Morgan, of Aurora, has given Wells College \$20,000 for the purpose of erecting a building for students in Musical art. The structure will be called Morgan Hall, and work will be begun immediately.

—An innocent South Carolina negro was taken for a burglar last week by two New Haven policemen, but escaped from their clutches. The poor darkey thought the "cops" were disguised students who wanted to dissect him, and was in an agony of terror till he had put a long distance between himself and the supposed carvers of human flesh.

—The Yale Seniors who take English Literature as optional, have to go through the following course of reading: Ben Johnson, Epicene; Beaumont and Fletcher, Philaster; Webster, White Devil; Milton, Paradise Lost; Sir T. Brown, Hydriasthaphia; Pope, Moral Essays and Rape of the Lock; Swift, Gulliver's Voyages; Fielding, Tom Jones; Boswell's Johnson; Cooper, The Task; Woodsworth, Idiot Boy, White Doe of Rylstone, Lines Written near Tintern Abbey, Ode on Immortality; De Quincey, Confessions of an Opium Eater; Byron, Manfred and Beppo; Shelley, Ode to a Skylark and Lines Written among Euganean Hills; Coleridge, Ancient Mariner; Keats, Hyperion and Eve of St. Agnes.

—A German military journal published the following recently:

* A chair of military science has been established at the Stuttgart Polytechnicum, and an engineer officer, Major Schiebert, a Prussian, has been called to fill it. This is the first time that military science has been made a part of the programme of studies in a German university. In America this innovation was introduced a long time ago; in some universities of the United States there are chairs of military science occupied by officers in active service named by the government. Switzerland has recently followed this example and has created a military professorship at the Zurich Polytechnic School."

EXCHANGES.

Ariel comes in looking neat and fresh typographically. It is also rather *fresh* in the character of some of its contents. In times past, *Ariel's* home hits have been copied and laughed at throughout the college press. There was evidently a genius on the paper who had the happy faculty of saying bright things, or of saying commonplaces in a bright manner—an accomplishment, by the way, greatly needed among college itemizers. Nor is there any lack of wit in the present numbers, but it's not always in good taste, as witness the following.

"We supposed that the Profs. would employ their summer vacation treading down that troublesome gravel walk. It is rumored that some of them attempted it, but that their feet hung over and spoiled the edges."

We have a good deal of faith in the "lion of God," and think we recognize in some of its articles the power and good judgment that will keep it readable throughout the year. A bright little sketch on habit in thought and method in study winds itself up illustratively with the following intermixture of the mundane and the celestial :

"Stella, stellae, stellae, stellae"—
 "No, that's wrong! It's this way, Nellie."
 "Oh, yes! stellam, stella, stella—
 Be sure and don't forget, now, Ella,
 That you're to be on hand at three—
 The next case always ends in ae,
 And after that comes—Oh, stellorum—
 I guess this fall they most all gore 'em—
 Stellae, stellorum—now the Dative—
 Can't I talk Latin like a native?
 Stellis, stellae—Oh, look quick, Ella!
 Do you know that good looking fellow?
 No, no the one with the umbrella!
 Stellae, stellae—now you begin—
 I think Prof's uglier than sin."
 "Stella, stellae—I wonder whether
 He wouldn't let us sit together.
 Stellae, stellam—this horrid cram!
 Who told you Katie went with Sam?"
 O, do be quick! there comes the Prof.,
 He's talking with that spoony Soph."
 "Stellae, stellorum—I've forgotten—
 That shade of green is always rotten—
 Stellis, stellae, stellae, stellae—
 I'm almost sure that I shall miss—
 Now, once more try it, hurry, Nell!
 O, bless my soul, there goes the bell!"

The last *Athenaeum* contains little or nothing that incites to critical comment. Its poetry is poky, its prose articles prosy; editorially it is well maintained, though even here there is a dealing with minor subjects in a trite sarcastic style, which we would prefer to see confined to the lighter departments of the paper. To write editorially about coal-hods falling down stairs, to plead editorially for a cider-mill as a necessary adjunct to college life, would be pardonable (perhaps) in a sheet issued by the scholars of a village high-school. We hold that in the editorial department of his

paper, if no where else, the college editor should treat of interesting and important matters in a manly, plain-spoken and thoughtful style—bright and sharp if possible, but puerile never.

Lampy ante's up with a fair number, largely devoted to Massachusetts Ben. A hard subject, truly, and none but *Lampy* could have so well withstood it. *Lampy* says this :

TO EMÉLIE.

"J'aime beaucoup une fille,
 Douce et gentille,
 Dont l'esprit pétille
 Comme la Veuve Cliquot.
 Les aimer trop
 Le vin et la fille,
 C'est trop facile.
 Mais l'un laisse un mal à la tête,
 Et l'autre le cœur bien gros."

In the "Lounger," that delightful department of the *Courant* which always appeals so strongly to our prevailing mood, we find, with another bright sketch, the following *bon mot* concerning Mary Anderson. If our readers have seen Miss Anderson in her magnificent character in *Ingomar*, as it was our good fortune to the past season, we are sure of their sympathy over demolished idols of the memory, when they read it. As for us, we are not going to believe it at all.

"* * * You see, I thought Mary Anderson the loveliest vision on earth, a very Miranda in innocence and artless grace. She, I knew, must be the one fair woman untainted by mundane vulgarity or anything which interferes with the elevation of a spirit above it."

"Drop the gush," suggested I, "and fire ahead."
 "Well, that night I went down to the New York boat, to try and catch a glimpse of her before she sailed. The night was clear, starlight with a three-quarter moon. I was smoking my cigar in ecstatic anticipation on the forward deck, when a voice near me called out to somebody in a state-room on the port side: 'Mary, Mary, do come out and look at this beautiful moonlight night—it is seraphic.' It was, it must be she who was addressed. I held my breath, and as I listened the rich alto of the adorable and only one fell upon my ears, from the recesses of the state room; first a prolonged gape, and then: 'O! ma, shoot the night!'"

The *University Magazine*, from the University of Pennsylvania, is of more than average merit. Most of its articles are readable, and its departments are well conducted. The poem entitled "In the Morning," and which is credited to "November Leaves," has evidently got lost. We remember enjoying it hugely when we found it in *Scribner's* some months since, under the title of "After the Waltz of Von Weber's." From an excellent and very energetic article on "The Pun," we clip the following paragraph.

"What should be stopped, and what *will* be stopped, if the defenders of the purity of our language will rise up against it, is the abominable habit of quibbling, of turning the course of conversation out of its natural and graceful current into one unnatural and awkward, by a wretched system of the lowest kind of wit; of rendering what is clear and straightforward,

muddy and ambiguous; and, alas! sometimes, of changing the pure and undefiled into a pit of contamination and filth. Will that rising generation, from whom the educated world expects so much—viz: the college student—join their voices to those of older and more experienced men, in condemning the habitual use of this system? Will they do more—will they take the place of those who have left and are leaving, and, putting their shoulders to the wheel, strive to put out and put an end to this crying evil of the times? When one cannot indulge in a debate, when he cannot uphold the doctrines of his belief, when he cannot speak of that which lies nearest to his heart, when he cannot engage in an ordinary conversation—without some miserable punster arising and turning everything into a jest and a mockery, I for one, say it is time to cry "halt!" to such an offensive custom."

SPECIAL NOTICES.

THE latest thing in monogram is to have it on your Cigarettes. The enterprising manufacturers of Vanity Fair have brought it out in the most tempting manner.

—STATIONERY, Note Books, Ink, Ink Stands Pens, Pencils, Pocket Knives, Waste Baskets, as well as Pictures, Frames, Book Shelves, &c., can be bought cheap at Bool's, 40 East State Street, Ithaca, N. Y.

—AT Miss C. Ackley's News Emporium No. 10 North Tioga Street, students will find Stationery of all kinds, Photographs of the Faculty of Cornell University, Newspapers Magazines, Stereoscopic Views of Ithaca Scenery, &c.

—ATTENTION is called to the advertisement of EASTMAN BUSINESS COLLEGE on last page of cover. Under the efficient management of MR. E. WHITE, the principal, this institution is rapidly growing into public favor. The rates are low, and graduates are assisted to situations. Read the advertisement and send for circulars.

—THE NEW HATTERS at No. 3 N. Tioga St., are opening up a fine stock of goods for the fall and winter trade. This stock is new and fresh and students can be depend on Mess. Pitkin & Wolcott for all of the very latest styles in Hats, Caps, and Gents' Furnishing Goods. Read their advertisement.

—C. H. DENISON'S Improved Reference Index is applicable to dictionaries, encyclopedias, all books alphabetically arranged and blank books "indexed through." It exposes to view every initial letter so that whether the book is lying on either side or open at any page, the student can turn to any desired letter by a single movement. An agency will probably be established here, and those desiring this valuable and time saving improvement can have it cut on their lexicons at a reasonable price.

—WE invite the attention of the students to the advertising columns of THE ERA. Every business man in Ithaca with whom students are likely to trade has been given an opportunity to advertise his business in these columns. Those who have availed themselves of this opportunity have shown that they appreciate the student trade, and we believe that they can be depended on for square dealing and reasonable prices. We trust that all students who take an interest in the welfare of THE ERA will remember this when making their purchases, and patronize, as far as possible, those merchants who are represented in these columns.

BOOKS FOR STUDENTS.—Mommsen's History of Rome. Hume's History of England. Macaulay's History of England. Milman's Gibbons' Rome. Buckley's History of Civilization in Europe. Lecky's Rationalism in Europe. Lecky's European Morals. Draper's Intellectual Development. Fisher's History of the Reformation. Hallam's Middle Ages, 3 Vols. Hallam's Middle Ages, 1 Vol. Robertson's Charles Fifth. Macaulay's Essays. The Origin of Nations. Myths and Myth Makers, by John Hicks. Goethe's Faust, by Bayard Taylor. Josephus. The above with any book wanted, will be furnished to students at a large discount from the retail price. Any book not on hand will be furnished promptly in three days. A share of student's patronage earnestly asked for at the University Bookstore, Masonic Block.

SPENCE SPENCER.

ISAAC C. IVES, general agent for J. H. Rice Grisfield, Md., has opened a wholesale and retail OYSTER DEPOT, with facilities for supplying fresh oysters at reasonable rates. Office at No. 1 W. State St.

C. M. STANLEY, No. 14 East State Street, is on hand this year as usual with a FULL LINE of

Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, &c.,

AND WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD!

Custom work promptly attended to. Good and perfect fits guaranteed.

CALL AT THE

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Nice quiet rooms up-stairs where you can have Bartholomay's Lager always fresh. Imported Beers on hand at all times. Oysters always fresh.

HENRY SPAHN.

SAGE COLLEGE.

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FOR THE SPECIAL ACCOMMODATION OF

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THE CORNELL ERA.

Vol. XI.

Cornell University, October 18, 1878.

No. 4.

THE CORNELL ERA.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AFTERNOON OF EACH COLLEGE TERM
BY MEMBERS OF THE SENIOR AND JUNIOR CLASSES.

TERMS: \$2.50 PER ANNUM.

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Subscriptions are due in advance, and must be paid before the end of October. Single copies of the Era may be obtained at Miss Ackley's or at any of the Bookstores. Price 10 cents.

On alternate Saturday evenings are held the meetings of the Philosophical Society of the University. Owing to invitations not having been extended to the students to attend these meetings, few are to be found at them. The greater proportion of the audiences is generally composed of the residents of Sage College to whom special invitations have been given, thus exciting another growl against "privileged co-education" from those opposed to it. If an invitation to be present at these meetings were extended to students without discrimination as to sex we are sure that it would be gratefully received and appreciated.

It is to be hoped that when our next popular non-resident Professor pays us a visit, there will be seats reserved for those to whom the lectures are delivered. The attendance of under classmen and of outsiders at Prof. Smith's lectures on English Constitutional History was so large that Seniors were often crowded into the back part of the room where it was difficult to hear; and in some cases they were unable to procure any kind of a seat. It would be petty meanness to exclude anyone who should wish to hear any exercise of the University, but where there is such a rush for seats a certain number should be retained for those to whom the instruction belongs and to whom it is of the most importance.

The University is possessed of a mania for organization. There is a Senior constitution, a Junior constitution, and there soon will be Sophomore and Freshman constitutions; a fully equipped Undergraduates' Association is in process of evolution, a debating society has started bravely forth, clad in full panoply of law, and at last the contagion has reached the Sage, the inmates of which have formally organized,—for what aggressive end we dare not guess,—and are governed by officers and rules of order. We shall next hear of Cascadilla, Heustis street, Hill and Valley Associations and the air will be wearied by excited disputants over points of order. We move the previous question on the whole matter.

For some time the authorities have been improving the University grounds and buildings, and all have expected and waited for a renovation of Cascadilla. A few pounds of paint, however, is the limit which the University sets to the improvement of the hoary old wreck and we may see this blot on the landscape continued in its present state for years to come. If the outside were the only cause for objection to the building a remonstrance against it would be well grounded, but one has only to go inside to be further disgusted with the structure and indignant at trustees who can allow such a state of affairs. The building is filthy and defaced from bottom to top and the rooms are rendered barely habitable by the strenuous battles waged by the tenants against the swarming vermin. Few students will live in the building and all who have ever done so express their disgust in no measured terms. It is possible that to the agent who manages Cascadilla no blame can be attached, but appearances are against so charitable a supposition. One thing is very certain—that Cascadilla under his care (?) has steadily gained in repulsiveness, and the dilapidation will probably continue until the building reaches such a state as to arouse a feeling of indignation which the trustees cannot but heed.

A WORD TO THE WISE.—We wish to remind certain young men among us that it's not the proper thing at all to monopolize the steps and door-ways of the University Buildings at the close of every hour during the morning. It's bad enough to loaf and lounge about in the way of other people, but when this nuisance is aggravated by constant cigarette-puffing, the bounds of good-breeding are over-stepped, and remonstrance is in order. If one's innate sense of the eternal fitness of things doesn't tell him that he's making an ass of himself, his sense of gallantry ought to teach him that it's the extreme of boorishness to puff tobacco in a lady's face. That the lady students of the University are often subjected to annoyance and embarrassment through the thoughtlessness of smokers and loungers, is daily made apparent. If politeness *de rigueur* can not be observed, we beg that these acts of offensive thoughtlessness may at least be modified to a less striking resemblance to ill-breeding.

A COLLEGE BENEFACTOR.—Charles F. Thwing, whose successive sketches in *Scribner's* relating to the undergraduate life of American colleges have called forth so much comment from the college press, is, we think, showing his interest in the cause in a most practical way. He knows what he is writing about; he writes clearly, judicially. For these reasons his articles have attracted attention, not only among college men, but among other classes as well; especially among well-to-do, thoughtful men of business and professional callings, and this is the class which it is eminently desirable should be keenly interested in college welfare. From our own standpoint, Mr. Thwing appears to be partial at times, to give undue prominence to the institutions and excellencies of his own *alma mater*. Acknowledging our own prejudices, however, we would, in all consistency, be generous toward those of others. Indeed, the point at which Mr. Thwing aims is not, as we believe, to tell which college has the largest endowments, the greatest number of fellowships, or the best undergraduate journal; but rather to present fair pictures of undergraduate life, and to impress upon his readers the importance of the influence which this life, in its after growth, exerts. Every

thinking man would rather see the political and social machinery of our nation in the charge of good education and sound judgment, than run by the perverse powers of intrigue, pretension and favoritism. That some important elements of our national prosperity depend upon the thoroughness of higher education; that our colleges require for their greatest prosperity popular interest and sympathy; and that Mr. Thwing, in a quiet but effective way, is helping to secure this to the cause of higher education, is our belief.

“THE PUBLIC IS INVITED.”—It is childish to be ever howling about a fancied injury, but it is manly to assert one's rights. We have ever prided ourselves upon the amicable relations existing between “town and gown.” They do exist; but there occurs a conflict of interest in at least one respect, and strange to say, the “town” is the aggressive party. It is the custom of the University to say, upon its printed notices of the Sage Chapel Sermons, “The Public is Cordially Invited to Attend.” Our Chapel is deplorably small, though ordinarily ample enough for its student audiences. When men of limited reputation are announced, the “Public” doesn't care to listen. But let it be known that a noted man, of national reputation is to occupy the pulpit; the “Public” flocks to the Chapel at an early hour, fills the best seats, and many a student, for whom the sermon is delivered, is crowded out. This was the case last Sunday; it has happened before, and can happen again. Nor is it the best class of citizens who commit the offence. The families of the Professors, and those friends actively interested in the University, are always welcome. They are identified with us, and there is not a student in the University but is glad to share his privileges with them. But the class to which we refer is made up of those senseless or thoughtless people, whom vulgar curiosity draws to the Chapel, as it would draw them to any other “show.” Many of us remember the proportion of “hay-seeds” in the audience when Mr. Beecher was here. The same offence is repeated in a more or less aggravated form, on every similar occasion. *Cocagne* was *apropos* on the Chapel question, at least. The simplest regulations might be enforced, which would prevent the annoyance.

We would remind the powers that be, that while they're doing the courteous thing for the public, they may also do the square thing for the students.

A GYMNASIUM.—The matter of bodily exercise becomes one of especial importance, when mental exercises are strained to their full tension. We have lectures on hygiene, full of pointed advice and clear illustrations, and the need of vigorous exercise is there fully stated, but where the University might do so much to insure the health and increase the working power of its students, it does nothing more than to teach the importance of bodily vigor. It has aided rowing, but races are for the few, and moreover, the physical benefit of such excessive training may be doubted, to say nothing of the time it takes from study. Drill is good in a certain direction, but that is needed which will develop the capacity of the chest and the strength of the whole frame. We have a gymnasium, but it is a barn with but a little apparatus under its ugly roof, and with no one to intelligently direct the efforts of those who go there to strengthen muscle. The undergraduates have contributed so liberally to the advertisement of Cornell by aquatic victories, that it does not seem too much, to ask the trustees and faculty to give us a decent gymnasium which shall not disfigure the very entrance to the campus, and to found a chair in gymnastics. At Amherst everyone is required to take instruction in this science,—for it is a science,—and a full record is kept of the progress of every student. The English universities are excellently provided for in this respect, but at Cornell no person can find instruction in this study. It is absurd for any institution to aim at giving to its patrons a complete education, and to entirely neglect their bodily development, which is the prime factor of their success in life. There is some talk of founding a college in music, but let us secure health first and enjoy art afterwards. In this connection we would recommend that calisthenics be required of the lady students instead of drill. In this way the University would be paying the government as well as by its instruction in military science, since robust mothers are as important to the country as are skilled warriors.

THE financial management of the University seems in some respects to be devoid of the remotest sense of business principles. Even granting that its purpose is to make as much money and give as little return as possible to those who rent rooms in its buildings, it would seem that more rooms could be rented and more money made by renting them with some regard to their market value. Years ago, for the same price as now, the rooms were furnished with at least the bare necessities of life; now they are bare, desolate, dirty, in short unfit for habitations before the lessee has expended no small sum in kalsomine, scrubbing and disinfectants. The rooms, when rented, cleansed and furnished, have to be cared for by the personal effort or at the personal expense of the student, the only labor furnished by the authorities being the delivery of a small allowance of often impure water at each door, while the hewing of wood, the carrying of coal, the building of fires, the making of beds, sweeping and dusting, are all left to the hurried devotee of science. The price of all this discomfort, inconvenience and opportunity to spend money is seventy-five dollars a year. For eighty dollars may be rented quarters in private houses, well furnished, lighted, heated and cared for, and convenient to both University and town. The only way that the rooms on the hill are made cheaper than others, is by two or three living together, sharing the common expense, and enduring the common misery. Until sufficient janitorial work and necessary furniture is provided, the price for rooms in the buildings should be reduced fifty per cent. The overcharge for coal, too, is so great, that it may be safely stated that the Hillians really pay for a great part of the coal burned in all the recitation and lecture rooms. If the prices are to remain exorbitant, some return should be made in good furniture, cleanly care and manual service. An examination of the catalogues of other colleges with dormitories, will show that in nearly every case the charges are far lower than those here. This fraud has existed long enough, and we hope to see an end put to it before another inch of dirt has accumulated on the walls of the University corridors.

—Let no one fail to be present at the Field Day exercises to-morrow. The number of entries is large, and every match will be closely contested.

ALLEGHENY SKETCHES.

I.

DOWN THE SUSQUEHANNA.

Early dawn on the Susquehanna! The mists are yet lingering low over the rapid, silently-gliding river. The cliffs across the stream which held the moonlight so tenderly last night, are now invisible; the slopes of the distant hills are veiled. Only grayness meets the eye. It is a landscape of abstract qualities—nothing concrete, nothing specific. Beneath a veil of grayness, a silent stream of silver gray flows from an oblivion of grayness into yet intenser gray beyond. Nature gives Philosophy the lie. We look upon abstraction; we hear the silence.

Morning on the Susquehanna! A breeze is born of the dawn, and the mists begin to waver, to break. A heron flaps his heavy wing from the rushes of the river's edge; and look yonder! A lane of light falls through the mists—more—a dazzling multitude of shafts; the air is full of light; the air is light; and half the broad sun gleams above the cliff. The curling, waving mists rise in spiral columns, the river's votive offerings to the day. The grayness has fled, and vivid color is everywhere. There is a gleam of the scarlet cardinal in the low land, a glint of sun-light in the tops of the hemlocks. Up the river, the fair hill-country through which we floated yesterday, becomes visible. In the foreground—Oh Tempora, oh Mores! The Virgin, clad in the scantiest garment that our civilization can countenance, with his broad paddle in his good right hand, wades into the extreme depth of water permitted by his generous length of limb, and placidly digs clams!

Our rambling trip had originated in a desire to return to a state of nature. We had started on foot, but the charms of the Susquehanna soon won us from the dusty turnpike of the hills; and buying a boat, we had embarked upon its pleasant waters. We named our boat "Cog," because, be it known, we had concluded to travel *incog*.* The young man who sold us the Cog, very kindly threw in a generous can of tar; "mighty handy when she begins to leak," explained he. It did prove useful in a small way, but it was also a nuisance in everyone's way. It was comparatively small, and superlatively black, but it became a perfect white elephant on our hands. Still, we clung to that tar-can with all the infatuation of a drowning man, and took it through some of the finest scenery of the Susquehanna.

It was a day-dream realized. Now floating in an even current under the shady cliffs of some

*This is a pun for which the entire party is responsible; no one of us is equal to it alone.

great bend; now toilsomely portaging the Cog over some tedious shallow; now dashing through a deep and foaming rift, or gliding over huge and jagged rocks, which threatened us with discomfiture; but at all times enjoying alike the placidity of safety, the exhilaration of danger. At night-fall we would bivouac wherever fortune had brought us; and many a bright evening have the hawks and herons, and perchance, some belated fisherman, paused in mid-course to listen in astonishment to the unwonted strains of Cornell loyalty that rang forth from our river-side camp.

There is a dam in the river at one point—we found it there. We left many similar adjective obstructions in the neighborhood; staunch enough, and numerous enough, if well placed, to cause an atmospheric Niagara; but in the preoccupation of the moment we dropped them somewhat at random. The natives now inhale them unconsciously with the air they breathe; and the traveller through that region who finds himself indulging in unusual and energetic epithets, may console himself with the reflection that although second-hand, they have lost none of their pristine virtue by long suspension in the atmosphere.

Details are wearisome, and I will pass over them without ceremony; we passed over the dam in the same way.

Why is it, that even in moments of serious thought, or of imminent danger, that absurd element of our natures which laughs in the midst of sorrow and sees the humor of misfortune, is sure to assert itself? So it was. Upset in a deep and unknown river, which was a foaming rapid for half a mile ahead; in a current so swift that to swim any way but with it was impossible; and with our goods disappearing before our eyes, the Italian lifted up his voice and shouted,

"Thank God, boys, the tar-can is safe!"

Camp utensils and fire-arms had sunk; blankets and canvas had been whirled away; specimens and sketches were ruined; but hopefully bobbing about in our swamped boat, was the old tar-can!

All misfortunes have an end. We gained a sandy beach, dried off and took an account of stock. Missing articles were replaced at the nearest village, and that night we camped as usual.

So we fared on, day after day. The river was a panorama of ever increasing loveliness; but we were now in the heart of the coal country, where the hills promised us new adventures, new delights. With reluctance we bid farewell to the river; while the memory of its pleasures lingers like a strain of sweet music in the mind.

—Remember that '81 and '82 settle the question of superior strength by a rope-pull on the Fair Grounds to-morrow.

THE FALL REGATTA.

Old Boreas has no respect for mortals when they attempt a boat-race, and he showed his spleen very effectually last Saturday when Cornell wanted to row her annual fall regatta. The waves piled up "mountain high" or less from morn till evening, and the staunchest shell that e'er bestrode the waves couldn't have lived a York minute in that white-capped sea. Well, to put it in plain English, the regatta was postponed until Monday, and when that time arrived the anxious watchers saw a glorious day. The water was simply perfection, Sol smiled blandly upon the earth, and Nature seemed to be in her happiest mood. But alas! fell Disease had attacked some of our gallant men, and cholera morbus forbade the race. On Tuesday, however, the gods were favorable and the freshmen were exempt from drill, so it was decided that the race should be rowed. For the first time since the introduction of regattas the train started on time, and the crowded cars bowled along over the bent, broken and twisted rails to the Corner of the Lake, which was the starting point of the two-mile course. The Gluck cup race should have come off first, but as the crews were not ready the single scull race was called, and Welles '79, champion of the University, and Preston '78 appeared in position, Welles having the course nearer the shore. Both made excellent starts and got down to work in fine form, Welles rowing 30 to his opponent's 32. It was the general opinion that Welles would have a "walk away," but by the time the mile point was reached his bad steering had left him about a length behind Preston, who had decreased his stroke to 30, and evidently had plenty of wind left. About a quarter of a mile from the finish Welles spurted up to 33, but Preston increased his stroke to 35, and passed the line two lengths ahead, in 16:22, Welles' time being about 16:38, nearly a minute slower than his time last year when he defeated Russel.

The next race was for the Gluck cup and University championship, between the three upper classes, represented as follows:

Class of '79—Warner, bow; Russel, 2; Chandler, 3; Dounce, 4; Lucas, 5; Gregory, stroke.

Class of '80—Gardner, bow; Snyder, 2; Carpenter, 3; Pennock, 4; Mann, 5; Webster, stroke.

Class of '81—Waterbury, bow; Read, 2; Allen, 3; Jaynes, 4; Shinkle, 5; Cole, stroke; Taylor, coxswain.

The crews fell in line with '79 nearest shore, '81 in the center, and '80 outside. Both '79 and '81 seemed to be working at a disadvantage, as the Seniors were lacking Baker, who was sick, and were compelled to substitute Dounce, and the Sophomores were rowing six men in their eight-

oared shell, and pulling a 125 pound coxswain. '79 took the lead at the start, rowing 35 to '80's 33 and '81's 30, but at the half-mile point she was passed by '81, and changed her course out into the lake, getting badly "washed" in doing so. From this point '81 kept the lead, and passed the line in 12:20, with '80 second in 12:37 and '79 three or four seconds behind. '81 rowed a magnificent stroke throughout the whole race, never spurting above 33, and taking it easy most of the time at 30.

The last race was that of the Freshmen in the Sprague and Tom Hughes gigs, rowing with six oars and coxswain, as follows:

Sprague—Tuthill, bow; Mathews, 2; Roberts, 3; Brown, 4; Schuyler, 5; Arnold, stroke; Sanders, coxswain.

Tom Hughes—Wait, bow; Leary, 2; Nichols, 3; Taylor, 4; Hutchinson, 5; Pennock, stroke; Mott, coxswain.

The Sprague crew took the lead at the start at a spanking stroke, which would have won the race had they been able to keep it up, but before a half-mile had been rowed the Tom Hughes crew had overhauled them and at the mile point led by three lengths. About here the Tom Hughes' stroke slipped his seat and delayed the crew for a half minute in fixing it, but before the Sprague men could catch them, they were rowing again, and kept ahead to the finish. Time, 12:07; Sprague, 12:20.

It was made evident by the attendance and enthusiasm that the interest in boating has been considerably revived since last year, and the lethargy that our Navy has been steeped in is being rapidly dispelled. Those who took part in the races seem to have gone to work with a will and practiced enthusiastically, as was shown by the excellent time made by the different crews. The Freshmen crews, especially, deserve to be highly lauded. They made the best time ever made on that course by Freshmen gigs, and although a slight breeze aided them somewhat, their time was really remarkable.

COLLEGE JOURNALISM.

A very fair and pleasant article bearing the above title is found in *Scribner's* for October; and some of the historical and critical remarks therein contained are, we trust, of general interest enough to our readers to bear transcribing.

From this article we learn that there are upwards of two hundred college papers and magazines in the United States. The oldest of these, the *Gazette*, was founded at Dartmouth in 1800, and boasted the name of Daniel Webster as a student contributor. In 1806 the *Literary Cabinet* appeared at Yale. It ran a brief career, as have a legion of

college papers, and "the financial and literary remissness of the students digged for it an early grave." A numerous progeny of journalistic ventures at Yale followed the *Cabinet* through brief lives; but in 1836 was established *The Yale Literary Magazine*, "the oldest living, as it is generally considered to be among the best, of college journals." One of the *Lit.* editors was Mr. D. C. Gilman, now president of the Johns Hopkins University. Secretary Everts was one of its founders, and Donald G. Mitchell, '41, Dr. J. P. Thompson, '38, Senator O. S. Ferry, '44, President A. D. White, of '53, and other distinguished men, have been among its editors. Among the eminent names which in times past have been connected with Harvard's papers, appear those of Edward Everett, the late President Felton, Geo. S. Hillard, Oliver Wendall Holmes and James Russel Lowell.

Of the excellence of the work accomplished by college papers, many pleasant words are said. The college journal is not only "a mirror of undergraduate sentiment" which fully reflects the tendencies and moral tone of the college, but the writer calls it "the outstanding member of the faculty." While the paper is essentially a college organ, it also conveys the opinions of the students to other institutions, and serves to keep alive the interest of alumni in *alma mater*.

"The wit and humor, also, that abound in the college journals are of a most commendable and genial character." Of the many bright verses which have of late years appeared in the college papers, the following from the *Harvard Advocate* are preëminent. They are from an address "To Pupils in Elocution":

"The human lungs reverberate sometimes
with great velocity
When windy individuals indulge in much
verbosity.
They have to twirl the glottis sixty
thousand times a minute,
And push and punch the diaphragm as
though the deuce were in it.

CHO.—The pharynx now goes up;
The larynx, with a slam,
Ejects a note
From out the throat,
Pushed by the diaphragm."

But, although the humorous side of college life is thus developed in the best of the papers, their moral character and influence is excellent. They are remarkably free from vulgarity. The college paper is, in respect to moral character, rather above than below the level of college sentiment, and its moral influence is therefore elevating.

The author regards the experience on a college publication as very valuable training for professional journalism. For the topics "are treated with directness, perspicuity and considerable energy of style; written, as many of the articles are, under

the pressure of college work, they indicate a clearness of thought and a facility of execution worthy, in certain cases, of experienced journalists." But there are two objections offered to this sort of editorial work. The first is that these "duties are likely to exhaust the editor's energies, and thus unfit him for his regular college work;" and the second is that the rapid writing often necessary is apt to foster "superficiality of thought, bombast, slovenliness, and looseness of expression." The first evil is of more weight than the second, for no newspaper audience is so exacting and critical as that of the college. Previous reputation may carry a paper along for a time under careless writing, but the reaction is always marked. The only way to maintain a college paper successfully is by hard, earnest work and careful writing. We commend the article to the perusal of all readers.

COMMUNICATION.

NOTA BENE.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era:

It chanced to be my good fortune to have two room-mates last year, and two students more unlike in every respect I have never seen. Of these differences, however, it is not my purpose to speak, except in so far as they have reference to methods of study.

Harry was a careless, shiftless fellow, who always aimed to get his lessons off his hands in the shortest possible time rather than to study them until thoroughly mastered. Everything in which he was not obliged to recite orally from day to day was left untouched, while he skimmed over the remainder in the most hurried and unsatisfactory manner. His method of translating a language especially needs comment. Text in hand, he practiced the "noble art of guessing" almost exclusively, with, however, at long intervals, a hasty glance at his dictionary. His grammar occupied the same position on the shelf it occupied the day he finished studying inflections and syntax. The result was of course, an extremely poor translation. Saying nothing of the words guessed at outright, the utter disregard of mood, tense, person and number, made instead of nicely fitting sentences a meaningless jargon. He received at best a very vague idea of the author's meaning, and failed to obtain the prime benefit which the proper study of language invariably affords—mental discipline.

Ben's method of study was exactly the opposite. In everything the desire to make all subservient to thoroughness made itself manifest and was everywhere apparent. With him to understand was all important, while time was scarcely ever taken into account. How differently from his chum he handled a language. Text book, grammar, lexi-

con, and note book placed before him, and he proceeded with his work. In the first place, the lesson of the preceding day was carefully reviewed and cognates and etymologies committed to memory. Secondly, the lesson for the morrow was translated, not by guess but with the dictionary, and the different shades of meaning of words were carefully weighed and the meaning seeming to best express the author's idea was chosen. Thirdly, the lesson was cautiously reread, and knotty points in grammatical construction explained by the aid of the grammar. The result was that the translation was smooth, the author's meaning understood, the idioms of the language were made clear, and Ben had the sweet consciousness of having done his work thoroughly.

These are the ultra elements of the student body. Each of the boys referred to has his parallel, and every student in a certain degree belongs to one or the other of the classes of which the cases in point may be considered as types. Every student is thorough, or he is not thorough. Most students evidently belong to the latter class. This seems to be entirely a natural state of things, as the outside attractions at college tend to draw the student from his books, and much work is left partially done to be finished—never.

Uppermost in every collegian's mind should be the fact that the first great object of a college course is mental discipline and thorough habits of study. Regular lessons should never be given up for sports or extraneous reading.

These words are offered to Freshmen in particular, and to all students in general, and I trust they will be kindly received. New students have not formed their habits of college life, and may as well form them correctly as incorrectly, and older students may by persistent effort reform habits detrimental to their interest. It should ever be kept prominently before the mind that the value of a college course is just what we make it. The student may, by "cramming" and "ponying," pass his examinations and receive a diploma, but of what intrinsic value is such a degree? A diploma earned by persistent, zealous labor, is of a hundred-fold more value.

JUNIOR.

CORNELLIANA.

- Why not organize an archery club?
- The gym. is getting lively once more.
- Our mutual friend—The bulletin board.
- Isn't it almost time for the "Annual Talk?"
- Wit and wisdom—Rules for the Guidance of Students.
- On both sides of the sea—Our non-resident professors.

—The Juniors begin to build reputations as orators Oct. 31.

—The walls of the McGraw Museum have been neatly calcimined.

—Sunday's chapel sermons will be delivered by W. W. Munger, of North Adams, Mass.

—A Sophomore recently asked his chum if "Judge not, lest ye be judged," was one of the ten commandments.

—Canopied cars arn't much protection against old Sol at five o'clock in the afternoon. Think so, Navy directors?

—The Sophomores say eighty-one won 1. Didn't eighty-two win two? And if '82 won 2, why didn't '82 beat '81?

—A Junior, whose knowledge of Bible history is somewhat limited, says the Egyptians were in a high state of civilization as far back as 12,000 B.C.

—The sermons delivered last Sabbath by Rev. J. P. Newman, of New York, are among the most eloquent addresses ever presented in our Chapel.

—Two Seniors commenting on foot-ball. First Senior; "We have lost Knapp, but have gained a host in 'T.P.'" Attentive Fresh: "Is that one of the Japs?"

—The "Cornell foot-ball rules" have been conspicuously posted upon the bulletin board. Every one intending to play foot-ball should study the rules carefully.

—The stereotype foundry connected with the University printing office is no longer in operation. The compositors are at present setting up the testimony in a law case.

—The Senior debating society did not hold a meeting last Friday afternoon, as stated in our last number. Pres. Hayes southern policy was discussed this afternoon.

—And now the "Cooler" has a new name. One of the Freshmen calls it the "Reprobate's Retreat for Retrospection." Another Freshman calls a club a subsistence society.

—Mr. Purdy, Ithaca's accomplished artist has just finished an oil portrait of Gerritt Smith. It is rumored that the University authorities will purchase the picture for the Library.

—"Pougheightteau" is the way one of the new students spelt potato on his examination paper. If his potatoes are as long drawn out as the name, we suspect that they belong to the *sweet* variety.

—Somebody says the division of the students into cliques, rings and societies at the election time is like the ancient Roman division into *curiae*. The similarity is striking, in more than one respect.

—Two students went chestnutting recently, but the forcible way in which they were compelled to surrender the peck they had found under a tree, made them resolve never to seize on more than two in a pile.

—At a regular meeting of the Architectural Association the following officers were elected. President, Miss Hicks; Vice-President, Mr. Fleischman; Secretary, Mr. Creton; Treasurer, Mr. Wright.

—The Treasurer of the Gymnasium has been presented with a bill drawn to "Jim Nazium, at the University." He paid it in order to obtain the document for preservation, and can show it to the curious.

—A number of gentlemen met on Saturday evening last, and formed a club which is to be known as the "Cornell University Whist Club." The organization promises many pleasant evenings to all who join.

—As Treasurer of the Y. M. C. A., Mr. Severance wishes us to state that he is ready to receive term dues from all indebted, but is too closely occupied with other work to spend time in drumming up delinquents.

—Professor Corson was greeted by a large and appreciative audience at his public reading at the Sage last Friday evening. We hope all students will in the future avail themselves of the opportunity offered to hear him.

—By reversing the board containing the announcement of Friday's regatta, it was made to appear that *Cocagne* would be out on Saturday. How is it, *Cocagne* directors? Shall we hear from the *Friar* tomorrow?

—Room T was the scene of an exciting rush yesterday noon. It was, however, stopped before any clothes were torn. An hour after another rush took place in front of Cascadilla. In both instances Sophs suffered defeat.

—A Senior inquired for campaign cider at Spahn's the other day. We have never before heard of this beverage, but the name seems to suggest the object for which it is used. Aspirants to office will please make a note of this.

—The Juniors and Seniors are waxing warm over the approaching election. The indications are that the tickets will be badly "scratched," and that the result will be in doubt until full returns are received. May the best men take all the tricks.

—Among other new features in the forthcoming University Register, is the arrangement of the undergraduate list. The entire membership is printed in one list, while to each student's name is appended his course of study and year, and both his home and Ithaca residence.

—The framers of the general constitution should not forget the boat-house. Several quarrels have lately resulted from the lack of system down there, and we fear the matter will not stop at words always. A regular system of government for the boat-house would prevent trouble in the future.

—The Thirty-first Annual Convention of the Θ . Δ . X . fraternity will be held at Boston, Oct. 23, under the auspices of the Kappa Chapter. E. H. Capen, President of Tufts college, will deliver the oration. S. A. Simons, C. E. Pierce, '79, and W. B. Hoyt, '81, will represent the Cornell chapter.

—The Freshman crew completely wrecked a six-oared shell on a snag near the lighthouse Monday afternoon, and were obliged to swim for their lives. The same afternoon the Seniors ran against a snag considerably damaging their shell. Paper boat manufacturers may look for Cornell orders at no distant date.

—In speaking of the Senior debating society last week, we unintentionally stated that '79 was the best class ever in the University. Though at least half the ERA board very naturally believes the statement to be true, we as a body did not intend to give it publicity by announcement in these columns, and our readers may for the present consider it a big typographical error.

—One of our prominent professors became very enthusiastic at the regatta Tuesday, and exercised his vocal organs very freely in urging on the favorite crew. The result was, he was so hoarse on the following day that it was with difficulty he made known to his classes the contents of his mind. Moral: Professors should never make noisy demonstrations outside of their lecture room.

—We had too much instrumental music at the regatta Tuesday. A few good horn blasts at the close of a race may add to the pleasure and enthusiasm of the occasion, but a continual tooting from one end of the course to the other becomes extremely wearisome to all save the blowers. We hope at future regattas there will be more vocal music and less horn-blowing.

—For the interest of such of our readers as are botanically inclined, and especially for the benefit of those who are already acquainted with our local flora, we publish the following list of plants which have been found the past season for the first time in Ithaca valley or adjacent localities. When we consider the thoroughness with which our flora had previously been worked up, we must wonder at the number of new discoveries. The thanks of Cornell botanists are due Prof. Prentiss and Dudley, and Messrs. Hine, Trelease, and Severance, to whose successful efforts the new discoveries are due.

Corydalis glauca, Fall Creek; *Draba verna*, Ithaca cemetery; *Alyssum calycinum*, Campus; *Arenaria stricta*, South Hill; *Trifolium hybridum*, Campus; *Pterospora Andromedea*, Six Mile and Buttermilk Creeks; *Conopholis Americana*, Turkey Hill, also near Caroline; *Melissa officinalis*, *Marrubium vulgare*, near Enfield; *Carex pauciflora*, Round Marsh. *Cynosurus cristatus*, *Festuca lolivaca*, *Lolium perenne*, *Hordeum jubatum*, Cascadilla ravine; *Ophioglossum vulgatum*, Round Swamp, Malloryville; also two mosses, *Pogonatum brevicaulis*, *Polytrichum piliferum*, McLean.

—An Interesting meeting of the Philosophical Society was held last Saturday evening at the Botanical Lecture Room. Prof. Goldwin Smith spoke at some length upon English universities, and his remarks upon the influence of the boating system at Oxford gave birth to considerable discussion on this subject, in which Pres. White, Dr. Wilder and others participated. Pres. White, as ever, upholding boating as a college sport.

—An absent-minded Freshman climbed into a bus the other morning *en route* for the Hill. Whether he'd been around to Charlie's the night before, or was composing a poem for the ERA, we can't say; but it was not until the bus had called at the Hotels, picked up a load and at last set him down at the Shoo-Fly depot in time for the Elmira Express, that he discovered that any thing was wrong. He concluded to cut that morning.

—Scene upon the campus.
Ten, last Sunday eve:
Pretty little maiden
Clinging to his sleeve,
Very much embarrassed,
Don't know what to say,
Freshie's very verdant—
Silent all the way!

Coming up the hill he'd
Scarcely said a word,
And they'd walked so slowly
It was quite absurd!
Damsel on his arm is
Clinging pretty tight;
Asks him what the harm is
Talking Sunday night?

Fresh, grown braver, says the
Moon, so bright above
Brings to mind the text, that
Always "God is love."
Then the sweet, sage maiden,
Ere they've gone a red,
Laughs, through red'ning blushes,
"Let us talk of God!"

—We neglected to state last week that the Juniors held a meeting in Military Hall, Friday, October 4, for the purpose of adopting their constitution. After considerable discussion, during which enough members absented themselves to break the quorum, the constitution was adopted without amendment. Being adopted, however, without a

quorum present, it cannot be made binding upon the whole class. Another meeting should be called, and the matter straightened up. The constitution is a good one and should by all means be adopted.

—Geological students will hereafter be more careful to attend Prof. Comstock's lectures. The Professor has caused the name of each student to be printed upon a number of tickets equal to the number of lectures for the remainder of the term, and these tickets are placed in the hands of the students to be given one at each lecture to the Professor's private secretary on entering the lecture room.

—The students should not forget that the first annual Field-Day of Cornell University occurs tomorrow, and that to make it a success it is necessary that as many entries be secured as possible, and as large a number of students attend as can possibly beg, borrow or obtain by false pretenses the twenty-five cents necessary to purchase an admission ticket. It is alone worth the price of admission to see the sack and three-legged races and the rope-pull between Sophomores and Freshmen, and the other sports are of such a character as to be very interesting to all who love to see the "human form sublime" in manly sports and athletic feats. Perhaps gladiatorial contests, in the shape of Græco-Roman wrestling, may be added to the programme printed last week. The sports will begin at precisely nine o'clock, unless the weather is unfavorable, in which case they will be postponed until the Tuesday following, at 2:30 P. M. Tickets can be purchased of the committee or at the book-stores. Entries should be made with the committee.

FACETIAE.

Some of the Cornell professors give lectures which are fully illustrated—by cuts.

—A member of '78 writes that he is "as busy as A. B.," though he graduated in B. Lit.

—Said one Cornellian abroad to another, "Why don't the Germans call their *zwei-mark* piece a *Bismarck*?" "Or better still, a *Mark Twain*," was the rejoinder.

—One of our most amiable young lady students was discussing the merits of last Sunday's sermon with a friend, who asked her opinion of Dr. Newman's statement that two-thirds of Heaven's inhabitants would be of the gentle sex, while the masculine majority would be equally large at the heavenly antipode, and jokingly opined that her lot might fall with the latter class. "Well," laughed the fair advocate of post-mundane co-education, "I could stand that; *I always have the most fun with the boys!*"

PERSONALIA.

COON '77 gave his friends of the University a short visit last week.

GILLET, '77's Woodford orator, is teaching at Hart's Falls, N. Y.

SEAMAN, '78 showed his familiar face upon the Campus a few days last week.

KENDALL '78 has a pleasant situation as Principal of the village high school at Westmoreland, N. Y.

H. S. WHITE, '77, came over from Syracuse last Friday to attend the banquet of the Kappa Alpha society held that evening.

PIERCE, '79, after a brave effort, has at last been compelled to discontinue his University studies, through continued ill-health.

JOHN SMITH, JR., '81, had a poem in the *Journal* last week which occupied an entire column. The *Journal* man thinks John a first rate poet.

W. R. PLEAK, '77 has been wandering over the Mountains of Colorado during the summer. He is now at his home in Indiana, much improved in health.

MEEKER '78 writes that he is acting as pedagogue on a \$900 inducement, at Ward, Nevada and puts in his Saturdays and Sundays communing with Blackstone.

EXCHANGES.

SOME COLLEGE MAGAZINES.

"But in the college magazines, which are published quarterly or monthly, these excellences (clearness of thought and expression) are not as marked as in the fortnightly or weekly journal. The subjects of the leading articles seldom possess immediate interest, and the style is often labored and oratorical. In topic and treatment they are not dissimilar to the forensics and theses which a Senior writes for his professor of rhetoric."—*Charles F. Thwing, in Oct. Scribner's.*

This is the verdict with which an excellent critic dismisses the college literary magazines. That his view is in the main correct, must be the opinion of every exchange editor who gives the college monthlies a critical and honest examination. In fact, a college literary magazine is an anomaly in literature. In aim, it stands far above its weekly contemporaries; as to meeting the present wants of student readers, it often falls far below them. The average college monthly seldom secures and can never depend upon student contributors who will write their best for it. If a college man wields a really able pen, he is not apt to entomb his productions in a college Lit. of a few hundred readers, when he can give, perhaps sell, his work to magazines of national circulation. Deprived of this, its proper source of support, the monthly fills its pages with orations, prize essays and other matter, which has been carefully, laboriously prepared for other purposes. Though all admit its excel-

lence, few find it interesting; the subscription list wanes; and the celestial galaxy of literary stars waxes dim and pale amidst the flash and fizz of the weeklies' squibs and crackers.

Exceptions there are, we admit. A few long-established monthlies meet a student-want, but even the best do this principally by departing from the proper sphere of literary matter, and including departments of a local, facetious and general character that strictly belong only to the newspaper. There is a deplorable contrast between the exalted dignity of a prize oration on the "Principles of National Deterioration" on the first ten pages, and the would-be witty but usually inane and senseless quips and jottings on the last ten. A magazine that's heavy at one end and light at the other can hardly be called well-balanced. There's not a "literary" college magazine comes to us that displays the judgment and energy in its editorials, or the ability in its prose and poetic contributions, that is weekly seen in many of the college newspapers.

After this diluted homily on a dry subject, we will briefly notice some of the magazines before us.

The *Hamilton Lit.* is most becomingly dressed in its new cover. Its table of contents is moderately varied, and the sketch of European travel is bright and readable. The local editor cracks his whip about the heels of the "neutral" with more keenness than taste, and in an energetic editorial entitled "Does the Lit. Represent Hamilton College Men?" the writer speaks of the "independent" thus pointedly:

"A name which, when a man assumes it from choice, because he sincerely believes secret societies to be injurious in their tendency, becomes an honored title, and the voice of those who thus wear it will always be respectfully listened to by society men. But when it becomes the appellation of some man from necessity, who, after having hung around each of the societies in succession until all hope was gone, suddenly wakes up the first term Junior to a realizing sense that these fraternities are exclusive and immoral, reminds us of the fable of the fox and the grapes, and for whose convictions, to speak plainly, we have unmitigated contempt."

Though fully agreeing with the *Lit.* in the sentiment above expressed, we think the editors give too great prominence to the matter. Offensive flunkeyism grows fat upon abuse, but dies outright when totally ignored. That journalistic abortion, the *Æstrus*, might long since have slept in a forgotten grave, except for the universal damning it has received from the college press. And this brings us, by an easy step, to notice that best representative of college journalism upon the Pacific coast, the *Berkleyan*.

Since assuming the form of a magazine, the *Berkleyan* has made rapid and effective strides towards improvement. Though it has its shortcomings, there is that about it that proves the editors have their hearts in the work. It needs, how-

ever, the leaven of a light sketch, to raise its heavy articles to our taste. We clip the following from the "Collegiana."

"It was twilight." They were sitting together near the parlor window. Her hand was placed confidently in his. Suddenly he said, looking at her with an eye full of poetic fire: "Ah, would that I were a pianist, that I might sing thee a pean."

"Chromo, said she feebly, you may go home to your mother, and you need not call again."

"But—ah, Juliet, you would not—"

"Enough, sir, no more; our engagement is o'er."

Sadly, and with faltering step, he wandered to his home. The light of his life seemed extinguished. A week passed—a month, and his furrowed brow and haggard cheek showed but too plainly the agony of his soul. His appetite left him; he was slowly pining away. His friends thought that he had one of his feet in the grave. Fortune, however, led him one day to Alameda, where he saw the idol of his heart, attired in a baggy flannel suit and an old straw hat, bathing in the surf. Long and closely did he gaze upon her, and as he turned away, he was heard to mutter, "Alameda! Alameda! Thou didst awaken me from my dream. For this I thank thee."

And now comes the Cornell *Review*, like a young lioness, shaking the dew of morning from her mane, and mildly roaring that "we intend to make the *Review* a representative college magazine." Its first article is by an alumnus of '73, its second by one of '78, its third by one of '74, its fourth by one of '78, and its fifth by one of '74. An admirable coterie of alumni, but hardly making up a "college literary magazine." In our opinion the most noteworthy editorial is the one entitled "The *Review* and the Secret Societies." We give the gist of the writer's remarks:

* * * * *
Review * * * * * *Review* * * * * * *Review*
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Review * * * * * *Review* * * * * * *Review*
Review * * * * * *Review* * * * * *
 * * * * *

We agree with the writer perfectly.

Dieu merci, we haven't mentioned the Yale *Lit*!

BOOK REVIEWS.

THE FERNS OF NORTH AMERICA. Illustrated by superbly colored plates. Text by Prof. D. G. Eaton, of Yale; illustrations by Jas. H. Emerton. 24 parts, issued monthly, \$1.00 each; large quarto. S. E. Cassino, Naturalist's Agency, Salem, Mass.

It is with pleasure that we call the attention of our readers to this valuable work, now issuing from the press of the Naturalist's Agency. The need of a carefully prepared and thoroughly illustrated work on the American Ferns has long been felt by botanical students. Hitherto, no work whatever has made its appearance which contains even a description of all our American species, and the few that have been figured at all are scattered through so many foreign works, that it is quite impossible to find them, even in an excellent library. Prof. Eaton, in bringing out this work, is carrying

out a long-contemplated plan of writing a work which should meet all the requirements of a scientific student and at the same time be so popular and so thoroughly illustrated that those unfamiliar with botanical methods will be able with perfect ease to determine any of our American Ferns.

The work is issuing in large quarto parts, as fast as the plates can be prepared. Each part contains three elegant 410 plates, colored by chromo lithography, giving exact representations of from one to three species each, with drawings of microscopic sections, &c. Typographically elegant, scientifically accurate and complete, it fills a long-felt want. For sale by subscription only, no subscriber's name taken for less than the entire work.

EMERGENCIES AND HOW TO MEET THEM. Compiled by Bert G. Wilder, M. D. Illustrated. University Press print. Price 10 cents.

This little pamphlet of a score or so of pages, treats briefly of poisons and antidotes, bleeding, fire accidents, burns and scalds, lightning and sun-stroke, apoplexy, sea-sickness, &c., &c. Eleven pages are filled with methods of treatment in cases of drowning, and illustrated by three cuts. "The Kerosene Warning Tag," with printed cautions, accompanies the work. In the words of the cover, "Emergencies" is designed "to be carried in the pocket," and is appropriately gotten up for that purpose.

THE AMERICAN QUARTERLY MICROSCOPICAL JOURNAL, containing the transactions of the New York Microscopical Society. Edited by Romyn Hitchcock. Hitchcock and Wall, 150 Nassau street, N. Y.

No. 1, Vol. I, of this new venture in the interest of science, is received. The editor, Mr. Romyn Hitchcock, is a former Cornell student, now a rising chemist and microscopist. Among the eleven articles composing the table of contents of the present number, appears the first installment of an article relating to thorough researches on the Saprolegniæ, by Instructor F. B. Hine. One of the editorial departments is conducted by Instructor S. H. Gage. Four of the seven plates accompanying the number are from the skillful hand of Miss Clements of the University. In the list of contributors, among the names of leading microscopists and scientific men, both of our own country and Europe, appear those of Prof. Burt G. Wilder, Prof. T. B. Comstock, and Prof. J. H. Comstock. These names, were all other attractions lacking, would win for the Quarterly our deep interest. The first number contains eighty-two pages, exclusive of sixteen pages of transactions. It promises to be ably conducted, and bids fair to fill a long-felt want. We bespeak for it the support of all undergraduate scientists. Price \$3.00 per year; single numbers 75 cents.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

THE latest thing in monogram is to have it on your Cigarettes. The enterprising manufacturers of Vanity Fair have brought it out in the most tempting manner.

—STATIONERY, Note Books, Ink, Ink Stands, Pens, Pencils, Pocket Knives, Waste Baskets, as well as Pictures, Frames, Book Shelves, &c., can be bought cheap at Bool's, 40 East State Street, Ithaca, N. Y.

—AT Miss C. Ackley's News Emporium, No. 10 North Tioga Street, students will find Stationery of all kinds, Photographs of the Faculty of Cornell University, Newspapers, Magazines, Stereoscopic Views of Ithaca Scenery, &c.

—ATTENTION is called to the advertisement of EASTMAN BUSINESS COLLEGE on last page of cover. Under the efficient management of Mr. E. WHITE, the principal, this institution is rapidly growing into public favor. The rates are low, and graduates are assisted to situations. Read the advertisement and send for circulars.

—THE NEW HATTERS at No. 3 N. Tioga St., are opening up a fine stock of goods for the fall and winter trade. This stock is *new and fresh* and students can depend on Mess. Pitkin & Wolcott for all of the very latest styles in Hats, Caps, and Gents' Furnishing Goods. Read their advertisement.

—C. H. DENISON'S Improved Reference Index is applicable to dictionaries, encyclopedias, all books alphabetically arranged and blank books "indexed through." It exposes to view every initial letter so that whether the book is lying on either side or open at any page, the student can turn to any desired letter by a single movement. An agency will probably be established here, and those desiring this valuable and time saving improvement can have it cut on their lexicons at a reasonable price.

—WE invite the attention of the students to the advertising columns of THE ERA. Every business man in Ithaca with whom students are likely to trade has been given an opportunity to advertise his business in these columns. Those who have availed themselves of this opportunity have shown that they appreciate the student trade, and we believe that they can be depended on for square dealing and reasonable prices. We trust that all students who take an interest in the welfare of THE ERA will remember this when making their purchases, and patronize, as far as possible, those merchants who are represented in these columns.

BOOKS FOR STUDENTS.—Mommsen's History of Rome. Hume's History of England. Macaulay's History of England. Milman's Gibbons' Rome. Buckley's History of Civilization in Europe. Lecky's Rationalism in Europe. Lecky's European Morals. Draper's Intellectual Development. Fisher's History of the Reformation. Hallam's Middle Ages, 3 Vols. Hallam's Middle Ages, 1 Vol. Robertson's Charles Fifth. Macaulay's Essays. The Origin of Nations. Myths and Myth Makers, by John Hicks. Goethe's Faust, by Bayard Taylor. Josephus. The above with any book wanted, will be furnished to students at a large discount from the retail price. Any book not on hand will be furnished promptly in three days. A share of student's patronage earnestly asked for at the University Bookstor., Masonic Block.

SPENCE SPENCER.

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THE CORNELL ERA.

Vol. XI.

Cornell University, October 25, 1878.

No. 5.

THE CORNELL ERA.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AFTERNOON OF EACH COLLEGE TERM
BY MEMBERS OF THE SENIOR AND JUNIOR CLASSES.

TERMS: \$2.50 PER ANNUM.

EDITORS:

R. B. GELATT, '79, | G. F. GIFFORD, '80,
E. C. HOWLAND, '79, | H. E. HILLS, '80,
F. H. SEVERANCE, '79, | H. H. SOULE, '80.
R. B. GELATT, '79, *Business Manager.*

Subscriptions are due in advance, and must be paid before the end of October. Single copies of the Era may be obtained at Miss Ackley's or at any of the Bookstores. Price 10 cents.

THE first elections under the new constitutions have been held and were fairly managed and agreeably conducted. The officers chosen are announced in another column and will doubtless fulfill their duties to general satisfaction. One good result of the new rules is already seen in fuller treasuries and prompter payment of debts.

IN our last issue we made an erroneous statement to the effect that Cascadilla had steadily deteriorated under its present management. This is impossible, for the building could not be in worse condition than when it was rented to the present lessee. We regard the blame as resting entirely on the University authorities and not upon Mr. Bement.

JUNIORS OUT OF PLACE.—It is respectfully suggested that if the Senior lectures in History are really a Senior study, a better chance should be given Seniors to hear them. The previous hour to their delivery is occupied with the lecture on Roman History, so that when the Seniors enter the room, the best seats are filled by the many Juniors who remain to hear President White. We can only praise the worthy members of '80 for wishing to spend an hour so profitably but it is not right those regularly taking the course should be crowded to the extreme side and rear. Two remedies exist; the lecture might be delivered in Room K

where the Seniors already are from eleven to twelve, or if that is not so convenient to the President, the Juniors should be required to vacate at the close of the lecture, the middle section in Room T.

A NUISANCE.—Among the other abominations around and about the Cascadilla building, there is one which deserves especial denunciation. We refer to the pig-sty near the walk between the building and bridge. The officers of the University share the blame with the perpetrator of this outrage upon common decency. No one can pass near the place without being offended by the disgusting odor which arises from the mass of rotteness which has accumulated there. The approaches to the University are none too pleasing in appearance and this innovation of a pig-sty directly upon the main road is no improvement. Probably the addition is necessary to the existence and comfort of the owner. Roast pork must be indeed greatly enjoyed by the proprietor of the sty that he thus obtains it in a manner so disgusting to those who live at Cascadilla. We speak plainly for the benefit of the owner; and inasmuch as he is beyond the reach of municipal laws we would suggest that, if he wishes to continue his stockraising with security to the stock, he find a more fitting locality for his operations.

GAS AND PHÆBUS.—Coal gas is doubtless very beneficial to mankind when kept under control and used for proper purposes. Likewise the sun is always welcome in almost every place, but under certain circumstances it proves to be an unbearable nuisance. In several of our recitation rooms, a mixture of equal quantities of gas and air is substituted for pure air as a breathing substance, and in nearly all the recitation rooms on the east side of the buildings, the sun is allowed to shine right in without an attempt at obstruction. Now it may be agreeable to some to be obliged to inhale a gas with an odor particularly obnoxious to the most people or some may have such a fondness

for Sol's rays that they are pleased to have them beaming down directly upon their books for an hour at a time, but we feel warranted in stating that if the authorities will cause curtains to be placed at the windows on the east side of the buildings and to instruct the janitors to keep the flues and stoves in good order and see to it that these orders are obeyed the students generally will manifest their approbation.

THE UNIVERSITY SERMON.—Prefacing his lecture to the Seniors on Friday of last week, President White made some remarks which we heard with gladness because they were timely and true, and which we think it worth while to bring to the notice of a larger circle. He spoke of the excellence of the sermons delivered every Sunday in Sage Chapel and of the regret which would be caused in after life by the neglect of listening to thoughtful men of marked talent, strong personality, and of high standing in their calling. Aside from any religious or moral views, the sermons are all of practical value as polished literary works, as keen argument as artful appeal or as forcible oratory. It is a rare opportunity for instruction in method of thinking, and style of expression, and is an especially valuable addition to the University's present departments of Logic and Rhetoric. For this reason alone, no student can spend his time to better advantage than in attending the sermons on the Hill.

It is too bad that some students cannot make themselves more comfortable during their irksome visits to the Hill. The tedious morning hours with their exhausting mental strain, wear harshly on their delicate constitutions and they need opportunities for refreshment and repose. A restaurant should at once be established—by the University of course, for does not the University make them tired?—and smoking should be allowed in the library. The women would get used to it and indeed, might in time learn to like it; and just think how nice it would be! Professors should be compelled to close their lectures fifteen minutes before the hour and not begin till fifteen minutes after, which would enable the exhausted system to be braced by oyster stews and caporal halves.

Were this done, we firmly believe that the attractions of Cornell would be nearly equal to those of Harvard and Yale and that the number of students would be greatly increased.

FOOT-BALL.—The decrease of interest taken in foot-ball as shown this autumn, is to be regretted. The weather has been as a whole exceptionally favorable and the ground never in better condition, yet the game is almost never played. Last year the ball was kicked in season and out of season, and a trifling slip in rhetoric by one of the faculty was used to evade a rule intended for the preservation of the scanty turf. Everyone took an interest in the game and the idea was entertained of having Cornell figure in the contest for the cup offered by the Polo Club of New York. Inter-class and inter-course matches were frequent and the Hill and Valley were wrought up to the highest pitch of excitement in preparation for their annual struggle. Now all is different. No one shows any interest in the game, far less any enthusiasm. Instead of practice the opportunity is wasted in fruitless wrangles over Rugby rules versus the Old game, which latter, by the way, seems to consist in an indiscriminate rush without any order or any rules for the settlement of disputed points. The Rugby rules will have to be accepted and used if we ever wish to have matches with other colleges and a step in the right direction was taken last year when they were formally adopted. Cornell has the material for a fine team and could make a good show against other colleges which devote more time to the subject. Let the foot-ball players therefore unite upon the Rugby rules and work our material into shape for matches with other colleges. But little time remains this fall for practice but a good start can be made, if the work is entered into heartily and unitedly, which will enable us early next year to make an honorable showing in this fine game.

“TONE” AT CORNELL.—Throughout the world there prevail artificial standards which have their uses and, in most cases, their greater abuses. Social rank very generally depends upon what is termed “tone,”—a word which has different meanings in different places. Sometimes it means the possession of money, sometimes it refers to a long

pedigree and sometimes to learning and culture. If society be a companionship whose object is ostentatious display of money or of acquired perfection in formalities, the first two are the interpretations put upon the word; but if its object be the interchange of ideas and brightening of faculties, the last is the true standard. In a university where all are engaged in the widening of mind and the sharpening of wits, it would seem as though the estimation in which one stood would depend on one's mental powers and that wealth and family would have little weight in determining personal importance. And the facts bear out this natural supposition, though not to so full an extent as could be wished. In such a system as might be expected here, brains should be the basis of general regard and, united with common sympathies and interests, the cause of particular friendships. Personal appearance should have no more to do with determining social position than as it is an indication of refinement. Culture and dirt are incompatible, but at the same time, the high price of clothing is not a criterion by which to estimate loftiness of character. In a large degree, especially among upper classmen, this is true. The "buckwheat" is then not to be described as the poor man, but the man who has not sufficient loathing of dirt and love for good taste backed by energetic culture to raise himself above his poverty. We say *energetic* culture, for we believe culture to be a cultivated force, not a negative acquirement. On the other hand, the "tone" man is generally considered one of good abilities, a ready perception of the relations of things, pure morals and those manners which are not an assumed dress of the actions, but the true expression of dignified unselfishness. Among the lower classes however, this does not hold good, and we think that one cause of the false standards there, is the method of "rushing" by secret societies. In the rush and hurry of the beginning collegiate year, outward signs are hastily taken as a fair expression of the man and a well-dressed Freshman is at once the object of ambuscades on the stairs leading to examination rooms, and becomes the chosen companion of the Senior's walks. A report, too, that the son of a distinguished man is coming to Cornell, will cause careful watching of the arrival of all trains. Of course

wealth and high birth are suppositions in any man's favor. They imply a beautiful home and outward influences elevating to the inner nature; but of themselves they prove nothing more than a probability of refinement. The attention paid to these outward details is so great as to give them undue importance in at least the Freshman year. There is but one remedy, and that we fear will never come. It is for the societies to do away with the present system of rushing for the first year by which time the best men in a class will have made themselves known in other and better ways than by new suits and nobby neckties. But the system is like the standing armies of Europe; so long as one nation maintains a large military force, others are forced to do the same. The abolition of "rushing" will only cease with the agreement of all societies and that we fear will only happen when Gladstones and Disraelis lie down together.

HE WAS FROM HARVARD.

Nice young man he was. White neck-tie with embroidered tips, silk hat, rattan cane, and words abundantly supplied with *avvs* and *ahs*. Just out of the band-box, I thought.

"Just from Cambridge and I am going to Chicago to visit an aunt," he said.

He had found his way into my room while I was out, and I found him there on my return. Excusing myself for intruding upon him, I settled quickly into a chair, and prepared to interview the gentleman of "cultuah" or be interviewed by him. Seeing a copy of the ERA lying upon the table, he helped himself to it, and, as I thought, carelessly turned the leaves, stopping at the "Poet's Corner."

"Don't think much of your poetry," he observed. "It is a good deal like the stroke of your Freshman crew—extremely jerky."

I knew why he didn't admire our oarsmen, and was on the point of using some language more emphatic than polite, but believing the comparison an apt one, I immediately cooled down and quietly asked who wrote the poetry for the Harvard *Advocate*.

"I have written a good deal of it myself for the past two years."

"Ah, indeed! you are an editor of the *Advocate* then?" I hastily added.

No, no, contributor. The editors confine themselves strictly to editorials local news, and exchanges, and the poetry and sketches are all contributed by students, professors and alumni. I have read about all the first-rate English poetry

that was ever written, besides Homer's *Iliad* and *Odyssey*, Virgil's *Æneid*, Goethe's *Faust*, Schiller's *Wilhelm Tell* and other poetry from the languages in which it originates."

I said he seemed to understand poetry pretty well, and indicated that his conversation was agreeable.

"Yes, I have made poetry a study from my early boyhood, and I consider myself at least competent to criticize the effusions of novitiates. Students in agricultural college lack those refining influences which are necessary to the writer of classic poetry."

I wondered if Harvard's poets helped hang a dozen men's shirts in the back yard of a helpless old maid school-ma'am in Cambridge last fall, and if that was a first-rate way to get inspiration for classic poetry, but forbore questioning for the sake of hearing the remainder of his interesting talk.

"You Cornellians are very enthusiastic, and your so-called poems have in general the brand of that enthusiasum, but

'calm contemplation and poetic ease'

are needful to make rhythm and rhyme move smoothly on together. Your imaginations seem to keep pace with your immense physical strength; but they should not be allowed to run wild, expressing themselves in their own rough, forcible manner. They should be checked and governed in order to make the utterance beautiful and majestic. It is true that your poets should

'First follow nature, and their judgments frame
By her just standard, Which is still the same.'

But you lovers of aquatic sports should remember that

'Those rules of old discover'd, not devised
Are nature still, but nature methodized,'

and that to curb your imaginations by those rules is but to give your verses that ease which is characteristic of those of acknowledged poets."

I was by this time becoming extremely uneasy. I could get along with his criticisms so far as he examined poetry alone, but couldn't see what an agricultural school or a school giving plenty of physical training on the water had in common with its poetry. I, however, concluded to allow him to proceed without interruption.

"Besides being perfect in outward form, poetry should sparkle with bright thoughts. A poem of thirty or forty verses which has but a single bright idea, however beautiful may be the flow of words, is a signal failure. To be able to write learnedly as well as clearly and smoothly one must become thoroughly conversant with the best authors both ancient and modern, and write often and carefully, since

'True ease in writing comes from art, not chance,
As those move easiest who have learned to dance.'

The would-be poet should, moreover, place in

memory's casket of rare jewels some of the best thoughts of his predecessors, and be able to name the author of every line. For instance, it gives me a great deal of satisfaction to know that

'Tell me not in mournful numbers,
Life is but an empty dream; etc.'—

is found in Whittier's 'Thanatopsis'; that

'Take her up tenderly, lift her with care,
Fashioned so slenderly, young and so fair.'

are the first lines of the eighth verse of Saxe's 'River of Time'; that

'The evil that men do lives after them;
The good is often interred with their bones.'

is part of the moral to Lowell's 'Washing Day'; that

'Lo, the poor Indian, whose untutor'd mind,
Sees God in the clouds and hears him in the wind.'

appears in the fifteenth stanza of Walt Whitman's 'Psalms of Life'; and that

'An honest man is the noblest work of God'

is first found in Shakespeare's 'Il Penseroso.'

Whenever I see any of those lines or even the sentiments in other poems, I immediately know that they are quoted, and trace them to where they originated. Oh! Mr. ———, I am to take the 'Shoo Fly' train for Elmira, and I have barely time to reach the depot before train time. Hope I haven't wearied you. Good day!"

Well, now I'd rather liked to know where he would have wound up if he had had more time. Some of his advices was good enough, some of it crude enough. He quoted freely enough, mixed authors and themes thoroughly enough, hinted condemnation upon agricultural colleges strongly enough, tried to cover himself all over with glory hard enough, and if he ever have the good fortune to be gathered to his fathers, I think he merits this epitaph plainly enough,

'Some have at first for wits, then poets pass'd,
Turned critics next, and proved plain fools at last.'

—DUILLIUS.

"REMEMBER ME."

"Remember me"—the heart's true prayer
In every phase of life
As onward in their various spheres
Speeds each with eger strife.

"Remember me," in laughing mood,
Friend gayly calls to friend.
"And thou, myself," rings lightly back
As on their footsteps tend.

"Remember me,"—a mother pleads,
"Prove to my teachings true."
And manly sobs stay not the words;—
"I will remember you."

"Remember me"—in tender tones
The maiden whispers low,
"In life, and through eternity,"
Is love's responsive vow.

"Remember me, dear dying Lord,"
The thief repentant cried,
"This day with me in Paradise,"
Those gracious lips replied.

—Z.

STUDENT SINGING IN EUROPE.

Believing that our readers will be interested in the affairs of foreign universities, we give the following translation which is from a pamphlet published on the occasion of a grand concert given at Paris last summer by students from the great universities of the north of Europe, and presented to us by Professor Fiske who is an old student of Upsala. He with many other Cornellians attended the concerts given by the students and all speak in terms of high praise of the magnificent music they heard there. The article is too long to be published entire and we publish merely the following abstract which will be completed in next week's number:

The Choral Union of the students of Upsala forms a peculiar element in the intellectual development of modern Sweden, thanks to the influence it has insensibly brought to bear and to the nature itself of its productions. Moreover, it cannot but have a certain importance to the entire nation. The University of Upsala, which is the oldest in the North, is also the largest in Sweden. Every year fourteen or fifteen hundred young people flock there from all parts of the kingdom for the purpose of cultivating literature and the sciences and to form there their characters for life. Every year also a large number of them having finished their studies and passed their examinations, return to their own provinces to follow there the careers to which they have devoted themselves and to fulfil their duties as citizens; the future of the country, of course, depends much upon the direction which the minds of these people shall have received during their sojourn at the University.

But one of the most powerful means of communicating to them an elevating impulse is assuredly student singing, thanks to the noble occupation it offers and to the beautiful results that by practice can be drawn from it. We think that it will not be without interest to point out briefly the nature of this vocal music and the influence which it has exercised as an element, secondary it is true, of civilization. First of all it must be observed that singing and music in general are taught in all the schools of Sweden, so that the elementary ideas of these arts are already acquired and their voices have already received the first development before the young men enter the University. Besides, we may be permitted to remark, that good voices are not relatively rare in Sweden because of the favorable influences of climate, of language and also of the lyrical disposition natural to the nation; but this is not the place to delay longer upon this point.

It is always the case that when the young students arrive at Upsala a very large proportion of them are gifted with good voices and can sing, while the others, thanks to the skill which they

also have acquired at school of playing an instrument, enter into the society of instrumental music of the University, which has the name of the "Academical Orchestra," and is directed by a special professor. It is on this foundation of natural dispositions, cultivated early, that is formed and developed the student singing. The life in common peculiar to Sweden which displays itself in the Universities impresses a peculiar character upon the singing. In fact, all the students are divided into a certain number of associations, Upsala having thirteen of them, perfectly organized and authorized by the statutes of the University; these are the "Nations" into which all students and professors belonging to the same part of the kingdom are gathered. Each of these Nations constitutes a whole, independent of the others, having its own places of meeting, libraries, management and banner. The singing of the Nations has formed in the University the root from which has arisen the General Union for song, as the united Nations form the Student Corps, which always appears under a common banner and has adopted as an outward symbol, for more than thirty years, the white cap bearing a cocarde of the national colors of Sweden. When the Student Corps presents itself as such in public it is always preceded by its own banner, by those of the Nations and by its Choral Union. And what are the occasions, it will be asked, at which the students appear thus as a body? They are numerous; they celebrate regularly every year certain cherished anniversaries, such as the anniversary of the birth of Gustavus Vasa, the union of Sweden and Norway, the anniversaries of the deaths of Gustavus Adolphus and Charles the Twelfth; they greet and receive eminent visitors and eminent persons passing through the University town; they present their homage to the professors or those superior in academical position; they celebrate the last day of April and the first day of May—sometimes even in spite of the snow and storm—as the return of spring. They contribute particularly to give éclat to the university and national festivals, such as those which have taken place at the erection of the statue of Charles the Twelfth at Stockholm, at the coronation of King Oscar the Second, at the Archæological Congress of 1874 and above all at the four hundredth anniversary of the foundation of the University of Upsala in September, 1877. On this latter occasion the Student Corps and its Choral Union were two of the most remarkable elements, and produced a profound impression upon the crowd of distinguished strangers that Upsala had at that time the honor of numbering among her guests.

—*Erratum.*—In "Allegheny Sketch," last week's ERA, for "lane of light," please read "lance of light."

SUMMER SPORT.

"A summer's day will seem an hour but short
Being wasted in such time-beguling sport."

Trouting in the Catskills! The very words, in the crisp, hard jingle of their consonants, were refreshing to the jaded Cornellians who were to start for the region made legendary by Irving. The writer was a tyro in the "patient pastime," but guided by the directions of more experienced friends, was ready to start, with rod, lines and flies, on a fiercely glorious July morning, for the tinkling kills where trout do hide. Steamboat and railway are the hard and rattling approaches to mountains which, in the distance, seem hassocks upholstered with green and to retreats where there is only sound enough to make silence audible. But as the train drags itself up grades which wind through passes narrow from their depth and crawls under the shadow of the towering mountains, the din seems quieted and the self-importance of this puffing engine which is always obtrusively conscious of its indispensable service to the nineteenth century, subsides into modesty in the companionship of mightier nature. Dusty travel becomes delightful transport.

Another morning, with atmosphere so changed as to make it hard to believe that the stupor of Rip VanWinkle was not still contagiously lingering in the region and that we had not slept till October, saw us start for our first trout. The clear, cool air, the grand scenery, and the blissful consciousness of plenty of snake-medicine and of no snakes, made us eager to climb the hills and find the fish which, we were sure, were waiting for us. The mosquitoes did not wait; they saw us a long way off, they ran to us and fell on our necks and—bit us. But we had come for bites.

Not to break the silence which should surround the contemplative angler and to keep unjarred the sense of isolation in the midst of sylvan charms, we were to find our sport singly. So striking into the underbrush, we parted as we came to our allotted streams. The haps and mishaps of a poor fisherman can be made interesting by no art; and therefore will it be better to dwell on the delightfulness of methods rather than on the meagreness of results. The stream was only one of a thousand, but it seemed impossible that its loveliness could be equalled. All was curve and softness; the angular rocks had been worn smooth and round by water and were covered inches deep with moss untouched by grosser pressure than the bird's foot; the outlines of the shore were waving lines and where there was no moss, wild flowers nodded recognition to their images in the water; to the very tree trunks, sheathed in gnarled and seamed bark, the clinging vine and lichen lent a gentle and venerable grace. The only sounds were those made

by the gurgling water, the rustling leaves, the chatter of a squirrel or the note of a bird. But there came no sense of loneliness, for the absence of man gave life and sociability to inanimate nature.

There is no fishing more full of motion, life and interest, which less wearies the patience and more tries the muscles, and quickens the lapse of time, as angling in a mountain brook. Often, indeed nearly always, the bed of the stream is one's slippery loathhold and a continuous effort must be made to keep upright and cast the fly with a sure aim and steady hand. As progress is made upstream, the eyes must be always open for holes and stones, the muscles always braced to avoid a fall. But all this labor is not thought of, in the excitement of new pools, black with mystery and fringed with alluring bubbles. The murmuring ripple of the water does not invite to dreamy listening; but lacking the thrilling splash of the trout, through the disturbing sense of incompleteness calls one to complete the symphony.

What luck? Five pounds of trout in as many hours did the new hand take from his hook, and at the hour of noon the mountains echoed the Cornell yell as we stood around our fire in the woods, watching the beauties brown and inhaling the brook-born incense.

CORNELLIANA.

- Now harvest your straw hats.
- Who stuffed 80's ballot-box?
- Many students attended the races this week.
- "Damp bad weather," profanely remarks the Bazouk.
- The examination in hygiene will occur Thursday, Oct. 30.
- To Seniors—Don't stroke your mustaches when they are *down*.
- Sage College—but we refrain. Another libel suit would fracture us.
- We acknowledge the receipt of a schedule of churches. *Danken, Geistliche*.
- "That Washerwoman of Mine" is shortly to be published by a Cornelian.
- Enfonce ton bonnet*, pull down your bonnet, is at present the popular slang at the Sage.
- Wanted to borrow —\$2000 at low rates. For further information see our lawyers.
- Rain prevented the field sports last Saturday, but if the fates permit they will occur to-morrow.
- Don't be down-hearted and home-sick, Freshie, the Thomas and Jeremiah season opens shortly.
- Professor Corson will read "King Lear" at Sage College next Monday evening, beginning at 7.30 o'clock.

—The Junior constitution needs an amendment to cover the case of ballot-box stuffing, or carelessness of tellers, or what?

—The boys took in some of the oil paintings offered for sale at Library Hall. We hope none of the boys got "taken in."

—A Junior, whose Latin seems to be a little the worse for wear, says the popular assembly of Rome was the *Curiata Comitata*.

—On being asked for a *written* excuse for "cutting" recitations, one of the *Review* editors produced a copy of the *Review*.

—The ladies of the Sage held a sewing bee last Saturday afternoon, for the purpose of disposing of that fifty yards of turkey red.

—A neighboring farmer presented the students in veterinary science with a pony on Wednesday. At last accounts they had it *dead*.

—During the progress of Professor Wilder's lecture on hygiene last Friday, a Freshman fainted dead away and had to be carried from the room.

—The president of the Y. M. C. A., Mr. Jordan, has resigned, and Mr. Kerr, the present vice-president, will act in his stead until the election for the year is held.

—We never thought it strange for Freshmen to have puerile tastes, but when we see Juniors playing tit, tat, too, in the middle of an interesting lecture, we are surprised.

—A student, who passed up a year's French at his entrance examinations, translated *sa bouche grande*, his grand mouth. He was reading a pen portrait of the *Review* man.

—The Freshmen held a meeting in room 50 Tuesday at one o'clock, to discuss the question of forming a Freshman literary society. We did not learn what action was taken.

—One of the Freshmen passed nine hours of last Sabbath at devotional exercises. Who says Cornell needs to be prayed for, in order to lead her to the "straight and narrow way?"

—The rumor that a student recently died in Cascadilla basement of yellow fever is, we are assured on good authority, wholly unfounded. It is high time such libelous reports ceased.

—The Chemical and Physical club held a special meeting yesterday afternoon. Interesting papers were read by Professor Breneman and Mr. Jordan. The club is at present in a flourishing condition.

—It is reported by the oldest inhabitant that more umbrellas changed hands on the hill last week than ever before. The explanation is easy enough. The dry weather was so long drawn out that the boys had forgotten whether they did or didn't own an umbrella.

—Saturday night the Seniors whistled and sang four hours while they were waiting for the returns to come in. Some of them won't whistle and sing any more for a long time. Some of them were defeated in the election.

—Through a typographical error the office of secretary of the Architectural Association was given in last week's ERA to Mr. *Croton*. There is no such person in the University. The secretary elected is Mr. Tilton.

—Certain students are endeavoring to organize a Young Men's Infidel Association. The membership already numbers nearly thirty, and many more have signified their intention of joining. Any who are interested or who desire their names proposed for membership should communicate at once with Mr. Ingersoll, '82, No. 79 East Seneca street.

—Saturday a patriotic Freshman, placed a half dollar in the Junior class treasury and went through all the motions of casting a vote. His vote however, was deposited outside the ballot-box, and the half dollar was expended for cigars and candies for the tellers.

—The Yale *Courant*, in commenting on the ERA's recent editorial on "Privileged Co-education," shudders at the awful consequences, in the present stage of woman's rights, of the formation of an Amazonian battalion, and trembles at the prospect of all Varna rushing to arms—in a martial sense, of course.

—A Sophomore delivered himself of a remarkable imitation of one of Denis Kearney's speeches one rainy morning last week, when on search he found that his chum had carried off his umbrella. The speech was intended to be wasted upon empty air, but the occupant of the adjoining room took it all in.

—The item in last week's ERA, stating that the stereotype foundry connected with the University Press had suspended operation was entirely untrue. Where our reporter got the idea that such was the case, we do not know; for the foundry is at present casting plates Prof. T. B. Comstock's new syllabus, and a biographical work for Henry Holt & Co., N. Y., and stands ready to receive and execute orders for stereotyping at all times.

—Only a few new suits have been brought against the ERA the last few days. These are most summary in character, although at this season we should prefer winter suits. The chief of these are; For contempt of 3 yards machino poetry, manufactured for the trade; urged by John Smith, '82; For nnfounded and wholly unwarrantable praise: action brought up by Cornell *Review*, and the ERA, on its part, is about to bring suit against some five hundred readers for breach of promise—to pay subscriptions.

—At a general meeting of the students Tuesday at one o'clock, H. Bailey and E. S. Adams were chosen managers of the Cornell University Base Ball Association for the ensuing year. There is excellent material in the University for a first rate nine, and we hope to see it developed this fall and winter, that we may be able to cope with the best nines in the country next spring.

—The ERA, at great expense and no small trouble, has secured the cipher despatches revealing the Junior election frauds of last Saturday. Unfortunately, they are crowded out from the present number. As we are in need of money just now to cover the damages of a libel suit, we are open to offers of hush money. Nothing under \$2,000 considered.

—On Saturday evening last, Mr. —, one of the most promising members of the Freshman class, unintentionally interrupted the deliberations of the — society which was holding a midnight meeting in the open air at the foot of Seneca street. Mr. — was politely requested to withdraw, but he persistently refused to absent himself, and finally made a proposition that he be received as a member of the society. His proposition was accepted forthwith, and he was given an unusually severe initiation, the details of which are about as follows: He was blindfolded and led into a neighboring garden, where he was made to kneel while the iron-clad oath of the society was read to him. His mustache, which he valued at forty dollars, was next clipped and notched until it was completely ruined, and the "holy oil" of the society, consisting of a mixture of ten or twelve kinds of paint, was rubbed upon his face. He was then tied hand and foot and carried to the stone wall fronting H. W. Sage's residence. He was here placed face upwards upon the wall, and the members of the — society tendered him their resignations as active members, which on account of his peculiarly humiliating position he was obliged to accept. They then quietly stole away, leaving the solitary member of the — society to untie himself as best he could. He succeeded in freeing himself from the toils about three o'clock A. M., and spent the remainder of the night with a classmate residing near by. Mr. — willingly submitted to the initiation, and has not entered complaint against the offenders.

PERSONALIA.

HILL, '81, is teaching at Richmond, Ind.

CORNISH, '80, is reading law at Hamburg, Ind.

BAXTER, '80, is draughting for a firm in St. Louis.

LEONARD, '80, is a disciple of Æsculapius at Albany.

BUCKLEY, '81, has entered the Columbia medical college.

BARTO, formerly '80, is teaching school at Nichols, N. Y.

MISS WILCOX, '80, is teaching in the Ithaca grammar school.

BABCOCK, '78, is principal of the high school at Silver Creek, N. Y.

FRED IVES, the University photographer, has gone to Baltimore to settle.

STANTON'S life of M. Thiers will be published about the first of December.

C. C. KING, of the winning University six of '75, is in business on Staten Island.

PROFESSOR MORRIS went to New York last week where he will remain a few days.

A. H. BALLARD, '78, is musical and dramatic critic on the New York *Tribune*.

"BOOTS," alias Chamberlin, '80, is farming near Cannonsville, Delaware County, N. Y.

HAWKINS, ? has gone home. He says he will be among us again after the holidays.

PROF. SIMONDS '75 now of the Univ. of North Carolina spent his vacation in California.

FLANIGAN, '80, is doctoring his eyes at Binghamton. He will return to the University next term.

PROFESSOR POTTER was obliged to "cut" recitations two days last week in order to testify in a law suit.

BARNARD, '78, is studying law at Buffalo, and will enter the law school of Chicago University next year.

PARSONS, '80, sailed for Lyons, France, about Sept. 15, where he went to enter the Lyons veterinary school.

HERMAN C. EVARTS M. D. '73 is Ass't. Physician at the Friend's Asylum for the Insane, Philadelphia, Pa.

PROFESSOR GOLDWIN SMITH and wife left Ithaca last Friday for Toronto, Canada, where they will take up their old residence.

T. L. MEAD, '77, has returned from California for a short visit to the East and is making a brief stay with his Cornell friends.

H. J. RICE '76, late of the John Hopkins Univ. sailed recently for Paris where he expects to join Preston '75, of the same institution.

BARTLEY, '73, who has been Professor of chemistry at Swarthmore College for the past few years, is studying medicine in Philadelphia.

An important collection of fossils made by Gurler '76 was described in the Proceedings of the Philadelphia Academy of Science for February last.

MISS OLIVER, '78, is not teaching at Wilmington, North Carolina, as stated in our issue two weeks since, but is with her mother at Lynn, Mass.

C. S. CROFOOT, '72, G. H. Walker, '77, and L. E. Fuller, '77 are engaged on the *Cleveland Leader*, the first two as city reporters and the latter as correspondent.

PROF. JORDAN '72 of Butler Univ. and Brayton '74 of the Indianapolis High School, conducted a scientific party to Beaufort on the southern coast during the summer.

A. M. REEVES, '78, still haunts the art galleries of Berlin sighing for good old days when the ERA was printed on stiff paper, and the "exchanges" were waxing wroth.

A. S. OLMSTED, '79, returned last week to the University but was called home by the continued illness of his father. He hopes soon to be able to rejoin his class permanently.

KENDIG, '80, is studying and practicing law at Waterloo, N. Y. He had his first "Waterloo" a few weeks since in pleading the case of a drunken Irishman before a justice of the peace.

PRESIDENT WHITE has had the decoration of the Legion of Honor conferred upon him by the French government for meritorious work in the educational department of the International Exposition.

GEO. M. WELLES '79, C. N. Blose '79 and Geo. Martin '81 left Tuesday for New York to attend the thirty-second annual convention of the Delta Kappa Epsilon Fraternity held at the Columbia chapter.

D. W. KING, '77, of boating fame, showed his familiar phiz about the campus this week. He has been obliged to leave his position as architect at Stapleton, on account of ill-health, and expects to spend the winter teaching near Chateaugay Lake.

COLLEGIANA.

—Politicians deliver stump speeches in the Dartmouth chapel.

—Lafayette has student officers governing the whole student body.

—The Amherst Sophomores and Freshmen have been having a big row.

—Vassar has two Japanese girls—Miss Stemetz Yamagarva and Miss Shige Nagai.

—The oldest college professor in actual service in America is the Rev. Dr. Lynan Coleman, of Lafayette College. He is 83 years of age, and graduated at Yale in the class of '17.

—The Dunkard church has founded a college at Ashland, Ohio. The buildings are being erected at a cost of over \$100,000, and will be among the finest in the State. An endowment fund of \$180,000 has been subscribed.

—PRINCETON.—Base ball is all the rage. A series of class games have been played, and the Sophomores have been defeated by the Lafayette Sophs. . . . A general meeting has been called to discuss the question of how the future editors of the *Review* and *Princetonian* shall be elected.

—A new edition of President Porter's "American Colleges" is out at Charles Scribner's Sons, in which several additional subjects are discussed. Among them the following: Reading Greek and Latin at sight, Manners and Morals of Colleges, The Ideal American University and the Co-education of the Sexes.

MICHIGAN.—The boys are jubilant because they are allowed the use of the library on Monday afternoons. . . . Prof. Watson is paid a salary of \$2,700. . . . Hon. C. B. Washburn lectured Friday evening, Oct. 18, on "The Commune and Siege of Paris." . . . Ann Arbor cops have been judging unwary Freshmen. . . . The president of the University wines and dines on an annual allowance of \$3,750.

—YALE.—A new rule of the faculty, that any upper classman detected in molesting a Freshman shall be dropped into the next lower class, no matter how high his standing, has prevented hazing this year, and the Freshmen occupy the Junior's fence without hindrance. . . . Dean Stanley was present at chapel exercises not long since. . . . The Theological Seminary has an unusually small attendance. The whole number will not exceed seventy-five. . . . The races in the fall regatta were rowed in heavy water and slow time.

—HARVARD.—The Boat Club offered \$10,000 to defray the expenses of sending a crew to England next spring, but it was decided not to send one. . . . The Yale challenge for an eight-oared race this fall has been tabled for the present. . . . Harvard wants to play a game of foot-ball with Yale on the 20th ult., but Yale contends for Nov. 28. . . . College Laws of 1734—VII. Whoever shall be guilty of loose or vain behavior, or of playing or sleeping at public worship, shall be fined ten shillings. XVII. No person of what degree soever residing at the college, shall make use of any distilled spirits or such mixed drinks as punch or flip in entertaining one another or strangers. . . . Dr. Jeffries has been making experiments as to the number of male students, compared with female, who are color-blind. Among 1,021 males he found 49 so affected, but among 1,026 females only 1 was thus defective.

FACETIAE.

—*Funus una curabat*, "one funeral cured him."

—Teacher—Parse "kissed." Maiden (innocently) —"It is a conjunction."—*Ex.*

—A Senior Prep translates, *vergama guum preterel*, "with her baggage checked for Troy."—*Ex.*

—Prof.: "Would you like to be hanged?"
Apt Pupil: "I'll be hanged if I would."—*Niagara Index.*

—A Rome dispatch announces the illness of Cardinal Amat. This is singular—third person, singular.—*Ex.*

—Prof., (assigning a lesson in meteorology): "Well," (with considerable impatience,) "you may begin at Chapter VI and go to Thunder."—*Ex.*

—A Junior says the only French word he can pronounce correctly is *dame*, and that only because of its close resemblance to a familiar English word.—*Ath.*

—A North Carolina editor declares that the man who will read a newspaper three or four years without paying for it, will pasture a goat on the grave of his grandfather.—*Ex.*

—Intelligent Freshman, Harvard College.—
"Who was the wisest man? Aw! what are you given us? Samson, he was; for he had more brains in his sleeves than the other college. He pulled in the race, didn't he? An' he pulled heavy, and don't you forget it."

--Crib brothers, crib with care!

Crib in the presence of the sly tutaire!

A long white slip for a first honore;

For a first-class stand you must take a pair.

Crib then boldly, and do not scare,

Or you'll be spotted by the sly tutaire,

And then where? —*Columbia Spec.*

EXCHANGES.

A BOUQUET OF POEMS.

There's nothing pleasanter, there's nothing more valuable, than some of the jolly little poems in the college papers. Their pathos is unaffected, their humor genuine and pure. Many of them have a cheery ring that bespeaks a well-balanced mind, a love and appreciation for the finer elements of life; and withal, though many of them halt in limping measures, they throb with the young life and warm hearts of youthful writers. True, many college "poems" are mechanical or faulty; inflated and absurdly pompous; inane, wrtless and sickening. Some of the most ambitious flights are the feeblest, and much that's printed in verse has no more of poetry in it than a page of the dictionary. Some future week it shall be our pleasure to consider these attempts as critically and fairly as possible. For the present, our purpose is different; we only wish to present to our readers some of the bright posies of poesy which we have found in our late browsings among our exchanges.

Here is a brace of thoughtful, smooth-flowing sonnets from the *Crimson*.

IN THE TITLE-PAGE OF A SHAKSPEARE.

If thou dost read this book with but thine eye,
Seeing alone the printed pages turn

In dry succession, little shalt thou learn;
Save that it hath no lesson there for thee,
The thing unmeaning to thy mind will be;
If with thy heart and brain, then thou 'lt discern
The flaming truths that in these pages burn,
Shedding a light on human history;
Read with thy heart and brain, then, read and know
The knowledge that one man had of mankind,
And thou 'lt possess a precious gift indeed;
If thou canst not,—then do not try to read,
But fling the book unto the boisterous wind,—
'Twill turn each page as well, when the light breezes
blow.

POESY TO THE POET.

A joy in patience, a deep, steadfast love
Of art's sweet sorrow for her own dear sake;
A strong resolve a quenchless thirst to slake
At that Castalian fount—far, far above
The grosser earth—where the shy muses rove,
A deathless flame within, whose lightnings make
Earth, sea, and sky a magic glamour take,
This must he have who roams my sacred grove.
But when by art's steep path he enters there
Sorrow shall vanish, and the clouded sky
Open its windows, with a golden flood
Of heavenly light, while I, divinely fair,
Smiling upon him with strange witchery,
Shall with immortal kisses fire his blood.

The following from the *Record* is equally genuine.

OLD FRIENDSHIPS.

Dan Chaucer wrote, you know, in days long gone,
The quaint remark that follows hereupon,—
That "Out of olde' feldys, as men say,
Comyth all this newe' corn from yere to yere;
And out of olde' bokis, in good fey,
Comyth all this newe' science that men lere."
So 'true it is that out of friendships old,
In after years, remembrance sweet while sad
Shall bring its treasures, richer far than gold,
And make the weary spirit young and glad.
Again with joy, with deeper joy is led
The weary spirit. Yes, from fallow ground
The seeds of love spring up and spread
Their fragrance sweet on all around.

The following, also from the *Record*, is plainly by "one who has been there."

THE COLLEGE EDITOR.

He comes with smile and honied tongue
And bows as he solicits some

"Short, sharp, effusion,
Something of no exalted strain,
But in your usual happy vein.
You know we're always flat and tame
Without your contribution.

"Jove! that last thing of yours was rich!
We Editors went into fits,
It was so witty.
But then you know the—ah—the tone
Was not quite high enough. I'll own
We wished to publish it, but some
Would growl. 'Twas pity."

And then he mollifies my wrath,
While once again my word he hath
For prose or poetry.
With pen and pipe I then invoke
The muse. She comes all wrapped in smoke
And strikes a strange and heavenly note
(As always seems to me).

The paper's out—'tis Saturday.
I pray you mark the admiring way
They read it on the fence.
Doubtless they praise that scrap of mine—
Mere trifle—though 'twas rather fine.
I get my number. O, sublime—
O, cursed impudence!

That oily, inky knight o' the quill
Again hath worked his wicked will,
And all my song was vain.
For Poetry hath left Old Yale—
This cold—this uncongenial vale,
Nor need I add this mournful tale—
"They've left me out again."

Here is a still happier effort, in the same strain,
from the *Acta*.

A SIMILAR CASE

Jack, I hear you've gone and done it.
Yes, I know; most fellows will;
Went and tried it once myself, sir,
Though you see, I'm single still.
And you met her—did you tell me?
Down at Newport last July,
And resolved to ask the question
At a *soirée*? So did I

I suppose you left the ball room
With its music and its light;
For they say love's flame is brightest
In the darkness of the night.
Well, you walked along together,
Overhead the starlit sky,
And I'll bet—old man confess it—
You were frightened. So was I.

So you strolled along the terrace,
Saw the summer moonlight pour
All its radiance on the waters
As they rippled on the shore;
Till at length you gathered courage,
When you saw that none were nigh,—
Did you draw her close and tell her
That you loved her? So did I.

Well I needn't ask you further,
And I'm sure I wish you joy,
Think I'll wander down and see you
When you're married—eh, my boy?
When the honeymoon is over
And you've settled down, we'll try—
What? The deuce you say! Rejected,
You rejected? So was I!

The Greek mythology is a fragrant and perpetual fountain from which college poets take many a pleasant draught; as witness the following, from the *Tablet*.

ODE TO ANACREON.

ANTI-PATER.

Θαλλοὶ τετροκορυμβοὶ Ἀνακρέων ἀμφὶ βε κισσός.

Anacreon! O, bard divine
May clust'ring ivy 'round thee twine!
And to thy tomb sweet leaflets cling!
May founts of pure white milk upspring,
And wine of luscious sweetness flow,
So that thy bones new joys may know,
If to the dead they may belong,
Thou tuneful Lyre! who with sweet song,
And love didst spend thy whole life long.

SIMONIDES.

Ὅτε λάρνακα ἔν δαιδαλεα ἄνεμος.

When chilling blasts with fury smote
Against the frail and sea-toss'd boat
And darkness o'er the waters spread,
The sea filled Danae with dread.
With moistened cheek and accent wild
She grasping Perseus, cried: "O, child!
What anguish tears my suffering breast
Whilst thou in sweet unconscious rest,
Dost sleep within this close nailed ark
Hid from the moonbeams in the dark.
The darkening tempest of the deep
Disturb thee not nor break thy sleep,
The angry waves awake no care
That roar above thy long dry hair.
But didst thou know what woes subtend,
To me thou wouldst attention lend!
But sleep, dear child, I charge thee sleep
Commit thine evils to the deep!
O Jove to whom such things belong
Let this my son revenge my wrong."

The *Campus* gives us a bit of "Greek" of another ilk.

WHEN ONE GREEK MEETS ANOTHER.

Says Jamesey to Pat, "Could you tell me the time o' day, Pat?"
Pat up with his stick and hit Jamesey over the caput.
"Faith, Jamesey, my boy, 'less your sinses were compleiely gone,
If you'd harkened a bit you might just have heard it *strike one*."
"Sure, then," says Jamesey, "there's luck in this weighty old flour-sack,
For its lucky I was I was fail'ng to meet you an hour back."

BOOK REVIEWS.

HAMMERSMITH: HIS HARVARD DAYS. Chronicled by Mark Sibley Severance. Boston, Houghton, Osgood and Co.

In *Hammersmith* we have an attractive, manly story of American college life—a trifle highly colored, perhaps, and a trifle imitative; but nevertheless, a most enjoyable and healthy story. Mr. Severance has been guilty of anachronisms, and some errors in details may be found in his book. But these are outbalanced by the warmth and whole-heartedness with which he writes. The book can scarcely be said to have a plot, nor does it claim to be a novel, any further than the college life of an American boy comes within novel limits. In the progress of the story, and especially in certain incidents, the reader is forcibly reminded of "Tom Brown." Because of certain personal reasons, we find it impossible to speak of portions of *Hammersmith* fairly, especially those relating to California life. Without attempting detailed criticism therefore, we assure our readers that Mr. Severance's "Chronicle" will be found a story well worth the perusal of every Cornellian. We do not regard it as too hearty praise to say that *Hammersmith* may take worthy rank with "Tom Brown at Oxford" or "Pendennis." It is attractively bound in Harvard colors with appropriate stamp.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

THE latest thing in monogram is to have it on your Cigarettes. The enterprising manufacturers of Vanity Fair have brought it out in the most tempting manner.

—STATIONERY, Note Books, Ink, Ink Stands, Pens, Pencils, Pocket Knives, Waste Baskets, as well as Pictures, Frames, Book Shelves, &c., can be bought cheap at Bool's, 40 East State Street, Ithaca, N. Y.

—AT Miss C. Ackley's News Emporium No. 10 North Tioga Street, students will find Stationery of all kinds, Photographs of the Faculty of Cornell University, Newspapers Magazines, Stereoscopic Views of Ithaca Scenery, &c.

—CARDS. Every student should possess a pack of neatly printed address or visiting cards; and if they desire them printed in elegant styles at *low rates*, they should call at A. N. Ackley's Pearl Press Printing Office, opp. P. O. Office in Miss Ackley's News Emporium.

BOOKS FOR STUDENTS.—Mommson's History of Rome. Hume's History of England. Macaulay's History of England. Milman's Gibbons' Rome. Buckley's History of Civilization in Europe. Lecky's Rationalism in Europe. Lecky's European Morals. Draper's Intellectual Development. Fisher's History of the Reformation. Hallam's Middle Ages, 3 Vols. Hallam's Middle Ages, 1 Vol. Robertson's Charles Fifth. Macaulay's Essays. The Origin of Nations. Myths and Myth Makers, by John Hicks. Goethe's Faust, by Bayard Taylor. Josephus. The above with any book wanted, will be furnished to students at a large discount from the retail price. Any book not on hand will be furnished promptly in three days. A share of student's patronage earnestly asked for at the University Bookstor., Masonic Block.

SPENCE SPENCER.

The first ballot in the Junior class election was held in Military Hall on Saturday last. On counting the votes, the tellers found that there was one more ballot in the box than there were names checked on their list, and therefore declared the election null and void. Saturday night one of the tickets was withdrawn, and on Monday a second ballot was taken with the following results:

- For President,
H. Webster 52, scattering 5.
- For Vice-President,
C. J. Pennock 58, scattering 2.
- For Secretary,
W. A. Huntley 56, scattering 3.
- For Treasurer,
C. G. Wagner 59, scattering 2.
- For Orator,
L. Force 56, scattering 3.
- For Essayist,
M. E. Roberts 47, scattering 9.
- For Historian,
H. W. Snyder, 47, scattering 11.
- For Poet,
J. E. Norton 53, scattering 7.
- For Prophet,
C. E. Nixon 47, scattering 14.
- For Toast Master,
F. D. White 55, scattering 4.
- For Custodian of Pipe,
F. Irvin 48, scattering 12.
- For Marshals,
C. R. Carpenter 58, M. E. Poole 49.

Mr. Carpenter was not a candidate for any office, and therefore declines to serve as Marshal.

C. J. PENNOCK, }
J. L. KNAPP, } Tellers.
C. S. SHELDON. }
H. W. SNYDER, President.

MONS. F. DE BELL.
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THE CORNELL ERA.

Vol. XI.

Cornell University, November 1, 1878.

No. 6.

THE CORNELL ERA.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AFTERNOON OF EACH COLLEGE TERM
BY MEMBERS OF THE SENIOR AND JUNIOR CLASSES.

TERMS: \$2.50 PER ANNUM.

EDITORS:

R. B. GELATT, '79.	G. F. GIFFORD, '80.
E. C. HOWLAND, '79.	H. E. HILLS, '80.
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R. B. GELATT, '79, <i>Business Manager.</i>	

Subscriptions are due in advance, and must be paid before the end of October. Single copies of the Era may be obtained at Miss Ackley's or at any of the Bookstores. Price 10 cents.

CASCADILLA PORK.—Another week has passed, bringing only accumulated strength to the vile smell near Cascadilla. The removal of the nuisance might have but a slight effect in improving the odors of the region, but it is a new outrage and our noses have not yet become accustomed to it. If the owner persists in defying public opinion and disgracing the approach to the University we can only assure him that some philanthropist will speedily appear who will cause his pigs to run "violently down a steep place into the sea." Who knows that such an action, besides removing the offense, may not result in the discovery of a new dish, just as Charles Lamb says the Chinese discovered roast pig? For the safety of the animals, we recommend that they be kept inside Cascadilla where their presence cannot be perceived.

SENIOR PEDESTRIANISM.—The places for Senior recitations and lectures are most inconveniently arranged. The average Senior has something at nine in the south building, Rhetoric at ten in the north, History of Philosophy at eleven in the south, and Modern History again in the north. He vibrates like a pendulum every hour from one end of the Campus to the other. We suggested one simple remedy last week: that the President deliver his historical lectures in room K, in the south building. This would divide stair-climbing

a little more equally between the two classes interested, and would also give the Seniors the seats which belong to them. Very many express their opinion emphatically on this subject and our reasonable request is but the expression of a general feeling.

A WEEK has passed since the termination of Professor Goldwin Smith's lectures and those who heard him are beginning to appreciate the loss which his absence creates. The few lectures we have had from him have given a brief glance at the events of a short period of English History and have made a strong appetite in us for more. The rapid generalizations of Professor Smith which he was obliged to make, on account of the few lectures allowed, gave us a clear outline of English politics of the period he discussed, but the period covered was not great enough or the lectures full enough to satisfy the interested student of English History. We have good courses of lectures upon American, Roman and Mediæval History, and a fine course upon Modern French History, but the great and important subject of English History is left untouched except by a few lectures from Professor Smith who, because of his scanty opportunity, can discuss only a short period and for the same reason can not properly and thoroughly do even that. There is no living peer of Mr. Smith as a commentator upon later English History, and all possible efforts should be made to obtain him as resident professor at this institution. Mr. Smith takes great interest in Cornell and at one time contemplated making his residence here. We are informed that he again thinks of coming to live in Ithaca and sincerely hope that this report is true.

BASE BALL.—The interest in this game seems to be either dead or dormant. But two games have been played this term and no prospect is seen of more. Harvard, Yale and Princeton are very busy in training class and college nines and at least two games a week are played at nearly every eastern college. Class games have the advantage of

bringing the best players into prominence from whom a good university nine may be selected, and while there is in our midst such a fever for organization, a little energetic action on the part of class committees would set the ball flying. When we have shown ourselves the superior of other colleges at the oar, our pride should be keenly touched by the fact that we are presumeably inferior at the bat. Our nines have done honorable work in the past but it has been limited and since victory is the only proof of superiority, we have no reason to know that we would not be beaten by nearly every college in the country. It is late in the season, but there is yet time for some sharp practice. It is unfortunate that the only ground in the village has been turned into a cornfield and that unjust drill prevents practice on the hill at convenient times, but the Fair Ground is still left to us. If each class could play three games with the others, the good results would show themselves next spring.

It is extremely irksome under any circumstances to be obliged to sit and listen to the lectures upon certain subjects taken up by some professors, but when the professor himself appears to take no interest whatever in his lecture, reading it from his chair or delivering it in a monotone with an entire absence of animation, seeming to have a desire rather to kill time than to make an impression upon the students' minds, there comes a tedium which needs to be experienced to be appreciated. The theme upon which the professor speaks, the professor's age and the state of his health doubtless have a great deal to do with the interest aroused by a lecture, but most students are gentlemanly enough to make due allowance for all these things, provided the professor by careful illustration and a spirited delivery shows himself to be interested in and the thorough master of his subject. The professor who is conscious that his lectures are dry as dust for the reason that he does not infuse life enough into them should not be surprised and angry if he is greeted with ill-timed applause at long intervals. He should remember that he is partially to blame for this apparent disrespect, and his censure should be meted out accordingly. Many students, who under ordinary circumstances would not deign to applaud when they were cer-

tain such applause would not be pleasing to the professor, have in unguarded moments given vent to their merriment by vociferously clapping their hands or stamping their feet simply by being started by some ungentlemanly fellow who stamps in season and out of season, and the professor in charge should rather undertake to ferret out this principal offender than to become exasperated and give the class an abrupt dismissal. We do not say that there are professors in our University who are conscious that they deliver dry lectures upon dry subjects, and we do not say that any of these professors become angry on account of applause and dismiss their classes when more wisdom would have been displayed by keeping the classes in session till the proper time for dismissal, but we do say that appearances go to show that the facts are to the contrary.

A PLAY GROUND.—In every sport besides boating Cornell is behind almost all her sister colleges. At foot-ball we play very seldom, and when we do it is with rules which are very imperfect and do not give opportunities for fine playing. At base ball we are content to play four or five games a term, and with nines which do not properly represent the base ball strength of the classes. At other athletic sports we have, up to this time, done absolutely nothing. There seems to be no enthusiasm among the students upon the subject, and if matters are allowed to go on without strenuous efforts of the leaders in sports to institute a revival, we shall expect soon to be obliged to chronicle the death of athletic sport here. What is the cause of this inactivity? Is it because there is an inherent proneness in the students to lounge, or is it on account of the inconvenience of a play ground? We believe the latter to be the cause of the indifference. When Willow Avenue was open as a play-ground and students were allowed to kick a foot-ball on the campus during recitation hours, there was considerable activity in sports, and we had several star foot-ball players. But since the Fair Grounds were substituted for both Willow Avenue and the campus, the sporting men as a rule have substituted books for sports. This is what might naturally have been expected, since those who live on the hill are two miles and all students are at least one mile from the Fair

Grounds. Besides the great distance, another objection to the Fair Grounds is that in early spring and late in the fall the ground is covered with water from the lake. On account of this water we have been continually inconvenienced by being obliged to postpone the Field Day from time to time this fall. What is needed is an extensive play-ground on high and dry ground convenient to all students, and we never can have a genuine revival of sports until a play-ground of this kind is allowed us. Such a spot of ground is to be found directly west of the main row of buildings and could be fitted into excellent play grounds at small expense. We take this opportunity of urging the authorities to grade these grounds for our use. We are certain we would be benefitted in scholarship, since with the joint development of the mental and physical powers a greater degree of success can be attained in both than by developing these powers singly.

OARSMEN, ATTENTION!

THE NAVY.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

After our great success this last summer in defeating a well trained (as their rowing testified) Harvard Freshman crew, with men who, owing to the late hour at which the challenge was received, could scarcely be called trained at all, it must be evident to the most careless observer that worthy successors to the men that rowed and won at Saratoga in '75 and '76 are still members of our classes and that all that is needed is an opportunity to show that Cornell can still lead the van and pull a winning oar in Freshman, University, and single scull races. The Cornell Navy never since it first began its victorious career has stood upon a firmer financial basis; the proceeds of the last fall regatta thanks to the liberality of students, professors and Ithaca citizens, more than half paid off our still existing debt and the other half can easily be paid when all the money so *generously subscribed* last spring shall have been *collected*.

The question of having another regatta next summer in which shall be invited to participate two or three other colleges and which shall consist of Freshman, University and single scull races has been discussed and correspondence opened to find the feeling in regard to the matter existing at Harvard, Yale, Columbia, etc. But as yet no answers have been received. Harvard still has the crew which proved more than a match for the best men Yale could send to New London *last year*, and

Columbia still boasts of her Henley four, so, should satisfactory arrangements be completed it behooves all Cornell oarsmen to take time by the forelock, buckle on their armor and begin early the work of hardening their muscles and testing their endurance. A committee has been appointed which will arrange for a series of lectures and entertainments during the coming season for the benefit of the Navy, so that when the time shall come it may find itself plentifully supplied with the sinews of war. Then again we have the class of '82, which will no doubt respond freely when called upon to help supply the means of sending the crews; and besides, our faculty knowing the potency of this style of advertising, will certainly advance us a loan. In view of all these facts; that we are now in comfortable circumstances and that we do not wish to hide our light under a bushel, but would rather show other colleges that Cornell still lives, let each and every oarsman or aspirant for aquatic honors practice vigorously all kinds of athletic sports during the coming winter, so that when spring opens we may place in our shells crews of iron muscle and tried wind, which soon learning the winning Ostrom stroke may prove, when next we meet our sister state of learning in friendly rivalry, that Good Old Cornell is yet amply able to support her ancient prestige and keep her victorious pennant still floating in the breeze. C. S. L.

STUDENT SINGING IN EUROPE.

II.

The student singing is not confined to solemn occasions. Since 1845 the Choral Union has given more than one hundred grand concerts at which were present thousands of sympathetic auditors and which have realized considerable sums. Then, too, it has sung a number of times to aid the unfortunate; for example, the wounded of Denmark during the wars of 1848 and 1864 when important sums were collected.

It is in place to mention here the concerts that the Union has given for the benefit of the fund founded some years ago by the Student Corps with the object of constructing an edifice to belong to themselves for their reunions, the practice of singing, their literary and their different scientific associations. They have already succeeded in collecting for this object a sum of more than seventy thousand dollars. Finally, the singing of the students of Upsala has also been heard by foreigners, especially when the Choral Union under the direction of Dr. Oscar Arpi was invited in 1867 to undertake its celebrated trip to Paris, where it had the glory of taking the gold medal and the honor of executing some of its songs at the Grand Opera during the *entre-actes* before a public which accorded to it flattering testimonials of its good will and

appreciation. The singing exercises of the Union are directed by a chief who is elected by the Union. The two or three hundred singers by whom the association is ordinarily composed are divided into four parts. Of these the bassi have been generally the most remarkable, while the tenors though less numerous are often gifted with voices remarkable in timbre and purity. Nor has it been rare to see the first artists of Sweden come from the ranks of the Choral Union. It is always pleasant for these once more to join their voices with those of their old comrades and to consider themselves as belonging always to the corps which instructed them in their youth. This is not only the case with the artists but also with all those who have once formed part of the association. And whatever may be the vocation they have in life or their locality, they preserve everywhere and always their love for the songs of their youth. When an appeal is addressed to them to forward some enterprise there are few who hesitate to rank themselves under the banner which is dear to them. This explains why, under ordinary circumstances, the Choral Union is composed of young men studying at the University while on grand occasions when the vocal music of Upsala is to be characteristically represented, the old guard comes forward and announces that it "neither dies nor surrenders." In this way it may be said with reason of the student singing that it is executed by the flower of the Swedish student life and forms the point which reunites all fellow students and confirms the old friendships formed in the lecture rooms of the university.

Meanwhile it is not only the singers who have felt this happy influence of the Choral Union but also the composers. In the first place it must be noticed that these last often issue directly from the bosom of the association or have been attached by close ties to the youth who compose it. For instance: Hæffner, Nordblom, and Josephsen were directors of music at the University, and in this capacity have also devoted themselves with zeal to the quartettes. The historian of whom Sweden boasts, Gerger, author of so many charming student songs, was professor at the University; and Wennerberg who, in immortal duets abounding in humor, so admirably embodied the student life at Upsala has never ceased even as a statesman to enrich the *répertoire* of the Choral Union, which was already so largely indebted to him. Men outside of University life, too, have written many of their compositions for student voices, among them Ivar Hallström and Söderman, that genius whom death too early snatched away, and the deceased brother of King Oscar 2d, Prince Gustavus, who has endowed the music of Upsala with some of the most characteristic and beautiful of his marches.

THE LAW SCHOOLS AND THE NEW YORK RULES FOR ADMISSION TO THE BAR

It may be of interest to some of our readers to note the present condition of one or two of the more prominent law schools of the country, and the position which they occupy towards the State. For this purpose we have gathered together a few points to show especially how the recent rules of the Court of Appeals of this State affect the graduates of these schools. These points are taken mostly from the latest report of the Dean of Harvard Law Faculty—a statement setting forth clearly and concisely the condition of that school.

In 1871 an act was passed by the legislature, conferring upon the Court of Appeals the power to make rules for the admission of attorneys and counselors, but providing that the special acts in favor of the New York schools then existing should remain in full force. Under this act, the Court of Appeals restored the system which prevailed prior to the constitution of 1846, limiting the period of clerkship to three years, and permitting one of these years to be spent in a law school; but of course the rules of the Court of Appeals had no application to the New York Schools, and the graduates of these schools continued to be admitted as before. This state of things continued until October, 1877: and under it, while graduates of New York schools (in one case, after nine month's study) were admitted without an examination, graduates of Harvard law school, after studying two years at Cambridge, were required to serve a two year's clerkship in this State, and then pass an examination. Finally, in October last, the special acts in favor of the schools in this State having been repealed, the Court of Appeals revised its rules, and included the New York schools within their operation. By these rules, as thus revised: First, the period of pupillage is reduced to two years for graduates of colleges, and the court recognizes academic education as not being local in its nature by putting colleges out of the State on the same footing as those within the State. Secondly, no student is required to serve a clerkship of more than one year provided he spends the remainder of the prescribed period of pupillage in a New York law school. This law, therefore, worked still greater injury to schools outside of the State, though we understand that recently the injustice has been remedied as regards Cambridge, and that school is now put on an equality with those of this State. The only great and lasting injustice has been done to the recent graduates of Columbia law school, who entered and remained one year in the school before the Court of Appeals amended its rules, and in the belief that they were to be admitted, as previous graduates had been, to practice as attorneys

and counsellors without further examination. This was denied most of them; and the only privilege allowed was admittance as attorneys without further examination. Hereafter, graduates of all law schools who have satisfied the other requirements of the new rules, must pass an examination before the general term of the Supreme Court, to be admitted to practice as attorneys.

And now as to the schools themselves. The Harvard law school is, perhaps, the best institution of its kind in the country. In the first place, its students on the whole are more mature and better prepared for the work. The number of students who entered in 1877-78 was 114. Of these, 82 were college graduates, and of these, 50 were Harvard men. We believe that no other law school in the country can show so large a percentage of college graduates. Secondly, the instruction is thorough and severe, and the annual examinations are strict and searching. The rigor with which its examinations are conducted may be judged of by the fact that more than one-fourth of the candidates for a degree, a year ago, were rejected. The great advantage which the Cambridge school has over all others is that its scope is national; the law of no one state is taught, though there is a course of lectures on the New York code for those who desire it. We know of no other school of which this can be justly and unreservedly said, for though the instruction at Columbia law school is excellent thorough and general, still, as a large majority of its students intend to practice in the city and state, it is but natural that more prominence should be given to New York law where it differs from that of other States, and that its moot court cases should be argued and decided according to the rulings of our highest court. Then, lastly but not least in importance is the atmosphere of the school—as impossible to define as it is essential to the welfare of the institution. It is breathed in the school, in its courts and in the clubs. The students, more than at any other school, live about the place; there are few outside allurements and their time and attention is legitimately given to the work of the school. Questions relating to their common pursuit are constantly the subject of conversation and discussion among them, and altogether there is an *esprit du corps* among the members of the school not equalled elsewhere. The library, too, is one of the most complete and extensive in America.

At Columbia law school the course of study occupies two years; and the plan of instruction differs somewhat from that of Cambridge, in the use of text books, and daily recitations. The corps of active professors is smaller and the number of students much greater than at Harvard. The total attendance during the past year was 462. At the

beginning of the academic year, 1877-78, the Harvard school practically added a third year to its course. It is also the intention soon to organize at Columbia a third year of study for those who wish to go beyond the regular course.

We have not tried, in this article to institute a comparison between the two schools mentioned. Both are excellent, and both thoroughly fulfill the purpose for which they exist. The fact that one is established in a quiet spot, the home of culture and refinement, and the other in at once the business, noisiest and most important city in the union, will, perhaps, always make them differ somewhat; but both are justly esteemed for the high standard they have constantly maintained.

WHY CORNELL SHOULD ISSUE A CHALLENGE.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

I wish to present a few facts and arguments to the thinking students and convince them, if possible, of the advantages to Cornell that would result from challenging the winner of the Yale-Harvard race. Those men who talk about making the New England contest exclusive should be made to suffer the thought that in doing so they are only second-class exclusives. Of course Cornell has no right or desire to say that they shall not have a race between themselves, but she has a right and should have a desire to issue a challenge which they may decline or not as they choose. In case a challenge for an eight oared race be now sent to the winner of the Harvard-Yale race that is to occur next summer, either of two things remains to them. They must decline, in which case Cornell could rightfully protest against either a Yale or Harvard crew going to England as a representative American college crew, as is now proposed, or they might accept and stand the chance of being beaten. The fact that Harvard has seven of her old men back should not discourage our men or deter them from again coming to the line, for repeated instances have shown that, by hard work and a determination to win, we have overcome greater obstacles than the Harvard crew presents. It is better to row and be beaten than not to row at all. Recent articles in New York dailies have led people to expect that Cornell is going to do something and unless that expectation is satisfied there are numerous persons who will rail at what they may choose to call a disinclination to row. The Navy was never on a sounder basis than now, and a working spirit will have a tendency to keep it so. Let every student attend the general meeting tomorrow night and either express his belief that a challenge should be issued by his vote or show reasons why such action should not be taken.

—ALUMNUS.

THE NAVY EXPENSES.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

In glancing over a late number of the *Harvard Advocate* in the library yesterday, I was not a little surprised to find actually printed in a prominent place an account of the expenses of the Harvard Navy for the season of 1877-78! I rubbed my eyes to see if I was mistaken, but no, the report was as plain as type could make it. And the strangest thing about the whole matter was that the treasurer had really the courage to affix his name certifying to its correctness. There were items that told the expenses of training, the rent of boat house, etc.; and then there were others that showed how much had been collected by subscription, receipts for the sale of boats, and the amounts of other revenues, and to cap the climax the different amounts were footed up and the balance struck in regular business style. Now, I am positive that our Navy directors will not credit this extraordinary statement, so let me insert part of the proof :

GENERAL EXPENSES OF HARVARD CREW OF 1878.

Expenses at Cambridge, - - - -	\$931 65
Expenses of boats, etc, - - - -	885 18
Hire of Janitor, - - - - -	95 00
Expenses at New London, - - - -	413 40
Expenses of steam launch, - - - -	470 00
Net rent of house, 1877, - - - -	118 25
	<hr/>
	\$2,908 48

One can search the files of the ERA in vain for the past four years to find any satisfactory and regular report of the large amounts of money that the Cornell Navy has absorbed and of which no account whatever has been rendered. And it is more than probable that in past years if investigation had been made of the criminal waste of money at Saratoga, transactions would have been developed that would have ruined the reputation of any ordinary business man had he been detected in them. Not only did the officers make no report of the money expended, but it is an open secret that so loosely were the finances managed the Commodores were unable to state within several hundreds of dollars what the expenses of any particular season were, and we were perpetually reminded of the carelessness of the financiers by the incessant dunning for an indefinite Navy debt, "which was thought to be about so-and-so, but it wasn't exactly known as there were a lot of bills out yet," as a debt-collector informed an inquirer last year. This is an abuse that has run long enough, and the present board cannot do better than give a complete report of the stewardship for the past season. There is no doubt but that the late race with Harvard was efficiently and economically managed, but there

are many who contributed to the expenses who from mere curiosity would like to see where the money has gone to, and where it came from, especially since the usual preliminary mutterings of an unknown, dark, and mysterious Navy debt are heard from the direction of the boat house. If we have taught Harvard the proper way to come in ahead in a race, she points out to us in the *Advocate* an equally valuable lesson, how not to come out behind on the finances. —M.

COMMUNICATIONS.

THE INTERCOLLEGIATE ASSOCIATION.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

The following circular, addressed to the regents of the Association, has just been issued by the secretary, Mr. H. B. McCauley, Jr., and gives the latest intelligence regarding the status and prospects of the Association. It will be noticed from the tenor of the letter that the officers seem to be doing all in their power to bolster up an organization which in spite of them seems rapidly going into dissolution, at least financially. The experience of the last year has shown that large money prizes for scholarship can no longer be offered, or if offered cannot be paid, and all who hereafter compete must bear in mind that in all probability the honor of taking the first "prize" in any department must be the only substantial reward, for unless some unexpected donor appears, I can see no relief for the financial needs of the Association, that (in the words of the circular) it may "enter upon a career of prosperity unsurpassed by anything during its past history." The Cornell representatives last year whose combined prizes would have amounted, if paid in full, to \$250, have received up to date \$75 from the Association, and \$20 which was raised last June among the students here—less than forty per cent. of the prize money offered, owing to the fact that several wealthy patrons of the Association, who had previously contributed liberally had withdrawn their support, and the attempts to collect money in the colleges having proved failures. The officers were undoubtedly rash in offering prizes without having a sufficient guarantee to uphold them, but they relied upon their past success in raising money, and at the time could not foresee the change of feeling in many of the colleges towards the Association, and the effects of the hard times. They certainly afterwards exerted themselves to the utmost to fulfill their promises, but unfortunately with only partial success. This year a more cautious and business-like policy has been adopted, which will go far to remove the unsavory reputation for sham and show, which caused the withdrawal of several colleges last year. Under the new system there can be no disappointment re-

garding the payment of prizes for none are offered. This year Mr. Hathaway, '79, has signified his intention of competing in mathematics, and Mr. Haight, '79, in Greek. In the other two subjects, Oratory and Latin, no contestants have appeared.

EDMUND J. MOFFAT.

Regent I. C. L. A.

No. 9 UNIVERSITY PLACE, N. Y. C.
October 23, 1878

To the Regents of Cornell University :

DEAR SIRS—At the annual meeting of the Regents of the Intercollegiate Literary Association, which was held on the last Friday of September in this city, it was voted to tax each college in the Association twenty-five dollars, to defray the usual expenses of the Association. You will probably remember that the money is due by November 1, 1878, according to the reading of the By-Laws. This amount is very small and can be collected with little or no effort. I would therefore suggest to you that an earnest effort be made to collect more than twenty-five dollars *if it be deemed advisable*, bearing in mind all the time that only twenty-five dollars are required, and none are forced or asked to give more than that amount. The members of the colleges must remember that, since the incorporation of the Association, all such members who are of age, are regarded by the law as responsible for the action of the Association. The Association has obtained a firm foothold and all that remains to secure its vigorous growth is the continued and lively interest of your college and of the other colleges in the Association. The Association is not dead; it is not dying. At the last meeting of the Regents in September an unusual amount of interest was exhibited and it was the earnest desire of all that the Association should enter upon a course of prosperity unsurpassed by anything during its past history.

While it is true that all the prize money for last year has not yet been paid, still the prizes will be paid as occasion affords opportunity. I would therefore urge that more than the necessary twenty-five dollars be collected. Seeing, then, that the interest in the Association is so hearty, I would suggest to you to take such steps as will make stronger your connection with the Association. You might read this letter to the students if you think best. If the regents have left college, see that new regents are elected at once and let them exercise a careful supervision of the interests of the college, keeping the men posted upon all matters of importance connected with the Association. I shall be very glad to supply any information that may be desired. It is the earnest hope of all that a full representation of the colleges may be secured at the next contests of the Association. There will be no com-

petition in the departments of Essay-writing and Mental Science. In the other departments the contests will be held as usual. The contests in all departments except Oratory will take place in New York City on the third Thursday of November; the contest in Oratory will take place on the first Thursday after the first Monday of next year, 1879. There is but one other matter that needs attention. Send me as soon as possible the certificates of eligibility of those who expect to be contestants this year. These must have the signature of the president of the college certifying to the fact that the students are pursuing regular courses of study, and have not been eclectic students. The certificates must also specify the studies pursued according to the curriculum, and the number of hours per week devoted to each, also the name of the degree for which each competitor is studying or has studied. Send all money to the treasurer, Charlton T. Lewis, 120 Broadway, either by check or registered letter. Hoping that you will do all in your power to secure the hearty co-operation of your fellow-students,

I remain yours sincerely,

H. B. McCauley, Jr.,
Sec. I. C. L. A.

THE GYMNASIUM.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

Knowing the interest that the ERA takes in all matters pertaining to the well being of the students and the ardor with which it works for reform, I take the liberty of writing these few lines hoping that you will consider them of enough worth to give them publicity in the columns of the ERA.

The time is soon coming when our out door sports will have to be abandoned and those who want exercise will have to repair to the gym. to get it. The gym, as it now stands is not fit for use nor is any other such institution fit for use unless it has a bath of some kind connected with it. A bath is as necessary and important in a well equipped gym, as the clubs or the horizontal bar. Every one knows that it is not only disagreeable but also unhealthy to put on the clothes after exercising hard without first thoroughly washing and rubbing the body. I have done a good deal of gym. work and have noticed that men in training go to their work with more will and keep in better spirits and condition where they have a daily bath after their work. I think that it only needs a little enterprise on the part of the officers of the association to enable them to build an extension to the gym, building and put in closets, shower and tub baths &c. The freshmen, thanks to Prof. W. are fully impressed with the importance of frequent bathing and can be readily induced to subscribe to this object; the upper class men will readily appreciate

the necessity and give something. It would be a convenience and an economy for every one, for by assisting the gym. association to build a bath in connection with the gymnasium they will be doing that which will save them the expense and the trouble of the weekly bath down town, and those who only bathe semi annually will be enabled to reduce the interval by a month or two. By all means let us have a bath in connection with the gym. "Cleanliness is next to Godliness." Let those who are in authority brace up and have a little enterprise. Give an exhibition, circulate subscription papers, anything so that the place may be enjoyable and it will not be long before it will be the most popular building on the hill.

ONE

Who is ready to subscribe and to work for this object.

CORNELLIANA.

—Shall we challenge Harvard?

—Don't forget the Navy meeting tomorrow night.

—President White will resume his lectures on Wednesday in room T

—Sunday's chapel sermons will be delivered by Rev. T. R. Slicer, of Brooklyn, N. Y.

—Lively shooting takes place every afternoon at the rifle range west of the buildings.

—Not for political purposes—The rings around the stoves in the lecture rooms in cold weather.

—The German at Sage last week was a most enjoyable affair. About fifteen couples participated.

—Professor Corson will read Shakespeare's "Merchant of Venice" at the Sage on Monday evening at 7:30.

—*Que diable* is the way a certain irate Junior begins his letters to his father, who is very slow in forwarding funds of late.

—The Freshmen will elect their permanent officers on Tuesday next, provided the Sophomores do not enter their protest.

—Last week's *Ithaca* contained an article on "Insects injurious to wheat," written by a student in the agricultural department of the University.

—The other day a Sophomore created a decided sensation in translating stage directions by stating that one of the principal actors appeared in his K—night clothes.

—The following gentlemen of the Junior class will deliver orations in room T on Thursday next: Messrs. Allison, Atwood, Gifford Humphrey, Huntley, Hayes and Ingalls.

—The Senior debating society held its second meeting this afternoon. The question for discussion was "Resolved that the acquisition of Cyprus is advantageous to England."

—A fastidious Freshman who prefers his meat lean, astonished his worthy landlady the other day by asking her why she didn't use Allen's Anti-Fat as a sauce to her beefsteak.

—"O Lord, less noise and more light," is the criticism a Curtisan made last Saturday evening upon a brother member, who had just delivered an oration of words, words, words.

—Professor in Psychology: "The nervous system in man may be studied under three heads—the excitomotor,—"There goes somebody's hat out the window."—the sensori-motor, and the ideomotor.

—The fear of exposure in court of the wretched state of his building has caused the lessee of Cascadilla to discontinue his legal proceedings against the ERA, and the two-thousand-dollar nightmare troubles us no more.

—The *Nation* man has begun posting his seductive notices once more. A five weeks subscription should be made compulsory upon the Freshmen by the Faculty, and the *Nation* agent should be retired on a pension.

—Remember, student voters, that election comes on Tuesday next. The question at issue is finance, so if you cannot decide on men, write out your financial views upon a slip of paper and deposit that as your ballot.

—We hereby announce that October breathed its last at twelve o'clock last night. Delinquent subscribers will please make a note of this and make it a point to leave the price of this paper with Miss Ackley or one of the editors.

—A Navy Meeting is called for to-morrow night at half past seven o'clock at Military Hall. Let all members and friends of the Navy be present. Pres. White, Prof. Burbank, Fiske and Potter are expected to address the meeting.

—The Field-Day sports will probably come off some time next week. The water standing on the north end of the track causes the delay. No one need be discouraged, however. Several of the eastern Colleges are yet to hold their field-days.

—The *New York Independent* of October 17 states that Cornell University has just conferred the degree of D. D. upon George Young, of Iowa. The *Independent* paragraphist is evidently mixing things. Our school of theology hasn't conferred any degrees yet.

—Professor in German: (explaining German separable prefixes by English illustration) "Take the word 'upset,' which is composed of the word *up* and *set*, *up* is the prefix and *set* the stem, the expression 'set up' is its exact opposite." We don't accept that. According to our dictionary "sit up" is a causative form of "upset."

—Found.—On Monday, Oct. 28, in the library, between the leaves of Stubbs's Constitutional History of England, a quantity of short red (plainly Senior) moustache. The owner can obtain the same by applying at No. — Sage College, and proving property.

—The Sophomores and a few students from the other classes were rampant last night. Gates and other portable property in parts of the town not guarded by the police were scattered promiscuously, and the irate owners once more swore everlasting enmity to the students in general.

—The bridge over Willow Pond was torn up by some (un-loving students last night. The students from Heustis street had to cross the pond on a single plank this morning, and one poor fellow lost his balance and fell headlong into the water. He was, however, fished out before he went down the third time.

—The last meeting of the natural history society was an interesting one. One of the best papers yet presented was by Mr. Trelease on "The Mutual Relations of Flowers and Insects." The next meeting will be held at the botanical lecture room one week from next Wednesday evening. All are invited.

—Quite an excitement was created among the classes dismissed Friday at one o'clock, by a report that a man had crept into the boiler used for heating the McGraw building and was being steamed to death. The man was really in the boiler, but the fires had been previously extinguished and he was cleaning up the boiler.

—In the Schedule of churches which was so freely circulated last week, no mention whatever is made of the Unitarian. We do not know what the reason for this may have been; but we are certain that the Schedule, as a piece of information to students, to nearly all of whom it was addressed, was incomplete without the mention of services at this church.

—The arguments on the Immortality of the Soul advanced by the Senior Class last week, showed that a most profound indefiniteness of opinion exists in the Senioric mind on this question. It is said that the three men in the class who own copies of the Bible were numerously visited previous to the discussion.

—President White has caused to be reprinted Dr Lankester's remarks on the nature of typhoid or drain fever and the means of preventing it. He wishes that each student should have a copy and that there should be a copy in the hands of every person in Ithaca with whom students lodge or board. Copies were distributed to the class in hygiene Wednesday. Others may obtain them at the librarians desk.

—The yacht "Cornell," of Sandusky Bay, Lake Ontario, was entered in a race last summer against fourteen others, and the result was "another victory for Cornell." The course was twenty miles and "Cornell" was three hours ahead at the finish. In a subsequent race in which eight new yachts were entered, built for the express purpose of beating "Cornell," the latter was again successful. I. W. and W. D. Kelley, '80, were the sailors of the craft.

—At a meeting of the Sophomore class held in room K on Wednesday at one o'clock, a constitution was read and proposed for adoption. After a short discussion it was adopted without amendment. On motion it was voted that a flag bearing the names of their Freshmen crew be purchased at the expense of the class and be presented to the crew at the class supper. On motion it was voted to retain last year's boating committee. Adjourned.

—The next regular meeting of the *Liberal League of Tompkins County* will be held at the new Curtis hall, Masonic Block, on Monday Nov. 4, at 7:30 P. M. The discussion will be upon the question: "What will the future regard as the foundation of morality?" It is expected that Mrs. Clara Neyman, of New York, will be present and offer some remarks. All are invited to be present and to take part in the debate.

—An instructor in Latin informed a student who lacked the "tone" which the instructor desired to see in the members of his classes, that it "was a disgrace for him as a Professor to have such a man in his class." This was dignified doubtless in the Professor if regarded from a rather low standpoint, but such an utterance is not calculated to preserve amity between Faculty and student, or the proper respect which is due to the former.

—A Freshman who had not yet learned the rules of the library, inquired of a Sophomore the other day, if all students were allowed to use it. The Soph informed him that the only requirement was that on his first entrance he must kneel before the portrait of Ezra Cornell. The Freshman, relieved from his suspicion that the library was for the exclusive use of professors and Seniors, immediately complied with the simple requirement and forthwith began a literary feast from Smith's Lexicon and "Familiar Quotations."

—Mrs. Clara Neyman of New York, gave an address Wednesday evening on "German Liberalism" before the Social Science Club, a new organization among the members of the University. The object of the club, as stated in their constitution, is the free and impartial consideration of the live questions of the day, social, moral, and political. The following are the officers of the club for the term: Pres., W. M. Chandler, '79; Vice-Pres., F. E. Smith, '79; Secretary, Miss F. M. Kelley, '80; Treasurer, F. P. Rundell, '80.

—The Seniors after holding three elections have elected their officers for the year. The officers elected are as follows: President, W. Newton; Vice-President, V. N. Hostetler; Secretary, M. J. Spaulding; Treasurer, A. Fleischman; Orator, E. L. Magner; Essayist, Miss C. C. Jackson; Ivy Orator, A. Milhard; Poet, F. H. Severance; Historian, J. A. Haight; Prophet, E. C. Russel; Custodian of the Pipe, A. S. Hathaway; Toast Master, C. P. Bacon; Marshals, W. Olney and E. Lowenbein.

—Last week we were informed by a gentleman whom we supposed reliable that C. R. Hawkins had gone home to remain till after the holidays, and, as always our wont when students arrive at or depart from the University town, we gave him a personal notice. We find, however, that our informant was mistaken,—Mr. H. at the time being sick in Ithaca,—and we cheerfully make the correction to the effect that Mr. C. R. Hawkins, '81, is at present with his classes and expects to remain in the University throughout the year. The 'S' opposite his name is represented by an 'S' in most of the copies of last week's ERA, which was substituted for his proper initials, 'C. R.' We humbly beg Mr. Hawkins' pardon for causing him to appear in an improper light before his fellow students, since so far as we know he is an honorable member of the class of '81.

PERSONALIA.

PECK, '80, is studying law at Harvard.

CADY, '78, has entered the Yale Law School.

ELLIOT, formerly '78, is a Senior in Lafayette College.

GARLOCK, '80, is studying medicine in New York City.

BABCOCK, formerly '80, visited his friends in town last week.

JESSÉ R. GRANT, formerly '78, has entered Columbia as a member of '80.

HALLIDAY, '70, is the Democratic candidate for Assembly in this district.

NIXON, '80, was reporter on a Chicago daily paper during the summer.

MERSEREAU, '79, after a long illness has returned to his University duties.

GAUNT, '80, has entered the College of Physicians and Surgeons at New York.

A. E. BEARDSLEY '78 is teacher of Natural Sciences in the Decatur High School.

MORRISON, formerly '80, is taking a course in civil engineering with the Lafayette Juniors.

SIMONS, '79, was chosen Secretary of the Grand Lodge of the Theta Delta Chi fraternity at Boston last week.

PROF. BAYARD TAYLOR has been seriously ill with dropsy at Berlin for a week or two past but is, at present recovering.

PROFESSORS ANTHONY and Oliver and instructor Lazenby attended the annual Congress of the National Liberal League held in Syracuse on Saturday and Sunday last.

BENTO DE ALMEIDA PRADO, '78, is at present in New York City. He will depart for his home at S. Paulo, Brazil, in a few days.

COLLEGIANA.

—Lawn tennis is becoming a popular game at Princeton.

—191 of the 375 members of Congress are college men.

—Harvard is erecting a gymnasium which is to cost \$50,000.

—Twenty-two American colleges use the Roman pronunciation in Latin.

—At Knox College, Galesburg, Illinois, the students propose to establish a college paper.

—Trinity has the champion running broad-jumper. Distance cleared, 20 feet 11 inches.

—The income of Oberlin College last year failed to meet the expenses by eight hundred dollars.

—The Dartmouth Athletic Association gives prizes only to those who beat their previous record.

—The Amherst Base Ball Association will manage a course of lectures during the coming winter.

—The Harvard boat club has voted to accept the Yale challenge for an eight-oared four mile race.

—Students wishing to avail themselves of the six free scholarships in the medical department of the University of Pennsylvania are now obliged to undergo a competitive examination.

—An entrance fee of \$1.00 will be charged to every competitor in the sports of the Harvard Athletic Association on Nov. 2. The money will be refunded to all who cover the entire distance.

—Eight young ladies received certificates as medical students at the last examination of the Society of apothecaries, in London. Ladies are not admitted to the Royal College of Surgeons.

—Lieut. Chas. Morris has been detailed by the War Department as military instructor for three years at the Amherst Agricultural College. This combination recalls Byron's Isles of Greece, "where grew the arts of war and peace."

—Dr. Laughlin will have charge of the advanced course in political economy at Harvard this year, on account of Professor Charles F. Dunbar's ill health, and the latter's duties as dean of the college faculty will be performed by Professor A. S. Hill.

EXCHANGES.

We have fallen into the habit of looking for the *Chronicle* very much as we look for the *Nation* or *Scribner's*, or any other publication that we know is going to interest us. There are really but few of the college papers that we can say this of. Many quite creditable sheets, which may be of great interest to their home readers, offer their exchanges absolutely nothing. But the *Chronicle* invariably has something—usually a good deal—to catch the exchange ed's eye and interest him; and thus, not so much by the intensely interesting character of its contents, as by the bright, lively, and appropriate way in which the commonplaces are chronicled. For instance, instead of saying that Mr B. '79, is married we find the statement as follows:

C. C. Brown '79, gone to the bourne whence it is extremely difficult and impracticable for one to return. Not dead, but gone before—while away from the classical and literary air of the University, blinded by the joy and intoxication of the summer vacation, Mr. Brown, with aforethought and premeditation, had the temerity to cross the line, and wander out into that invisible and impenetrable land, of which tradition tells so many tales. We are sorry to lose him from the ranks of the "boys," but we are confident that as a family man, he will be a success. In the words of another, "may his troubles all be little ones."

We by no means regard such "padding" desirable at all times, especially when news is abundant; but judiciously employed, it saves from the curse of dryness. Three pages of well-written editorial comment shows that the *Chronicle* is alive on matters of interest, and numerous well-written contributions promises well for its literary department; but as we are interested in the item columns this week, we leave comment for a future week, and add a few clippings:

Since the opinion seems to be prevalent that there is a "co-education" member on our board of editors, we desire to state that such is not the case. The sun for us has risen on a year of purely masculine exertion. We feel compelled, therefore, to decline all kind offers on the part of our numerous advertisers, which will involve our taking a Patent Corset with Skirt and Stocking Supporter as a full return for a column in the most conspicuous part of the paper for the entire year. We are accommodating, but this is too much.

A touching little anecdote remains as a memento of the late lamented '78. One of its cheeky men, (they were all cheeky, but this one was superlatively so) applied to a certain professor for the needful recommend which should proclaim his ability to shoot the young idea in—well, we aren't going to tell what—call it Hebrew. The professor showed a most accommodating willingness to do so, in fact, said he would leave it to the young man himself, as to the form of the recommend. He of the colossal cheek reflected. He thought, in fact, He braced up. "Tell them," he said, and tears were in his voice, "Tell them my career has been a noble one—say that I am a marvel, say,"—and his voice sunk into a husky whisper—"Say that you have frequently looked at me as I sat in the class before you and wondered if I could be human." He got his recommend.

The last *Princetonian*, too, is good—very good. The following will we think, find a response in the hearts of those who have trod the flowerless paths of logic at Cornell.

LOGIC.

An unfortunate Junior, after "polling" Atwater's Manual till midnight, under its influence, and that of something else, dreamed that all dreams are false, and fell to ruminating the problem. His dream by the law of Excluded Middle is either true or false. If true, it is false, because a dream; and hence true, because false. ∴ if his dream is true, it is false.

After a week he abandoned the truth of his dream as an hypothesis, and adopted that of its falsity. Then, if false, it is true. ∴ false. ∴ true; that is—

If his dream is true, it is false.

But if false, then true.

Ergo,

He has become a raving maniac, and wanders through the fields, muttering gibberish, and acquiring muscle for the next "logic spree." Seminoles, beware!

The exchange department of the last *Princetonian* will, we are sure, prove vastly entertaining to our revered friend, the *Review*.

Speaking of readable papers, we would include the *Tablet*. Notable in the table of contents is a blank verse drama entitled "Great Tribulations." Space forbids quotation, but we commend it to all readers of the *ERA* as an excellent sample of a kind of composition peculiar to college papers. The *Tablet* is to be found on the library table. The exchange department is one of the best conducted in the paper. In the last number the editor says some very good things in his province in a very good way. We quote:

The tone of a college is best represented by the editorials, and it is on this account that we wish to devote this review especially to that department. The dignified literary magazines naturally come first, and we find upon our table the *Nassau Lit.*, the *Hamilton Lit.*, the *Berkelyon* and the *Bates Student*. Of these four the last is best in editorials, all things considered. The topics, though suggested by local matters, are of general interest. They are written in a fair tone, and apparently represent the views of the college, and the common sense of all. * * * In turning to the papers, we find that the truly dignified tone is lost to a greater or less extent. The representatives of our greatest institutions, Harvard, Yale, Columbia, and Cornell, preserve this feature better. Indeed, we shall find that the most important point of distinction in their organs is the number of their editorials. Their diversity does not equal their number, for, if we take into consideration the classes of subjects on which they treat, we shall find that the range is limited to a few. Athletic and music find a disproportionately large amount of consideration, while the branches of study which will be of benefit in the future find more able treatment in the columns of many a humble sheet. This is not a rash and thoughtless statement, but one founded on careful observation, and can be proved. It would seem to be an indication that not all the advantages of college life lie within the doors of Harvard and Yale; that intellectual discipline and sound thought do not receive the attention from undergraduates that they do elsewhere. We suspect that Harvard may in old age look at its shrunken muscles and say: *At hi quidem mortui jam sunt* and be answered by Colby or Bates: *Nom vero tam isti quam tu ipse, mugator.*

The last *Crimson* devotes four of its fourteen pages to the Constitution of the Harvard Athletic Association. We commend this article, especially the latter part, containing the "Laws of Athletics," to such of our readers as are interested in college sports.

FACETIAE.

—“Phonograph is feminine gender, because it talks back.”—*Ex.*

—Mrs. Partington says that her minister preached about the “parody of the probable son.”—*Ex.*

—Many women set more value upon their cardinal stockings than upon their cardinal virtues.—*Ex.*

—“*Non est aptus equis Ithace locus*” is translated by a Sophomore, “Ithaca is not a good place for ‘ponies.’”

—“George, what does your father do for a living?” “He’s a philanthropist, sir.” “A what?” “A philanthropist, sir. He collects money for poor benighted Africans and builds houses with the proceeds.”—*Ex.*

—“Love’s labor lost,” as the Senior said who during recitation surreptitiously cut a lock of hair from the head of the young lady sitting in front of him only to see it fall down her *columna vertebrata*. Such are the sad results of co-education.—*Ex.*

—A Senior translates Bacon’s remark: “*Subtilitas naturae subtilitatem argum-nti multis parvis superat.*” “The subtlety of nature surpasses the subtlety of argument by a large majority.” As Bardwell Slote would say “not by a D. S.—considerable.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

THE latest thing in monogram is to have it on your Cigarettes. The enterprising manufacturers of Vanity Fair have brought it out in the most tempting manner.

—STATIONERY. Note Books, Ink, Ink Stands, Pens, Pencils, Pocket Knives, Waste Baskets, as well as Pictures, Frames, Book Shelves, &c., can be bought cheap at Bool’s, 40 East State Street, Ithaca, N. Y.

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be furnished to students at a large discount from the retail price. Any book not on hand will be furnished promptly in three days. A share of student’s patronage earnestly asked for at the University Bookstore, Masonic Block.

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THE CORNELL ERA.

Vol. XI.

Cornell University, November 8, 1878.

No. 7.

THE CORNELL ERA.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AFTERNOON OF EACH COLLEGE TERM
BY MEMBERS OF THE SENIOR AND JUNIOR CLASSES.

TERMS: \$2.50 PER ANNUM.

EDITORS:

E. C. HOWLAND, '79. F. H. SEVERANCE, '79,
G. F. GIFFORD, '80. H. E. HILLS, '80,
H. H. SOULE, '80.

R. B. GELATT, '79, *Business Manager*.

We are glad to receive communications, but the writers must send their names, not necessarily for publication, but as evidence of good faith. A communication has been received signed H. which we postpone to next week, hoping that the writer will send his name to us before Tuesday.

EXCHANGE FILES IN THE LIBRARY.—Complaint has been made to the Board that the exchanges which are presumably to be found in the library are often missing. Particularly is this the case with papers from those colleges which are of interest to Cornellians. An inspection of the files shows that this complaint is well founded, and that papers are taken from the library before they are seen by the general readers. These papers, we wish it understood, are not to be taken from the library under any circumstances. Those who have taken them previously have done so probably from ignorance of the rule regarding them and we hope that this notice will prevent repetitions of the act.

A SUGGESTION.—Heretofore it has been the custom not to return to the writers the criticised essays in English and American constitutional history, before the end of the term. The criticisms would be of most value while the subject and the other essays which have been read to the class are still fresh in mind, so that if they could be marked and returned to the sections at the end of every two weeks it would be much better. Everyone would then have an interest fresh enough to read over the essay and criticisms carefully, and so

would gain many hints for writing the next, while at the end of the term the work is regarded as completed and often no attention is paid to it further than to the mark given. A change in this respect would not only make the force of criticisms more appreciable, but would improve the work done afterwards.

THE GYMNASIUM.—As the authorities seem to take no interest in this parody on the University barn, it falls to the students to put it into as good shape as possible. Everyone should subscribe and become a member, whether to intending to take regular exercise or not. The fee is but a small subscription to make, and if all would add their mite it would be a material aid not only to athletics in general, but to the men training for the crews in particular. No work has more effect on the condition of a crew than the practice done in the gymnasium during the winter months. Although the gymnasium is financially sound, yet if new apparatus is to be bought and alterations made, more money will be needed and much good with little trouble can be done by everyone becoming a member. At the same time, we do not mean to underrate the worth to all of constant practice. Though there is no tutor provided by the University, there are several old and experienced gymnasts who, we are sure, will be glad to introduce any new members to the mysteries of rings and bars. We hope to see more interest in athletics this winter than ever before.

SOCIAL SCIENCE.—There is probably no science to which less attention is paid and more required than this. Where universal suffrage prevails and political rights are enjoyed by all alike, the fate of the country depends on its educated classes, and it becomes of prime importance for every patriotic collegian to be informed on the science of government and the laws governing the rise and advance of society. But social science in most of its branches is singularly neglected in nearly all colleges. On political questions and the details of

governmental machinery; the newspaper and not the college is the guide of the people. Here we are taught, after a fashion, the elements of political economy, but the treatment is so hasty and superficial that we do not get much deeper than to formulated common sense. But in social science itself, there is no chair at all. Cornell could not distinguish itself more or by any one act draw to its doors more earnest students, than by establishing such a professorship. But in the absence of anything of the kind, a few in our midst have done a most praiseworthy thing in founding a "Social Science Club." It may be supposed by some that this is a new method through which Cornell infidelity is to gain more recruits for Satan, but the aims of the society are the impartial study of the truth. There is nothing in its organization to prevent any one who attends the Sunday afternoon meetings in the literary hall of the north building, from becoming an active and earnest member of the scientific club which has presumed to breathe the same air on Wednesday evenings. Discussion will not only turn upon the abstract laws of social development, but will also consider live topics of the day in whose settlement some of Cornell's graduates will probably take an effective part. Various members of the faculty have already shown a great interest in the club, and will doubtless lend their trained talent to the steady elevation of the literary performances, which will be mainly in the form of disputative essays with brief general debate. We recommend every public-spirited scholar to hand in his name for proposal for membership.

HARVARD AND CORNELL.—Many are asking the question why a challenge was sent to Harvard only, and not to Yale. Cornell justly holds the championship of American colleges, and it is not really her place to challenge, but to be challenged by those whom she has beaten. Nothing whatever has been heard from Yale since her defeat at Saratoga, except a withdrawal from the rowing association, but Harvard did send us a challenge last spring which we could not accept because of its late arrival. It becomes us now to return that challenge and to show at the same time that it was really declined because of the advanced season and not because of any fear to meet Harvard. If our

challenge should be refused, the inference is reasonable that Harvard's challenge last year was delayed until that college might have the credit of making one which it felt sure would be refused. If Harvard accepts, Yale certainly ought to challenge us and clear her reputation for courage which was so severely attacked two years ago on her withdrawal from the association. If a race is arranged between Cornell and Harvard, or between Cornell, Harvard and Yale, our greatest danger will arise from over confidence in ourselves. We have had an unbroken succession of victories, but it should be borne in mind that the past is no argument for the future, unless we work harder in the future than we have in the past. It is a fact dangerous to us that we won last year with insufficient training and with poorer form than our antagonists. If with our greater strength we attain superior skill, victory is assured; but any careless neglect risks our good fame. A large number of men should be put at once in severe training from whom those may gradually and cautiously be chosen who are to compete early next spring for places on the crew. It seems a long time from now to June, but Harvard's oarsmen are already at work, and every day is valuable. Any scheme for extensive improvements in the gymnasium will meet with hearty support from the ERA. Prompt work now will win us another race.

HARVARD IS CHALLENGED.

Pursuant to a call by the Commodore of the Navy, Mr. Baker, a general meeting of the students was held on Saturday evening in Military Hall, for the discussion of the question of sending a challenge to Harvard for a University boat race. About three hundred and fifty students were present, and as of old a great deal of enthusiasm was manifested in boating matters. On taking the chair, Mr. Baker said that at a meeting of the Navy directors on Friday evening, it had been decided to challenge Harvard to an eight-oared, four mile race to be rowed on Owasco lake, and that the challenge had already been forwarded. This announcement was received with loud and long-continued applause, giving evidence that the action of the directors was unanimously ratified.

Professor Potter made an excellent speech, urging the students to cultivate their physical powers if they would become mental giants. As a means of becoming physically strong, he said we needed continual practice in the gymnasium, at

rowing, at drill, and other athletic exercises. His illustrations were pointed and witty, and provoked a vast deal of mirth. We regret that our space forbids a more extended notice of his valuable remarks, but did not most of our readers hear them? Major Burbank followed, making a forcible appeal to the students to assist a crew in case of Harvard's acceptance of the challenge, by liberal subscriptions. He also said that we had no doubt noticed that rowing was becoming more and more a science, and that if we desired to retain the pennant as the champion of American colleges in rowing, we must row in much better form than we did at Owasco. He believed that by steady practice the "git thar!" stroke might be improved in a marked degree by making it a regular one.

Mr. Newton, the treasurer of the Navy, next made the following report on the condition of the Navy's finances:

TREASURER'S REPORT FOR 1877-78.

RECEIPTS.

Balance from last year	- - - - -	\$37.24
Subscriptions from all sources,	- - - - -	455.82
Southern Central R. R.	- - - - -	381.50
Fall Regatta,	- - - - -	114.03
Borrowed money,	- - - - -	90.00
Total Receipts	- - - - -	1078.59

DISBURSEMENTS.

Transportion of Columbia boat	- - - - -	\$52.25
Expenses of boat, etc., at Ensenore,	- - - - -	974.26
Expenses at Ithaca,	- - - - -	173.28
Traveling expenses for Coach	- - - - -	41.80

Total disbursements - - - - - 1241.59

Total indebtedness, - - - - - \$163.00

He stated that the amount remaining unpaid would be collected from the Sophomore class, since it had failed to pay the entire amount subscribed last spring. The above report shows that the finances of the Navy are in better condition than they have been since 1875.

Speeches were then made by Bacon, Russel, and Woodruff, all strongly in favor of forcing Harvard to win the championship of America before going to England.

On motion of Mr. Newton it was voted that the students of Cornell University are unanimously in favor of equipping a crew to row a race with Harvard.

LATER.—Since writing the above we learn that at a dinner given in honor of the Harvard University Boat Club at Boston, the challenge from Cornell was favorably received, and will probably be accepted on condition that Cornell will row at New London. It is also probable that Harvard will issue a challenge to Columbia at an early date.

ELECTION RETURNS.

On Tuesday last, while Gen. B. F. Butler was testing the efficiency of his last line of pipe in Massachusetts, while the enlightened and highly cultivated citizen of the "Palmetto" State was instructing the ignorant and illiterate colored gentleman how to exercise his franchise to the best advantage, while Tammany Hall was striving vigorously to creep out from beneath those cipher dispatches, while the Pennsylvania political trickster was ingeniously explaining to the agriculturist who never reads the papers how much better the times would be if we had greenbacks without end and no money standard, while the local office seekers and their immediate friends were busily engaged in throwing mud at each other, while in fine, thirty states of our glorious republic were choosing pilots to guide the ship of state, the Freshman class of Cornell University, be it known to all men elected its officers for the ensuing year. The holding of class elections is ordinarily accorded only a place in our local columns, but the day and the peculiarly trying difficulties under which the Freshmen labored, with spartan bravery, seem to warrant a more extended notice.

At one o'clock, in room T, the president *pro tempore*, Mr. Sears, called to order almost the entire Freshman class, including the ladies, together with about forty Sophomores and twenty Juniors. The Sophs were armed with ballots, and had come to the meeting with the avowed purpose of breaking up the proceedings or voting in candidates obnoxious to a majority of the class. The president manifested unusual courage, and, by an appeal (in behalf of the seventeen ladies present) to the "instincts of the Sophomores as gentlemen," he succeeded in preserving order through the reading and adoption of a class constitution. He then sought to thwart the plans of the Sophs by producing a ballot box, appointing tellers and bringing forth a list of Freshmen as printed in No. 1 of the ERA. He next announced that the voting would take place at the desk, and asked the members of the class (ladies preceding) to come and deposit their ballots as the names were called from the list. Tremendous and long continued applause followed this announcement, and the class and visitors arose and moved in a body in the direction of the ballot-box. After a few futile attempts to reach the speaker's desk, during which the Sophs had elected a president by acclamation, the young ladies withdrew in disgust. Exasperated at this partial victory for '81, the Freshmen determined to endure this insulting conduct no longer, and cries of "put 'em out" rent the air. Here followed a scene which beggars description. The Sophs had gathered near the corner of the room next the desk, and seemed to have about perfected their plans for

seizing the ballot-box and running away with it, when suddenly not less than fifty Freshmen bore down upon them at the same instant. A sharp fight ensued, during which the Sophomores, headed by their powerful (?) crew, struggled hopelessly for victory. After a stand of about a minute's duration, the Sophs were literally carried across the room and thrown headlong down the stairs. A few stragglers, pale with fear, were found here and there in the crowd, who asked to be allowed to depart in peace. This request, however, being made under rather humiliating circumstances, was not favorably received by the irate Freshmen, and they were unceremoniously sent to meet their brethren, in *italics*, as it were.

The mighty (?) crew made a few bold attempts to return, but all in vain. The Freshmen had cleared the room, and as they stood guarding the entrance, they for once looked down upon a brave but "much humbled" class. The defeat was the most disastrous one ever suffered by any class in the University, and we hope it will exert a salutary influence upon the Sophomore classes of the future. No class has a right to disturb the deliberations of any other, and when the members of a class allow themselves to be led by a hot-headed minority, in what they are perfectly cognizant is ungentlemanly behavior towards a sister class they richly merit such a signal defeat as was given '81 on Tuesday.

While the pitched battle was going on, the voting proceeded, and, before the clock struck two, the following gentlemen were declared elected to guard over the interests of '82 for the ensuing year: President, W. B. Reading; Vice-President, F. B. Gill; Secretary, F. T. Wilson; Treasurer, T. Pennock; Marshals, H. B. Nichols and F. L. Brown.

STUDENT SINGING IN EUROPE.

III.

Let us say, in finishing, a few words about the kind of songs ordinarily executed by the Choral Union. In the first rank of these we will place the popular songs of the highest value, in order to appreciate the character of the people and the nature of the singing. In effect its tone is severe and melancholy in the extreme without, however, producing low spirits or causing the least monotony, for light and joyous notes are often found beside accents profound and at times sombre. The serious reveals itself in the pathetic songs which sometimes take a grave and solemn tone like a religious psalm without its slow rhythm. With a step more lively, sometimes preserving its pathetic element, sometimes more animated and free, appear the

numerous marches with which the Choral Union is pleased to direct the solemn processions of the Student Corps, and these songs owing to the deep love of country which inspires them become gradually truly national airs, that the people of the whole country love to hear and repeat. But patriotism, which has always had a preponderance in the hearts of the students, has received a grand expression in the hymns proper to Sweden written by Hæffner, Geijer, and developed by Lullberg, who was chief of the Choral Union in 1838; Gunnar Wennerberg, by his incontestable genius, was able to carry this expression to its height. There is found there at the same time the severe character of the popular song, the religious character of the psalm, the pathetic of the hymn and the entrancing of the march, mingled in a harmonious whole, giving a form original and natural to the patriotic sentiment which looks back to the remembrances of a glorious past.

These serious songs form strong contrasts with the other kinds of a gay or light nature which the students of Upsala also cultivate. We must speak here of the serenades which, in reality, are oftentimes sung by simple quartettes desirous of thus rendering homage at night to their inamoratas; then the popular songs in joyous accents or the compositions written by modern musicians in the popular style, and finally the drinking songs to which the greatest popular poet of Sweden, Bellman, has contributed much by his most original songs written often in the old airs of Vaudeville. The Choral Union is not limited to Swedish songs and its *repertoire* numbers also many foreign compositions, especially those borrowed from Norway, Denmark and Germany.

If we may be permitted to add a last word upon the effect of the choir of the students of Upsala and the cause which produces it, we will say that we consider it in Sweden our best choir of men and it has always produced a favorable impression on strangers, as it is agreed that a choir of four male voices limited to its own resources, after a long time becomes tiresome and monotonous. This is why one receives so favorable an impression in listening to the Choral Union. Its cause is in the good voices with which nature has endowed these students and which always has a peculiar *tint* of freshness and youth, not less than in the careful practice and in the precision of the execution; but these elements are scarcely sufficient in themselves if the voices as well as the execution are not permeated with the vivacity and intelligence which one has a right expect from the flower of the youth of a civilized country.

—Sunday's chapel sermons will be delivered by Rev. James B. Shaw, Presbyterian, of Rochester.

TWILIGHT THOUGHTS.

It sits in my window at even,
As the sun goes over the hill
And watch the mellow twilight
And the shadows gathering still.

Then lights through all the city
Come stealing one by one,
And the lamps of heaven are lighted
And the darkness cometh on.

Then I sit and think of the loved ones
From whom I am parted wide,
And wonder if they are thinking
Of me, at the eventide.

The path of science is rocky,
The well of knowledge deep,
And whoso drinks the waters,
Or climbs the giddy steep

Must leave his heart behind him,
And journey on alone.
Thinking not of friends and kindred
Nor the pleasures of his home.

And I wonder if the treasure
E'er returns him what he pays,
In discarding pure affection
And the sunshine of his days.

—O.

AN AUTUMN DAY.

In this pleasant autumnal time all seem determined to take advantage of the few remaining fine days, and more attention is given to nature than to books. Even Psychology grows dry and stupid and Sanskrit insipid. The average student will let work accumulate and enjoy himself at this time; have we not Professor Potter's advice to encourage us in this? Every Saturday the afternoon boat will pick up tired but jolly parties from all parts of the beautiful lake, who for one day at least have eased themselves from this "horrid grind." Ye editor also caught the infection, and after being pursued for a week by the copy fiend and seeing the ERA at last and as usual out on time, he determined to refresh his weary brain with scenes not Ithacan and where a devil could not be found. A carpet bag, some of Kimball's new cigarettes, a toney fall suit, 'hung up' by an Ithaca tailor, and ten dollars from an unsophisticated Freshman, made an outfit which would insure the possessor conquests at his destination and protection from *ennui* in case he found none of the gentler sex to appreciate his charms. About daybreak on Saturday we took the wings of the morning on the Cayuga Lake train which leaves at half past eight, with a ticket for—Aurora. In about two hours the conductor aroused the editor from his nap, which was rather uneasy as the car had been off the track and on the sleepers for the past ten minutes, at least it seemed so, and informed him that Aurora

was reached. We alighted amid the intense admiration of several young ladies, put up at the hotel, lit a cigarette, and after ascertaining the lay of the land set out for the college. "The College," we will explain for the benefit of our Freshman and Sophomore subscribers, is Well's College for young ladies, and it threatens seriously to absorb all the future co-educational element of this University. At present, however, all the young ladies there are pretty, we having the entire blue-stocking element. The college, an imposing pile of brick at one extremity of the town and handsomely adorned with some of Palmer's statues, we found defended by twenty lorgnettes. Entering the hall we found ourselves under an institution which must be a modified form of an instrument of the ancient inquisition. The fact was made known to us by the sound of a suppressed titter, and looking up we beheld the rotunda surrounded by the owners of the lorgnettes who had added the other young ladies of the institution to their forces and were now obtaining a more minute and secure inspection of the venturesome editor and those who accompanied him. Our cards were inspected, *mirabile dictu*, by a kindly disposed preceptor, our certificates of good moral character were examined, and at length permission given to see the objects of our adoration. After the starvation in Ithaca of those particular aesthetic faculties which man possesses for the appreciation of feminine beauty, we were in imminent danger of losing our heads over the young ladies who presented themselves to us, but a wise forethought which the party had taken, prevented this except in the case of ye editor, who here confesses that he is in that state graphically described by a Sage maiden of last year as "smashed." The remaining morning hours passed—well, they passed delightfully and the hotel was reached somehow for dinner. Ithaca hotels can furnish a bad dinner, Ithaca boarding houses a worse one, but the Aurora hotel is hereby recommended to ascetics, who desire to mortify their flesh. With empty stomachs and lightened pocket-books, we emerged from that room of horrors and moodily thought ourselves the most wretched of men. But all things have their end and the end to our wretchedness was caused by the appearance of the young ladies who were out for a walk. Oddly enough the maidens we had seen in the morning walked together in the afternoon and our cup of bliss was overflowing. That walk, will the editor ever forget it! Alas, that a faint suspicion should arise in his mind that his companion may. L'Espérance bids him expect better fortune than that. The day and the trip end in that delightful state to the student which is the result of a *good time*. Au revoir.

HE DREAMED A DREAM.

Muggins had been up every night for two weeks until the University clock pealed out the hour of midnight, and he was very nearly worn out. He stated this fact to his table companions, and said he should take a light supper and go immediately to bed. So he sat down and quickly made away with a plate of cold potatoes, half a cabbage, four pickles, three pieces of cold beef steak, five hot biscuits, a pound of pound cake, three cups of tea and six apples, and went to his room and bed. The next morning he told the following thrilling story: "Boys, I dreamed last night. I never half dreamed before. The spell got complete control of me, and I dreamed physically, mentally, morally, and certainly. None of you ever dreamed as I did, and you couldn't appreciate my condition properly without personal experience. I will, however, tell you of some things which happened to me and of some persons whom I saw on my visionary travels. I hadn't been in bed more than a minute before I was roughly seized by a couple of unknown gentlemen and thrust into a basket which was hitched by ropes to a great bag of gas. Suddenly I started off with a concussion something like that produced by two railroad trains trying to pass each other on the same track, and I went whirling through space with the rapidity of lightning. I have heard a great deal about rapid transit and rough roads, boys, but I never rode fast or got a good jostling before. I was woefully sea-sick, and it seemed I had been traveling for ages, but stopping as suddenly as I had started, I found by consulting my watch that I had journeyed from Earth to Saturn in fifteen minutes. I was emptied out of my conveyance just as you would empty chips out of a basket. Recovering from my dizziness and looking about me, I found that I was in great a city. The streets were crowded with busy men, and lo! there were Cornellians among them. Friar Tuck recognized me, and offered to sell me 'The Song of the Squirt,' neatly printed in pamphlet form for a penny a copy. He said he had 'Faculty Physic,' 'Four Years in a Girls' College,' and Anser in his overcoat pocket. I told him I was only on a tour of inspection and didn't wish to make any purchases. Sitting behind a large goods' box at a street corner, I saw a prominent member of the Faculty. On inquiry, I found that he had invented a machine, consisting of wires, pulleys, and cords, to be attached to the 'Rules for the Guidance of Students.' By this machine, which by the way is far in advance of any invention of Edison, the punctuation marks in the 'Rules' are adjusted and readjusted so as to put any construction desired upon any rule. I purchased a machine, received some instructions about the proper mode of using it, and went on my way. I had'nt gone far

before I met Bill and Uncle Josh. They were dressed in the latest style and puffed away at choicest Vanity Fair cigarettes. Josh was telling Bill that an article had appeared in the first number of volume XI of the ERA which was calculated to injure his business, and that he intended to bring an action against that publication in the sum of \$2,000. Bill immediately grew angry, and said that if Josh should undertake to injure the students or their institutions in the least he would use all his influence to have him discharged. Josh said something about promotion to a professorship, but I did not learn who wanted to be promoted or what for. Hearing a deal of noise in a building near by, I stepped in to see what was the cause of the racket. The 'co-eds' were holding a meeting with reference to a coming class election, and they had just decided, as announced by the chairman at my entrance, to vote unanimously for the ticket on which they were represented by one of their own sex. The decision being one which was diametrically opposed to what any person would have expected, I gave vent to my extreme delight by applauding vociferously. To my surprise, and subsequent regret, the girls took umbrage at my conduct, and at the instance of the chairman I was escorted out with a marshal at each ear. Turning about and walking a few steps, I found myself in a narrow, dark alley, where a dozen or more fellows were having a little 'fun' with an unsophisticated Freshman. They were not hazing him. They were only clipping his mustache, painting his face and bouncing him on a blanket a little. Fearing they might undertake to prolong their 'fun' by making me a party to it, I quietly withdrew. Across the way I noticed a sign stating that only Freshmen and reporters would be admitted. Considering myself one of the latter class—as I knew if I saw anything worth reporting I should certainly tell it—I went over. Being admitted, I took a survey of the room and inmates and a back seat. I learned that the Freshmen were holding an indignation meeting over the barbarous treatment they had recently received at the hands of the Sophomores, and to show themselves in every way superior to the Sophs as gentlemen, they had just passed a resolution to the effect that they would give the next entering class a first rate oyster supper and at the close of this supper present each member of the class with a cane. Remembering my own early experience and subsequent complete revolution of opinion, I smiled aloud and asked to be shown the exit. Once more in the open air, I walked two or three blocks, when I stopped in front of a large entrance which was decorated tastefully and the stairway leading from it was beautifully illuminated. Curious to know what was going on above, I ascended the stairs. At the head of the stairway was a large open door, over

which were the words "Sanctum Sanctorum" and "Entrance to fame, honor, and wealth." Not having any special aversion to any of these, I walked in. On each of three sides of the room there was a row of Seniors. The fourth side was cut away, and from this side was a path leading in to pitchy darkness. An aged gentleman sat at a table in the centre of the room writing upon square pieces of sheepskin stamped at the head "In hoc signo vinces," and as he wrote he passed these pieces of sheepskin to the Seniors, who disappeared in single file along the darksome path. I watched this interesting proceeding until the last Senior had disappeared, and then left the room by the path by which I had entered. But lo! the lights had been extinguished, the air seemed oppressive, and I heard the heavy breathing of my would-be assassin. Plunging quickly forward, I stumbled and fell from the top of the stairway to the pavement. I had fallen from Saturn to Earth, or rather from my bed to the floor, striking my head upon the window sill on the way. It was all a dream, having its origin in that cabbage I ate last night."

The rest of us indulged in a hearty laugh, and voted that our next meal should be made of cabbage (?) exclusively. —BRUTUS.

COMMUNICATIONS.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

In challenging Harvard, Cornell should be willing to make several concessions. First: She should challenge to row at New London. It may seem unjust to go so far from Ithaca, but aside from travel the extra expense would be nothing. It also looks like going where there will be few friends, but on race day Cornell will have the majority of the New York visitors and a fair share of others. Besides all this, Harvard will not row elsewhere this year, as has been heard from many influential Harvard under graduates; she also considers going to Saratoga in 1876 a concession, to say nothing of the Freshmen at Owasco.

Second: Cornell should challenge to row the day after the Yale-Harvard race, that is, the last of June. The reason that Cornell considers the last of July more favorable is because her successful crews rowed at that time, but they only rowed then because from '73 to '76 we always had some opponents whose commencements were after the first of July, notably Bowdoin. For my part I cannot see the utility of waiting so long. It increases largely the expenses, and makes the chance of sickness very much greater, and it curtails the oarsmen's vacation, besides bringing the race when the student's plans for the summer are definitely laid for some perhaps distant place.

It was of use in '75 and '76, because we left much of our rowing, especially in '76, to this extra

two weeks, which otherwise we might have accomplished before commencement. Our Freshman crew this year would have rowed a faster and better race the week after commencement than they did, with nearly three weeks' additional work, which therefore was virtually time and money thrown away, though no one of course could have foretold it.

Harvard in this case will not row later than the last of June because she expects to go abroad. Let the men go right to work every day, for Harvard will have the best crew next year she ever has known. Cornell stands a very good chance of being beaten, and yet I think she can show the best University crew in 1879 she has yet had. To increase the interest of this race season at large, as well as at Cornell, and to bring the relationships of Columbia and Cornell still closer, it would be a very good idea to confer with Columbia as to the advisability of rowing a Columbia-Cornell race at New London, either just before or just after the Harvard-Yale event, that is, on the same day. I know this would meet with favor among a good many Columbia men. Especially if it could be arranged that the winner should row the winner of the Yale-Harvard race, the following day. Such an aquatic event would be worthy the days of '75, when thirteen crews drew up at Snake Hill to contest the college championship.

In finishing this letter I want to say a word in regard to the injustice done the Freshman crew of last summer in some small measure myself, through the ERA, and probably by the students generally. It is unfair to compare the rowing of the crew with that of Harvard's, for several reasons. First: Harvard rowed the men who composed her crew during the fall, gave them a good course in gymnasium during the winter, and early got them into boats.

Second: They had the advantage of seeing their faultless University crew row, and only an oarsman can fully realize how much that is worth.

Third: They were coached to row a very much easier stroke than that pulled by Cornell, and were coached a great deal more than Cornell.

Fourth: Harvard rowed in better form this year than either their '75 or '76 Freshman crews, and so far as our men rowing very poorly, I unhesitatingly assert that they rowed in better form and closer to the water than our University crew of 1875.

—EDMUND LEB. GARDINER.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

Feeling between the two under classes of the University bids fair to assume an aspect too Princetonian for the comfort, good-feeling and good name of the institution, and the members as classes. From the regular cane rushes we have ad-

vanced to a hazing affair, in itself disgraceful, and reflecting discredit upon the University to an extent hardly imaginable; and as a step nearer the climax, we have now developed a feature unprecedented; at once puerile and outrageous. The disgraceful occurrence of Tuesday last is, I think, far too serious to be looked upon and laughed at as a trifle. Matters have now so developed, class feeling is running so high, that out of the riotous proceedings in room T must come one of two results. Either the petty squabbles of man and man must be overlooked and discontinued, or there will follow a second edition of the Princeton vandalism,—one, too, that bids fair to be highly embellished.

Now, as usual, all the trouble has arisen from the doubtful termination of the grand rush at the Fair Grounds. The Freshman class considers itself the victorious party and claims its right of carrying canes; on the other hand the Sophomores offer a most vehement denial to the Freshmanic assertion and are determined that no '82 man shall carry a cane. Well, what are you going to do about it? Must we expect a geometrically increasing series of rushes and disturbances during the coming winter? Which class was in the right? Neither. The rush was drawn.

And if the Freshman did gain their right, what possible grounds have the Sophs whereby they can prevent the Freshmen from making use of their right? If on the other hand '82 was victorious, what then? It is a well-remembered fact that when, last year, the present Junior class succeeded in carrying the cane away from the Freshmen, no rush, general or individual, took place after that time. And not that alone, but the class of '81 carried canes from that time throughout the year, utterly undisturbed and unmolested. Is it possible that '81 has less magnanimity than its predecessor? Now, inasmuch as neither class can justly claim the victory, is there any corporate law, moral, political, or, as 'twere, classical, against the propriety of both classes carrying their canes in peace and quietude? Or, if this may not be, if the battle must be fought out to the bitter end, let us have an amnesty until next spring, and then let the conflicting parties meet and determine the all-important matter by a rope-pull. Field Day can not come off until spring, why not wait until that time?

At any rate let us have no more such disgraceful affairs as that of last Tuesday; we are all fellows together, let us rake up a little fellow-feeling; I believe it is said to make "us wondrous kind." And for Cornelia's sake, who is the mother of us all, let us do nothing to her dishonor, nothing that will sully her fair name and excellence, but rather in all friendliness and good-will let us conduct ourselves as brothers all in a well-regulated family.

—H. T. P.

CORNELLIANA.

—The question of the hour—Who is going to pay for the broken benches and banisters in room T?

—Why is a lazy horse like an industrious reporter? Because his chief delight is in takin' oats.

—Professor Corson will read Shakespeare's "Macbeth" at Sage College on Monday evening next. All are cordially invited to attend.

—An excited member of the Irving said in debate last Friday night that Bob. Ingersoll had "a mean little way" of attacking Christianity.

—Prof. Prentiss is delivering a short course of lectures on the Gramineæ every afternoon at 2.30 to a good-sized class of special students in Botany.

—The tables seem to have turned in rushing matters. The Freshmen hastily delivered three canes to the Sophomores on Saturday evening at the post-office.

—A Freshman in writing to his grandfather, says: "I am getting along nicely; I have to work pretty hard, but I manage to learn something, *in spite of the professors.*"

—One of the saddest sights of this sad autumn-time is to see a young man sip his cider from a glass, while his fair companion lifts the three-gallon jug to her lips and—sets it down materially lightened.

—Last Tuesday eve we received a card from the proprietor of the Free Hollow cider mill, in which he requested the prayers of all readers of the ERA for Sage College. We sent his request to the N. Y. Witness.

—An Ithacan recently sent 58,365 pennies to the United States treasury. We did not learn the name of the sender, but suppose it was either the organ grinder or the man who takes up the penny collection at the Methodist church.

—The officers of the gymnasium for the ensuing year were elected on Tuesday afternoon. They are as follows: President, A. G. Boyer; Vice-President, H. Collins; Treasurer, W. A. Huntley; Secretary, J. M. Rudiger.

—A certain savant of the Sophomore class, who will one of these days write a dictionary, said of an enterprising young man who had recently united himself in holy wedlock to three hopeful damsels, that he was guilty of *trigamy*.

—Professor Burbank received a large number of copies of Upton's "Infantry Practice" from the government this term, and he has distributed them generally among the drillers. They are to be returned in good condition to the military department at the end of each term.

—Eminent professors and physicians are continually writing lengthy newspaper articles and pocket pamphlets, setting forth what to do in case of accident. This is all time thrown away. There is nothing so simple. What to do in case of accident is to send the particulars to the papers.

—A Sophomore, having been invited to meet a select company at the faculty reception room, last Friday, replied that he would gladly accept their kind invitation but for the fact that he was required to pass up a French condition on the morrow, and therefore considered himself in duty bound to decline.

—Will some smart mathematician ascertain for us by "simple probabilities," how often a man will be called upon to recite in Roman history in a term? Or if that seems to involve too many unknown quantities, will he ascertain by addition and division how many students in soul science will pass "honorably."

—Henry, '80, has for a pet a juvenile cat of remarkable qualities. Besides having seven toes and a thumb on each foot, she has a tail and ears like a jack-rabbit, purrs like a snare drum, and has long auburn hair. Her protector is bringing her up on a bottle. Good; there's nothing like getting one's hand in early on such business.

—A Freshman, who was looking over a Sophomore's course book a few days since, wanted to know what C. A. S. meant, and the Sophomore hastened to inform him as follows: "In the column marked 'passed' it signifies Candidate Aint Stuck; in the next column, Crammed All Swimmingly; and in the third, Carefully Answered Stunners."

—At a meeting of the students of Harvard University Tuesday evening, it was decided to accept Cornell's challenge to an eight-oared, four mile race, on condition that the race be rowed at New London within a week of the Yale-Harvard contest, the selection of crews to be made according to the rules laid down at the last Saratoga race. Harvard wishes it understood that the result of this race shall not interfere with her sending a crew to England, in case of an acceptance of a challenge by one or both of the English universities.

—The continued unfavorable weather having rendered it impossible to hold a Field Day this term, the committee announces that if any who have bought tickets desire the refunding of their money, it will be refunded; but that all money received and not called for in this way, will be turned over to the Base Ball Association. We hope that all who have bought tickets will allow the money to go for this purpose as the association is slightly in debt and the amount thus obtained would help it materially.

PERSONALIA.

McCONNELL, '81, after an illness of a week has rejoined his classes.

HALL, '81, is one of the editors of *Student Life* of St. Louis University.

W. K. SEAMAN, '78, has a desirable position at the Edgemont Iron Works, Wilmington, Del.

McKINSTRY, '80, visited friends in town last week. He intends soon to enter the drug business.

PRESIDENT WHITE was called to Oswego last week upon some law business. He resumed his lectures on Wednesday.

FRANK WILSON, '78, killed a large wolf near Fairbault, Minnesota, a few days since. He has made a collection of about forty bird skins for mounting.

L. O. HOWARD, '77, left Tuesday for Washington, where he is to occupy the position of chief clerk under the government entomologist, Prof. Riley, in the agricultural department.

COLLEGIANA.

—The Freshman class at Union College numbers 38.

—The faculty of Oberlin make gymnasium exercise compulsory.

—There are ninety-seven colleges in the United States with co educational principles.

—Dartmouth College has recently received a donation of \$10,000 from Chicago alumni.

—Six students, four gentlemen and two ladies, have just been expelled from Oberlin College.

—\$5,000 have recently been placed in the Williams treasury to promote the boating interests of the college.

—"Algebraic Problems and Examples" is the title of a new mathematical work just issued by Professor Loomis.

—The \$200,000 given by Judge Asa Parker to Lehigh University, is to be used for the erection of a new library building.

—S. Clinton Hastings, one of the alumni of the University of California, has just donated \$150,000 to that institution for the foundation of a law school.

—YALE.—The Freshmen will not meet Harvard at foot-ball this fall. . . . Two Sophomores have recently been expelled, and the class of '81 has shown its indignation towards the faculty by passing a set of resolutions to the effect that the class holds them in no less esteem for the part they have taken. . . . The school of fine arts will receive students for short terms of not less than three months.

—"No young lady shall become a member of Mt. Holyoke Seminary who cannot kindle a fire, wash potatoes, repeat the multiplication table, and at least two-thirds of the shorter catechism."—*Mt. Holyoke "Blue Laves."*

—PRINCETON.—The foot-ball team recently won a game over the team of the University of Pennsylvania. Score, two goals and four touch-downs for Princeton against nothing for Univ. of Penn. A game will be played Nov. 18 with Harvard, at Boston, and one with Yale Nov. 28, at Hoboken. The team run a mile every evening. . . . The games of base ball for the class championship have just been finished. Indications point to a strong college nine for next spring.

—HARVARD.—The boat club will hold its annual regatta to-morrow. . . . The rifle club has just won a closely contested victory over the Medford team, and lost another equally closely contested. The club is making special efforts to arrange a match with Yale. . . . There will be no symphony concerts at Sander's theatre this year. . . . The iron clad constitution of the Athletic Association, which occupied four pages of the *Crimson*, has just been adopted.

—MICHIGAN.—A revival of the reform movement is being undertaken. . . . The first lecture of the course was delivered October 18. . . . Arrangements are being made to play a match game of foot-ball with Racine College. The game will probably be played next spring at Chicago. . . . The class of '79 has failed to develop a poet, and it is feared that a member of some other class will have to be invited to write a poem for class-day. . . . Ex-Gov. Bagley has presented the library with a number of books. . . . Professor Watson, one of the University's most eminent professors, has been secured by a little one-horse college somewhere in Wisconsin, and the students are manifesting a good deal of righteous indignation. . . . Robert Collyer, of Chicago, lectured last night on Robert Burns. . . . There is a warfare between the literary and law students as to who shall occupy the campus, which threatens to lead to serious results. . . . The faculty favors the abolishment of Senior vacation, and the Seniors are wroth.

FACETIAE.

—Perk says: "Inertia is when you stop a body and it keeps on."—*Ex.*

—In answer to the question "who wrote the best translation of Juvenal?" a wily Junior answered *Bohn*.—*Tablet*.

—If that third floor Junior continues for a while longer to blow that breakfast horn, Wittenberger students will not even so much as open their eyes when Gabriel trumps.—*Wittenberger*.

—Youthful tutor to newly arrived Fresh.: "Have you made up your conditions yet?" Fresh.: "No, have you?"—*Acta Col.*

—Obliging tutor to Senior, "What do you suppose is inside this pump?" Mr. X. (cultured dynamic): "A couple of suckers, I suppose."—*Yale Record*.

—Prof.: "Mr. C., can you tell me anything about *adamant*?" Mr. C.: "Don't know anything about it, sir. I am only a Freshman and conditioned in Greek."—*Ex.*

—Fresh. (giving parts of verb,) "Defendo, defend,—delens—defens—" Prof., "Well, Mr. E., you are evidently, as the darkey would say, 'on de fence.'"—*Ex.*

—It is an open question, we believe, whether Joseph's coat was speckled like a wagon painter's overalls, or seamed in squares and diamonds like a prize bed quilt.—*Ex.*

—Prof. in natural history: "Mr. C., is there any case in which an animal has *gills*?" Mr. C.: (after a moments reflection,) "Yes, sir. In the case of a rooster."—*Ex.*

—The Freshman who told the professor that the word "equinox" was derived from "nox," night, and "equine," a horse, must have lately recovered from a nightmare.—*Ex.*

EXCHANGES.

A FEW REPRESENTATIVE PAPERS.

The Oxford and Undergraduates' Journal, *The Yale Lit.*, *The Niagara Index*, *The Harvard Lampoon*—all tied up together, after the manner of our much-burdened mail-carrier, and deposited this evening upon our table. What an odd congress of college papers, to be sure. Each is a representative paper. Each leads the van in its own peculiar province.

The Undergraduates' Journal is unlike anything in the American college press; as different from our papers as is the English college life different in spirit from our own. No quips and jokes, no light articles, and (heaven be praised!) no prize essays. *The Undergraduate* is heavy, dignified, ponderous in subject and in treatment. We do not find it an especially readable paper; but all the same we recognize its excellence. Its comments on American papers are interesting to us, as is the brief and somewhat technical account of the Henley regatta. From this we clip the following, of interest to our readers.

"On the second day, Friday, Hertford were easily defeated by Columbia for the Visitors'. Columbia took the lead from the start and finally took their opponents' water; Hertford then spurted, but the effort killed them for they went all to pieces, and the strangers scored a most enthusiastically received victory. It certainly was strange to see this cup in the

window of Tiffany's shop in New York. I hope we shall never let it go out of the country again, although I am glad the Columbians had some reward for their plucky enterprise. They and all the Americans are of course very proud of the achievement, though I do not think they are alive to the fact that the American crew was a University crew, the English only a College one."

Yale *Lit.*—"The noblest Roman of them all." As a college literary magazine it has no rival worthy the name. As we skip through it this evening, there comes to mind that boast that *Scribner* is so fond of making lately, and fond of making, too, in editorials and advertisements alike; something to the effect that literary dilettanteism is no longer to be found in the popular magazine of the day. Who that has read the *Gentleman's Magazine* or *Graham's Magazine* of a score or so of years ago, does not see the force of this remark? But if the best of the popular magazines have grown away from the dilettant state, the college magazine has more or less grown into it. If the bright sketches, the well-phrased literary articles in the *Lit.* are not the product of literary dilettanteism, what are they? Where shall we class them? Nor are they any the less welcome and valuable because of it. If the college man is looking towards the field of letters, there's no better way to clear his sight than this. College literature is somebody else and water. Very good; so we have all heard. But the young and hot-thoughted writer of to-day must go through this state of solution, as he has been through the measles a dozen years before. It is good for any one to think his best thoughts. When a man has been soaking in the thoughts of others for three or four years, we can't expect him to present his own on call without more or less mixture. If a man writes with a borrowed excellence; if he assumes the fine thoughts and style of a famous writer as he would put on a cloak—that is despicable. If he resorts to literature as the Freshman up-stairs resorts to his cornet—to kill time and make a noise—that is despicable. But if he writes to find out himself—to bring out his best and make room for better; why then, although we call his tentative efforts literary dilettanteism, we also find it most excellent and welcome. Perhaps our friend the *Lit* will think this unsatisfactory comment. If we haven't talked about the *Lit.* we've talked because of it. We can talk about the mediocre paper with our mind asleep, but the *Lit* and some others of our good friends always set us thinking. Hence this wordy ramble. We feel inclined to quote the entire magazine; but as editors always remark when they're struggling to fill their pages, "space forbids."

In our Freshman days we had a chum with whom it was much easier to quarrel than to keep the peace; and we never liked a man better than we did him. It's a little that way with our esteem for the *Index*. We seldom can read one of its

articles through without getting provoked. We remember last year, when the *Index* exhumed several of the Popes, and took the wholesale contract of patching up their characters for posterity; to put it mildly, we differed very often. But that's neither here nor there, and it isn't our wish to say an ungenerous thing simply because we have a chance. The *Index* is uniformly consistent to its principles, is usually well-written, and is always bright and suggestive. Especially welcome is the long editorial in the present number on "Catholic College Journalism." We quote its closing paragraph.

"Every Catholic college should have its own journal. We may form conjectures as to the causes operating to prevent so happy a consummation of our wishes, but we can never satisfactorily assure ourselves that the failure of many colleges to support papers is not due to unpardonable indifference. College journalism has grown to be a power in the land. Shall Catholic students longer neglect to utilize this power?"

Lampy is a sorry subject to talk about, but it's an excellent paper to quote from. Therefore we quote.

LAMPY'S CONUNDRUMS.

Class in conundrums will please rise.

Why is an elephant like a dog?

Because neither can climb a tree.

Wrong! The answer is, "and the boy lied!" It is an old conundrum which you should have known; go to the foot. Next! Why is Yale like Harvard?

And the boy lied!

Wrong; next!

Because neither can beat Cornell.

Uncalled for; but not absolutely incorrect. Next!

Because the health of both is imp rilled.

From what causes?

Yale from threatened ossification of the brain; Harvard from the inefficiency of its superannuated medical Faculty.

Go to the head, my child; and hereafter respond when I call "George Washington." Next! Why are the paths in the college yard like railroad trains?

Because they have a tendency to break up!

Not so bad; but next!

Because they are unfit to travel on unless carefully flagged.

Quite correct, and *apropos* of flags, why are the boat club's trophies like Jesse Pomeroy?

Because they (at least the bulk of them) are more than nine years old.

O, take him away, and give him a bucket to weep in. Next!

Because they should be kept out of the reach of children!

Great Scott! Next!

Because they ought to be hung!

Right as to the flags; *de puero* opinion reserved.

Hence!

AFTER LONGFELLOW.

When Butler was asked how he managed

The soldiers' and sailors' pay,

He folded one eye like an Arab,

And silently stole away.

We have received the *New Jerusalem Messenger*, with the kind permission "to reprint any portion of the contents." Thanks; but wait until *Spoutings from Jonah's Whale* and *The Good Samaritans' Jackass* arrive. We hear they offer chromos; if this be true, the *New Jerusalem Messenger* may

offer us one better, or blow its trombone elsewhere.

The *World's "College Chronicle"* has proved a complete success, and all collegians will be glad to know that it has become a permanent feature of the paper. It is now about two years since this feature was introduced, and the result has been no less satisfactory to college students than to the editors of the "Chronicle" themselves. The "Chronicle" gives us in concise form the contemporary events at other colleges, and in addition to this has regularly given us able and interesting articles on college affairs and on subjects pertaining to college life.

BOOK NOTICES.

COMPARATIVE LITERATURE. From the Proceedings of the University Convocation, held at Albany, N. Y., July, 1876. By Professor C. C. Shackford, of Cornell.

This address, which occupies pp. 266-275 of the Proceedings, is an able and pleasant presentation, or rather view of a vast subject. Its perusal will be found to well repay all, especially those students now pursuing the subject of comparative literature.

We have also received from the house of Chas. Scribner's Sons, **AMERICAN COLLEGES AND THE AMERICAN PUBLIC** New edition. By Noah Porter, D. D., LL. D., of Yale College. To be noticed hereafter.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

THE latest thing in monogram is to have it on your Cigarettes. The enterprising manufacturers of Vanity Fair have brought it out in the most tempting manner.

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BOOKS FOR STUDENTS.—Mommsen's History of Rome. Huene's History of England. Macaulay's History of England. Milman's Gibbons' Rome. Buckley's History of Civilization in Europe. Lecky's Rationalism in Europe. Lecky's European Morals. Draper's Intellectual Development. Fisher's History of the Reformation. Hallam's Middle Ages, 3 Vols. Hallam's Middle Ages, 1 Vol. Robertson's Charles Fifth. Macaulay's Essays. The Origin of Nations. Myths and Myth Makers, by John Hicks. Goethe's Faust, by Bayard Taylor. Josephus. The above, with any book wanted, will

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THE CORNELL ERA.

Vol. XI.

Cornell University, November 15, 1878.

No. 8.

THE CORNELL ERA.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AFTERNOON OF EACH COLLEGE TERM
BY MEMBERS OF THE SENIOR AND JUNIOR CLASSES.

TERMS: \$2.50 PER ANNUM.

EDITORS:

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G. F. GIFFORD, '80, H. E. HILLS, '80,
H. H. SOULE, '80.

R. B. GELATT, '79, *Business Manager.*

We call attention to a description in another column of the game of Lacrosse. It is well adapted for a student game and progressive Cornellians should take some steps for its introduction.

A CHAPEL CHOR.—A desire is generally felt for better singing at the weekly chapel exercises. The congregation is now led by a single voice which, full, strong and clear as it is, cannot do what no one voice can do—compel into even time and true harmony a large number of voices which are not merely untrained, but trained to sing differently. There are many good voices among the students, and if the best of them could be selected and trained to sing in unison, we might have the venerable collection of hymns rendered in better manner, and even an occasional voluntary might delight our ears, and give the visiting ministers a better notion of vocal music at Cornell. There is already interest in the matter and it only requires some movement on the part of those who stand high in musical circles to call it into action.

THE CLASS OF '82.—Since its arrival among us this young and interesting child has distinguished itself by general precocity. It was marked from the first by its small size but lofty ambition as shown in its many classical students. It has fought its battles with the Sophomore class so manfully as not to have been beaten and so fairly as not to have won. Only last week this young Hercules strangled in room T, the cradle of its suffrage, the wily bulldozers and hurled them down

stairs in confusion worse confounded. Its political ambition was seen in printed tickets and lively canvassing,—a remarkably bright institution for a child of its age. But it has reached the climax of its achievements, let us hope, in starting a Freshman literary society. It may be, in itself, considered a good and excellent thing for these little brothers and sisters to meet together in literary aspiration; but we may be pardoned for doubting its expediency. If Seniors and Juniors are able to achieve such wretched writing, what must be the powers of Freshmen in that direction! It is no reflection upon the abilities of the ladies and gentlemen engaged in this enterprise, to state our belief in the general rule that few Seniors, less Juniors, yet less Sophomores and almost no Freshmen have reached such a stage of development as to make it profitable for them to devote any more time to original work than is required by the University. Nothing can be made without materials, or as a writer for another era has said, *ex nihilo nihil fit.*

FRESHMAN FRENCH.—There was once a special section in the French department, composed of classical students, which in two terms went over the same ground as did the other in three. We do not know what reasons have led to its discontinuance, but there seem to be most cogent reasons for the revival of this class. Everyone knows that one who has studied Latin can master French more quickly and more intelligently than one who has not. In the first place, a classical student has the advantage of previous drill in learning an inflected language, and the work is, in method and kind, not new to him. Then the resemblance of many French words to their original Latin forms is so close as to make their meaning evident and easily retained; and a knowledge of Latin makes possible the historical study of the French, and an easy comprehension of the laws of derivation, gender and accent. In fine, from personal experience, we have no hesitation in saying that an average student in Arts, Literature or Philosophy, who

has taken one year's Latin in the University, can learn as much French and learn it more thoroughly, in five hours as can any other average student in fifteen. The students themselves are perfectly aware of this. Those not inclined to hard study, look on the present Freshman French as a "snap." Those who are more industrious look on it as waste time, and if it be required in their courses, make a substitution of German or Latin, or perhaps study it at home for a few weeks in vacations and enter the advanced French on their return. From these causes the University is not doing good work in this department. Those who take the study are wasting two-thirds of their time and those who do not, either graduate in ignorance of a great modern tongue, or acquire a superficial smattering of it which may enable them to translate, but is discreditable as a specimen of Cornell training. Just now there are more classical students among us than ever before, and as the department of ancient languages grows stronger every year, the more wrong is done it in the department of French. If it be a possible thing, we know that we speak for many in asking that a special French section be re-established.

RUSHING AND ROWS.—We do not deprecate the spirit of good natured rivalry between any two classes, and we should certainly look upon the abolition of the custom of rushing for the first two or three weeks of the fall term as a great calamity in sports; but there are bounds which should not be overstepped. Every class has rights which should be respected by all others, and when any class undertakes to violate those rights, such an action merits the unanimous condemnation of all lovers of fair play. A student who has been lorded over by the members of an upper class very naturally manifests a tendency to place those who follow him beneath his thumb. This tendency, whether good or bad in itself, will no doubt exist as long as students are divided into classes, but the chief danger lies in carrying this spirit of domineering to excess by the substitution of the heel for the thumb. The tradition giving to the Sophomores the right of precedent to break up the first Freshman meeting, to snatch canes, or to render themselves generally obnoxious to the newly ma-

trulated, gives rise to proceedings which, from recurrence, have come to be looked upon as not cruelly harsh. But as the weeks pass by and students of all classes mingle more and more, a spirit of brotherhood is engendered which should not be marred by class broils. The Freshmen after having been among us a short while become to a certain extent acquainted with the inner workings of college life, and should no longer be treated as barbarians. If they desire to organize their class by selecting the proper officers, it is now certainly out of place for Sophomores to interfere by unseemly demonstrations, and where such meetings are broken up the offenders merit decided censure. The agreement to disagree between the two under classes generally ends, as it ought, with the fourth or fifth week of the term. Where a feeling of bitterness is long drawn out, there is danger of outbreaks of a more serious nature. The Freshmen showed commendable spirit last week and we hope that no further trouble will arise. As a correspondent suggested last week, the settlement of physical superiority should be deferred till next spring, when it could be decently and entertainingly decided by a rope-pull.

THE UNIVERSITY AND THE ITHACA JOURNAL.—The character of the utterances of this paper which have referred to the University or its students, is decidedly anomalous. An ordinary intelligence should be able to discern the proper course to be pursued by the only daily paper in a town which lives by and upon the students and whose interests are bound up in the prosperity of the University and the number of its members. But no ordinary intelligence is at present directing the affairs of the *Ithaca Journal*, and the course of that paper is, consequently, lacking in the first and essential element of journalism—common sense. It seeks to curry favor with the towns-people by abusing the students and, by spreading reports tending to injure the University, to gain abroad a reputation for liveliness, which at present it most assuredly lacks.

The editor *Journal* evidently judges of the esteem in which his paper is held abroad by the number of extracts made from it and printed in other papers. He must have been vastly well sat-

ished with himself during the past two weeks and gloried in the results of his journalistic enterprise. All over the country went the news, credited to the *Ithaca Journal*, that a most disgraceful hazing affair had lately occurred here, and that a student of the entering class had been cruelly maltreated. No matter if the statement was false, the *Journal* had been quoted; at an expense of twenty-five students in the next entering class, that paper had been recognized as worth clipping from. Perhaps the first statement given in the *Journal* of the affair was not intentionally untrue, but the fact remains that it was untrue and though a retraction, lumbered with strained and puerile wit to conceal the fact of retraction, was afterwards published, the mischief has been done and the limited circulation of the *Journal* cannot repair it.

If this were the only time that the *Journal* had abused its circulation to injure the University, the affair might easily be passed over and forgotten but this is not the case; two facts are prominent to indicate the tendency of the paper. They are its utterances at the time of the unfortunate occurrence in which M. M. Leggett was killed and its uniform bearing towards the students of the University.

When Mr Leggett was killed the *Journal* gave the start to those calumnious reports which were spread so far and did all in its power to give the affair the most wretched and untrue aspect possible. When it afterward corrected its statements concerning the death of Mr. Leggett, a blow had been dealt at the prosperity of the University which has been felt ever since.

No student can read the *Journal* nowadays without being amused at the petty spite displayed by it towards him and his fellows. Be it an account of imaginary injuries done by students to the property of residents of Ithaca, or one deprecating the voting of students at elections, the tone is yet malevolent. The *Journal* editor, sitting in his straw-bottomed chair, has his heart filled with jealousy and his pen steeped with bitterness as he sees going to the polls and casting intelligent votes those who are acquiring an education which the columns of his paper show to be lacking in him. The cowardly and gratuitous attack on Professor Boyesen made by this paper last year, would be sufficient in

itself to show the animosity which this miserable sheet harbors towards all persons connected with the University.

The uniform tone of the utterances of this paper has been and is, it may be truly said, in antagonism to the best interests of the University.

LACROSSE.

One of the most interesting and exciting of sports, and yet one that is comparatively unknown among us, is the game of *Lacrosse*. Originally it was a game peculiar to the North American Indians, but during the first French and Indian war the Frenchmen who were on American soil adopted the game from their Indian allies, and it is even now a favorite pastime among those descendants of France who inhabit the Canadas. Although somewhat similar to the modern game of foot-ball *Lacrosse* requires much more skill and energy, and is a much better pastime to witness than the kicking of the "bag o' wind." In the game as played by the Indians a ball of deer thongs was used, somewhat larger than our base ball; in the modernized game, however, a base ball or cricket ball has been adopted, and found to answer the purpose admirably. To propel the ball an implement a little longer than a base ball bat is used, having a crook at one end in which is woven a net-work of some elastic material. The goals are set at either end of the field and are denoted by two stakes planted in the ground about fifteen feet apart, it being necessary to put the ball through the space between them to win a goal.

The sides being chosen, (eleven generally playing on a side.) the most skillful player on each side is stationed at a point midway between the two goals, the ball is placed on the ground between them, and at the same moment each tries to hit the ball in the direction he wishes it to go. Perhaps it is hit directly to some player, who catches it in the net-work of his bat and carries it on at full speed towards the opposite goal until pressed too close, when he either endeavors to throw it through the goal or to some player on his own side, who in turn catches it, or attempts to, and so the game is carried on until one side has put the ball through the opposing party's goal. The skill of some of the Canadian clubs in catching the ball and throwing it from the netting is simply marvellous, and a game between two well-known organizations is a sight worth seeing. There are but a few *Lacrosse* clubs in the United States, but wherever it is played it excites much interest, and there is no reason why this game should not become in time one of our most popular sports.

CO-EDUCATION IN FRANCE.

One day last July, while reading the *Journal des Débats* in a quiet little village near Paris, my eye lighted upon this item :

" Mlle. Amélie de Barrau de Muratel, was graduated, Bachelor of Letters, to-day, Friday, at the Sorbonne, with honorable mention, after a very brilliant examination."

This was the first time I had ever heard of a French woman taking a degree in France, and the first time I had ever known of the Sorbonne conferring a degree on a woman. The Paris Medical School has given women degrees for many years, the sister of Miss Putnam, '78, being the first woman, or at least the first American woman, to secure a degree at that institution. But this was a radical step for the old conservative Sorbonne, and then again it was not a medical degree this time, but a literary degree, the Baccalaureate of our American colleges. My curiosity was awakened, and I made bold to write Mlle. de Barrau asking what she had to do in order to obtain a degree. I give the pertinent portion of her reply.

" Several women have taken degrees in France but most of them are foreigners. The degree of Bachelor of Letters is the first and easiest to take. Then comes the Licentiate and after that the Doctorate. No woman has yet obtained the Licentiate in Letters, though I know one who has taken the Licentiate in Science. To get the Bachelor's degree you must pass two examinations, a year apart. Last year, to prepare myself for the ordeal, I had to study Latin, Greek, French History to the Revolution, all French literature and geography. When the day for examination comes, you have to write a Latin composition in four hours and translate Latin. This is the written part of the examination. The next day you have to pass what is called the oral examination. You are questioned by three professors on Latin, Greek, etc. A year later you receive your degree if you pass the following examination. The written part consists of a dissertation on philosophy and a translation from a modern language, English or German. In the south of France you can ask to translate Italian or Spanish. The oral part consists of questions on philosophy, history of the French Revolution, botany, zoölogy, geology, geometry, arithmetic, algebra, physics and chemistry. When you have passed both examinations you have a degree."

About two weeks after receiving this letter, I saw in the same newspaper the following paragraph :

" The *Journal de Marseille* says, that among the candidates who received the Bachelor's diploma, at the Faculty of Letters of Aix, during the

July session, figure two young ladies, Mlle. Edwige d' Orzesko, a native of Grodono (Russia), and Mlle. Delaygue of Marseilles. There have been but two other lady Bachelors graduated by the Faculty of Aix : Mlle. Alexis, daughter of the Councilor General of that name, and Mlle. Cornebois, of Constantine."

I endeavored to obtain the views of the two new Bachelors, but was unsuccessful. I was more fortunate, however, in the case of the young lady mentioned in the following item, which appeared in the *Débats* ten days later :

" Toulouse, says the *Gazette du Languedoc*, has just added a name to the ever-increasing list of women who aspire to university honors. Mlle. Lahille has just passed muster before the board of examiners of the Faculty of Letters. Third in the written examination (Latin composition and translation), Mlle. Lahille passed a brilliant oral examination, at the end of which M. Delavigne, president of the board, complimented the young lady in the highest terms."

I forthwith wrote Mlle. Lahille and received this reply :

" I coveted at first the diploma that the Academy in France confers on young girls. At sixteen, the age rigorously required, after having in vain tried to induce M. Jules Simon—the Minister of Public Instruction—to waive the point, I applied for and obtained the *brevet de capacité* of the second order. At sixteen and a half I secured the *brevet* of the first order. Here is a list of the studies that are necessary to obtain this diploma: General history and general geography, drawing, applied mathematics, book-keeping, the physical sciences, natural history, hygiene, music, etc. With the help of a professor of our Lycée, I was enabled to learn Latin and Greek at home. I took lessons three times a week. Another professor of the Lycée coached me during the last few months. I was also accompanied to several courses of lectures delivered by the professors of the Faculty, although I owe my degree to private study. It took me three years to prepare myself for the examination."

A week or two later, on August 30th, I read the following in the same newspaper :

" Quite an extraordinary fact took place last week at the examinations for the Baccalaureate before the Faculty of Poitiers. Two brothers and a sister presented themselves and were all passed with honorable mention."

I found the father of this talented trio to be M. Louis Audiat, professor in the College of Saintes. He had prepared his own children for the examination. His letter to me throws no new light upon the *modus operandi* of obtaining a degree, but is only interesting as showing the state of public opinion in France in regard to the

higher education of women, for the worthy professor pens four closely-written pages to prove that women ought to know something more than crocheting and dancing. He little knew that he was addressing a graduate of a co-education university!

It will be seen from the foregoing remarks that co-education in France and America differs radically in at least one particular. As there are no recitations in the French universities—nothing but lectures—the intermingling of men and women in class-rooms—the chief objection, I believe, put forward by the opponents of co-education at Cornell—is avoided. In the lecture-rooms, however, many women are always found and at the examinations they sit on the same benches.

ALL ABOUT AN OWL.

A sorry, sorry tale has reached my ears; a strange mingling of the pathetic and the tragic; and withal, exhibiting such a total lack of moral sensibility on the part of one who ought to have known better, that I am incensed to the degree of boldly making it public. I do so especially as one of your editors has asked me to report to the ERA anything transpiring in the Buildings of general interest. I think the following comes under that head. The tale, if such I can call it, will very likely fail to interest; but if the trait of character exhibited doesn't call forth hearty deprecations from your readers, why then I'm mistaken as to Cornell humanitarianism, that's all!

The facts, Mr. Editor, are simply these.

Last spring, a young man living in the Buildings, a Naturalist (Heaven save the craft from many of his ilk!), became possessed of a fine horned owl—a magnificent old bird. He was a natty young fellow—I mean the student, of course, and not the owl—fond of the fair sex and the dancing-school. He affected a silk hat and became a cane nicely; while in his later career he struggled with cigars, but—well, well; I bear the young man no malice and will say no more about it.

Being a naturalist, he presumed upon a royal prerogative to treat his bird as he chose. Do you think it was vivisection? Well, it wasn't; that would have been mercy indeed. He gave his owl a perch in an empty closet; locked him up; and after scant feeding for a few days, forgot him! and the poor old owl, of course had nothing to do but to starve to death. Think of it, Mr. Editor. While that young man was twirling his cane, and his moustache, and his hat, and all that, the poor old owl was starving; while that young man was trying to dance, the owl was trying to live; while that young man was visiting his lady, Death was calling on the owl. Mr. Editor, that young man graduated and went away. He didn't get the lady; but Death got the owl!

Nor does the tale end here. The hall in which all this transpired is as pleasant to live in—for aught I know—as any on the Hill. The students who have lived there, too, are nice fellows—studious, good-natured boys, who believe in relieving study with an occasional “jumboree.” But one by one they are moving out—over to Heustis street, down town, or elsewhere. This one alleges one reason, that another, and all plausible enough. But don't you believe it, Mr. Editor. The true reason is kept hushed, but from hint of word and look, I've learned the truth. *The great horned owl flies nightly through those halls!* No one will admit seeing him, for few now venture into the upper stories; but the other night, with a friend, I climbed those stairs to see for myself. The moonlight lit up the dusty stair-ways, and the wind whistled through a broken pane. We stayed some time, and though we didn't see much, we saw it was just the place for a ghostly bird to haunt. Besides, we saw the closet where he died, and that's evidence enough for me, at any rate.

The next day, my friend, who is more imaginative than I, gave me the following lines, which I think perhaps you'll like to print. As a greater than he has soared “to eligize an ass,” surely he may take the quill in behalf of Minerva's bird.

*Flap, flop, heavy and slow —
A shape is flying to and fro.
Though dusky gloom there gleams an eye,
While silence echoes back the cry —
To-whit! To-woo!*

“To-whit! To-woo! oh Goddess stern,
Thy royal bird no longer spurn!
A cure on men! Black woe betide
Their cruel, bloated hearts of pride.
My mournful fate, Minerva true,
I thee relate. To-whit! To-woo!

“There bowed a man at Wisdom's feet
With cunning learning all replete.
Of Nature's works he most preferred
Not rock, nor plant, nor beast, but bird.
To him I fly—what does he do?
He lets me die! To-whit! To-woo!

“Long days I starved; no more afraid
The fattened mice around me played.
My sightless eye and nerveless claw,
My shrunken flesh and famished maw
Now feebly fail; heart-beats are few—
My blood is stale. To-whit! To-woo!

“My heavy plumage falls away;
Between my ribs there shines the day.
Eternal light my sight illumines,
To nobler flight my spirit plumes
Its joyous way. Base world, adieu!
No more I stay. To-whit! To-woo!”

*Flap, flop, heavy and slow —
A shape is flying to and fro.
The pallid moonlight paler fails,
The sobbing west-wind wildly wails,
For low and sad through College halls
The ghost of Wisdom feebly calls —
To-whit! To-woo!*

—ORNOTHOPHILE.

COMMUNICATIONS.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

Considering that the communication in your last issue, signed "H. T. P.," misrepresented the class of '81, we wish to state the facts in regard to some of the points noticed. We like to see people place themselves in opposition to all rowdiness, and it is very praiseworthy indeed to try to bring harmony out of strife. "Peacemaker" is good; but would-be peacemakers should be just. "Moralist" is good, too, but would-be moralists must remember that fairness is due to those who are in error even.

1st. "From the regular cane rushes we have advanced to a hazing affair." This is said of the two under classes of the University. Now, no one believes that the hazing affair, so called, was confined to any class. It was, so far as is known, an individual affair, and too pettily disgraceful to require any notice; and so the University authorities seem to have regarded it. We indignantly refute the intimation that the class of '81, as a class, either participated in the hazing or had any sympathy with it. So far as comparing the affair to Princetonian vandalism is concerned, we have nothing to say. We can only admire the patriotism of the writer.

2d. "It is a well-remembered fact that when, last year, the present Junior class succeeded in carrying the cane away from the Freshmen, no rush, general or individual, took place after that time. And not that alone, but the class of '81 carried canes from that time throughout the year, utterly unmolested and undisturbed." The above "well-known fact" is not a fact at all. After the general rush on the Faif Grounds, street rushes occurred at intervals during most of the year, showing that the present Junior class did object. Whether it would have been magnanimous on their part not to object, we are not to discuss; that is a dead issue. The simple fact remains.

And now one thing in reference to the ERA's account of the occurrence in room T. There is nothing to be said in extenuation of this affair. Criticism was just. But why should the "powerful (?) crew" and the "mighty (?) crew" find a place in the criticism? Was 81's crew in room T? If any individuals of the crew are open to criticism, let them be criticised, but it seems a little out of place to apply question-marked epithets to the crew.

—D. C. D.

[In answer to the question, "Was 81's crew in room T?" we would say that but one member was absent. We have no desire to make personal allusions; the (?) referred to was used to represent supposed strength. The crew was spoken of because of the seemingly active part which the members took in the affair.—Eds.]

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

In a very clear and interesting article which appeared in a recent ERA upon the present status of our law schools, as affected by the amended rules for admission to the bar, the writer remarked that the Cambridge law school had been put on an equality with those in this State. As considerable interest has been felt here in that school by men who wished to share its advantages with a view to practicing in this State thereafter, perhaps a word of explanation will not come amiss.

The Harvard law school cannot be said to be upon quite the same footing with New York schools in the matter of admission to practice in New York courts. Time that is spent in the Harvard school will count only for those who shall receive the degree of the school, which can be obtained only after passing the examinations of three successive years. Of these three years, however, one may be passed elsewhere than in Cambridge, for example, in this State. The situation then may be stated as follows. College graduates may be admitted to practice as attorneys in New York State after one year's study in a lawyer's office, and one year's residence in a New York law school; or after one year's study in a lawyer's office in New York and the attainment of the degree of LL. B. at the Harvard law school, which involves two years' residence in Cambridge. This modification of the rules of the Court of Appeals, by the way, was framed in entire accordance with the views of the authorities at Cambridge, the difference existing between that school and those of New York State being there regarded rather as a mark of distinction than of unjust discrimination.

In conclusion, it may be added that the lectures on jurisprudence in this University would doubtless not be accepted in lieu of a year's residence at a law school, incorporated as they are within the curriculum, and not embracing a year's instruction. To those who intend to read law hereafter the course will be found, as the writer knows from experience, to be excellently designed for giving a good general outline and grasp of legal principles, something which is often very difficult for the student to acquire, with the fragmentary opportunities afforded for reading amid the the bustle of a busy law office.

—HARVARD.

SAGE CHAPEL HYMNS.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

One of the ablest ministers who has preached in the chapel, remarked afterwards that he was surprised to find that not one of the hymns in our collection contained the name of Jesus, or in any way mentioned the name of our Saviour.

A fact so marked and so singular must have been noticed by others, but strange to say, no protest has been entered against it. In nine of the hymns the word Lord is used, but it is used in every instance as synonymous with God, or Creator, and not once in the sense of Christ or Saviour.

The general tone of the hymns is one of moral encouragement, but it is not distinctively religious. They appear to have been sketched by some one who had little or no interest in religion, and who either was ignorant of the hymns usually sung, or who arbitrarily chose such as suited his fancy. The suggestion that these particular ones were chosen in order that no one should be offended is absurd. The sermons that are preached in the chapel are supposed to be by representative men of the different sects. If that is so, the hymns should certainly be representative hymns likewise. But no church member or any person who frequently attends service will affirm that they are. On the contrary they are hymns that though often used, when taken by themselves represent very imperfectly the collection of any denomination. Many on the card might be replaced with profit by such hymns as tell of Christ and of the Message of Salvation. The collection is very small; let it by all means be made as good as possible.

If this change was made and offense was given, it is certain that the persons offended would not be more offended by the introduction of other hymns than are Christians by their omission. But this is yielding a point that belongs to Christians. The chapel is professedly for the preaching of Christian ministers, and the students have been advised to attend service there, that they may hear the doctrines of Christianity. With the doctrines, it is only fair that all accessories should be given, and that the hymns in most common use in Christian churches should be used.

Many of our students rarely attend church, but sometimes enter the chapel to listen to the belief of this or that denomination. Instead of hearing it they hear something that is loose enough to suit the most lax. They are astonished, and are of course led to believe that the sect represented is rapidly losing its Christian character.

The truth is, that by some strange accident, about one-half the ministers that come here, represent the loosest element in their own sect, and think "infidel Cornell" a good place to air the theories that at home they only dare to hint. I know that this is a hard statement to make of any preacher of the gospel, but it contains a pathetic truth. The point that I here desire to make is, however, the singular frequency with which such men fill our pulpit, and the equally singular infrequency with which the best Christian element of our churches is represented.

Where the fault lies is above my humble sphere to speculate. It is one that every Christian must recognize, and one that all others who desire to hear statements of the faith and doctrine of orthodox belief must wish to see corrected, in order that there may be no misrepresentation, through the preaching of men, who are only tolerated in their own denominations. —H.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

Perhaps the lessons taught by the President's "torture" lectures are worth the time devoted to them and the minuteness in the presentation of details which their author has seen fit to employ, but the lectures themselves seem calculated to give an impression which may not be perfectly accurate.

The lecturer has portrayed with striking vividness the cruelties practiced in various parts of Europe in legal procedure and punishments, and has dwelt with particular emphasis upon the tortures in the case of such offences as witchcraft and heresy. He has also, by the title of his lectures and by a few generalizations scattered through them, caused many to infer that Christianity, as it was understood in the Middle Ages, was almost entirely responsible for the horrible condition of society that he depicts, and that science all but alone struggled at first feebly, then with growing strength and finally, as it seems, successfully for the cause of mercy and humanity. One unconsciously gets the impression that during the Middle Ages there were two bodies of men in more or less active antagonism to each other—the one, earnest, thoughtful, with the welfare of humanity deeply at heart, the other, zealous, fanatical, absorbed in the work of the church; that the labors of the former are Science, the spirit of the latter, Religion; that all the blessings we at present possess are the work of the former won by argument and moral conviction in spite of the violence and dogmatism of the latter.

But however greatly the people of the Middle Ages were indebted to Christianity for the barbarities they practised, is not their indebtedness far greater to their own rude and cruel natures that acquiesced in such horrible practices? Can the influence of any religious belief be so great as to change the inhabitants of a continent from comparatively kind and gentle people into worthless beings, who ought to be called demons rather than men? On the other hand can the revolt against these outrages be ascribed wholly to science? Was not the first and the most earnest opposition due to the sentiment of humanity that from time to time was called forth by the extremities to which the cruelties would be carried? Humanity, it is true, used arguments which may be called scien-

tific, to strengthen her position. But is this rightly made the ground for supposing that all the opposition has come from science? That there was a conflict between humanity and the church there can be no question, but because science sided with humanity, ought it to be regarded alone in its antagonism to religion? No more can the practices which the church fostered and was forced to give up be regarded as removed by science alone; but rather by science as a powerful ally of humanity.

The lecturer indeed has restricted his work almost entirely to the presentation of facts, but would it not have been well to be more explicit as to how much of the cruelties were due to the church and how much to the nature of the people themselves?

—QUILIBET.

CORNELLIANA.

—A jovial Cornell professor has recently purchased a phonograph.

—Are we going to have a skating rink on the Fair Grounds this winter?

—The Junior class starts off with an unusually large number of first-rate orators.

—We hear of a good many Freshmen who got quite unexpectedly "left" on hygiene.

—Rugby rules will be distributed to the Juniors free of charge to-morrow afternoon.

—A Junior translates *Pour en attraper de l'argent*, "in order to press some money out of him."

—Professor Comstock's syllabus has gone to press, and will be ready for the class in about a week.

—The Seniors and Sophomores held meetings this noon. A full report of the proceedings will appear in our next issue.

—Professor, "Mr. S., how tall would an average man appear at a distance of two miles?" S: "He wouldn't appear a tall."

—A new argument for co-education: The gender of the French word for wisdom (*la sagesse*) is feminine.

—Professor in German: "Mr. J., will you give the German for Englishman?" J. (absently): "Herr Buile."

—A Sophomore practiced the noble art of guessing upon *verlassene Braute ringen*, and made it "widowed bridal rings."

—A game of foot-ball between two Junior fifteens will be called to-morrow afternoon at three o'clock on the campus.

—The calendar in the office of the *Review* man was evidently manufactured for Noah and those fellows whose years were more than 120. It gives 43 days to the month.

—A hint to the course in agriculture: The best way to kill weeds is to marry a widow. It is a very pleasant kind of husbandry.

—The University Register will be out about November 27th. The term examination papers are to be left out this year.

—Miss Arabella Root and her troupe will appear under the auspices of the Mozart Club at Library Hall on Wednesday evening next.

—A certain sage Sophomore wants to know what is the "mechanical advantage" of working the problems under "curvilinear motion?"

—The Bowdoin *Orient* says we made a donation at the chapel of \$171.00 to the yellow fever sufferers recently. This is cutting irony, indeed.

—Somebody says the difference between *sneezing* and *thinking* is that the former is a reflex action while the latter is an act of reflection.

—We hear of a student who went fox-hunting last week and shot a fine fox-hound. The price he paid for his sport was twenty-five dollars.

—Professor Breneman presented a paper before the Chemical and Physical Club last night. Other papers were read by student members of the club.

—The tank in the Anat. lab. has recently received from Ohio some "hell-benders." Their stage name is fully a yard long, and we're not equal to it.

—The Senior debating society is holding a meeting this afternoon. Question, "Resolved, that the Intercollegiate prize system should be sustained."

—Commodore Baker went to Auburn Wednesday to see if the people there are willing to come down with the lucre to have the Cornell-Harvard race on Owasco Lake.

—By a new rule of the Faculty each professor must report every absence in his department at the end of each week. Students are expected to explain every absence.

—A Junior told the professor on Wednesday that a French verb was in the subjunctive because it was preceded by a *negative affirmative*. That sounds like a paradoxical anomaly.

—"Late political news" is the title of a paper to be read before the Philaethean society to-morrow evening. Members of the Sophomore class are cordially invited to attend.

—The *Review* offers a prize of twenty dollars for the best essay handed in for publication before the end of February. Friend, we advise thee to cling fast to all thy earnings. March is often the coldest month of all the dreary winter, and we are afraid linen pants would not be the most comfortable coverings for thy nether limbs at that season.

—The *Crimson* man says that Cornell ought to compose it an act of kindness if Harvard rows with her. Aw, you don't say so. Is an increase in "cultuah" in direct proportion to an increase in "brass?"

—A Junior who did not attend the class meeting on Tuesday heard that the "suits" were to be paid for by the class, and wanted to know if "those blasted Cornell ERA suits had been saddled upon the Juniors."

—A student was asked the other afternoon as he came out of the *Journal* office, what he had been doing in there, and he retorted that he had been sitting for a pen portrait. Look out for personal news.

—The preliminary oratorical contest for the purpose of choosing a representative to the Inter-collegiate Literary Contest, will be held about the first of December. Only members of the classes of '78 and '79 are eligible.

—The authorities seem to be making a specialty of fencing of late. Their latest work of improvement in this line is the fencing in of the McGraw bells. What if they should take it into their heads to fence out the Sage belles?

—We are glad to note that some definite action is about to be taken in the introduction of the Rugby rules. Harvard, Yale and Princeton seem to have the foot-ball arena all to themselves nowadays. We hope this state of things will not last long.

—The Navy directors are making arrangements for a lecture course. It is probable that Col. Robert Ingersoll, Joseph Cook, and Wendell Phillips will be invited to pass this way upon their lecture tours. Any one of these gentlemen would draw a crowded house.

—The Freshman literary society held its first meeting in the Vice-President's room on Saturday evening last. Another meeting will be held at the same place to-morrow evening. The members of the class take considerable interest in the society, and it seems destined to live and prosper.

—If some of our base ball players would practice in the gymnasium this winter we could show up a good nine in the spring. Let our pitcher and catcher practice at any rate, and get "broken in" to the business by the time we are ready to tackle Syracuse in '79.

—An erroneous statement was made in our report of the Freshman meeting last week to the effect that the ladies withdrew before casting their votes. They had carefully deposited their ballots in the box before the gentlemen reached the tellers' desk.

—The *Syracusan* says that a challenge to a game of base ball was received from Cornell about Nov 1. How is this, directors of the B. B. A? Didn't you know that our ball grounds were submerged with water, and that they could be used for no sports except those of an aquatic nature?

—The Sophomore class is suffering severely from *non compos mentis*. Cause: Those extremely funny verses. If the shock should prove fatal, a touching obituary poem will appear in these columns from the pen of John Smith, Jr., of the class of '82.

—Professor in German: "When, in a word of two or more syllables, a vowel immediately precedes and follows the consonant, the consonant is the first letter of the syllable." Mr. T. (confusedly,) "Professor, do I understand you to mean that the preceding vowel follows the consonant, or that the following vowel precedes the consonant?" Professor: "Yes, sir. Commit to memory the rules I gave you, and you can have no difficulty in the division of syllables."

—The Freshmen held a meeting in room T on Tuesday at one o'clock. The committee on class color reported in favor of gold, and the class voted to accept this as their color for the four years of their course. A tax of twenty-five cents was levied upon each member of the class. A short, sharp discussion was had upon rushing matters, but nothing definite was decided upon. The majority of the class seems to be in favor of a cessation of hostilities.

—The squads drilling on the hill have lately practised skirmish drill, using blank cartridges. The mortuary list contains no name as yet, but if the boys had balls in front of their powder, if the government should call upon them to take the field, if they had in such a case a nice stone wall to stand behind, and if the attacking army were not too large, and if—if—if our brave little army should stand firm at the wall, there would be—how monotonous the sound—"another victory for Cornell."

—The first regular meeting of the Junior class under the new constitution was held in room K Tuesday afternoon at one o'clock. Mr. Webster, the new president, called the meeting to order, and made a short speech urging a revival in athletic sports. Mr. Wagner reported that the treasury contained about fifteen dollars. Mr. Hills gave notice that he would bring up a resolution at the next regular meeting of the class to the effect that a class ball be substituted for the usual Junior exhibition. The president then appointed the following committees. On foot-ball, Force, Wagner, and Landon. On base ball, Pennock, Wing, and Leary; and on boating, Leeds, Mann, and Carpenter. On motion of Mr.

Hills a class tax of twenty-five cents was levied upon each member. On motion it was voted that the class bear the expense of the suits worn by the class crew at the late regatta. On a call of the president, Mr. Huntley, the secretary, read the minutes of the meeting. A motion by Mr. Snyder and seconded by Miss Bissell that nothing be inserted in the secretary's report except those motions which are carried was lost. The president spoke strongly in favor of the introduction of the Rugby rules in foot-ball, and gave notice that two fifteens would be chosen from the class to play on the campus Saturday afternoon. On motion of Mr. Hills the meeting was adjourned.

—The man who takes up tickets for Professor Theodore Comstock is about the shrewdest ticket agent we ever knew. Sometimes he takes up the tickets as the students enter the lecture room, sometimes as they leave, and at other times not at all. In this manner he does not absolutely compel attendance, but he places the occasional attendants in such a risky position as to make it extremely dangerous to "cut." This seems a harsh commentary on the interest of the lectures.

PERSONALIA.

MISS OLIVER, '78, has returned to Ithaca.

BRADY, '72, was married at Buffalo on the 6th inst.

C. ATWOOD, '80, is a student in the Medical College at Iowa City, Iowa.

—Harvard and Princeton will play foot-ball at Cambridge to-morrow.

YOUNGS, '72, was elected to the Assembly from the second Queens county district.

C. L. HINE, formerly '76, is proprietor of a dry goods and clothing establishment at Eden, O.

HURD, '72, was elected to the Assembly by a large majority from one of the Erie county districts.

BROWN, '81, sprained one of his ankles about three weeks since so badly that he has been confined to his room. He, however, has so far recovered as to be able to hobble into recitations.

—Said Brown to Parker: "I say, Parker, what's the difference between a ripe watermelon and a cabbage?" "Give it up; can't tell." Brown laughed softly as he said, "You'd be a nice man to send to buy a watermelon!"—*Ex.*

COLLEGIANA.

—The debt of Chicago University has been reduced to \$100,000.

—By action of the trustees Columbia has been deprived of her campus.

—Dartmouth recently appropriated \$100 for the support of the college nine.

—Michigan has just purchased a \$250 transit instrument of a Boston firm.

—The University of Virginia's standard for graduation is seventy-five per cent.

—Williams has had a revival in foot-ball. The Rugby rules have been introduced.

—Brown has a new library just opened, and a dormitory is in process of erection.

—A 500 page history of Dartmouth College has been written by a member of the class of '54.

—Copies of the *Amherst Student* were sent to the Paris Exposition as samples of fine press work.

—Yale gave \$3,652.71 last year for boating alone. Shut down on your crews a little, and they may win—

—Yale has arranged games of foot-ball with Amherst, Columbia and Trinity, to be played on the Yale grounds.

—McGill did not play foot-ball with Harvard on the 26th ult., as eleven men would not suffice and fifteen were not to be had.

—Prof. Guyot, of Princeton, has resigned his professorship. He will devote himself to the pursuit of scientific studies and investigations.

—Northwestern University bears off the palm for peaceful Freshmen. They voted not to carry canes this year, and, of course, there was no rush.

—The students of Tufts College recently petitioned for fire escapes, and the faculty rewarded them by forbidding smoking within the college grounds.

—Trinity College seems to be in luck. A considerable sum of money was collected and placed in the bank to be used for the erection of a boat-house. The bank failed, and now there will be no boat-house.

—The students of the University of Minnesota applaud at prayers. That seems to be a novel way of testifying to the Almighty the approval of the prayers offered to Him, but no one need say anything about it, since it isn't Cornell.

FACETIAE.

—The burly Soph exclaims as he walks upon the campus again, "Here we are once more on *vice versa*," meaning of course, *Terra Firma*.—*Ex.*

—"Let me give my definition of Metaphysics. It is when two fools get together; each admits what neither can prove, and both say 'hence we infer.'"—*Inger soll.*

—A Prep. closes his patriotic oration in this eloquent style: "Yes, our country should remain till Gabriel plays his last trump, and orders up the universe."—*Ex.*

—Prof. in psychology : “Mr. S., what would be the effect upon the child if such a characteristic were in the parent.” Mr. S. : “The effect would be *apparent* in the child.”—*Student*.

—Prof. : “Mr. B., would the noun *Adam* be abstract in this sentence—‘He whipped the old Adam out of him?’” Mr. B. : “It would be *abstract* when it was out of him.”—*Argosy*.

—Dr. (to Senior) : “Now, that is the object or end of the lungs, what would you say was the end of the liver?” Inattentive Senior : “I—ah—beg pardon, Dr.—I should think it was the—ah—the extremity.”—*Ex.*

—Prof. in rhetoric : “Mr. P., suppose I wanted to present the subject of a hat to one who had never seen the article. How would I proceed to describe it?” Mr. P. : “Show him the hat.”—*Ath.*

—Conscientious Greek professor, remonstrating with a Sophomore for creating a disturbance in the classroom, lays his hand insinuatingly upon the refractory one's shoulder, and says, “my dear young man, the devil has a hold upon you.”—*Ex.*

—A Philo sent this notice to the secretary : “I move you that I be excused from this session of the society.” Upon the other side of the paper were written these words : “Alice, keep your bangs away. I like it much better without.” Fact.—*Penn. Monthly*.

EXCHANGES.

The last *Crimson* contains a short editorial on the boating prospects which will be of so much interest to our readers that we quote it entire :

“The sentiment among the boating men here is strongly in favor of rowing the leading American colleges before venturing across the water, and with this sentiment we heartily agree. Say what we may about our Springfield and New London victories, the fact is indisputable that Cornell remains the champion of American colleges. If we send a crew to England, they should go as representing not only the best rowing in Harvard, but the best rowing in American colleges. It is only fair, then, that we should row with the champion college crew, and, in case we are successful, with other colleges that are willing to row in eights. On the other hand, it is neither fair nor reasonable that we should travel all over the Western and Middle States for the sake of meeting a rival. New London is the place for these races, not Owasco Lake nor Harlem River. If Columbia and Cornell are determined to row over their favorite courses, the College will certainly decline accepting such conditions, which would seriously interfere with the Putney regatta. It is too early to prophesy what our crew will accomplish, but they ought to do good work, backed up as they are by the moral and material assistance of graduates and undergraduates.”

It also contains a somewhat waspish contribution entitled “College Championship,” in which the writer, with apparent reluctance, ungraciously admits that “if Cornell considers herself the ‘champion’ of American colleges, she is perfectly welcome to do so, and none will care to dispute her title.” He says further :

“If Cornell (in event of our accepting a challenge from them) were to make some definite preparations for sending their crew abroad if they beat us, outsiders would think they really meant business ; but as matters stand, their only avowed object is to beat us, and then send their crew abroad if they think fit.”

Having dwelt upon the point that Cornell's only object in challenging is to beat Harvard (what *desideratum* for us, indeed !) the writer thus sneers at “championship” :

“But does Harvard claim the ‘championship’? Would she assume the title even if it were her due? We sincerely trust not ; in this country of ‘champion pie-eaters,’ ‘champion walkers’ etc., etc., we should hope that no gentleman or set of gentlemen would aspire to be called ‘champion’ anything.”

Aw ! Cornell may be “champion,” but no *gentlemen* of culchaw will wear the title ! The writer's good taste and gentlemanly qualities are beautifully apparent in this kind reference to Cornell. But the world has known for a long time that sour grapes always hang high.

Following the communication on “College Championship,” we find the following editorial comment :

“As a matter of fact, if arrangements can be made with Oxford and Cambridge, our crew will go abroad next summer, whether they are successful or unsuccessful in the Yale, Cornell and Columbia regattas. It ought to be the aim of our crew to establish their reputation, before going to England, as the best American college oarsmen ; if they fail in this, they are bound none the less to row the Englishmen for the honor of Fair Harvard.”

The *Crimson* has its usual bright sketches, good poetry, and maintains well its customary excellence.

The *Vassar Mis* comes in a new and most attractive dress. Editorially it is well conducted, and shows neither the school-girl nor the blue-stocking ; but the common sense of young women who appreciate the eternal fitness of things. Its leading article, entitled “Has an Educated Woman a Duty towards the Kitchen” proved too much for us. We knew before hand that the writer would conclude that the educated woman *had* a duty towards the kitchen, and so we didn't read it. The following from the *Mis*, could have been written only by a feminine hand, but it's fully as quotable as the “pomes” from “aspiring college boys,” as the *Mis* would put it.

When we hold a fair bud in our hands
In delight at its exquisite shade,
We long for a sight at the full-opened rose,
Little thinking how soon it will fade.

In one night the bud opens to view,
We treasure and love it a day,
But while we are looking the sweet petals fall,
In an hour it has withered away.

Then we long for the rose yet unblown,
As its ashes we tenderly hold ;
But like the days that are past and deeds that are done,
It is gone and its story is told.

The *Tuftonian* has fallen into the hands of a new board, and bids fair to have a prosperous year. We welcome it.

The *Fale Record* has some good things and others deplorably thin. Here is a scrap that will bear transcribing.

FAVORITE SONGS.

Human Intellect—"In my Mind."
 Geology—"Three Fissures went sailing out into the West."
 Mus. D.—"Johnnie Morgan plays the organ."
 Astronomy—"The Man in the Moon."
 Political Economy—"Tramp, Tramp."
 Senior—"Darling, I am growing old."
 Junior—"Go not happy day."
 Sophomore—"The Warrior Bold."
 Freshman—"My Baby."

And this from the *Acta*—dare we clip it?

HABET.

He was a Senior, grave and staid,
 She was a guileless Vassar maid.
 Brown were her eyes, and passing fair
 The sunlight played on her golden hair,
 Now thus spoke he, in accents low,
 Designing chaff to pass her:

HE.

"Ya-as pretty place, but awful slow;
 So little going on, you know;
 And girls of course can never row
 Up there, you know, at Vassar!"
 A blush suffused her neck so white,
 To gaze whereon, an anchorite
 His very soul would barter,—

SHE.

"Why, how you talk! It may be slow,
 But please don't say we never row
 For we have at Vassar—don't you know—
 Each morning, a re-garter!"
 The Senior fled with a wild, weird shriek,
 As the blush died out on the maiden's cheek;
 But she still smiled on, while passing fair
 The sunlight played on her golden hair.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

—NEW edition of the Globe Shakespeare with Glossary and splendid Index, well bound, for \$1.00, the cheapest and best Shakespeare ever published for the price, at Spence Spencer's. Also look at large edition of Tennyson for \$1.25.

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THE CORNELL ERA.

Vol. XI.

Cornell University, November 22, 1878.

No. 9.

THE CORNELL ERA.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AFTERNOON OF EACH COLLEGE TERM
BY MEMBERS OF THE SENIOR AND JUNIOR CLASSES.

TERMS: \$2.50 PER ANNUM.

EDITORS:

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R. B. GELATT, '79, *Business Manager.*

THE NEW COURSES.—We call the attention of our readers to the account on another page of the new preparatory course in Medicine and the new five years' course in Civil Engineering. It is patent that the authorities are doing all in their power to carry out the fundamental ideas of our organization, and as time and means permit Cornell will become more and more a university in scope and thoroughness as well as in name.

A DAMP DUN.—Everyone has been complaining for the past two weeks about the weather. Snow and rain, mud and mire, fog and mist have hung over the valley, shrouded the hills and dampened into a deeper tinge of melancholy the ruins of Cascadilla. November weeps, it is our belief, out of sympathy with the financial condition of the ERA. Our subscribers were to pay before the first of the month, and the quickest way for them to secure blue sky and dry air, is to cut short their delay at once.

MORE REFERENCE BOOKS NEEDED.—It is daily made apparent that one copy of a much-needed reference book will not meet the requirements of a large class. The Seniors especially feel the need of more copies of Stubbs, Creasy, and other standard works on Constitutional History. In the alcoves of the library are duplicate sets of many works which are never consulted by the average student. Cannot a few dollars be invested in these works which *are* in constant demand? If this be speedily done, we prophecy a higher mark for the average Senior essay than three and a half.

SENIOR COMMITTEES.—The Senior Class has ratified the committees as appointed by its President, and we publish the list elsewhere. The gentlemen seem fitted to the positions they occupy, and will doubtless enter early and earnestly upon the performance of their duties. One of the best results of elections in the first term of the year is that a chance is given for the business of the class to be put through promptly and it is to be hoped that the committees will not frustrate this purpose by idleness and delay. At least one meeting should be held by each, this term, so that disputed points may be brought up and thoroughly considered during vacation.

A STONE WALK.—We know that for the past four years, the ERA has annually plead for a stone walk on University Avenue, but we hope to enforce our plea with a discovery of the means by which it may be given to the muddy soled student. The authorities claim to be short of money, and flagstones are valuable. We do not wish to add a spirit of vandalism to the other vices of the faculty, but might it not be well to destroy a ruin that is not altogether a thing of beauty and convert its materials into a joy forever? If the stones of Cascadilla's venerable walls could be dumped into the gorge and washed for a few weeks and then closely and evenly laid, we think the longed-for walk could be cheaply given us.

JUNIOR BALL.—The Junior class is taking a step in the right direction by agitating the question of a complimentary ball to the Seniors. It has long been undisputed that Junior exhibitions are failures so far as the accomplishment of their legitimate object goes. The last one held here was a disgrace to the students, and we earnestly hope that no such occasion for a demonstration of sophomoric liveliness will ever again be offered by Junior classes in the University. In place of this effete occurrence it is proposed to compliment the class which is so soon to leave the University by a ball and to give the members of '79 pleasant re-

membrances of the class which is to fill its place. It is an innovation which, if carried to a success, will reflect credit upon the class of '80 and establish a happy precedent.

HETRONIC.—We are pleased this week to be able to chronicle the announcement of a theatrical performance by members of the University. The event will occur some time in the week after Thanksgiving and will be for the benefit of the Navy. There has been during the term a decided stirring among those interested in amateur theatricals and the result is now shown in a strong amateur company, the success of which is assured by the management of Professor Crane who has kindly consented to take charge of the affair. Journal Hall has been selected as the place of representation, it having been so improved this summer as to make it the most desirable hall and stage in town. The programme which we shall announce in full next week will consist of a comedy in two acts by Charles Matthews and a farce in opera. Like the pleasant and successful representation last winter at Sage College, the plays will be acted entirely by persons connected with the University.

RUGBY.—Now that a number of gentlemen connected with the Junior and Sophomore classes have manifested sufficient interest in foot-ball to introduce the Rugby rules, we hope new life will be infused into this most excellent game. No college game is better fitted for vigorous exercise than foot-ball, and so far as we are able to judge from witnessing the new game, we think nothing can be lost by substituting the new for the old rules. Like all new innovations, Rugby has received and will receive for some time to come, considerable opposition, and this from many of the best players under the old regime, but when the new rules are thoroughly learned and it is found that the game is in reality no more dangerous to life and limb than the old, all players will doubtless unite heartily in its support. It is at any rate worthy of a more extended trial. Let the Cornell rules be suspended, as it were, for a time, and let Rugby be played whenever weather will permit, and see what will come of it.

EXCHANGES PLEASE NOTICE.—The following mis-statements which are floating around among college and other papers, are wholly false, and need nailing. For instance, we often see in the papers items to the effect that the Cornell Navy is \$2000 in debt; this is a very long-legged lie, and has run all over the country. Our exchanges are also telling us that there are no works of fiction in the University library, that our Freshman crew of last summer were not all freshmen, that there are no ladies in '82. In regard to this last statement, we would say there are about a score or so of young women in '82, and to the best of our knowledge and belief they are all ladies. One exchange says the *Dartmouth* is the only weekly college paper in the country; friend, please give the *ERA* with its five editors, a place in your weekly list, as well as *Dartmouth*, with its board of ten. Another exchange says that \$171 was the amount raised at Cornell for yellow-fever sufferers. Was not the true amount nearer \$1000? As this item, however, is complimentary to Cornell rather than otherwise, there's little danger of its going far.

COMPULSORY PRAYER.—In reading accounts of old superstitions and absurd beliefs which might be ridiculous had they not led to so much cruelty, one is inclined to wonder that such doctrines could have won the belief and governed the actions of rational beings. But a little thought shows that the light of this age has not dispelled all darkness and shines not undimmed. We desire to call attention to one delusion which prevails at some of the very fountain-heads of instruction in this country,—the delusion that religion can be made as much a "requirement" as can the acquisition of knowledge. College faculties seem to be persuaded that students are not rational beings and that the responsibility of their future welfare lies with their Alma Mater; and so every morning the young men are driven like a flock of sheep to listen to requests that God will do this or that rival college the favor of special oversight and help this or that doctrine to overcome all others. If students are incapable of finding out a belief for themselves, how are they responsible for religion? Or granting that no-one holds them irrational, how are their intelligences to be compelled into acceptance of anything? It is impossible for any religion to

be forced on any one whose mental powers are good enough for heaven. But not only is it impossible that compelled attendance on chapel services should secure its own end, but it is necessary that it should produce just the opposite effect. No better testimony to this can be found than the custom prevailing at other colleges of applauding at the conclusion of a prayer,—a custom which some of our reverent exchanges are trying their best to cure. For our own part, we see nothing wrong in a congregation expressing its approval of the voice which the parson has given to its wishes, but it is enough for our point that such action is regarded with holy horror by faculties and by some students. This applause then, knowing as the wicked ones must the sentiments of those who keep their feet still, can only be meant as a protest against the whole performance. Nothing is more natural than that compelled obedience should become unwilling; and nothing easier than for unwilling obedience to degenerate into surly opposition. Human nature has not become so highly developed as not to be more or less mulish; and to kick against the pricks becomes almost involuntary when the ass is driving. If the object of these zealous faculties is to inculcate respect for religion, assuredly they can find some better method than the absurd one now in vogue. We never heard of a body of Cornell students treating with the slightest disrespect any religious exercise; and notwithstanding the enormous infidelity, the disgraceful immorality and the pronounced atheism which the christian charity of self-styled religious papers finds in our midst, no Cornell congregation ever yet emphasized with its feet a petition to the Almighty. From the condition of things here, it seems rational to suppose that an abolition of student slavery in matters of religion, would not only increase order and decorum by tending to remove the idea that the interests of teachers and learners are opposed, but would also heighten the regard for the religious and certainly not lessen the present respect for creeds. In the mean time, we cannot sympathize with any college journal in counselling the restraint of what cannot be regarded as irreverence to a celestial God, but only as a natural expression of just indignation against the absurd fiats of those tin gods on wheels,—college faculties.

SENIOR DEBATES.—We believe that this organization passed a crisis in its history on last Friday afternoon. The small attendance and general debility of the club have, at last, brought the most enthusiastic members to the question, "to be or not to be." We are happy to announce to the University at large that this noble band has decided to "take arms against its sea of troubles." This happy issue is very likely largely due to the fact that the question discussed, the utility of the Intercollegiate Literary Contest, was one of interest to most of those present. Everyone spoke and with the greatest enthusiasm. Harmony, heavenly harmony pervaded every breast. The great want of the meeting was an appreciative audience and a short-hand reporter, the former to enjoy, the latter to preserve for posterity the proceedings. Every one present could take away something and be content. There were choice references to the Greek Tragedians to show the benefits of a prize system; history, ancient and modern, furnished examples for both sides; the Crusades and the French Revolution, those fresh and striking examples, were freely used; the sacredness of conscience and the crops of the farmer were served to point some moral, giving food for reflection at once to the moral philosopher and the "man on the farm." Though virtue is its own reward and those who attend these meetings are benefitted and entertained, yet we wish the members of the Senior class especially would encourage them by their presence. It takes but little wire pulling to be appointed on one of the debates and after those who have been appointed have spoken, and the chairman has decided which side wins by the merits of the debate, anyone is allowed to speak upon either side and the question is then decided upon its merits by a vote of those present. The next meeting will be held on next Wednesday, when a novel feature is to be introduced. The change in the day is on account of Friday being a holiday.

—Prof. Anthony has been experimenting very successfully with the electric light, and tested its powers on the campus the other evening. President White has declared himself in favor of erecting a permanent electric light in front of the McGraw building, so as to illuminate the campus every evening till eleven o'clock.

TWO NEW COURSES.

PREPARATORY MEDICAL COURSE.

Through the efforts of Dr. Wilder and others interested, a preparatory medical course has been determined upon and the courses of study are arranged. Such a step has been contemplated for a long time, but heretofore it has been impracticable or unadvisable for various reasons. The course is now, however, satisfactorily arranged, and will go into effect at the opening of the next college year.

The design of the course is to furnish students who intend to study medicine with two years of preparatory work in Physiology and Chemistry, and which shall more fully meet their wants than does the Natural History Course. From the circular schedules of the course we learn that the two years' study embraces physiology, hygiene, anatomy, human and comparative, with laboratory work, organic, inorganic and medical chemistry, with laboratory work, veterinary medicine and surgery, zoology, histology, psychology, a short course of lectures on medical entomology, botany, systematic and applied, vegetable physiology, with laboratory practice, comparative anatomy of the brain, heat, electricity and magnetism. In addition to this, French, free-hand drawing and rhetoric are included the first year, and German (scientific reading the last term) in the second year. Drill is included as in other courses. Requirements for entrance to this course are the same as for the course in Natural History, excepting the French and German. Upon the completion of the course a certificate is given which will be taken as an equivalent for the first year in a regular medical course. The faculty believe that physicians should be educated in other than purely medical branches and therefore advise those intending to enter medical schools to take some one of the regular four years' courses, and, if possible, to spend another year in more special studies and laboratory work. Where this is impracticable the student is advised to take this preparatory two-years' course which includes the branches more directly subsidiary to medicine. Such a course, certified to by the proper officers of the University, and by a regular physician, is accepted by most medical schools of the United States as equivalent to one of the three-years' study now required for graduation in medicine.

THE FIVE YEARS' COURSE IN CIVIL ENGINEERING.

For some time past the faculty in the College of Civil Engineering have been endeavoring to arrange a satisfactory five-years' course, leading to the degree of C. E. Such a course was submitted by Prof. Fuertes to the University Faculty Sept. 27, and has since gone into effect. The first two years of this course are essentially the same as in the

four-years' course leading to B. C. E.; but while the added year affords scope for advanced special and technical work, required for the Master's degree of C. E., it also makes it possible to include much historical and general literary work unavailable in the four-years' course. A few students who took their degree of B. C. E. last June are already pursuing this course, and it bids fair to become eminently popular before many years. Excellent as has been the work afforded in this department and justly high as it has been recognized by the universities and technical schools of the country, there has long been felt the need of more general instruction, especially in history, political economy and other purely literary studies. Another feature which will tend to make this course popular, is that the privileges allowed to post-graduates in the use of the library and exemption from tuition fees, will be extended to all students in *full standing* in the course at the end of their fourth year.

CORNELL HAS A "SCRUMMAGE" WITH RUGBY.

The die is cast. Cornell has "tackled" Rugby and the bag o' wind shall not become "dead" until it has led our University to glorious victories in the foot-ball arena. That's the way a Freshman talked to us as we came down the hill Saturday night, but we hardly dare predict so much at this stage. We, however, give below a rather inadequate description of the first game played with the Rugby rules this year.

At least two class presidents announced to their classmates in meeting during last week that the Rugby game would be introduced on Saturday upon the campus, and one of them said further that the goal posts would be set at three o'clock and the game be begun immediately after. In anticipation of seeing or assisting in the fun, quite a large crowd of students assembled upon the grounds south of the Sibley building at the hour at which the game was to have been called. Much to the surprise of those present, the authorities had not yet broken ground for the goal posts. The gentlemen having the matter in charge immediately set to work to arrange the posts, while the mass of the students engaged in an odd and even game, using the Cornell rules. At four o'clock the captains of the opposing forces, Messrs. Pennock and Webster, announced that the sides had been chosen and that the game would be called at once. The players had, however, become so much interested in the other game that they refused to give up the ball. Finally, after a general rush lasting ten minutes, the ball was triumphantly carried off by the Rugby men. The captains then called out their players, and Mr. Dormitzer, a gentleman

who has played the game in New York City, was made umpire.

At 4.10 the introduction of the game was commenced. For an hour and forty minutes the boys introduced the Rugby rules and others right manfully, but so evenly were the sides matched and so well trained were the players that not a goal was won. Brilliant plays were so numerous and followed one another at such a rapid rate that our reporter was unable to take them in short hand. "Touch-downs" were the order of the day, in fact our list indicates that but four players failed to be touched down, and those were guarding the goal posts. "Punts" were put in very effectively right and left, and the aim seems generally to have been for the opposers' legs, at least most of them took effect there. The "running in" was beautifully done, but as the idea always took possession of two men running in opposite directions at the same time, it looked to the outsiders like "running into." "Hacking" and "backing over" were altogether avoided. One poor fellow was "kicked out," but he was within five feet of the foul line and not taking part in the game. The players were "on side" about half of the time, and they didn't seem to care whether it was the right or the left, provided the arm belonging to that side was free to play. One enthusiastic player, who did not understand that he should stand at least ten yards in front of the ball, received a "place kick" somewhere between the chin and toes, and spent ten minutes in getting a "fair catch" at his breath. Fellows were "thrown forward" no oftener than backward. The cry "foul" was never heard except when some player did not play according to rule, but a couple of "co-eds" who were witnessing the game from the second story of the North building said they thought some of the boys were "awfully foul mouthed." The game was all in all an exceedingly interesting one—to lookers-on, and the players left the field covered all over with glory and—scars. The introduction of the game will go on as soon as the weather will permit. By all means let us keep the ball rolling until the game is thoroughly understood.

CONTAGIOUS DEPRAVITY.

How thankful we students of virtuous Cornell should be that the sad evidences of dissipation and immorality that have been displayed at Oberlin College have never affected in the least our sober institution. Ever since a "gilded den of vice," (as Oberlin people call a billiard room), was secretly started there last year, we have had sad fears as to the ultimate result of such dissipation. To be sure the faculty discovered this *g. d. o. v.* in the earliest stage of its existence and at once nipped it in the bud, and, we believe, sentenced the keeper

of the infamous den to be hung,—a sentence that was afterwards commuted to imprisonment for life. Of course this was the only thing to be done under the terrible circumstances, and we rejoice at the termination of the affair, but who can tell how many minds have been corrupted, and how many noble characters have been ruined by the brief presence of this green-covered table? But would that this were all! Not a month after the occurrence chronicled above, some Satanic Mephistopheles, some cloven-footed being in manly shape, started a *cider-mill* in the very precincts of the town! The faculty at once put forth superhuman efforts to discover the unknown miscreant who was guilty of the crime, and before two barrels of the poisonous apple-juice had been made, he was apprehended, his mill razed to the ground, and the liquid buried far out of reach in the president's cellar. At least this calamity was averted.

But the saddest of all is yet to be told! It is with feelings of reluctance that we sully these pure pages to chronicle the direful facts, but it is our duty as college historians, and although a painful one, nevertheless one to be observed. Reader, prepare for the worst, and shudder when you read that the female and male students of Oberlin have been *holding clandestine meetings!* Never in the histories of colleges has such a thing happened before, and it is feared that this exception has struck a death-blow at co-education. We shudder to think of the dread consequences if some of Cornell's co-eds should hold clandestine meetings with somebody on Cascadilla bridge or at Free Hollow. We have heard that, years ago, there was a billiard room kept secretly somewhere in town, and there have been rumors of a *cider-mill* that has been discovered a mile or two from the place, but certainly no such impious and awful thing as a clandestine meeting has ever occurred, and we hope—for the sake of the male students—that it never will.

COMMUNICATIONS.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era:

As Mr. D. C. D. considers the Sophomore class to have been misrepresented by H. T. P. in a previous issue of your paper, so does Mr. H. T. P. consider himself to have been misrepresented by D. C. D. in your last issue. In the first place allow me to disabuse the public mind of the idea that the communication in regard to class feeling was written by either a "would-be Moralist" or "Peacemaker." The writer certainly never arrogated to himself the former term, and is not enough conceited to imagine himself capable of successfully assuming the latter. Inasmuch as D. C. D.'s chivalrous spirit prompted him to vouchsafe an analysis of H. T. P.'s communication, perhaps

the best mode of making good his misrepresentation is that of following his lead.

"From the regular cane rushes we have advanced to a hazing affair." This is said of the two under classes of the University. Now no one believes that the hazing affair, so called, was confined to any class." I beg leave to very strongly differ from the gentleman. By those connected with the University, those who know the truth of the affair, it is not considered to have been confined to any particular class. But by the newspapers, particularly those of the west, the occurrence is stated in so many words to have been a perpetration of the Sophomores; and the embellishments with which the matter was related have, as I before said, hurt the Cornell University to a large degree. It is all very well for the students, who know the bare facts of the case, to laugh at the matter as a joke; but unfortunately the students are not to be the judges in the matter, and cannot prevent the world, getting its only idea of the occurrence from the newspapers, to look upon it as an outrage and a disgrace.

So far as patriotism is concerned, I contend that it *was* patriotism and that alone which prompted the writing of the above-mentioned communication. For the writer has far too much patriotism to experience any pleasure in reading glowing accounts of his class treatment of certain Freshmen, and too thorough a respect for our Alma Mater to rejoice in any opportunities afforded the cool, dispassionate, religious papers of our land, whereby they may state that Cornell is the nursery of all wickedness, vice and hostility.

When it was too late for correction it was called to my attention that certain cane rushes did occur after '80's victory last year. I therefore acknowledge myself in the wrong so far as that is concerned. But I can neither remember nor learn of any rushes having taken place after Thanksgiving-tide.

—H. T. P.

CORNELLIANA.

—"Stroke!"

—A Sophomore wants to borrow a *syllabi* upon Psychology.

—Now write for that box of "goodies" for Thanksgiving.

—Let every strong man compete for a place in the University eight.

—The Sophomore French classes have begun the study of prosody.

—Professor Wilder is preparing a manual upon the dissection of the cat.

—Prepare to receive the Register as one of the Thanksgiving delicacies.

—Well, '80, what shall it be, a class ball or a Junior exhibition, or both?

—The Juniors are waiting very impatiently for that syllabus on Psychology.

—The subject for Sophomore essays two weeks hence is "anything under the sun."

—Madame Rumor says that that the truce with Turkey will be off in about six days.

—The Infidel Association has collapsed. Infidelity cannot live in an infidel institution.

—The colored cake walk held at Journal Hall last evening was well attended by students.

—Why don't some of our professors of literature lecture before the literary societies as of old?

—A medallion cast of Hon. H. H. McGraw has lately been placed over the east door of the Library.

—The Spanish story which is begun in the November number of the *Review* is by Professor Crane.

—Sunday's chapel sermons will be delivered by the Rev. T. K. Beecher, Congregationalist, of Elmira.

—The Whist club has gained a reputation for "tone" or "cheek." It recently rejected a prominent professor.

—The Juniors have just completed the survey of that portion of Six Mile Creek just south of the Sage residences.

—Prof. Corson began lecturing upon "Shakespeare" on Tuesday, and will devote the remainder of the term to him.

—Januschek and her troupe will appear in Schiller's great historic drama, "Mary, Queen of Scots" this evening.

—Diphtheria is raging at Hobart. The students of that institution are on that account having a vacation of two weeks.

—Prof. Dudley began his course of lectures upon Vascular Cryptogams last Monday. His class numbers about about thirty.

—Professor Fuertes recently forwarded to Albany the report of his survey of the boundary line between Enfield and Newfield.

—Next Friday as a holiday seems to be a mooted question with the Faculty as yet. Better petition for it, boys, to make sure of it.

—The University Chess Club has been challenged by the Ithaca Chess Club to a series games for the championship of Ithaca.

—We heard somebody say this morning that it wasn't much of a Sophomore class that couldn't give us one cannon salute in a year.

—Professor Crane's French sections finished Moliere's *Les Fourberies de Scapin* on Monday, and began Racine's *Athalie* on Wednesday.

—Wouldn't it be a good idea to give us the "Annual Talk" in the early part of next week that we may digest it with our turkeys?

—"Things are not what they seem," as the Sophomore said, who appropriated Professor Anthony's lump of salt, and put it into his mouth for sugar.

—A game of foot-ball will be played upon the Campus tomorrow afternoon between the Freshmen and Sophomores, provided the weather is favorable.

—A little shower now and then
Is relished by the wisest men;
But when it storms six days a week,
We'd thank some one to stop the leak.

—The precedent formed by the young ladies of '80 last year, is likely to be followed for some time to come. Both the Junior and Sophomore ladies are to attend the class suppers this year.

—The President of the Sophomore class has appointed the following committees: On rowing, J. N. D. Shinkel, Ernest H. Cole, and Jesse E. Read; on supper, Edward M. House, Ira A. Place and Edward S. Smith.

—Professor Corson will read at the Sage on next Monday evening selections from Byron. These readings have been largely attended and keenly appreciated, and Byron is a pleasant grain of salt in the series of Shakespeare presentations.

—A Freshman overheard two Sophomores talking about Physics Monday, and informed his companion that the next lecture would be upon "veracity." "Capillarity" was the word he didn't catch.

—A Senior recently asked the Professor of English literature if "Hamlet and Orestes" was in the Library. Evidently the man who takes the Woodford this year will have at least one worthy competitor.

—The following are the officers of the Whist Club: President, C. S. Sheldon, '80; Vice-Pres., H. S. Concklin, '81; Secretary, A. Fleischman, '79, and Treasurer, R. P. Hayes, '80.

—We venture the prediction that if the term examination papers upon Sanscrit or Arabic are left out of the Register this year, there will not be more than two hundred applicants for admission.

—The following Juniors will deliver orations on the Thursday after Thanksgiving; Falknau, Hills, J. S. Lawrence, Leeds, Messenger, Poole, and Russel, and Misses Clements, Smith, and Rhodes.

—The Junior members of Professor Crane's French classes are hunting up Bibles to get at the foundation of the biblical play of *Athalie*. They have so far been entirely unsuccessful, except in the Freshman class.

—Freshmen, the Faculty are arranging the selves through which you are to pass for the first time, and if you have a strong desire to be among us after the holidays, you had better employ your time from now until Dec. 14, in carefully reviewing the studies for the term.

—A Yale paper says, the Cornell slogan is, "I-yell-hell-Cornell." Sir editor, if you ever die, we shall say, as an obituary notice that you have gone to "yell, hell, or Cornell." For the present, however, we shall be silent.

—A Freshman wants to know what head class orators fall under? From the question we do not know just what you refer to, but as they generally do all the *quacking* at class gatherings, we would call them Quakers.

—Professor Caldwell read a paper entitled "Unorganized Ferments" before the Chemical and Physical Society, yesterday afternoon. All students especially interested in Chemistry and Physics, are cordially invited to attend the regular Thursday afternoon meetings.

—Professor, (lecturing upon the effects of the wind upon some western forests): "I saw in the country west of the Rocky Mountains, immense forests entirely blown down. In traveling along the road, I even sometimes found the logs bound and twisted together to such an extent that a mule couldn't climb over them, so I went around."

—Boys, work has been begun by the competitors for seats in the University boat, and you now can get as enthusiastic over boating matters as you see fit, but never allow your enthusiasm to go beyond your contributions. Further words are unnecessary. The Treasury of the Navy is open.

—That Yale graduate who says Cornell is no more a college than the Troy Polytechnic Institute seems to owe our Navy a grudge, and we venture the statement the he was a member of that sorrowful crew which crossed the line sixth at the Saratoga regatta of '75.

—"Shewanabeke" will probably return to Ithaca during the holidays. It seems but fitting that we manifest our joy in some way on that occasion, and we therefore move that a Maltese kitten be purchased for her omnipresent ball of yarn at the expense of the Faculty.

—President White has presented a very fine collection of Indian relics to the Geological Department. The specimens were obtained on the west side of Cayuga Lake in Seneca county, by Dr. Hitchcock, and embrace about three hundred and fifty pieces, the greater part of which are arrow-heads. The collection is of special value from its local interest. The department has also recently received from Mr. Clarke, of the U. S. Patent Office, a number of large photographs of western scenery.

—The Sophomore election waxeth warm as we go to press. There are two tickets in the field, and the vote will be so close upon several of the candidates that the official count will be necessary to decide who are elected.

—Well, Harvard, what are you going to do about it? Don't stop to listen to Yale's nonsense. A Cornell—Harvard race would draw a larger crowd than a race between any other two colleges, Yale papers to the contrary notwithstanding.

—The Yale *Courant* says the acceptance of the Cornell challenge by Harvard, caused no change in the conversation of Yale students. Why should it? You've got so comfortably to sleep down there, that the sound of Gabriel's trumpet wouldn't cause an extraordinary stir.

—Now the Sophomores are talking about an exhibition. The idea is a novel one here, but we see no reason why such an entertainment would not be agreeable to the public and beneficial to the members of the class. In such an event, too, Juniors and Sophomores might pair off, and obviate the usual diabolical proceedings at Junior exhibitions.

—Rugby union rules can be procured of S. A. Simons for five cents a copy. Boys, buy a copy and "cram" up the rules during the holidays. Though we are not likely to have many more pleasant days this fall, we will surely have some next spring, and you need not fear that you will get the rules too well by making an early purchase.

—The Chemical lab. is renewing its youth! It is being thoroughly overhauled, new sills put in the place of decayed ones and the working laboratories are to be ceiled. The old battens have been taken off, the sides covered with building paper, and then clap-boarded. A good coat of paint will put it in respectable appearance. Who says the days of miracles are past?

—A meeting of the Gymnasium Association was held this afternoon at five o'clock, to discuss the feasibility of building an addition to the Gym. to be used as a bath-room. Such an addition would no doubt increase the popularity of the Gym., and we hope the boys decided in favor of the extension. In case the bath-room is built, ablutions will, of course, be optional. The "unwashed" (Freshmen) can, at first, take them at long intervals, and increase as they become accustomed to the change.

—The young ladies of the Junior class, with their usual "go-aheadativeness" are "laying pipe," or in other words cultivating their voices, for the Woodford oration. Every afternoon (Sundays excepted) a Senioress takes one or more of them in hand, and gives valuable instruction in the "ease and grace of gestures," the "roundness and fullness of voice," etc. Boys, don't you wish you

wish you were a "co-ed."? We think if we had a drill mistress we could get in a few gestures very effectively in a circular direction.

—The Freshman class has a stronger co educational bias than any other class in the University, and yet the young ladies have no representation upon the official board. This is not the case in any other class, and we think when the Freshmen look this matter squarely in the face, they will request the resignation of the president, vice-president, secretary, treasurer, one of the marshals, or some other officer in favor of some one of the young ladies. Justice seems to demand so much, at least. A voluntary sacrifice would not appear in a bad light.

—The President's reception to the Seniors and resident post graduates last evening, proved, as these occasions always do, a most happy event. The kind attentions of President White and his family made the evening pass most enjoyably, and the wealth of art works, with which the President's house is filled, proved a rare treat to all. The evening passed only too rapidly, and as eleven o'clock dismissed the class, it was the verdict of all that the President's reception of '79 was one of the brightest passages in the history of that class.

—Hurrah for Union College! Princeton and Dr. McCosh are cast into the shade. President Potter recently had a rush with the Freshman and Sophomore classes, and he came off victorious with two canes as trophies. In another rush, the boys broke through a fence and were creating sad havoc among the delicate plants of a yard, when an old lady appeared at a second story window and fired two or three shots among the intruders, quickly dispersing them.

—The following notes were taken by a Freshman of the Freshman Literary Society, and handed us for publication. He, no doubt, expected we would correct them in transcribing, but as they are taken in a rather unique manner, we give them *verbatim et literatim*: "7: 26 present. pres. sec. 7 gentlemen & 2 Co Eds, 2 gas lights burning, seating capacity about 30, a very pleasant room. pres. Wilson, sec. Simmon. Meeting opened by the pres. with 13 gentlemen and 6 ladies present. roll call, reading of minutes by lady sec. select reading. Miss Sophia, no applause. dec. Cooper, A Barbarian Camp, no applause. Select reading, Miss Grant, a day in the black forest. Canes! no applause. sec. Wm. Fisk not present. Orator, Influencess, Moral and Civil. Mr. Case. (disturbance outside, clapping of hands,) little applause, spirituous intermission, he does not lisp when he is ordering the boys at foot-bal. Aff. DEBATE neg. Waite. *foot bal* great laughter, more intermission extemporaneous and house speaking, Meeting closed with 25 present."

—At a meeting of the Senior class, held in Room T on Friday last, the following appointment of committees, made by the President were ratified: Class Day, Moffat, Gifford, Morris, Philipp, and Parke; Class Ball, Bacon, Borden, Dounce, Edwards and Kent; Photographs, Tompkins, Alberti, Kerr, Kennedy, and Welles; Supper, Baker, Chandler, Gibson, and Young; Music, Bailey, Severance, Lucas, Lowenbein, and Marx; Statistics, Porter, Ferguson, Hermon, Morse, and Smith, W. T.; Class Prizes, Howland, Warner, Russel, Weinmann, and Woodward; Memorial, Ingalls, Millard, Spaulding, Wright, and F. E. Smith.

—When we went home to dinner the other day, our chum sat with his feet upon the study table, apparently reading the *Ithaca Journal*. Said he as we entered, "Snibs, there has been a marked decline in oil in Ithaca," and he chuckled fiendishly as he pointed to the broken bits of our three dollar lamp upon the floor. There was an immediate and violent rise of passion, but as has been our wont since the great libel suit scare, we refrained from an emphatic outburst, and simply said "Clean up that trash, you nunny, and pay us three dollars, or there'll be a mighty big strike in Ithaca in less than an hour."

—A meeting of the Sophomore class was held on Friday last, in Room R. On taking the chair the President announced that the meeting had been called for the discussion of the questions of class supper, boating, foot-ball and base-ball. On motion of Mr. Reeve, it was voted to have a class-supper. On motion of Mr. Brown, it was voted to elect the remainder of the class officers on the Friday following. A motion to levy a tax of ten cents each upon the members of the class was lost. On motion a tax of twenty-five cents each was levied. A lengthy discussion then followed in which considerable feeling was manifest, in regard to the relation of '81 to the other classes of the University, in the matter of navy debts contracted by the last year's Freshman crew. The majority of the class favored a refusal to raise the amount yet remaining unpaid. The President named Messrs. Martin, Reeve, and Cartwright as a committee to confer with the Navy Directors upon the matter of debts. Committees were appointed upon foot-ball, base-ball, and boating, and the President closed the meeting by a few remarks urging the adoption of the Rugby rules in foot-ball.

PERSONALIA.

WILLOUGHBY COLE, '78, is studying law in San Francisco.

M. E. HAVILAND, '77, is studying law at Columbia Law School.

HAYES, '80, after an absence of ten days, has returned to the University.

J. W. MCGRAW, '79, is in the lumber business at Bay City, Mich.

SIBLEY, '80 has returned to work after a week's rest with friends at Westmoreland.

BOYER, '80 recently made a flying business-trip to Minnesota, but is now back again.

F. BRUEN, '78, has been appointed Division Engineer on the Dayton and Toledo R. R.

THROOP, '77, has a position in the Railroad Office of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy R. R., at Burlington, Iowa.

E. L. PRESTON, '78, left Tuesday morning for Arizona, where he goes to join a party surveying for a new railroad line.

A. W. SMITH '78 is at his home in Westmoreland, Oneida Co. He is pursuing an enjoyable course of historical and general literary reading.

TROWBRIDGE EGGLESTON, formerly '80, and now a member of the firm of Thurber & Eggleston, was recently married at his home in Olcut, N. J.

JOE NESS, '78, has resigned his position in the Northwestern College, and gone to Colorado. He has been suffering with a disease of the lungs, and has nearly lost his voice.

OBITUARY. We are pained to learn of the death by consumption of Frank D. Bennett, '75, at Horse heads, N. Y. Nov. 5. Mr. Bennett made many friends during his Cornell days, and was one of the editors of Vol. VI. of the ERA.

Z. R. LEONARD, '80, formerly of Brown University, but now in Albany Law School, writes to a friend here that "Cornell men go to the head wherever they are. The simple name of coming from Cornell is sufficient to get a living in New York." Think of this ye grumblers about "infidel colleges" and "sporting Universities."

E. H. SELLERS, '78, of wide renown as the immortal "Col. Mulberry," has renounced the "turnips and water" of law, foresworn the "oriental eye-wash," and is laboring for lost souls among the sand-hills of Michigan. He has entered the temperance field as lecturer, and wears a blue ribbon with the same easy grace that made him a favorite at Lieschen's in days of yore. There's millions in it, Colonel.

COLLEGIANA.

—Oxford has a library of 500,000 volumes.

—Edinburgh University has 2,500 students.

—Columbia will not play foot-ball this year.

—The 109th year of Rutgers began this fall.

—The Northwestern students have a song book in press of 120 pages.

—Colby College has the honor (?) of having graduated Ben. Butler.

—The University of Athens contains 1,150 students and 74 professors.

—Forty-five graduates of Michigan University have been college presidents.

—Joseph Cook will deliver five lectures before the Oberlin students beginning April 14, 1879.

—About twenty Brown University students served as hotel waiters at Martha's Vineyard during the summer.

—Johns Hopkins University, Michigan University and the University of California have abolished commencement orations.

—HARVARD.—The Senior class will give a series of two or three theatricals at Boston about the middle of December. These performances are to be given in aid of the University boat club. . . . Wendell, '82, ran a hundred yards in the very fast time of $10\frac{1}{4}$ seconds at the meeting of the Harvard athletic association. . . . Only about twenty-five votes were cast this year by undergraduates of the college. . . . President Eliot presided at the Latin School Association November 13. . . . The rifle team was beaten in the third match with the Medford team. Fair Harvard was again defeated the same week by the Wakefield rifle team.

—PRINCETON.—The editors of the *Princetonian* are testing the efficiency of their new method of selecting editors. The first number which appeared after the adoption of the new plan contained five pages of very fair contributions. . . . Chapel stage raises the ire of the Senior ever and anon. . . . The athletic association is hopelessly in debt. The base ball debt alone amounts to two hundred and thirty-six dollars. . . . Mrs. Scott-Siddons gave one of her most interesting readings on Wednesday evening last. . . . The representative to the Intercollegiate Oratorical Contest was chosen on Oct. 31. . . . "We heartily advocate co-education."

—YALE.—Yung Wing, a Chinese graduate, has presented the library with 1,300 volumes, written in the Chinese language. . . . A Freshman has been appointed on the *Record* board. . . . The Livonia literary society is giving a course of lectures this winter. Prof. Sumner has been speaking lately upon the "Resumption of Specie Payments." . . . Extra efforts are being made to get up a college orchestra. . . . The series of games for the championship of the college in base ball have not been played out. The Seniors hold the flags and have withdrawn from the contest, leaving matters in rather a complicated state. . . . The foot-ball fifteen will play with the Princeton team to-morrow at Hoboken. . . . Yale has offered to help Harvard financially to send a crew to England to row Oxford. Anything to thwart Cornell.

—MICHIGAN.—The Barnabee concert company gave an entertainment last night. . . . It is not yet certain whether Prof. Watson will go to Wisconsin or remain here. If the plan of raising \$60,000 for a telescope could be carried out immediately, he would no doubt reconsider his acceptance to go to Wisconsin. . . . Robert Collyer's lecture on "Robert Burns" was an exceedingly interesting one, and received richly deserved applause. . . . The Freshmen and Sophomores have had a boxing and wrestling match. In boxing the classes stood even; in wrestling the Freshmen won easily. . . . A great row occurred between the medics and "townies" on Halloween night. The daily papers of the country speak of it as a "disgraceful student riot." . . . The students' Red Ribbon Club has 447 members. . . . The "cops" are trying to prevent student singing on the streets. Their efforts have been unsuccessful so far. . . . The sidewalk fronting the Methodist church has recently been torn up by students, and some of the windows of the church broken. . . . The University boat club has collapsed. . . . The total number of students in the University is 1,312, a gain of nearly one hundred over last year. The increase extends to every department except that of Homeopathy. In that, the decrease is about two-sevenths of the whole number registered last year.

FACETIAE.

—A paper innocently asks if there is any harm in sitting in the laps (e) of nges. We think it depends entirely upon the ages.—*Ex.*

—"Say Billy; Why didn't you elect classics this term! "Gad, I don't patronize any Greek that isn't worthy of being included in "Harper's Classical Library."

—Sophomore fourth division Latin: *Telephum hives et lasciva puella occupavit*; "the rich and lacivious young maiden grasped the telephone." Mr. J. is reseated.—*Courant.*

—Logic. Mr. H.: "Professor, when a dog dreams does he possess any other faculties than those which man possesses?" "I am not a dog and I don't know."—*Ex.*

—Prof. in Rhetoric. "Take notes on all occasions gentlemen. That is the way Thackery and-and-um, 'm. Strange, I forgot my own name sometimes--the--Dickens." Class. "Oh."—*Ex.*

—Scene, Greek recitation.—Prof.: "Next." Mr. X. (who has failed repeatedly): "Not prepared." Prof.: "Well, please come up front. Front seats are reserved for spectators."—*Beacon.*

—*Turned out.* Fond Father—"Well, my son, how do you like college? *Alma Mater* has turned out some great men." Young Hopeful (just expelled): "Yes, sir, she has just turned me out."—*Ex.*

EXCHANGES.

SOME WESTERN PAPERS.

We have been paying our respects quite exclusively of late to our eastern exchanges, and this week we purpose to chat with some of our good friends from the Mississippi basin. It would hardly be generous to institute a comparison between the college press of that section and that of New England and other eastern states. True, there are a few papers from the west which rank second to none in the country. The *Chronicle* has long stood in the fore front, while *Ariel* and a few others are not far behind. The majority of the western college papers, will not, however, compare favorably with those from the east, especially in point of literary excellence. Doubtless some of them, perhaps the poorest of them, are as faithful in reflecting their college life as are the best papers from our best colleges. But none the less do they present a woefully meagre repast, as week after week they come to us, filled with childish wit or whine on the part of the editors, tedious lucubrations from contributors, too often "Professors" of something or other, and worse yet, columns filled with selections from moral writers and the current literature of the day. What a college journal is this? Yet dozens of such stray weekly in upon us. What a college life, what a college spirit, do they represent! Yet scores of such *quasi* colleges exist, where such a thing as a free and manly assertion of an unrestricted student-voice is never dreamed of. These are the institutions whose small faculties are largely made up of Rev. A. and Rev. B. and Rev. C., whose narrow-minded conservatism, calling itself orthodoxy, prevents a healthy and liberal growth of the student mind; these the institutions that flauntingly advertise "a complete college education, several courses, as thorough as the country affords," with a faculty of four ministers and a young lady to give piano instruction; that claims "unrivaled facilities for instruction," with a brick dormitory and an amateur's collection of local fossils (no reference to Revs. A. B. and C.); and need we add, these are the institutions where the student outbreaks, when they do occur, are the most unmanly, the most scandalous in their character? The west is full of colleges—every county has one, that isn't known outside the county—that give the lie to our boasted spirit of liberal, progressive thought.

As usual, we see we have run off on a tangent. Our pen is ever prone to preach. But standing as we do midway between those rather indefinite sections of country, "the east" and "the west," we have been unable to resist the temptation of instituting comparisons. But enough; here are

some of the best of western papers, and to them we turn our attention.

The *Round Table* comes from perhaps the best college in Wisconsin, that at Beloit. It is a neatly prepared paper, and as a rule is well sustained. The most noticeable of its departments is the "Editor's Table," in which the exchanges are written up in a conversational, we might say, dramatic style, the papers being brought into a congress, and made to do their own commenting, be it complimentary or otherwise. The effect is a happy relief from the conventional style of exchange criticism, but as to literary merit it is far inferior to a somewhat similar attempt on the part of the *Chronicle* of last year. The genial coterie of friends who used to meet and discuss the exchanges in the *Chronicle* sanctum always made some very sensible and striking comment. The *Round Table* in this department, presents a novel form, but seldom gives any very strong criticism. The writer is apt to mistake his new form for new thought, is apt to be betrayed into literary small talk, and to lose sight of the legitimate aims of critical comment.

The *Tripod*, the representative paper of Northwestern University, in common with other western papers, is much taken up with the late oratorical contest of the Illinois Intercollegiate Association, and its editorials upon that subject, as upon all other subjects which it treats, are plain, pointed and readable. The *Tripod* pays Cornell a gracious compliment in an editorial advocating college sports, and recognizes the value of student enthusiasm in sport as well as in study. The *Tripod* is an honor to Northwestern.

The *Volante*, University of Chicago, stands about on a par with the *Tripod* as to general excellence. It is a little less dignified, and a little more sprightly.

Ariel is as good as ever. What heartier praise can a paper desire which is evidently conscious of its own excellence? "The Note Book" is a delightful department and bids fair to rival "The Lounger" and "The Portfolio."

A new recruit in the ranks of college journalism is the *Knox Student* from Knox College, one of the oldest colleges in Illinois. It is inclined to be solid in its contributions and aqueous in its locals. Still, it starts off propitiously, and we welcome it heartily.

Scribner for December, though not calling itself a holiday number, is as genuine and attractive as ever. It needs no more holiday numbers to make it welcome; its coming makes a holiday in every month. To student readers, Mrs. Burnett, Bret Harte, J. W. Higginson, and Professor Boyesen offer entertaining fiction. Naturalists, and others as well, can not fail to be interested in Prof. Brewer's beautifully illustrated paper on the Humming-

Birds. Chief in interest among the graver papers is that entitled "The National Bank Circulation," by Prof. W. G. Sumner, which will well repay the careful perusal of all interested in the public discussions and national issues of the day. Editorially, *Scribner* is as ever above comment.

BOOK REVIEWS.

AMERICAN COLLEGES AND THE AMERICAN PUBLIC.

By Noah Porter, President of Yale College. pp. 403. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50.

The first large edition of this work having been exhausted for several years, a second is now submitted to the American public with the addition of several papers upon suggestive themes relating to college life. The class system in colleges, classical study, morals and manners of colleges, and co-education are among the subjects treated.

In general, Pres. Porter has treated the different elements of American college life in a straightforward, thoughtful way, that carries conviction to the most casual reader. His chapter upon educational progress and reform is one of the finest portions of the work, while that upon the ideal American university carries the thought out into the future, and compels a consideration of some very grave and important tendencies in our college life. In his treatment of co-education, he virtually opposes the system, but bases his opposition upon stock arguments which have been refuted time and time again by able and thoughtful men. But none the less, his views are well worth reading, and we commend the entire work as presenting a broad and deep insight into the American college system and its tendencies in the future.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

—THE latest novelty and most appropriate gift for Holidays will be the Vanity Fair Cigarettes, with your monogram.

—WE call attention to the new advertisement of Pitkin & Wolcott which appears in this issue. Their stock is always fresh and *in style*.

—ANY student forwarding address, with stamp, to N. E. Dawson, War Department, Washington, D. C., will receive valuable information.

—WE acknowledge the receipt of a bottle of Sawyer's Pearl Tooth Wash, an excellent preparation for cleansing the teeth and purifying the breath. O. B. Curran & Son are the agents for Ithaca.

—STUDENTS desiring their clothes made fashionably and at the lowest rates considerate with first-class work, should read the advertisement of Mr. A. H. Phillips, which appears in another column.

—STATIONERY, Note Books, Ink, Ink Stands, Pens, Pencils, Pocket Knives, Waste Baskets, as well as Pictures, Frames, Book Shelves, &c., can be bought cheap at Bool's, 40 East State Street, Ithaca, N. Y.

—NEW edition of the Globe Shakespeare with Glossary and splendid Index, well bound, for \$1.00, the cheapest and best Shakespeare ever published for the price, at Spence Spencer's. Also look at large edition of Tennyson for \$1.25.

ITHACA and the CORNELL UNIVERSITY are to be illustrated in the *Graphic* of Nov. 26th. The paper of that date as well as of other dates, will be on sale at Miss C. Ackley's opposite the post office. Those desiring copies should leave their orders with Miss Ackley at once.

MONS F. DE BELL.

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THE CORNELL ERA.

Vol. XI.

Cornell University, November 29, 1878.

No. 10.

THE CORNELL ERA.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AFTERNOON OF EACH COLLEGE TERM
BY MEMBERS OF THE SENIOR AND JUNIOR CLASSES.

TERMS: \$2.50 PER ANNUM.

EDITORS:

E. C. HOWLAND, '79, F. H. SEVERANCE, '79,
G. F. GIFFORD, '80, H. E. HILLS, '80,
H. H. SOULE, '80.

R. B. GELATT, '79, *Business Manager.*

THE CAMPUS ILLUMINATED—It will be pleasant news to all that we are to have night turned into day on the hill until eleven o'clock. We understand that street-lamps are also to be placed along University Avenue. We would only recommend one improvement in the plan,—that the electric light be started in the morning in order that those who attend eight o'clock recitations in winter may be able to grope their way to their recitation rooms.

A NEEDED IMPROVEMENT.—A cross-walk just south of Cascadilla Bridge is greatly needed. Many students live in Heustis street and as matters now are, in normal Ithaca weather they are compelled to pick their way through seas of mud or else make a long detour. Such a crossing, too, would make it possible to use the diagonal walk over the green east of Cascadilla and so would be a convenience to every one. That short-cut walk also needs some improvement. It is very stony and full of ruts in places, and should be mended at once.

In this issue of the ERA is published a suggestive note from Professor Goldwin Smith which both Freshmen and Sophomores would do well to read and learn that their "patriotism" will be best displayed by more regard for the good name of their University. The note will be read with pleasure as indicating the constant interest taken by absent friends in our welfare and with sorrow that anything should have occurred to call forth such an expression. This testimony from one who sees so

clearly outside opinions of our internal books gives strong enforcement to the views of our recent correspondent, "H. T. P."

THE LIBRARY.—Good things which are always with us often lose the praise which they deserve for the reason that their unvarying presence makes us unconscious of them. The present management of the library deserves more expressed appreciation. The attendants are always ready to procure books or to assist students in finding what they want, and the aid is given in such a pleasant, willing way as entirely to relieve the often bewildered searcher for knowledge of any embarrassment at causing trouble. The tables are never dusty, the chairs never squeak, the rule against loud talking or whispering is politely but effectively enforced, and an air of busy quiet, of *strenua inertia*, pervades the whole room. Some papers and magazines are placed at the disposal of the students through the kindness of the Librarian himself, and college papers are free to all at the lower end of the tables. But it would seem as though this elysium might be made yet brighter, if at least the Seniors were allowed the use of the alcoves. We are informed that if there were funds enough to hire another assistant, this could be done. Surely the University can afford to spend some of its income from exorbitant room-rents and coal-bills for the benefit of a whole class!

THE COMING DRAMATIC ENTERTAINMENT. The preliminaries of the dramatic entertainment in aid of the navy are being rapidly completed and the affair from present appearances must be a decided success. The date announced is Tuesday evening of next week and the place, Journal Hall. In an undertaking of this kind there is of course an enormous amount of work to be accomplished and many difficulties to overcome; but the parts have been so judiciously assigned and those concerned have engaged so enthusiastically in their tasks that all doubts as to a happy presentation are set at rest. Two plays will be presented; one, 'The adventures of a love letter: a comedy in

two acts by Charles Matthews "and the others, 'Bombastes Furioso.'" The *dramatis personae* we give in another column. It will be seen that those who have enlisted themselves are fully qualified to successfully carry out their parts. The tickets are for sale at Finch & Apgar's book store; the price is fifty cents giving the privilege of a reserved seat. This is a chance for those who desire to combine pleasure with a duty to do so as the proceeds of the entertainment are to be turned over to the navy. All students should take tickets and give a hearty support to this effort.

TUESDAY'S *Graphic* illustrates Cornell and Ithaca, and gives some very fair representations of the University and of Ithaca scenery. The sketches are, without exception, true to the originals, although the view of the Cornell Cadets retreating from Cascadilla hardly does justice to the dashing style of our military corps. The views of the campus, Sage College and the President's residence are best of all. In the printed description, however, a number of errors and misstatements have been made that might have been prevented with a little care. He calls Keuka lake *Keokuk* lake, says that Cayuga lake "has no bold or precipitous shores" and that "its width is from one to one and a half miles." He gives us the astounding information that the *Ithaca Journal* has "an exceptionally crisp and sparkling local pages," and that "there is no daily published in the six adjoining counties," probably unmindful of the fact that Auburn of the adjoining county of Cayuga, has *three* dailies. The *ERA* he declares to be "a monthly paper published by the literary societies of the University." Decidedly, Mr. *Graphic*, this is too much. Then he goes on to say that Wilgus Hall is a handsome theater with a spacious stage, that Ithaca is "proverbally healthy" that "Cascadilla Place is the principal boarding house of the students," and so on through a couple of columns. Expunging these and a few other errors, we find the description one of interest to Ithaca and a good advertisement for both the town and the University.

THE NAVY.—Four weeks ago an earnest meeting of students was held at Military Hall to ratify the action of the navy Directors in challenging

Harvard to a race. At that time speeches were made advising the immediate commencement of hard work and admitting the universal sentiment that such effort would be necessary to ensure success next summer. Supposing that the Directors would, of course, be willing to do their utmost to carry through the enterprise they had undertaken, unanimous and hearty ratification was given to their action. Since that time those who take interest in the progress of the crews have looked in vain for any active measures which would indicate that the Directors are doing what the occasion demands. No crews are at work in the gymnasium, though all necessary preparations for active work there could have been made in two weeks, and the boating men speak with bitterness of the criminal waste of time in organizing crews and putting them at work. There was hardly enough time when the challenge was issued to properly prepare for the race and now four weeks have been absolutely wasted. Cornell is to row next summer the most formidable college crew in this country and every possible means must be used to select the best men and put them in the best condition. Every day wasted is an addition to the handicap which we now have. Another matter intimately connected with the amount of energy shown by the directors is the money to be obtained by subscriptions. No amount of drubbing will induce a man who does not believe that the management of affairs is in good hands to give liberally. If the navy Directors wish to be regarded with the same confidence as the Directors of previous years they must do more to merit it than has yet been done.

THE AMERICAN HENLEY.—An interesting article upon boating and the proposed admittance of college crews to the National Regattas can be found in last week's number of the *Spirit of the Times*. It enters freely and impartially into the discussion of college boating and gives a full list of the college races which have been rowed in this country. In this connection it will be found interesting to read also a communication from a "Yale graduate" in the *Courant* of Nov. 16th. The writer takes the opportunity to express in that scurrility,—rather too prevalent by the way, in the columns of the Yale papers,—the opinion which

he has of "polytechnic" and "Iell Hell" Cornell. He insists that Harvard shall not row a race with Cornell or Columbia within "four days before or after the Yale-Harvard day"; that if she does he hopes "that Yale will take an independent position and refuse to row." He is quite confident that "one omission of the university race will bring to Harvard a change of heart." But the queerest expression of all is the one regarding the American Henley: "Such an institution would be eminently proper and desirable. * * * Crews, amateur and collegiate, could enter as over in England, and no doubt the affair would be a great success. Yale would be glad to send representatives to such a regatta, where the representative crew of the Country would be discovered in short notice, and if beaten we would take our defeat philosophically." The change of heart, which the writer of the article expects Harvard to have, seems to be an effect of reflex action in his own mind. Yale withdrew from the Intercollegiate Association notoriously because, as those Yalensians who are frank enough to own the fact say, she could not stand being beaten by every college in the country. The fear of losing the race with Harvard, which all the bluster of the article fails to conceal, causes the "graduate" to look with favorable eyes upon an institution which is but another form of the Intercollegiate Rowing Association.

THANKSGIVING.—The time of annual thanksgiving is again upon us, and for the college student there is especial cause to give thanks. Who would not be grateful for not only living in the age which there is full warrant for believing the most advanced yet reached by the world and in a land certainly the most advanced in respect of political and civil institutions, but also for the ability to pass some of his most energetic and hopeful years in search for knowledge and wisdom in the most advanced university in the world? It is most appropriate for men of thought to be thankful for their position, for men of culture to be thankful for their advantages, for men of ambition to be thankful for their vantage ground. Most of us cannot go to our homes and partake of family cheer, but even in an Ithaca boarding-house it is possible to find cause for hearty joy in a comparison of our position with that of the majority. We are too

went to look on the day as a time for eating and drinking but it is a good time to indulge in self-gratulation and to remember that our good University is doing us good and is in a good condition itself. Of course, there are broader grounds of rejoicing. We are taught to believe in the progress of humanity and with eyes opened by instruction, we may see that despite its misery, we live in a glorious world. We may safely believe that underneath all the corruption of society and politics, is a sound, healthy, growing body. We may trust that the time is coming when surface corruption will be no more and when the many reforms agitated by radicals and safely modified by conservatives shall be in operation. There are, too, narrower grounds of rejoicing. Cornell has won again on the water and is making ready for another contest which we hope to add to our roll of victories. We are not forced to pray or to follow any guide but our reason. There is some prospect that coeducation will cease to be privileged and there is even a rumor that the Register will be out this term. The Ithaca Journal is comparatively quiet and the Cascadilla pigs have disappeared. Class politics are ended for a year and Dr. Wilson's syllabi are published. Although the Chemical Laboratory has not been burned down, it is being repaired and numerous other benefits will suggest themselves to every one. Some religious (?) papers have sneeringly asked to whom can infidel Cornell return thanks. That seems to us a foolish question, even for a so called religious paper. Let every one thank whatever he considers the cause of our prosperity and to secure future success, increase the operative force of that cause in whatever manner his reasonable conviction may direct him.

TORONTO, Nov. 23, 1878.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

SIRS—In a newspaper hostile to everything American, I find duly chronicled a disgraceful case of hazing at Cornell, which has been disclosed, it appears, by Mr. Ingersoll, the victim. Reference is of course made at the same time to the fatal case which occurred some years ago, but which every one thought would be the last.

I believe that if our students could know and feel the shame which these things bring on the University and on everyone who cares for its honor, the practice of hazing would be near its end.

Yours faithfully, GOLDWIN SMITH.

THE FIRST AND LAST MEETING OF
THE Y. M. I. A.

A brief paragraph in last week's ERA announced the decline and collapse of the Young Men's Infidel Association, an organization which its projectors fondly hoped would bear fruit a hundred fold, and live to see its rival, the pious Y. M. C. A., become a thing of rags and tatters. The short story of its fall may not be uninteresting, and as one of the mourners I crave space to give its remains decent burial. Although I am not a resurrectionist I look forward to the time when in more favorable days this truth will rise again and confound its scoffers, but for the present at least its profound deadness is most assured. It died not, as some would-be humorist might suggest, "from want of breath," far from it; it was too much "breath" that wafted it to perdition, that drove in the nails, and danced on its coffin lid. Lend your ears to the lesson of its downfall. About two weeks ago in company with a rising young Infidel of the Sophomore class, I repaired to the appointed place for holding the first meeting, where we found assembled a full dozen awaiting the organization for business. A Senior who reads Spencer and who claims himself to be a "a first-class Atheist" arose, and said that for one he hailed the foundation of the society as an omen of progress. Certainly none could be insensible to the dangers of the inroads of the Y. M. C. A. upon the University, and especially upon Freshmen, who, fresh from the degrading influences of home superstition, fall an easy prey to its agents. Some bulwark was necessary to drive back the enemy. In closing, the speaker paid a tribute of withering eloquence to those who by their slavish following of, and absurd admiration for, what are called the "Ten Commandments," merited the just scorn of all who spurned the idea of having their reason handcuffed by Revelation, or their conscience chained down by commandment. This brilliant peroration produced considerable applause, and was mainly instrumental in nominating and electing the speaker to the office of chairman, which he assumed with easy grace, and after returning thanks for the honor so unexpectedly thrust upon him, inquired in the blandest tones what was the further pleasure of the meeting. My Sophomore friend, who is more of an enthusiast in the good work of our high apostle Bob Ingersoll, than a parliamentarian after the lead of Cushing, resolved at one master stroke to get the sense of the assembly and settle the foundation stone of the society, and to this end he arose and moved that "God be declared out of order!" At this a prominent member of the Curtis, well known for his urbanity, wide range of reading, and knowledge of parliamentary law, sprang to his feet, and said that "although

the substance and evident intent of the motion met his heartiest approval" he could not let the opportunity pass to impress upon the chair the necessity of having all matters "receive the imprint of parliamentary sanction," at the same time calling the attention of the chair to the loose wording of the motion. "Order, Mr. Chairman, is Heaven's first law," of course I use 'Heaven' in merely a metaphorical sense," said the speaker as he bowed at the assembled Infidels and reseated himself. Then a rampant representative from Cascadilla asserted that "base and superstitious ideas, equally repugnant to reason and philosophy should be dealt with summarily and not be handled with kid gloves, and urged that the motion be passed with the original wording in order that the society might the more sharply express its approval of its substance. Mr. Came, the previous speaker, retorted by saying that the proposal of the gentleman to "dispense with kid gloves was so eminently a Cascadillian sentiment in point of fact and practice" that he did not wonder that it "was proposed to transfer it from the department of dress to the field of debate." Several Cascadilla gentlemen here arose to resent this aspersion, but the chair hammered vigorously for order, and said he would decide the point without further debate. The chair having pulled down his cuffs and obtained quiet, with a sad, sweet smile, worthy of Disraeli himself, declared the motion out of order, (great uproar.) "The motion reads," continued the chairman, "that 'God be declared out of order;' now as it is obvious that the jurisdiction of the house and its presiding officer extends only over the actions of members of the society, it is absurd to call one to order who has not even handed in his name for membership, waiving entirely the consideration of the question that the mover of the original motion neglected to state the point wherein he was out of order." "Mr. Bakom," said Mr. Came, addressing the chair by name, "your decision meets my heartiest approval," which outburst of confidence was received with groans by the solid Infidels in the back seats. "God," put in my friend the Sophomore who reads Ingersoll, "being no respecter of persons, it's a poor rule that don't work both ways." Here Mr. Came arose to read an elaborate article on "Hell closed for Repairs," to which he claimed to have given considerable thought, but the "anti-kid glove" clique strove desperately to cough him down, asserting at the same time that the chair "was acting like a little god," and was playing into the hands of his friend, the member from the Curtis. Not more quickly did Truthful James' "Society upon the Stanislaus" change from the scientific investigation of the bones "of one of Jone's lost mules," to a "warfare with the remnants of the paleozoic age," than did the Young Men's Infidel

Association change from philosophy to open war. The moderate party, led on by Messrs. Bakom and Came, attacked the "solid Infidels," and the fight waxed fast and furious, till a flying Cushing's Manual brought down the lamp, and darkness came like a truce to put an end to the combat. Thus fell the Y. M. I. A. Had it tided over its first meeting all might have been well, but the throes of birth brought death before its young life was fairly begun.

—A CHARTER MEMBER.

THE LIAR CATCHER AND THE LIAR CAUGHT.

That the offices of clown and manager should be united in one person is something so out of the common track that the combination cannot but strike the unaccustomed spectator with a sense of the ridiculous. The buffoonery of the one, the dignity of the other, are so discordant that even the players in the arena hardly know which to look for next, whether a sudden trip-up or commendatory smile. Yet such combinations are not always restricted to the limits of a circus tent, they are occasionally exhibited in the theatres of our daily action. Imagine for instance a mixture of professor and Freshman and you have something quite as laughable, both from the incongruity of the parts and from the vain efforts of the two to act in unison. Picture to yourself black-coated dignity stepping along the aisles of a lecture room with flying tails and blanched face, eagerly interrogating the benches, vowing to demonstrate the presence of a liar and volubly declaring that if no one owns up to having stamped the class shall be dismissed.

One hardly likes to say that such a show ever did take place, but supposing such to have been the case, what influence could anyone who thus exhibited himself, hope to wield over the young men before him? Because any member refuses to answer a question which inspires the inquisitor's doubt whether they are liars or roughs, are they less respected for such refusal?

If a dozen or twenty men escape personal denouncement—measured not by gravity of offence, but by violence of temper—by coolly denying what they have just done, is anyone less inclined to follow their example in the future?

When the teacher acts the boy of ten, can he expect the pupil to act the man of thirty?

Tradition has it that certain younger members of the faculty have at times indulged in such igneus gymnastics; but that men whose abilities and private characters one cannot but respect, should transform the rostrum into a circus ring seems scarcely credible. It is one of the doctrines inculcated in the Register I believe, that students at Cornell are taught to be men through being treated

as men, but when one sees this principle frequently violated and distrustful surveillance practiced in its place, one feels willing to count it as another typographical blunder. If a professor does find a student at fault his influence will be much greater if he reasons with him in private in place of roaring at him in public. There is, too, an old saying that a man's control over others is proportional to his control over himself, and this is nowhere more true than in the lecture-room.

—QUIVES.

IN MEMORIAM.

DIED, on the morning of November 25th, at his Ithaca residence on Heustis street, MICHAEL JOHN O'BRIEN, a member of the class of '80. The following resolutions have been adopted by his classmates:

Whereas, Death has taken from us our beloved friend and classmate, Mr. M. J. O'Brien. Therefore be it

Resolved, That in this bereavement, we, the class of '80, while acknowledging the hand of Divine Providence in all earthly afflictions, sincerely lament the loss of our dear and highly esteemed classmate, who was an honor to our class, an earnest student, and a sincere Christian.

Resolved, That we offer to his relatives and friends our sincere sympathy in their sorrow.

Resolved, That as a token of our respect for our departed classmate, a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to his parents, and also be published in the CORNELL ERA and the *Ithaca Journal*.

L. FORCE,
A. CARPENTER, } COM.
A. M. TRACY.

A CURIOUS LETTER.

Mr. Harris, our assistant librarian, gave us the following curious letter by "Daniel Webster," which he discovered tied up with letters from various eminent statesmen, and deposited in the May collection. We think the letter of sufficient interest to bear reproducing.

Drummondsville Canada May 1st 1859.

Mr. McKin Dear Sir I am well and safe in Canada I have ben here 2 weeks times is very hard indeed there is no work to be had as yet I have ben trying to get work like all of the New Comers and cannot get any till working times comes on that won't be till 25th of may. Sir I wish you would send me some money if you please for I am out of means.

I am as ever thankful to you and all the Friends for all there kindness to me in the Hour of distress I will ever think of you and believe me to be a Friend if you cannot send me any money please

see or write to my Brothers and let them know where I am and have them to send me some money if you please for I am in want of some money at this time my Love to Mr. Purvice and all the Friends.

DANIEL WEBSTER.

It is, perhaps, hardly necessary to say that "Daniel" was not the great American statesman, but a colored man, the hero of the famous Philadelphia fugitive slave case.

CHILDREN OF THE SOUL.

There sounds a gentle whisper in my ear,
When dreaminess and peace possess my soul.
The voice is from a source unseen yet near,
Too low indeed for mortal sense to hear;
Yet sinks it in my mind, and lives, and grows,
And seeks expression struggling hard for breath;
And as the racer strives to gain his goal,
So strives the hidden thought, as Life with Death,
And rends my teeming brain with natal throes.

'T is born—a living thought whose form and worth
Are mine! Yet poor for such an earnest heart,
Is this base form which clothes it in its birth,
So weak—too weak for such a mighty part.
But 't is my own. So will I use my care
To foster and to nurture all its growth,
Until in form and dress as purely fair,
As that dear Muse that guides it, rich in both,
It may go forth beneath my anxious gaze
To work for Honor and in Honor's ways.

I greet with joy the children of my mind.
May each pure impulse, every thought refined,
Be brought to birth in manly words and brave!
The child may oft his wayward parent save.
So may my thoughts be many and be true,
So be their garments fairer every day,
And in the use seem ever fresh and new.
O, may they guide my steps in Duty's way,
And with the noble hearts of ages twined,
Disperse Earth's darkness with a heavenly ray.

—G. MOTT WILLIAMS.

COMMUNICATIONS.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

A DESIDERATUM.

Though, in the words of the Register, "it was the wish of the Founder and other influential friends of the University that it should be *open* and its *means* and *facilities* for education should be offered to all, irrespective of *sex*, color, or nationality," it seems to me there are departments where the sexes cannot be co-educated with advantage. Where any lecture or lectures of a course are omitted on account of the presence of both sexes, it must be patent to everyone that that course is falling, to a certain extent, short of its mark.

Many professors obviate this trouble by delivering separate lectures upon delicate subjects to the ladies and gentlemen of their classes. Others refuse to deliver the objectionable lectures because they cannot give them to the classes in conjunction, or because it is not proper for a gentleman to deliver these lectures to ladies. Without making any remarks as to the propriety of a professor's refusing to deliver to gentlemen lectures that he cannot, with due regard to decency, deliver to ladies, I would state that a case like the above has come to my notice this term, and that it has seriously interfered with an acquisition of a thorough knowledge of the subject in question. The class consists of a large number of gentlemen and one lady. My opinion, moreover, is that where a dead-lock of this kind occurs and the majority is so overwhelmingly in favor of one sex, the other should make a compromise by being absent during objectionable lectures, or withdrawal from the class entirely.

—NUNCIUS.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

KEEP US WARM.

"From the time that the memory of man runneth not to the contrary," the students of Cornell have been grumbling about recitation rooms. Some growl about ventilation, some about seats, some about the size of the rooms used, some about the degrees of heat and cold, and some about themes which it is not in the power of man to remedy. Communications in the ERA in the past have served to bring these matters prominently before the eyes of the proper authorities, and have in some cases been productive of the desired results, but what should have received the greatest attention has been left almost unnoticed—namely, the proper heating of the various rooms. It is true, there are rooms which are under careful supervision and are never, to any considerable extent, too hot or too cold. But these are the exceptions rather than the rule. Hardly a student goes on the hill but finds during recitation hours some room which is either uncomfortably warm or uncomfortably cold, and in many cases he is obliged to meet extremes in consecutive hours. Such cases occur oftenest when there is a sudden change in the temperature of the atmosphere. As a case in point, Monday was a murky, warm day, and fires could scarcely be called a necessity; but on Monday night the thermometer fell a number of degrees, and rendered heat an indispensable requisite to Tuesday's recitations. The janitors, however, as is their wont, built their fires on the previous afternoon, and, not having been officially apprised that a marked change in the weather would occur that evening, made all their calculations for another warm day. The result, a very

natural and often recurring one, was that at least half the recitation rooms were a little too hot for ice-houses and a little too cold to make an hour's stay in them at all agreeable. Some of the members of the faculty advise us to leave when we believe rooms too cold, but in nine cases out of ten when any movement is made to carry out such advice, our instructors ask us to remain, as "this recitation would seriously affect your standing at the end of the term," or words to that effect, and we, willing to sacrifice anything for a high mark, immediately become oblivious of cold feet and hands to the detriment of our health. Such advice is, at any rate, very questionable in point of justice. We do not wish to be obliged to leave a room on account of cold. Our object in attending the University is to be instructed, and every lecture, or other exercise, of which we are deprived from any cause, is so much promised which is not given. Any blame relating to the matter in question must primarily rest with the heads of departments, and through them with the professors and instructors in charge, but the immediate cause of all this trouble is the lack of proper janitorial supervision. Under the present regime, where the janitors are all students who care for their respective rooms in the afternoon, there will always be reason for grumbling during the winter season. What is needed in order to make the heating arrangements perform the work required of them, is that the janitors take care of the fires in their respective districts in the morning before lectures and recitations begin, and, when different professors occupy the same room during the same day, at the end of each hour. Moreover, every room should be supplied with a thermometer, and the ventilating arrangements should be brought to such a state of perfection that the temperature would not vary from the proper height more than four or five degrees during recitation hours.

—ZERO.

CORNELLIANA.

—*Tickets, here!*
 — Hold fast to your umbrella.
 — The dates for the class suppers have not yet been fixed.
 — A Freshman wants to know what "spruce" beer is made of.
 — Well, did your yesterday's "cramming" begin and end with turkey?
 — The Sophomore election returns will be found under "Special Notices."
 — A Sophomore asks if *manikin* is masculine, what gender are *woman kin*?
 — The annual review in Roman history will probably begin on Wednesday.

— The number of students spending Thanksgiving out of town was unusually large.

— The Register has been unavoidably delayed. It will, however, be among us next week.

— Two Sophomore fifteens will play foot-ball on the campus this afternoon—if it doesn't rain.

— The "cramming" season opened yesterday at noon, and will end Friday, December 20, 12 M.

— *Buy five or six tickets and give to your friends if you can afford it. The Navy is to receive the benefit.*

— The sale of tickets for the dramatic entertainment commences to-morrow morning at Finch & Apgar's.

— Found.—A fraternity pin. The owner can have the same by calling at this office and proving property.

— Sunday's Chapel sermons will be delivered by the Rev. Timothy Dwight, Congregationalist, of New Haven.

— The students of physiology no longer sigh for something to do. The syllabus made its appearance on Monday.

— It is said *Kings* and *Chronicles* will be printed in pamphlet form for the benefit of French students in a few days.

— *Let every student manifest his loyalty to our boating interests by purchasing tickets for next Tuesday evening.*

— The University buildings and various Professors' residences have been connected by telegraph wires during the past week.

— The *Ithaca Journal* has a University correspondent. His reports are at least as reliable as the usual utterances of that sheet.

— The Woodruff Scientific Expedition will start upon its voyage round the world next May. Cornell will probably not be represented.

— Hillian, whose latch string is always out during recitation hours, says his den is like the temple of Janus—always open in war time.

— A. T. Stewart's body is said to have been discovered in the basement of South Building. "Rover" tracked it out. *Ithaca Journal* please copy.

— *Remember, that all money raised for tickets to Tuesday evening's entertainment will go into the Navy treasury, and not into the pockets of the players.*

— The bulletin board has had the blues this week. Nothing has been posted except 80 pathetic requests to "fetch back that umbrella!"

— Ithaca and the University buildings were illustrated in the *Graphic* of Tuesday. Our buildings look a good deal better than the *Graphic's* pictures.

— The Navy directors announce that should the entertainment of Tuesday next be successful a course of lectures and concerts will be presented.

— Full returns show that the class essayists are all ladies—straws which indicate that the majority of the students in the University are in favor of co-education.

— The Chess Club will probably have an unusually active winter's play. The executive committee is perfecting arrangements for games with Union, Oberlin and the Ithaca club.

— No one sings "John Brown's body lies a mould'ring in the grave" any more, for in these body-lifting days no one knows but that he may be chanting a rhythmic lie.

— "Go 'way, young man go 'way," is the title of a new song at the Sage. They sing it when a favorite masculine beauty rides up the hill in a bus surrounded by a bevy of fair ones.

— The Freshman Literary Society debates the following question to-morrow evening: "Is war justifiable in this age under any circumstances?" No! not even at the age of Sophomores.

— Professor Potter, in a letter to the *Ithaca Journal* says Willow Pond, otherwise known as Cascadilla mud hole, should be abated and the ground laid out for a lawn. So say we all of us.

— *Buy a ticket to the entertainment to be given Tuesday evening at Journal Hall for the benefit of the Navy.*

— "Praise God from whom all blessings flow," is a touching *new* song dedicated to the rejuvenated Chemical lab. It will be sung by the Faculty, the students joining heartily in the chorus.

— "Two men running for the same office," said a Sophomore candidate, "are just like two trains running in different directions on the same track—one of them is morally certain to be dumped into the ditch."

— The committee of Ithacans who went to examine the Holly system of heating a village by steam is in favor of introducing it into Ithaca. Cascadilla might now be sold to advantage as a boiler-house.

— All the creeks around this muddy vale have got full during the past week. Nature is not to be cooped in this case. Observe, too, that if you follow the direction of Fall Creek you will never reach Free Hollow.

— Religious papers eagerly copied the statement which had more myth than truth in it, that an Infidel Society had been started at Cornell. Will any of them now notice that even its fabled existence has now come to an end?

— Rochester University has a small class in Sanscrit. Why couldn't we make arrangements for our class of one to recite in Rochester with the class there one week and have them come here the next, and so on back and forth.

— The mock programme editors and Sophomore postasters have made a combination. All matter intended for future poems or programmes will reach them by addressing "The Society for the Promotion of Smut and Slang."

— We neglected to state in our last that Messrs. Haight and Hathaway were competitors in Greek and Latin respectively at the Intercollegiate contest held in New York, Thursday, Nov. 21. They returned in good spirits. The representative in oratory is not yet chosen, but don't send a wooden man.

— Ten years ago to-day the first ERA made its appearance under the supervision of S. S. Avery, D. J. Brigham, A. R. Greene, G. A. Lothrop, and S. D. Halliday. These gentlemen were all of the Junior class, as were also the boards of '69-'70, '70-'71, '71-'72, '72-'73, '73-'74. The board of '74-'75 and all subsequent boards have consisted of members of both the Junior and Senior classes. Down to June '76, the boards were composed of five members each, and the last three boards have added two, making a corps of seven.

— The Social Science Club holds its last meeting for this term on next Wednesday evening at half past seven in the society hall of the North Building. Two papers will be presented: one by Professor Shackford "On some economic elements in the organization of Society," and another by Mr. Schaum on "The abolition of the Presidency." After the essays have been read, the house will be open for pertinent discussion. A large attendance is expected.

— Our Base Ball Association is laboring under a debt of fifteen or twenty dollars that should be paid at once. Unfortunately, however, the treasury of the Association is in a state of nothingness, and the debt can only be paid by collecting subscriptions. Let those who subscribed last year but did not settle, come forward at once and pay up what they promised. Bailey or Adams, the present managers, will receive subscriptions.

— Smokers may find more comfort in the weed from a report which comes over sea, that Tennyson is very fond of smoking such a long clay pipe, called a "church warden," as the Elder Wells and son are seen smoking in one of the illustrations in the early edition of "Master Humphrey's Clock." The venerable poet keeps in an upper chamber, a rough deal box holding about twenty pounds of tobacco by which he sits and talks by the hour to chosen cronies. A lecture is expected from Prof. Corson on the influence of Lone Jack upon the synthetic powers of the imagination.

— *Things to be thankful for.* (1). That the University Register will be out this term. (2). That the vexed "cap and gown" question has not been exhumed this fall. (3). That we are to

have pleasant weather after December 20th. (4). That theatricals are being encouraged among the students. (5). That the Fair Grounds will be used as a skauing rink this winter. (6). That the sentiment of '85 is in favor of an "Ex."—or a ball. (7). That the Senior debating society still *lives*. (8). That Freshmen and Juniors no longer cry for *syllabi*. (9). That Harvard has accepted our challenge, but hasn't the flow of language to express it officially. (10). That the Annual Talk will be given between December 1st and 15th.

—The following is the cast of character for the coming theatrical performance :

THE ADVENTURES OF A LOVE LETTER.

Major Blunt.....	Professor Crane,
Mr. Pencoolen.....	Mr. Theo. Stanton,
Mr. Wagstaff.....	Mr. R. A. Parke,
Arthur Clinton.....	Mr. Leeds,
Catherine Bright.....	Mrs. Burbank,
Miss Lencoolen.....	Miss M. Shackford,
Mrs. Wagstaff.....	Mrs. Crane,
Emma Waterpark.....	Miss Patten,
Curtis).....	Miss Russell,
Sarah).....	Mr. Webster.
Servant.....	

BOMBASTES FURIOSO.

Bombastes Furioso.....	Mr. G. Carpenter,
Autaxominous, King.....	Mr. I. T. Parke,
Husbos.....	Mr. Lucky,
Destaffina.....	Mr. Wendell,

An orchestra under the leadership of Professor Schaeffer has been arranged from well-known musical gentlemen of the University. Its composition is as follows:

Violencellos.....	{ Professor Schaeffer,
	{ Mr. Sommers,
1st Violas.....	{ Mr. Buchman,
	{ Mr. Thomas,
2d Viola.....	Mr. L. R. Stanton,
Cornet.....	Mr. Hunter,
Flute.....	Mr. Esty,
Piano.....	Mr. Marvin.

PERSONALIA.

E. B. GREEN, '78, has been taking a three weeks' vacation from his architectural duties in Boston and other eastern cities.

A. M. REEVES, '78, ex-ERA editor, is on his way home by ocean steamer. He expects to stop a few days with his friends in Ithaca.

DURING the summer vacation Kent, '79, and Thomas, '80, whiled away a portion of their time in a yacht cruise, during the course of which they "did" Newport.

BAILEY, '76, who curved parabolics for the Canada Maple Leaf club last summer, has been offered \$1,000 to pitch for the Atlantics of Halifax, Nova Scotia, for the season of 1879. Mr. Bailey will not accept this offer, as it would prevent his graduation this year.

D. F. FLANNERY, '76, was recently admitted to the Chicago bar. The committee termed the examination the most rigorous ever given in the state, and spoke in a highly complimentary manner of Mr. Flannery's paper, he standing fifth in a class of forty-five.

COLLEGIANA.

—Trinity has a library fund of \$25,000.

—There are 74 Catholic colleges in the country.

—There are 25,000 volumes in the West Point library.

—There is said to be too much psalm-singing at Amherst.

—All recitations at Trinity now take place before 2 P. M.

—Rooms in the dormitory building at Trinity are *only* \$150 a year.

—Princeton has twice as many students as she had a dozen years ago.

—An Ann Arbor girl won a four mile walk recently with a gentleman.

—Fifty-eight students are taking post-graduate courses at Princeton this year.

—Wesleyan University has had \$800,000 left it by a wealthy New York merchant.

—Thirty-two of the present Freshmen class at Colby have joined the Y. M. C. A.

—Ming Cook, Chinese Consul, at San Francisco, has entered the law school of Berkeley University.

—Victoria College, at Cobourg, claims to have sent forth one-quarter of all the graduates of the Province of Ontario.

—President Cheney, of Bates College, leaves this month for an eight months' trip to Europe, Palestine and the Nile country.

—Hazing has had a big run at the University of California, and several poor fellows have been roughly handled by the grand jury.

—Columbia's new chapel windows are to be of stained glass, and it has been proposed that each class, on graduating, put in a memorial pane.

—The ladies at Oberlin are allowed to go on a peanut spree once a week.—*Ex.* Peanut spree 'eh. Is that what you call a *clandestine meeting*?

—The term closes at Williams December 23rd. There are 208 students in College, divided as follows; Seniors, 40; Juniors, 48; Sophomores, 58; Freshmen, 62.

—Wesleyan University, of Middletown, Conn., is said to have 600 Methodist ministers and more than 1,200 professors in the various colleges of this country.

—The students of the University of Moscow invariably diet on cucumbers while preparing for examinations. Did the expression "as cool as a cucumber" originate in Moscow?

—Not including the medical department, the number of students at Yale this term is 182 Seniors, 185 Juniors, 150 Sophomores, 229 Freshmen, 66 theologues, 130 law students, 68 students of philosophy and the arts, and 6 special scientific students, in all 1016. The faculty, instructors, and lecturers, number 96.

—Columbia has the sleepest Sophomores in existence. They (a part of them) have held four meetings for the election of class officers, but were compelled to adjourn them all for the want of a quorum. The present officers now propose to hold over indefinitely. Imagine a meeting of the Cornell Sophomores with less than a hundred present!

—DARTMOUTH.—There was a superfluity of empty benches at the recent lecture by Will Carleton. Cause: Not students enough in college to fill a building much larger than a hen-coop. . . . The Senior is taking on a worn and haggard aspect. Been up late nights, or what? . . . The fall term closed Tuesday last. . . . Rushes are dead. One sixth of the books drawn from the library are works of fiction.

—MICHIGAN.—The financial condition of the University is reported in every way satisfactory. The receipts for the last fiscal year were \$174,837, against \$164,714 for expenditures. Balance to new account, \$10,111. The estimated receipts for the year ending with June 30th, 1879, are \$148,811; expenditures estimated for the same period including \$86,500 for salaries, \$122,500. . . . Professor Watson, who was invited to the University of Wisconsin, with a tempting increase of salary, will remain at Ann Arbor, his own University having made it an object for him to do so. . . . Prof. Alvah Bradish, the artist, has presented the University with a fine medallion likeness of ex-Chancellor Henry P. Tappan, now residing in Switzerland. . . . Two students from Porto Rico, West Indies, are attending the University.

—HARVARD.—The Harvard Phil. Club Theatricals were held last Friday evening. . . . The Freshmen are getting lively in boating matters. They will probably organize a crew, and challenge some little college they think they can beat, Yale for instance. . . . Two eights are practicing, from which the University crew will be selected. . . . The Arion Quartette will give a concert at Dover, N. H., during the Christmas holidays. . . . Board at Memorial Hall, the regular student boarding house, was \$4.00 a week during the month of October. . . . The Parker fellowships are hereafter to be four in number, of \$800 each, instead of

three at \$1,000 each. . . . The regular (optional) morning prayers occur at 7.20. Some of the boys substitute lawn-tennis and others naps. . . . The foot-ball team contains but one '80 man. Harvard '80 must be a good deal like Cornell '80—mighty mentally but nothing to brag of in athletic sports. . . . The whole number of instructors in the University is 135. The Senior class contains 200 members; the Junior 174; the Sophomore, 218; and the Freshmen, 227. Whole number in college, 819, an increase of 6. Whole number in the University, 1332, a decrease of twelve.

FACETIAE.

—Prof. (in Rhetoric): "Give us an example of slang." Student; "What do you soi?"—*Beacon*.

—If you do not want to be robbed of your good name do not leave it printed on your umbrella.—*Ex.*

—Prof.; "Does your coat represent debt?" Student (blushing): "Yes—yes, I suppose that it does."—*Ath.*

—The latest from '81's genius: "Time flies; time is money. Therefore (axiom first Euclid), money flies."—*Courant*.

—A man turned his son out of doors lately, because he wouldn't pay him house rent. A striking instance of parental affection.—*Ex.*

—Prof.: "Can you give an example of the desire of the human mind for communication?" Junior (eagerly): "It is not good for man to be alone."—*Ex.*

—The Freshman class was unusually large, and when they were assembled for the first time at prayers the Doctor opened to the third Psalm and read, "Lord! how are they increased that trouble me!"—*Colby E-ho*.

—A verdant Junior recently wrote to the fond hearts at home that he was deadbroke—and as evidence of this he stated that he was "too poor to buy a three cent stamp, and had to fall back upon three one centers."—*Ex.*

—Scene: Faculty "Drill." Prof. (to Soph.): "If the Juniors should put you to bed, you would consider it an indignity." Soph.: "They put me to bed last year, and I did not consider it an indignity." Prof.: "You were a Freshman then." Soph.: "These fellows are Freshmen now." (Collapse of Faculty man)—*Orient*.

EXCHANGES.

The last *Acta* is the best number yet published. "What Dean Stanley Saw" is delightfully severe, and the other articles are bright and readable. The *Acta* takes a novel view of the boating question. After commenting on the *Crimson's* views, which

the ERA gave in this department two weeks ago, the *Acta* says :

"All this hue and cry was raised when our crew first talked of going abroad. Nevertheless the cup came over. Now any thoughtful man can see that the honor upon college oars in general is much greater when a crew not pretending to the championship wins the cup, than if the acknowledged champions do the same thing. Cornell can reason thus:—“If Columbia could beat, how much more easily we could, had we been in their place.” The only sensible view seems to be something like this: Let every American crew that can afford to go across. Instead of spending time and money in these home contests, as mere preliminaries spend the time in getting up wind and muscle for foreign adversaries. If several American crews go over, they can race there as well as here in the various heats. If American crews win different heats they will be matched against each other in the final. If the crew from this side be beaten, then we all thank fortune that it was not a champion crew. On the other hand, if our American crew wins then again we say it is good it was not the champion crew, for the results lead to the inference that the champions could have done even better.”

This is certainly a new view of the matter and the logic of the reasoning is sound. But none the less do we believe that such a course will fail to commend itself to the parties interested. We await with intense interest Harvard's comment on the proposal. The exchange editor, after making his department unusually attractive, relieves himself by indulging in the following spleeny fire-spitting, in which his wit runs away with his common sense.

"We propose shortly to mail a circular to the Exchange editors of several papers from rural colleges, not forgetting the *Yale Courant* and *Niagara Index*. The circular will contain among others, the following questions: 1st. Do you like verse in a college paper? 2nd. Ought editorials to be begun with large capitals? (N. B.—We are at present using them, but are very nervous about it.) 3rd. How many inches of small pica space ought to be devoted to boating and Athletics? (Query: Do you have anything in this line at your college?) 4th. Should the words junior, freshman, &c., be spelled with a capital or a small initial? 5th. Please tell us what writing ink you like best; and also state your objections to the use of stub pens. 6th. What do you consider the proper policy to pursue with respect to Vassar? 7th. Do you think that it becomes an editor to swing the point of his cane higher than his hip? Please answer the above questions by return mail, giving any other little suggestions as to the *Acta* which may occur to you. If you think of it, enclose a check for one hundred dollars, to defray the incidental expenses of publishing an edition on your plan."

The answers to the above will be carefully harmonized by a Princeton theologian, and all future editions governed thereby."

The *Columbia Spectator* has a boating editorial, suggested by the correspondence published in the ERA of Nov. 8. After quoting that portion of the said letter which advocated a Cornell-Columbia race, the *Spectator* says:

"Such a race as here proposed, would, if satisfactorily arranged, prove one of the greatest aquatic events this country has ever had the pleasure to witness. That it would meet with favor among most Columbia men, as therein stated there is not much doubt. While with Harvard also, we would suppose it would meet with equal favor, especially as she wishes the championship of American colleges definitely settled, preparatory to her proposed trip to England. Of

course, we are not able to speak with certainty the mind of the boat club, but we should judge that if all the necessary arrangements for such a proposition could be made with satisfaction, Cornell would find her former rival ready to fight over again the battles of Saratoga Lake. Our eight this year will unfortunately have to contain seven new men. Capt. Eldredge being the only veteran. But work has already begun at the gymnasium and in a few days nearly thirty men will be striving for the vacant seats. We sincerely trust that some such race will take place, and, as now looks very probable, one of the great years in American college boating will be reckoned the season of 1879."

The *Oberlin Review* very wisely contents itself with the late scandal at that institution, as follows:

"The recent expulsion of four young men and two young women for moonlight wanderings has received long notices in most of the New York papers as well as in a multitude of smaller ones. It is no small compliment to Oberlin to have it thus indirectly acknowledged that this small violation of a most stringent rule is a surprise. Had it occurred in most places the never wearying tongues of gossips even would scarcely have noticed it."

Very true. But it never would have occurred in most other places.

The sporting editor of the *Crimson* makes the following offer in his department:

"The editor of this column will give a cup, valued at \$25 to any man who will walk one mile in 4 min. 50 sec. or better, or who will walk one mile in 7 min. 40 sec. or better, or to any man who can beat the best time on record in this college for a run of three miles. These offers to remain open until the end of next June. Any man intending to make one of these trials to give ten days' notice to the Vice-President of the H. A. A. These offers are made solely to induce men to train, as without being in top condition they cannot hope to equal these times."

Here are two pleasant flights of thought and fancy from the *Crimson*.

THE EDELWEISS.

One day in far-off Switzerland
I met a maid of beauty rare;
An alpenstock was in her hand,
And Alpine roses in her hair.

I wondering asked the little maid,
"So young and fair, "Where goest thou?"
"I seek the Edelweiss, she said,
"That blossoms on the mountain's brow."

Next morn her lifeless form was found
At foot of peak, "neath snow and ice,
But in her raven tresses bound,
There gleamed the precious Edelweiss.

RONDEL.

TO A LADY WHO SAID SHE WOULD NEVER MARRY.

All things the destined prince await:—
The barrier all the rest defies;
For him the portal open flues,
Wide swings the fast-shut palace-gate.

A hundred years in idle state—
The child is born, grows man, and dies,
The while all things the prince await.

At length, at last, the hour of fate!
At length, at last, the long closed eyes
Shall open on his glad surprise;
Certain 's his coming, soon or late;
Meanwhile, all things that coming wait.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

—THE latest novelty and most appropriate gift for Holidays will be the Vanity Fair Cigarettes, with your monogram.

—WE call attention to the new advertisement of Pitkin & Wolcott which appears in this issue Their stock is always fresh and *in style*.

—ANY student forwarding address, with stamp, to N. E. Dawson, War Department, Washington, D. C., will receive valuable information.

—WE acknowledge the receipt of a bottle of Sawyer's Pearl Tooth Wash, an excellent preparation for cleansing the teeth and purifying the breath. O. B. Curran & Son are the agents for Ithaca.

—STUDENTS desiring their clothes made fashionably and at the lowest rates considerate with first-class work, should read the advertisement of Mr. A. H. Phillips, which appears in another column

—STATIONERY, Note Books, Ink, Ink Stands, Pens, Pencils, Pocket Knives, Waste Baskets, as well as Pictures, Frames, Book Shelves, &c., can be bought cheap at Bool's, 40 East State Street, Ithaca, N. Y.

—NEW edition of the Globe Shakespeare with Glossary and splendid Index, well bound, for \$1.00, the cheapest and best Shakespeare ever published for the price, at Spence Spencer's. Also look at large edition of Tennyson for \$1.25.

—The election of officers for Sophomore class supper was held Nov. 22d, and resulted as follows :

- For Orator,
I. A. Place, 108, scattering, 1.
- For Essayist,
Miss Isabel Howland, 78, J. H. Skinner, 31.
- For Poet,
W. S. Ostrander, 108, scattering, 1.
- Historian,
Geo. Martin, 107, scattering and blank, 2.
- For Prophet,
B. H. Reeve, 105, scattering and blank, 3.
- For Chaplain,
F. S. Ryman, 59, H. T. E. Wendell, 43, scattering 1g and blank, 7.
- For Toast Master,
D. C. Dominick, 73, H. T. Parke, 34 scattering and blank 2.
- J. N. D. SHINKEL,
D. D. JAYNES,
E. R. SCHNABLE. } Tellers.
- W. B. HOYT, President.

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HENRY SPAHN.

THE CORNELL ERA.

Vol. XI.

Cornell University, December 6, 1878.

No. 11.

THE CORNELL ERA.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AFTERNOON OF EACH COLLEGE TERM
BY MEMBERS OF THE SENIOR AND JUNIOR CLASSES.

TERMS: \$2.50 PER ANNUM.

EDITORS:

E. C. HOWLAND, '79, F. H. SEVERANCE, '79,
G. F. GIFFORD, '80, H. E. HILLS, '80,
H. H. SOULE, '80.

R. B. GELATT, '79, *Business Manager.*

WE print this week a communication on the vexed question of "Co-education and Class Suppers." It will be noticed that it is moderate and gentlemanly in tone, and if anything more on the same subject is to come to us, we expect that the writers will bear in mind the following facts: that the class officers in question are acting on their convictions and not in any wish for notoriety, that therefore their action is to be questioned on logical, not on abusive grounds, and that they are ladies and must be referred to as such.

THE WOODFORD SUBJECTS, a list of which was published some time ago, are in our opinion unusually good. Some fault has been found with them, but as there seems no ground for complaint, we suppose the growling is something of annual occurrence, whatever the merits of the list. The first, "Public Spirit in the Scholar," is certainly one of live interest to every collegian soon to enter active life and affords an opportunity for the discussion of questions of importance to the country at large. Those who like comparisons ought to be satisfied with the three that are given for treatment. "Popular Delusions" gives a chance for startling criticism and "Scientific and Sentimental Philanthropy" is a subject worthy of the analysis and argument of any one who hopes to influence public institutions or private conduct. Literary, historical, political and didactic, the subjects seem all that could be wished for in scope and variety, by the most captious chooser, and if the class of '79 does itself justice in treating them Library Hall must hear next spring better orations than ever before.

ROWDYISM AND PUBLIC OPINION.—Last year a number of things occurred here which met with deserved censure on every side. The same spirit has shown itself once this term. If the perpetrators of these mean and pointless outrages think that their only opponents are the university officers, they are greatly mistaken. Should they ever be detected, they may rest assured that the contempt and indignation which will be heaped upon them from those who will have been their fellow-students, will be far harder to bear, if they have any delicacy left, than any punishment which the authorities can inflict. It is to just such low extremes that night mischief is likely to lead, and beneficial as was the work of last Friday, we hope that no more will be done, lest the results be classed with the foolish and cowardly acts of which we speak.

THE CRITIC.—A glance at the review of the entertainment as given in the *Ithaca Journal* gives further proof of that imbecility of its editor which we have before mentioned in the ERA. The criticism of the burlesque, "Bombastes Furioso," plainly shows that the editor never heard of this play before, and further, that he had no training whatever in dramatic criticism. The idea of the singing in this burlesque as given in the *Journal* would lead one who had been present at its representation to think that the writer expected classical operatic singing. For the sake of the *Journal's* editor and in order that the edge of his ears may not again show over the top of his paper in like matters we would inform him that in a burlesque opera classical music of the vocal order is not rendered. "*Plus negabil in una hora unus asinus, quam centum doctores in centum annis probaverint.*"

THE DRAMATIC ENTERTAINMENT.—We venture to say that no audience ever went away from a hall so thoroughly pleased as did the one of Tuesday evening at the close of the entertainment. As an amateur performance it was superlatively excellent and some of the representation was pronounced by competent and reliable critics to compare favorably

with professional acting of the first class. It was, indeed, a surprise to those prejudiced in its favor from the start. The arrangements were well made and complete in every particular; the costumes were tasty and handsome; the spirit of the plays was followed out in a manner which indicated that the directors and those concerned had been fortunately selected for their positions. The orchestra, composed entirely of members of the University, was a delightful feature and added much to the success of the entertainment. One of the pieces, the "Manola Waltz," was executed in a style not to be surpassed and which reflected great credit upon the manager of the orchestra and those who served under him. The success of all future entertainments of this character is assured by the one of last Tuesday evening, and we congratulate our fellow-students that we have among us so capable a body of actors.

THE MOZART CLUB.—Students who desire to assist in raising the standard of our college singing should hand in their names to the directors as applicants for admission to the Mozart Club, and then show their desire for such improvement by joining heartily in its movements. It is eminently a student organization, though the dereliction of those whom it is intended to benefit has compelled an extension of membership to the town-people. Nowhere can the principles and practice of good music be so readily, cheaply and pleasantly obtained as at the rehearsals of the Mozart. The accomplished musicians who are its directors are engaged in a laudable attempt to raise the standard of music, and students should show their appreciation of this attempt by a hearty co-operation in it. At present there is a demand for voices to fill out the large chorus and the chance is an especially good one to obtain good musical training in connection with it. Professor Fuertes would be glad to receive the names of all those who desire to sing in such a chorus. The admission charge is so small and the after charges so slight that no person can dodge the issue by reference to the state of his pocket-book. The good to the individual derivable from the Mozart will be great and the influence of a large body of such trained singers as it can produce of incalculable benefit to the student singing. We often admire the systematic attention

which German and Swedish students pay to the cultivation of their lyrical talent and wish for organizations similar to theirs. The Mozart is of similar nature to the musical organizations of foreign universities and can be made of equal value if our students will enter into it and strive to promote its ends.

WE have neither sympathy in nor applause for wilful destruction of property which does not result for the public good by the abatement of a crying nuisance. Those who perpetrate practical jokes, so called, generally manage at the same time to drag third persons into the affair to the detriment of the temper and property of these third persons. We will not call the practical joke of tearing up the walk at the worst part of Heustis street on Tuesday evening last an improper performance. Those who lacked that good breeding which would have suggested to them at the time of the performance that such an act was in bad taste would probably not be affected at all by having their attention called to the fact. The act, besides subjecting all those who reside below that point on Heustis street where the walk was torn up to the danger of wet feet—a serious consideration at this time of general sickness,—caused the owner of the walk considerable expense and trouble. That there are those among us who could perform such an outrage, this experience shows to be a sorrowful fact. While we would not put ourselves to the vain trouble of calling the attention of the perpetrators to the true character of their act, still this notice of it may induce those who do have a proper sense of decency to use all their efforts to prevent such occurrences in the future. We hope that the ERA shall never again have occasion to chronicle such an affair as this one.

BENEFICIAL DISORDER.—Through the sense of absence everyone has probably become gladly aware of the overthrow of the hideous and blackened ruin of what could at no time been much better than a shanty, which has so long crowned the head of Buffalo street with thorns and been an eyesore to the five hundred students who have passed it daily. Doubtless this absurd relic of the past was property and it is possible that the owner had a legal right not to remove it; but one asks

in vain of what use could the wreck have been or what harm has been done to balance the good of its downfall. If property has been destroyed, the property was certainly a nuisance to all around and its destruction a benefit to neighboring owners and a comfort to the civilized eye. Everyone seems to take it for granted that students have conferred this benefit on the community and though we have heard of no proof of this supposition, yet it seems quite plausible that those who aside from the near residents, would be the ones to be the most gratified by the work of improvement, should be the most active in helping themselves to a good which has been so long deferred. There is, however, another consideration. If student mischief has for once been turned to good results, all must rejoice; but disorderly proceedings undertaken with however praiseworthy purposes, almost inevitably run to bad excess. There is an attraction in the riot of disorder, and in scenes of midnight mischief, which is apt to make those who enter into lawless schemes of improvement pursue their work too far. The wild delight of the means clouds over all remembrance of the original end, and the love of daring leads on till some real injury has been done of which the perpetrators in cooler moments are themselves ashamed. We have no hesitation in saying that good has been done, though undoubtedly in a wrong and dangerous way. It may be true that

"God moves in dark mysterious ways,

"His purpose to unfold,"

but Cornell students should remember, whatever great things at home and abroad they may have done, that Hercules was but a demi-god. We are glad that it is our duty as college historians to record no disaster, but we sincerely hope that no more night frolics of the kind be entered into lest the morning see some disgrace which we shall be ashamed to publish to the world.

THE UNIVERSITY REGISTER.—This work of fiction, as it has well been called, is again inflicted upon us. We had hoped, though experience should have taught us better, that a few of its misstatements would be omitted this year, but we see again the old catalogue of falsehoods, faculty and students. The list of *ex officio* trustees is imposing, and well calculated to give a good im-

pression at the outset and the list of faculty, officers and students, presents an array of simple truths which need no comment. But the rest has the interest of a novel in its glittering fancies and unique style, though it cannot be denied that it is lacking in freshness. The invention of the authors seems to have been exhausted in their first attempt, and we sigh in vain, for at least a change in the form or substance of its fabrications. Why could not a new paragraph be written about the "University and the Universe," to complete the neat statement of the relations of the "University and the State," and the "University and the Nation"? The elaborate definition of "The University System" is as of old characterized by a statement of what it is *not* rather than what it is. In relation to co-education we meet the old assertions that "women are admitted to the University on the same terms and conditions as men, except that they must be seventeen years old," and that Drill and Military Science are a "part of the studies and exercises in all courses of study, and in the requirements of all students in the University." It is time that these deliberate lies were either made true or omitted from the official organ of the University. Again, it is news to us that a course of lectures is delivered here by Professor Dwight on American constitutional history. But one of the most curious and startling features of this sketch is that it includes Cascadilla Place under the head of "Means and Facilities for Education." Come now, we ask the question candidly, is Cascadilla a means and facility for education? Even admitting the enticingly worded description which pictures it as standing on the bank of a stream close by two of its finest cascades and saying nothing of the strange opinions of some professor of remarkable pedestrian powers, that it is "located within about two minutes' walk" of the U. I. and E. R. R., we think that the sentence, "It is situated at an elevation of about three hundred feet above the town," should have added to it "and ought to be blown three thousand feet higher." And now read this: "The Library is open and accessible to all registered students. * * * Connected with it is a Reading Room, containing," etc. Where is this Reading Room? There's something wrong here. If the Reading Room is the rectangular space in the centre of the Library, then it is not

true that the "Library is open and accessible to all registered students;" if this space be regarded as the Library, then there is no Reading Room. Take your choice—one or the other is untrue. Finally, we are surprised to learn that there is such an undergraduate society here as the "Adelphi," and that the "Christian Association" meets on Thursday evenings! In the list of the undergraduate societies the Social Science Club should also have been named. The Register also says that the rules for the guidance of students "provide that every student unless specially excused by the Faculty, shall attend * * * for the term in which drill is required, either the drill or ten hours of extra study." Has any such rule ever been enforced here over *all* students?

We notice as worthy of special attention the new shorter courses, leading to no degrees, in Agriculture, Chemistry and Physiology, and in History and Political Science. The omission of the term examination papers will, we fear, prove an inconvenience, but gives the book a neater and more compact appearance. Altogether, it is our opinion that looking at the good paper, neat binding and clear type, any person with either an ignorance of the truth or an utter disregard for it, would call the publication an excellent one.

AMATEUR THEATRICALS.

Every entertainment of every kind for the benefit of our Navy has always met with enthusiastic support, but the unusually full house of last Tuesday night must have been a pleasant surprise to both directors and performers. Liberal advertising had led to great expectations, and great expectations are dangerous, since they often lead to disappointment; but the frequent applause, and the universal satisfaction, which lasted over night and expressed itself in the warmest phrases on the next day, are full warrant for our hearty assertion that the performance was a most brilliant success. A metropolitan critic might have censured the managers for not making the time of beginning more conspicuous and so saving the interruptions caused by the many late arrivals, and have found technical faults with some of the impersonations, and might possibly have said that the farce failed to be ridiculous by being too ridiculous; but with our more humble taste and in our sympathy with the amateurs, we can only be delighted. The Journal Hall was proudly decorated with those flags of victory which were well calculated to put the loyal audience in good humor, and the ushers

seated the rapid inflow of spectators easily and without confusion. With some expense in scenery the hall would become better for dramatic purposes than Wilgus, though some inconvenience arose from the seats being too near together.

Some of the parts were so well taken as to deserve especial mention, but justice could not be done without speaking kindly of every one who appeared on the stage, and space does not permit us to do this. The orchestra, under the leadership of Professor Shaeffer, performed with admirable unison and force, and surprised even those who expected most. We only hope that the temporary organization will be made a permanent one, and the University will have an orchestra to be proud of.

The amount cleared by the Navy is \$190, and the warmest thanks are due to the ladies and gentlemen who have given the Navy aid and us such a delightful entertainment. We hope that they can be induced to again appear on the stage next term.

THE ORATOR'S CHARM.

Who'er has seen the printed page
Of th' Athenian or of Tully,
Of Burke or Pitt in modern age;
Can understand quite fully,
The wondrous power they possessed,
When joined to eye and action,
Their charm on mind was unsurpassed
By creed or clique or faction.
Yet when we scan the silent print,
The embers of departed flame,
Fancy re-warms the time-cold flint
With glory of th' historic name.
E'en as the tale of Raleigh told
When the haughty queen him smoking saw,
And bade him weigh the smoke he rolled,
Thinking it was 'bove physie's law.
Well known, the tale: how first the weed,
And then the ash, his lordship weighed;
"There," said he, "accomplished 's the deed,"
And the true result on the table laid.
Harsh numbers thus might well express
The nameless charm of eloquence;
How mind may solve with readiness
What baffled has the human sense.
Whilst gazing on a lifeless page
Conceive how hearers were inspired,
Deduct therefrom your own pet rage,
The balance 's the charm by speaker fired.
Computing by such artless rules
Our Henry* might e'en Burke disarm:
The eye, the form, were all his tools.
B'reft of these, he hath no charm.

*Patrick Henry.

—Gadrius Canning.

A PLATONIC SETTLEMENT.

LAMBKIN, LADY-STUDENTS,* GALLICLES, SOCRATES.

Lam. Whoa !

L-ss. Who is this, going to get in ?

Gal. Upon my word it's Socrates ! Why, Socrates, my old friend, how do you do ?

Socr. I do as I'd be done by, Gallicles, and consequently I'm doing quite well, thank you.

Gal. But what brought you to Ithaca, Socrates ?

Socr. The D. L. & W. R. R. Co. brought me, Gallicles ; I came, however, to settle a little account with a man who lives somewhere on the hill, as I am told, —so I hailed this cabby—

L-ss. Can he mean this *omnibus* ?

Socr. Ah, excuse me, I had forgotten—*Omnibus, omnibus* ? That means (*looking out at the sides of his eyes*), a buss all round, I suppose.

L-ss. Oh no, no, it isn't a Greek word at all !

Gal. You must know, Socrates, that the institution, of which we have the greatest reason to be proud, does not encourage that affectation which refers everything to the Attic dialect.

Socr. I understand, Greek is the one thing you relegate to the attic here.

Gal. Exactly ! And, my dear friend, if you only had time to stop and see some of our other improvements ! I may say, though, that you are so fortunate as to be a witness of one of them at this very moment ; otherwise you might have found yourself in far less attractive company than you now do.

Socr. Ah, indeed—and what might that one be ?

Gal. Co-education, Socrates.

Socr. *Co-education, co-education* ? That surely is no Attic compound. What is co-education, Gallicles ?

Gal. Co-education, sir, is the institution of which we have the greatest reason to be proud !

Socr. Why yes,—I might have known,—co-education, you mean, is the University ?

L-ss. Oh *my*, how stupid !

Gal. No, my dears, he is not stupid, but only at his old tricks again—pretending to set logic above common sense. I cannot waste words with you, Socrates ; but co-education is an institution for woman, while the University is an institution for man.

Socr. That is, for men and women.

Gal. Precisely.

Socr. And co-education, for woman ; that is, for women only.

Gal. Yes.

Socr. Co-education, then, is only a part of the University.

Gal. Only a part, Socrates, but a most important part, as you will admit, and one, I repeat, of which we have the greatest reason to be proud.

Socr. You are no doubt right. And yet I am not sure that I quite comprehend the reason of your pride. Co-education, you say, is a most important part of the University ; but in what respect is it most important ? Be more explicit, Gallicles. —If you don't understand me, I mean something of this sort : a boy gives another boy a part of an apple—gives him a bite, so to speak—but eats the rest himself. Now which is the most important part, the one which the boy eats who bites, or the one which the boy eats who gives a bite ?

Gal. The one who gives a bite, I think, Socrates.

Socr. Right, Gallicles,—that is, if it doesn't happen to be a green apple, or a rotten one, and we are not considering that now,—and this is so, because it is the largest part, you mean.

Gal. Certainly.

Socr. Is co-education, then, the largest part of the University ?

Gal. Oh no, Socrates !

Socr. The strongest, then ?

Gal. Hardly.

Socr. Well, perhaps it is the hardest part. For of course it cannot be the softest ; a man of your fibre, Gallicles, would not find reason to be proud of *that*. Do you mean it is the hardest part ?

Gal. Socrates, we are well on our way up the hill, and unless you will be sensible and allow the conversation to take a natural course, we shall not have time even to glance at the most agreeable side of this subject.

Socr. I see : you would have me ask you if you don't think it is the most beautiful part.

Gal. I think that would be a natural question, Socrates.

Socr. Well, do you want me to tell you why I sha'n't ask it ?

Gal. Why, yes.

Socr. Only because that would be asking several questions at once, but I never ask but one at a time. If we wanted to solve this problem, we should have to examine the parts of the part, perhaps—shouldn't we ?

Gal. Perhaps we should.

Socr. And the result, probably, would be a fraction with a very small numerator indeed—wouldn't it ?

Gal. Possibly.

Socr. Or what is the same thing (*looking out at the sides of his eyes again*), with a remarkably large denominator ?

L-ss. He thinks we can't follow him now.

Gal. Let me remind you again that we are not talking mathematics !

Socr. I beg your pardon, Gallicles, but this is the first time you have reminded me of it. However, can you not say, and have done with it, in what respect co-education is a most important part ?

*College-girls.

of the University, and exactly why it is an institution of which you have the greatest reason to feel proud?

Gal. I can say—and I will say—that it is the *best* part; and, what is more, I can refute you, my wise man: for if it is the best part, as every one will admit, it must also be the most beautiful part! Handsome is that handsome does, you know, Socrates.

Socr. No, Gallicles, I don't know anything of the sort. That is the woman's opinion, and not the man's at all. Your beauty, it is true, adores genius, as a rule; but your genius, on the other hand, invariably adores beauty, and, what is more, he knows it when he sees it.—Or don't you think so?

Gal. I wasn't brought up to think so; and my personal experience hasn't led me to think so, either!

Socr. And I, my friend, was not brought up to think any way but naturally; but an experience of several thousand years has rusted the teeth well out of that old saw of yours, though never so many good souls be still sawing with the butt, and though they continue the harmless exercise till there's nothing left of the saw but the maker's name on the handle, when, methinks, they will amuse themselves by playing see-saw with that. A man is simply in a see-saw state of mind to whom the proper and the tropical use of words are interchangeable: just as they are æsthetically cross-eyed who get their sensible impressions through the intellect, instead of getting their intellectual impressions through the senses.

Gal. We think here, that all good things are beautiful, and perhaps we think right, too!

Socr. And we think, where I was born, that all beautiful things are good, but perhaps we're wrong—unless we happen to be the correct judges of what is beautiful, and what isn't, to begin with.

Gal. You stood on low ground to judge from, in those days.

Socr. We were content to stand on terra firma; but we stood on our feet, and not on our heads, Gallicles.

Gal. Well, Mr. Philosopher, if you want to hear the facts I originally intended to state, will you let me go on and state them, and not throw any more irrelevant bits of discussion in my way?

Socr. You regard me, evidently, as the great discuss-thrower, or *dis-cobble-us*, as my countrymen express it. But go on, most noble Gallicles, go on.

Gal. I say that I am proud of co-education, Socrates, because it is itself the best part of the University, as you do not deny, and because it makes the other parts better. You would hardly believe me, if I should tell you how greatly the gentlemen have been improved in their manners since ladies were admitted here!

Socr. You mean the men,—or the boys,—I sup-

pose, Gallicles. The gentlemen would hardly need to be improved in that particular, would they?

Gal. You know well enough what I mean. And I say, further.—

Socr. Hold on a moment, if you please; I like to be in the clear on all subjects. Co-education I think you said a little while ago was an institution for women.

Gal. Certainly.

Socr. But now you say you are proud of it because it benefits men.

Gal. Men *and* women, Socrates. When you elevate one sex, you elevate the other with it.

Socr. True,—if they 'Hold fast one to another,' as the preacher warneth. Co-education then, as it seems, is an institution for men *and* women.

Gal. So it seems.

Socr. And the University, as I believe you said, is an institution for men and women.

Gal. I believe I did.

Socr. Then co-education is the University, after all, Gallicles?

L-ss. How *perfectly* obtuse!

Gal. This cheap wit, old man, will not avail to disprove my assertion, that the general behavior of the gentlemen has greatly improved since ladies were admitted to the University.

Socr. Well, let us see how that is, my friend. We will leave the *gentlemen* out, for the present; but there used to be, as I have heard, a few *men* here, given to stamping in the lecture-rooms, and shouting and singing as they went in and out, and blocking the door-ways in clownish groups, and smoking in the entries and other public places,—not to mention other signs indicative of the presence of those twin sisters of the soil (as our Æschylus would say), boorishness and illiteracy. Such men are the exception, I know, Gallicles; but I am to understand you to affirm now, am I, that these exceptions have become so few as to attract no attention—say from an Oriental visitor?

Gal. I call it small business to pry into these little details. It remains an undeniable fact that the *general* behavior of the gentlemen has improved.

Socr. I see, I see. You set generals above particulars here. That is to say, you quarter the generals on the hill, and draw up the particulars on the plain beneath—down there behind us, where they have the dumb ague one half the year, and the blind staggers the other.

Gal. So you seem to think.

Socr. Can you provide good and sufficient rations for forces thus disposed?

Gal. I don't know what you mean by this; it's all Greek to me.

Socr. You know what I mean, Gallicles, but you happen to be short of rations; that is what is the matter. Then again, I perceive that you are a little out of sorts with me because I am so impervious

to facts. Now as I don't want to leave any unpleasant feelings behind me, perhaps I had better take the few minutes that remain before I have to get out, to narrate to you all a *mythus*. That means, a true made up story—*nicht wahr?*

Gal. What?

L-ss. Ja, ja, gewiss gewiss!

Socr. Ja wohl, meine Damen, it certainly does. 'Truth is no stranger to fiction,' as the sage hath it. Well,—Once upon a time, in a great grazing country, nigh unto the setting sun, there abode a race, whereof the wisest were wont to farm out the feeding of their sheep until the shearing season came. And of the shepherds who received the sheep into their folds, some received black sheep and none other, and some white sheep and none other, and they fed their flocks apart. And likewise of the owners of the sheep, they that had black sheep committed them unto the shepherds of black sheep, and they that had white sheep unto the shepherds of white sheep. Now it so was that the shepherds of the black sheep had the fattest pastures and the largest folds, and there went up a murmur in that land, and some of them that owned white sheep cried out to the shepherds of black sheep,—Hearken unto us, and open your folds unto our sheep, that they may eat and drink with your sheep! Thereupon of the shepherds of the black sheep were some whose hearts went out toward the white sheep that were bleating at their gates,—and they waxed soft and opened unto them their folds; and these came in and were folded up with the black sheep. Yet were there other some who obeyed not the owners of the white sheep, saying,—What answer shall we make to the owners of the sheep which we have received to feed, if we fold up your white sheep with their black sheep? Knock, but it shall not be opened unto you? Then arose a great strife in all that land, among all them that owned sheep, and all them that were over sheep, and all the sheep, among the black sheep, and among the white sheep, and among the white and the black sheep. And they that were over white sheep were wroth, and said,—Wherefore receive ye the sheep that should come to us? What thing is this that ye have done? And they that were over white sheep and black sheep smiled and said,—Wherefore do ye not all as we do, and be blessed? For, of a truth, there be none like us! And they that were over black sheep exclaimed in a deep voice,—Wherefore will ye not cease knocking at our gates and disturbing our ovations? *Euphemiä 'stó!* (Which is of the Grecian, and signifieth—You female ewe, be still!) And likewise they that owned sheep all variously cried out, and the sheepshearers, and the sheepmongers, and all they that were sheep-witted any whit; and even so all the sheep, the black sheep, and the white sheep, and the white and the black sheep, and the

black and the white sheep, and the black and white sheep, and they bleated and they baa-ed, yea and bit and butted, and violently essayed to pull the wool over the optics of one another. And great would have been the misery in that land, had there not come to dwell within it, from a region nigh unto the rising sun, a learned and upright judge.

Gal. Was he a black sheep or a white one?

Socr. He was a black sheep, Gallicles, my boy, but he was known to have a weakness for white ones, and that of course made him an impartial judge.

Gal. Oh!

L-ss. But what did he say, what did he say, Socrates?

Socr. I will tell you he said, my pets. He said they had begun to make a fuss exactly when they ought to have stopped. He thought there had been just cause for complaint before, when it was all black, all white, or nothing; but now, when it was black, white, or black and white, he didn't see why they couldn't take their choice and keep still about it. He also said something else,—I see we've come to the corner where I must get out,—which perhaps he ought not to have said it, but he did:—he said (*stepping to the ground*) that he should feel like *lamming* the next college that brought the question into court. By, by!

L-ss. Is he gone?

Lam. Git!

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

At a special meeting of the "Sprague Boat Club," held Dec. 3, 1878, the following resolutions were adopted: Therefore be it

WHEREAS: It has pleased Divine Providence to take from our midst our esteemed friend and patron, Col. James B. Sprague:

Resolved. That we hereby express our gratitude for his frequent acts of generosity toward the student body, and, especially, for his liberal responses to the calls of our organization.

Resolved. That we hereby extend to the afflicted family assurances of our sincere sympathy in their bereavement.

Resolved. That this organization, of which he was the founder, be represented at the funeral.

Resolved. That copies of these proceedings be sent to the family of the deceased, and to the CORNELL ERA and the *Ithaca Journal*.

GEO. M. WELLES, W. B. PHILIAP,

ALFRED MILLARD, FRED D. WHITE,

Com.

—We stated last week that Mr. Hathaway was our intercollegiate representative in Latin. Mr. Hathaway represented us in Mathematics and there was no representative in Latin.

COMMUNICATIONS.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

Those who remember what that "Yale Graduate" said about Cornell's right to claim the name of "University," and also those who were troubled thereat, will doubtless be interested in, and comforted by, the following, quoted verbatim from a letter just received from one of America's greatest scholars and noblest citizens: "The term 'University' is rather vaguely used in this country, but it is certainly as applicable to Cornell as to Harvard. Any institution which is so organized as to include in its scope all the branches of a higher education, by means of special departments devoted to each branch, may properly be termed a 'university.' The term has reference only to *scope*, not to *standard*. It is a mark of distinction only when each department is well organized, and well equipped with eminent professors. It is this equipment which distinguishes Oxford and Cambridge."

— J. L. B., '81.

CO-EDUCATION AND CLASS SUPPERS.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

I learn from a recent issue of the ERA, that the Sophomore and Junior ladies intend to follow the precedent set last year by the ladies of '80 and attend their respective class suppers. This action is defended by two very different classes of students. First, by the rabid opponents of co-education, who hold that the ladies should do in all respects as other students do—a position analogous to that of the *gentlemanly* member of '78's class-day committee, who said that the ladies if they claimed to be students could walk up the hill on class-day as the other students did. Many claim, in actions if not in words, that the ladies in becoming students forfeit all their rights as ladies and are no longer worthy of the respect usually accorded to them. Secondly, by the rabid co-educationalists, who not satisfied with claiming the *equality* of the sexes, claim their *similarity*; that what is right and proper for a man is equally so for a woman. This action is opposed by the moderate co-educationalists, to which class I claim to belong and for which class I would ask, for this once, to be allowed to become spokesman. We believe most fully in the *equality* but not in the *similarity* of the sexes. We hold that it is the right and duty of every woman to obtain as good an education as that of any man. We believe in co-education for the reason given by George William Curtis, "Agassiz taught in a University and there was but one Agassiz;" nor can we see any good reason why the sexes associated as they are in life should be separated alone in their intellectual tastes and pursuits. We admit, how-

ever, that co-education is, as yet, but an experiment—the success of which we ardently desire. By its success we mean the demonstration of the fact that a woman can attend the same college as men and pursue the same studies, without losing any of the womanly instincts which constitute her chief power. Holding these views we are opposed to the ladies attending class suppers for the following reasons. 1st. It is in direct opposition to one of the most noticeable of the womanly instincts—the desire to avoid needless notoriety, to keep aloof from crowds, especially those composed almost exclusively of men. We hold that it is not in keeping with the normal instincts of the sex, for a number of young ladies to attend a class supper at a late hour of the night, at a hotel in company with a much larger number of young gentlemen, although there may be nothing whatever improper in the conduct of the gentlemen present. 2d. In no other way could the ladies so injure the cause of co-education in the minds of that large number of men who are watching the experiment with solicitude. The opinion of this class is well expressed by President Seelye, of Amherst. "When I heard that a number of young ladies at a certain prominent University had attended their class supper, I thought co-education was not so rosy as it had been painted." 3d. By this action the ladies give color to the action of those students who refuse to treat them as ladies. In our opinion they should claim that above all their rights as students are their rights as ladies. We intend to treat them as such and we expect from them such action as will compel all other students to do the same. This they can only do by acting as if they were in some respects different from the other students. It is no reply to these arguments to say that the ladies at Ann Arbor attend their class suppers. We might as well justify "hazing" by saying that it is not unheard of at Princeton or Hamilton. It is to be hoped that before finally deciding upon this action, the ladies will be at some pains to inquire what is thought of it by the best students and professors and what will be thought of it abroad. Not being ashamed of my views and not desiring to fire from behind a fence, I have not hesitated in signing myself—A moderate Co-educationalist of '78,

EUGENE CARY.

CORNELLIANA.

- Arms port, march!
- One more ERA this term.
- The price of umbrellas has risen since Monday.
- The Navy is out of debt, and there is considerable money in the Treasury. Let everybody rejoice.

—There has been a marked rise in millinery goods for the past few days. Cause: Tuesday evening's *unexpected* shower.

—A Freshman translates *der Dicke*. "the thicky," and a classmate, not to be overdone, translates the same "the solid man."

—The Gymnasium Association has postponed the meeting for the discussion of the question of a bath-room annex, until next term.

—Professor Shackford lectures before the Philanthropic Society, on "The Poetry of Byron, as interpreted by his life," tomorrow evening.

—A Freshman tells us that he saw Monday from the south steps of the McGraw, thirty-three umbrellas turned wrong side out by the wind.

—The Whist Club held its last meeting Thursday evening. Tho club has a large membership, and it is developing some first-rate players.

—A Senior philosopher of the Horatian school, and an ardent supporter of co-education, has given as his motto: "*Carpe diem—diem* means girls!"

—Question for debate in the Freshman literary society: "Is it beneficial to read fiction?" You wouldn't ask that question if you read the *Ithaca Journal*.

—Tuesday was a very busy day at the Treasurer's office, but very few shekels were taken in. It was the occasion of the annual free distribution of Registers.

—A Freshman thought he had perpetrated an immense joke when he said oysters never graduate because they are always marked *fresh*. Time will tell whether he is an oyster or not.

—The Sophomore Latin student who laughed at us for not seeing the joke when he said he had a *sine qua non*, has referred us to the dictionary, where we find it means "an indispensable condition."

—Was the stove placed in room T for an ornament, or for the usual purpose? About four days and a half of every five, there is not heat enough generated by it to raise Fahrenheit's thermometer above thirty two degrees.

—Died, Monday morning, between the hours of eight and twelve, in front of the residence of Prof. Babcock, (just east of the Sage Chapel), a valuable farm horse. The funeral services were conducted by the Law department.

—A Freshman asks if there will be any of the men in any American college, who are at present in college, ten years hence. We are not prepared to make a general statement of our opinions in the matter, but we understand the present Harvard eight have taken a life lease on the seats in the University boat.

—Certain young ladies of the Freshman class are becoming quite too boisterous in entering lecture rooms. The truth of this statement will be verified by the members of the class in Roman history.

—Last Sunday evening a certain minister was praying earnestly, saying, "Let there be refreshments," when a Sophomore in the congregation, suddenly remembering that he had not had his Sabbath supper, responded in stentorian tones *Amen!*

—At a meeting of the C. U. C. A. last evening, the following officers were selected for the year: President, E. H. Sibley; Vice-President, J. S. Ainslie; Treasurer, H. J. Messenger; Recording Secretary, Miss M. E. Roberts; Corresponding Secretary, Miss M. M. Pitcher.

—The last University sermons for the present term will be given next Sunday, by the Rev. James Reed, of Boston. Mr. Reed is pastor of the "New Church" or "Swedenborgian" Society in that city, which is the largest of that denomination in the United States.

—The Cascadilla pig-sty got *strong* enough to walk last Friday evening, and in stumbling around in the dark, fell from a precipice into the gorge. Our Freshman chum says he'll bet a *scent* he *nose* more about that first disastrous attempt to walk than he'll ever tell.

—According to the Register the number of students in the University is 476, divided as follows: Post-graduates, 15; Seniors, 81; Juniors, 118; Sophomores, 138; Freshmen, 124. The number of undergraduates at this time last year was 469, showing a decrease of 8. The list of professors and instructors numbers 50. The most noteworthy increase in numbers is in the Course in Arts, which has gained 19. The course in Mechanic Arts has lost most heavily, there being 13 less than last year.

—The following officers were elected at the last meeting of the Chess Club: President, A. Fleischman; Vice President, E. L. Stricker; Secretary, J. H. W. Young; Treasurer, W. M. Alberti. The committee on games for next term is composed of the following: Ryder, Porter, and Young. An interesting game is being played with the University of Pennsylvania. Thirty-two moves have been made. The Cornell-Ithaca game will probably not be played because of a failure of the clubs to agree upon rules of play. The treasury now contains \$25.

—A Junior with a grievance says the new *syllabus* on geology consists of nearly a hundred pages of *heads* (clipped from as many different geological works), which give a man no more of an idea of geology than a treatise on agriculture would give

of John Bull's next move on the checker board of nations. However this may be, one hundred and forty students are expected to pass upon the contents of this little volume, with a little more than a week's time for study upon it.

--From every quarter, where a hand-full of Cornellians can be found, we hear of the formation of an association. The last one which has come to our notice is the "*Cornell Association, of Toledo, Ohio.*" The object of the organization is to encourage literary pursuits, to preserve a record of the Alumni, to keep alive and glowing the pleasant recollections of college days, and to foster among Cornellians a sentiment of regard for each other and attachment to their Alma Mater. Arrangements are now being perfected by the Association for a grand re-union in the form of a banquet, the time of holding the same will be given in the next issue of the ERA. In connection with the epicurian exercises, there will be read an essay by Tucker, '75, an original poem by Fisher, '71, a history by Marx, '79, and "Senator" Ashley, the toast-master, will act in his sphere with a gravity peculiarly his own. The exercises, interspersed with college songs, will undoubtedly make the occasion an enjoyable one, and bring about a spirit of friendship and good feeling by Cornellians wherever they are brought together. The organization has among its members, Ashley, '76; Carlington, '77; Detwiler, '78; Doggett, '79; Fisher, '71; Folsom, '77; Gardiner, '75; Marx, '78; Marx, '79; Southard, '74; Tucker, '75; Welker, '78; Wilhelm, '80. How pleasant must be these gatherings where one can imbibe anew the spirit of college days, where the interests of Alma Mater may be discussed with the enthusiasm and loyalty of a Cornellian. Every Cornellian (who can make it convenient) is cordially invited to be present at the Banquet, and there "lift his voice her fame to swell."

PERSONALIA.

ALLEN, '73, was in town in the early part of the week.

REEVES, '78, ex-ERA editor, arrived in town in the early part of the week.

JORDAN, P. G., has gone to Wesleyan University to accept a position as instructor in chemistry.

W. C. AMES, '77, has returned to the University, in order to avail himself of the new course in civil engineering.

PRESIDENT WHITE is spoken of as a possible gubernatorial candidate next fall. Go on and make up your ticket. Cornell is solid.

BAXTER, '80, has returned to Ithaca. He is just recovering from a severe attack of typhoid fever, and will probably take his examinations at the end of the term with his class.

C. D. MARX, '78, writes that he is comfortably established at Carlsruhe, and has entered upon a three-years' course in civil engineering in the Polytechnic School.

COLLEGIANA.

--Morgan Hall, the new building at Wells College, is progressing rapidly, and will soon be ready for occupancy.

--PRINCETON.—The gymnasium is receiving some much-needed improvements. . . . The visit of Mrs. Scott-Siddons has been unavoidably postponed until next term. . . . The trustees refuse to make an appropriation for the Western Scientific Expedition this year.

--YALE.—The Alumni Association give their annual Thanksgiving jubilee on Wednesday evening last. . . . The *Courant* is wroth because the Faculty seems to be curtailing the student's privileges from year to year, and suggests that the college be hereafter called Mr. Potter's school for boys. Capital name for you! If ever a college had boy ideas on anything, Yale has on boating matters. . . . Students are dismissed from classes for yawning. . . . The Sophomores have formed a walking club. . . . Over one hundred students went to New York Thanksgiving. . . . Twenty-five Freshmen have been warned that they are likely to be dropped at Christmas. . . . The Freshmen played with the Harvard Freshman at foot ball last Saturday.

--HARVARD.—The Library expends \$15,000 annually for books. . . . The students raise by subscription \$300 yearly to support a reading room. . . . The Thanksgiving recess lasted from 1 [p. m. Wednesday, Nov. 27, to Friday, Nov. 29. . . . The Faculty has given special permission that there should be theatricals given at Boston by the students for the benefit of the boat club. Does any member of Faculty belong to the Harvard eight? . . . The new gymnasium, which is to cost \$150,000 will be finished in March. . . . Goddard, Harvard's single sculler will row Livingstone, of Yale, for the championship of the two Universities. We had thought such a vulgar thing as "championship" was below Harvard's cultah. . . . A Finance Club has just been started by some of the members of the two classes in Political Economy. . . . The privilege of voluntary recitations is extending through different departments of the University. . . . The well-known Mr. Fair, of Nevada, honored the college by a visit a short time since. . . . The Freshman class of this year is smaller than any entering class for four years past. . . . A Freshman Lacrosse Club was organized November 25. . . . The Yale-Harvard game of foot-ball resulted in a victory for Yale, the score standing 1 to 0.

FACETIAE.

— Extract from a criticism on a Junior's essay : "The subject is treated with *freshness*."—*Ex.*

— A student asks, "Why does lightning never strike twice in the same place?" And the professor gravely responds, "It don't *have to*."—*Ex.*

— Scene in class. Prof. to Soph. : "Were you not well drilled last term?" Soph. : "No, sir; we were not well drilled, but well bored."—*Ex.*

— Prof. : "What are the auxiliary verbs in Grammar?" Inattentive Junior : "Sir?" Prof. : "That's right, sir, sleep the sleep of the righteous."—*Princetonian*.

Prof. : "Mr. W—, I was pained to observe the want of respect for the house of God that you manifested during the prayer this morning." Mr. W— : "Did you have your eyes open, too?"—*Ex.*

— The value of Rhetoric. A young minister writing upon progress in the Christian life, divided his sermon into three heads : 1. Babes in Christ ; 2. Young men in the Lord ; 3. Mothers in Israel.—*Ex.*

— Full many a roll of pony leaves serene

The dark, unfathomed sleeve, and text-books bear,

Full many a crib is born to blush unseen,
Yet shed assistance, hidden by the chair.

— Senior : "How much are these oranges?" Grocer : "Five cents apiece, three for ten cents." Senior : "Guess I'll take two." Takes them, dreamily hands over ten cents and leaves. Soon our Latin orator receives light—"Gosh, thunder!—guess I'll go back and trade myself off for that other orange."—*Round Table*.

— Senioress (translating) : *Wir sind von keinem Mannes Herzen sicher*, "we are sure of every man's heart." Prof. "Not correct. Try again." Senioress : "We are safe in every man's heart." Prof. "Hardly." Senioress (blushing) : "We are safe in no man's heart." Prof. "Correct."

— There is a poem in the November *Allan* that starts off by saying, "There came three queens from heaven." Never do you believe it; we'll bet you a thousand dollars one of them was dealt to him, and he pulled the other two out of his boot.—*Hawkeye*.

— The medic calls the yellow dog;

In confidence he comes.

The Medic takes the yellow dog

Into the Medic's rooms.

The owner seeks the yellow dog ;

He seeks for him in vain.

Alas, alas, the yellow dog !

He'll never smile again !

—*Reporter*.

— Scene, Hash House—dinner time. Senior, (who has been so unfortunate as to elect chemistry), is groaning over the mysteries of chemical

formulas. A junior law of encyclopedic knowledge in all seriousness proceeds to enlighten the belogged Senior as follows : "You see, pard, it aint' so hard, if you only understand it. You pour the two things together, you know, and that liberates an element which causes the precipitate."—*Chronicle*.

EXCHANGES.

The time is come when the exchange quiller disgustedly wades through the college papers, seeking only something wherewith to fill up; when he determines to quote generously, but finds only a dreary waste of prosiness and stupidity. When such is the case, one takes savage delight in hunting out and dawdling over the stale jokes that have floated through the papers for three months. By far the stupidest paper of our superlatively stupid pile is the *Madisonensis*. After faithful searching we pronounce the following to be the brightest thing in the paper.

—Class in Mechanics. Junior with weighty mind to Prof. O. : "When the waters of the ocean are raised up by the action of the moon, as in the case of the tides, does—docs—does—the bottom drop out?" Prof. O. : "I guess not. I never knew of an instance of the kind."

For good taste commend us to the *Central Collegian*, published somewhere "in the howling wilderness of the west," as witness the following :

"A young lady says Mr. W. A. J.'s burnsides do tickle her so much! Who would have thought it? He's such a nice young man!"

"Dearest," said D. "wilt thou allow me to sip the liquid nectar from thy ruby lips?" "Yes, beloved! take a whole schooner." He took."

T. Buchanan Reid and Bret Harte appear as contributors to the *Hesperian*. There's nothing like making your paper a college representative, you know.

Ariel has a neat way of putting things. Instead of saying that Mr. Blank has been working on a farm, we are told—no, informed—that the gentleman "has returned home from a successful agricultural campaign."

The *Cornordensis* contains the following. Why didn't we think to write something of the sort, and dedicate it to the young women of Ithaca?

LINES OF CONDOLENCE TO THE "COLLEGE WIDOWS."

O, widows wan! O, maidens sweet!

Standing where two rivers meet—

One of beauty, love and youth,

One of wrinkles, age and ruth.

Yours a union out of knowledge,

Save clos: by some ancient college,

With a widow's weeds afflicted—

Who to wed were ne'er predicted.

For ye maidens sweet, ah! sweet,

Still our hearts in rapture beat,

To ye widows 'tis our task,

Peace to bring and peace to ask.

Grieve not for us when away ;
Soon will come another day
When the Freshmen shall recruit,
Seek you out and press *their* suit.

Think upon us as you ought,
How our tender hearts we brought,
Faithful lived for four long years,
Leave you now with copious tears.

Chide us not with waxing cold ;
Pshaw ! it 's only growing old—
Not on your part, Heaven defend,
We are drawing near the end.

Heave we now a long-drawn sigh,
As we bid such friends good-bye ;
In the lottery you've drawn blanks,
For your sweetness, many thanks.

This scrap from the *Transcript* is old, and for that reason we quote it :

"I slept in an editor's bed one night,
When no editor chanced to be nigh ;
And I thought, as I tumbled that editor's nest,
How *easily* editors *lie*."

SPECIAL NOTICES.

—THE latest novelty and most appropriate gift for Holidays will be the Vanity Fair Cigarettes, with your monogram.

—WE call attention to the new advertisement of Pitkin & Wolcott which appears in this issue Their stock is always fresh and *in style*.

—ANY student forwarding address, with stamp, to N. E. Dawson, War Department, Washington, D. C., will receive valuable information.

—WE acknowledge the receipt of a bottle of Sawyer's Pearl Tooth Wash, an excellent preparation for cleansing the teeth and purifying the breath. O. B. Curran & Son are the agents for Ithaca.

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THE CORNELL ERA.

Vol. XI.

Cornell University, December 13, 1878.

No. 12.

THE CORNELL ERA.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AFTERNOON OF EACH COLLEGE TERM
BY MEMBERS OF THE SENIOR AND JUNIOR CLASSES.

TERMS: \$2.50 PER ANNUM.

EDITORS:

E. C. HOWLAND, '79. F. H. SEVERANCE, '79,
G. F. GIFFORD, '80. H. E. HILLS, '80,
H. H. SOULE, '80.
R. B. GELATT, '79, *Business Manager.*

It takes money to run a newspaper—a fact which our subscribers do not seem to realize—and we must insist that those who are in arrears for subscription pay the same at once. Subscriptions are due in advance, and we hope that no student will let the end of this term pass by without settling the small bill due the ERA. To those who have already paid we extend our thanks.

A CORRECTION.—On p. g. 123 of the last number of the ERA appeared an expression which, in the light of additional information on our part, we deem too strong. The paragraph characterized some of the statements made in the *University Register* “deliberate lies.” For this expression we beg our readers will substitute the word *misstatements*. This correction is due from us; the high character of the professor editing the *Register* will account for our correction of a statement which might be construed as a personal reflection upon him. We are informed that the paragraphs which gave rise to our editorial last week were allowed to remain in the *Register* by an oversight.

THE JUNIOR BALL.—The Junior class at its meeting on Tuesday took a step in the right direction by discussing the question of a class ball and though the discussion did not result in a decision upon the matter yet a strong and enthusiastic spirit was manifested which will possibly succeed in pushing the project to a successful issue. There are those, doubtless, who consider the Junior Exhibition as an opportunity for a display of the mental powers of the class, and who work for it with this idea in view. But there are some who give

the project of a Junior exhibition their support, because it furnishes an occasion to have what they would call a “good time” What this “good time” consists in with the usual police force in the hall every one knows. It is to be hoped that the majority of the Junior—class for we are certain that a majority is in favor of good order and decency in all proceedings of the class—will either carry through the project of a class-ball or make the exhibition a success by preserving perfect order.

CRAMMING.—The melancholy days of examination have come again and with them some wise reflections by every student upon the work of the term. The amount of work which one puts off to be accomplished at this time weighs upon his mind and a resolution,—sensori,—excito—or ideo—moter,—is formed never to do so again. Cramming is indeed a horrid grind. The long days and nights of head-splitting labor, the calculations as to the possibility of certain questions being asked, and the general uncertainty as to the results all combine to drive the average student to the verge of insanity. Especially is it vexatious at this time to the upper classman, who is carrying extra hours to make up back work for graduation, to reflect upon the incomprehensible requisite of the faculty that he must get a higher average in his examinations at this time than if he were taking the usual amount of work. Verily, the faculty is beyond man's understanding.

FIELD-DAY.—Jupiter Pluvius, the genius of Ithaca, has made it impossible for us to have a Field Day this term but we hope that the managers of this undertaking will not allow themselves to think there is so much time between now and the return of bright days and the renewal of firm sod as to do nothing. By practice in the gymnasium next term a corps of athletes might be trained which would make its performance excel anything ever seen here. There is nothing like long preparation and steady work to produce surprising results. A day of open-air sports has long been struggling for a place in our calendar and we might as well give it

such a place with due eclat. By next term the gymnasium, it is to be hoped, will be in creditable order and to this end all interested in the development of Cornell muscle should devote themselves. Some definite plan of improvement in apparatus and bathing conveniences will probably be broached in January.

THE LIBRARY needs more light. We are surprised that our professor of Hygiene has not commented on the fearful strain to which all eyes are subjected under the present arrangement. The windows are so far from the "Reading Room," or the "Library accessible to all registered students," that even on bright days in winter the room is quite dark by four o'clock, and at any hour the light is poorly directed. To have the light over the shoulder one must turn the back to one window but only to face another directly opposite. It has been suggested that heavy glass be put in the floor of the museum above. This certainly would be an improvement and seems quite possible if the imposing bulk of that monster who tosses his tusks defiantly in the center of the amphitheatre could be placed somewhere else with as awful effect. Another needed change is a public room for study. Many use the library in their unoccupied morning hours merely to learn lessons and not to consult books of reference. Crowding and often a distracting hum are the result. If that mythical Reading Room could be made a reality a shout of thanks would go up from many a heart vexed by the hub-bub of the library in morning hours.

THIS is the last of the twelve ERAS of this term. In looking over our record, we can see in the light of experience many grounds of criticism but we think it may be fairly claimed that they have lessened with each issue. But we state with confidence that we have not done our best yet and hope to make the ERA a yet more creditable exponent of undergraduate life at Cornell. We have received many pleasing notices from exchanges, some of them evidently mere compliments but others honest opinions. We have been supported in our lighter columns by contributors, in questions of policy which seemed dangerous, by dozens of representative students, and we are happy to say that some of our subscribers have paid their subscrip-

tions,—though we do wish the rest would do the same. Although we have freely criticised the authorities, we have tried to make our strictures free from unjust abuse and never to forget that the faculty is a body of gentlemen whose most earnest efforts are devoted to the highest welfare of every student. If we are accorded the same support in the future as has been thus far given us we hope to make a yet better return for it during the rest of the year.

THE SYLLABUS IN GEOLOGY.—This delightful publication arrived about a week since. One glance at its contents will explain to those interested the cause of that deep melancholy which the Junior wears. And truly there is cause for the Junior's sorrow. At the beginning of the term the lecturer informed the members of his class that he should lecture too rapidly to allow of note-taking, but that it did not matter as he would soon publish a syllabus, which would contain all the notes necessary in the study of this dry subject. The class waited patiently for the syllabus, and accepted with good grace the apology of the lecturer for its non-appearance that the state of his health prevented him from finishing it immediately. Their eyes were opened, however, as successive additions to the price were announced but still the shock caused by its appearance was great. To say that it is a bound volume of eighty pages filled with headings of the various subjects treated in geology and references to one hundred and forty-eight treatises on general and special geology would exactly describe the book. There are no notes worthy of the name. A slow student could take in one lecture as many real notes as there are in this book. The greater part of the space is occupied by subjects never treated in the lecture room and yet directions are given for the student to search out by means of the references the matter of which the headings alone are given in the syllabus. The students had recommended to them at the beginning of the term either Dana's *Manual* or Le Conte's *Treatise* as a text-book and most students purchased one of these bulky volumes. But the student who has the *Manual* will find himself directed to the *Treatise* for the discussion of some important point and he who has the *Treatise* will be similarly referred to the *Manual*. Yet even this

state of affairs would have been accepted without serious objection if the syllabus had only been issued in the middle of the term. There is no time now to prepare upon this subject as directed; there would have been abundance of time had the syllabus been issued six weeks earlier. It is no wonder that the compiler complained of ill-health. If he had done as the class wished in the matter he would not have been obliged to make any apology on this score for the preparation of such a work would not have taxed his system as this one evidently must have done. The matter of the book, the preface in which the author states his intentions concerning it, and the circumstances of its appearance all lead one to the conclusion that the author has abused the confidence of the class and has taken advantage of its necessity to place before the public a compendium of special geology.

RETROSPECT.

And dost thou now recall that day in Spring,
My heart? How bright the sun shone on the hills!
How sang the birds! And all the brooks and rills
Caught up the strain, and hurrying down the vale
Hummed still the birds' refrain and told the tale
Of Spring-time's glad return! Each living thing
Seemed decked with joy and mirth; while from above
The azure canopy of Heaven bent o'er
To shield the new-sprung lives from wintry bale.
How all the Earth throbbed warm with life and love!
We were so happy on that sunny morn,
We two, the heart-bound friends of many years!
He who for love of me placed naught before
My wish and will; in whom there dwelt no fears
That rose not for his friend; upon whose arm
Ne'er weary I could rest me safe from harm,
And know the greatness of his friendship born
Of character so strong and soul so deep.
And I whose life had ne'er another found
So steadfast and so true, on whom to ground
My sorrows and my joys; in whom could sleep
The holiest confidence that heart can lend.
So were we happy on that blithesome day,
And in sweet converse passed the hours away.
We looked upon the valley at our feet,
And, gazing down the vista, saw it meet
The blue of Heaven and there at Heaven end.
We likened it to life; for we were young
And little reck'd of years as yet unborn,
We thought life all that old-time bards have sung,
Nor dreamed that time could come with care o'erhung;
So bright the day, so full of hope our youth,
What was there in the present us to warn?
Thus we two sat upon the hill-side green

And whiled away the golden April morn,
And when in little time we left the scene
Of careless days and life long friendship's birth,
Each went apart, strong in that friendship's truth,
To meet the world and make a name of worth.

O, is the winter's day so bleak and drear,
And is the sky so heavily o'ercast?
The whistling wind that sweeps my casement past,
Why falls its moan so sadly on my ear?
Why shrink I here so closely to the fire
And shudder when the tempest rises higher?
Is it the day or am I grown so old?
Yes, I am old, poor heart, and I am sad
In thinking on my sorrows manifold;
The sorrows that have fraught my years with pain,
My sweetest hopes that I have seen laid low.
How strange that when those that our love adorn
Have gone, when all that seemed to make life glad
Has passed away, our life must still remain!
It seems as though it were this very morn
We sat amid the violets and phlox
Upon the hillside green, yet now the snow
That circling falls upon the little mound
Wherein thou liest dear friend, cannot be found
Of purer white than are my aged locks.
How can it be that fifty springs have passed
Since that bright morn upon the sun-clad hills!
That I have seen so many days and ills!
It seems a dream that like the years is past.
Few dreams hath life, ah! that the few might last!

—P.

*NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF AMATEUR
OARSMEN.*

The following circular has been received from the secretary of the N. A. A. O., and will probably be of interest to our readers.

Before regattas were established in this country, such of the boating clubs as were anxious to show their superior aquatic powers, were compelled to issue challenges to any rivals; to waste much valuable time in settling preliminaries, and were frequently forced to row a series of races without then settling the championship—thus absorbing the time of their members, and largely increasing the expenses of the club before their superiority would be recognized. The regatta system has worked a radical change, and the winners in the several races at the annual regatta of the National Association are now conceded to be the undisputed amateur champions of the United States.

The evils with which the other amateur clubs had formerly to contend seem still inherent in the usages which are now prevalent among collegiate boating organizations, and the need for some annual contest to decide the supremacy between the various college crews has long been apparent.

This want will now be supplied. Through the generosity and public spirit of the Eureka, Passaic, and Triton Boat Clubs, of Newark, N. J., the Association has become possessed of three elegant cups, as perpetual challenge prizes, to be contended for annually in a college regatta open to the world. These races will be confined to college oarsmen, and will occur at such a date, and over such a course as shall be generally satisfactory to the contestants.

The National Association is anxious to act in accordance with the wishes of the leading colleges in the matter, and I would be pleased to learn from you at your earliest convenience,

(a.) The style of races your college would prefer, i. e., which three of the following list: Single Scull Shell, Double Scull Shell, Pair-Oared Shell, Four-Oared Shell, Six-Oared Shell, Eight-Oared Shell.

(b.) The most convenient date for the regatta.

(c.) The qualifications which should be prescribed for contestants, e. g., shall the races be confined to undergraduates, or shall students pursuing a post graduate course be eligible.

Yours very respectfully,

HENRY W. GARFIELD,

Albany, Nov. 1878.

Secretary.

COMMUNICATIONS.

TERM EXAMINATIONS.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

Though the statement may appear to some as hasty and somewhat premature, it is nevertheless true that some professors in the University, however good they may be as lecturers or as class-room instructors, do not have an accurate knowledge of what kind of questions are necessary to make an examination paper reasonably fair. Now, in speaking thus of the faults of others, I do not presume to say that I myself would be infallible if placed under like circumstances; but, like most intelligent individuals, I can see, and beg leave to be allowed to undertake to correct, one of the most serious errors of our guardians. I have studied in the University two years, and have, of course, been present at six different term examinations, and I consider that I have seen about every kind of an examination paper, from the nearest perfect to that farthest removed from perfection. I have received papers which were too easy for the poorest student in the class, and yet others which were much too severe for the best student, in fact the tendency in certain departments seems to be to either one extreme or the other. Some professors seek to lighten the burden by giving such general questions as are often known previous to a special study of the subject; others, and this is by far the more com-

mon class, gather together technical and unimportant questions which will be likely to puzzle. Now, I think we can all agree, both professors and students, that neither of these methods is perfectly just. The former has a tendency to lower the standard of the University in a marked degree by putting a premium upon careless, superficial study, while the latter must always be an unfair test for the simple reason that the questions given are technical or unimportant. There is, however, a medium between the two which, if adopted, would undoubtedly prove efficacious. In every subject, according to the eternal fitness of things, certain portions are studied with a greater degree of thoroughness than others. It is therefore reasonable to expect that very many of the questions for examination will be chosen from such portions, and such a choice is certainly due in justice to all concerned. I would not have it understood that I advocate the selection of all the questions from such portions, for this would very naturally result in a neglect of all other portions for the special study of those above referred to. I would, however, keep the students in a delightful state of uncertainty about the matter, and then propound those questions or problems or both, which are most important and give evidence of the greatest general knowledge of a subject. It is not impossible for a professor to give a set of questions upon a subject, not one of which could be answered by any student in his class; and, on the other hand, a professor could place every one of his students on his honor list, and yet no one of them have a proper knowledge of the subject to merit such a standing. In both cases, students are cheated. The method suggested above, it seems to me, would at least have the merit of being honest, and therefore ought to prove satisfactory to all concerned.

—HARRIET.

HERESY HUNTING.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

In your issue of Nov. 15 appeared two communications from two hunters after heresy, who apparently, after careful searching, found no game to shoot, and determined, after the manner of youthful Nimrods, to fire off their guns in the air.

The writers of the communications evidently are preparing themselves for positions on the *Northern Christian Advocate* or the *New York Witness*—positions which they are even now more than fitted to occupy. For their style is so much superior to that upon which the readers of those worthy publications are fed, that they will undoubtedly be looked upon as already tainted with infidelity. Culture, in the eyes of our sectarian friends, is but a short step from atheism.

The first article headed "Sage Chapel Hymns,"

opened with a statement which possessed neither the merit of originality nor force. The tone of the entire article is Pharisaical in the extreme, and lacks entirely that charity which one would be led to expect from one who so loudly and vauntingly proclaims himself a Christian. The writer commits the sin of ascribing bad motives to the actions of others. If his Bible does not warn him against it, he is probably possessed of an expurgated edition to vent the words of his peculiar theological views.

Of the making of criticisms, as well as the making of books, there is no end; but the well-wisher differs from scholar in offering a remedy for what he deems bad. If the remedy in this case be the denominational hymns it seems to me to be worse than the disease. A hymn that seems spirited to the Methodist might appear sensational to the Episcopalians, while the insertion of an *Ave Maria* to please the Roman Catholics, who are perhaps as numerous and as orthodox as any sect, would be apt to leave them and the heretical Christians, who don't believe in sects, in possession of the field, while the truly faithful, the writer among them, would be compelled to betake themselves within the narrow lines of the Young Men's *Christian* Association which excludes alike the devout Romanist and the liberal Unitarian.

The hymns, I suppose—perhaps I am mistaken—are to be sung by the congregation, not read. Singing which is not hearty is worse than no singing at all. The congregation is composed of members of all sects and of no sect. If a hymn of a pronounced Baptist type were given out, in all probability the Baptists would do what little singing was done, and so varied are the creeds of the numerous protestant religions that the insertion of theology into the singing would probably injure somebody's feelings as much as the lack of theology grieves the complainant himself.

As regards the orthodoxy of the preachers who have filled the pulpit, it would be wise for this self-opinionated grumbler, laying aside his bigotry for the nonce, to defer all criticism until he can compile a definition of orthodoxy which even some small part of the protestant world will accept.

As to the communication of the interrogative but still humble seeker after truth, the writer evidently listened attentively to the President's portrayal of facts and disregarded in the true orthodox manner his statements as to the causes, choosing rather to supply them from his own fertile brain. His Socratic method of putting them before the public shows that the humble disciple follows in the footsteps of his master for a short way, in that with charming frankness he professes to know nothing, although his juvenile conclusions would not compare favorably in point of solidity with those of the more mature but less brilliant Athenian.

Lest he grow weary of waiting for light and continue to grope in darkness, I would recommend to him that he read notes on the lectures themselves taken by some one whose understanding is better than his own.

—A HERETIC.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

It has not been a matter of surprise to those who attend the lectures on history of philosophy that the lecturer has expressed a very unfavorable opinion of Herbert Spencer. This can best be accounted for by a principle which the object of the lecturer's rather derogatory remarks has stated very clearly in his study of Sociology. "The conception which any one frames of another's mind is inevitably more or less alter the pattern of his own mind—is automorphic; and in proportion as the mind of which he has to frame a conception differs from his own automorphic interpretation is likely to be wide of the truth."

The writer is ignorant whether it is a feature of the courtesy in philosophical circles that each one who pretends to be a philosopher must disparage his neighbors' labors and abilities and in proportion as any one has been preeminent in the value of his labors must undermine the fame that is due to such efforts.

The rancour that Mr. Spencer has excited in many philosophic souls leads one unconsciously to infer that each one fancies that this is the foe that is to occasion him the most trouble in retaining his fancied seat on the throne of philosophy. The tacit admission by almost every philosopher that Mr. Spencer is second best, himself being first, of course, reminds one of the selection of Themistocles to command the Athenian fleet. Each of the ten generals among whom was Themistocles voted for himself as first and all except Themistocles (who was the only one to be right in voting for himself as first) voted for Themistocles as second choice. The result was of course that Themistocles became commander and from that day to this "every man's second choice" has been a synonym for preeminence.

However the object of this article is not a eulogy of Herbert Spencer; it is to examine what Prof. Wilson has offered as the most specific error he can find in Mr. Spencer's writings. This is that the author of "First Principles" is like one who has read through algebra, intelligently to be sure, but without working any of the examples—that is, Mr. Spencer has familiarized himself with the best thought of the time and has broached many startling yet seemingly irrefutable questions which, however, are in danger of failing when applied to the real progress and sequence of events.

Now the fact is that there is probably no living writer that has a more profound conception of the

real significance of facts and their bearing on one another, than Mr. Spencer. He seldom ventures upon a course of argument without, after proving his conclusions according to the strictest logical rules, showing the working of the principles he enunciates by most numerous and varied examples.

In truth this is one of the most striking features of his works to one who is accustomed, in many pretentious works nowadays, to statements based upon meagre and unappreciated facts. Certainly Mr. Spencer's philosophy could not in so short a time have given its pronounced bias to modern thought had it not been driven home to the conviction of his readers by a use of illustration which it is not too extravagant a use of language to call masterly.

--QUILIBET.

UMBRELLA STEALING.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

Light is breaking ! No longer now will the law throw its protecting aegis around the defiant form of the umbrella snatcher, for the good news has arrived that the sanctity of individual property has been so interpreted in court as to include in its scope the sacred right a man has to the ownership of his own umbrella against any and all comers ! A Newburg justice of the peace, whose name like many of the world's benefactors is unknown, has sentenced one Brown to the county jail for four months for feloniously abstracting and appropriating to his own use an umbrella belonging to a good and true citizen of that locality, and moreover the sentence has been carried into execution. Incredible as this may seem at first sight, it is nevertheless true, and all lovers of abstract and concrete justice will rejoice in the decision. The exact status of that nondescript article, the umbrella, has long been a mooted question in law. Those who were fortunate enough to possess one, have unhesitatingly claimed it as personal property, in the preservation of which they should be legally protected, but the great mass of mankind have clung to the erroneous belief that, like air and water, it should be considered common property which everyone had an inherent right to appropriate to his own personal profit. Even when detected, "red handed," in the act of "lifting" one, men have boldly defended themselves by the communistic argument that having had their confiscated they had recourse against society in general to indemnify themselves. Elaborate systems of casuistry have been reared to defend this practice, and the general effect it has had upon the public conscience by gradually obliterating the distinction between *tuum* and *meum*, is simply incalculable. Persons, otherwise morally blameless, have had

their ideas of the eternal difference between right and wrong so warped, as not only to consider the act guiltless, but even praiseworthy. The philosopher, Josh Billings, inculcates this idea when he says that the man who leaves a poor umbrella and takes a good one makes a *mistake*, but leaving a good and taking a poor one he makes a *blunder*. Nowhere in his "Aliminack" does he stamp with righteous indignation this wide-spread evil, and the Newburg justice in boldly breaking away from the received traditions merits in the highest degree the title of "philosopher" which Josh has thus allowed to be sullied. The exceeding dampness of the last month, which has caused the bulletin board to blossom like a green bay tree with indignant notices to "return that umbrella !" should bring home to the hearts and bosoms of all Cornellians the moral obliquity of this act which has now been marked by the special disapprobation of the law. As an appropriate moral to the foregoing, and to descend from generals to particulars, I would request the gentleman or lady who by mistake levied upon my silk umbrella on Monday while the owner was absorbed in Dr. Wilson's lecture on "The Genesis of Species," to return the same and thereby greatly oblige C. CANNING.

CORNELLIANA.

- "We shall rest, etc."
- Is the *Review* printed at the Journal office ?
- Registration day for next term will be Thursday, January 9.
- The chemical laboratory is assuming a decided air of newness.
- "Water, water everywhere," and none good enough to drink.
- "No mail, no mail from day to day." Water-shame, to be sure.
- The title attached to the stove in room T is "Triumph." Is that *irony* ?
- All entrance conditions on examinations must be made up on January 7th.
- The examinations in free hand drawing took place on Wednesday and Thursday.
- Our Harvard Challenge is withdrawn. Now prepare for the American Henley.
- Christmas presents for the ERA may be left at Miss Ackley's or Finch & Appgar's.
- We wish our subscribers a merry Christmas ; that is, all who have paid their subscriptions.
- Vice President Russel will lecture before the Social Science Club in the early part of next term.
- Professor Hewitt will read *Walther von der Vogelweide* to all who desire to join the class next term.

—Our Freshman chum says three of Ithaca's trustees will probably be burnt in *elegy* next week.

—A Senior characterizes the smile of a successful candidate of the gentler sex as being "divinely wicked."

—If this is the kind of weather we're going to have all winter we'll trade off our Ulster for a bathing suit.

—Why do Harvard and Yale turn out so many rising young men? Because those institutions are built in the (y)east.

—A plan is on foot to have Professor Corson deliver a lecture each Friday afternoon of next term at Library Hall.

—A plentiful supply of ashes on the steps and walks assisted many a student in preserving his equilibrium on Monday.

—A general meeting of the students was held to-day at one o'clock, for the selection of two regents for the I. C. L. A.

—Those Baccalaureate sermons you subscribed for are waiting for you at the Library. Never fail to do what you promise, etc.

—The Treasurer of the gymnasium says he has a few more names which he would like to check from his list of delinquents.

—A Freshman, who is not at all careful in the use of terms, says our last Sabbath's sermons were preached by a "Spitzenburger."

—The competitive drills for the selection of men to officer the squads during the spring term took place on Tuesday and Wednesday.

—Both Founder's Day and Washington's Birthday fall on Saturday this year, and Cornell is thus bereft of two of her usual holidays.

—A Junior tells us that Mariotte's bottle is like the bottle Francis Murphy used in his younger days because the flow of liquid is *continuous*.

—Professor: "Where is the verb found in the sentence *wie gern ich's ware?*" Student (waking up with a start): "At the end of the sentence."

—The remainder of the syllabus on Psychology came out on Monday. The number of questions is larger than last year and smaller than in 1876.

—Soph.: "I took Comfort in studying German for the first term." Fresh: "I haven't taken much *comfort* and I shall probably be dropped besides."

—Two questions the students in Physics would like answered: What is a hand steam fire engine? Why does a liquid stop running when it ceases to flow?

—A moot court has been formed down town by certain students, who are reading the fascinating Blackstone. The meetings are held Tuesday evenings.

—A young lady student says when Hannibal was nine years old he swore *fraternal* enmity to Rome. Is that the enmity of love or hate, and if so how much?

—The Alpha Delta Phi chapter house is drawing near completion. The members of the fraternity will probably move into their new quarters at the beginning of next term.

—A Freshman was looking upon a picture of Raphael's fine girlish face the other day, and created a good deal of mirth by asking if "she ever painted any in water colors."

—The preliminary contest for the selection of a representative to the Intercollegiate Oratorical Contest will take place next Friday at the botanical lecture room, Sage College.

—Cornell should have a Tennis club and a Lacrosse club. These games are being introduced into the eastern colleges, and are said to be excellent games for vigorous exercise.

—The Ithaca *Journal* takes its revenge on the ERA by devoting considerable of its valuable space to an extended and flattering notice of the last number of the *Review*. A mutual case of "leg-pulling."

—The officers of the Irving Literary Society for the coming term are the following: President, M. J. Spaulding; Vice President, Miss H. A. Buck; Recording Secretary, M. E. Cheney; Corresponding Secretary, F. W. Smith; Treasurer, C. G. Wagner.

—Prof. in Vet. Science—"Mr. L., give me a description of the stomach of a horse." Mr. L.—"Can't do it, professor." Prof.—"How does the stomach of the horse differ from that of—the next man—the mule?"

—The following gentlemen have been selected to take charge of the *Cornelian* for '79: Alpha Delta Phi, H. Gifford and O. L. Taylor; Kappa Alpha, R. T. Stanton and C. S. Leeds; Psi Upsilon, H. E. Hills and H. T. Parke.

—How much longer is that packing case to remain as an eyesore to the visitor at Memorial Hall?—*Advocate*. How many more times are you going to ask that question? We think if you will consult the files of the *Advocate*, you will find it in every number for the present term.

—Freshmen friends, how many sixes in one hundred and twenty? Twenty do you say? Providence permitting, the examinations will occur next week, and we shall see what we shall see. In the meantime, remember the number 20.

—The Ithaca chess club has accepted the conditions (no allusion to the previous examinations of the members of the club) of the Philidor chess club, and the game will probably proceed next term. A game has just been begun between Cornell and Union.

—Quite an excitement was created in the physical lecture room at twelve o'clock on Monday by the spontaneous (?) combustion of hydrogen escaping from the tank into the air. Some students sitting near prevented the spread of the flames by shutting off the gas.

—By reason of the high water in Fall Creek last Tuesday night the reservoir pumps were disabled. While the water supply remains short, Sage will confine itself to bottled beverages; the Hill clubs have already laid in beer enough to last till the next freshest.

—"Who is this General Remarks," said one Junior to another, "who is mentioned in nearly every line of our syllabus in geology? I have no doubt he is a good man and a brave general, but I would really rather know something of his history than to have his bare name thrust at me so often."

—What does it signify when a professor falls asleep in the middle of the afternoon and doesn't wake up until eight o'clock the following morning? Why that he has been up late nights, of course. A certain gentleman prominent in the Faculty took such a snooze in the early part of the week.

—Professor Horatio S. White will form an elective class in German comedy next term. The following plays will be read: Wichert's *Biegen oder Brechen*, Benedix's *Eigensinn*, Randolph's *Er muss aufs Land*, Wilhelm's *Einer muss Hiranthen*, Schiller's *Der Neffe als Onkel*, Kleist's *Der zerbrochene Krug*.

—We hereby request that the notice of the time and place of the examination in Sanscrit be conspicuously posted. It is reported (we do not vouch for the truth of this statement) that there are several who have taken up the subject without a professor, and who desire to be present at the examination.

—The new telephone line is pronounced a success. There are twenty-five instruments in connection, located at the various laboratories, professors' residences, at the business office, Sage College, etc. As there is a ground wire, connection can be made private between any two persons on the main line.

—A Junior, who is extremely antagonistic to the co-education of the sexes, perpetrates the following wretched joke: "Time is money. Co-education is the thief of time. Hence co-eds steal money." Now do you believe it. Co-education is an institution to which neither Euclid's nor anybody else's axioms will apply.

—The Juniors handed in essays on the following subjects yesterday: (1) Some of the causes of a false judgement, or of a difference of opinion concerning books, men, or works of art; (2) Ex-

plain the nature of a proverb by opposite saying; (3) Respect for law as contradistinguished from dynastic loyalty.

—The Forest City Shooting Club of Ithaca, an organization of which some of our students are members, holds a glass ball and pigeon shoot Friday morning and afternoon near the corner of the Lake. Students who use the shot-gun are invited to attend. Omnibuses will leave the Ithaca Hotel at convenient hours.

—The last meeting for the term of the Philalthean Literary Society was held on Saturday evening last. At the close of the literary exercises, the following officers were selected to transact the official business of the society for the coming term: President, C. Tompkins; Vice-President, C. O. Lucas; Secretary, G. L. Burr; Treasurer, W. P. Herrick.

—The water was higher in the creeks hereabout during the early part of the week than for several years past. In Fall creek the stream became a perfect torrent, and Tuesday night it swept away the wire bridge, the wooden bridge above Trip-hammer Fall, and the Free Hollow dam. The high water continued on Wednesday, and numerous spectators haunted the neighborhood of the gorge all the afternoon.

—Verily, "there is nothing new under the sun" (or perhaps we should have said in the *Review* office) in the shape of subjects for editorials. One half of its subjects have been dilated upon in the ERA, and the other half are elaborate criticisms upon the short-comings of ourselves and correspondents. But we give the editors credit for having received since the last issue a large number of *leads, signal service cipher dispatches, half blank pages, long spaces, and topsy turvy type*, which they have used unsparingly.

—A gentleman of much experience in educational matters writes in the *North American Review* in a comparison of English and American Universities: "We cannot, like the English colleges, congratulate ourselves that our newspaper reporters are not such liars as to magnify every little row among the students into a 'determined defiance of authority' or 'a pitched battle between town and gown.'" Amen!

—A man, who will stamp with an evil intent when a lady is making her way to the rostrum to deliver an oration, is a gentleman with seemingly all the *gentlemanly* qualities lacking. No matter how much a man may be opposed to co-education, he certainly lowers himself in the eyes of all lovers of fairness, when he makes use of any such means of manifesting his disapprobation. Will those who are guilty of such offense take these words to heart?

—The exchange editor of the *Review* says college editors are quite too fond of the *lex talionis* principle. Really now, *sic itur ad astra. Si monumentum quaeris, circumspice.* Why, dear sir, there are Freshmen in the University, and it is an evidence of bad taste for you to use your *rudis indigesta moles* as a *ruse de guerre* against them. Suppose one of these gentlemen should apply the *reductio ad absurdum* principle to your exchange notes? *Noubric pas.* In the meantime, *verbum sat sapienti, quod erat demonstrandum.*

—The Juniors in Geology are petitioning Prof. Comstock to inform them what portions of the mammoth syllabus they are to be examined upon. Whether he will grant the petition remains to be seen, but it is certain that no student can manage to work up the syllabus as it ought to be, and attend to his other work. Long and difficult as the syllabus is, if it had been issued early in the term the Juniors might have conquered it, but now, with a long syllabus in Psychology to work up, with an exceedingly difficult examination in Physics, and with other examinations to prepare for, it is impossible to devote enough time to Prof. Comstock's mastodon "Outline" to master the whole of it.

—The members of the Hill companies who had cut drill during the term, made up the required number of hours in the Cascadilla dining room last week, finishing Friday afternoon. The boarders, who had never before heard of a dining room being used for any other than gastronomical purposes, were at first shocked to have their quarters even temporarily occupied by our military, but they are said to have experienced a change of heart since Monday afternoon, and have a kind of military drill among themselves just after each meal. It is said to be an amusing sight to see them go through the manual of *chairs*. The following movements are gone through with at present under the supervision of a student corporal; Carry chairs; shoulder chairs; support chairs; order chairs; present chairs; reverse chairs; trail chairs; and chairs port.

—We have been asked—well we won't say how many times what is a "A Timd Soul." We were at first puzzled a good deal for an answer, but finally we have figured it out as the *Review* man's oath, fired at our well-meaning correspondent, *Quilbet*. Some of our readers have noticed that said *Review* man speaks editorially of conversing in French and German; and, to set the ball rolling, he begins by combining the two languages, in pronunciation at least, in the same word. The *t* is the German substitute for the *d* in *mill dam* and the *i* is pronounced as the same letter in the French word *timber*, and behold we have our vituperative contemporary's meaning.

—Class in geology please rise. Is geology a science or an art? Class: "Neither. It is a bore." Correct under the existing circumstances. What is the difference between a heterocerical and a Rhamphorhyncus? Class: "The laws of Nature are fixed and immovable. Any given cause always produces the same effect." Very good, but you should take your answers from the same page on which the question occurs. If I mistake not your answer occurs on the title page of the syllabus. Now follow my directions. What is the legitimate use of the imagination in geology? Class: "If truth do anywhere manifest itself, seek not to smother it with glossing and vain delusions, but acknowledge the greatness thereof and consider it thy greatest victory when the same doth prevail over thee and"—Class is dismissed!

—The Navy Directors have withdrawn the challenge sent to Harvard a month or two since, and a notice has been sent to the gentlemen of culchaw apprising them of the fact. Owing to the crowded state of our columns this week, we have not been able to speak editorially of the matter; but, under the circumstances, the action of the directors will doubtless receive a hearty sanction from all members of the University interested in boating matters. It now seems probable that Cornell will enter heartily into the scheme of holding regattas under the auspices of the "National Association of Amateur Oarsmen." In this event, we will meet most of the fast college crews, especially Columbia. If Harvard should not row in this regatta—which now seems quite probable—and if we should beat Columbia, the championship flag will still float in the breeze from the Cornell flag staff.

—A private letter from Harvard states that Cornell ought not to have sent a challenge, as that prerogative belonged to Harvard. But we would like to a-k by way of parenthesis, what is the use of such talk now? Since Cornell *did* send a challenge, and since Harvard *did* accept it, the above seems rather too puerile a pretext for withholding the official acceptance. There are two ways of getting out of the matter, the one with honor, the other with —. Choose. In the meantime, we'll wager quite a sum that the communication from a "cracked brained" Yale graduate, whose opinions were not even in accord with those of the editors of the *Courant*, (in which paper the article appeared), has caused a general change of opinion among Harvard students.

—The last meeting of the Curtis Literary Society was held on Saturday evening last. After the literary exercises, considerable discussion ensued upon the question of the future place of holding meetings. The present rooms on Tioga St. are rather inconvenient to many of the members, especially to the ladies, who all reside at the Sage.

Association Hall, where the other literary societies hold their meetings, is open to the Curtis, but this room is occupied on both Friday and Saturday evenings. It was finally decided that the offer of one or two professors to help the society fit up room S be accepted. This room therefore will probably be fitted up during the vacation, and the future meetings will take place there. The following officers were elected for next term: President, W. Chandler; Vice President, Miss E. C. Bissel; Secretary, P. E. Clarke; Treasurer, W. S. Ostrander.

—For the first time in the history of the class of '80 a little genuine enthusiasm has been manifested. At the special meeting on Tuesday at one o'clock, the question of substituting a ball for the usual Junior "Ex." was discussed very thoroughly, and in some of the speeches a little anger was shown beneath the surface. The parties favoring and opposed were very evenly divided, and after three-quarters of an hour of wrangling, during which time it being developed that not more than one man in the audience was thoroughly acquainted with Roberts' "School of Order," it was decided by a very small majority to lay the question upon the table until the first regular meeting of next term. A communication was received from the Treasurer of the Navy, requesting that a tax of fifty cents be levied upon each member of the class to help pay for rowing machines. A motion to levy said tax by acclamation was apparently lost, but when a rising vote was called for, the *navy* men kept their seats, and thus the motion was carried. Most of the ladies of the class were present, the majority voting for the class-ball and Navy tax.

—"The readiness which the ERA has always had in correcting its by no means few misstatements, leads us to believe it *would* correct its item in regard to the infidel association scheme.—*Review*. Sir, Editor, is your office supplied with an English grammar (Kerl's preferred), which sanctions your use of *leads* and *would*? And have you a St. James Bible which does not contain the passage in reference to people living in glass houses who throw stones? From our own observation and reliable information from others we find the following statements in your well-nigh infallible publication not wholly true. "There were not more than 100 students present at the Navy entertainment." "The entertainment netted \$225." "Great interest centers now in the University crew which is to row the Harvard Varsity Eight next summer." "Harvard will accept Cornell's challenge, provided Cornell will row at New London. Cornell will accept the provision." Many, if not all, of these statements are without foundation.

PERSONALIA.

DR. WILSON assisted in the funeral services of Col. J. B. Sprague on Saturday last.

MISS SINTON, '77, who is at present teaching in a Kindergarten school at Boston, is to be married during the holidays to a professor, whose name we have not learned. The happy pair will immediately take positions in a school outside of Boston, acting as Principal and Preceptress respectively.

MARRIED.—SQUIKES—ALLEN.—At the Presbyterian Church, Ithaca, N. Y., Thursday, December 5, 1878, by the Rev. M. W. Stryker, Edith B., daughter of J. M. Squires, of Ithaca, to Charles F. Allen, '73, of Bradford, Pennsylvania.

'O 'tis love, 'tis love, 'tis love
That makes the world go round."

COLLEGIANA.

—Amherst has 335 students.

—A sportsman's club has been organized at Hamilton.

—Yale students are a good deal troubled by sneak thieves.

—The requirements for admission have been raised at Rutgers.

—The Wellesley campus contains no less than three hundred acres.

—Earlham college will in the future be the only Quaker college in the west.

—Dr. Nassau, the last survivor among the ex-presidents of Lafayette, died recently.

—Ladies took five of the seven prizes offered in political economy at Cambridge, England.

—Students at Brown hold positions as teachers in night-schools at Providence and Pawtucket.

—The tone of manners is said to be much higher at Oxford and Cambridge than at the American universities.

—Washington and Jefferson college, at Washington, Pa., claims to be the oldest college west of the Alleghenies.

—The present Senior class at Alleghany college has inaugurated class-day in connection with their commencement exercises.

—Pedestrianism is popular at Beloit. One man worked hard for six days to make his little 500 miles, and he isn't much of a walker either!

—Exclusive of Roman Catholic colleges there are in the United States and Canada 350 colleges, in which the aggregate number of students is 60,000; of these 25,000 are professing Christians.

—PRINCETON.—Several Sophomores have been "shipped" for hazing. . . . A number of op-

tionals have been introduced for the benefit of the Juniors. . . . '82 is the smallest class that has entered Princeton for years. . . . Princeton holds the foot-ball pennant having defeated both Harvard and Yale. . . . The college has six well-endowed fellowships.

—HARVARD.—The present University crew will leave college at the end of this year. A second crew, composed of members from the three lower classes, is in training to take the place of the retiring crew. . . . The Freshmen, like Freshmen in nearly every sporting college, are a trifle reluctant in parting with funds for the support of the University crew. . . . The total amount of the subscriptions for the University eight up to Nov. 23 was \$1,697, of which \$43 has been paid. . . . A great deal of inconvenience is experienced in the free delivery of the late afternoon mails on account of the darkness in the various entries. . . . The *Advocate* is agitating the question of having a directory placed in each entry. . . . The nine went into training at the gymnasium this week. Seven new men are to be chosen, and it is quite probable that the championship held for the past three years will be forfeited during the coming season of 1879. . . . Students cannot buy materials for repairs in their rooms without an order from the purser, and it is said this gentleman is getting slowly but surely rich from the percentages he gets upon their orders. . . . From an unofficial source it is learned that it is extremely improbable that Columbia will send a challenge for an eight-oared race. . . . Replies to the letters sent to Oxford and Cambridge are expected before Christmas. . . . A Lacrosse club has recently been formed. . . . The instructor in German, who was convicted of selling examination papers, has been dismissed from the Faculty.

FACEITAE.

—Prof.: "Who is the perfect man?" Lady student: "There isn't any!"—*Beacon*.

—Samson was a great tragedian in his day, and in his last act he "brought down the house."—*Ex*.

—Prof.: "Were they very far apart, Mr. J.?" J. (confusedly): "No, sir, they were very near apart."—*Ex*.

—First Soph.: "I guess I'll cut mathematics to-day." Second Soph. (eagerly): "Then let me take your cuffs, will you?"—*Ex*.

—A Freshman says that as soon as he gets out of college he is going to write a book entitled "Four Years in the Saddle."—*Concordiensis*.

—Freshman to Sophomore: "Can you tell me, sir, which is Holyoke?" (and in a very low tone of voice) "please don't point."—*Harvard Advocate*.

—An old student, now a happy father of a fami-

ly, on being asked what he intended to do with his eldest boy replied, "send him back to college to begin where I left off."—*Index*.

—A theological student, supposed to be deficient in judgment, was asked by a professor, in the course of a class examination, "Pray Mr. E., how would you discover a fool?" Student, "By the questions he asks."—*Ex*.

—A Junior proposes to place the following inscription over his private library:

"The Lord helps them who help themselves,
The ancient poet sang;
The Lord help him who helps himself
To books in this shebang."—*Index*.

—"Do you make any reduction to a minister?" said a young lady in Richmond the other week to a salesman. "Always. Are you a minister's wife?" "Oh no, I am not married," said the lady, blushing. "Daughter, then?" "No." The tradesman looked puzzled. "I am engaged to a theological student," said she. The reduction was made.—*Ex*.

BOOK REVIEWS.

RODERICK HUME. The Story of a New York Teacher: by C. W. Bardeen, Editor of *The School Bulletin*. Syracuse, N. Y., Davis, Bardeen & Co., Publishers. Sold in Ithaca by Andrus, McChain & Co.

In "Roderick Hume" we have a story full of interest to the general reader as well as to those of Roderick's profession. The book as now issued is designed for the holiday trade, and is very neatly printed and bound.

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—FOR SALE—An 8-keyed Flute in perfect order. Address, Drawer 69, or apply to R. B. Gelatt.

—THE latest novelty and most appropriate gift for Holidays will be the Vanity Fair Cigarettes, with your monogram.

—THE Ladies of St. John's Church will hold a Bazaar entertainment at Dr. Melotte's New Dental Cottage on next Monday and Tuesday evenings and Tuesday afternoon. All are invited.

—We call attention to the new advertisement of Mr. C. R. Sherwood, which appears in this number of THE ERA. Mr. Sherwood is always up to the times in styles, and down to the times in prices. Students should not forget this establishment when making their purchases of Furnishing Goods. 65 East State Street.

—DR. MELLOTT'S NEW DENTAL COTTAGE is a model of convenience and good taste. The lower part is to be fitted up for Dr. Melotte's personal use and will be ready for acceptance by Dec. 20th. Everything has been planned and executed expressly for the use intended to be made of it, and the result must be satisfactory to both the Dr. and his many

patrons The upper story has been rented by Dr. E. R. Barney, a physician of acknowledged ability and skill, who has recently taken up his residence in Ithaca.

—ANY student forwarding address, with stamp, to N. E. Dawson, War Department, Washington, D. C., will receive valuable information.

—WE acknowledge the receipt of a bottle of Sawyer's Pearl Tooth Wash, an excellent preparation for cleansing the teeth and purifying the breath. O. B. Curran & Son are the agents for Ithaca.

—STUDENTS desiring their clothes made fashionably and at the lowest rates considerate with first-class work, should read the advertisement of Mr. A. H. Phillips, which appears in another column.

—STATIONERY, Note Books, Ink, Ink Stands, Pens, Pencils, Pocket Knives, Waste Baskets, as well as Pictures, Frames, Book Shelves, &c., can be bought cheap at Bool's, 40 East State Street, Ithaca, N. Y.

—NEW edition of the Globe Shakespeare with Glossary and splendid Index, well bound, for \$1.00, the cheapest and best Shakespeare ever published for the price, at Spence Spencer's. Also look at large edition of Tennyson for \$1.25.

\$1.30

\$1.30

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THE CORNELL ERA.

Vol. XI.

Cornell University, January 17, 1879.

No. 13.

THE CORNELL ERA.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AFTERNOON OF EACH COLLEGE TERM
BY MEMBERS OF THE SENIOR AND JUNIOR CLASSES.

TERMS: \$2.50 PER ANNUM.

EDITORS:

F. H. SEVERANCE, '79, H. E. HILLS, '80,
H. H. SOULE, '80.

G. F. GIFFORD, '80, *Business Manager*.

THE ERA.—The ERA would call the attention of its readers to the change in its editorial board. G. F. Gifford, '80, has been elected Business Manager, *vice* R. B. Gelatt, '79, resigned; E. C. Howland, '79, has also resigned. With the exception of these changes, the Board remains as last term.

SENIOR PHOTOGRAPHS.—It is eminently desirable that the Photograph Committee take speedy action as to the selection of a class photographer. If the choice fall, as seems to be the general wish, upon Mr. Frear, he would like to know it as soon as possible. Better work can be done during the present term than in the spring term. To be sure, so good looking a class as '79 can stand more than the usual amount of distorting; but for the sake of the photographer, it behooves the committee to act at once.

ONE moment, reader. In order to run the ERA the remainder of the year, we must have just what is required in every business venture—money. We have made it a point during the past week to call on all our subscribers for the amounts due us, and to a certain extent have been successful, but we still have on hand a large list of *promises*, which should be made good at once. If promises would suffice in paying our printers, and other creditors, we would willingly wait until the end of the year, but since they require money of us for their work, we must request that all persons indebted to the ERA settle their bills at once.

PROFESSOR MORRIS of the Mechanical Department instituted last term a precedent which could

be followed by the professors of the technical courses, with profit to themselves and benefit to the students of the departments. It consisted in a handsome room conveniently furnished with the late books and mechanical journals necessary to the upper classmen, for whose use alone, the room is designed. Technical courses are necessarily dry, even though followed by dictation of natural tastes; and any such act as this on the part of a professor, tending to make the course more interesting to the student, can not but be eminently profitable both to the student in preparation for the hard grind of life and to the professor in the improved quality of scholarship thus produced. Professor Morris is to be congratulated upon the happy manner in which he has provided for the wants of those in his course and other Professors would do well to notice the success of his experiment, with a view to similar action on their own part.

A CLASS ALBUM.—Our University seems to be deficient in class institutions and class celebrations. Of celebrations we will speak hereafter. The average Senior generally keeps his memory green with the town people by leaving in their hands little mementos in the shape of unpaid bills, and the Faculty usually remembers him by the pages of wit and wisdom deposited in the Library at the time of taking his first degree, and by the private receptions given for his special benefit in order to allow him to exercise cleverly his powers of prevarication; but to his class-mates and fellow-under-graduates, he leaves nothing. A history of each member, from his birth to his graduation from the institution, would doubtless be interesting to many students, but, to most, a well taken picture expresses more, and calls up pleasanter, and usually more accurate remembrances of the relations existing between the viewer and the viewed. Therefore we would suggest that each succeeding class, upon leaving the University, deposit in the Library a substantially bound album, containing photographs of all the members of the class, for the use of the Faculty and the Alumni.

FOUNDER'S DAY.—Last Saturday, the eleventh day of January, was the day set aside as a University holiday, it being the anniversary of the birth of the founder of this University. We have no doubt the day was kept as a holiday, at least as far as abstaining from work was concerned. But probably with many the day passed unnoticed and the fact that it was an annual holiday was very generally overlooked or forgotten. So long as the Fates who preside over the calendar shall persist in bringing our University holidays in the vacations and on Saturdays and Sundays, we can scarcely wonder at this almost universal disregard of Founder's Day. It is to be regretted that some exercises, be they ever so simple, are not connected with the observance of this day. Next year, this holiday falls on the first Sunday after registration for the winter term. We hope some suitable custom may be inaugurated, even if it be but an appropriate address delivered in the Chapel, which will serve to make the Founder's Day something more than a dead letter in the Calendar, and also help to keep green forever the memory of Ezra Cornell.

BAYARD TAYLOR.—In the death of Bayard Taylor the University experiences a great loss and one which can not be recovered. Few of the undergraduates know of the deep interest which he felt and expressed toward the institution which now so sincerely mourns his death. He was connected by life-long ties of friendship with many of our leading instructors, but that which attracted him most towards the institution was its truly national character. For Bayard Taylor was a true American. He grew to full maturity and perfect ability alone and unaided—fighting against prejudices and obstacles—yet never wavering. In Cornell he recognized a repetition by an institution of the struggles of his own life and he enlisted himself in the ranks of her soldiers. To the ardor of the teacher imparting knowledge in a loved study was added the enthusiasm arising from application of, and sympathy in, the aims and struggles of the University, and these combined in a nature so warm as was his, induced him to work strongly and ever for Cornell's good. His fame has been recounted by pens far abler than ours but none animated by more sincere sorrow for his death.

Cornell mourns him heartily and deeply and her students will always hold the name of Bayard Taylor in grateful and affectionate remembrance.

THE NAVY DIRECTORS.—The Navy Directors in so far as they are connected with and dependent upon the students at large, have acted lately in a manner which is liable to criticism. Last Fall the University was surprised to hear that we had challenged Harvard to a race next summer, and that a meeting had been called to ratify the challenge. One would naturally suppose that the students who bear the expense, and without whose money the race could not be accomplished, would have been consulted in the matter before the challenge was sent; but such a proceeding would not have been in accordance with the dignity which the Directors had assumed, and therefore the students were tossed a sop, in the shape of a chance to ratify the challenge when it was too late to do anything else. Those well acquainted with our position and prospects, had grave doubts as to the propriety of challenging Harvard at all, and they should have been heeded. Instead of that, they were told to make a virtue of necessity and ratify the challenge. Now we are equally surprised by the news that the Navy Directors have withdrawn the challenge to Harvard, and upon their own responsibility. Doubtless the withdrawal of the challenge was proper enough, but the way it was done was not. If the voice of the students is worth anything it is of importance in such steps as these. The challenge having been given in the name of the University, required the consent of the University before it could be withdrawn. A further and fitting action on the part of the Directors and which would show still more clearly the idea they have of their responsibility to the students would be to call a meeting to ratify this last action of theirs in the matter.

A GENERAL CONSTITUTION.—It was with little difficulty that the classes succeeded in adopting suitable constitutions last term, and, with one or two marked exceptions, said constitutions have been lived up to in both letter and spirit. They have certainly obviated much of the wrangling usually attending class elections, and are voted by one and all a decided success. Then, since our experiment in the way of constitutions has so far

had the desired effect, let us, as heretofore suggested, go a little farther and prepare a general constitution, to govern all the classes, in matters not covered in the constitutions above referred to. There are many things about which the classes as a body should be consulted, most of which need not here be mentioned, but the one thing which in our minds requires the greatest amount of attention, is the selection of the editors for the ERA. The class constitutions are incomplete in this respect, since they make no provision for filling a vacancy, caused by the death or resignation of a member of the board, and do not state explicitly who shall be candidates at a second election in case on the first election not men enough are chosen. As matters now stand, there is a vague idea existing that the elections will take place about the second or third week of April in each year, and that any person having a desire to have his name appear at the head of our columns for a year, whether for *fame*, *profits*, or as an *editor* in the true sense of the term, may run. This, all can agree, is far from a desirable state of things, but it must exist until we have a general constitution, stating clearly what shall be the method of selection, and provide for vacancies, failures to elect, etc. If the wiseheads will place their shoulders to the wheel, we feel sure they can in a measure bring order out of chaos, in this and all other general class matters.

THE WOODFORDS.—Prof. Shackford has in contemplation a new plan for the appointment of the Woodford orators, which the ERA sincerely hopes will be carried into effect. It is to select from all the orations submitted by the class as large a number as practicable, of the best. Judging from the experience with former classes, about eighteen or twenty carefully prepared orations may be expected, which have evidently been written with a view of competition. Instead of having these read to an easily (and let us add, justly) bored committee, as heretofore, it is proposed to institute preliminary contests. Suppose, for instance, that eighteen Woodfords are submitted, all possessing sufficient merit to entitle them to consideration. These eighteen aspirants for oratorical honors would be divided into three sets of six speakers each, who would deliver their orations on three successive

Friday evenings at some suitable place, probably the Botanical Lecture Room, before the Committee, and such an audience of students and others as would care to attend. The Committee appointed from the Faculty would choose from all the contestants, the six who would again compete in Library Hall. The advantages of such a plan as this are many and evident. It will insure the selection of the *best* material submitted, and the selection will be made, moreover, not upon the merits of the composition alone, but of the delivery as well; a more general interest will be taken by the Seniors in the Woodford competition; the art of oratory, so shamefully neglected at Cornell, will receive something of the attention it deserves; the preparation for the final contest would be much more thorough, and the award made with justness. The ERA hopes that some such plan as the one above indicated, may be introduced; although it might make it necessary to defer the final completion until a later period in the college year, yet that seems to us a change to be desired, rather than an objection.

THE WITHDRAWAL OF THE CHALLENGE.—Much surprise was occasioned in the last week of last term by the withdrawal of the challenge to Harvard for a university boat-race next summer. Many remarks upon the action of our Navy Directors were made, some favorable, more expressing disapproval, but by this time the general sentiment of the students is with the Directors and endorses their action. Now that the facts in the case are becoming known Harvard's position in the matter is becoming more and more indefensible and beginning to savor somewhat of the manner in which they acted concerning the challenge of last summer, which resulted in the defeat of its Freshman crew at Ensenore. It was generally supposed here that Harvard had accepted our challenge, the Boston papers having given accounts of a meeting of those interested in boating there, at which meeting our challenge was accepted by the University, but this, so far as we are concerned in the matter amounts to nothing. Though the meeting did take place and the challenge was accepted, we never received any official notice of the fact. Our challenge had no conditions attached to it, nor did the meeting of Harvard men make the accept-

ance depend upon the accomplishment of a race with an English University crew. After six weeks of waiting on our part, a letter was received from Harvard demanding more time for the consideration of our challenge and stating that after a reply from Oxford and Cambridge they would give us their ultimatum. The Navy Directors then withdrew the challenge, and now Harvard publishes a letter in the N. Y. *Times*, dated the 19th of last December, indirectly charging us with discourtesy to them in the matter. In the letter, which we print in another column, will be noticed some discrepancies of statement with fact, and the general tone of the letter is so contradictory, one part with another, that one wonders why it was ever published. Harvard should not endeavor to make us appear as discourteous, as a discussion over such a charge would draw out the fact that they did not notice officially in any way the receipt of our challenge until six weeks after having received it, and then wrote for the purpose of demanding more time. Harvard has not acted squarely in the matter, and it will require more than a counter and unfounded charge of discourtesy against us, to set her straight in the minds of those acquainted with the facts.

TORONTO, Dec. 22, 1878.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

SIRS—I have received a letter which assures me, on conclusive authority, that in believing the story of the hazing case at Cornell, I, in common with many others, was the dupe of a circumstantial fiction. Evidently nothing really occurred beyond a perfectly harmless joke.

I am very sorry that I should have been misled. But the story came with every appearance of authenticity; and you may be sure that I am not one of them who eagerly accept anything to the discredit of Cornell.

Yours faithfully,

GOLDWIN SMITH.

CARD OF THANKS.

The Cornell Navy wishes to express its hearty thanks to all who participated in the entertainment lately given for its benefit, recognizing the disinterestedness of their efforts which met with such decided success. Especially does the Navy feel indebted to Profs. T. F. Crane and C. A. Shaeffer to whose management this is in a great measure due.

By ORDER COMMITTEE.

STRAY THOUGHTS.

[Written in the album of a girl I'd never seen.]

It fills me with profound regret
To think, fair maid, we've never met,
But second thoughts, I've taken heart,
If that be so, we cannot part.

Thy charming self I've never known,
But solace leaves me not alone,
For what I've never known as yet,
In truth, I never can forget.

Though life be mine in double lease
My love for you can never cease;
For what so e'er the world has done
Could ne'er have ceased if ne'er begun.

If from thy golden fetters clasp
My captive heart I cannot grasp,
The truth of this is seen the best
In that my heart you ne'er possessed.

So, gentle maid, if now I swear
By all thy locks of golden hair,
If now I pledge thee by my heart
That from thy side I cannot part,

If that for me thine ne'er increase
My love for thee can never cease,
And to forget thee were as vain
As from thy bends my heart regain.

Pray tell me, could a lover true
More plainly plight his love to you?
Or if my words you disbelieve
Should I rejoice or should I grieve? —W. S. E.

THE INTERCOLLEGIATE LITERARY CONTEST.

The fifth annual intercollegiate oratorical contest occurred in Steinway Hall, New York, Friday evening, Jan. 10. The audience, as was to be expected, was mostly composed of students and those interested in college work. Upon the platform and in the audience were a number of eminent men. The judges were the Rev. O. B. Frothingham, Judge H. G. Van Vorst, of the Superior Court, and Professor Vincenzo Botta. President Webb, of New York College, introduced the speakers in the following order:

1. C. W. Holden, Wesleyan, '79, "The Mission of Architecture."
2. A. C. Wakeley, Cornell, '78, "The Satan of Milton and the Mephistopheles of Goethe."
3. A. H. Trick, Williams, '79, "Hamlet and his soliloquy."
4. W. T. Elsing, Princeton, '79, "Hebrew Poetry."
5. J. S. McWilliam, College of the City of New York, '78, "A Modern Knight."
6. W. H. Harris, Northwestern, '78, "The Duty of the Scholar in American Politics."
7. Seaman Millar, Rutgers, '79, "The Political Scholar."

8. A. K. Fuller, Madison, '79, "Cowardice in Journalism."

9. J. A. McCall, New York University, '79. "The Turkish National Character."

Lack of space forbids anything like an extended notice of the speaking. It was, on the whole mediocre; the New York papers have spoken of it but briefly, but unite in regarding Mr. Wakeley's oration as doing credit to the institution which he represented. By the decision of the judges the first prize was awarded to W. T. Elsing, of Princeton, and the second to C. W. Holden, of Wesleyan.

At the close of the speaking the results of the examinations, held in New York in November, were declared as follows:

In Greek there were four contestants. The first prize was awarded to G. C. Wetmore, University of New York. The second prize was divided between J. A. Haight, of Cornell, and J. W. Nourse, of Wesleyan.

In Latin, there was but one competitor, George A. Williams, of Madison, who received the prize, having received 85-100 of the maximum.

In Mathematics, the first prize was given to A. S. Hathaway, of Cornell, and the second prize to R. W. Prentiss, of Rutgers.

The business meeting of the Association was held Friday morning, Jan. 10, at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Representatives were present from the College of the City of New York, Cornell, Princeton, Madison, Rutgers, Williams and New York University. Wesleyan and Northwestern were not represented.

The following are the judges for the ensuing year: on Oratory, George Willam Curtis, Joseph R. Hawley, Richard Grant White, Parke Godwin, and the Hon. John Bigelow; on Essays, James T. Fields, E. C. Stedman, and Prof. Francis J. Childs, of Harvard; on Latin, Profs. J. B. Sewell and Chas. Short, of Columbia, and Prof. Thatcher, of Yale; on Greek, Profs. Harkness, of Brown, H. Drisler, of Columbia, W. W. Goodwin, of Harvard, and C. D. Morris, of Johns Hopkins; on Mathematics, Profs. Simon Newcomb and A. Hall, of the Washington Naval Observatory, and P. S. Michie, of West Point, Byerly, of Harvard, and Van Amringe, of Columbia; on Mental Science, Pres. Porter, of Yale, Pres. Seelye, of Amherst, and Profs. Krauth, of the University of Pennsylvania, and Alexander, of Columbia. The first three on each of the above committees are the regular members, the others being alternates. The University of Pennsylvania was admitted to the association. President McCosh and Cyrus W. Field were reelected trustees, and President Webb was chosen to fill the place of George William Curtis. The report of the treasurer, Prof. Lewis, of Madison, shows receipts for the year \$1,530 25,

and expenditures of \$1,356 92, giving a balance of \$173 33 in the treasury, and declares that in spite of the failure to pay cash prizes, the association is flourishing and accomplishing the end for which it was established. President Webb, of the College of the City of New York, was elected President of the Association for the coming year, and H. Godwin, of Princeton, a son of Parke Godwin, Vice-President.

RECENT NAVY CORRESPONDENCE.

We print below the letter sent by the Secretary of the Cornell Navy to the Secretary of the Harvard University Boat Club, and the answer which has been received. We make our comment elsewhere.

ITHACA, N. Y., Dec. 9, 1878.

MR. ALLEN:

Dear Sir—Your letter of Dec. 1 has been received and duly considered. We regret that the nature of your reply makes it necessary for us to withdraw the challenge sent you Nov. 1. We, judging by the experiences of previous years, when we were kept in suspense for a long period, to our great detriment, consider no other course advisable.

Therefore we consider ourselves justified, under the circumstances, in withdrawing the challenge, regretting that your action has made it necessary.

Respectfully yours,

ED. R. MORSE,
Secretary Cornell Navy.

CAMBRIDGE, Dec. 19, 1878.

To the Secretary of the Cornell Navy:

Dear Sir—Your letter of December 10th, 1878, withdrawing Cornell's challenge, has been duly received. We regret the action you have taken, and still more the spirit which your letter indicates. We think that you are over suspicious in not accepting our apologies for our unavoidable delay, and in taking offence at the article in the last *Crimson*, the falsity of which, as an expression of the feelings of Harvard boating men, a little reflection must show you. That it has been and still is our strong desire to have a race with Cornell is clearly shown by the very eager and hasty acceptance of your challenge before we knew whether it would be possible, and when it seemed very improbable that we should be able to do any rowing this year except with Yale; and also by our request, when that acceptance was withheld on our realizing our boating outlook, that you would keep your crew in training for a few weeks, until we could give a definite answer. If we had wished not to row you, there was no reason for our not promptly declining your challenge, since you and

not we hold at present the undisputed college championship. That we had written a letter to Oxford in regard to a race with her next summer you know, and we supposed that it was principally in view of such a race that you wished to row us. In case we succeed in getting an English race an impulse will be given to boating here that will make it possible for us to realize our desire to row you; but until we hear from England it is impossible for us to say whether we can undertake for next summer anything more than our yearly race with Yale.

The reason why we did not write you this at first was that up to the date of our last letter to you we were hoping from day to day to be able to accept your challenge, irrespective of the English race. That proved impossible. Now we are expecting a letter from England daily. When it comes, if Cornell has more than a passing desire to row us, and cares to renew her challenge, she will still have six months for preparation, even if she had done nothing during the past three. We can assure her, in case we go to England, of speedy acceptance, and of a definite answer in case we do not. Yours respectfully,

FREDERICK ALLEN,

Secretary Harvard Univ. Boat Club.
For William A. Bancroft, Captain; Walter Trimble, President; Warren Norton Goddard, Vice-President; Richard Trimble, Treasurer; Frederick Allen, Secretary. Executive Committee Harvard University Boat Club.

OBITUARY.

Died, at his residence in LaPorte, Ind., Wm. H. Sutherland, of the class of '77. He was a member of the Beta Chapter of the Theta Delta Chi fraternity by whom the following resolutions were adopted.

It is with deep sadness that we have learned of the death of our beloved brother Wm. H. Sutherland; obliged to leave his University work, he has after two years of manful and patient resistance to an obstinate disease at last succumbed to its power. His genial disposition and generous qualities endeared him to all with whom he was associated, and we feel that from the world has departed a true gentleman, a faithful friend and a devoted brother.

To his family and friends we tender our sincerest sympathy in this hour of bereavement.

S. A. SIMON, }
E. R. MORSE, } Com.
C. S. SHELDON. }

At a special meeting of the Sophomore class, held January 16, 1879, the following resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, It has pleased the Allwise Father to

take from our midst our esteemed friend and classmate, Edgar A. Palmer, therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the members of the class of '81, do tender our most heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved relatives and friends of the deceased, and that we feel deeply the loss of a kind friend, a talented and earnest student.

Resolved, That we as a class ever cherish the memory of our fellow worker, and imitate as far as in our power his modesty, uprightness and purity of character.

Resolved, That copies of these proceedings be sent to the relatives of the deceased and to the CORNELL ERA.

D. C. DOMINIK, }
O. L. TAYLOR, } Com.
M. GUSDORF. }

MARRIED.

[This list is not complete. Two gentlemen of the Freshman class have joined the matrimonial band; but up to the time of going to press, we have been unable to obtain the names of the ladies to whom they were married. Interested persons will be obliged to contain themselves until our next issue.]

D. O. BIRTO, '77, to Miss Dewey, '78. The happy pair are living at Trumansburg.

CURTIS—MERRIMAN.—Jan. 7, 1879. Edward Whitehead Curtis, of the class of '80, to Miss Grace Merriman, both of Boston, Mass.

STEVENS—SPOULE.—At the residence of the bride's parents, Hannibal, Mo., Jan. 15, 1879. Fred. C. Stevens, formerly Cornell '79, to Belle C. Spoule.

HATHAWAY—HOXIE.—Dec. 23, 1878, after the manner of Friends, at the residence of the bride's parents in Scipioville, N. Y., Miss Susan Hoxie, '80, to Arthur S. Hathaway, '79.

DUNN—O'CONNELL.—During the holidays, by Rev. Father Lynch, at the Catholic Church, Ithaca, N. Y., Miss Anna, daughter of Jeremiah Dunn, to John Richard O'Connell, '79, of Barrytown.

DENSMOKE—STURDEVANT.—In Philadelphia, on Dec. 28, 1878, J. W. Sturdevant, '76, ex-Era editor, Principal of the Wetherly, Pa., High School, to Austa Densmore, '76, Allegheny College, Meadville, Pa.

STEWART—OETTIKER.—December 26, 1878, at the residence of the bride's parents in Plattsville, Wis., Miss Jennie Stewart to James Oettiker, formerly '78, of Belmont, Wis.

"He that feels
No love for woman, has no pulse for them
For Friendship or Affection! he is foe
To all the finer feelings of the soul,
And to sweet Nature's holiest, tenderest ties,
A heartless renegade."

JONES—KINNEY.—At Sage College, Jan. 1, by the Rev. Dr. Tyler, of Ithaca, assisted by Rev. Dr.

Rice, of New Haven, Conn., Professor Charles N. Jones, of Michigan University, to Mary M., daughter of George Kinney, Esq.

SPEED—GRAHAM.—At the home of the bride, Slaterville, N. Y., Dec. 17, 1878, by Rev. Dr. Wilson, Jessie H. Speed, formerly in the University, to Henry A. Graham, of Enfield Center.

"The dream of life,
From morn till night,
Is love still love."

CORNELLIANA.

—All business letters should be addressed to G. F. Gifford, Lock Box 69, Ithaca, N. Y.

—Were you snowed up?

—YOUR SUBSCRIPTION IS DUE.

—Into the breach once more, dear friends.

—You might read Whittier's "Snow Bound" now-a-days.

—They *do* say that the telephone at Sage has developed a fine moustache.

—No one was caught "ponying" in English Lit. last term at the examinations.

—See Rev. Mr. Badger's notice of Tuesday evening lectures in another column.

—"Unusually long and unusually severe" was the verdict passed upon the examination papers of last term.

—More posts on the Campus. Something for the North Building boys to lean up against when they go home late.

—Our matrimonial quill-driver is just now seriously ill from the shock produced by the sudden increase of work in his department.

—Notwithstanding the recent general subsidence in body-snatching, the Cornell Seniors have been Burke-ing in the last few days to no slight extent.

—The first meeting for the term of the chemical and physical club was held yesterday afternoon at 4.30. All interested in these subjects are cordially invited to attend.

—The blow-pipe laboratory has been divided by a partition into two convenient rooms, one of which is to be the lecture-room of Veterinary Science.

—Professor Shackford will lecture before the Irving Literary Society this evening beginning at 7:15, on "Success in the Nineteenth and Sixteenth Centuries."

—Spence Spencer, the popular bookseller, is once more the sole proprietor of his establishment and would like to see all his old friends and many new ones at the University bookstore.

—The thirty-second annual convention of the Zeta Psi Fraternity was held in Troy, Jan. 3d and

4th. F. E. Bissell, '78, C. Tomkins and A. Buchanan, '79, and H. W. Snyder, '80, represented the Cornell chapter.

—There is work for Cornell engineers. The following notice was bulletined Monday: Wanted, twelve engineers, graduates of Cornell for draughting and field work in Ohio, immediately. Signed E. A. Fuertes.

—Professor Corson began his course for the term by a lecture upon Hamlet. He delivers his lectures in room T, instead of room K as heretofore. Professor Burbank lectures on "Military Tactics" at that hour in room K.

—Grandmothers are at a discount, and the wily Sophomore no longer attendeth the dear old lady's yearly funeral; for lo, the snow snoweth, and blocketh him up, and he stays three days more with the other fellow's girl.

—Our latest reports indicate that '79 and '80 were made one during the vacation. The bitter antagonism hitherto existing between the two classes led us to believe that such a state of things could never be, but this world is full of strange contradictions.

—Room N in North Building heretofore occupied by Professor Law, has been neatly fitted up for the use of the Curtis Literary Society, which this term moves up on the Hill. The room is also to be used as a class-room for the Seniors under Prof. Shackford.

—The fine coasting on Buffalo street has been well improved of late. Town and gown slide down together, and a little "cop" leaveth them to their own destruction. One of the fast "bobs" recently made the distance from the grocery store at the top of the hill, to Tioga street, in fifty-eight seconds.

—There were fourteen applicants for admission this term, of whom five were successful. Their names are as follows: E. F. Ballard, R. C. Cole, B. A. Potter, C. P. Ruger, C. J. Stevens. The following old students are once more among us: J. Lewis, '78, L. H. Tupper, '76, R. B. Hough, '80, A. D. Merry, '80, F. D. Cummings, '79, Mr. Wellenbeck, special student in chemistry.

—The botanical department recently received from Dr. Vesey, the government botanist at Washington, a donation of about four hundred species of plants, and fifty specimens of woods, duplicates from the government collection. The woods were from the Argentine Republic, while the herbarium specimens were mostly from the United States and Germany, including forty species of Southern and Rocky Mountain ferns. The collection was sent through the kind suggestion of Mr. Hayes of '80.

—The last meeting of the Social Science Club last term was unusually interesting. After a paper

by Mr. Schumm which discussed the abolition of the presidency of the United States, Prof. Shackford presented a very suggestive essay on "Some Economic Laws in the Organization of Society." The writer showed very clearly how in spite of the unpleasant aspect many features of our progress assumes, they work ultimately for the general welfare. The paper called forth considerable valuable discussion, Profs. Oliver and Shackford taking the most prominent parts. It seemed a pity that the knowledge of the programme of the evening's exercises was not more widely disseminated for the essay certainly deserved a larger audience than was in attendance.

—The improvements in the Chemical Laboratory progress rapidly. This is a lie, but it sounds well. The tasty porches which are building at the entrances add much to the appearance of the building; a dome is to replace the present chicken-coop on the roof, which will "lay over" Brunelleschi's by several points. Interiorly, the several laboratories are being ceiled, painted, renovated and refurnished. We pray that the spirit of improvement may extend in another direction in this department, where there exists a need more urgent than that of fresh paint and new benches.

—The necrology of the past year is unusually full. Several crowned heads and great men have shovelled off this mortal ulster, as it were. It is such reflections as this that make us thank Heaven we put off being a king for a year or so. One by one the mighty of the earth are leaving us. A little more cribbing, more scissors and paste, a little more water, inserted with taste, and soon the *Review* board folding their unpaid subscription bills around them, will wing their way from this world of ours, and climb out to the thinly settled regions in the back stars.

—During vacation, three elegant sepulchral tablets have been placed upon the interior walls of the Chapel. They are of burnished brass, with black and red enamel, and are from the firm of Cox & Son, London. One reads as follows: "In memory of Evan Wilhelm Evans, M. A. (Yale), born 1827, died 1874, who, from 1868, filled with great ability and fidelity the chair of Mathematics in this University and who was also distinguished for his profound knowledge of Celtic Philology." Another: "To the memory of William Charles Cleveland, C. E. (Harvard), Professor of Civil Engineering in Cornell University, born July 5, 1830, died January 6, 1873. A thorough scholar and devoted instructor." The remaining one is: "To the beloved memory of John McGraw, a trustee and benefactor of Cornell University,—who died at Ithaca, May 4, 1877, aged 61 years."

PRICE, '72, is chief draftsman in the Cambria Iron Co., Johnstown, Pa.

PERSONALIA.

MEENES, '80, has entered Syracuse University.

COBB, '80, will not return to the University this term.

ROBERTS, '75, is a successful physician in New York.

C. M. BEAN, '77, is teaching school in Rensselaer Co.

PARSONS, formerly '80, is studying medicine in London.

CHARLES B. COON, '76, was recently admitted to the bar at Albany.

A. H. BALLARD, '78, has a lucrative position on the New York *Evening Post*.

BACON, '79, is editor-in-chief of the *Elmira Gazette*, at a salary of \$2,000 a year.

EB. WELLS, '73 is secretary and treasurer of the American Metallic Co., New York city.

DIED, at his home in Cortland village, Jan. 3, 1879, Edgar A. Palmer, of the class of '81.

CORSON, '76, is at present sojourning in Italy. Recent advices state that his health is feeble.

C. L. SMITH, '73, donned the official robes of Justice of the Peace in Ithaca, on January 1st.

BENCHLEY, '78, is "teaching the young idea how to shoot" somewhere in the vicinity of Ithaca.

PRES. WHITE is mentioned among those likely to succeed Bayard Taylor at the Berlin mission.

PROF. FISKE and Henry W. Sage were among the many who called upon Beecher on New Year's day.

PRES. WHITE and family attended the opening of the new State House at Albany, during the vacation.

COWLES, '81, is so badly shaken up with the ague that he is unable to continue his University course for the present.

A. M. REEVES, '78, ex-ERA editor, is exerting his mental powers writing editorials for the Richmond, (Ind.) *Palladium*.

MISS SINTON, '77, is engaged—not to be married, as stated in our last issue—but to teach a Kindergarten school in Gloucester, Mass.

MYERS, '77, was examined before the general term at Utica, Jan. 9, and succeeded in passing "first best" with a class of twenty-seven.

C. L. LEONARD, '77, is in Ithaca for a short vacation. He is an agent for the Pullman Palace Car Co., in one of the large western cities.

MONROE, '78, is manipulating the rod of chastisement in a district school near Freeville, N. Y. On leaving the University he tacked the motto "Forget me not" to the outside of his room door. "Ever remembered," Jim.

H. C. DEMOREST, '79, has charge of his father's business in France. He returned to Paris last Saturday after spending the holidays in this country.

E. D. SHERMAN, '77, is in the law department of the University of Michigan. Fred Baker, '78, is in the medical department of the same university.

ARNOLD, '80, is at present at his home in Rochester. He will not return to the University this term, but will probably rejoin his class at the beginning of the spring term.

PROF. GOLDWIN SMITH publishes a letter in a recent number of the Manchester (England) *Examiner*, in which he discusses at length the new court and rule in Canada.

RAYMOND, '76, has recently made himself famous by adapting the telephone to submarine conversation. The instrument as improved is said to be of immense benefit to divers, especially in building the foundations of piers and abutments, as by its use the men beneath the "waves" are in communication with those above, and may be shifted about much more quickly than by the old method. Raymond is a member of the corps of civil engineers of New York city.

COLLEGIANA.

- Tuition is free at Williams College.
- Joseph Cook's education cost \$15,000.
- There are two Indian students at Union.
- Beloit has lately purchased an air-pump which cost \$200.
- Bowdoin has two "sixes" at work in the gymnasium.
- There are ninety-seven colleges favoring co-education.
- There is only one lady in the University of Pennsylvania.
- At West Point rowing is a part of the regular curriculum in the Senior year.
- A son of one of the Siamese twins is a student at Chapel Hill, North Carolina.
- A son of Brigham Young was among the 80 men who entered West Point last year.
- W. T. Elsing, of Princeton, took the first prize in oratory at the Intercollegiate Oratorical Contest.
- A fight recently occurred between "town and gown" at Kieff, Russia, in which eighty persons were killed.
- To maintain its 21 universities, which have about 20,000 students attending them, the German Empire expends annually \$2,500,000.
- W. W. Corcoran, Esq., of Washington, D. C., has donated \$50,000 to endow a chair of natural history in the University of Virginia.

—At a meeting of the Yale University Boat Club, on Nov. 19, 1878, it was decided not to accept Harvards challenge to a single scull race, on the ground that it would interfere with the eight-oared race. This declination was not made through inability to produce a man able to cope with Harvard's representative. Mr. Livingstone, Yale's representative, stood ready and willing to pay his own expenses, if the race was desired. The Yale University is free from debt, and prefers to devote itself and its funds to winning a victory over Harvard in the eight-oared race.

COLUMBIA.—The college is on skates nowadays. . . . The game of hare and hounds has just been revived. . . . "Cornicula," in an article in the *Spectator*, states a number of reasons why C. F. Thwing's book on "American Colleges" is a failure. What's the matter now? Are you angry because Mr. Thwing said the moral character of Columbia students would be elevated if Columbia college were located in Ithaca? We think the statement may be verified. . . . The boating property is valued at \$15,000. . . . The manner of proceeding at the annual burial is being thoroughly discussed. . . . None of the Henley four will row this year. . . . The *Spectator* says, "Cornell has withdrawn her challenge to Harvard for a four mile race. She came to the conclusion that six weeks was rather a long time to wait for an answer, after she had read in the Harvard papers that her challenge had been accepted. *We heartily concur with Cornell in her action.*"

—HARVARD.—The glee club has canceled its arrangements to sing at Baltimore and Philadelphia. The Faculty refused to have the name of fair Harvard used for making money, by giving the club the title of "Harvard College Glee Club." We call such a proceeding straining at a gnat. . . . Mr. G. W. Pach is to take the class photographs. He will take the groups with the instrument prepared for taking arctic views in the Bennett Polar Expedition. The question is whether or not any of the boys will be mistaken in the pictures for polar bears. . . . Wayland's "Moral Science" has been substituted for Janet as the text book in Philosophy. . . . A letter has been received at the post office, directed to "Colledge Boys, One and ALL, Cambridge Colledge, Mass.," and reading as follows:—GENTS,—Call at No. 574 Washington Street, and taste Aunt Abby's *home-made candies*. Old-fashioned molasses a *specialty*, and favorably known among the *Elite* of the *Hub*. Very truly, AUNT ABBIE. . . . The "sporting column" of the *Crimson* contains this notice: "The editor of this column will give a cup valued at \$25, to any man who will walk one mile in 7 min. 40 sec., or better, or to any man who can beat the best time on record in this college for a run of three miles."

FACILITE.

—We have found out the shape of a kiss at last. It is a lip-tickle.—*Ex.*

—Edgar Fawcett wishes "that man could make love like a bird." He does, Edgar, he does, like a goose.—*Hisp.*

—Scene in Physiology class : Teacher : "What small vessels carry the blood to the veins?" Miss W. : "The Caterpillars."

—A philosophical Senior describes a Soph's mustache as "not a tangible entity, but a mental concept."—*Oberlin Review.*

—One of the "fair ones" boasts that her lover in the Junior class is telescopic.—She can draw him out, see through him, and then shut him up.—*Ex.*

—A question recently proposed for debate was, "Resolved, that the devil is a black man with a barb on his tail painted red."—*Ath.*

—A theological student was asked what theory he held regarding the devil. He blandly replied that he had not yet got to the devil.—*Campus.*

—"What is an axiom?" asked a teacher of a Senior in Geometry. "An axiom is a—a thing that is plain at the first glance, after you stop to think of it awhile," was the lucid reply.—*Ex.*

—Student (in Political Economy) : "Instead of the beneficent system of free commerce there will arise an angry clashing of savage industries and—" Prof. : "You may confine yourself to molasses."—*Ath.*

—Prof. : "What did the Pilgrims do after landing on Plymouth Rock?" Freshman : "They rendered thanks to the Most High for their safe passage of the tempestuous sea." Prof. : "And then?" Freshman : "Then—then they must have taken up a collection."—*Ariel.*

Mary had a little lamp ;
Her lover, all serene,
Extinguished it, for he did not
Want any caresses seen.
When Mary saw the lamp put out
She screamed ; "Oh, dear, it's dark !"
"But bright enough," her lover said,
"With delight of a spark."
What makes the youth love Mary so ?
I'll tell you—she's a catch ;
And he put out the lamp, you know,
So he might strike a match.—*Ex.*

—The following is an extract from the Song of the Seniors in German :

The time I've spent in swearing,
In cursing and despairing,
O'er German ways
Of German phrase,
Has been my mind impairing.
Though oft I've sought the saddle,
No pony could I straddle,
My only Bohm,
A lexicon,
Which served my brain to addle.—*Ariel.*

—The following from an old magazine may be acceptable to our Sophomores and the "Preps" in History. The account is a transcript from the original MSS. and is reliable : "Johannes Smithus, walking up a streetus, met two ingentes Ingins et parvulus Ingini. Ingins non capti sunt ab Johannes captus est ab ingentibus Inginiibus. Parvulus Ingini run off hollerin', et terrificandus est most to death. Big Ingins removerunt Johannem ad tentum, ad campum, ad marshy placem, papoosem. pipe of peaceem, bogibus, squawque. Quum Johannes examinatus est ab Inginiibus, they con demnati sunt eum to be cracked on capitem ab clubibus et a big Ingini was going to strikaturus esse Smithum with a clubem, quum Pocahontas came trembling down, et hollerin', "Dont ye du it, dont ye du it!" Sic Johannes non periit, sed grew fat on corn bread and hominy.—*Wabash.*

EXCHANGES.

No. 5, Vol. VI, of the *Berkeleyan* comes with a new cover. The old was tasty, and so is the new. Nothing is lost, nor do we think anything is gained, by the change. The literary standard of the *Berkeleyan* is on the rise ; each month shows a slight improvement over the preceding. As a rule, the best of taste and no mean ability characterizes the editorial departments, while the contributions are reasonably attractive and varied.

The *Brunonian* shows a tendency in a dangerous direction. If the following is a fair sample of our Baptist brethren's ability to revise the Bible, we herewith subscribe for the entire work. John Milton and the Danbury News Man may as well lie down and die at once.

"They were out walking, as was their custom, one pleasant afternoon, Adam held his only offspring in his arms, while Eve was enjoying a luscious specimen of her favorite fruit. Adam had been thinking how willingly he would spare another rib for the nucleus of a nurse, when his face lit up with a brilliant thought. 'Eve,' said he, 'bone of my bone and flesh of my flesh, canst tell me why thy spouse is like a Sophomore?' 'Adam,' she replied, 'father of thy race, and namer of the beasts of the field, I give it up.' 'Know, then,' said he, 'fairest of thy daughters, it is because I am carrying my first Cain,' and he proceeded to brush a caterpillar from the nose of his first born, while she screamed for a fig leaf."

The *Kansas Collegiate* ambles in regularly, albeit it is uniformly directed to "The Cornell Era, Cornell, N. Y." Lo, how hath our fame become noised abroad ! The Era is known even to the uttermost parts of Kansas, while the humble town and the University deign to grace—ah—is as if it was not ! Friend, brace up, and know that although the village from whence the Era hails, ought, for several good and sufficient reasons, to be named Cornell, it still sleeps under the moss-grown but classic title of Ithaca.

The Harvard *Lampoon* has of late been less exclusively devoted to Ben Butler, and as a natural

consequence, has been more readable. Here is a sample *Lampoon* sketch, which is so good that we quote it entire, despite its length.

"Do you think," said she, "that it is nicer to love or to be loved?" They were sitting on a divan after a dinner-party at Mrs. Gobang's. The lustre of her liquid eyes put to shame the six lamps of the chandelier, in addition to the four side lights, and the hues of her rich silk dress floating on the floor made the carpet for yards around look dingy and second hand.

"Which do you think?" he replied, with a cunning smile, as he fondled the end of his flowing mustache. It was not for nothing that he had been asked that same question twice before that same evening and given the wrong answer.

"To love," she murmured, "it is so unselfish." The lustre deepened in her beautiful eyes, and a far-off seraphic look stole over her cheeks of alabaster.

"That's what I think," said he.

"And, O, don't you believe in loving once and forever?"

"Of course."

"And don't you think marrying for money is perfectly dreadful?"

"Most assuredly."

"And can you possibly imagine ever quarreling with the one you have chosen to love till death?"

"O, never, never!" There was a short silence.

At last, rising and offering her little hand, on the tapering fingers of which bright gems glistened in chaste profusion, she exclaimed: "O, don't you like such conversations as we have had? They are so interesting. I feel as if I knew you so much better than I did before. You are so sympathetic!" His feelings were too deep for utterance. He bent over her hand as if she had been an empress, and conducted her to her carriage with the *aplomb* of a Chesterfield. It was then that, turning up the collar of his ulster, he drew forth from his pocket a small blank-book, and under the light of a street lamp added another mark to the thirty-four others on the page. A worn, tired look came over his features, as he muttered to himself: "Thirty-five *tete-a-tetes* on that same subject in one short month! Great God!"

BOOK NOTICES.

HOW TO PARSE.—*An Attempt to Apply the Principles of Scholarship to English Grammar. With Appendices on Analysis, Spelling and Punctuation.* By Rev. E. A. ABBOTT, D. D. Price, \$1. For sale by Finch & Appar.

Parsing is supposed to have gone out of date, and with reference to a kind of parsing the supposition is well founded. Words are nothing except as component parts of a sentence; all parsing that isolates each word must fail of its object. In the book before us, however, an attempt is made to parse words not as nouns, verbs, etc., but as subject, predicate and object. The principles of correct analysis are applied with a greater degree of success than in any recent work devoted to analysis alone. In treatises of this kind faults are to be sought in omissions, and in poor arrangement rather than in erroneous statements; this work is quite as extended as is consistent with its pretensions. But the author does not always find the mean between a too puerile and a too advanced style; in respect of its adaptation to both old and young students it is a failure. One's judgment

will lead him to skip the primary steps; he is indeed well versed in English who will not find great profit in carefully reading the book. As regards the appendix on spelling, it seems so admirably adapted to the needs of at least a third of our students that we earnestly recommend it to them. Rules for spelling may be of little use, and yet so far as that little goes they ought to be followed. It is better to err in following rules than to err in violating them. The book is well worth a place on any student's shelves.

VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE.—This work is before us, and those who send five cents to James Vick, Rochester, N. Y., for it will be *disappinted*. Instead of getting a cheap thing, as the price would seem to indicate, they will receive a very handsome work of 100 pages, and perhaps 500 illustrations—not cheap, but elegant illustrations, on the very best of calendared paper, and as a set-off to the whole, an elegant colored plate, that we would judge cost twice the price of the book.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

—AT the Unitarian Church on the remaining Sunday evenings of the winter, Mr. Badger will give a course of lectures upon the Hebrew Peoples, their relations with one another, and with Europe, Asia and Africa: their civilization, and their slowly developing literature, part of which is preserved in our Bible. After each lecture, an Inquiry Class will afford the opportunity for considering any questions which may be offered, touching themes of vital interest. All are welcome.

UNIVERSITY BOOK STORE,

Ithaca, Jan. 15, 1879.

To the Students of Cornell University:

Owing to high rent, hard times and not conducting business on business principles, I have failed. I now have to take a fresh start. The rent of the store is reduced one-half, times are going to be better, and I am going to conduct business on *sound* business principles. All goods will be bought for cash, and sold *at one price* for cash. All goods will be marked down at a very low price, and as low discount from retail prices to students as any store in town. A specialty will be made of ordering any book wanted and furnished in three days at as low price as the discount and express charges will allow. *I beg a share of your patronage.* I will try and make the store as attractive as possible—there will be tables with writing materials, magazines and newspapers, which students will be welcome to use. There will be a fine stock of stationery, books mathematical instruments, wall paper, window shades pictures, and fancy goods, always on hand, note books at very low prices. To those who have been so kind as to give me their custom *I am under many obligations and heartily thank them,* and now ask a share of the business of the students of Cornell. SPENCE SPENCER, Agt.

—ANY student forwarding address, with stamp, to N. E. Dawson, War Department, Washington, D. C., will receive valuable information.

—THE best of Oysters, and in all styles, are to be had at Wallace's.

—ACKLEY'S is the place to buy your stereoscopic views, photographs of the Faculty, and paper and envelopes

—THOSE who wish the ERA at \$1.30 for the remainder of the year will please send in their names as early as possible.

—Go to Norton & Conklin for fine printing of every description.

—WE call attention to the new advertisement of Mr. C. R. Sherwood, which appears in this number of THE ERA. Mr. Sherwood is always up to the times in styles, and down to the times in prices. Students should not forget this establishment when making their purchases of Furnishing Goods. 65 East State Street.

—DR. MELLOTTIE'S NEW DENTAL COTTAGE is a model of convenience and good taste. Everything has been planned and executed expressly for the use intended to be made of it, and the result must be satisfactory to both the Dr. and his many patrons. The upper story has been rented by Dr. E. R. Barney, a physician of acknowledged ability and skill, who has recently taken up his residence in Ithaca.

—WE acknowledge the receipt of a bottle of Sawyer's Pearl Tooth Wash, an excellent preparation for cleansing the teeth and purifying the breath. O. B. Curran & Son are the agents for Ithaca.

—STUDENTS desiring their clothes made fashionably and at the lowest rates considerate with first-class work, should read the advertisement of Mr. A. H. Phillips, which appears in another column.

—STATIONERY, Note Books, Ink, Ink Stands Pens, Pencils, Pocket Knives, Waste Baskets, as well as Pictures, Frames, Book Shelves, &c., can be bought cheap at Bool's, 40 East State Street, Ithaca, N. Y.

E. J. BURRITT, JEWELER, 10 East State Street, Ithaca, N. Y. The finest goods at lowest prices.

LAMKIN'S OMNIBUS LINE, Baggage, Express and Railroad Ticket Office. Next to Clinton House.

PROF. ALLEN who you all know claims to be the best hair cutter in Ithaca. Three chairs in operation. Easiest and quickest shaves. Rooms newly fitted. Room No. 5 Bates Block.

BEARDSLEY, the artist, at Cascadilla Art Gallery. Come one, come all, and for once in your life have a good picture.

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THE CORNELL ERA.

Vol. XI.

Cornell University, January 24, 1879.

No. 14.

THE CORNELL ERA.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AFTERNOON OF EACH COLLEGE TERM
BY MEMBERS OF THE SENIOR AND JUNIOR CLASSES.

TERMS: \$2.50 PER ANNUM.

EDITORS:

D. E. MORRIS, '79. F. H. SEVERANCE, '79,
H. E. HILLS, '80. H. H. SOULE, '80.

W. BRONK, '80.

G. F. GIFFORD, '80, *Business Manager.*

THE ERA.—The ERA hereby announces to its readers that Mr. D. E. Morris, '79, and Mr. W. Bronk, '80, have been appointed members of the Board for the remainder of the year.

WE publish elsewhere a thoughtful communication on the subject of sending petitions to the faculty, with a view to influencing them towards leniency in their dealing with students for misdemeanors and shortcomings. The article in question is well worth a careful perusal, especially by those who differ from the writer in their views.

PRINCETON TO THE FRONT AGAIN.—A brief telegram from Trenton on Monday evening states that twenty-four Princeton students, in two sleighs, visited Trenton, and, during their stay in the quiet capital, conducted themselves so unbecomingly as to render it necessary for the proper authorities to call them before a justice of the peace, this worthy gentleman fining them \$3.80 each. Had this affair occurred at any college other than Princeton, we should have given it but a passing notice; but, since Princeton is becoming notorious for its strong liking for bloody riots, unseemly hilarity in improper places, and other indecent conduct, it seems but proper for all other colleges to enter an emphatic protest, that the good name of colleges in general may not suffer before the critical eye of an exacting public. For it is a well known fact that when any one college brings itself prominently before the whole people by such conduct as has just been referred to, those who do not fully understand the case (and they are by far the larger

class) deem such conduct liable and even likely in every college, and, as a natural consequence, look upon all colleges with a distrustful eye. Public opinion is thus continually misled by a college which, until within a year or two, was an honorable member of the collegiate body. We have no explanation for this sudden and precipitate return to the order of things prevalent in the dark ages, unless it be a violent reaction from the effects of mental science and the Princeton *Review*. Whatever it may be, we hope no body of students, small or large, will again rush into any action which shall throw discredit upon their own or any other institution of learning.

A PAN-COLLEGIATE REVIEW.—Considerable discussion has arisen lately in the college press over the proposition of an eastern college paper to revive a general publication which died at the beginning of the civil war. The expressions of the college press upon the subject are conflicting, but while the arguments in favor of such a scheme are confined merely to an expression of its desirableness, the objections to the scheme based on the ground of unpracticableness are overwhelming. For our own part we think that the idea is one which cannot in the present be carried out with any success. A pan-collegiate quarterly, which would at its best be only an exaggerated form of the local college literary magazine could not hope for support or contributors. The college literary magazine is generally insipid and scarcely ever decently supported; to increase its size and enlarge its sphere would only result in more insipidness and struggles on a larger scale. If the student wants heavy reading of the review order, he goes to the great literary periodicals of the outside world. He does not want to subscribe to a periodical filled with undergraduate effusions on subjects which have been hackneyed for the last hundred years, and the average undergraduate generally follows his inclinations. Further, the place abandoned by the old quarterly has been so filled with other and more fitting collegiate publications, that there no longer remains

any space for its ponderous bulk. The literary magazines calmly appropriate and relegate to obscurity deeper than that of the writer's mind the productions of aspiring youth. The active frequent publications dealing with everyday matters connected with student life are those which appeal to the students' pocket book and get from him all that he has to give in support of college journalism.

YALE AND THE PAN-COLLEGIATE QUARTERLY.—The position taken by Yale in dealing with this question is somewhat amusing, as an evidence of that sublime egotism which animates the expression of the Yale undergraduate in his college paper. The editor of the *Record* in speaking on this subject says that when Yale had the charge of the publishing of the quarterly, as we believe that she did: "Over one-third of the entire matter was written by Yale men," and that "this one-sidedness would have continually led to its destruction if the civil war had not happily obviated the dragging out of a precarious existence." The lapse of years has been assumed by the editor of the *Record* as sufficient cover for the untruth of the statement of the proportion contributed by Yale, it being well known that Amherst, which the *Record* mentions cursorily as having "taken an interest in the matter," and several other colleges contributed equally with Yale notwithstanding that they had fewer students to draw from. Furthermore if the statement made by the *Record* that one-third of the matter came from Yale were true, it might awaken an odd suspicion in the student mind that the theory of the magazine's downfall having been caused by the civil war is not exactly correct. The remark coupled with this one in the *Record*, that "this one-sidedness would probably have eventually led to its destruction," etc., would strengthen the suspicion in the mind of the student reader that possibly Yale's "over one-third" had more to do with the failure of the magazine than the civil war. But then this latter speculation after all is useless, Yale's one-third being the result of the unguarded patriotism of the editor.

WE regret to see so few students taking regular practice in the gymnasium. In this term of all others some such exercise as is afforded in the gym. is necessary for the maintenance of a sound body

to support a busy brain; and at a time when there is no drill, and when the weather interferes with the usual outdoor sports, the only opportunity for taking bodily exercise is to be found in the bars and other paraphernalia of the gym. We are desirous of having a base ball nine that can compete with those of Harvard, Yale and Princeton; but while these colleges keep men in practice in the gymnasium nearly all winter, we do nothing of the sort; and when, in spring, an unexpected challenge is received from Syracuse, a scrub nine is gotten up, players are assigned positions for which they are totally unfitted, errors and misplays innumerable are made, and a disgraceful exhibition is the result. But this is not all. We may be called upon to send a crew to New London or Owasco next summer to compete with Harvard or Columbia. The Harvard-Oxford race being off, and Columbia being quite willing to row, it is more than likely that a race will come off next summer. If such a thing should occur, would Cornell be prepared? The longer training of Harvard's Freshman crew was manifested on Owasco lake last July by their graceful and even stroke, and Cornell won only through superior metal. They had had months of gymnasium practice before our crew commenced. It is the same this year. Other colleges have men in practice, who, when the time comes, will be ready to go to the front. "In time of peace prepare for war," is a saying that applies very fitly to college sports, and in no other college is the adage less heeded than at Cornell. Let all who suffer from dyspepsia, indigestion and other ills induced by too close application to study, join the Gymnasium Association at once, contribute their "shekels" toward the gym. fund, and some day, perhaps, we may see a new building for the purpose, and a gymnasium of which "the good Prof. Byerly" might well be proud.

THE LATE EXAMINATIONS.—The ERA of course can do nothing but approve the investigations into the frauds at the late examinations, but their approval does not apply to the method which has been adopted in these investigations. There has been altogether too much of an air of intimidation assumed towards the students suspected which, however, was outside of committee meetings and

by individual members. This method of intimidation was accomplished by regarding every suspected student as guilty and treating him as such until proven innocent. Here is a sample, being a letter to an under classman, during the holidays, the student afterwards showing himself innocent of the misdemeanor so confidently asserted in the letter: "Mr. — : Owing to a certain fraud in your examination in — I shall be compelled to report your mark as o. Yours, etc., —."

Through an indiscretion on the part of the instructor making the charge it was known among the students that this gentleman was accused of fraud, and though no particle of evidence could be adduced in support of this accusation he was allowed to appear for some weeks in the character of a culprit. It was easy enough for him to establish his innocence before the faculty, but a long time will elapse before he is set right in the minds of his fellow students, who will, in many cases, regard him as one who escaped punishment by luck and not because innocent. And this all because of an unjust suspicion and equally unjust haste in proclaiming aloud the supposed keenness of the investigators. The gentlemen of the faculty should remember in the future that their position towards the students is a high one and that, as their utterances and opinions from this fact carry great weight, they should be more careful in them, and in investigations not make unfounded charges—much less allow such unfounded charges to spread abroad. Such are always detrimental to the character of students, and, by re-action, lessen the respect due from students to the instructors. Furthermore the faculty might do well to peruse the *Register*. They would find there that this is not a reformatory institution and that the students are supposed to be gentlemen and are treated as such. We doubt whether, in view of the air of intimidation practiced by some members of the committee, this idea is aimed at as fully as it should be.

FACULTY VS. EDITOR.—"It's a way they have at Amherst, sir," and, by way of parenthesis, at Dartmouth also, of expelling the editors of the college papers whenever they say anything detrimental to the faculty or their doings. By this seemingly excellent mode of protection, the wise heads of these institutions have hitherto kept from the outside

world many of their unwise doings; for when the editor has nothing good to say of his guardians, he is obliged to do what is very unpleasant to most enterprising editors, keep silent. At Amherst this year an unusually active board of editors took possession of the quills, and, as is the wont of almost all young and inexperienced editors, they made a bold stroke for what in their opinion was the right, utterly disregarding the feelings of every one not following strictly their somewhat rigid rules of "the proper thing to do." As a most natural consequence, they got speedily at swords points with their guardian angels and protectors, and these latter gentlemen insisted that the editors should retire to greener fields for subjects for editorials. This darling faculty of Amherst was sorry for its action in due course of time, however, for, in its hasty and puerile decision, it tacitly admitted its fallibility, and has been continually reminded, by the neighboring and metropolitan press of this fact, together with the relations which should exist between governor and governed, etc., etc. The press generally has justly denounced this very unwise act of a supposed politic body. We say justly, because we believe no student should be abruptly expelled from college for expressing his opinions (either verbally or in writing) of any one connected with the institution, and the officers of any college who administer such summary punishment meet with our most unqualified condemnation. The faculty of a college is nothing more nor less than a body of men, usually as liable to error as any other body of men, and so long as gentlemanly language is addressed to them or used of them, they should not take upon themselves the power of expulsion. In even the most flagrant cases, we deem suspension for a time or caution in the shape of a term of probation amply sufficient, and then if the offender persists in pursuing his iniquitous path, he may with perfect propriety be requested to retire from college life. These words are spoken expressly in derision of the action of the faculty of another institution, yet they may some time have a special application at home.

THE CORNELL REVIEW.—It becomes our painful duty this week to place our editorial foot upon the neck of a publication which has no reputation to lose and which, to all intents and purposes, is

in the last throes of death. For fear most of our readers may not know from the perusal of its contents what publication we refer to, we state here that the *Cornell Review* is the victim for which our words are intended. Twice within the past two months have we been maliciously criticised editorially by that sheet, and, had its circulation been large enough among the undergraduates, our reputation as editors would have been ere this forever ruined. As it is, we live and prosper. Not to put it too strong, we characterize as deliberate *lies* the facts ascertained by personal conversation with the late subscribers of the ERA. Neither the editors, nor even any editor of the *Review* board, has been told that subscriptions to our paper have been discontinued because of our bold policy of exposing every guilty one, whether among faculty or students. We are in possession of our own subscription list, and have occasion to peruse it almost daily, and certainly know who have and who have not withdrawn their names. After reading the, to us, surprising statements in the *Review*, we made a careful survey of the field, in order to ascertain how many had fallen, and we find not a single Senior, not a single Sophomore, and not a single Freshman, has asked us to strike his name from our list. Four Juniors have withdrawn, three of whose chums (clever fellows), take the paper, and the fourth stated that he would like to have the ERA the remainder of the year, but was too poor to take it. Here, sir editors, is a truthful statement of our old subscription list, and, if you are seeking for news, we would state that our list contains *seventy* new names. There are other things in the editorial in question which have been deliberately "cooked up" expressly to injure the ERA. We *did* speak, in our issue of Dec. 13, of the withdrawal of the Harvard challenge, and stated explicitly why our comment did not appear in the editorial columns. As regards the probable quality of the matter contained in our future issues, we humbly submit the question to our readers. We admit that our ranks have been "badly decimated," but did continual sifting ever injure the quality of the substance which finally survived the shaking process? Now frankly, don't you consider the ERA a good place to go to gather your marriage notices, obituaries, memorabilia, etc.?

Finally, beloved contemporaries, if you have been driven to make these wonderful feats of prevarication on account of the low state of your finances, we will announce at your request a grand donation party to be held at the *Review* office at such a date as you see fit to name.

A SAGE SYMPOSIUM.

She was an angel in disguise—as they all are. He was only a Nutcracker,* with the bad habit of saying unfortunate things. They had wandered around Sage parlor, and at length seated themselves at the feet of Moses. He was abstractedly gazing at this respectable worthy, and thinking what a splendid stroke-oar the old fellow would have made, when she opened upon him with a great show of *esprit* :

"A penny for your thoughts."

"I was envying the old patriarch for his hard cheek," said the Nutcracker.

"Be patient," answered the angel, with mock sympathy. "You'll be a Sophomore next year. And see, the bronze old gentleman has a hollow head, too," and she lightly tapped her finger against the metallic curls of old Moses.

Before he could answer, she repented her shot and, changing the subject said,

"Oh, did you know all the gas went out here the other night?"

"Where did you all go to," he asked, with great interest, and added, "you went out to coast. I suppose; though I thought only the freshm—the fresh-angels were in the habit of doing that."

It's hard work to check-mate an angel, and his little move was all lost. Not appearing to hear his remark, she said, beaming upon him like an electric light,

"Did you see all the marriage notices in last week's ERA? Isn't it perfectly splendid!"

"Yes, indeed, the ERA is a splendid—"

"You stupid," she pouted. "I don't mean the ERA—that's horrid. I mean getting married."

"I can't speak from experience," said the Nutcracker, "but I imagine it's the Scylla of college life."

"And what is the Charybdis, pray?"

"An unsuccessful cavalry charge."

"You mean 'ponying,' I suppose. But how fast the students are going off. I wrote right home to papa to take me away at once."

"You are in no danger, do you think?" asked the Nutcracker, innocently. "I suppose," he added, "that you believe in love in a cottage?"

"In a boarding-house, you mean; and why not? two can live a great deal cheaper than one."

[*NUTCRACKER; He who, or that which, cracks nuts; the *Nucifraga carinulata*.]

"But it takes faith," suggested he.

"So it does to eat Sage mince pie, but we all do it,—that is, most of us do. I am sure it unloads the future considerably to get it off one's hands so early. I mean marriage, of course—not mince pie."

He began to feel suffocated, but managed to stammer,

"It would be too much like kissing by telephone—more substantial than satisfying. You don't mean to say," said he desperately, "that if anyone should—if I, for instance, should—ah—ask you to—to marry me—?"

"Oh," exclaimed she, rolling up her eyes and clasping her hands like a seasick Madonna, "I should say that you are nob, you *are* perfectly nob, perfectly so; one, two, three, as they all say!"

She stopped too late. Assistance was called, and they carried him out and buried him.

WINTER AMUSEMENTS.

Now that we are all comfortably snowed in for the winter, the student body that is not disgustingly studious, (and their name is a fractional legion), turns from the delights of book lore to the prospective amusements that nature or art may furnish. Long since the foot-ball has made its last bounding tour on the campus, and the base-ball man has housed his bats in the attic for the winter. The ice and the withdrawal of the Harvard challenge have put the quietus on the oarsmen, while the amateur riflemen have ceased mangling the bull's-eye of the target. The pedestrian who formerly haunted the gorges, and tramped the roads, finds his occupation gone and wisely cultivates the acquaintance of his anti-clinker grate. No longer does the Sage maiden fling the hard ball, or toss the less elastic but more satisfactory bean-bag, for the times are out of joint for such performances. The cheerful snow-drift, and the sweet zephyrs that come like the breath of May from the lake, though beautiful in themselves abstractly considered, afford cold comfort to one on pleasure bent. The compensating agency of Nature is seen in providing the excitement of coasting, while it puts a veto on other outdoor sports. On moonlight nights Buffalo St. is transformed into a carnival affair, with its whole declivity covered with flying "bunkers" and "bobs," whose possessors make night hideous with their "hoarse-throated whoops," as Aeschylus would say. Those whose hearts covet not the danger of the coaster, prefer the more genteel, orthodox sleigh-ride, with a hot supper at Trumansburgh, and sundry hot drinks for the edification of the inner man, along the route. But apart from these there is nothing to tempt one out of doors. Occasionally a melancholy Woodford orator *in prospectu* may be detected *in transitu*, wending his lonely way down some deserted road,

turning in his mind the weighty thoughts, which he proposes to transform into mental pyrotechnics to dazzle the Woodford judges and inflame the gallery. Such being the state of affairs, where-withal shall a young man be saved from rusting? Some while away the lonely winter evenings, reviewing the History of Philosophy and the Psychology of last term; others who do not take to such light literature, plod through the editorials of the *Ithaca Journal*, and then commend their souls to rest. The Senior figures on the chances of the Berlin mission, and hopes the class photographer will know how to idealize his physiognomy. The Junior wonders if that much talked of Junior promenade is ever going to be anything more than the bright figment of a dream. The Sophomore hopes that bull-dog headed canes may be in style in the spring, while the Freshman fights his battles o'er again, and cogitates on future glory. Meanwhile it is rumored that the Sageites sit on the balcony of the Nunnery, bathed in the artificial moonbeams of the electric light, and sigh that the snow drifts forbid the student Romeos from coming to their Juliets. As good shows scrupulously avoid this town, home efforts for killing time are our only means available. Hence it is, that whist flourishes, and the dancing season opens so auspiciously. Billiards tempt not a few to gambol on the green, and trace geometry in the rolling ivories. The University contains some excellent players, but the great majority that the casual observer sees chalking their cues at the Ithaca Hotel, may be able to play a fair game of croquet, or knock over a pin or two occasionally in a bowling alley, but they "fail to connect" when they transfer their skill to the delicate game of billiards. Luck often helps the neophyte, and "Ancient Mariner Shots" which no compass could direct or chart describe, are of frequent occurrence, and enable the games to be brought to a close, which, if not "scratched" through would stretch out to the crack of doom. To popularize this game, let me call attention to the following rules laid down by *Puck* which may be followed with advantage:

1st. No player to have more than one cue at a time, unless he be a Chinaman.

2d. All miraculous shots to be avoided (as far as possible).

3d. Players meditating a scratch will distinctly state how they intend making it, else it will not count.

4th. No scratch to count, unless it be in the cloth.

5th. The players are informed that the balls are expected to be used again.

6th. The gentleman, by the stove, who knows all about it, is to be "braced" at the close of each game.

—TARTUFFE.

UNE RUSE D'AMOUR.

Tell me, sweet one, can it be
That my love thou cherishest?
Canst thy dear heart give to me,
Linked with mine in union blest?

Give my heart to thee? Not so;
Ask it not of me I pray.
That thou lovest me well, I know,
Yet my heart I've given away.

Cruel, cruel faithless maid,
Hard has been thy lesson taught!
Thou hast with my true love played,
Taken all and given naught!

Stay, dear love, thine anger stay;
List and turn thy face to me:
True my heart is given away,
But 'twas long ago—to thee!

—MAVERICK.

COMMUNICATIONS.

SENIOR PHOTOGRAPHS.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

While '79 is considering the question of class photographer, I wish to call the attention of its members to the man whom I believe will give the best satisfaction of any man in the country. I refer to G. W. Pach, of New York. I think I may safely say that he does more work of this kind than any other man in the east or west. He has acted as class photographer for Harvard, Yale, Vassar, Princeton, Dartmouth, Williams, Columbia, Wesleyan, West Point, and a score of smaller institutions, for periods ranging from one to six years. He is to be the photographer of '79 in more than a dozen leading colleges of New England and the Middle States. This is in itself an unanswerable argument in his favor. Mr. Pach is more than a skillful workman; he is an artist, and I am sure '79 is worthy the attention of a *skilled* artist.

I am aware that there exists a very general sentiment in favor of employing one of Ithaca's photographers; and I know moreover, that '78 was better pleased with Mr. Frear's work than was '77 with that of Mr. Atkinson, of Troy. But I do think that the advantages which the class will gain by employing a home photographer will be more than balanced by the superior work we will get from a good artist like Mr. Pach, even though his home studio be in Pekin or the moon.

Allow me to urge upon the committee who have this matter in hand, the advisability of negotiating with Mr. Pach. His sample pictures will not be worked up to serve as job-catchers, but will be fair samples of the work that he will do for us.

—S. '79.

SENTIMENTAL PHILANTHROPY.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

This communication has no reference to the "Woodford" subject, yet I would offer some remarks upon "Sentimental Philanthropy."

Statesmen, Professors, and many other thoughtful persons, are bewailing the prevalence of crime, and the terrible lack of integrity apparently so common in America. But they, and their neighbors, are continually asked to add their names to petitions, praying that pardon or leniency be shown to those detected in their "crookedness." If the culprit has hitherto walked in good society, these papers are sure to be largely signed, and impetuously pressed upon the governing power. And, just as they are effectual in their object, common integrity decreases in inverse ratio.

The habit of signing, indiscriminately, papers of this kind, must lead to one of two results: either petitions will lose their influence upon the pardoning power, or criminality will increase with each act of false clemency. Either result is to be deeply regretted. One wrong idea that people have of petitions is illustrated by a western incident. A young man in Indiana was arrested for defrauding a bank; he was well-connected and influential, so largely signed petitions were presented to the Governor to release him *without* trial. Such a use of the petition cannot fail to bring it speedily into disrepute, and cause thereby the loss of its utility in worthy cases. If this means of justice is destroyed; we lose too much to compensate us for the pleasure of a costless act of "Sentimental Philanthropy."

Now to be plain as to one of the morals of what I have written. Experience has shown that "ponying," in the University examinations can never be lessened by suspending a few Sophomores and Freshmen. The only pity that the occasional unlucky persons of those classes receive, is to be called "Freshman," for being caught. If the students and the Faculty are in earnest to see "ponying" stopped, they must allow that some example shall be made of convicted Juniors and Seniors.

Yours truly,

STUDENT.

CORNELLIANA.

- What has become of "Shewanabeke"?
- We have but one Brazilian student left.
- Drop letters—Letters from the Faculty.
- Senior class committees are hard at work.
- Now '80, agitate the "Ball and Ex." questions.
- Professor Burbank lectures on military science in room I.

—Skating on the reservoir. Only those with small feet need apply.

—There are one hundred resident alumni of Cornell in New York city.

—Several students who were here last term have not yet returned. Snow bound?

—Prof. White's class in German Comedy will meet at nine on Tuesdays and Thursdays.

—Will the treasurer of the Students' Guild give us a report of the finances of that institution?

—Back numbers of this paper from 1 to 13 complete may be had on application at this office.

—Professor Fiske will not read Laokoon, as heretofore announced, this term, but will read it next.

—Professor Corson read from Mark Twain on Monday evening last at the botanical lecture room.

—One of the new quarter-eagles will exactly pay your subscription to the ERA. Don't you forget it.

—Cornellians and Wells Collegians are not so intimate as before the abandonment of the C. L. R. R.

—Why is the Woodford Senior like Matthews, the author? Because they both talk about "getting on" in the world!

—Come now! you don't care to be the last one in anything, but you are liable to be the last one to pay your subscription!

—The students in German comedy finished *Der Neffe als Onkel* yesterday, and will begin *Einer muss heirathen* on Tuesday next.

—Cornell has electric lights on the campus. Exchanges please copy, and Ithaca lovers please keep off the campus in the evening.

—The Whist Club has engaged new rooms in the fourth floor of the Sprague block, and meets every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.

—A western paper has an article on "How it Feels to be Hung." A marked copy should be sent to each of our delinquent subscribers.

—Those who send jokes to the ERA for publication would save us a good deal of trouble by labeling them with the sign, "This is a joke."

—The Seniors held an election on Wednesday and elected W. J. Smith chief engineer and N. E. Ferguson, commissary general for the Seneca Lake survey.

—A promising youth of '82, who has evidently been brought up by hand, denouncing suicide, was lately overheard to declare: "It's the last thing I'd ever do!"

—A rough estimate of the number of "leaves of absence" granted this term indicates that somewhere near two-thirds of the undergraduates received tickets to that effect.

—During vacation the upper gallery of the Museum has been filled to overflowing with Pres. White's collection of art photographs. An hour can be well spent among them.

—Professor Corson began a series of five lectures upon John Milton on Tuesday before his class in English Literature. He has again changed his lecture room from T to K.

—Wanted— at the physical laboratory, one hundred cat skins (well dried), a bushel of apples (king's preferred), and a well-worn silk dress, for the special use of the experimental students in electricity.

—We learn upon good authority that matches can now be had for one cent a box. We knew there would be a change in the market when we heard so many Cornellians had gone into the business of making them.

—Scene: Library. Senior, (who had consulted the government report on English prisons and reformatories, but had forgotten the title of the work,) "I want the proceedings of some criminal society in London—a large book."

—Scene in the Business Office: Stranger: "Is Mr. Stevens in the University?" Asst.-Treas.: "I think not, sir." Student, (near at hand): "Is he a Freshman?" Stranger, (energetically): "No, sir, he is an American!"

—In a recent lecture in the literature department, the "Colonel," a cadaverous looking Junior, entered some ten minutes late, just as the professor, reading from Hamlet, repeated in a deep voice, "Ho! the apparition comes!" The remarkable aptness of the passage brought down the house.

—The Alpha Delta Phi chapter house is ready for occupancy, and some of the boys have moved in. The extremely cold weather caused considerable delay in finishing the building within, otherwise it would have been done several weeks ago.

—The Chicago correspondent of the Cincinnati *Inquirer* says: "The Chicago 'desperate flirt' has returned from Cornell University to spend the holidays at home." Cornellians would like to know who this d. f. can be.

—During the vacation the Hillians made up a considerable purse and purchased an extra plump turkey, together with all the good things available, and presented them as a Christmas dinner to their peculiar patron saint and guardian angel, Uncle Joshua.

—Would that our precious bulletin board could tell a connected story of all the choice literature which has been tacked to its face in past years only to be torn away by the ruthless hand of the janitors in charge. Could Bob. Burdette collect more humor, could Sheridan write more wit, or could Dickens portray more of human nature?

—The new rowing machines have arrived. Let no brawny arm refuse to grasp the oar. We will probably have a race with some college of note before the year closes, and to have a fair college representation we must place the best oarsmen in the boat.

—*Did* you see that Freshman? He ran away with the sled that belonged to his landlady's little boy, left it at Cascadilla during the forenoon, in order that he might slide down Buffalo street at one o'clock! Oh, freshie, freshie, why *will* you be so fresh?

—Last Saturday evening was held the first meeting of the Philosophical Society for the term. The principal exercise was a paper, illustrated by diagram, by Dr. Wilder, on the anatomy of the cat. At the next meeting, President White is expected to present an historical paper of interest.

—A disgusted Sophomore writes on the title page of his "notes," "Throw Physics to the dogs," and attributes its origin to Shak. Young man, are you seeking to make yourself famous by making such wretched emendations to Shakespeare, or do you mean to say that the professor of rhetoric in this institution has thus suddenly thrown down the gauntlet before the professor of physics?

—Prof. Wm. Kinne, of the Preparatory School has had published a small wall chart, containing a tabulated list of the German irregular verbs. It is in convenient shape, and will be found useful to many of our students. Price twenty-five cents. For sale by Andrus & McChain.

Several of our subscribers did not receive their ERA on time last week. We beg their pardon for this seeming neglect, but the failure to forward was caused by a failure of the late manager to enter the names of those who subscribed late in the term upon our regular list. Matters have since been straightened up, and, we trust, the machinery of the office in the future will run smoothly.

—To those whom we sent a complimentary number of the ERA last week, we would state that, in order to have the paper stopped, it will be necessary for them to write us to that effect. We made the offer that all in college might have an opportunity to read the college news, and we hope we shall have but few orders to discontinue.

—Many have availed themselves of our offer of the ERA for two terms at \$1.30. One newly registered Freshman, with an appreciation of true merit far beyond his years, pays his subscription for the rest of the year with a two dollar bill, accompanying it with the kind request, "let the editors have a set-up on the extra seventy cents." Would there were more like him!

—The new year was rung in at Cornell in the good old way. Mr. Snyder gave 1879 a hearty

midnight welcome by a forty-five minutes' performance of carols and other appropriate music on the chimes, much to the delectation of a select audience in the tower, and a scattered audience of chance listeners throughout the valley.

—Are we to consider the projections from the buildings upon which the wires for the electric light are fastened, as ornaments? If that is the purpose for which they were intended, we would suggest the addition of a little lead-colored paint, that no one may mistake them for something very different from ornaments.

—Several gentlemen connected with the University, and believing themselves well-nigh invincible in the spelling of English words, attended the spelling school about a mile east of the village one evening a little while ago, and to their astonishment they were completely annihilated in short order by the youngsters of the district—aged from six to ten years—upon such words as *manuver*, *squirrel*, *sursingle*, etc. We shall hardly score this as "another victory for Cornell."

—Professor Shackford's lecture before the Irving last Friday evening, was listened to by a large and appreciative audience. His subject,—"A Success in the 19th and 16th Centuries,"—consisted in a critical examination of the lives of P. T. Barnum and Bernard Palissy with their respective influences on the advancement of humanity.

—The new gold pieces are said to be easily mistaken for silver dimes and half dollars. Such is our experience. Several subscribers have literally palmed off dimes upon us, under the impression they were giving us quarter-eagles. And we ourselves, purchasing a paper the other evening, unwittingly gave an Ithaca newsboy a two-dollar-and-a-half gold piece. To the credit of the honest youth be it said that he promptly gave us the nickel in change that we expected. Such is life.

—Another itinerant phrenologist is trying to induce the foolish student to part with his quarter in order to hear that his brain is of superior quality, that his mind is of an astonishing brilliancy, and that he, *in toto*, is the most wonderful and intelligent phenomenon that Nature has ever produced. It is sometime since we have been visited by one of these oily-tongued gentry, and no doubt he finds many gullible enough to believe his hyperbolic statements.

—*The Irving Era*, a wide-awake little journal, comes to us from Buffalo. It proclaims itself a scion of the "Irving Literary Society," but we find nowhere any hint of what school, academy, college, university or "nondescript" it represents. Introduce yourself, friend.—*Oberlin Review*. Does our Irving Literary Society publish a paper called *The Irving Era* in an office at Buffalo? Oberlin

is anxious to know about this matter, and so are we. Will some member of the Irving explain?

—At a meeting of the Sprague Boat Club, held Wednesday evening, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Pres., A. M. Tracy; Vice-Pres., W. Gregory; Secy., W. Shiras; Treas., E. P. Shnable; Capt., W. C. Brown; Lieuts., W. A. Ingalls, '79, F. Irvine, '80, E. W. House, '81, and A. E. Brunn, '82; Club Directors, G. Martin, C. W. Horner; Navy Directors, A. M. Tracy, A. E. Mills, W. Gardiner, W. C. Russell, Jr., W. C. Brown. The club unanimously nominated A. E. Mills for Commodore.

—The Seniors are debating the question "should the Indian bureau be transferred to the War department?" We suggest as a good way to dispose of the question that the bureau be buried and the Indians with it. In this way Uncle Sam might get rid of his surplus furniture, and "bury the hatchet," as it were. Remember, military students, Congress has not yet acted on our suggestion, so you need not prepare to enlist in the regular service as yet in order to be present at the obsequies of Lo.

—Here's a bad grind on X., '80, but don't give it away. X. had for a long time been nursing a pair of weakly siders, and after months of care and a little dyeing—"just to make them show, you know"—he visits a photographer and has himself taken. The proof pleases him—there is an undoubted shadow on his cheeks, and the artist remarks: "I'll touch up your side-whiskers a little when I print!" X. is pleased, leaves his order, and at once rushes to a barber shop, where the downy objects of his long regard vanish as thin air. "Now that I can send home a picture with a beard," soliloquizes X., "I'll put 'em back again for a good start." Next day he receives the following from the artist: "Dear Sir:—My assistant has carelessly broken your negative. Shall have to ask you to sit again. Regretting the trouble thus caused, I am, &c., &c." X. weakens—not any in his, thank you—his eyes are weak, and he don't care to sit again. Moral—Beware of giving (h)airy nothings a local habitation and a name.

—When two young men take an invalid professor out sleigh-riding, it is to be supposed that they will be extra careful of their charge; but it seems this is not the case. The day was fine, the roads good, and the horses,

"They were gentle, they were kind,
And their tales hung down behind."

One of the young gentlemen, remembering his narrow escape in a recent cavalry charge in Eng. Lit., judiciously remarked that he was inexperienced in the management of horses, and his superior companion assumed the lines. All went well until they had passed the Free Hollow cider

mill; then the driver who had been mentally correcting Freshman rhetoric papers, discovered that the sleighing was very abundant—piled up so to speak, and he therefore proceeded to upset in the most approved manner. General assistance of the rural community; exhaustion of the resources of a country blacksmith shop; huge livery bill; overwhelming doctor's bill; curtain. Moral: Put not your trust in a P. G., and a tutor is a vain thing for safety.

PERSONALIA.

FERGUSON, '75, arrived in Ithaca on Monday.

SLAUSON, '80, has been indisposed for a few days past.

DEWSNAP, '78, is teaching school in the vicinity of Ithaca.

CHITTENDEN, '81, is dangerously ill at his room in Cascadilla.

HOWARD, '77, is in the agricultural department at Washington.

BEAHAN, the popular man of '78, was in town the latter part of last week.

MEAD, '77, has returned to the University, and will take a post-graduate course.

EUGENE BAKER, '78, has recently been chosen principal of the Farmer Village union school.

COOPER, '82, has not been able to attend his recitations for a few days on account of ill health.

SALISBURY, '81, has been obliged to discontinue his studies for the present on account of ill health.

PROFESSOR BOYSEN is at present sojourning in Berlin. His new book on Goethe and Schiller is out.

PROFESSOR RUSSEL was not able to meet his classes from Monday till Thursday on account of a severe attack of rheumatism.

F. E. TAYLOR, '76, spent a few days of vacation in Ithaca. He is superintendent of the shipping department of the Keystone Bridge Co. at Pittsburgh, Pa.

MISS KELLEY, '79, has been confined to her room for the past week with a serious attack of diphtheria, from which, we are happy to state, she is now fast recovering.

MARRIED.—KING—TAYLOR.—In Ithaca, during the holidays, by Rev. Father Lynch, Miss Cora King, of Ithaca, to William Montgomery Taylor, '82, of Rochelle, Illinois.

MARRIED.—PLEAK—BAKER.—At the residence of the bride's parents, Greensburg, Ind., Jan. 21, 1879, William R. Pleak, formerly of the class of '77, to Miss Laura Baker.

"JUDGE" Borden writes from Washington that Chauncey Noble Dutton, '80, of Presidential fame,

avored him with a two hours' interview last week, and nearly extinguished him by the eloquence and persistency of his conversation. Chauncey has abandoned architecture and has gone to pressing brick. The "Judge" has a paying position in the P. O. department.

COLLEGIANA.

—The Vassar *Miscellany* says on Nov. 30th a sheet-and-pillow-case party was given in room J. The scene was, perhaps, somewhat ghostly, yet merriment appeared to hold regal sway.

—Williams college proposes to sell its boats and tear down its boat-houses. The money appropriated by Cyrus W. Field for the improvement of the course is being expended on the *village streets*.

—The Phi Beta Kappa is the oldest Greek letter society in this country, having been founded at William and Mary College in 1776; the Delta Beta Phi, organized at Cornell in 1878, is the youngest.

—HOBART.—Provisions are being made to raise the standard of admission. . . . A gymnasium and chemical laboratory will be built in the spring. . . . The number of students is larger than for twenty years past, and everything points to prosperity for the institution.

—YALE.—The Apollo Club concert was a complete success. . . . The *Yale News* has been revived, and will appear early this term. . . . Candidates for the nine and crew began practice on the opening of the term. . . . The Freshman crew has already shown itself unusually good.

—MICHIGAN.—HON. THOS. A. Hendricks delivered an address before the law department. . . . The athletic association has commenced to show signs of vitality. . . . The respective champions of big and little pills are waging fierce war in the medical department. . . . Alexander Hurst, of the law class of '74, was convicted in the recorder's court of perjury, having falsely sworn to the possession of a large sum of money on deposit in one of the banks in that city.

—In the State Normal School at Oshkosh, the young ladies are required to learn the elements of drill. We knew it was possible for the fair sex to drill some time ago, and now since the ball has been set rolling we would like to see a squad organized at Cornell at once. We would state that we have a few afternoons to spare, which we would gladly devote to instructing the girls, one at a time, in the manual of arms. Applications should be made at once.

FACETIE.

—One of the most delicate bits of humor in the Bible is Hosea's description of Ephraim as "a

cake not turned." The prophet did not want to hurt Ephraim's feelings by calling him "half-baked."—*Transcript*.

—The young man who can hum "I want to be an angel," when his washerwoman has lost two of his collars and there are seven buttons gone off his best shirt, ought to be promoted to the professorship of moral philosophy, and never asked a question.

—A Freshman whose brain and heart have been turned by too much indulgence in terpsichorean festivities, or words to that effect, has lost all sense of shame, and goes about openly singing this atrocious parody:

"O the glide, the beautiful glide,
Formed of a hop, a skip and slide;
How o'er the floor we rapturously flew,
With the careless grace of a Kangaroo,
Dancing, flirting, skipping along!
Beautiful glide! it cannot be wrong."

It isn't, my child, not if she doesn't object.—*Ex.*

EXCHANGES.

The last *Dartmouth* is good; that is, good for the *Dartmouth*. There is no such thing as absolute goodness to be found in college papers. It is relative, very.

We acknowledge the receipt of the Bowdoin *Orient*. The number at hand contains nothing that may be appropriately quoted, praised, or condemned. As to literary merit, the *Orient* is far behind many of the college weeklies; it being a fortnightly, one would reasonably expect to find it full of careful, valuable writing, either of wit or wisdom, but we have found neither. It may be this was a bad week for wit and wisdom at Bowdoin.

The *Niagara Index* was recently delivered of the following. Such parturitions are by no means unfrequent in the nursery of our Lady of Angels.

"Throughout the country the students of the various colleges have been prayed for. Petitions have gone up to Heaven, pierced the clouds, beseeching Providence to restrain the pugilistic tendencies of Freshmen, to calm the troubled Sophomore breast, to bestow upon ardent Juniors the grace of perseverance and to lighten the grievances of Seniors. Yale and Harvard and Princeton have been prayed for. Boating men have frequently supplicated Heaven to bring about the signing of articles between Cornell and Harvard, to lessen the pretensions of Columbia's Henley champions. This may appear selfish, but our conjectures lead us to apprehend that such must be the burthen of the petitions of those who patronize the day of prayer for colleges. Heretofore we have frankly given our opinion of the value of such petitions—apparently, at the least, they are not heard, and each successive generation of students is, if anything, more wicked than the preceding one. Enforcement of stricter discipline will have a far better effect than the prayers so thoughtlessly, and, it may be, so irreverently, offered on the day of prayer for colleges."

As the geniuses who wait upon the journalistic muse of the *Index* wield the pen with the same good taste and native grace that characterizes the use of their national weapon, the shillalah, we

await confidently their inevitable thanks for our long quotation from their columns.

From the last *Crimson* we clip the following, concerning the reasons why Oxford and Harvard will not row.

"The reasons given for declining the proposal are that the Oxford term ends early in June, that the 'Varsity men do not keep together after the inter-'Varsity race in February or March, and that it would be very difficult to persuade them to keep in trim through the summer. Oxford is not confident of beating Cambridge, as six of last year's crew have left the boat, and in case of her defeat she fears a race with the losers would be unsatisfactory to Harvard."

Here is a rhymed trifle, also from the *Crimson*, which reads well.

SENTIMENTAL.

The twilight is deepening,
The shadows grow thicker ;
I stir up the embers
That lazily flicker.
And pull down the curtains,—
There, that is much better ;—
A step!—it's the postman,
He's brought me a letter !

How soon she has answered
My late New Year's greeting !
Don't think I'm in love, though,
Because my heart's beating,
For I've seen other beauties
Both fairer and frailer ;
So I'll open *her* letter,—
It's a bill from my *tailor* !

Unfortunately we are obliged to limit our mention of this number of the *Crimson* to the above excerpts. In the kindness of our heart we placed the number in the library ; and now, when we come to look for it, we learn that the man who freezes to everything has lugged it off—lifted it—feloniously abstracted it, as it were. Such an act is rather complimentary to the *Crimson* ; doubtless more complimentary than anything we would have said ; but it's very annoying to us, nevertheless.

It is "quite the ta-ta" now-a-days to tell stories on college men. Here is a good one from the *Transcript*.

"Two pious Juniors went to a restaurant a short time ago; having eaten a lunch, contrary to the usual custom of the class, each was anxious to pay the bill. It having been settled that one of them should pay it, he found the charge an exorbitant one. Consequently, as he left, the air was greeted with some expletives slightly bordering upon the profane. The other Junior seemed to be much pained to hear the restaurateur thus slandered, and, after walking in silence for awhile, he suddenly broke forth : "Joe, don't talk about the poor man in that way ; the Lord has punished him sufficiently already. *I have all the silver spoons in my pocket.*"

The Williams *Athenæum* is usually a sober, well-behaved and level-headed sheet, but sometimes it gets a little off, if we may be allowed to speak technically. In a late season of exaltation, the following was given to the world.

"Maid of Adams, ere we part,
Tell me if thou hast a heart ;
For so padded is thy breast,

I begin to doubt the rest.
Tell me now before I go,
Art thou all make up or no ?

"Are those tresses thickly twined,
Only hair-pinned on behind ?
Is thy blush, which roses mock,
Bought at three and six a box ?
Tell me for I ask in woe—
Art thou all made up or no ?

"And the lips I seem to taste,
Are they thick with cherry paste ?
Gladly I'd the notion scout,
But—do those white teeth take out ?
Answer me, is it not so—
Art thou all made up or no ?

"Maid of Adams come—no larks,
For thy shoulders leave white marks—
Tell me quickly—tell to me
What is really real in thee ?
Tell me, or at once I go,
Art thou all made up or no ?

Such poetry as this makes us sad. Not that we mind being disillusionized as to the composition of feminine humanity ; Maid of Adams, or Maid of Ithaca, they are all alike made of—no man dare conjecture what. But it's the *poetry* which concern us. Tailors' bills, and ponies, and sham damsels ! Can the college poet, the fair youth with vivid imaginations, can they sing only of such themes as these ? Has the celestial fire burned out upon the altars of poesy ? Has wing-clipped Pegasus, in these latter days, become afflicted with the spring-halt and the heaves, so that he consorts only with steeds of ignoble breed ? Does man no longer seek in verse that perfect, harmonious self-development that—that—ah—does he ? We search our exchanges for the answer. Yes, praise be to the muses ! Poesy still lingers in the souls of men. Here in an obscure corner of the obscure *Reporter*, gleams a gem of genuine ray.

The Medic calls the yellow dog ;
In confidence he comes,
The Medic takes the yellow dog
Into the Medic's rooms.
The owner seeks the yellow dog ;
He seeks for him in vain.
Alas, alas, the yellow dog !
He'll never smile again !

And this gem, this jewel, from the *Advocate*—sure some wild-eyed Harvard youth, filled with a divine inflatus, went up in the elevator of Fancy, and broke it, a glittering fragment, from the gate of paradise.

TRIOLET.

A NOSE'S CATASTROPHE.
Just look at my nose !
It's red, --nothing more :
The world merely knows
It's a red-looking nose.
My darling Lenore
Pulled it. Nobody knows
That this red-looking nose
Is so awfully sore.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

—ACKLEY'S is the place to buy your stereoscopic views, photographs of the Faculty, and paper and envelopes.

—THOSE who wish the ERA at \$1.30 for the remainder of the year will please send in their names as early as possible.

—Go to Norton & Conklin for fine printing of every description.

—DON'T forget it, that Wallace has the finest Oysters, and the freshest and greatest variety of Candies and Chocolates in town.

—ANY student forwarding address, with stamp, to N. E. Dawson, War Department, Washington, D. C., will receive valuable information.

—BOOL has a line of Pictures which he loans to students on suitable terms. Note Books, Stationery, Valentines, Ink Stands, Book Shelves, &c., &c., cheap, 40 East State.

—Mr. Spencer has put in his store a new table for the use of students who wish to write letters and read newspapers, magazines, &c. He has put on his cheap tables new and desirable books. He has a full line of note books at very low prices. Students please call.

—AT the Unitarian Church on the remaining Sunday evenings of the winter, Mr. Badger will give a course of lectures upon the Hebrew Peoples, their relations with one another, and with Europe, Asia and Africa: their civilization, and their slowly developing literature, part of which is preserved in our Bible. After each lecture, an Inquiry Class will afford the opportunity for considering any questions which may be offered, touching themes of vital interest. All are welcome.

—WE call attention to the new advertisement of Mr. C. R. Sherwood, which appears in this number of THE ERA. Mr. Sherwood is always up to the times in styles, and down to the times in prices. Students should not forget this establishment when making their purchases of Furnishing Goods. 65 East State Street.

—DR. MELOTTE'S NEW DENTAL COTTAGE is a model of convenience and good taste. Everything has been planned and executed expressly for the use intended to be made of it, and the result must be satisfactory to both the Dr. and his many patrons. The upper story has been rented by Dr. E. R. Barney, a physician of acknowledged ability and skill, who has recently taken up his residence in Ithaca.

—WE acknowledge the receipt of a bottle of Sawyer's Pearl Tooth Wash, an excellent preparation for cleansing the teeth and purifying the breath. O. B. Curran & Son are the agents for Ithaca.

—STUDENTS desiring their clothes made fashionably and at the lowest rates considerate with first-class work, should read the advertisement of Mr. A. H. Phillips, which appears in another column.

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THE CORNELL ERA.

Vol. XI.

Cornell University, January 31, 1879.

No. 15.

THE CORNELL ERA.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AFTERNOON OF EACH COLLEGE TERM
BY MEMBERS OF THE SENIOR AND JUNIOR CLASSES.

TERMS: \$2.50 PER ANNUM.

EDITORS:

D. E. MORRIS, '79, F. H. SEVERANCE, '79,
W. BRONK, '80, H. E. HILLS, '80,

H. H. SOULE, '80.

G. F. GIFFORD, '80, *Business Manager.*

N. A. A. O.—No college races have been definitely arranged by this association as yet, though the prospects seem very favorable for some first-rate races. Harvard and Yale have signified their intention to row only with each other at New London, while half a dozen other colleges including Columbia, have declared in favor of the American Henley. In all probability there will be some exciting and closely contested races. We await further developments.

"THE WOODEN MAN."—Charles Dudley Warner will deliver his celebrated lecture "The Wooden Man," on Saturday evening for the benefit of our Navy. Mr. Warner has kindly volunteered to lecture without charge for his work, so that, aside from the comparatively slight expense of hiring a hall, the receipts will go to swell the assets of the Navy treasury. Mr. Warner is a justly popular lecturer, and we see no reason why the students and townspeople should not give him a large audience.

THE ANNUAL TALK.—"Where is the President's annual address?" is becoming a frequent question. Last term, owing to Pres. White's late return to the University, we were told that we should have it at the opening of this term. It is a good thing for the University students to meet at least once a year, as a body; it is a better thing for them to listen to the sound counsel and good advice that President White always gives upon such occasions. Indeed, we have heard the apparent decline(?) of moral tone on the part of the undergraduates attributed to the fact that many of them have not yet enjoyed the President's annual address. At any rate, let us have it soon.

ENGINEERS WANTED.—From every side comes the uncharitable cry "a few more Cornell engineers wanted," as though our institution had been turning out civil engineers for the past two hundred years, and consequently had an inexhaustible supply always on hand. For those who are seeking graduate C. E.'s of Cornell, we would say that the first engineers turned out by the institution took their degrees in 1870, and, by way of parenthesis, there was but one of them then. Since that time, eight other classes have gone out into the world to seek a fortune with compass, rod and chain, but we by no means have a supply for all the world. The professor in charge, of course notes this as a testimonial in favor of his deservedly popular instruction, but it is very exasperating to him to have the demand so far in excess of the supply. For the benefit of persons on the lookout for first-class workmen in this department, we would say that a few more calls can be attended to after June 20.

'79 AND ITS PATRON SAINT.—For two years past, the 22d of February has been a red-letter day in the annals of '79. With an innate fondness for the truth and cherry brandy, she adopted George Washington as her patron saint, and has sworn never to bury the hatchet while cherry trees grow and '80 endures. But with the advent of the Senior year, other customs declare that the annual class supper shall be held at the close of the spring term. This will leave Saint George's birthday without its usual observance, but shall '79 forget the day because of it? Of course it falls on a Saturday; Cornell holidays always do. But we think it eminently desirable that the class indulge in some mild and harmless "blow-out," just for the sake of old times, if nothing else; although the ERA favors such a social time just as it favors the use of "Hungarian wine," (translate: *corn brandy*): "a little for the stomach's sake; a little more for its own sake." But an inexpensive oyster supper; a temperance reunion at Charlie's or Spahn's or a social free-and-easy class gathering of some kind, where old songs may be sung, old

memories revived and pleasant associations strengthened—would this not add another red-letter day to '79's happy record? College "good times" are all too few; college days are all too short. We hope this simple proposal may find favor with the class and that the few necessary preliminaries may be attended to without delay.

REQUIESCAT IN PACE.—The Senior Debating Society is dead. Long live the—corpse! It was '79's darling and particular pride; the child of her old age, and heir to a choice fortune of extra rare wit and wisdom. Senior debating societies at Cornell are not usually blessed with longevity, and that of '79 has proven no exception to the rule. We do not know whether it had any mission or not; if it did, it fulfilled it. During its brief life many of the great social and political problems of the day were solved; if the world doesn't avail itself of these solutions, it's no fault of the debating society, but proof of the universal indifference to merit. The world has always been stubborn about some things. The few who were faithful to the last hour, tell us that the flame of life burned brightly to the end; no flickering, no dying down in the candlestick, but it was quenched at once, as by a strong wind. The society always was strong on wind. The past asserts that Seniors will support class debating societies; the future will prove it. '80 will soon come upon the stage with *her* debating society. As '78 went, as '79 has gone, so will she go.

"Here's a cup to the dead already,
Hurrah for the next who dies!"

SENIOR CLASS MEMORIAL.—At the regular meeting of the Senior class last week, the committee on class memorial reported in favor of leaving a memorial; and suggested that the class gift to the University be a marble bust of Bayard Taylor. No definite action was taken by the class, as it was necessary to consider the expense and other matters, before deciding. THE ERA favors the suggestion of the memorial committee heartily. An inquiry as to the memorial tributes of preceding classes will convince any one that this pleasant and disinterested custom has been sadly neglected. '72 planted a part of the campus elms; '73 gave the marble drinking-fountain. With succeeding classes

the matter has been annually discussed, and as annually dropped. Memorial windows in the chapel, gifts of books to the library, sums of money deposited for interest—these and other schemes have been proposed, but as far as we can learn, nothing has come of them. It seems to the ERA that of all proposed plans, that of a bust of Taylor is the most appropriate. Such a work, from the hands of a skilled artist, will be a credit to the class, an acquisition to the University, and above all, an appropriate tribute to a noble life. The exercises of presentation would afford another opportunity for '79 to win honor with dignity. Let the unavailing take place in the chapel, and some member of the class be selected to deliver an appropriate oration. We are informed that the expense will not be very burdensome; but if it threatens to be heavy, let the expensive and unsatisfactory class concert go by the board. Better leave a good memorial for the enrichment of Cornell, than spend the money for two hours of wearisomeness at a class concert of questionable excellence.

THE INTER-COLLEGIATE LITERARY ASSOCIATION.—Our Intercollegiate regents are considering seriously the severance of Cornell's connection with the association, and the Senior president will soon call a meeting of all classes to consider the propriety of withdrawing. There is no longer any reason why we should remain in the association. It has steadily declined in importance and fails to give any return for the attention given to it. Under a wise management the organization might possibly have been a partial success for a while longer, but that wise management was not at the head. Cornell has supported the Intercollegiate Association from its inception heartily and worked with all its energies for its best welfare. But competition in one branch in which we took successive prizes was discontinued and unjust restrictions were put upon us in another in which we had been also successful. The whole business of the annual session of the managing board seems to have degenerated into the imposition of such restrictions—invincible as they were, for they could apply only to us. College after college wearied by our continued success withdrew from the organization and now it is no honor to take first rank in it. The restrictions which have been continually laid upon us

place us at a great disadvantage in competition with even such colleges as remain in the organization. The prizes which were once given have degenerated into diplomas of merit, so that if we should succeed, our representatives would have gained nothing by their labor. The steady and rapid decadence of the association bears no hope that it will ever again amount to anything and it is therefore for our interest to cut loose from it, and waste no more energies in that direction.

THE RECENT SUSPENSIONS.—The late action of the Faculty in suspending several members of the Senior and Junior classes, has been the subject of much talk and some thought among the students. Judging of the future by the past, as we all have to do, no one could have thought that such action would be taken. Term after term students have cheated, and term after term the professors have persisted in not catching them, or if occasionally one has been caught he has seldom been reported to the Faculty or suspended. Some people are very much shocked and scandalized by these recent developments. Why they should be is not quite evident. We do not believe more cheating was done at the last examinations than in those before. There has always been about the same amount of it done both by brazen professional, who will never be caught, and by blushing amateurs, who are sure to be if anybody is. Fraud in examinations of lighter and darker shade is certainly very, very common here. It is a very proper time to inquire into the causes of this. Not least among them, we believe, to be the policy of the University of "treating its students as men," as the expression is. This sounds very nicely, and suggests the absence of much of the interference in, and surveillance over the affairs of students, which is so common and yet so unpleasant to most teachers and to all scholars. But the way it is interpreted here, is certainly too much of a good thing. In this matter, for instance, treating students like men instead of boys, surely ought not to justify professors in sitting at a desk in the front of a large room and reading and allowing twenty or thirty men to cheat in all parts of the room, in every form known to man. It is a great injustice to those who still persist in being honest, in spite of the attractions of vice. Men are no more honest than boys, no, not

half so much so. Nor ought professors to think it scandalous that students are dishonest. Men outside of college walls are constantly seeking to gain desired ends by dishonorable means. They use ponies to dash along the road to wealth, to fame, to what seems happiness, just as freely and more so than do the rest of us here in our little college world. If the pressure brought to bear on every student's honesty by our present system of marking and of teaching could be lessened, this evil might be checked. The lecture system certainly has this great disadvantage, that it makes the mark for the term's work depend entirely on the examination at the end. Very few professors, who hear recitations, either keep a daily record, and if they count the term's work for anything, have to rely on an indefinite general impression, in the forming of which one bad recitation will balance half a dozen good ones. But yet it is undeniable that the great cause is the low tone of moral feeling on the question among the students. Very few like a man any the less because they know he sometimes cheats in an examination, or even habitually does so. Many more would do such a thing themselves, either from habit or an innate feeling that it is wrong, but to how few is it really a very serious thing. To us the thing itself never does seem very serious. These examinations of ours which come one after another with such surprising swiftness are really but small affairs, high tragedy as they seem at the time, yet destined soon to be forgotten. Who will care for his "honorable," his "creditables," or his "pasts," ten years from now? The great danger is in sowing the seeds of that *Eucalyptus** tree, dishonesty, which later may play a disastrous part in affairs, far more weighty than college examinations.

A COLLEGIATE BASE BALL LEAGUE.—It has been proposed to unite several of our New York State college base ball associations into a league, and steps have already been taken for the accomplishment of this end. Cornell, Syracuse, Union, Hamilton, Rochester and other colleges have very fair base ball nines, and will doubtless interest themselves in the project. Harvard, Yale, Am-

*This tree is used, by way of illustration, in our fervid appeal, on account of the remarkable swiftness of its growth, not because of any fear-destroying properties which it is said to possess, which would be very unfortunate to give point to our comparison.

herst and Princeton have for a long time had some such a union as this, and its benefits have been seen in the advance that their base ball nines have made in the past two or three years, coping successfully with some of the best professional clubs in the country. As large crowds attend a game between Harvard and Princeton as will be found at a game between Boston and Chicago, or any other two professional clubs; and so these college clubs are enabled to bear the expenses of traveling. It is evident that, unless the college clubs in the proposed New York State league can perfect themselves so as to play a game much superior to that which they have heretofore displayed, it will be impossible for them to pay the expenses necessarily incurred in traveling; since in such cities as Syracuse and Rochester, where professional clubs exist, the spectators will consist almost entirely of students, unless the college clubs have a high enough reputation for excellent playing to draw a large crowd of townspeople. That the proposed league would stimulate the different colleges to put forth their best efforts for improving their respective nines, and hence raise the standard of base ball in our colleges, cannot be denied, and perhaps Cornell will some time hold the same position in base ball that she does in rowing in American colleges. At any rate we wish all success to the Collegiate Base Ball League.

À CASSANDRE.

[From the French of Pierre de Rousard, 1525.]

Mignonne, darling, has the rose
That with morning open throws
To the sun her robings fine,—
Has she lost, at vesper-ringing,
Those rich folds about her clinging,
And her blush that rivals thine?

Alas! behold how short a space
Mignonne, dear, she ruled the place.
Her faded beauties fall'n away!
Oh mother Nature! cruel, cold!
Since such a flower can unfold
But from Morn's red to Evening's gray.

Then my dear, I speak but truth:
While still flourishes thy youth
In its brightest, freshest charm.
Enjoy, enjoy these happy days,
For beauty, like the rose, decays,
Old age will bring thee harm!

—S.

N. A. A. O.

The following letter from Henry W. Garfield, Secretary of the N. A. A. O., is the latest from the new association.

ALBANY, N. Y., Jan. 24, 1879.

G. TITUS BAKER, ESQ.,

Commodore Cornell Navy, Ithaca, N. Y.

My Dear Sir:—Have mailed you a copy of the last impression of the *Spirit of the Times*, giving a printed report of the proceedings of the late meeting of our executive committee. You will notice that we decided to give a college regatta for singles, fours and eights, early in July, over some course to be shortly announced—either the Passaic River at Newark, N. J., or on Saratoga Lake. You will be pleased to learn that the latter course is very favorably considered, and that the citizens of Saratoga Springs are active in endeavoring to induce the sub-committee having the matter in charge to decide on that point.

The usual regatta of the association will be held on days immediately succeeding the college races and any collegiate contests will be at liberty to enter and row in these races. We shall also, I think, add to our programme a six-oared race for an appropriate prize in which any college class or other crews can compete.

Should Cornell desire to row a Freshman race with Columbia or any other college we are willing to offer a handsome flag for such a contest and to take the conduct of the race proper into our hands.

Cordial invitations have been extended the English and Irish universities and colleges to send crews to our races and we are hoping to receive a favorable reply to our communications.

It was determined that undergraduates only shall be eligible for competition and we have now to decide the somewhat difficult question as to what an undergraduate really is. The following definition has been offered for our consideration:

“To include all students who are candidates for the first or bachelors degree either in Arts, Science, Philosophy, Literature or Engineering, and to exclude all who are candidates for a degree in Law, or Medicine, or Theology, or for any higher degree, or who are pursuing special courses of study not leading to a degree of any sort.

“No undergraduate of a given college will be declared ineligible because he may have previously taken a degree at some other college.”

Do you consider this equitable and is the phraseology acceptable?

I shall be pleased to hear from you at your early convenience. Very truly yours,

HENRY W. GARFIELD, Sec.

A PROPOSED WORLD'S ROWING REGATTA.

The following communication received by Commodore G. T. Baker will be of interest to many of our readers :

UNITED STATES CONSULATE,
Geneva, December 30, 1878. }

President Cornell University Boat Club :

SIR—A meeting of the Consular Representatives of different Governments was held recently in this city, to consider a proposition for having a grand World's International Amateur Rowing Regatta in August of next year upon the Lake of Geneva, comprising the general order of races, with a series of special races for University Oarsmen. The proposition was most cordially received by all present, and evoked such a general desire to adopt the necessary measures to accomplish it, that a committee was appointed to communicate through the metropolitan press and other mediums with the boating organizations of other countries, in order that the views of rowers generally upon the matter may be ascertained prior to taking definite action.

The idea of a "World's Rowing Regatta" upon "clear, placid Leman," one of the most beautiful sheets of water to be found on the globe, adapted in every way for a perfect race, where all the boats entered could start in a line and have full space for work—is certainly as novel as it is pleasing, and, with my colleagues of the Consular Corps, I sincerely hope that all true admirers of aquatic sports throughout the world will unite in promoting such a wished for consummation.

I take pleasure in assuring those of my own country, that, should the proposition be favorably entertained, the Regatta on Lake Geneva will be made most satisfactory in every respect, that it will be conducted on the most honest principles, and in strict accordance with the recognized rules of boating, and that all the requirements necessary to insure a most perfect competition for the championship will be scrupulously and carefully fulfilled.

I can also add that the representatives of the different Governments will do all in their power to render the visit of the rowing world to Geneva most enjoyable, and the occasion one which will prove a delightful episode in the history of Amateur Regattas.

In order that the sentiments of the various clubs in America may be ascertained and the Consular Corps advised thereof, it is very desirable that such as may think favorably of the plan, shall communicate with me with the least possible delay.

I need scarcely state that any action you may take to influence or promote a World's Regatta

upon this beautiful lake will be very highly appreciated. I am, sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant.

L. EGLINTEN MONTGOMERY, Consul.

THE COMMODORE'S ANSWERS.

Those who are curious to know Cornell's exact position in regard to the N. A. A. O., will receive some enlightenment upon the subject from the following letters, sent by Commodore Baker to the Secretary of the Association during the last term :

"ITHACA, N. Y., Nov. 18, 1878.

"Yours of the 17th inst., at hand. In answer I will say Cornell is desirous of an annual regatta, and I doubt not but what the one you propose will receive the full encouragement of the Cornell Navy. As to the water, Cornell may be alone, but we consider water which is smooth and not affected by currents and tides, to be the only water upon which a crew can test its merits—and, speaking for myself, and not the Navy, I think 'Old Saratoga' offers as many inducements as any. Besides being central in location, its accommodations are unsurpassed, and 'tis there we are free from the many distasteful things experienced at Watkins, or in fact, at any river, town, or city, where the lowest forms of gambling are carried on. It would seem that the time which would suit the colleges in general would be from July 1 to 10. This would, as far as we are able to say, meet Cornell's wishes. Trusting you may meet with deserved success, I am yours, etc.,

"G. T. BAKER, Com. Cornell Navy."

"ITHACA, N. Y., Dec. 9, 1878.

"Your circular at hand. In answer to the questions : (a) Single-scutt, four-oared, and eight-oared shells ; (b) any time between July 1 and 20 ; (c) only undergraduates (unless post-graduates include only those who are seeking higher degrees and exclude those in law and medicine). This latter statement we would only offer for the time being, and will consider it later.

"Yours, etc., G. TITUS BAKER,

"Commodore Cornell Navy."

SLANG.

One of the many elements that go to make up our everyday life is the use of slang. It is one of the excrescences that mar our intercourse with each other and the removal of which would be a pure, unadulterated blessing. We can sympathize heartily with the cultured Englishman who declared that the hardest language he ever tried to learn was the American language.

But it is chiefly in our colleges, where one would least expect this evil growth to find congenial soil, that it flourishes most luxuriantly. The average

student no longer fails in recitation or examination, he simply "balls up." If he is, for the time being, in straitened circumstances, he will doubtless inform you that he is a "broken community," or that "the elephant has stepped on his pocket book," or he will have a dozen other ways of informing you of his condition, all equally stale and equally unintelligible except to the initiated. The student who is at all versed in this dialect will scorn to express admiration for a young lady in honest Anglo-Saxon. The depth and tendency of his feelings can only be manifested by his expressing himself as "smashed." This may be intended as a delicate compliment to the power of the young lady, or may indicate his own extreme fragility, but to most persons it would seem to be a hyperbolic statement of a very simple fact.

What gives rise to such a condition of things? Do these phrases creep into favor by reason of their terseness and forcibleness of expression, or are they the results of a natural reaction against rhetorical rules? In either case they are to be deplored as tending to vitiate our taste. It is a senseless, degrading habit which threatens to strangle all love for proper expression, and while some uncouth phrase may seem to gain for its inventor some cheap notoriety, its habitual use cannot fail to be pernicious not only to himself but also to those with whom he comes in contact. It would doubtless appear strange to one unacquainted with the facts of the case that such a protest should be necessary, that young men whose time is supposed to be devoted to the cultivation of those qualities of heart and mind by which humanity is to be benefited and our own lives made more worth the living, should deliberately pursue a different course, but any one who is familiar with the ways of the average student knows that he is by no means the perfection of culture that we could fondly wish.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

At a meeting of the Mechanical Association held Friday evening, the following was adopted:

Whereas, It has pleased our Heavenly Father to remove from our midst one of our number, Edgar A. Palmer, therefore be it

Resolved, That we lose in him a true friend, a thorough student and the presence of a noble character.

Resolved, That, though submitting to the will of the Almighty, we deeply mourn his loss and tender our heartfelt sympathies to the bereaved friends and relatives.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the relatives, published in the CORNELL ERA, and placed upon the records of the Association.

W. C. KERR, H. J. LEIGHTON,
H. T. WATERBURY, E. L. FOUCAR,
Committee.

COMMUNICATION.

PONYING.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

An old subject certainly, yet some of its effects are quite new to the majority of students now in the University. The detection and suspension of the men who were rusticated for this term is still fresh in our minds.

If the line of arguments for and against ponying were drawn up for battle and the students asked to join the one or the other rank it is doubtful if the *for* side would not be the greater. It surely would if the volunteers decided as they would before an examination when the urgency of the hour has weight. But who would attempt to justify such a mistaken idea as would be espoused by these two hundred or more intelligent young men, in such an array! Can they shamelessly stand face to face in combat with the essence of honor and honesty? No! They don't pretend. They who would pony are sneak thieves who steal from themselves. But they never stop to ask themselves any questions about the moral bearings of the practice and have undoubtedly lost sight of any bright beams in their moral spheres that may once have guided them.

The student who ponies is not a man; he has no character; he is not truthful, and, therefore, has no claim to respect. After a ponyist has practised his trickery he is proven to be untrustworthy; he must be watched for he will cheat others in order that he may rob himself.

Aside from the villainy of the practice it is eminently impracticable. If not caught in the act the cheat repents in private years afterwards when he discovers how much of his own property and freedom he willfully destroyed. If detected, his disgrace becomes public and humiliation follows.

Reflect the light of fact from the mirror of common sense so that it strikes the intellectual thief squarely in the eye and he will skulk behind the screen of some vulgar epithet or sneering taunt for protection. He no longer expects to be relied upon and eventually comes to make the art of refined villainy his special study. At first he hires a "horse," at last he buys him with his honor.

When those students—there are some—who scorn ponying shall have acquired the moral courage to oppose any efforts at cheating in examinations by all honorable means, a hope may be entertained of purging the classes of pilferers and elevating several degrees the scholarship necessary to the acquisition of a degree from Cornell.

—ALUMNUS.

CORNELLIANA.

—Well, how's that Woodford?

—Get some rowing men at work in the Gymnasium.

—Don't forget Warner's "Wooden Man" tomorrow night.

—Give the ERA a call when your monthly allowance gets here.

—Four Cornell professors spoke before the Granger's Convention.

—Several students attended the party at Slaterville on Friday evening last.

—Another dramatic entertainment will be given for the benefit of the Navy.

—Instructor Kent read a paper before the Chemical and Physical Club yesterday afternoon.

—The talented Hummel Family will appear at Wilgus Opera House, on Monday evening next.

—A letter from Prof. F. W. Simonds, states that the Chapel Hill, N. C., Cornellians, are in a flourishing condition.

—Election for Commodore of the Navy took place to-day noon. C. S. Leeds and A. E. Mills, both of '80, are the candidates.

—Our chum, who by the way is a most inveterate and execrable punster, says when a man whips a shoemaker there is a solar eclipse.

—The Christian Association will hold its Sunday meetings during this term from four to five o'clock, p. m. All are cordially invited.

—The Freshman Literary Society secretary announces an impromptu speech, and signs the name of the gentleman who is to deliver it. Next.

—The Senior memorial committee proposes that '79 have a bust. By all means, we say; several of them, and the bigger the better.

—The Chess Club is negotiating a series of games with a gentleman in New York, who is arranging games with a dozen other college clubs. The Ithaca game is "on."

—At a regular meeting of the Irving Literary Society, on Friday evening last, Miss H. L. Green was elected editor of the *Review*, vice Miss A. M. Halpen, resigned.

—A recent telegram states that Harvard thinks of inviting Cornell and Columbia to send Freshman crews to New London to compete with her Freshmen. '82, gird your armor on.

—Every young lady in the class in physics was caught winking during the production of sparks by the electric machine on Wednesday. Another sad result of co-education.

—Late investigations, conducted by certain students, confirm the words of scripture, *a horse is a vain thing for safety*. Thus are the words of inspiration established by modern scientific research.

—Professor Reynolds, the renowned "mesmerist," will give two entertainments, one on Tuesday the other on Wednesday evening, of next week. "There's millions in it." See notice under "Specials."

—The Senior lecture course opens up with interest. The star lecturers are reserved until the

enthusiasm begins to die. Underclassmen should secure seats at once. No Freshmen admitted without muzzles on.

—The Juniors are just now indulging in some profound speculations in regard to the expedition of Xerxes and the Spanish Armada. They will begin the regular Junior soliloquies three weeks from yesterday.

—There will be no lectures in political economy for several weeks. President White delivers his lectures on Modern History in room K on Tuesdays and Thursdays at one o'clock, lecturing in room T the remaining three days in the week.

—An aspiring Sophomore, whom we accused of being half unhorsed in a recent daring exhibition in the saddle, tells us the following:

"Honor and fame from no conditions rise;
Act well your part, there all the honor lies."

—The student who unsuspectingly places his pedal extremity upon the beautiful, yet treacherous, snow during these thawing days, and the next instant finds himself up to his neck in the unsubstantial slush, is—to say the least, pardonable for infusing a little gaseous indigo into the air.

—LOST.—At the party last Thursday evening a new Pitkin & Wolcott hat. The finder will confer a favor by returning the same to the Finch block. Found.—At the same time and place an inferior hat which will be cheerfully returned to its owner.

—At the next regular meeting of the Natural History Society on Wednesday evening at the Botanical Lecture Room, Mr. Lazenby will read a paper upon the natural history of the honey-bee. Miss G. D. Clements will give the *resumé* of scientific news. All are invited.

—*Traduction nouvelle du Francais. Heureuse, heureuse, l'enfance que le Seigneur instruit et prend sous sa defense.* "Happy, happy the child that is taken and instructed under the protection of a Senior." Sensation among the Junior members of the class.

—The average freshman mind is none too fertile in the conception of apt figures of speech, but occasionally a rare wit appears which takes a genuine delight in metonymy; as instance this, which a modest freshman put in her rhetoric exercise the other day:

"In war, bullets reign;
In peace, the ballet!"

Oh Sage, Sage! How often must we weep over thee!

—Quite a number of students passed a most enjoyable evening at Miss Lyon's party on Thursday last. When we think of the trouble such pleasures must cost the givers, and how every one looks upon his invitation not as a kindness, but as a matter of course, it seems purely a philanthropic labor. Students ought to be especially grateful to the people of the town, who so kindly make these lit-

tle treats in the rather monotonous course of our monastic life.

—Professor, (translating: "I don't know what is the matter of me." First young lady: "Professor, is it proper to say 'the matter of me?' I should say 'the matter with me.'" Professor: "Yes, *of* is proper, because the common people all say it." First young lady: "They don't say it in Massachusetts." Professor, (sarcastically): "Oh, of course not, in Boston." Second young lady: "Professor, they don't say it in New York." Professor, (resignedly): "Is there any one here from Chicago?"

—Have you seen Dean's beasts? Possibly some student of an investigating turn of mind might discover Darwin's "missing link," or—learn to make a pretty fair counterfeit of the "varmints," if we may be permitted to use the term. A ring formed of the Naturalists and Mechanical Engineers, might succeed in doing both.

—The State Grange held its annual meeting in Ithaca this week, and it was a most affecting sight (to those easily affected), to see the Granger members (agricultural students) of the University showing up *alma mater* to Granger mammas, Granger papas, Granger sisters, Granger cousins, Granger friends, and Grangers at large. We have only to add that, judging from the visitors who appeared on the Campus, female cousins must be in a majority in the fraternity.

—The Seniors and Freshmen held regular class meetings last week. The Seniors heard the reports of several committees. The committee on photographs reported in favor of Mr. Frear, but the class decided not to sustain their action. Mr. G. W. Pach, the photographer for Yale, Harvard, Columbia, Vassar, etc., was favorably mentioned, but no definite action was taken. The Freshmen discussed boating matters.

—*Northern Christian Advocate* and *New York Witness*, on your guard now! More evidence is accumulating on your side of the question. A prominent Professor of Mathematics, in placing his class for an examination the other day, so as to prevent copying from one another's papers, said, "I am obeying that part of the *Ten Commandments* where it says "lead us not into temptation." Some of the *good* Freshmen, who used to pray at their mother's knee before coming to Cornell, remembered that the quotation was from the *Lord's Prayer*, and made known this fact by applause. Oh, Faculty! why will you give us away so!

—The Sophomores held a regular meeting in room K on Wednesday at one o'clock. Mr. Place, a member of the committee on class supper, resigned on account of other duties on that evening. The president appointed Mr. Collins to act in his stead. Mr. Reeve tendered his resignation as prophet of the class, but by a unanimous vote of

the class it was not accepted. A general discussion in regard to the date of the class supper was settled by making Friday evening, Feb. 14, the date. On motion, the president appointed Messrs. Shnable, Brown, and Holcomb, a committee of three to purchase a suitable flag to be presented to the winning crew at Ensenore. Adjourned.

—"Shewanabeke" has been heard from. She has petitioned the legislature of the State of New York to allow her to vote, as witness the following from an exchange: "Mr. Titus, of Tompkins, presented in the assembly last evening the following memorial from one of his constituents: 'I, Maria K. A. Benchley, a citizen of the state of New York, and a resident of Tompkins county, town of Ithaca, hereby respectfully petition your honorable body to remove my political disabilities, and to declare me invested with full power to exercise my rights of self-government at the ballot box, all state constitutions and statutes to the contrary notwithstanding.'"

—Attention is called to the following newspaper decisions: 1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the postoffice—whether directed to his name or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not—is responsible for the payment. 2. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrearages or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not. 3. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the postoffice, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is *prima facie* evidence of intentional fraud.

—"On the Road to Riches" is a book that is sure to have a very extensive sale; indeed it already has it, as we judge by the demand for it, and the liberal advertising of it everywhere. These hints for clerks and young business men on buying and selling goods; selling on the road; business and correspondence; drumming; partners in business; duties of clerks, and kindred topics, written by a man of very great experience in active mercantile life, can but be of the highest value to any young man who contemplates trade in any of its branches. The book is not, on the one hand, a sensational screed, made like Hodge's razors, to sell, nor, on the other, a dull and prosy homily on business rules laid down with the imperiousness of the ten commandments, but the interesting counsel and instruction of a man who in youth entered "on the road to riches," and who *succeeded*. Every mercantile house in the country could do no better thing than to present each of its clerks with a copy, to point them on the right road. The book is to be had of our booksellers at the reasonable price of \$1 50.

—A stormy meeting of the Junior class was held in Room K, on Tuesday, at one o'clock. After

declaring a quorum present, the President called upon the Treasurer, Mr. Wagner, for a report of the class finances. Mr. Wagner's report is substantially as follows: Amount received up to the end of last term, \$37.55; amount expended by order of the President, \$26.20; remaining in the Treasury, \$11.20. A motion to adjourn was lost. The motion laid on the table at a special meeting last term, to the effect that the Junior class give a ball to the Senior class sometime during the winter or spring term, was then taken up. Mr. Hills stated that the expenses of a ball would probably be about \$200, and made a few remarks in favor of placing this expense upon the shoulders of the class. Messrs. Messenger, Jones and Landon spoke in opposition, while President Webster and Mr. Snyder favored the motion. The question was then put to a vote; and there resulted a tie—31 to 31—he casting his vote in favor of the ball. A lengthy wrangle here ensued as to who were entitled to vote, but no conclusions were arrived at. A motion to adjourn was lost. On motion, the night of the 21st of February was settled upon as the date for the class supper. An adjournment was then had, amid murmurs of dissatisfaction from the opposers to the ball.

PERSONALIA.

KENDIG, '80, was in town this week.

PRESIDENT WHITE began lecturing on Modern History on Monday.

HUMPHREY, '76, has been making his visits to the country schools on foot.

SLAUSON, '80, has gone home to Auburn. He had a slight attack of pleurisy.

PROFS. LAW, POTTER and ROBERTS addressed the Grangers on Wednesday afternoon.

PRESIDENT WHITE delivered an address before the State Grange Wednesday afternoon.

JONAS, '82, is reported to have applied for the position of "conductor" of the physical laboratory.

MARRIED.—BURRITT—BUSCH—At the Seneca St. parsonage, Ithaca, Jan. 15, 1879, by Rev. R. Hogo-boom, Miss Belle Burritt, of Ithaca, to John Busch, '82, of Ellenville, N. Y.

H. B. ROBINSON, '74, now city engineer of Oil City, Pa., has taken charge of the Ohio survey, recently bulletined here. His company will begin work in Adams Co.

GIDDINGS, '74, passed through Ithaca from the west on Saturday last. He goes to accept a responsible position in a manufacturing concern at Boston, Mass.

W. C. AMES, '77, has recently covered himself

all over with glory by outstripping all his competitors in an examination for a position in the coast survey at Washington. His friends will have their congratulations reach him by addressing him at Washington, D. C.

An invitation signed by Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, Wm. Lloyd Garrison, Edward Everett Hale, John G. Whittier, and many others, has been forwarded to Julius Chambers, '70, of New York, asking him to deliver a lecture in Tremont Temple, Boston, on the subject of "Asylum Reform." Monday, Feb. 3, has been fixed upon for the meeting.

HOLMAN, '82, had a purse containing twenty-five dollars taken from his study table while he was out of his room on Saturday. A hasty investigation showed that a young man, who had usually come to carry Mr. Holman's clothes to the washerwoman was the thief. He was stopped by the telegraph the same day at Geneva, and is at present serving out a term of six months in the Rochester penitentiary. Mr. Holman was returned about twenty-three dollars of the money, but failed to get his purse.

EXCHANGES.

By far the best thing among several good things in the *Cornell Review* for January, is Mr. Terrell's poem, "The Vale of the Rushing Waters." We doubt if any more poetic description of the Cayuga Valley has ever been written, than this one, beginning,

"Long hills o'erlook a narrow vale
That from the southern distance pale,
Stretches to meet a lake."

It is a true poetic description—a few strong touches, making vivid the scene; and which, by reason of a subtle, half-expressed sense of *feeling*, bespeak an accurate interpretation of nature on the part of the writer. Throughout the entire poem, with but one or two commonplaces, the expression, the movement, is strong, by reason of its simplicity, and well sustained; while in not a few lines the writer rises to an excellence of expression seldom found in the hurriedly-produced and current verses of the day. Thus, he speaks of

" * * * sheer and dizzy brinks
Where e'en the pine tree backward shrinks,"

and in the last stanza, of

" * * * the thick and ghastly mist
By sunrise and by moonrise kissed,
Low in the long, deep vale."

The fourth stanza has for us a peculiar charm. We quote it, the italics being our own.

"I was half wearied. All things grew
To wear a strange and sickly hue.
I tired of looking up and down,
Across the vale, the lake, the town;
Hated the willows and the swamps,

The vapors, and the feverish damps ;
But more than these, and more than all,
I hated the perpetual fall
And roar of rushing waters."

Could anything surpass that third line ?
The next pleasant stanza, beginning

" There is a sweet and mystic spell,"

hints, by its very smoothness, at unconscious imitation ; which, however, is nothing derogatory to its merit. The remaining stanzas are more purely poetical than those noticed ; the movement, as well as the thought, is in *crescendo* to the very end. But while we acknowledge their merit, we must also acknowledge the fact that they affect us very unpleasantly. They strike us as being too harshly personal ; too painfully reminiscent. Not that the personal element is in itself objectionable ; on the contrary, a subjective treatment of nature or of any experience has always the greatest poetical value. But when a writer opens his breast to a public, and invites dissection of his heart, he is doing one of two things. Either he wrongs himself, and perhaps another, in order to attain poetic excellence ; or, what is more apt to be the case, he is the victim of an illusion concerning his own condition, thinking that he gives utterance to a soul-experience, when in reality it is only his irrepressible poetic nature that speaks ; imagining that he feels the torturing delights of an *affaire du cœur*, when he is only in love with the abstract principle of love.

We have noticed this poem at length, because we have felt it to be worthy of careful attention ; and indeed, it merits a more extended and critical notice than our poor appreciation and still poorer power of expression can bestow upon it. Only lack of space prevents our giving it entire ; but those who care to read it may discover the *Review* among the other exchanges in the library.

Of the following articles in the *Review*, some are excellent, others mediocre. The orations of Mr. Haight and Mr. Wakeley are above comment. Mr. Conant's essay upon "Theodore Winthrop and his Writings," has no merit beyond being a pleasantly written paper. We think it very light for a commencement essay. The remaining articles bear the painful mark of being written to fill up. The paper upon "Cayuga Legendry," fulfils but little, but as it is headed "Introductory," we hope for something better in successive chapters.

Editorially the *Review* is "weak as a woman's tear." Its comments upon college matters are made with the judicious policy "of venturing no opinion, lest some one should object." No one can accuse our mild contemporary of being opinionated, or even of having any opinion whatever. Even when it dilates upon such safe subjects as church going and the Liberal League it does so in a nerveless sort of way that's horribly depressing to

sensitive readers. We can only regard its recent attack upon the ERA as—pardon the expression—damphoolishness, and the writer of damphoolishness is a—. But thus to "answer a fool according to his folly" is altogether too lowering to dignity. In the most generous spirit possible, we regard its twaddle about the ERA as mere childishness, merely a puerile attempt to say something to fill up vacant pages, and all must admit that the *Review* lucubrations are "very fillin' at the price." Therefore, friend, fire away with your little pop-gun ; you do not harm the ERA in the least, and if your readers relish a mental pabulum of lies and water stuff them on it to surfeiting, for it's quite harmless. But, sonny, remember one thing : you can't make a silk purse out of a sow's ear ; neither can you make yourself a successful writer nor a manly thinker, by throwing mud. If your readers enjoy having the faults of the ERA shown them, why, hunt them out and criticize to your heart's content. But, for heaven's sake, don't lie so like all time, or you won't know the truth when you see it.

The exchange department of the *Review* is well conducted and well written ; indeed the writer seems to aim at producing an impression by fine and studied phrases. But his judgment is accurate and his sense of the eternal fitness of things not altogether lacking. To the judicious conduct of this department we ascribe much of the success of the *Review* among its exchanges. Typographically, the *Review* is pleasing, but its proof-reading is unpardonably slovenly.

From the last *Crimson* (an excellent number) we clip the pointed editorial concerning the success of voluntary attendance at lectures.

"The usually steady Junior class are said to be cutting recitations to such an extent as to seriously alarm the Faculty. The cause of this delinquency is the feeling which finds a vent in the remark, What is the good of having voluntary recitations if we do not use them? Using voluntary recitations, however, does not consist in cutting unnecessarily ; that is abuse. The privilege is given us in order that we may judge for ourselves when it is necessary to absent ourselves, and we certainly ought to be capable of judging. But if we do not follow the dictates of our judgment, and cut for the sake of pleasure, we abuse the privilege, and make it necessary for the Faculty to limit the privilege by some regulations as have been recently passed. For all such regulations, we, and not the Faculty, are responsible."

The marvelous beauty of the illustrated magazines of this country is attracting attention throughout the world. The edition of *Scribner* in England has doubled within a few months. The London correspondent of the *New York Times* says : "The whole lot of magazine annuals (English) put together, are not equal in pictorial art to a single number of *Scribner's Monthly*." But the price at which our magazines are sold is even a greater marvel. For example, a single number of *Scribner*, "The Midwinter Number," just issued, has a full page frontispiece portrait of Emerson,

of rare excellence, and contains one hundred and sixty pages of letter-press, with more than seventy illustrations; many of which are works of art such as before the advent of *Scribner* appeared only in gift-works and purely art magazines, and yet it is sold for 35 cents. At first glance one would say, literature, art, and cheapness can go no further—but in this country intelligence is so widespread, and artistic culture is so extended, that there is scarcely any end to the demand for such magazines as *Scribner's* for grown-ups and *St. Nicholas* for children, and, as the sale of these publications increases, their conductors will no doubt continue to add new features of excellence and attraction.

BOOK REVIEWS.

COOK BOOKS.

Among the many requests for advice or suggestions which are received from young housekeepers, and are answered as fast as practicable, is one desiring advice as to the best cook book that one just beginning housekeeping can select.

A few years ago this would have been a difficult question to answer, because we have always felt greatly dissatisfied with most books of that kind, and object to each one for different reasons.

The great difficulty with our earlier cook books was, that they presented a style of cookery so unlike that which could be of much service in common every day life, that only here and there could one select a recipe that was satisfactory. Nearly all were either too rich or too far above the comprehension of a young and inexperienced housekeeper.

In the Home Cook Book we find good, sensible suggestions and advice, and most excellent and reliable recipes, contributed by some of the best housekeepers our country supplies.

The directions are simple, concise, and easily understood, not above the most inexperienced nor beneath the notice of those who are experts in the art of cooking.

The Home Cook Book offers a great variety of dishes, the simplest, as well as those dishes which are sure to find favor in the most elegant entertainments. Yet all are easily understood, and especially reliable, coming as they do, endorsed by name, by many of the most experienced housekeepers.

A cook with any degree of skill, or with good common sense, may be safely trusted to cater for a family, in the absence of the mistress, if guided by the counsels of the Home Cook Book.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

ITHACA, N. Y., Jan. 31, 1879.

—THE exposition and demonstrations by Prof. Reynolds, London, England, of the science of Animal Magnetism, termed also "Psychology," "Electro-Biology," "Mental

Electricity," "Mesmerism," etc., the supposed agent for the transmission of its properties being denominated the "Psychic Force," "Odylic Fluid," which seem to exhibit subtle properties analogous to forms of Electricity and Magnetism, has caused in the many cities the Professor has visited an intense curiosity and eager desire to witness repeatedly the varied, instructive and amusing scenes enacted, and wonderful phenomena produced. This occult science has more mystified and perplexed the human mind than any yet investigated. In varied forms its phenomena has been exhibited from remote ages to the present time. Until recently its action was attributed to supernatural sources. Now it is known to be of purely physical origin; that all human organisms are more or less affected by its influences and especial exhibitions of its properties can be induced by observing appropriate conditions. Its imponderable qualities, its diverse and erratic action, its singular powers, etc., are no less certain or demonstrable than are the wonderful features of Steam, Electricity, Electro-Magnetism, or the action of the Telescope, Microscope, Solar Spectrum, the Magnetic Compass and many other agents science has at its bidding and employs to certify the accuracy of its theories. The science of Animal Magnetism is not absolutely unthinkable or unknowable, scarcely more than are the sciences above referred to. Its phenomena can be as rigidly and invariably reproduced as those of Steam, Electricity and other powerful agents that are now made to subserve the wants of mankind, and therefore as positively can a philosophy be deduced or law proved from its mode of action, which though showing so many wonderful and peculiar phases, yet, nevertheless, are possible of indefinite repetition. That this agent can be applied for good and proper uses is beyond question. Its practical utility in the healing art has been and is being well proved, and when science rigidly investigates its phenomena establishes its data, and uses it for the daily benefit of mankind, then will it cease to wonder and mystify more than other useful agents. This mental force is operative to an extent the scientific imagination can hardly embrace. Its action we unconsciously daily experience. Prof. Reynolds in his numerous experiments shows many interesting, exciting and wonderful phases which thoroughly entertain and amuse, and are entirely devoid of deceit or attempt at imposition. He appeared before the Medical Association of Bridgeport, Conn., which was profoundly interested in the experiments given. He produced anesthesia as effectively as caused by chloroform; profound slumber; paralysis or rigidity of muscles; increased or reduced the circulation; dilated or contracted the pupil of the eye; caused loss of vision; drew a subject by exercise of this faculty into an ante-room, made the subject insensible to pain, etc. So highly entertained were the Bridgeport public, that for FIFTEEN EVENINGS the large hall was filled with intelligent audiences, who seemed captivated with the fine illustrations.

Given a fair opportunity, the Professor will amply demonstrate his remarkable powers in controlling and developing the mental and physical characteristics of those susceptible. Its immediate action on the system is only pleasing, exhilarating and strengthening, because of imparted vitality. The laughable illustrations provoke unbounded merriment.

—AFTER the lecture, a steaming stew, or tempting fry, or an appetizing broil, with coffee or chocolate, is just the thing, at Wallace's.

—ACKLEY'S is the place to buy your stereoscopic views, photographs of the Faculty, and paper and envelopes.

—THOSE who wish the ERA at \$1.30 for the remainder of the year will please send in their names as early as possible.

—Go to Norton & Conklin for fine printing of every description.

—ANY student forwarding address, with stamp, to N. E. Dawson, War Department, Washington, D. C., will receive valuable information.

—BOOL has a line of Pictures which he loans to students on suitable terms. Note Books, Stationery, Valentines, Ink Stands, Book Shelves, &c., &c., cheap, 40 East State.

—Mr. Spencer has put in his store a new table for the use of students who wish to write letters and read newspapers, magazines, &c. He has put on his cheap tables new and desirable books. He has a full line of note books at very low prices. Students please call.

—At the Unitarian Church on the remaining Sunday evenings of the winter, Mr. Badger will give a course of lectures upon the Hebrew Peoples, their relations with one another, and with Europe, Asia and Africa: their civilization, and their slowly developing literature, part of which is preserved in our Bible. After each lecture, an Inquiry Class will afford the opportunity for considering any questions which may be offered, touching themes of vital interest. All are welcome.

—We call attention to the new advertisement of Mr. C. R. Sherwood, which appears in this number of THE ERA. Mr. Sherwood is always up to the times in styles, and down to the times in prices. Students should not forget this establishment when making their purchases of Furnishing Goods. 65 East State Street.

—DR. MELOTTE'S NEW DENTAL COTTAGE is a model of convenience and good taste. Everything has been planned and executed expressly for the use intended to be made of it, and the result must be satisfactory to both the Dr. and his many patrons. The upper story has been rented by Dr. E. R. Barney, a physician of acknowledged ability and skill, who has recently taken up his residence in Ithaca.

—WE acknowledge the receipt of a bottle of Sawyer's Pearl Tooth Wash, an excellent preparation for cleansing the teeth and purifying the breath. O. B. Curran & Son are the agents for Ithaca.

—STUDENTS desiring their clothes made fashionably and at the lowest rates considerate with first-class work, should read the advertisement of Mr. A. H. Phillips, which appears in another column.

ED. J. BURRITI, JEWELER, 10 East State Street, Ithaca, N. Y. The finest goods at lowest prices.

PROF. ALLEN, who you all know claims to be the best hair cutter in Ithaca. Three chairs in operation. Easiest and quickest shaves. Rooms newly fitted. Room No. 5 Bates Block.

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Nice quiet rooms up-stairs where you can have Bartholomay's Lager always fresh. Imported Beers on hand at all times. Oysters always fresh. HENRY SPAHN.

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THE CORNELL ERA.

Vol. XI.

Cornell University, February 7, 1879.

No. 16.

THE CORNELL ERA.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AFTERNOON OF EACH COLLEGE TERM
BY MEMBERS OF THE SENIOR AND JUNIOR CLASSES.

TERMS: \$2.50 PER ANNUM.

EDITORS:

D. E. MORRIS, '79,
W. BRONK, '80.

F. H. SEVERANCE, '79,
H. E. HILLS, '80.

H. H. SOULE, '80.

G. F. GIFFORD, '80, *Business Manager.*

COMMUNICATIONS.—By consulting the column headed "Communications," our readers will not fail to notice that there is just now a pretty general expression of individual opinion. We have no protest to offer. Our only advice is that you be sure to have something of interest to say before you rush into print. If correspondents will keep this well in mind, we shall have occasion to reject very few articles, and the ERA will not bore its readers.

THAT READING ROOM.—We see no reason why we should talk upon this subject for a century without being any nearer to the thing wished for than in the beginning. The Register contains a stereotyped statement that we have a reading room, and let's make the statement hereafter a true one. There are numerous vacant rooms in the various buildings large enough for the purpose, and, if the authorities will furnish and warm one of them, we can have a very well stocked reading room in two weeks. The plan is this: Let the librarian furnish what periodicals he can, the ERA board will do the same, and let the students furnish such papers and magazines as they receive and are willing their fellow students should peruse. In this manner, we can have the liberty to read all the leading daily, weekly and monthly papers. Let the workers put their shoulders to the wheel, and in a short time our reading room will be a tangible entity.

COLD RECITATION ROOMS.—An old subject truly, and one which it seems we are to be compelled to talk about for all time. Now and then we are asked to print a communication, setting forth the wretched state of the heating arrangements of the

various buildings and the necessity for improvements, and we remember that former editors of the ERA have offered fervent appeals to the powers that be for comfortable rooms in which to recite, but much of this talk has been wasted on the desert air. Then what shall we do here now? Shall we set forth all the arguments again, in order to have them read and not heeded? Whatever your answer, we don't intend to do it, but we do request prayerfully that the janitors be "braced up" a little, pecuniarily or otherwise, to carry up a little more of that seventy-five-cents-per-week coal, and that professors with an immoderate passion for fresh air be compelled to keep their windows down when the thermometer is at zero.

THE SYSTEM OF MARKING.—Complaint is being made every term about the University system of marking. As matters now stand, and as they have stood from the very foundation of the University, there is just reason for grumbling. At the end of each term, we write up answers to the questions in the several subjects pursued for the term, hand in our papers, and in due time receive a report of the results. Oftentimes we are surprised to find our standing so high, and very much oftener to find it so low. We are perfectly confident that we understood the subject, and, not having our papers at hand to show where our errors were, we proceed to accuse the professor in charge of favoritism, or else, with a surprising degree of confidence in everybody, we are satisfied to remain ever afterwards in a delightful state of uncertainty about matters. The "blue book" system, in use in many high schools and colleges, seems best fitted to obviate the troubles existing here. By way of explanation, the examinations are written in this book and handed in to the instructor in charge, who, after looking it over, carefully marking the mistakes, and making the proper corrections when it can be done briefly, returns it to the owner. Thus the student has his mistakes pointed out to him, and never has any doubts as to the good intentions of his guardians. By this means, confidence takes

the place of distrust, and as a consequence, harmony is engendered between student and professor. We submit this question of change to the Faculty, as worthy of their profound consideration.

THE JUNIOR BALL.—The Junior class at its meeting on Tuesday virtually decided to have no ball this year. Much bad blood was shown during the meeting and much ill-feeling generated among the members of the class. It is to be hoped that this disturbance will not be permanent, and that general good feeling will be restored in the class. But we think, after looking carefully at the course which the class has taken in the matter, that it has acted hastily, and has sacrificed justice to those advocating the measure in a foolish desire to show that it would not be guided by a minority, however much better informed in the case in question that minority might be than the possibly absolute majority of the class. No harm could have been done by appointing a fair committee to inquire into the matter and make a report to the class, and the numerical majority—if such existed after the report of the committee—might then set with judgment in its ultimate decision. But from the lamentable lack of knowledge which has been shown by many of those opposed to the measure of a ball, we think the class has acted unwisely in so far as its own interests are concerned and unfairly by those in favor of the enterprise.

THE ERA AND THE STUDENTS.—Junius in his Dedication says that the liberty of the press is the *Palladium* of all the civil, political, and religious rights of an Englishman. The ERA is the palladium of the rights and interests of the students. Not that we are under a despotic monarch, or that the aristocracy of brains which rules us is quite as corrupt as that which Junius so mercilessly handled. But there are, weekly, questions arising of interest to the student, and well deserving thought and discussion. We are sorry that the paper carries no more weight. The blame belongs largely to the students. It is too much to expect the editors, who really do, you know, have several other little things about the University to attend to, to write editorials and other matter always worth reading. Much, of necessity, will be ephemeral, some perhaps flippant. The ERA should be a means of

communication between the students, not between the few, whom cruel fate has selected to be the editors, and the students. Communications when about subjects of interest and respectably written will always be published. There is generally space each week for some short, pithy article, the subject of which need not be anything of local interest merely. We wish the students would take hold of the ERA a little more vigorously. It is really more than we can do to keep the Faculty in first-rate order, to see that the University rooms are not in danger of an explosion if a fellow lights a match in one of them, (the stoves, you know, are only gas generators,—the temperature is never high enough to light it), to keep the walks in a semi-respectable state, and Cascadilla clean, these are tasks worthy a Hercules. To expect the ERA, which has to bear the weight of the obloquy, which has been heaped upon it in other years, to accomplish these labors without the support of the students, who we are confident have these and other similar philanthropic labors at heart, is simple madness. We are sure the majority of the students do not judge the ERA harshly. We urge those who do think it not what it ought to be, "to come over to Macedonia and help us."

A TRAGEDY.

Through the kindness of the author we are furnished with some advance sheets of *A Tragedy* in Three Acts, entitled *The Student* (about to be issued from the University Press). From these we select the fourth scene of the first act, as treating of a subject of special interest, at this season, and suitable for giving our readers an idea of the character of the whole work. Many critics of the line and plummet order, may regard it as overdrawn. We decline to pronounce upon it either way as yet.

ACT I—SCENE IV.

Scene—University Avenue. Students dimly seen slowly sliding up the hill, among whom are Lawrence, a student, and Baker, former friend to Lawrence, carrying lanterns. Thermometer 10° F. and falling. Wind 60 miles an hour. Time just before and just after dawn.

Baker: Are all these students, Lawrence?

Lawrence: Yes.

B.: How can they see to walk over these bridges and up such a narrow path?

L.: Oh! they get used to it. I only brought the lanterns on your account. 'Twas darker than

this earlier in the winter, at this time in the morning.

B.: It's no darker than this at midnight in Chicago. I never saw it darker.

[Stumbling over a dark object in the path.]

L.: Look out there! That's a professor who's fallen. I know him by his gray hair. Don't stir him up; he'll freeze to death here in a few minutes, unless one of his colleagues comes along and get him into Lamkin's wagon.

B.: Do people often fall down here and freeze to death in this sort of way?

L.: Common enough. Generally further up the hill, where the wind strikes you.

B.: Isn't the wind striking us here?

L.: No! it's only patting us on the back. Wait till we get up where we'll get a spanking breeze.

B. (slips down, knocking Lawrence, who falls on him): Oh, dear! my leg's broken. Get off my arm!

L.: Look out! What in the dickens made you fall down?

B. (getting up and feeling his leg): "I couldn't help it. The pavement's like glass.

L.: Pavement, there's no pavement about it!

B.: Well, path or whatever you call it. Why, it's all one sheet of ice. Don't the University authorities take any care of the walks?

L. (laughing): Yes, some, but the Irishmen don't begin work till it's light.

B.: Do the students have to begin their work first?

L.: Yes, and work till eleven at night.

B.: Say, Lawrence, do these houses along here belong to professors?

L.: Yes.

B.: What are those lights twinkling about in some of them so early for?

L.: Oh! students room in some of them, and I suppose they have to get up to an eight o'clock recitation too. But don't let's talk any more, I'm cold.

[During a lull in the storm the chimes are faintly heard in the distance playing "Way down upon the Swanee River.]

Baker (who has been quiet a long while, feeling hurt at Lawrence speaking so unkindly): Lawrence, old boy, what's that noise?

L.: Why can't you tell a tune when you hear it? It's the chimes. You've no ear for music.

B.: Gads! I thought you had a course in boiler-manufacturing and it was taught practically. But as to my ears, this wind is playing "From Greenland's Icy Mountains" in them. I won't have an ear for anything very long.

L.: You let our courses alone. We've only got twelve of 'em.

B.: It's been reported in the papers that you

were going to increase the number so that you would be in danger of not having students enough to go around.

L.: Fshaw! you can't tell anything about the University by what you see in the sectarian papers. They're under the thumb of ecclesiastics who say all sorts of spiteful things. But have you heard about our electric lights? That's one of the lamp-posts over there, see it?

B.: Yes. Why don't they have them going in the morning until the sun rises?

L. (laughing): 'T would be a good idea. Guess no one gets up early enough to run the electric machine. Wish some of that chimer's other vitals were taking a turn down upon the raging Swanee, besides his heart. The flute-playing of this wind has more music in in.

B.: My dear Lawrence, I'm afraid I can't walk much further. I am very numb. How much further do we have to go?

L.: Keep a stiff upper lip. We'll soon be there.

B.: My upper lip's stiff enough. So is all the rest of me. How far is it?

L.: Only a little ways now. Come! we'll run to get warm. (They run.)

(Clock strikes eight very solemnly. Baker thinks it's tolling for the professor.)

L.: Hurry up or I'll be late to Dutch.

B.: I can't go any faster. These walks are awful.

L.: "Look how the morn in russet mantle clad, Walks o'er the dew of yon high eastern hill."

B.: Get out with your Shakespeare! I mean, let's get where it's warmer first.

[Exeunt into S. U. B.]

LEIPZIG LETTER.

LEIPZIG, Nov. 27, 1878.

On Friday morning, soon after nine o'clock, I armed myself with a map of Leipzig, and started for the University, which I found very pleasantly situated on one side of a spacious square, around which are grouped the principal theatre, a fine renaissance building, the museum, post-office and other large buildings, public and private. Students with red and blue corps caps were coming out and going in. I joined the latter and found myself in a hall filled with students, gathered around the bulletin boards, of which there were several on either side. Feeling like a little needle in a big hay stack, I wandered up and down the halls, until I happened to espy in a very dark corridor a door with "Castellan" on it. Just then the door opened, and a man with a green-banded cap, whom I immediately judged to be the officer himself, came out. I told him what I wanted to do, and that I didn't know how to do it, and he

directed me to an office, where, on stating my wish to matriculate, I was given a card and told to present it together with my credentials the next morning at nine o'clock in an adjoining room. The card had the following printed on it :

Zur InSCRIPTION.

No. 22,

von 9—10 Uhr,

Zeil Vorlegung der Papiere abzugeben.

Promptly at nine on Saturday morning, I came with my card and found myself one of a room full of others, some younger, some older than myself. One by one the number called was ushered into a room, where the door closed ominously behind him; pretty soon, however, he came out again and the next in the series entered. It was a long time before it got to No. 22, but at last that number came, and I, too, entered the mysterious room. I found only a very pleasant gentleman in a dress coat, who asked my name and residence, and inspected my credentials, which he found satisfactory. He then rapidly filled out a prepared blank which stated that Herr so and so, *aus* so and so, had in behalf of the desired matriculation, presented documents which had been examined, and found to be satisfactory in evidence of which he, the Universitätsrichter, had affixed his signature. I now went again into the large room, went first to a man on a high stool, who asked me my age, birth-place, Leipzig residence, and various other things, whose answers he put down in a big book, and then to another man who made me write the same things down in another book. I was then sent up stairs to the Quaestor, but was first told to come to this room again at five o'clock precisely. To the Quaestor I paid the matriculation fee, a little over five dollars; by him was sent to another man who gave me my "Collegien-Buch" in which the lectures are entered and which corresponds very nearly to our course-book. All this was a little bit tedious, but the end was not yet. Precisely at five o'clock, I came again to the room designated and after waiting, with about two hundred others, for at least half an hour, we were all ushered into the aula and arranged in a double row around a long black-covered table, at whose head stood the Rector Magnificus, Professor Senekadt. The Professor, a little man with a round good natured face, then made a short address, in which he welcomed us to the University and gave us a few words of good humored advice, winding up by saying that he would now give to all a hand shake, which was to be on our part a token of allegiance to the University, of which we were about to become members. We accordingly came forward one by one, the Professor saying a pleasant word to each after asking his name and projected course of study. To me, he said after hearing my name, "Ah, you are an

Englishman or an American." I told him an American. "You will find," he said, "a number of your countrymen here. Last Semester there were upwards of thirty." At last this part of the ceremony was over, and we filed out into the office again where, as the names were called, we received each a formidable printed document in Latin—the certificate of matriculation—and the "Segitimations-Karte," whose front has the name and residence of its owner, and whose back bears a turned and twisted German sentence which says, when you get at its meaning, that the owner under a penalty of two marks, fifty cents, must always have the card with him, and that if he changes his dwelling place, he must within three days procure another one. Finally it was all over, and I was a member of a University whose foundation dates from 1409 and whose students number 3500, making it one of the oldest and largest institutions of learning in the world. As you perhaps know, no entrance examination is required. The young Fuchs comes with his papers from the Gymnasium, the student from another University presents his "Abgangszeugniss," and his work elsewhere is accepted here. The German student is of a species entirely different from the American college student. As a rule he is older and more matured in every way, still he is not by any means a sedate and sober individual, who delights merely in study and books, but he *kneips* and sings and fights with the utmost joviality. When off duty, he struts around with his little corps cap perched on one side of his head, an ivory handled cane in his hand, and his big dog at his side. Sometimes he adds to the stunningness of his make-up, a pair of shining top-boots, and he generally wears an eye-glass. —C.

SENIOR ENGINEER BANQUET.

Last Friday evening, the engineers of '79 showed their public spirit and go-ahead-iveness by holding a "first annual reunion and banquet." The men gathered at Grant's dining rooms at an early hour, where, if we are to accept the enthusiastic account which all agree in giving us, they partook of the most magnificent spread gotten up since Adam first ate sweet apples. J. C. Kennedy bore the honors of toast master, and the following were toasted brown :

1. Engineering : E. E. Haskell.
Its Relation to Society and to Government.
2. Our Instructors, T. P. Borden.
3. Our Sister Courses and Sister Co Eds, Addison Weed.
4. The Seneca Lake Survey, W. J. Smith.
5. The Union of the Tripod and the Cradle,
J. R. O'Connell.
6. Aquatic Sports and Hydraulic Works, G. T. Baker.
7. The Commissary Department, N. E. Ferguson.
8. "College Widows" and other Town Girls,
R. H. Herman.

Of course the responses were witty and brilliant —scintillating is the proper word we believe ; as

for the songs, angels hovered near to catch them ; champagne flowed (from a keg) ; and the boys say that as nearly as they can recollect, they "disbanded betimes." Whatever this means we know not, but as they were all around again in a few days, we conclude they are right in declaring it a jolly good time, and hope to see the custom which they have so pleasantly inaugurated kept up by coming classes.

COMMUNICATIONS.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

One of the most annoying features attending graduation is expense. In addition to the numerous personal expenses, a Senior is called upon to pay taxes which in the net amount to fifteen or twenty dollars. This is a large sum for any one to pay out in the midst of so many other requirements for money, and especially for those who have limited means. The subject seems worthy of any one's attention, with a view to devising means of raising money, which will make it easier for the students. The following plan occurs to me, and I offer it to your readers in the hope that, if it is not acted upon, it will at least be the means of drawing forth the ideas of others.

As soon as action can be taken, let the entering classes vote a tax of a small amount, say fifty cents, to be collected at the beginning of each term, and the amount thus raised deposited in one of the Ithaca banks.

In this manner, making all allowances for the usual decrease in the number of students, about \$450 or \$500 will be raised at the end of four years, and without any material inconvenience to the members of the classes. Moreover, the interest resulting from such deposit will be just so much clear gain.

H. W. S.

THAT COMMODORE ELECTION.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

Through the medium of your paper, I would like to say a few words concerning the late election of a Commodore of the Navy. It is a well known fact, that great dissatisfaction is expressed regarding the manner in which the election was conducted. Many members of both boat clubs would gladly see another election and have so expressed themselves. *Fraud* was practiced in many cases and for a typical example the following will answer very well.

Among the many gentlemen urged to vote, who were not members of either boat club, was Mr. Stricker, '80. It mattered little to those solicitous of votes, that the gentleman had no vote, as he was not a member of the boat clubs. He was told that they would put his name down on their list and he

could vote. But Mr. Stricker avowed his intention, then and there, of never paying his initiation fee. This concerned these same gentlemen but little, as they only wanted his vote ; so they told him he would never be called upon to pay his fee. Thus urged and teased, the gentleman, as many another, voted. What makes the matter worse is the fact that one of the candidates himself took a very prominent part in this electioneering and urging.

Can we call this an election ? Surely not. I appeal to the honor and dignity of the members of the boat clubs. I ask in all fairness that an investigation be held ; and I have no doubt that another election will take place, conducted more fairly and more honorably.

—VERITAS.

WHY IS IT ?

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

During several years attendance at the University, in which time I have been treasurer of several student organizations, and seen the workings of others, I have been surprised and pained at the attitude students generally take in financial matters. It is so generally suspicious, often niggardly and not seldom dishonest. There are two solutions to my surprise. It may be that, not having had many financial dealings with men before, I had not seen that which exists all around, and in which the student does not differ from the boy before or the man after a college course ; or, it may be a fact, that, in college, students bring out the undesirable characteristics above mentioned, to an unusual degree. I am loth to believe the first, but am unable to see that the latter is true. For why should young men with more money, generally, than when at home, be more stingy,—and even more dishonest ? When in the companionship of a better class, as a whole, than any man could meet at home, why should the meaner qualities become stronger ? It is not consistent. But note the actions of your fellow-students. A few, a very few, pay their dues and subscriptions without being asked. But the majority must be dunned. Of these, many pay on the second or third application, but their very neglect at first, shows that their sense of honor and true business principles are not very bright. Another class gives longwinded excuses, make promises they do not intend to keep, and evidently do not mean to pay if they can avoid it. The actions of these men, upon the appearance of one to whom they owe money, is both ridiculous and disgusting. At first they make shy attempts to escape, but if spotted, feign a sudden remembrance and proceed to manufacture lies out of whole cloth. Both this class and another, formed of those who absolutely refuse to pay, and, feigning anger at a pretended imposition, try to bully the officers that ask for

payment, are undeniably dishonest; using, the one with the air of a sneak, the other with that of a bravado, what really belongs to others and to which they themselves have no claim.

Another thing which greatly exasperates the treasurer or the officer, if he be at all sensitive, is the general air of suspicion with which he is regarded. Little mean insinuations, or even open, insulting questions as to the use of the money, reflect a spirit in their authors, anything but honorable and upright.

Many have seen, or perhaps experienced, such facts as those I have brought forward. Is it the general spirit of Americans? Are they thus grasping, suspicious and ready to cheat? If so, it is most wretched. If so, Americans cannot feel very proud over the national character. If it is unfortunately so; cannot we, who isolated as we are, make the college sentiment what we please, change this for the better at least here, and by moulding the minds of students to a higher mode of action, send them forth to make better citizens? We can, and, if my facts are true, as I would they were not, yet think they are, we ought to. Let us try.

—ARGUS.

THE JUNIOR BALL.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

It has been a current boast of the members of the class of '80, that there existed in that class a latent power to do something, though that power has never been correctly specified. Disappointed in their prognostications as to the success of the class in Boating, they placed their hopes upon Base Ball. From Base Ball they looked with still confident and undaunted minds toward Foot Ball. In this direction their enthusiasm received a severe check, and no opportunity offered itself for the warm pride of the members of the class in it, to exhibit itself, until this, its Junior year. "Now it will surely exhibit its powers" said her vaunters, and they walked forward eagerly to the first class meeting, that proper steps might be taken to do that something, the capability for which was supposed to be in the class in a dormant state. The energetic members of the class were again to be disappointed. A genius—if length of that "crown of glory," the hair, warrants me in calling him so—proposed a new and startling plan. It was that the class give to the expectant literary public of Ithaca and to the equally expectant Sophomores an exhibition of the oratorical powers of its members. A bloated aristocrat, however, proposed that the class take even a more progressive step than this. He asked that the class give a Junior Ball. Immediately the floor was crowded with members "rising to points of information" with the enquiry, "what is a Junior Ball?" To save time,

they were referred to Webster, but, alas! the majority of the class had asked the question. Truly they could not be called a *faction*, for were they not a majority? Intelligence, by parenthesis, does not constitute an advantage even here at Cornell. This majority postponed action to await the result of an investigation of Webster, to be conducted by a person who had in his possession an abridged copy of the same. The result was that a Junior Ball was found to be an institution designed and carried on by aristocrats for the express purpose of inflicting a heavy tax upon the strugglers with whom they were for a time associated, and whom they strove to render subservient to the accomplishment of their carnal pleasures. It was no honor to give such a Junior Ball, it was no distinction to be the originators of such a precedent as it would establish. It was merely and solely an instrument of oppression, designed to afford pleasure to the bloated bondholders of the class, and to keep away from the Senior polls the honest but carryot members. In vain was the class informed that there would be no tax, nothing could stop the terror-stricken class in its rush to crush completely such an iniquitous proceeding as the giving of a ball. The panic which this majority of the class experienced, and the haste with which it strove to crush the project of a ball would need for picturing the pen of the writer who described the battle of Fort Christina, the thunderous retreat therefrom of the "myrmidons of Michael Paw," and the rage of gallant old Peter Stuyvesant thereat. Not until every semblance of a hope that such a proceeding could ever be accomplished was destroyed did the members of that majority cease their labors. It would not listen to the guarantee which ten members of the class made that no expense should entail to the class at large. No good could come from dealings with those who had the hardihood to prepare such a project as a ball, and the ball itself would contaminate every member of the class forever. No enterprise should ever originate in the class of '80, no oppression should ever be practiced in its organization. The vaunters of the enterprise of the class of 1880, should never be allowed to open their mouths in its praise. The class will have sufficient honor when one of its members takes the Woodford in its Senior year, and have it without deserting from old and well-known paths and venturing into new and dangerous fields.

AN EX-BOASTER OF '80'S PROWESS.

FRAUD IN EXAMINATIONS.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

The subject of fraud in examinations has already occupied some space in your columns, but it would

seem that there are a few points in reference to it which have not yet been given sufficient prominence.

In respect to the extent to which fraud prevails in examinations, the writer gives it as his opinion, based on what he has seen during a stay of over two years here, that at least one-third of the students will cheat in examinations when they have a good opportunity, and furthermore that not a single examination is held in which unfair means are not employed.

In a recent examination in Eng. Lit. one student from where he was sitting counted *thirty* members of the class with the text book open. In a certain examination in chemistry, every person in the back part of the room was cheating. It was almost as bad in a certain examination in geology. All sorts of ponies were recklessly used, and when one sheet of the paper to be handed in was finished, it was passed to those behind to be copied. Examinations in the metaphysical sciences claim their full share of fraud. Text books and syllabi covered with notes are regarded as legitimate helps by a large number which increases yearly. Rhetoric has come to be looked upon as a safe and attractive field for amateurs.

The classes thus far mentioned have all been large ones, but in small classes even, where it might be easily detected, fraud is of common occurrence, owing to the carelessness and apparent indifference of professors.

The ways in which cheating is carried on are of course limited only by the skill and ingenuity of those practising it. Little slips with important rules and formulas have been found convenient. Cuffs well written over have helped many a scared man, in an emergency. Watch cases, from which the works have been removed, have at times proved themselves very serviceable as receptacles which would not attract attention, while to many a so-called student, sleeves have been as handy as they were to An Sin. Text books in the lap are not usually noticed. Papers arranged in rolls after the manner of the books of the ancients or the panorama of the moderns, can be made to contain a good deal in a compact space. In those examinations in languages in which students bring in their books and translate portions of the text, the marginal notes are found to answer the purpose much easier and better than memory.

In talking with one of the Faculty on this subject, he says that he thinks students will feel indignant at being watched. He is mistaken. Every straightforward student will gladly hail any legitimate measure taken to secure him justice. If any oppose what is for the obvious good of all parties concerned, it will be those who have something to fear from a strict surveillance.

Detection of fraud should be followed by immediate expulsion. Many will be deterred from using unfair means when they know that the punishment will be prompt and severe.

Large classes should, as far as possible, be divided into sections for examination, but so seated that there will be no temptation to see one another's papers. Suppose, too, the professor, instead of taking up some book and becoming entirely unmindful of his surroundings, should cast his eyes over the class occasionally. It will do no hurt even for him to walk up and down the aisle now and then during the progress of the examination. It has a very wholesome effect.

Finally, in those subjects in which recitations are held, the mark should not depend altogether upon one short examination paper at the end of the term. Term work should count something. This would tend to lessen cramming and fraud, and produce a feeling that each day's work is important.

—S. H. E.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

Last Tuesday, in his lecture on Milton, Prof. Corson made the remark that whenever he hears a person say "that the object of poetry is to please" he feels like looking around for a stone to throw at him. According to the professor the true object of poetry is to reveal one's self to one's self. Be this as it may,—the discussion of the object of poetry is not the object of these lines.

Immediately after the above remarks had been made, the professor gave expression to the hatred he entertains for a very eminent scientist in these words : "There is a *wonderful* man in Germany ; his name is Buechner ; he wrote that *horrid* book on "Matter and Force." Mr. Buechner is an *intellectual brute*." Though the professor gave no reason for his feelings towards Dr. Buechner I should infer from the connection in which he disclosed them that Dr. Buechner teaches "pleasure to be the object of poetry." Only very violent feelings can have induced Prof. Corson to apply the quoted epithets, especially the last one, to a man who occupies a high position in the scientific world. If these compliments were thrown at Dr. Buechner's head because of the view he holds regarding the object of poetry, it must give him extreme pleasure to share them with the great Schiller. Noble as he was, Schiller taught that the true object of poetry is to please. But then—to think of Schiller as an "intellectual brute!"

I believe in perfect liberty of expression. A sage is not learned by being called a fool. But when a man like Prof. Corson calls Dr. Buechner an "intellectual brute," without giving reasons for so doing, and this, too, before an audience which

knows but little, if anything, of Dr. Buechner,—it is meet that that man be modestly called to account.

Dr. Buechner is a materialist. He believes in the evolution theory. He believes that matter and force are one and inseparable; that neither can be thought of as apart from the other; that man is the highest being we know of; that there is nothing outside of nature; that nature becomes conscious of herself in the organic world, and that she arrives at the highest consciousness of herself in the mind of man; that the laws of nature are eternal and universal, that we are all subjected to these laws, and that as our knowledge of these laws increases we arrive at a clearer understanding of the phenomena we meet with every day. Our knowledge of life keeps steady pace with the advance of science. He holds that the process of thinking takes place in conformity with certain laws. As to the laws of thought, we are, naturally enough, in deplorable ignorance as yet. But given these laws, given the composition and the weight of a certain brain,—and it is a comparatively easy task to tell how this brain operated under given circumstances. Now these views may be all wrong; let us suppose they are. Will this justify anybody in applying odious epithets to the person holding them? I think not, and especially not, when, like Dr. B., the person has had the moral courage to express them publicly when it was dangerous for him to do so.

It would take too much space, and require an abler pen than mine, to discuss Dr. Buechner's works so as to do justice to them. And better than read a criticism on them—be it ever so just—is it to read the works themselves. To condemn Buechner is to condemn, more or less, all modern scientists.

When Dr. Buechner was in this country, six years ago, he said in a lecture: "Shakspeare is the greatest poet the world has yet seen. Everybody ought to own his works. It is by far better to read an act of one of Shakspeare's plays than a chapter of the Bible. No man understood nature better than he."

Can an "intellectual brute" have so fine an appreciation of the great Briton?

I fail to see wherein Dr. Buechner is a "wonderful" man; I fail to see in what sense the attributive "horrid" applies to his book on "Matter and Force," and I fail to catch the features of a brute in a man who has devoted his life to the thankless task of seeking truth.

If I misunderstood, and therefore misinterpreted Prof. Corson, I beg his pardon; if not, I would ask him to have the goodness to justify his language regarding Dr. Buechner.

—G. S.

CORNELLIANA.

—The Liberal League held an interesting meeting on Monday evening.

—The class in electricity and magnetism numbers about one hundred and seventy-five.

—C. S. Leeds, '80, was elected Commodore of the Navy for the ensuing year on Friday last.

—The examination on Zoology—Prof. Wilder's portion of the subject—will occur next Tuesday.

—The new rowing machines are a nonentity, but the old ones are good for many a hard pull yet.

—The Harvard Freshmen have voted to challenge the Columbia Freshmen. Are you afraid of Cornell?

—*Professor Russel lectured on "A Law in National Progress," before the Social Science Club on Thursday evening.

—Professor Corson's Monday evening readings at the Sage are as interesting and well attended this term as ever.

—After the lecture on electricity on Monday, a Sophomore was caught *magnetizing* his pocket-knife on Holt's machine.

—Don't, for Heaven's sake, send us any more communications on *fraud*. Our "fraud" space has all been used up.

—All questions or other business with the regents of I. C. L. A., should be addressed to H. E. Hills, '80, or C. Tomkins, '79.

—Major Burbank gave a very vivid description of the "Battle of Gettysburg," before his class in military science yesterday morning.

—Professor Reynolds gives a private entertainment before a select audience this evening at Prof. Wilder's residence on East Buffalo street.

—The second edition of the University Register and a circular of Sage College are being published by Andrus, McChain & Co. They will be ready for distribution in a few days.

—The Sophomores will hold their supper on Friday evening, February 14, the Navy ball will occur Feb. 21, and the Junior supper will probably fall on the evening of Friday, Feb. 28.

—The Freshmen debate upon the question "Is the present public school system more injurious than beneficial?" on Saturday evening. Co-education will probably be touched upon.

—An ambitious Sophomore, who is exploring the mysteries of Shakespearian phraseology, recently asked the Prof. the meaning of *strain* in the passage "Our king has all the Indies in his arms, and more, and richer, when he *strains* that lady."

—The lectures on Political Economy will be resumed on Tuesday, February 25. In the remain-

ing six or eight lectures, Dr. Wilson will discuss only the more important topics and those which are not taken up fully in the text book. Every question on the syllabus is, however, fully answered in the Professor's book on Political Economy.

—The class in electricity went into ecstasies the other day when the Professor announced that he would mutilate the old examination papers on mechanics by shooting some sparks through them. Many a poor fellow, laboring under a condition, upon reflection wished he might have gone through the examination as easily as the sparks did through the papers.

—Warde & Barrymore's Diplomacy combination are to appear at Wilgus Opera House on Tuesday evening next, Feb. 11. Our exchanges speak of this company in the highest terms, from which we conclude we are to have a great treat. The mounting of the play and wardrobe of the ladies and gentlemen of the company is said to be simply magnificent.

—The mammoth organ in the chapel and the Chickering piano in the Sage parlor, which were purchased for the express use of young lady students in music, are still waiting for an instructor. We think it would be advisable to hire the skilled teacher of music, who has been held forth as a bait to young lady students for a number of years past, and thus prove to us the truth of one more of the paragraphs which read to students of a few years, standing like the statements in the *avant courier* of the circus.

—The Sophomores held a short meeting on Wednesday at one o'clock, in room K, for the purpose of arranging all preliminaries to the class supper. The committee reported in favor of the Ithaca Hotel as the place. The tickets will be about \$2.25 each. The report of the committee on the crew flag was accepted, and the flag ordered. The treasurer stated that \$22.89 was the amount in the treasury. On motion, adjourned.

—The exhibition of mesmeric powers by Prof. John Reynolds for the past three evenings have been very entertaining and highly satisfactory to all except the constitutional skeptics. Many members of the Faculty were present, several of them for three successive evenings, and they, with most of the students present, were fully convinced that Prof. Reynolds possessed a wonderful power over certain of his fellow men. After the first evening, the chairs upon the platform were filled almost exclusively by students, and two of the best subjects obtained were from our little family. On the last evening, the Professor got control of eighteen persons. Though none of these last were mentally susceptible, the wonderful control obtained over their physical organizations was amply

sufficient to demonstrate the truth of mesmerism, and more than worth the admittance fee. Those who have not seen at least one night's entertainment may consider that they have lost a most valuable scientific treat, and we advise them to save up a few shekels for the Professor when he comes again.

—The old woman's cow kicked over the Junior lamp on Tuesday at one o'clock in room K, and a conflagration raged for half an hour, which would have been terribly destructive, had it not been for the scattering of the fire by a hasty adjournment. The business transacted came in the following order: The president named Messrs. Sibley, Knapp and Irving as a committee to make arrangements for the class supper. Mr. Hills moved that a committee of five, the president to be one, be appointed to investigate the matter of a class ball, said committee to report at the next meeting of the class. Mr. Lovelace moved as an amendment that a committee, to be composed of Messrs. Messenger, Henry, Knapp, Scott and Whitney, be appointed to investigate the matter of a class ball, said committee to report at the next meeting of the class. After a lively discussion, the amendment was put to a vote, Messrs. Henry, Lovelace and Sheldon acting as tellers. The vote stood 41 to 28 in favor of the amendment, which was finally carried 40 to 28. Adjourned.

—Charles Dudley Warner, the great American humorist, who has amused so many of us in his brilliant bits of wit and wisdom, has come and gone. Our expectations were extravagant in the extreme, and we flocked in a crowd to hear him talk about "The Wooden Man." To say we were disappointed doesn't half express it. It appeared that Mr. Warner had chosen this lecture to counteract the very general impression formed of him as a very entertaining lecturer, and we venture the statement that if he delivers such a "wooden" lecture in many places he will very seriously damage his reputation. Such a discourse would have doubtless been highly satisfactory before a class studying ancient Egyptian customs, but where people pay a fair price for hearing a lecture they are never satisfied unless they hear a lecture which meets their expectations. In this case, a vivacious lecture upon a humorous subject was the one thing which would have called forth fewest murmurs. As it was, everybody found fault, as everybody had a right to, and Mr. Warner may reflect that he has done our Navy more damage than the amount taken at the ticket office can repay. The directors would much rather have paid him a reasonable sum to lecture upon a subject generally interesting than to have had him give his services free of charge for the evening upon a subject so "wooden" as "The Wooden Man."

COLLEGIANA.

—Rochester Seniors deliver sermons daily in the college chapel.

—One hundred and seventy-two girls attend Michigan University.

—The College of the City of New York has established a professorship in architecture. The salary is \$3,000 a year.

—Rutgers Theological Seminary boasts of a library of 30,000 volumes. Besides this, there are on the shelves more than 4,000 pamphlets.

—Bob Burdette, the great American humorist, visited Brown recently. He spoke in favor of the class of '85. Mr. Burdette, Cornell '80 needs a little of your bracing humor. Can't you come this way.

—PRINCETON.—The gymnasium is not yet finished, consequently the nine has been delayed in getting to work. Sixteen men have been chosen, from whom the nine for the season will be selected. . . . The students are talking seriously of withdrawing from the I. C. L. A., notwithstanding the recent victory in oratory. . . . Boating will probably be revived at an early date. If a university crew can be organized, it will row in the Newark regatta. . . . The Sophomore class is to give a reception commencement week.

—YALE.—The *Courant* don't give us any more riff-raff. The criticism of the Vassar *Miscellany* used it up. Boo-hoo! boo-hoo! . . . The first lecture before the Art school was largely attended. General Cesnola spoke of Egyptian, Assyrian, and Cypriote art. . . . English literature is the popular option study. Milton and Dryden are being read at present. . . . Thirteen men are training for the university crew. Of the thirteen who have gone into training, only four are of last year's crew. . . . A large number of Yale men fail to pay their washerwomen. By way of parenthesis, are there any such at Cornell?

—TRINITY.—The library contains 18,275 volumes. . . . The faculty refused the foot-ball team permission to visit Brown. . . . Boat club dramatics netted \$300. Two plays and glee club singing made up the programme. . . . A professor lately exhibited a skeleton to which had been attached the placard, "A. T. Stewart found at last." . . . The issue of the *Tablet* for Nov. 16, was suspended on account of the action of the faculty which required all papers issued by the students to be submitted to the inspection of the critical eye of the professor of Eng. Lit. before publication. Under such a gag-law the *Tablet* decided to suspend, but the restriction has since been removed.

FACETIÆ.

—"What does transatlantic mean, mamma?" "Across the Atlantic, child. Hold your tongue and ask no more questions." "Then does transparent mean a cross mamma?"—*Ex.*

—An intoxicated man passing a door over which was the sign, "Cast-Iron Sinks," looked up, and, after reading the sign several times, said: "Well, who the (hic) said it didn't?"—*Colby Echo.*

—Teacher—"John Gregory, rise and recite, on the spur of the moment, a pleasant paragraph on an execution." John—"The drop fell, and the horrified spectators shuddered as the poor girl bounded in the air; but investigation disclosed that she was a seminary girl, while the drop was a gum-drop that had gone down the wrong way."—*Gazette.*

EXCHANGES.

The last Oberlin *Review* is no better than usual. It's a dreary and unprofitable sheet; we understand the editors are trying to introduce it into the Sunday schools in the Oberlin district.

The *Courant* speaks editorially after this fashion.

"The spirit once so prevalent among us, which could not fail to recognize the merit of poetry in the columns of our exchanges and yet failed to detect equal worth when found in our own college magazines, a disposition which for a long time effectually tabooed any inclination to tempt the muse, is not yet thoroughly dead. We do not rise as champions of the rhymes which our papers have offered, and we cannot fail to recognize their imperfections; but we do not discover their vast inferiority to the ordinary poems with which they may be reasonably compared. In one particular, at least, we do maintain their good sense, namely, in their freedom from affectation and all aping of Miltonic grandeur and euphuism. For the most part, they are natural, and, if homely, yet suggestive and not maudlin."

We turn the leaf and light upon this.

THE SONG OF THE TA-TA MAN.

Oh, I'm a bold,
I'm a bad,
I'm a very bold, bad man;
I rush my lessons cold,
I make the tutors sad,
I defy them all to flunk me if they can.

Oh, I'm so swell,
I'm so ta,
I'm such a very ta-ta man,
And I dance so very well,
And I always part my ha-ah
In the middle, on the European plan.

Oh, I've such ton,
And such style,
Oh, I'm really quite immense.
I make the ladies' hearts my own
With my captivating smile,
And I'm always quite conspicuous at the fence.

Oh, such a gait,
Such a walk,
I've the regular "Harvard" stride.

I try to imitate
That highly "culchawed" stalk,
Which Harvard men to such perfection bring.

O, yes, I'm swell,
And I'm ta,
But I'm, aw, growing quite *blase*.
I know it all so well.

(And often I've been the-ah)
That the man who gives me points only
gives himself away.

Oh, I'm a bold,
And I'm a bad,
I'm a very bold, bad man,
I rush my lessons cold,
Till it makes the tutors sad,
To see me rush them when for me a pious
Flank they plan.

Yes, there *isn't* much "aping of Miltonic grandeur" here. "For the the most part, they are natural, and if homely, yet suggestive and not maudlin." Well, if this is natural and suggestive, give us a "maudlin" poem next time.

The Harvard *Advocate* completes its twenty-sixth volume with a fine number. Would there were more college papers like the *Advocate*.

The *Southern Collegian*, from Washington and Lee University is a strong magazine. It's especially vigorous on dull subjects, and one contributor who writes upon "Night," shows himself wholly possessed by what Beecher calls "the rhetorical demon,"—a sonorous adjective. The following shows how badly he's got it.

"As the great luminary gathers up his silvery arrows and places them back in their golden quiver, the sable curtains are drawn thick and fast around a reposing world. The fleecy clouds which floated with majestic splendor on their ethereal beds are stripped of their silvery lining and their beauty replaced by a soft, mellow light issuing from the star-bespangled skies. The heavens, adorned by its myriads of constellations, are only now seen in their true grandeur and loveliness. Night is the gaudy robe in which only it can exhibit its unsurpassed attractions. One by one the stars present themselves to look with a fond gaze upon a frowning earth and to beautify the immense casket of which they are the jewels. They are but the mouthpieces of other worlds, and from whose language we learn the omnipotence of our Creator. The earth is embraced in 'her sable arms' and deprived of her charms in order to have presented to her creatures the extreme sublimity and beauty of her canopy."

We would like to see a night like that.

From England this week we receive *The Oxford and Cambridge Undergraduates' Journal*, the *Sportsman* and the *London Figaro*. The latter paper contains a two-page account of the reporter's interview with Victoria Woodhull. Not any in ours, thanks. The *Figaro* contains some very good samples of what John Bull calls jokes. They are very funny, but are rather beyond us.

Yale's little daily, the *News*, comes often and proves readable,—indeed, quite bright occasionally.

Here is something by an "unknown enthusiast," which we find in the *Oberlin Review*. As it is so wholly out of keeping with the rest of that worthy sheet, we cut it out.

First scientific party (of the name of Richard A. Proctor, with his telescope)—There is a steeple five miles off; I can see a fly walking on it. Scientific gentleman (called Professor Hughes, with his microphone)—I can't see him, but I can hear him walk. Third scientific gentleman (named Edison, with his carbon thermopile)—I can measure the amount of heat produced by the friction of his movement. And (producing a phonograph from his pocket) by attaching this machine to your microphone, I can preserve and produce the noise of his walking, so that people can hear him walk 1,000 years hence.

In addition to our college exchanges, and various news-papers, we acknowledge the regular receipt of *The Pennsylvania School Journal*, *The Music Trade Review*, *The Congressional Record*, *Burlington Hawkeye*, *Puck*, *N. E. Journal of Education*, *Boston Journal of Chemistry*, and others.

BOOK REVIEWS.

GOETHE AND SCHILLER. *Their lives and works; including a commentary on Faust.* By Professor H. H. Boyesen, of Cornell University. One vol., 12mo., cloth, \$2 00.

Professor Boyesen's study of Goethe and Schiller is a noteworthy addition to three distinct departments of his subject—the biographer's, the interpreter's and the commentator's. It combines a review of Goethe's life and work, which takes in all that long biographical research has furnished as to facts, with a critical examination of his writings, that gives us the cream of the German "Goethe Literature," as well as the fruits of Professor Boyesen's own scholarship. The essay on Schiller is hardly less minute than that on the greater master. The volume has received the aid and approval of the late Bayard Taylor, and is likely long to remain the best American contribution to the study of the two great Germans. We shall have occasion another week to notice this book at more length.

LECTURES ON THE ORIGIN AND GROWTH OF RELIGION, as illustrated by the Religions of India. By F. Max Müller, one vol., crown 8vo., \$2 50.

These lectures are the first of a series which has been established by the Hibbert Trustees, at the suggestion of a number of eminent English divines and laymen. Prof. Max Müller consented to begin the series, and his lectures delivered in the Chapter House of Westminster Abbey last spring form the volume announced.

These discourses are, of course, free from any trace of sectarian bias, and are deeply interesting and suggestive. There is no retelling of old tales; the reader is brought into contact with a master mind, and has laid open before him the riches of an investigator, who, in this special field, has scarcely a rival.

A more extended notice will be made in another issue of the ERA.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

—Instruction in Mathematics, Phonography, etc., reporting, amanuensis, and type-writer work, etc., by

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—ANY student forwarding address, with stamp, to N. E. Dawson, War Department, Washington, D. C., will receive valuable information.

—BOOL has a line of Pictures which he loans to students on suitable terms. Note Books, Stationery, Valentines, Ink Stands, Book Shelves, &c., &c., cheap, 40 East State.

—Mr. Spencer has put in his store a new table for the use of students who wish to write letters and read newspapers, magazines, &c. He has put on his cheap tables new and desirable books. He has a full line of note books at very low prices. Students please call.

—AT the Unitarian Church on the remaining Sunday evenings of the winter, Mr. Badger will give a course of lectures upon the Hebrew Peoples, their relations with one another, and with Europe, Asia and Africa: their civilization, and their slowly developing literature, part of which is preserved in our Bible. After each lecture, an Inquiry Class will afford the opportunity for considering any questions which may be offered, touching themes of vital interest. All are welcome.

—WE call attention to the new advertisement of Mr. C. R. Sherwood, which appears in this number of THE ERA. Mr. Sherwood is always up to the times in styles, and down to the times in prices. Students should not forget this establishment when making their purchases of Furnishing Goods. 65 East State Street.

—DR. MELOTTE'S NEW DENTAL COTTAGE is a model of convenience and good taste. Everything has been planned and executed expressly for the use intended to be made of it, and the result must be satisfactory to both the Dr. and his many patrons. The upper story has been rented by Dr. E. R. Barney, a physician of acknowledged ability and skill, who has recently taken up his residence in Ithaca.

—WE acknowledge the receipt of a bottle of Sawyer's Pearl Tooth Wash, an excellent preparation for cleansing the teeth and purifying the breath. O. B. Curran & Son are the agents for Ithaca.

—STUDENTS desiring their clothes made fashionably and at the lowest rates considerate with first-class work, should read the advertisement of Mr. A. H. Phillips, which appears in another column.

ED. J. BURRITI, JEWELER, 10 East State Street.
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PROF. ALLEN, who you all know claims to be the best
hair cutter in Ithaca. Three chairs in operation. Easiest and quickest shaves. Rooms newly fitted. Room No. 5 Bates Block.

LAMKIN'S OMNIBUS LINE, Baggage, Express and
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THE POET WHITTIER calls it "a complete success."
"Acts upon the reader like a tonic. The editorial department is especially strong." —*Boston Transcript*.

"Continues to hold its place in the very front rank of American Magazines, few of which equal it in ability, and none of which have greater originality and freshness." —S. S. Times.

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THE CORNELL ERA.

Vol. XI.

Cornell University, February 14, 1879.

No. 17.

THE CORNELL ERA.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AFTERNOON OF EACH COLLEGE TERM
BY MEMBERS OF THE SENIOR AND JUNIOR CLASSES.

TERMS: \$2.50 PER ANNUM.

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G. F. GIFFORD, '80, *Business Manager.*

THAT FIVE DOLLAR TAX.—Seniors, brace up and pay that little class tax. The man who has paid wants company, and the Treasurer wants the money.

NECTAREAN.—Our printers cry for "copy" all the week, but always at the end they cry for money. You certainly cannot expect us to make the ERA interesting for you unless you make a settlement with us. We will agree to advance mutual interests by meeting you half way. Come now, and we will forever after live in peace.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—If the author of the charming communication on "Junior Bawl" will send the ERA his or her name, we will be pleased to publish it. Pink note paper, a feminine hand and *very* blind signature are hardly guarantee enough, especially when the subject is such a delicate one. However, the wit is good, and the common-sense is better; so, dear contributor, confide your name to our safe keeping, and let us give your effusion to the world.

✓ Don't forget the dramatic entertainment at Journal Hall this evening. The programme will consist of Sheridan's "Critic," and the ever popular farce "A Regular Fix." The parts have been in rehearsal for some time, and having been all entrusted to good hands, the entertainment promises to surpass anything ever given in Ithaca in an amateur line. The fact that the characters are to be taken by some of the professors and students will give an added interest to the performance. The entertainment is for the benefit of the Mozart Club and the worthy object in view ought alone to fill the hall.

SENIOR PHOTOGRAPHS.—At the special meeting of the Senior Class last Thursday, it was voted to adopt Mr. Frear as the class photographer of '79. Mr. Frear showed by his work for '78 that he is faithful in his endeavors. Nevertheless the ERA thinks the class might have done better. As for the new artotype process, which it is proposed to employ, we regard it as having no real merit over the ordinary method, besides having all the uncertainty of an experiment. But every man for his liking. Some doubtless prefer tin-types. For ourselves we shall have a bust—marble of course. Now that the work of the Committee is performed, it behooves each member of the class, in self-interest, to call at Mr. Frear's as soon as that gentleman is ready. It rests largely with the individuals whether the work is satisfactory or not.

OUR PRESIDENT ATTACKED.—The editor of the *Elmira Gazette* has recently expressed in his paper sentiments which go toward redeeming the journalism of the country from the bad character attached to all journalistic utterances from the habit of indiscriminate abuse which political organs have acquired. The *Albany Argus*, the leading democratic paper outside of the metropolis, lately published an outrageous attack upon President White—the occasion being offered by the rumor that the Berlin mission had been tendered to him. The *Gazette*, though of the same complexion as the *Argus*, took up arms in defense of our President, and gave the *Argus* a lesson in politeness which the latter will not soon forget. The attack of the Albany editor was totally unfounded upon facts, and in lieu of facts made vile insinuations which no decent person would harbor an instant far from ever publishing them. The *Gazette* exposed the contemptible character of the attack most thoroughly and gave utterance at the same time to the disgust which all such attacks as that of the *Argus* excite in the minds of all persons whose opinions are of worth in the community. The *Argus* attack is the only adverse opinion that has been expressed upon our President by the press of the

country in the discussion of his connection with the German mission, and will probably be the last after the example made of the *Argus* by the *Gazette*.

SELECTION OF WOODFORD CONTESTANTS.—Of the two methods proposed, reading and speaking, each has its advantages. The speaking would seem preferable on the ground that it will show most nearly the way each orator would deliver his production in Library Hall if he was chosen. Remembering that the great contest is to include both matter and manner, it seems proper that the preliminary one should do the same. Yet the disadvantages to this plan are not to be overlooked. It will be difficult for these young prodigies, destined no doubt, to rival Demosthenes, to speak before a small audience of critics. He may have got along very well on the sandy shore of the loud resounding sea, for he had a constant round of applause, but in the botanical lecture room speaking to twenty men, who are very much bored, and to a hundred empty seats, he would have broken down completely. Then this plan is going to entail upon the majority of the contestants a great deal of extra labor, and indeed upon all, because those who are selected for the final *exhibit* will have to learn their orations over again. These disadvantages certainly outweigh the single advantage which can be claimed for the speaking. The reading can be done sufficiently well, so that the difference between it and speaking may be made almost inappreciable.

SHALL WE WITHDRAW FROM THE I. C. L. A?—If the character of last Thursday's meeting, which purported to be a "general meeting of the students," has any weight, we say, yes, by all means, withdraw. Instead of a "general meeting," a handful of public-spirited Seniors gave the matter a somewhat waspish discussion. Not a dozen underclassmen were present. Although some very good reasons were urged in favor of Cornell continuing her connection with the association, yet the balance of argument, augmented by the strongest argument of all, namely, public sentiment, was in favor of withdrawing at once. Such will be, we doubt not, the speedy action on the part of the regents, though definite action was deferred until

conference could be had with Vice-President Russell, the standing regent, and with others whose interests in the association entitles their opinions to respect. When we consider the present character of the association, the character of the colleges supporting it, and its apparently feeble hold on life; and especially the withdrawal of cash prizes and of certain competitions, the ERA must regard the severance of Cornell's connection with it as a most judicious step. It sounds finely to talk about not deserting a sinking ship, but often its the height of folly to stick by it. We don't say the Intercollegiate Literary venture is sinking, but even if it were, a common-sense regard for our own interests would make advisable the step we have urged.

THE WOODFORDS.—If Modern Science ever invents a machine for measuring misery, one of the first applications which should be made of it ought to be in calculating the woes of a Woodford. Tested by such means what tales of worry by day and torment by night, would those thirty or forty pieces of manuscript handed in on Monday, tell! To most of the authors they have been more a worry than a work. They have produced a harassing feeling of some impending calamity, rather than urge to search for facts or to careful writing. Whether these collections of smoothly turned phrases and of striking antitheses are really worth the trouble put upon them is questionable. All writing in college must be defended solely because of the practice it gives. The matter produced is almost never anything but a nuisance to those who read or hear it, and very unsatisfactory even to the author. Certainly in the main a college course should be a time for collecting material and for development rather than production. While so much is immature and superficial in everything that students write, and while they feel this and consequently have to force every word they write, there will be little value even in practice gained, under such circumstances. To be either a pleasure or profit, writing must have at least an element of spontaneity in it. But the bore is over now. We can go about our daily work and reading, without this horror hanging over us. Everyone should settle back into his normal state and enjoy the satisfaction of thinking the nuisance is past!

HARE AND HOUNDS.—This game seems about to become one of our most popular college sports, and in our eastern colleges, and especially at Columbia, has lately attained considerable prominence. At the last mentioned college a very interesting chase occurred two weeks ago, the "hounds" following the "hares" out over the country roads and through fields and over fences and ditches for several miles, the "hares" returning to the starting point far ahead of the pursuing "hounds." The "scent" did not "lie" well as fierce wind was blowing, which scattered the bits of paper around in all directions, and so made it quite difficult to determine the direction taken by the "hares." To those who do not understand the game the following explanation will illustrate it. Two or three fleet-footed players, are chosen for the "hares," (although it is customary outside of colleges to have but one), and these "hares" are provided with bits of paper to scatter along the route taken, thus forming the trail or "scent" by which the "hounds" are enabled to track them. The hares are given a certain period of time long enough for them to get out of sight, for a start, and the hounds then take up the trail and follow wherever the hares may lead until the latter have either been overtaken or have reached the goal or starting point without being captured. The game is of little interest to any except the players, since it cannot be witnessed from any stationary position, but it affords excellent exercise to those participating in it, and gives them ruddy cheeks and bright eyes, as well as broad chests and long "wind." A morning's chase with the "hare and hounds" would be beneficial to a crack crew, training for a boat race, and might be adopted as a part of their regular training.

DATED PHOTOGRAPHS.—The Yankee likes novelty full as well as he likes money. It has been very often hinted, though we do not remember to have seen it stated outright, that that good old citizen of Connecticut, who manufactured wooden hams and nutmegs of the same material, made his goods with the deliberate intention of duping his fellow men in order that his own finances might assume a more healthful state; but, after hearing all the arguments pro and con and making observations among Yankees of later date, we are in-

cined strongly to believe that the one great idea upon which everything centered was that of novelty. Mr. Connecticut, if we may be permitted to call the typical citizen of that state by that name, became convinced in his youth that he could make a very fair imitation of a ham if he could have the right kind of timber. Of course the first attempt was a miserable failure, likewise the next and the next. Yet all the time it was very visible that the committee would be able to report progress, until finally, after manufacturing several hundred, a ham was produced which possessed even the very agreeable odor of the sugar-cured article. What was to be done? A number of years had been spent, no money had been made, and a large lot of hams, which to all intents and purposes would prove very serviceable in allaying the hunger of his fellow citizens, had accumulated upon his hands. The novelty had by this time worn off, and to place himself on an equal financial basis with his fellow men, he offered his wares for sale. He was entirely successful in disposing of his goods, and they were entirely successful in discovering the woodenness of their purchases. He only offered hams, without stating whether they were manufactured or otherwise, and his customers could not deny that they had bought hams, and thus the matter ended. He was no doubt slightly imbued with the communistic principle in regard to the distribution of property, and considered himself justifiable in using a very novel means of getting rid of a most cumbersome novelty, and, being fully convinced as he was of the justice of his proceedings, he was, as far as we are concerned, in the right. Thus we come to the logical conclusion that the Yankee loves novelties, and that, if he can find purchasers, the law will protect him in the sale of these novelties. A rather new novelty is just now trying to be introduced under the auspices of a Yankee—from Germany we believe—in the shape of dates for photographs. We are aware that there are arguments on both sides of the question, but, with the remarks we have made on novelties in general, we refrain from speaking of this novelty in particular, barely suggesting that if the '79 men could have dates added to their photographs for a small sum extra, it might be well to have them affixed. We would state in conclusion that there is very little danger

of being duped by the innovation in question. When the date is once affixed, even a Senior cannot fail to see whether it is or is not a genuine date.

THE PLEASURES OF READING.

The writer of Winter Amusements in the ERA of two weeks ago, though enumerating several pleasures still left us, coasting, whist and billiards, yet drew rather a melancholy picture. Since then our Ithaca weather, which seems determined to render the earth uninhabitable for man, has taken away the first of them and rendered the prospect still more gloomy. One amusement worth, I venture to think ten times as much as all the rest put together, was omitted, I mean that gained from reading. Books in our day, have become so true to nature in all directions, as to greatly lessen, almost eradicate the danger of becoming bookish. The conflict between, a knowledge of the world and of men, gained from books, and that gained from observation has ceased. You can learn more and gain more pleasure by passing one evening with Thackeray than twenty in society. Thackeray being, I make bold to assume, twenty times as keen an observer as yourself. Dickens too, and Sir Walter have pleasures unsurpassed to offer to every one. Charlotte Brontë and her sister cannot fail to interest by their queer pictures of human life and passion; which George Eliot inspires, by the depth and keenness of her thought. The pleasure gained from reading such works of genius is so different from the amusements which our friend *Tartuffe* has named that he is to be commended for not classing it with them. Every one who has tasted and learned to enjoy the pleasure of reading cannot but look with a melancholy pity upon persons who seek amusement in society, in out-door sports, or in cards or billiards. These all produce a necessity for some excitement, something going on, without which no pleasure can be gained. The lover of books looks calmly upon the restlessness and discontent of his friend, who seeks pleasure in other things. Reading is the great antidote to restlessness, and promoter of contentment. Take Burn's advice,

"Happiness is but a name,
Make content and ease thy aim."

Poetry too, of which our language contains so much, of the best the world has seen, affords delights known only to those who constantly read it. Few men become acquainted with the classics of our language, late in life. Unless a habit of constant reading is formed early, the daily newspaper, the magazine, a few technical books, and an occasional novel become the only things read, and one of the greatest pleasures in life is missed. Every man, who pretends to the name educated, ought to know the works of Shakespeare, Milton and

our other great classical writers. But we put it on the ground of entertainment. What can give greater pleasure than to trace in Wordsworth's lines the simplicity of the life, and gentleness of the soul, of him who penned them! What more interesting and instructive than the lessons of a life so unlike his, as Lord Byron's, whose works are one ceaseless revelation of their author's unhappy self?

President White has recommended his class to form clubs for historical reading. This is always a very pleasant way to read and we think tends to careful reading because the meaning of each sentence must be fully comprehended before pronouncing. It is a plan that may very pleasantly be extended to reading poetry, which is always improved by being pronounced. Tennyson among modern writers is especially careful in regard to the sound of his verse. Some of his poems will give great pleasure when read in this way. Browning too, always full of thought, will cultivate a quickness of mind in catching the meaning, though we imagine no one can read him very smoothly without preparation. Last winter the writer read *Aurora Leigh* in this way, with several of his friends. Though this poem may not be very appropriate to such a purpose, we all enjoyed it very much and had numerous pleasant little "asides" upon subjects brought up in the text. It is certainly a most enjoyable way of passing an evening, and the possibility of adopting this method takes away the objection which some may make, that to enjoy reading you have to be too much alone. Books may be a joy to those who love solitude, and those who love society. The oft-given excuse, "too much to do," it is not our object now to satirize, though it is so inviting. We write for those who are not "disgustingly studious" and who are looking for amusement, these long winter evenings. It is the great object of a college education to form good habits. Far from the least important is the habit of constant reading, the delights of which no one can know much about except through experience.

M.

THE SAGE CIRCULAR.

We have been so fortunate as to become possessors of a pamphlet entitled: Sage College at the Cornell University. After a careful perusal we were for some time at a loss as to what department of literature we should assign it. After long cogitation, it was decided that it contained enough fiction to enable it to rank as a novel. However, we have gleaned much valuable and curious, very curious, information from its pages. It opens with an artistic engraving of what purports to be the University buildings. This engraving is valuable as showing how art can triumph over nature. No

Cornell student would ever recognize the beautiful clayey side-hill in front of the University buildings in the smooth, level lawn and wide walks of the engraving. The only thing in the engraving true to life is the small group of Seniors wending their way to chapel exercises. With a perseverance characteristic of the official publications of Cornell, there is no engraving of Sage College, which is the finest building on our campus. We presume it was omitted on account of the impossibility of representing in connection with it the "ornamental grounds and botanical and other gardens" which the pamphlet declares to be distributed around Sage College. We have long suspected that something of the kind existed and are glad that these suspicions have, at last, been verified. The writer then alludes in affecting terms to the oriental magnificence displayed in furnishing Sage, and even insinuates that the public rooms are decorated with engravings and casts purchased in Berlin, Paris and London. These are the things that cause a graduate to speak with such love and veneration of his Alma Mater. The prospect of revelling in these "objects of taste and beauty," and we may add, the prospect of being fanned by zephyrs traveling at the rate of eighty miles an hour, can not fail to impress the female Prep. with a deep sense of the superiority of Cornell over places which can not hold forth such inducements. There is the usual amount of twaddle about the advantages to be enjoyed here. Allusion is made to a professorship of music which is to be established at some time in the dim future, and we are startled at learning that our chapel organ and the piano at Sage "have been carefully built with reference to the needs of such a department." We are delighted to learn the hallowed use to which the piano is to be dedicated. It seems, just now, to have been built to enable the designing co-ed to fasten her chains more securely on her victim.

The writer then proceeds to catechize himself "regarding the admission of young ladies to Cornell University." He proceeds to cover himself and co-education with glory. The fourth question propounded is "What has been the result at Cornell University of the admission of young ladies?" In his answer to this we are informed that the difference between a college where ladies are not admitted and one to which they are admitted is "the difference simply between the smoking-car and the car back of it." Happy illustration! We see now that for four years Cornell was a smoking car, but has now become the car back of it, and if an unpropitious fate should increase the female element, Cornell would move still further back in this imaginary train, and finally might be entirely detached from it. In the answer to the eighth question, we learn that Cornell is a good place to form matrimonial engagements. This we had

never even suspected and the knowledge completely staggers us. If true, it will prove to be an overwhelming argument in favor of co-education. The book is unique in many respects, and the extracts we have given serve to show the unassailable arguments which fill its pages. We advise every undergraduate to secure a copy, as it is well worth a careful study.

A CARD FROM '81.

A new Commodore having been elected, it is no more than just that we present our thanks to the one who so efficiently managed the naval affairs during the past year. He was a man thoroughly adapted to the office; and having been a member of the '79 crew at Saratoga, he appreciated the severity of training; and although he showed the greatest consideration and kindness for his crew, yet he exacted from them their daily duty, continually reminding them that it was business and not play.

Few know the difficulties with which Mr. Baker contended, and we wish thus publicly to congratulate him heartily on his successful management of the crew, and on bringing them through without debt on the Navy.

—E. H. COLE.

COMMUNICATIONS.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

A lively struggle took place last Saturday night over the first game between the Philidor and Ithaca Chess Clubs. The move fell to the former, who offered the Knight's Gambit. It was accepted and so well defended that the blacks seemed to gain quite an advantage. A brilliant stroke, however, turned the tide, and the Philidors kept the attack, unappalled at occasional bold and well sustained sallies, until they forced their adversaries to resign. The game was carried in fifty-two moves and occupied five and a quarter hours. It was well fought, and it is but due to state that one of the best players of the Ithaca committee was absent. The length of the game detracted somewhat from its enjoyment, but the result, at least, was perfectly satisfactory. The next game will be opened this evening at 7.45 p. m., and as all are invited, chess players should show their interest by being present. The match promises to be a close one, and it surely will be well contested, whichever way it is decided. Who knows but it may awaken enough attention among undergraduates to place the perpetuation of the Philidor Chess Club, for at least one year more, beyond the possibility of a doubt?

—SPECTATOR.

THE VEXATIOUS JUNIOR BALL.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

There is a time for Juniors to laugh and a time for Juniors to mourn; a time for Juniors to weep and a time for Juniors to dance, etc. We have laughed upon one side of our class face while we were mourning on the other, and, to equalize matters, we have just reversed the order of things, mourning on the side where once was so much evidence of mirth, and laughing on the side where all was so funereal. This not altogether unexpected change in the order of things produced violent neuralgic pains in the "bawl" side, and the agitation and nervous excitement was so great on that side as to cause the class tongue—which by the way is a very healthy member just now—to wag very energetically but extremely nonsensically.

In your issue of last week a gentleman, who doubtless professes to possess the average weight of brain, gave your readers a very good idea of the contents of Webster's new unabridged dictionary, but I failed to catch the thread of all his arguments. It may be because I am confessedly very emphatically on the other side of the question, and it may be—this being by far the more likely state of things—that he had no very definite idea of what he wanted to say. Of this much I am willing to take my oath :

(a) He wanted a ball, as the street urchins and a few other unregenerate specimens of humanity say, "bad."

(b) There is a member of the class who was especially active in opposition to the ball, upon whom he wished to vent his spleen.

(c) And—what?

These are all the arguments, if such they may be called, to which I have a key at present. If there are others, I would be pleased to have them pointed out to me.

The one argument of the opposing members was that there was no justice in taxing a large majority of the class for a short evening's pleasure for the few. All these so-called arguments about '80's averseness to becoming famous, and other such nonsense, are mere gibberish, and by no means answer the one in which every man's pocket-book is affected. Can anything whatever be added to the renown of a class in any college by an entertainment in which not more than twenty-five members take any interest, and which is given solely for pleasure? There is nothing more absurd, and so on second thought most of the members of the class consider it. No one can be said to be really benefited in anything essential to the student.

It is but an evening in society, and an exercise in a certain kind of gymnastics. These things can be attended to very satisfactorily and agreeably elsewhere. We can take plenty of exercise

and have very excellent society at our homes. We do not, however, attend a university for those things which we can have very easily without leaving the paternal mansion. The prime object, every one will admit, in attending a college is to obtain literary culture and mental discipline. Neither of these is received in any great degree at a ball, and I therefore have no desire to see the class to which I belong become famous by any such means.

If certain members of the class have had, and now have, a desire to have a ball in the name of the class, for which they are willing to pay out of their individual allowances, I have no objection, though I have no itching to have them do even this. I, however, state emphatically here in refutation of a statement of "Ex-Boaster, etc.," that no such offer has ever been made to the Junior Class as a body.

—NO TAXATION WITHOUT REPRESENTATION.

CORNELLIANA.

- That awful valentine.
- Hare and hounds now!
- Razing a beard—shaving.
- Mary Anderson is coming.
- Mozart Club entertainment to-night.
- Who is the author of the Sage prospectus?
- The Juniors are going to have a—class supper.
- The Chess Club is having a lively winter's work.
- Will some college please send us a challenge?
- We don't know but we are repeating, but why don't you pay up?
- About thirty students are practicing regularly in the gymnasium.
- The average Junior can get along without a class constitution, but with it—oh, my!
- The last Brazilian has gone. We haven't anybody to fetch us Brazil nuts any more now.
- Not every person that can handle sand vigorously is an Irishman. For further particulars inquire at the Sage.
- A Sophomore, who came late to dinner the other day, told his fellow gastronomers that they were *disgorging* at a great rate.
- Prof. H. S. White's class in German comedy has finished Randall's *Er muss aufs Land. Biegen oder Brechen* will be read next.
- The students don't go over to Elmira sparking any more. For particulars, consult Elmira marriage record for the past few months.

—Latest returns from that Freshman rhetoric class: Ques.—“Give an example of metaphor.”
Ans.—“*She was an Adonis!*”

—Scene, post office. Query by Soph.: “Are you going to the entertainment to-night?” Fresh.: “I was just *ponderating* on it.”

—French lesson: *Acquitter*, to pay—from the Latin *quietus*. When a man pays his dues, his conscience rests in peace. The moral is obvious.

—The ultra elements of co-education went up together in a balloon at the Sage on Monday evening. Don't get anxious now. They came down again!

—Prof. Reynold's test experiments before the Faculty at Prof. Wilder's residence on Friday evening last, were in every way satisfactory to all present.

—The Sophs. will drink one another's healths to-night at the Ithaca Hotel. A full digest of all that is worth preserving of their proceedings will be given in our next issue.

—*On dit* that Miss Courtney and Miss Hanlan rowed a beautiful race at the mesmeric entertainment on Monday evening. The vulgar press gang were not invited.

—You can get even with your landlady for giving you neck steak and buckwheat cakes made of corn meal but once a year. Send her a beautiful penny valentine before night.

—Madame Rumor says the rivals, the *Carnelian* and *Cornelian*, are rushing into print at breakneck speed, and will be ready for the gaping student body in a very short time.

—Get your valentines early. We have engaged an extra box at the post office to receive the compliments to the ERA, and shall be disappointed if we do not receive at least fifty.

—A smart Sophomore wants to know if the jar produced by the sudden stopping of a pair of bobsleds going at the rate of a mile a minute is anything like a *Leyden jar*.

—The Psi Upsilon Society is casting about for a building lot, upon which to erect a fine fraternity house. The site on the north-west corner of Buffalo and Eddy streets seems likely to be the choice.

—A Junior comes to the front with the following: *Nos mains ne peuvent pas percer la tête impie des ennemis de Dieu.* “We cannot punch the heads of the impious enemies of God.”

—“Will you give us ar-rest?” as the student, who took a nice sled-ride down Buffalo hill on the wrong evening, said to the policeman who stood waiting for him at the Aurora street crossing.

—Certain students make themselves very troublesome by coming into recitation rooms, especially rooms K and T, before the close of the hour. It is too much to take six or seven minutes from each end of the hour.

—The members of the Whist Club are playing for the championship of the club. Some of the boys will yet be in luck as three card monte men among the Hoodlums of California or among the unsophisticated travelers by rail.

—The Registers ascended the hill of science on Tuesday. The five Freshmen who entered this term can have them free, while the “long suffering” can have them in dozens if desired for *twenty-five cents each*.

—Recently a large sled load of the boys rode from Eddy street to the Episcopal church, a distance of nearly two-thirds of a mile, in thirty-three seconds, or at the rate of *a mile in fifty seconds*. Cornell boys always were a trifle fast.

—A certain member of the Faculty demonstrated very conclusively one day last week that his ears are too long for man's ears and too short for the kind of animal he most resembles. He will recognize himself immediately upon perusing this paragraph.

—The club-hash men are said to be preparing a petition to the New York State Legislature, asking that a bill be passed forbidding butchers to kill for the purpose of marketing any sheep, cows, geese, or other cattle, which have walked the green fields of this earth more than twenty-one years.

—Nephew Pelton has a host of relatives among the students. We just now think of a number who promised to pay up this week, but what are we to do when their memories fail at such strange and oft-recurring periods? We firmly believe we shall have to sit up (unfortunately but few of them are co-eds) with some of them yet.

—The new telephone arrangements are working admirably. It is said that when connection is made with Sage College in the evening, a great deal of noisy talk is heard among the young ladies who have just passed over into dreamland, and the names of Mr. Adagio, Mr. Allegro, Mr. Allegretto, Mr. Andantino, Mr. Grave, Mr. Larghetto, Mr. Presto, Mr. Prestissimo, Mr. Fugue, and Mr. Fughetta are repeated so often as to make life a burden to the uninitiated listener. Has the new music teacher arrived or has the Sage circular created the excitement?

—The entertainment given by Prof. Reynolds, the mesmerist, at Sage last Monday evening, proved highly successful. The proceeds netted upwards of thirteen dollars, and are to be devoted to the purchase of books and periodicals for the Ladies' Reading Room of Sage College, in the interests of which the Professor's efforts were given. The Reading Room is reported as being in a flourishing condition, one hundred dollars having been subscribed some time since as the nucleus of a

book fund. The ERA would be happy to donate to the cause any exchanges which might be wished, especially the female newspapers, Vassar *Miscellany*, Lassell *Leaves*, and the like.

—Died—December 20, 1878, precisely at noon, the University pony. Verdict rendered at the morgue at South Building, Friday, January 17th, the Faculty as a body sitting as coroners: "We, the jury, find that said pony came to his death from the overwhelming amount of work placed upon him during the last week of the term. We further believe that his death was hastened by a careless exposure just after use." Without passing resolutions of respect or even showing any outward signs of grief or compassion for the horse family, the meeting broke up, and there ensued a protracted quarrel among the *techniques* as to who was the rightful owner of the—corpse. The gentleman from the veterinary department said the connection between the pony and the equine family in general was such that there was no doubt in his mind as to the proper department for *equuleus*. The renowned naturalist said he could easily show that the statement of the gentleman preceding him was, to say the least, untrue, "for" said he, "since this cross-section of every vertebrate animal from the amphioxus to man shows the same internal structure, there can be very little difference between any two vertebrates—hence the falsity of his and the validity of my claim." The geologist next rose quietly, his face one vast substantial smile, and said he saw no use of so much wrangling over the matter. The pony having been under continual service from time immemorial, was now properly taken up under the head of fossils, and would be taken to the geological laboratory for classification. The remarks of the last gentleman created a considerable stir among the older members of the august body, and one of them rose in excitement and moved that no personal allusion be allowed. After comparative quiet was again restored, the botanist rose, and, leaning upon his cane with one hand and placing the other carefully against the other side of his body, said, as the pony always served to sta(y)men in times of greatest need, he thought he could be cared for to the best advantage at Sage College (the botanical laboratory of course.) Here a scene of wildest excitement ensued, in which physical force was freely used to emphasize the hastily spoken words of the contes'ants. Finally, after half the Faculty had been pretty thoroughly disrobed, the rhetorician succeeded in snatching the pony from the catafalque upon which he had been lying in state, and, without a word of ceremony, or in extenuation of his unpardonable crime, forever consigned him to oblivion by throwing his remains in the basket containing the

evidence against his late unfortunate riders. The animals didn't get out at all. *The boy lied.*

PERSONALIA.

F. M. PENNOCK, '77, has returned to the paternal mansion.

ALLEN, '73, is engaged in the banking business at Bradford Pa.

MISS HEYL, '81, will not return to the University this term.

VAN CLEEF, '71, has a lucrative practice as physician in Brooklyn.

G. MOTT WILLIAMS, formerly '79, is deep in the study of law in Detroit, Mich.

MISS L. H. SIBLEY, '82, has discontinued her studies in the University.

WILLIAMS, '69, is principal of the Rochester Business College.

W. S. BOYNTON, '77, is treasurer of the Passumpsic Savings Bank, St. Johnsbury, Vermont.

HILLS, ERA editor, was called to Auburn on business on Friday last.

EVERSON, '78, and Geer of Syracuse University, '79, paid their Cornell friends a brief visit recently.

HASKELL, '79, has been shut up for a few days, threatened with fever, but is now on the improve.

MISS KELLEY, '79, is slowly recovering from her recent illness, though still confined to her room.

CRAMPHIN, '80, was called home suddenly on Wednesday by a telegram announcing the death of a friend.

H. L. STROBRIDGE, formerly '76, gave his fraternity men a call recently. He propounds the mystery of the law at Trumansburg.

PROFESSOR LAW left for New York on Saturday last, whither he was called by Gov. Robinson to investigate the diseases among cattle there.

P. A. WELKER, '73, assistant of the city engineer of Toledo, O., is busy sounding the maumee R, preparatory to the harbor improvement between Cleveland and Toledo.

H. S. WHITE, '77, is making a great success of his new fire alarm arrangements. The engines are whipped out to a fire now-a-days in Syracuse in an incredibly short time.

C. J. PENNOCK, '80, has accepted a position as assistant in the Zoological Museum at Princeton College, and left Cornell this week to assume his new duties. Success to you, Charlie.

MARRIED.—MEAD—STURGES.—January 5, at the residence of J. R. Butler, 433 Fifth Avenue, New York City, Willis M. Sturges, '75, of Mansfield, O., to Miss Sadie, daughter of the late Robert Mead, of Greenwich, Conn.

CHARLES H. TAYLOR, formerly for eight terms a member of the University, was killed while riding down hill on Buffalo street on Friday evening last. Eleven other young men, including several undergraduates, accompanied him on his ride to death, but none of them were injured.

COLLEGIANA.

—VASSAR.—'76's class pins have become a golden reality. . . . The number of students who spent vacation here averaged fifty-five. . . . Two Germans were given during vacation, and a phantom party was held on New Year's eve. . . . Vacation closed on Monday January 6. Owing to the severe snow storms many of the western girls returned late. . . . On Christmas eve two of the young ladies kindly gave a Christmas tree to the children of the employees of the place, about thirty in all. The tree was in room I, and was prettily trimmed. Each child was made happy with three presents, and after some merry games they went home delighted with "the night before Christmas." . . . Among eighteen personal items in the *Vassar Mis.* six are tributes to the memory of the "late departed" into the unhappy state of matrimony.

—YALE.—Disturbances have been occurring lately in Prof. Dana's Saturday morning lectures. Is it because the students are obliged to attend lectures on Saturday? . . . The third lecture in the art school course was delivered by Prof. Ware, of Boston. . . . The Gymnasium has presented a scene of unwonted activity for the past few weeks. "Brace up," Harvard. . . . Mr. Pach has completed the Senior photographs. . . . The *Courant* says Columbia is going to challenge Harvard, Yale and Cornell to row in a four-oared race. . . . A life-size chromo will be offered for the most efficacious method of deodorizing the Freshman Lab.

MICHIGAN.—Prof. Morris has commenced an interesting course of Lectures on "French Literature during the reign of Louis XIV." . . . It is reported that the Sophomores have organized a serenading club. . . . The University Committee of the Legislature is to put in an appearance at Ann Arbor, shortly. . . . The new board of editors for the *Chronicle* has been elected. . . . Since its establishment the university has received in the way of appropriations \$1,521,127.83. Of this amount, however, only \$469,046.60 has come from the State treasury, the balance being the result of the sale of lands donated by the general government. . . . This evening the University Glee Club will give a concert in Pontiac, and on the following evening one in Flint. . . . The Mendelssohn Quintette Club appeared under the auspices of the Students' Lecture Association on

Tuesday evening last. Joaquin Miller will lecture on Literary London, Feb. 18th.

—HARVARD.—It is rumored there will be class races in the spring. . . . The winter meeting of the H. A. A. will probably take place during the first week of March. . . . The challenge of the Alexandrian Boat Club, Egypt, has not been received by the Secretary of the H. U. B. C. . . . The class lives of the Seniors are to be written immediately after the semi-annuals. It is reported that some men, mostly from Boston, intend to give elaborate genealogical trees in their lives. . . . Voted by the Faculty: 1. That for the current year no mid-year examination shall be extended beyond three hours. 2. That any examination, the length of which in the scheme is an hour and a half, may be extended to two hours, if the instructor desire it.

—TRINITY.—The proposed entertainment in gymnastics for the benefit of the Athletic Association has been given up. . . . No singing is allowed among the students, except between the hours of two and five in the afternoon. . . . The President was treated to a midnight serenade recently. The serenaders thought it a good joke, but they failed to make their chief believe it. The cause of the disturbance was a desire for a speedy redress of grievances. A petition would be in order. . . . The distance of the new college from town makes the boys sigh for their old *Alma Mater*. . . . An indignation meeting has just been held, because of a proposed plan of making board at the dining hall \$5.00 per week, \$4.50 is the present price. There must be a summer resort somewhere in the vicinity of the college. . . . The faculty has excused from chapel until March those students who live in the city. . . . The gymnasium is progressing very slowly on account of the recent severe weather. . . . The dining hall has the smell of *onions* and *cabbage*. . . . Improvements have been made in the chapel, library, and dormitories.

EXCHANGES.

The last *Princetonian* is a good number and well supported in its various departments. An article entitled "Not Yet" berates Princeton's hard luck in having no good course for boating, and takes upon the whole, rather a despondent view of the future success of aquatics at Princeton. In reply to an article which maintained the excellence of Princeton's rowing privileges, the writer says:

"The water of the canal is claimed to be as good for rowing purposes as can be desired, and can in no way be considered the cause of Princeton's ill success in past years. The majority of the crew that rowed in the last race at Saratoga lake thought differently. They considered the water of Saratoga lake to be as superior to the water of the canal as practice on the canal is superior to practice in the Gymnasium. After rowing any length of time upon the canal a crew ac-

quires a deadness of stroke that cannot be overcome by three weeks' training on the race course. The Colleges mentioned, Harvard, Yale, Columbia and Cornell, have courses almost perfect in every respect upon which to train.

Viewing the boating history of Princeton in whatever light we may, we can get little hope for the future; the overwhelming defeats with which we have been met, except in one Freshman race when there was little opposition, would make the causes appear essential rather than accidental, and should warn us against re-entering upon a boating career without calm and careful deliberation."

"*Dux femina facti*" licks the *Lassell Leaves* again with accustomed modesty. Ever since the *Review* very naughtily wrenched this into "a woman bosses this," we have been shy of investigating the *Leaves*. A motto at the head of a college paper is always a warning to us; when the *Central Collegian* trumpets forth: "*Vita Sine Literis Mortua Est*," we listen no longer, well knowing that the columns are filled with dreary articles on "American Literature," "Words," and heaven knows what else of weariness; when *The Argosy* (sic!) from Sackville, N. B., comes down upon us with "*Flores Perennes Carpinus*" flying at the masthead, we are quite ready for such a cargo as the last number brought; a poem on "Poetry its own Reward," in which the writer gilds refined gold and touches up the modest lily after the following style. The famous rhyme of *St. Peter* and *completer* now takes a back seat.

"Not in the public glare of printed page,
In golden garb, doth poetry
Her highest sweetest mystery
Reveal, but in the heart's lone hermitage.

"Her silent lips have kiss'd the wanderer;
Her breath has soothed the branded brow;
She shines into all sadness now;
The weeping world has generous thoughts of her."

Surely the *Argosy* comes from a land flowing with milk and honey. After the honeyed sweetness of such a "pome," we are treated to an article on "Socks"! Ah, yes: "*Flores Perennes Carpinus*." The *Normal Courier*, too, roars out, *Ex cathedra*, "Educate the Masses and the Nation is safe!" Its columns are filled with excellent thoughts from the *New York Times*, standard poets, and choice selections from Montaigne, Carlyle, and the like.

Speaking of mottoes for college papers, how would *Flux de bouche* answer for the *Æstrus*?

Some of our readers may remember a sample brick which appeared in the *ERA* some weeks ago, taken from the Holy Scripture Legends, as modernized in the pages of the *Brunonian*. Our hard-shell brethren are evidently carrying out our suggestion of continuing the good work, and the last number gives us a long "Snake Story," from which we quote portions.

"It was a balmy morning in October, and all nature was in its most charming mood. Adam had arisen early in the morning, and, having dug a box of angle-worms in a corner of the garden for bait, had several hours before started for the Euphrates to catch a mess of perch for breakfast. Ev-

having at length finished her toilet and satisfactorily adjusted her last hair-pin, had seated herself *a la Turc* on the grass under a spreading elm, and was preparing a long curtain lecture to deliver to Adam on his return, for staying away such an unreasonable length of time."

After Eve has reflected upon her woes at length, she is startled by a voice at her side.

"Ah, bon jour, ma chere mademoiselle! Comment vous portez vous, ce matin?"

"What do you say?" cried Eve, who, although she was somewhat proficient in boarding-school French, was taken quite unawares. She perceived it was her old friend the Rattlesnake (*serpens rattlens*, as Adam had him catalogued) who had spoken.

"Bon jour! Ou est votre mari?"

"I had better marry! I'd rather have something to eat. I'm nearly dead with hunger. That horrid Adam has been gone fishing ever since daylight, and left me here to starve. Isn't he mean!" Here Eve burst into a flood of tears.

"But why do you not eat fruits?" inquired the Snake.

"O give us a rest on the fruit," rejoined Eve, "it won't go down. We're tired of it."

"But you cannot eat from every tree dans le jardin!"

"We can eat anything we want except off that big tree over there by the river Pison, and that's pison, too, you know."

The Snake did not appear to notice this small joke, but, waltzing close up to Eve with an amusing expression, pulled down the lower lid of his right eye with the tip end of his tail, and exclaimed, "O, say, can you see? Just eats from this tree."

"What is it?"

"Speech"

"O, its peach. What's peach?"

"Le langue des dieux. Comment, Monsieur Adam?" exclaimed the Snake as Adam now came up with a string of bull-heads.

"Yes, come on Adam," cried Eve who was now half way to the tree. And before he could remonstrate she had pulled down a limb and plucked one of the largest apples. She was just about to bite into it when she perceived a worm-hole, and so tossed it over to Adam, who attempted to catch it on the fly, but muffed it.

"You'll catch it worse than that," thought the Snake to himself as he grinned maliciously.

By this time Eve had plucked another apple. She took but one bite, however, before she screamed "O, Adam, pull down your vest. It's too amusing for anything," and fell down in a paroxysm of laughter and presently fainted quite away.

Adam, who did not see anything to laugh at, took a bite from his apple, and then it suddenly occurred to him that he had left his fish under another tree, and he excused himself to the Snake as briefly as possible and hurried away through the trees. Left to himself the Snake smiled a smile that was childlike and bland and stole quietly away in another direction humming to himself "What shall the harvest be?"

The scene changed. It was now toward evening, "in the cool of the day." An inexplicable confusion of noises came from the direction of Adam's abode in the center of the garden—the rattling of tin pans, the clashing of crockery, the slamming of doors, and the dropping of stove covers, and piercing through and above it all, the shrill tones of a woman's voice in angry vociferation. Presently Adam appeared at the front door dressed in Rhinoceros hide breeches and coat, with a lumber wagon drawn by a Pterodactyl and a Megatherium, and it became evident that Adam was moving. Eve who appeared in the door was dressed in a seal-skin sack and skirt and poured forth a contumely upon her husband's devoted head:

It was all his fault. He did it on purpose to humiliate her. She never expected to be brought so low,—to be warned

out like Irish and have to move, whether she would or no. But what did *he* care. It just suited him. She hoped sometime he'd get his pay for this.

Yet she helped him load up their few homely articles of household furniture.

At last she mounted the load herself where she perched on the top of the feather bed with the looking glass in her arms, and sat the whole time, still pouring forth her invectives against Adam, who merely said "Gee up, here Ptery" or "Haw, buck, Megy, there." And so they went forth from the garden of Eden, Eve perched defiantly on the top of the load in the middle of a feather bed, and Adam trudging doggedly along at the side of the Megatherium with a crest fallen air, while all the animals in the garden crowded along the side of the road and railed at them or shouted "Left, right, left, right," as Adam passed by.

A recapitulation of the foregoing account reveals the existence of two great underlying facts:

- (a). Adam was naked in the garden, and
- (b.) Was (s)naked out of it.

BOOK NOTICES.

CLARKE'S HARMONIC SCHOOL FOR THE ORGAN. — Published by Oliver Ditson & Co. Price, \$3.00.

This elaborate work is a *school* for acquiring the true organ style, both in playing and composing in the church style, whether the pipe or reed organ is used. It reaches to the foundation of real organ playing by a simple treatment of harmony, from the very beginning of musical knowledge to the structure of classical organ music, leading the student to acquire the art of improvisation.

The author, Mr. Wm. H. Clarke, is the organist of Tremont Temple in Boston, and a few years since furnished reed organ players and teachers with a very successful book well-known as the "New Method for Reed Organs," but the Harmonic School is a work for earnest pupils who desire to become professional players and teachers.

The combination of a systematic course of harmony with progressive manual studies, is not only original but eminently helpful, and as a whole, the book is without doubt the most useful toward accomplishing its purpose yet published, and it will be warmly welcomed by musicians of the highest culture, as it clearly opens to view the meaning of Imitation, Canon, and Fugue, in a gradual and interesting manner to the pupil, by numerous illustrative studies from the great masters of organ composition.

ON THE ROAD TO RICHES; *Hints for Clerks and Young Business Men.* By William H. Maher. pp. 257. Chicago: J. Fred Waggoner.

There are two reasons why we cannot speak to any purpose concerning this book. First, we haven't read it; secondly, we are neither a clerk nor to any great extent, a business-man. The volume appears filled with the practical hints and sound advice which a successful merchant would be very apt to give a novice in business; filled with advice that a young man of keen wits and

good common-sense doesn't need, and that a business man who was lacking in business qualities would never follow were he to read the book daily. The writer's purpose is, however, a worthy one, judging from the following, in his preface.

"The following pages have been written with the single purpose of helping onward on his way towards success the young man just starting on a business career. There has been no attempt at fine writing, nor has the author endeavored to push any pet theories of his own. The daily routine at the desk, behind the counter, buying and selling, etc., has been pictured as it actually is, and such rules laid down for the young man's guidance, as a long business experience has shown to be wise. The critics most dreaded were the business-men, whose experience would show them at a glance whether the principles here inculcated were judicious or otherwise, but the words of cheer I have received from this class lead me to think that my work will benefit those whom I desire to assist."

HINTS ON READING; by A. Curtis Almy. Nyack, N. Y. M. F. Onderdonk, Publisher.

Mr. Almy, a former ERA editor, and now a very successful teacher of the young at Nyack-on-the-Hudson shows that his heart is in his work by this effort in their behalf. Although it is but "a little book," it is "much larger in itself than in its looks." It treats in a simple and straight-forward manner about books, courses of reading, owning books, on newspapers, etc., and gives many valuable extracts from various writers on the subject of books and developmental reading. It is designed simply for local circulation, and is supplemented by a library catalogue of the Nyack free school, of which Mr. Almy is Principal.

A FABLE OF THE SPIDER AND THE BEES. Compiled by the New York National Defense Association.

This pamphlet of upwards of sixty pages, is largely from the pen of Dr. Foote, (editor of *Health Monthly*), than whom we do not believe a more worthless quack lives in the country. The spirit of the "fable" and of the other writings of various sorts here brought together, is one with which we have no sympathy. It is a direct attack upon Anthony Comstock and the work of the Society for the suppression of evil literature, whose agent he is. Whether Mr. Comstock has overstepped the bounds of his proper duty, or gone further in his prosecutions than the power vested in him would warrant, we do not attempt to say. But that he is sincere in his efforts to lessen vice, we believe, and we await with confidence his complete vindication from the charges and insinuations made against him in the pamphlet under notice.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

—Instruction in Mathematics, Phonography, etc., reporting, amanuensis, and type-writer work, etc., by

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—Goethe and Schiller, Boyesen. History of Civilization in England, Buckle, 3 vols., English Edition. Rationalism in Europe, Lecky. European Morals, Lecky. Hume, Gibbons, and Macaulay's Histories, at very low prices. New books received every day at the University Book Store.

SKENCE SPENCER, AGT.

—AT the Unitarian Church on the remaining Sunday evenings of the winter, Mr. Badger will give a course of lectures upon the Hebrew Peoples, their relations with one another, and with Europe, Asia and Africa: their civilization, and their slowly developing literature, part of which is preserved in our Bible. After each lecture, an Inquiry Class will afford the opportunity for considering any questions which may be offered, touching themes of vital interest. All are welcome.

—WE call attention to the new advertisement of Mr. C. R. Sherwood, which appears in this number of THE ERA. Mr. Sherwood is always up to the times in styles, and down to the times in prices. Students should not forget this establishment when making their purchases of Furnishing Goods. 65 East State Street.

—DR. MELOTTE'S NEW DENTAL COTTAGE is a model of convenience and good taste. Everything has been planned and executed expressly for the use intended to be made of it, and the result must be satisfactory to both the Dr. and his many patrons. The upper story has been rented by Dr. E. R. Barney, a physician of acknowledged ability and skill, who has recently taken up his residence in Ithaca.

—WE acknowledge the receipt of a bottle of Sawyer's Pearl Tooth Wash, an excellent preparation for cleansing the teeth and purifying the breath. O. B. Curran & Son are the agents for Ithaca.

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THE CORNELL ERA.

Vol. XI.

Cornell University, February 21, 1879.

No. 18.

THE CORNELL ERA.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AFTERNOON OF EACH COLLEGE TERM
BY MEMBERS OF THE SENIOR AND JUNIOR CLASSES.

TERMS: \$2.50 PER ANNUM.

EDITORS:

D. E. MORRIS, '79.
W. BRONK, '80.

F. H. SEVERANCE, '79,
H. E. HILLS, '80,

H. H. SOULE, '80.

G. F. GIFFORD, '80, *Business Manager*.

OUR FOREIGN LIST.—We take this opportunity of expressing our thanks to our subscribers out of town for the many kind wishes and greenbacks they have sent us via. Uncle Sam's mail bags during the past few months, and hope those who have so far neglected the more substantial part of their duty to us will make us happy with the great cheer-giver ere long. All letters to receive prompt attention should be addressed to G. F. Gifford, Business Manager.

THE FLAG OF '81.—It was a matter of much regret on the part of '81's committee that the flag which was to have been presented to the crew last Friday night, was not forthcoming at that time. The banner, of elegant material and appropriate inscription was to have been supplied by Shannon, Miller & Crane, of New York, for thirty dollars. After the order had been given, however, this firm announced that *ninety* dollars was the lowest figure at which the desired work could be done. The committee at once cancelled the order, and is now negotiating with other firms for more satisfactory terms.

REJECTED.—We have received a communication from our old friend Argus, which we are obliged to refuse a place in our columns. We have had occasion to reject very few letters from the students, and none before from our friend in question. He has offered through our columns from time to time very many valuable suggestions, but in this letter he does not conform to our requirements—that communications must be on proper subjects (subjects of general interest), and expressed in gentle-

manly language. Therefore we must refuse, on the ground that such a communication, expressed in such language, can be of no possible benefit to any student. Anyone feeling interested in Argus and his writings can have the privilege of perusing his manuscript by calling for it at this office.

OUR INTERCOLLEGIATE REPRESENTATIVES.—The students here seem to push matters very satisfactorily up to any event, but when this event becomes a matter of history, there usually ensues an apathy and general disinterestedness which is painful to those who are interested in the individual participants. It has now been more than a month since it was announced that Messrs. Haight and Hathaway had taken prizes at New York, and it is a well-known fact that these gentlemen bore their own expenses, yet they have received no substantial evidence from the students that their efforts in behalf of the institution were appreciated. At other colleges considerable sums of money have been raised to at least defray the expenses of their representatives, and we hope there will be no longer delay here in carrying out this small pecuniary mark of respect.

MANY MEN OF MANY MINDS.—The discussion which the Inter-Collegiate Literary Association is occasioning among college papers is anything but assuring as to the permanency of that institution. Even those colleges which still support it, rally with a forced energy which is a virtual admission that the association needs proping. The *Madisonensis* says: "That the Association is and is increasingly to become of positive benefit to American colleges and to American culture, is, we believe, the positive belief of the students of Madison University." An enthusiastic meeting has been held at Madison, and the editorial just quoted from may be taken as the expression of the popular sentiment. It further says: "Our attitude, then, toward the Association, is just this: We believe in it; we believe in its work; we believe in its future. We are proud to belong to it, we are

proud of the honor we have already earned by means of it, we pledge ourselves to stand by it." Columbia, however, extends congratulations to Cornell upon the prospect of her severing connection with the Association, and from the *Acta* we further gather that "even Williams has kicked the Intercollegiate Literary Association."

RELAXATION REQUESTED.—Some weeks since a bright piece of "circumstantial fiction" appeared in the *ERA*, relating the doings of a wholly imaginary Young Men's Infidel Association. It was, we think, rightly understood by home readers, as simply a bit of good-natured ridicule. But it made a nice item and our exchanges, far and near, at once tucked into their columns the fact that "Cornell has an Infidel Association of thirty members." It has had its run with the leading papers, but still lingers in the backwoods journals. It has drifted to California, to Canada—for ought we know to the ends of the earth. One of these days the *Yale Record* will be telling us, with characteristic elegance of speech, that the "muckers and slums" of Cornell have an Infidel Association with a membership of thirty. Now, if the charge was true, we wouldn't mind, despite the assertion of a respected Professor, to the effect that the report has lost Cornell two hundred students. But it isn't true; we have no Infidel Association; never had; have *no* infidels; none at all; that is, *hardly* any. Therefore, dear brethren of the press-gang, *give us a rest!*

THE NAVY GYMNASIUM.—A want that has long been felt by those students who live in town will be felt no longer, for we have a down-town gymnasium. Our gymnasium on the hill in its barn-like building has always been somewhat of an eye-sore, and its situation on the campus has been such that only Hillians have received much benefit from it. A very few "denizens" find it convenient to climb the hill after dinner for the sake of making use of the apparatus in the Hill gym., and hence efforts have been made which have led to the opening of the down-town, or Navy Gymnasium. The old hall once used by the Olympic Variety troupe, situated over the marble shop opposite the Journal building, has been rented, and fitted up with all the necessary apparatus, rowing machines, etc., a large list of new members has

been obtained, and the gymnasium fever has seized nearly every down-town student. The admission fee is only one dollar, with annual dues of twenty-five cents, and the benefits derived more than pay for the small amount expended. Those who have not already joined had better do so at once, as it is desired to get a full list as soon as possible. Names may be left at Finch & Apgar's bookstore, at Pitkin & Wolcott's hat store, and with Shinkel, '81, and Adams, '80.

COLLEGE NEWSPAPERS.—We are often amused and sometimes annoyed at the inaccuracies which creep into the columns of some college papers. Oftentimes these inaccuracies are of such a trivial nature as to do injustice to no institution or publication, but at other times there is done, either deliberately or unintentionally, a great injury to one or both. We took occasion some time last term to point out to would-be reliable sheets the number of weekly college papers there are now in existence. Yet we hear from the somnolent *Bates Student* that "the *Dartmouth*, as far as we know, (confessedly quite ignorant), is the only weekly paper published by an American college," and from our nearer neighbor, the young *Syracusan*, that "the *Æstrus* is the only weekly college journal in existence." Well, this news is quite refreshing, but not very satisfactory to the *ERA*. The students of Cornell have been publishing for a number of years past a weekly newspaper, yet they get no credit for it—among the little papers with which they do not exchange. The only way to make sure of having justice done is to exchange with at least a hundred papers, good, bad, and indifferent. Then if a sharp lookout is not kept, some innocent little sheet way off in a remote corner of the universe will be guilty of unintentional slander. In conclusion, we would state for the information of both our local and foreign readers that the *Yale News* is the only *daily* college newspaper in existence in an American college; that the *Dartmouth*, *Æstrus*, and *ERA* are the only weekly newspapers in this country; and that all the rest are fortnightly, once in three weeks, monthly or quarterly.

CO-EDUCATION AND CLASS SUPPERS.—On Friday evening last the Sophomore class had a supper at

which some of the lady members were present. The precedent was established a year ago. While we recognize the difficulty of writing upon this subject, there are some things worth considering before the students allow this freak to develop into an established custom. It is largely a matter of taste, and we believe in the utility of the saying *de gustibus non disputandum*. And yet, comparisons may be made with profit. If these young ladies will take the trouble to find out what is the sentiment of the most cultivated class of people here or anywhere, upon this subject, and follow that, we are confident they will go to no more class suppers. If they find that it justifies them in their action, we are content; if not, to be fair, however humiliating it may be, they must see that something in their nature or education is lacking, which vitiates their taste. Breaking away from public opinion when that points with no wavering finger to any line of conduct is rashness, not praiseworthy independence; it shows more self-conceit than freedom from old prejudices. But this general feeling is no whim or fashion; it is eminently sensible. For four or five young women to go to a hotel, to be present at a supper where seventy or eighty young men are gathered for the avowed purpose of having a boisterous night of it, when the supper is not to begin till eleven o'clock, cannot be defended upon any grounds. If the class is so magnanimous as to do nothing which could offend any lady, cannot these young persons see how contemptibly they take advantage of this gallantry? They compel the whole class to entirely change the long-established character of class suppers. These have been introduced here, in imitation of colleges where happily no such question as this could ever arise. From time immemorial there have been seasons when students have thrown aside conventionalities and given themselves up to a night of wild enjoyment. Not that this means anything coarse; the few who would get any pleasure from vulgarity or unseemly license, will be held in check by the many who would not. Most students have as tender sensibilities on such points as persons of the other sex. If these young ladies think they are going to institute a reform which will be beneficial, their movement is ill-timed. In the first place there is no occasion for a reform; in the

second, if the boisterousness of the men will be restrained by the much boasted, gentle presence of the other sex, then the boisterousness of such men has no harm in it; if not, their effort is useless. The fact is, as we believe, this movement on the part of some of the young women here, is not in the interest of honest reform at all. It is rather the latest of a long series of moves which have brought young ladies into almost every student organization we have. They are in all our literary societies, in the Christian Association, the Social Science Club, they give sprightliness and weight to the *Review*, they belong to all the technical clubs, and in a few years, no doubt, will hold this pen which now attacks them. Let the students remember the ERA is the Palladium, etc! No! but seriously, is not this going too far? Are not the peculiar advantages of association of men with men weighty enough to cause a need here of some organizations not co-educational in their character? This advance of young ladies into every student society, is not affected so much by external crowding on their part, as by the zeal of a minority and the listlessness of the majority of the members of the societies. We are afflicted here with a class of moonstruck youth who champion any cause which they think is in the interest of woman, and attack any which their crazy brains imagine opposed to her. They think themselves polite, courteous, respecting the dignity of woman, etc., and denounce their opponents as the opposite. Now we want it understood, that we, personally, are quite agreed with Prof. Sprague in his speech at the dedication of Sage:—"Let her (woman) scale the heights of philosophy, gaze into the depths of theology, penetrate the arcana of nature, sift and test the star dust, and track the comet to his fiery lair." Oh! of course! Very commendable sentiments! But notice that it is the arcana of nature not of every place where students congregate! She is invited, even urged to track the comet to his fiery lair, but why can't she allow her classmates to have as fiery a lair as they please at the Ithaca Hotel, once a year without disturbing them? But argument or appeal are of no avail with such persons about such a matter. Our only comfort is that we know Sage College is a house divided against itself on the question, and that the persons who go from

there to the class suppers, from year to year, loose more or less of the respect of the best class of their fellow-inmates, not to speak of the students at large. At some time let us hope this public opinion will become so strong as to control young persons who are either deluded or have lost their self-respect.

STUFFED SOPHOMORES.

SAGE SOPHISMS, SALAD AND SPEECHES ;
WINE, WIT AND WEARINESS.

Last Friday night '81 indulged in her first class banquet, and to the credit of the class be it said, that for a Sophomore supper the tiresome or objectionable features were very few indeed. At about eleven o'clock the class to the number of eighty, filed into the dining rooms of the Ithaca Hotel ; five ladies of the class were present, and remained during the literary exercises. At the announcement of President Hoyt, the exercises were opened by the class chaplain, Mr. F. S. Ryman. His text, "It is easier for the eye of a needle to go through a cannibal than for a rich man to enter the Kingdom of Heaven," proved an excellent theme upon which to ring the ingenious changes of his wit. In his desire to be witty, however, the gentleman overstepped the bounds of good taste. Not to mention the doubtful propriety of travestying the Scriptures, the offering of mock prayers deserves censure. Even if the speaker had no regard for such things himself, he should have remembered that there were ladies and gentlemen in his audience who had. Miss Howland's essay was well read and well received. It was a pleasant account of a Roman banquet, "A. D. 10," in which various members of the class were made to appear. The individual take-offs, however, were drawn with so delicate a touch that many of the best hits were not apparent to the class. The writer should have remembered the character of her audience, and struck her blows with a harsher hand. Mr. Ostrander's poem was excellent—doggerel. Mr. Place's oration upon "Our College Course," was by far the best production of the evening, both as regards composition and delivery. The history by Mr. Martin, and the prophecy by Mr. Reeve were fully up to the average of such exercises. It was a matter of deep regret that the flag for the crew was not on hand. Mr. Shnable, however, explained matters in a neat speech to which Mr. Shinkle responded with happy brevity. The elaborate supper was all that could be desired, and if the long delay had cooled the dishes it had whetted the appetites of even more than Sophomoric voracity. At the close of the supper, Mr. Dominick announced the following toasts :

The Faculty,.....	H. T. Wendell.
College Balls,.....	J. R. Van Ness.
Our Course in Agriculture,.....	F. L. Kilborne.
Ithaca Belles,.....	A. T. Parke.
The Class of '81,.....	W. B. Hoyt.
Our Absent Comrades,.....	M. Gusdorf.
Our Navy,.....	E. H. Cole.
The Co-eds,.....	H. S. Conklin.
Class Politics,.....	M. E. Cheney.
The Pipe and Bowl,.....	J. H. Skinner.
The Girl I Left Behind,.....	W. A. S. Latham.
The Ponyist,.....	O. L. Taylor.
Our Sister Classes,.....	W. C. McArthur.
Our Course in Science and Letters,.....	R. B. Alling.
Our Supper,.....	E. S. Smith.

Lack of space forbids extended comment. Suffice it to say, that amidst the popping of champagne corks and the puffing of Havanas, the best wit of the class was let loose. The mistake, always made on such occasions, of trying to deliver a tedious, prosy and half-committed response was made by some, but on the whole the toasts, both as to propriety and wit, were above comment.

Mr. E. H. Cole proved the successful competitor for the wooden spoon, and after its presentation, and the usual songs and miscellaneous toasts, the class disbanded and went home to breakfast.

HOW I WAS MESMERIZED.

I sat down in the Professor's chair, and he gave me a half-dollar to look at. This was very pleasant, and I looked at it till it seemed the goddess of liberty was giving me metallic winks. Just then the Professor came along and took away the money, and told me to keep on looking at it. I stared at my hand for awhile, and then went to sleep. Presently the Professor was back again. He pulled my arm out of joint, thumped my head and made faces at me. Then he said,

"Young man, you have a positive will ; I can do nothing with you."

I thanked him for his good intentions, and climbed down. I was rather disappointed ; I had expected to be mesmerized, and I'd only been knocked around a little. After the entertainment I dropped in at Charlie's a few minutes. Louis was playing quietly at the piano, and several of the fellows were at dominoes ; I shook hands with Karl and said :

"Wie geht's, Karl—ganz goot ? Ein glass bier, crackers and mustard, s'il vous plaît !" I always give my orders that way—gives me a *distingué* air, you know.

Well, the beer was good, but short ; I filled up again, and took a cigar. Then I had some more beer. I began to get thirsty about now, and so sung out—

"Here Charlie, ein schuper ! Got any Frankforts ? Bring me one, piping hot, and I'll have ein stück swartz brod und schweitzer-kase while I'm waiting."

I went through these deliberately, and then beered up again. I now noticed the room was getting warm, so I rose to lay off my ulster. As I sat down something very funny happened. The table backed off, as if to avoid my breath, and my chair persisted in standing on two legs! Directly it dawned upon me. "I'm getting mesmerized," thought I. "That's good—I'll have some more beer on that!" And when Charlie brought it, another funny thing happened—there were two Charlies!

"Now I know I am mesmerized," said I to myself, "for I can see double."

Then all sorts of singular things took place. Some one came in, shook hands with me, shoved my feet off the table, and ordered refreshments—on my account. I thought this was hospitable, but I couldn't see through it, and the Professor had told me I should see right through things when I was mesmerized. However, I took some more beer, and that brightened me up considerably. I went up in a balloon, and down in a coal mine; saw some beautiful girls and tried to kiss 'em, but the edge of the table—it was fine, I can assure you. I began to sing softly, when one of pictures climbed down from the wall and ordered me out! I shook hands with the door-knob, but got knocked down because I called it bald-headed; then some one showed me a little bill—eighteen beers, four wines, besides other things. I tried to pick up the money from the floor, but Charlie said cigar-stumps wouldn't settle that score. So I gave him my card and asked him to call again.

Next morning my chum said this helping me up Buffalo street at midnight was played out. But if I'd just hand over that little matter of two twenty-five which he advanced for me, he wouldn't say anything more about it.

I believe *he* was mesmerized, and saw the bill double!

—FRANK MURPHY.

THE COLLEGE SPONGE.

He is a student of every college—in fact, he is generally a student of every class, sometimes of every society or group of men. He is well known and well avoided by all his fellow students, and those who are most intimate with him have to suffer the penalty of his friendship. He "sponges" upon his acquaintances for everything that his fancy craves. Meeting a fellow-student he says, "Ah! Snifkins, old boy, got any cigarette papers? Thanks, you're very kind. Oh, by-th'-way, have you any tobacco? Beastly bother, but I didn't bring up any this morning—and—I really believe I haven't any matches. Thank you. So sorry to trouble you," and poor Snifkins parts with his papers, tobacco and matches, and the sponge goes on to Mifkins or Blifkins, and borrows here a lead pen-

cil, and there a note book, now a German Dictionary, and then a French exercise book, and so on through the whole catalogue of articles needed by students generally. Sponging is not limited to the male students either. Those of the sweeter sex are quite as prone to it. Often may be heard in the sacred walls of Sage, the voice of the co-ed, sponge murmuring, "Maud, dear, can you spare me a few hair-pins?" or "Clementina, love, do let me take your shoe-buttoner," or "Belle, mayn't I wear your ear-rings to the German tonight?" Male or female, old or young, no one in college is so heartily despised as the sponge. Does he ever take notes on lectures? Not he. At the close of the term he visits you in a terrible stew, sits in your room and cons your own carefully prepared notes (that you want to study yourself) or borrows them and takes them to his room, and keeps them so long that you have barely time to cram for a "pass," while your friend the sponge gets an "honorable." The sponge, however, is of a very genial disposition, making friends with everybody. It is in his line, and is only a step preparatory to the demand for a favor. A sponge without friends or acquaintances would be a failure. In fact, he would be no sponge at all. Friends are as necessary to him as sugar to a grocer, or leather to a cobbler; and the college is his great field, since men are leaving, and new ones continually taking their places; and by the time his first acquaintances have found him out, a fresh lot of men enter college, and these are to the sponge just so many "new worlds to conquer."

Reader, are you a sponge? Do you belong to the class *spongia*, order *collegensia*, predacious, parasitical, etc.? Or do you belong to a class and order upon which these predacious and parasitical beings subsist? If the latter, you can profit by considering the above and so acting as to discourage all attempts at sponging; and if you belong to the borrower class, you are implored to so mend your ways that you may not be pointed out as the creature that you are, and avoided as a hideous beast of prey, ready to pounce savagely upon every innocent, confiding, simple victim that crosses your path.

THE DRAMATIC ENTERTAINMENT.

Any one in the future will be safe in expecting a brilliant success whenever the Ithaca Dramatic Club consents to give an entertainment. The success of last term, and on Friday evening, render it certain that those who take part can amuse their audience. Any one who would not laugh at Mr. Puff and Mr. Sneer in the Critic should be hanged, drawn, and quartered. Mr. Puff has sent no puff, direct, oblique or by implication to the ERA of his play of *The Spanish Armada*. Of

our own accord, we say that we believe it will have a great run. It really deserves it. The plot, so far as we could get at it, from the few scenes presented, is very intricate, and destined to entrance the attention of the spectator. The heroine and confidante are fully up to the standard. We never in our lives saw any one more stark mad than that heroine. The nearest we ever came to it was when we looked upon the confidante. Mr. Puff is to be congratulated on his scenic effects. The first glance at his stately castle, carries the spectator back to the Middle Ages, and prepares him for the impressive scenes which follow. We could write pages in commendation upon the ship scene, but it would be useless; only a faint reminder to those who saw the play, while to attempt to give any one who did not see it presented, any idea of its grandeur would be hazardous. Heralded by the heavenly harmonies of the orchestra, with what majesty the King of Day rose, bringing light and joy to that seething waste of waters! Not a heart in the audience but was touched by the unsurpassed beauty of that calm morning scene! Every line of beauty in this scene seemed more effecting when later it was marred by the rude shock of war, when little man deigned to destroy that heavenly peace of nature, by intruding his own petty passions and conflicts. As those two stately ships came rolling in upon the tide and engaged in their deadly struggle, what an effect was produced upon the spectators! Some laughed; the cold, harsh laugh of misanthropy, which can laugh (though heaven knows how), at the mad wickedness of mankind. Others shed tears! Strong men rose from their seats! Women almost shrieked. Those carping critics forgot to criticize. Sneer sneered no more, but with Gangle, who for once came down from his heights of superiority, stepped forward and viewed in rapt attention that scene of carnage. Mr. Puff stood calm and grand, with perhaps some sign of an excusable smile of self complacency upon his face—master of the occasion. But this play was not only of unequalled power in moving the feelings; every one who witnessed the spectacle, felt when leaving the room that he had gained a clearer insight into that great struggle which saved England from the despotism of Spain, the effects of which we enjoy to-day. Just as standing before a portrait gives an insight into a period of history to be gained in no other way, this spectacular wonder of Mr. Puff taught more of the overthrow of the Spanish Armada than months of reading could do. It is not least among the triumphs of modern art that it is able to represent with such perfect accuracy and wonderful beauty, scenes, which the ancients, with their simple stage machinery, would not have dared attempt.

COMMUNICATIONS.

A BILLIARD TOURNAMENT.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

I am not much of a billiardist myself, but I enjoy the game, and I know we have some very excellent players in the University. My object is to propose through your columns a series of test games, to decide the championship of the University; or, if this does not meet with approval, to play merely for sport, and leave the matter of championship out of the question. There are still several weeks to elapse before out-door sports will be in vogue; it would be very easy to arrange either at Smith's or the Ithaca Hotel for the playing of these games. Let small gate-money be charged, in order to pay for table-use. Although I shouldn't object to it myself, yet it would hardly be advisable to let the players contest for gate-money, or any prize whatever, except the recognition of their skill. I should like to see such a contest carried out in a quiet, gentlemanly way, with good feeling and no bets, and I think there are others who agree with me. As I am but a novice at billiards, I do not feel like taking any active part in organizing such a match. But I hope, if this suggestion meets with favor, that some undergraduate who plays a good game will take the matter in hand, arrange with others as to entering and other preliminaries, and let us have what I have here proposed.

TU-BAL C.

AGAIN THE JUNIOR BALL.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

The communication in the last number of the ERA signed with the deceptive, taking and famous shibboleth of the oppressed "NO TAXATION WITHOUT REPRESENTATION," sets forth ideas in print, which have been too often expressed by Juniors on the campus, and in the meetings of the Junior class. I will leave aside the want of logic on the part of the writer of the communication I refer to for all that the article amounted to was a criticism upon my former communication, an expression of a sentiment summarized in the shibboleth above mentioned, and an expression of the writer's lack of ability to comprehend and appreciate the advantages of polite society—and concern myself merely with the idea intended to be conveyed in the signature of the article.

No one could be more desirous than the writer of these lines to allow each and every member of the class organization full and free power in class government and expression in matters of class policy, were it not that such power and expression are, from the position in life and natural tenden-

cies of a large number of those upon whom these privileges are conferred, inimical to the purposes which class organization has in view. Class organization is merely to effect certain traditional customs which have their basis in the spirit of student life and which require a concentration of the resources of a large number of individuals in order to be carried out with success. Class offices with their varying responsibilities and honors, arise from this necessity of organization in order to effect these customs. A ball or an exhibition are both laid under the interdict of quite a number of persons, who enroll themselves in a corps which bears a banner with the inscription "no taxation without representation." Yet no sensible person can for an instant deny, that either one of these two projects is a legitimate end of class organization. They are bound together by the fact, that while conducted by a few individuals, they confer a distinction upon the whole class, and so it only remains for the class to choose which of the two it prefers. As regards this there can be no doubt. One is hackneyed and liable to be a disgrace, the other desirable because of freshness and security from failure. One of these two projects is then a lawful and desirable end for the Junior class to obtain, but these persons who shove their poverty under our noses, object to this exercise of the functions of the class organization. They are, unfortunately, members of this organization—no property clause having been inserted in the initiation to membership—and clog continually the movements of the class.

Poverty is no disgrace, but poverty should not endeavor to make itself disagreeable, and whenever it does so it will most assuredly be repelled and despised by every fair-minded person. If the members who protest against class taxes for legitimate ends on the score that they cannot afford to pay them are not aware that they fall in the foregoing class they should learn it as soon as possible, and then retire from the arena of class politics and actions. If a member does not wish to pay his class tax he need not do so, but he cannot expect to stand on equal terms in class organization with those who do pay. The man who expresses such sentiments as were once uttered in a Junior meeting upon this subject would show better taste were he to confine himself to his proper sphere, and not intrude himself where he does no good, and where he serves only as a draw-back. The class, for its honor and distinction should carry out some public enterprise, and this necessarily requires money. If those members who object to this measure because they cannot afford to be taxed for it, will withdraw as they should do, from participation in class government, and allow those who side with them from sympathy and from a

desire to obtain their votes at the coming Senior election to vote as they think best, and without such bias, upon the merits of the measure, I am sure that an overwhelming majority of the class will be found to be in favor of the ball, and that the class will gain from its action thus taken, an enviable distinction and position among her sister classes.

X. B.

CORNELLIANA.

—Navy ball to-night.

—Hobart is to start a monthly paper March 1.

—Dr. Wilson will lecture on "Mesmerism" next Tuesday.

—The Ithaca Chess Club seems to be coming out victorious—in a horn.

—Professor Reynolds left Ithaca with a very sore right arm. It was made so autographing.

—Our Cupid is evidently giving us a rest. Since writing this item, he has broken out in Detroit.

—Professor Crane's French sections finished *Athalie* on Wednesday, and commenced *Le Cid* to-day.

—Who was the first billiardist mentioned in the Bible? Ans—Tu-bal Cain! N. B.—No reference to Abraham.

—Are you going to the Navy ball this evening? A full attendance is expected and a good time for everyone is assured.

—If you haven't already procured tickets to Mary Anderson, you will probably have to sit on the fence and see her go by.

—If a family is quarreling over a book which has had its binding torn off, should the book be *bound over to keep the peace?*

—The electric lights on the campus attract birds to them at night. Several snow-birds were recently noticed circling around the bright glare.

—Pres. White will resume his lectures one week from next Monday. He lectures to-morrow at Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, Md.

—Professor Wilson will resume his lectures on Political Economy on Tuesday next. He has been out of town on business for the past few days.

—A southern newspaper says that Hjalmar Hjorth Bjoyesen has the advantage of Wilhelmj, because his j's are where they will keep warm.

—A Methodist revival will begin at the Aurora St. Church on Saturday evening. Of course, the good boys will all attend, and the bad ones ought to.

—The professor in Roman history created quite a sensation one day last week by asking a certain student "if he had any idea what was meant by a *bath*."

—The Senior debating society of last year lived until late in the winter term. Can it be that '78 possessed more brains and go-ahead-iveness than irrepressible '79?

—It is said that President White will continue his lectures before the Senior class next term, taking up contemporaneous history. This will be pleasant news to all.

—Everybody wants the Dramatic Club to present Gilbert and Sullivan's comic opera, *H. M. S. Pinafore*. Let us have it now, and for the benefit of the Navy, the Gymnasium, or—the Students' Guild.

—The Professor whose remarks upon Dr. Buechner gave rise to a spirited letter in the *ERA* two weeks ago, says that in calling Dr. Buechner a brute, he meant no disrespect to the animal kingdom!

—The Engineering Department has lately been enriched with two finely-constructed and expensive heliotropes. For the benefit of the ignorant we will add that they are not botanical specimens, but instruments for signaling by means of reflecting mirrors.

—Professor Law will probably remain in New York a month or more. In his absence, the regular morning recitations will be conducted by Mr. Farrington, P. G. Instead of lectures, there will be readings, a certain portion of the subject being carefully gone over and discussed upon each morning.

—The bill in the legislature, presented by "Shewanabeke," '78, asking that her political disabilities be removed, is having a rest. In fact, it has been resting ever since it was presented, and probably will continue in that state until the end of the session.

—It is rumored that overtures have been made to the officials of the University to connect Bellevue Hospital Medical College, of New York City, with Cornell, as a department of medicine, supplementary to a year's course at Ithaca, and under the name of Cornell University Medical College.

—The following from the *Niagara Index* will probably be of interest to some of your readers. "A marble bust of the late Bayard Taylor, once professor at Cornell, is projected by the Senior class of that institution." A remarkable news-gather is that *Index*.

—George Washington was hanged this afternoon in a little obscure town in Kentucky. It seems like a burning shame upon the country to have him shove off this mortal coil on the eve of his own birth-day. We nearly forgot to state that the G. Washington in question is (or was) a gentleman of color, and there are grave doubts as to his identity with the father of our country.

—Some sly Sophomore appended to the Freshman notice, calling for a meeting to discuss the feasibility of having a class supper, a bottle and tube, insinuating that very young persons received nourishment most satisfactorily from such an arrangement.

—The Senior class still continues to take the halo of glory from the heads of dozens of English prose writers. We know of no course of lectures in the country similar to this. It is surprising that the students and townspeople are letting such an opportunity slip away unheeded.

—The large room on the ground floor in the north-east corner of the Chemical Lab., hitherto used as a store-room, has been nicely finished off, and will be used as a laboratory and working room for the engineers. A convenient hallway is to be partitioned off, and in a few weeks the corresponding room in the north-west corner will be similarly improved. Report says it is to become the entomological laboratory next year.

—Ten gentlemen of the Junior class will don the robes and take unto themselves the massive intellects, as it were, of ten celebrities of past ages, on Thursday next at ten a. m., in room T. The following have agreed, by a little persuasive coaxing from Professor Shackford, to assume the parts and undertake the first presentation. Goodwin, Nixon, Rudd, Russel, Roberts, Sibley, Stricker, Webster, Whitney, and Wilson. It will be noticed that the array of masculine talent is particularly strong. A large and appreciative audience is expected.

—Seldom in our lives do we have the privilege of listening to so talented an actress as Mary Anderson; almost never, if we are not so fortunate as to visit occasionally some large city, and we hope that every student who can afford the admission fee will give *Romeo and Juliet* a careful study between this time and Monday evening, and go hear it rendered by one who comes unanimously endorsed by the press everywhere as one of the brightest lights upon the stage.

—The agricultural students left Ithaca via the U. I. & E. railroad at 5.20 this afternoon to visit Syracuse and vicinity. The object of the trip is to study the fine cattle and other live stock of which that region is so justly popular. The pigeon shooters went to the same city on Thursday. They will all return to-morrow afternoon at 4.00. They should be met at the depot and brought into the city in carriages, for we have no doubt they will all be afflicted with pigeon-toes or caul-epsy.

—The Freshmen held a meeting yesterday at one o'clock in room K to discuss the question of a class supper. After giving the class an opportunity to express itself upon the question, the president appointed a committee to investigate the probable

cost of a supper, etc. By all means, we say, have a supper. General class gatherings are all too few, and we are very sure none will regret their action in taking part in an evening of wild enjoyment such as a supper affords.

—The Strassburger Zeitung, of Nov. 24, 1878, contains an article by Mr. H. M. Kennedy, '74, entitled "Erste Eindrücke eines Amerikaners beim Studiene der deutschen Sprache." It contains a brief sketch of a foreigner's difficulties and perplexities in acquiring the German language. The composition shows that Mr. K. has already considerable progress in the work which he so humorously describes. Mr. Kennedy will study at the University of Strasburg until April, when he expects to return to America. He has devoted his attention mainly to Anglo-Saxon and early English, while abroad. Professor Ten Brink has authorized Mr. Kennedy to translate his History of English Literature in a work which he will soon commence.

—The following tribute was recently discovered in a Senior's note book, appropriately dedicated to the "great incomprehensible." Who can it be?

"Oh thou, great master of the ceaseless chin!
We hear thy words, and fain would enter in;
Into that brain which holds fast in solution
The laws of Heaven, Earth and Hell in great profusion.
For, weaklings we, how can we understand
The muddy depths of lore at thy command?
Unless, like Thomas of the doulting mind,
We drop all former knowledge of mankind,
And look alone to thee, to build again
The fairy temple of the human brain?
Thou art a mighty maze, yet not without a plan,
But what that is, defies the wit of man,
Who years hast spent to track thy thought profound,
But always with the same result,—'not found.'"

—Mary Anderson is dangerous. She has a moon-struck lover who follows her about the country, puts up at the same hotel with his *inamorata*, and makes himself generally numerous. Sometimes he annoys her to such an extent that she has to take her meals in her room. The other day this young gentleman sought her out on the train, whereupon the fair Mary let out her rich alto to its fullest extent and berated her annoyer soundly for his foolishness. Instead of going off and dying, he presented her that night, at the close of one of the acts, with a "perfectly lovely" bouquet. The gentleman's name is J. S. Heacock, and he is (or was) '79's class poet at Princeton. Beware in time, all ye Cornell rhymers; '79's poet has long been known to be "dead gone" on the rare impersonator of "Ingomar," and his friends fear trouble if he and "J. S." happen to meet.

—In accordance with the example set by the World, the Flesh and the Devil—we should have said the *World*, *Puck* and the *Review*—the ERA herewith announces a Grand Gift Presentation. The ERA languishes for more poetry—wants it p.

d. b. In order, therefore, to stimulate its production, we shall, next week, offer a series of modest prizes for the best poem, the worst poem, the longest poem, the shortest poem, the most original poem, and the most ingeniously stolen poem. The contributor sending the greatest number of effusions shall also have a prize. Competitors need not wait until the prizes are announced, but can set their mills grinding at once. If contributors desire it, their names will be withheld; if we desire it, their poems will be withheld also. But send in your poetry, and we'll announce particulars in due time.

PERSONALIA.

JACKSON, '80, is a flourishing merchant at his home in Wilmington, Del.

PROFESSOR HIRAM COXSON has lately had the degree of LL. D., conferred upon him by St. John's College, Annapolis, Md.

MORRIS, '80, competes at the big Syracuse pigeon shoot for the \$400 prize. Cornell has a good representative in him.

PROFESSOR LAW, say our reports, "is winning many golden opinions for his efficient action in relation to the cattle epidemic in the vicinity of New York."

PROFESSOR EDWARD NORTH, of Hamilton College, addressed the commissioners and superintendents on "Our English Language," on Tuesday evening.

PROFESSOR WILDER left Ithaca for Brunswick, Maine, on Tuesday, February 4, where he will deliver a course of lectures before the students of Bowdoin College.

PRESIDENT WHITE delivered an address Wednesday evening at Library Hall, on "Instruction in Political and Social Science," before the annual meeting of school commissioners and city superintendents.

PROFESSOR CRANE has a lengthy article in the *International Review* for February on "Mediæval French." All persons interested in the early developments of the French language will find this article a readable one.

PROF. FISKE is still at New York. His treatment has been changed. Instead of having his back cauterized he has gone into a gymnasium, which may prove a trifle more agreeable, and, let us hope, more beneficial to him.

F. D. CRIM, '77, is comfortably domiciled in New York, and successfully prosecuting his studies at the Columbia Medical School. Garlock, '80, and G. R. Elliott, formerly of Cornell, are also pursuing their medical studies at the same institution.

MARRIED.—BIDDLE—WILLIAMS.—At the residence of the bride's father, Ex-Gov. Biddle, of Detroit, Mich., Feb. 20th, Miss Biddle to G. Mott Williams, formerly '79.

COLLEGIANA.

—France has 252 colleges.
—Professors in the University of Paris all receive the same salary, \$3,000.

—Only 25,000 of 60,000 students in this country and Canada are professed Christians.

—North Western University is happy in the anticipation of a new endowment of \$40,000.

—The educational institutions of Germany pocket annually about 4,500,000 of American dollars.

—The Inter-University match between Oxford and Cambridge will be rowed over the usual course April 5. According to latest English advices, the race will be closer and much more exciting than the one of last year.

—AMHERST—A recent fire in Amherst has caused some wise student to ask "What if the college buildings should catch on fire?" We should say that, if the fire were not hindered, the building would soon be somewhat like the questioner—a little inclined to useless gas. . . . A number of Freshmen have started a Saturday afternoon club for the study of Shakespeare. . . . The Glee Club gave a concert in Worcester on January 27, and on the following evening in Westboro.

—DARTMOUTH.—All but one of the Freshmen want to be class leaders. . . . The editors of the *Dartmouth* don't like to have the President applauded every time he makes an observation before the student body. . . . Mr. "H. M.," whoever he may be, says the recitation-rooms are not properly ventilated. Both "H. M." and the Dartmouth recitation rooms have cousins at Cornell. . . . By the way, the Dartmouth and Ithaca Post Offices are relations. More energy is expended in crowding in both than in the gymnasiums.

—HARVARD.—The students are forbidden to read certain books in the Library. They are works of questionable character. . . . Anton Liester, '80, has lately become insane from overwork. "The present absurd manner of marking" says the *Crimson*, "offers strong temptation to students dependent on scholarships, and are conscientious enough to elect difficult courses." Mr. Liester's insanity is laid to this system. The two deaths of last year are said to have resulted from the same cause. . . . The Constitution of the Athletic Association will be on sale in a few days. All those interested in the method of rules of the Association can obtain a copy by addressing H. A.

A., Cambridge, Mass. . . Two overcoats were recently stolen from the Library, while their owners were sitting near reading. The check system has been introduced. . . . The Finance Club will give a course of lectures. The names of Profs. Sumner and Walker, of Yale, are upon the list. . . . A Mr. Carey is instructing over 100 students in singing. . . . Mr. Edward Atkinson, of Boston, delivered a lecture on "Capital and Labor" before the Finance Club on Friday evening last. . . . Colonel T. W. Higginson has presented the Library with a collection of four hundred and thirty pamphlets, bound in twenty-three volumes, relating to the slavery question. . . . It has been unanimously voted to challenge Columbia to a Freshman race.

—PRINCETON.—Rev. Dr. Taylor of New York city preached to the "good boys" recently. . . . The number of commencement speakers has been reduced. . . . A correspondent to the *Princetonian* cries out "Not Yet," and advises Princeton to have nothing to do in racing this year. . . . At the recommendation of Dr. McCosh, the college have decided to take no action in regard to the I. C. L. A. . . . The students have raised and presented to Mr. Elsing, the successful competitor in oratory at New York, a purse of fifty dollars. . . . The Glee Club and Instrumental Club gave a concert this week in Princeton. . . . Mrs. Scott Siddons appeared on the 19th inst. . . . The famous sleigh-riding Freshmen were photographed lately by Rose.

FACETIÆ.

—A Freshman recently swore off smoking. He kept his oath one whole day, and remarked, as he took up his pipe the next morning: "I knew I could stop if I tried. I only wanted to prove it."
—*Ex.*

—The following from one of our exchanges is downright mean, and we only give it space to show the "cussedness" of some college editors. No decent student ought to read it:

down and read this.
the college who reads this paper will turn it upside
Yet we'll bet a trade dollar that every fellow in

—A Junior walked into the express office yesterday with a package of letters, which he desired to send to a young lady. "What do you value them at?" asked the clerk. The young man started, hesitated a moment, then clearing his voice of a certain huskiness, answered sadly: "Well, you may put them down at four bits, but a week ago I would not have sold them for the whole Sierra Nevada mine. Hang that Freshman bust; I don't see how she found out about it," and sorrowfully left the room.—*Berkeleyan.*

—Senior.—“Well, fellows, there is one thing you cannot accuse me of, and that is, of ever studying on Sunday.” Junior.—“Just so, and you are just as innocent the other six days of the week.—*Ex.*”

—Prof. S—r’s soliloquy while crossing the Atlantic :

Oh, sea ! Oh, mighty, mighty sea !
That gives the stomach-ache to me,
That spoils my appetite for tea ;
Oh, sea !

Oh, deep ! Oh, mighty, mighty deep !
I gave thee what I could not keep,
And o’er thy waters wept a weep ;
Oh, deep !

—*Ex.*

—The following somewhat suggestive scene occurred in the classroom lately. Professor—“Who will see Mr. B. before next Monday ?” Lady student—“I shall see him Sunday night.”—*Ex.*

EXCHANGES.

AROUND THE HUB.

The *Beacon*, from Boston University, in size and appearance like the ERA, but a monthly, is a well-conducted and very readable paper. Its articles this month show a care in expression and a force and maturity of thought not often found in college papers. “The True Conversationist” is well written ; the writer has read Emerson to good purpose. “Common Sense” is fresh and sprightly in style, and “Sainte-Beuve,” although a trifle bookish, is a highly interesting and instructive article. The other sketches are fair. Of the three pretty poems in this number, the shortest is the best, as is apt to be the case with college poetry. We quote it entire.

BY MOONLIGHT.

We sat in the tremulous shadow
Of vibrant birch-leaves green,
Alone with their tender rustle ;
And the moonlight fell between.

O the keen white sword of moonlight
That rested on the moss !
A gulf of the outer darkness
Had easier been to cross.

And O the shivering rustle
The leaves of birch-trees make !
The hush between death and judgment
Had easier been to break.

The writer of this is, in our humble opinion, a poet. No matter were his measures hopelessly lame, and his rhymes quite inadmissible ; such matters may be perfected in doggerel ; but the graceful touches shown in these few lines entitle them to the rare name of poetry. The figures are new and unworn, and yet strong and suggestive. The third stanza shows that the writer knows nature, not merely with enjoyment, but with sympathy, with understanding. The last two lines es-

pecially delight us. Editorially the *Beacon* is strong, but its local column is puerile and witless. We fail to “grasp” the point in such “items” as “well,” “hardly,” “I wouldn’t,” “evidently,” and the like, for a half-column. Can it be that such a taste prevails in *Boston* ? Or does it *obtain* ?

We suppose it’s dreadfully stale, but still we repeat that the *Advocate* is very enjoyable indeed. Another time, just for novelty, we are going to find fault with this paper—if we can. Perhaps we’ll do as the green-eyed papers from prairie-land are fond of doing, and sneer a trifle at the *lightness* of said *Advocate*. This time, however, for the edification and entertainment of our own readers, we wish to quote a portion of a letter on boating matters, which is signed “’82.”

“I think that most of our class would have liked a race with Cornell very much, and were correspondingly disappointed at the vote of the second meeting. The change of opinion, I am told, was owing to the advice of the Executive Committee, who were very decidedly opposed to this step. I have heard that they argued that in view of the existing relations with Cornell, it was in very bad taste for us to send them a challenge, and, moreover, that the chances were very strongly in favor of our being beaten.

Of course, this is one way to look at it ; but there is another light in which to view it, and in which the majority of our class do look on it,—that it is the duty of each Freshman class to challenge Cornell until we have beaten her. Surely no fellow is disgraced by being beaten if he has pulled a plucky race, and I don’t think the crew of ’82 is one to be ashamed of—though this does seem a burst of Freshman arrogance. If weight counts for anything in a crew, certainly we are not far behind, for we have four men weighing over 180 pounds, and the average weight is over 170. Of course the men will tram down, but I think the average weight will be decidedly over that of the crew of ’81.

As to the race with Columbia, I think that it will appear that we challenged her because we were afraid of Cornell, while, in reality, the fear does not lie at all with the Freshman class.

It is pretty hard to read disagreeable things said of us in the newspapers,—and in the best newspapers too,—and to feel that we have to bear them in silence because they are true.”

It is very easy to discover whence the *Tuflonian* comes. It has the genuine Boston air—a sort of superlativeness, you know—way up in the air talk, and all that sort of thing. If the nine young Emersons who edit the *Tuflonian* ever step save on mountain-tops, they don’t show it. Even the correspondents discuss the annihilation of matter with a gravity that’s absolutely appalling. The local man has it, too. He friskily enquires “cannot something be done to prevent the tri-weekly saturation of the college building with that concoction of suffocating fumes ?” The only item in the paper free from sesquipedalian verbosity is to the effect that “the old pump has got the fan-tods.” Now, a pump in Boston is as much an object of reverence and respect as a beer-keg is in Ithaca, hence the deep concern manifested. But “has got” from College Hill is beyond our comprehension. However, we’re very glad it’s only the “fan-tods.” If it had been the *Tuflonian*, now, it would have been premature etheralization.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

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SPENCE SPENCER, AGT.

—AT the Unitarian Church on the remaining Sunday evenings of the winter, Mr. Badger will give a course of lectures upon the Hebrew Peoples, their relations with one another, and with Europe, Asia and Africa: their civilization, and their slowly developing literature, part of which is preserved in our Bible. After each lecture, an Inquiry Class will afford the opportunity for considering any questions which may be offered, touching themes of vital interest. All are welcome.

—WE call attention to the new advertisement of Mr. C. R. Sherwood, which appears in this number of THE ERA. Mr. Sherwood is always up to the times in styles, and down to the times in prices. Students should not forget this establishment when making their purchases of Furnishing Goods 65 East State Street.

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—STUDENTS desiring their clothes made fashionably and at the lowest rates considerate with first-class work, should read the advertisement of Mr. A. H. Phillips, which appears in another column

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THE CORNELL ERA.

Vol. XI.

Cornell University, February 28, 1879.

No. 19.

THE CORNELL ERA.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AFTERNOON OF EACH COLLEGE TERM
BY MEMBERS OF THE SENIOR AND JUNIOR CLASSES.

TERMS : \$2.50 PER ANNUM.

EDITORS :

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A. BRONK, '80.

F. H. SEVERANCE, '79,
H. H. SOULE, '80.

G. F. GIFFORD, '80, *Business Manager.*

THE ERA takes pleasure in announcing that next week a new department will be started, and if favorably received will be continued throughout the year. It will consist of miscellaneous criticism, chit-chat and small-talk.

ONCE MORE.—For the fourth time this year, we are obliged to chronicle the resignation of a member of the board of editors. H. E. Hills, '80, who has served with us very faithfully for the past four months, has left the University and severed his connection with the ERA. He intends to begin the study of law immediately, in which profession we wish him the success he deserves.

A CORRECTION.—In last week's ERA we stated that the *Dartmouth. Æstrus*, and ERA were the only college weeklies in existence. We have since been reminded by the editor of the *College Chronicle* in the *New York World* that the *Hillsdale Herald* is a weekly paper from a Michigan college, which has reached its 20th number, and that the *Scholastic* is a weekly now in its 12th year, from Notre Dame University, Indiana. We had no intention to mislead in our last. We were ignorant of the facts in regard to the two last named journals and we are very glad to make the correction. We hope in the future our exchanges will speak of five weeklies, instead of one, two or three.

SINGING AT CORNELL.—Cornell University formerly had a glee club. It might have been long ago, somewhere in the dark age of fable, but it is certain that we *once* had a glee club, and now are pursuing the even tenor (no pun intended) of our way without one. We also had a brass band, with

headquarters at Cascadilla, which nightly made pilgrimages to Sage College and discoursed bad music in worse taste to the Sage spinsters, and which nightly received ovations from the serenaded in the shape of pitchers of water carefully sprinkled. We now have a string orchestra, which has taken the place of the brass band, and is an enormous improvement on it, but nothing has taken the place of our glee club, and it is for this that we mourn and refuse to be comforted. The Mozart is a good club and numbers of our students have joined it, but it is not a college club, and hence is not of much interest to the students. All other colleges have glee clubs, and nearly every high school or academy has its troupe of serenaders. The glee clubs of Yale and Princeton have brought into their navy treasuries considerable sums of money by traveling through the country and giving concerts. Everybody feels some interest in colleges, and delights to hear the rollicking, devil-may-care songs peculiar to collegians; and such entertainments as those given by Yale and Princeton *draw* well in every place where they are given. Now just consider this, sweet singers of Cornell and directors of our Navy. We have singing talent in abundance in our University, and with our University orchestra as an additional attraction, there is no reason why our musicians should not coin money for our Navy. Who will start the ball rolling?

STUDENT CELEBRATIONS.—There seems to be a lack of enthusiasm among the students in regard to annual celebrations, and a general proneness to allow those we have to fall into disuse. We have now no celebration which occurs with any degree of regularity except the annual rush, all others happening semi-occasionally or not quite so often. It is true the Seniors of last year vented their spite in a good-natured way upon Weisbach and Psychology by converting them into ashes, a few years ago the hat was buried with imposing ceremonies, and other mirthful festivals of like nature have been held from time to time, but unfortunately none of

these have been established permanently by repetition. We say unfortunately, because we believe such harmless amusements exert a very healthful influence upon students, by bringing them together for a season of hilarity and merry-making. We are a body of young men (and women) gathered together from every part of the country, and reside in Ithaca so far apart that we have comparatively few opportunities of mingling together. So for this reason, if for no other, we should have two or three annual celebrations, in which all might take part, to brush away formalities and thoughts of books for a season. We might thus make more lasting friendships, drive away the dull tedium of the curriculum, and shed a halo of glory, as it were, about our college life which does not now exist. The powers that be could not object to a few such celebrations, and the town, if it did not at first like them, would gradually learn to endure them. California has her "Annual Sacrifice to the Potent God, Behr Buste;" Ann Arbor, her "Annual Carnival and Turnout;" Yale, her "Peanut Bum;" and now let Cornell inaugurate some peculiarly appropriate celebration, in which there shall be afforded opportunities for a jolly season of mirthful pleasures, and perpetuate it from year to year.

THE TRINITY IN TROUBLE.—Everything in the world goes by contraries, especially among American colleges. At the good colleges there are nearly always bad boys, and at the bad colleges there are nearly always good boys. At least that's the usual way of thinking in this great age of improvement and general advancement. Every college sets up its sign-board, and the public reads its promises, generously believing even the most pretentious nonsense. It is the faculties who write the inscriptions upon their sign-boards and who are tacitly believed everywhere outside of college walls to be infallible, and it is the students who suffer in case of any disturbance of whatever nature. Now, we say, from recent observations, that at bad colleges, those with liberal notions, the students are good, and that at good colleges, those of saintly pretensions, the students are bad. At any rate, these are the facts as accepted by the general public, and, of course, we must not, in deference to our superiors, offer to oppose them. The faculty

of a college of whatever kind can under no circumstances be to blame for any disturbance or trouble even of the most trivial nature. The students are always in the wrong. Trinity, one of the good colleges, is the last one as far as heard from to become involved in a serious trouble. We will simply state the facts, and allow our readers to draw their inferences. "A short time ago the students were notified by the faculty that orations, poems and songs at the students' celebration of Washington's birthday, must be submitted to the Professor of English Literature for approval. The students ignored this requirement. Eight prominent in the celebration have been suspended and required to leave town. The faculty refuse to consider a memorial, signed by nearly every student, asking for a revocation of this action. The students resolved to absent themselves from the college exercises until their request is granted. A delegation of students has gone to lay the case before Bishop Williams, dean of the faculty." Wherever in reality the blame rests, matters are getting in a very serious condition.

EXERCISE AND MENTAL GOOD HEALTH.—This is a subject which may seem hackneyed and yet no one should complain. While there are students among us who are injuring themselves by too little exercise, every means should be used to show them their folly. Juvenal's famous line, which has been so often used as a motto for gymnasiums, "*Orandum est ut sit mens sana in sano corpore*" contains by implication a profound truth. Now that the human mind has here shown to be no subtle essence confined by the body but acting without reference to it, but rather a piece of mechanism so delicate as to be affected by every phrase of bodily condition the duty of keeping the body sound that the mind may be likewise, follows as a corollary. But such a normal state of things can be gained better by effort than prayer as Juvenal suggests. The strong tendency of student life to disarrange the harmonious action of body upon mind and mind upon body must be next by strong measures both preventive and corrective. The human body adapts itself to conditions really unfavorable, so readily that a course of folly may be persisted in for months, even years, without bringing the inevitable punishment. In general, the retribution for

physical sins comes more quickly and is more clearly seen than for intellectual or moral errors. But it is not impossible by practice to get the body into such a state that though deceased it may seem to be well. When public opinion can be brought to bear upon this question and disobeying physical laws will bring the same loss of reputation, as now follows violation of moral precepts these physical sins will be controlled. As it now is, to be sick lied o'er by the pale cast of thought is considered a very creditable thing. Youth who systematically violate the laws of health who become not evenly developed or well-balanced men, but simple monstrosities are looked upon as our best students and pointed out as models. Not a few students in the rattle and clatter of the machinery of education lose sight altogether of its broad object. They give themselves up, consent to be mere raw material in the vain hope that four years of this treadmill life is going to make them educated men. This habit of taking no exercise is the outgrowth of a kind of hot-house system of education, which produces neither a sound mind nor a sound body. Students ought often to stop and contemplate the real end of education. Poor practices, such as the one we are condemning, come often from narrow views of the object of these years at college. The question is not how little exercise will do. It is to be not merely a preventive of abnormal mental action; the body is to be developed as well as the mind. No student who brings upon himself physical or mental disease through carelessness, should meet with sympathy. Pity his ignorance and folly, if you please, but look upon his illness not as a misfortune but as you would upon his reward for moral guilt. It is too late, in this day, to plead ignorance of these plain facts. It is the duty of everyone to prevent disregard of them, in however good a cause, from ever seeming meritorious.

EARLY DAYS OF THE UNIVERSITY.

In our college world, where a generation of men is reckoned at four instead of thirty years, things are soon forgotten. Though the University is but ten years old to students now here, its early days are shrouded in primeval darkness. A conversation which I lately had upon this subject with a professor, who has been here from the start, has induced me to try to write, in as straightforward a

way as possible, some things I then learned, since I am convinced they will interest others as they did me. For this week I shall speak simply of some changes which have been made in the roads, campus and buildings. When the University was first ready to admit students the only available room which it had at its disposal was Cascadilla, and the South University Building. Persons who remember when Cascadilla was filled with all the bustle and stir of three hundred people, must be saddened by hearing it called a *hoary old wreck* by our modern satirists. We will look more kindly upon that venerable pile if we remember that once it contained all there was of Cornell University;—a college in a nutshell. No one should slur the shell which once protected the germ of the tree which now blossoms further up the Hill. Then President White, almost all of the professors, and the majority of the students lived there and every room in the whole building was occupied. Into the South Building were crowded all the recitation and lecture rooms with the apparatus for teaching, not to speak of about ninety students, who roomed in the building. In the basement different sections were given to the departments of Natural History, Chemistry and Physics. The printing press was in the section next to the McGraw Building. There was a deep gully just north of the building which extended almost as far as the chemical laboratory. Just outside, on the edge of the declivity, stood an engine which ran the press. There was no road connecting the two buildings. If carriages ventured on the hill they had to come around the other way, by the Free Hollow road. At first there was no way of crossing Cascadilla gorge except by a small foot-bridge which was much lower than the present one. To get to this those primitive heroes had to clamber down a unique combination of ladder and stairs. Then, poor souls, they crawled up a rugged steep on the other side, which has been much changed by grading since then. Afterwards following an ancient board fence across what was open field, after many ups and downs, they reached the South Building. There was no wooden bridge, nor were the gullies between several of the professors' houses then filled up, so that the line of students must have had a wavelike motion as it meandered back and forth. The knolls of course stood forth, profoundly unconscious of the fate which was to adorn them with their present triumphs of modern architecture. Beyond the space now occupied by the last of these wonders stood a bell-tower, in which were hung the chimes and later the large bell, a gift of Mrs. White. From this humble structure they rang out the old and rung in the new at one o'clock and at eight in those antediluvian times as furiously, for ought I know, as now. Our other buildings were completed in this order, Chemical

Laboratory, North University Building, McGraw Building, Sibley Building, Sage College, and finally the Chapel.

REJECTED RIGMAROLES.

There was a young woman at Sage
Who got in a terrible rage
That the Sophomore "feed"
Indicated no need
Of the presence of *bas bleus* from "the Cage."

And another flew into a passion
Because of the exhaustive fashion
With which the bad ERA—
"So boyish"—oh dear, ah!
Judicially laid its long lash on. — MARY.

THE NAVY BALL.

The Navy Ball of last Friday evening was exceptionally brilliant and thoroughly successful throughout. In fact it is almost a truism to say so, for every Navy Ball within the memory of man has been an occasion of rare enjoyment worthy to be treasured up and take its place as one of the most delightful social events of the year. The Jenkins of the *Ithaca Journal* has so completely gone over the ground in his report to that valuable sheet that it is superfluous to enter into any detail of the affair. There the reader may find chronicled, how Miss Blank of Sage College had her hair powdered, how Miss Such-a-one of Syracuse swept the floor with a gorgeous trail so many inches in length, how Miss Another of Ithaca wore her gold necklace with a gros-grained bombazine, and so on *ad infinitum*. There will be seen the list of gentlemen who graced the occasion in borrowed swallow-tail coats, and tripped the "mazy" with the foregoing ladies in pink silks and coral ornaments. Why should we attempt to spoil such a fairy scene, by describing it in cold type? All who were there need no discription, and all who were not have their imaginations to fall back upon. The strains of music that filled the *salle à manger* of the Ithaca Hotel (to venture on a little *Journal* French) have indeed ceased, but their echoes are still alive in the thoughts of many a fair maid and gallant youth, who date the foundation of a deeper sentiment from the heavenly measures of that last waltz. The music on the whole was very satisfactory, although some criticism might be made on the general "loudness," the trombone being particularly obstreperous. Commodore Leeds and his associates deserve to be congratulated on the successful issue of the occasion, and thanked for the pains they took to make the ball in no way inferior to its predecessors.

—The Gymnasium Exhibition will be given next April for the benefit of the Navy. Old gymnasts say the exhibition will be much better than the one of last year.

THAT POETRY SCHEME.

The ERA has evidently gotten itself into a box. Last week we announced our intention of giving a few prizes for poems, and lo the result! before these awards are even stipulated, fifteen rhymed contributions have reached us, and several have whispered confidingly in our editorial ear that they "were working up something pretty fine!" This is a fine state of affairs, and spring coming on, too! but we propose to sitck it out while life lasts, and shall make good in every respect the following offer, unless, as we rather fear, some of the poems bring upon us insanity, in which case we are not responsible for our actions.

The ERA will give

For the best original poem, five dollars.

For the best original translation, two dollars.

For the shortest poem, a penny a line.

For the longest poem, insertion at regular advertising rates.

For the worst poem on *any* subject, Vol. VI of the Cornell *Review*.

For the most incomprehensible poem, an elegant and complete set of notes on Psychology. The competition will be large here.

Competition restricted to undergraduates, poems received until the first Thursday after registration next term; awards announced in the first issue of the ERA thereafter. The use of *non de plumes* is allowed, and we would like contributors to send with each contribution about fifty cents in postage stamps, as guarantee of good faith; we do not insist upon this, however. Sail in, friends.

THE LOST CHURCH.

(From the German.)

I heard from out the forest sound
A muffled peal from far away,
But no man has its source yet found,
Nor can the legend truly say,
'Tis said from out the hallowed space,
The sound is borne on wings of air;
Once pilgrims trod the silent place,
Where now a human form is rare.

Once I into this wild did go,
Whose path by few men's feet is pressed,
Free from all earthly sin and woe,
I wished to seek eternal rest,
Where all was hushed in deep repose,
I heard that hidden sound again;
The more my soul in longing rose,
The nearer, grander was the strain.

My spirit was so borne away,
My soul with sweetest music fraught,
That I have never known the way,
In which I to such height was brought.
More than a hundred years it seemed,
That I was lost in visions fair;
As over fleecy clouds there streamed
The light from out the empty air.

The sky it was so blue and clear,
 The sun it shone so warm and bright ;
 There seemed a lofty dome to rear
 Its head into the dazzling light.
 Methought the white clouds bore it high,
 As though on mighty wings they flew.
 The spire aloft in dizzy sky,
 Pierced heaven's dome of deepest blue.

The bells' sweet chime with rapture fraught,
 From trembling spire came floating down ;
 Yet mortal hand had touched them not,
 For hallowed forces made them sound.
 Upon my throbbing heart their falls
 A strange impulse of joy and dread ;
 I walk within the airy walls
 With blissful thought and silent tread.

What I within those walls did see,
 Words have not power the truth to paint ;
 The windows shone so gorgeously
 With martyr's form and face of saint.
 Then saw I, wonderfully bright,
 A life-like vision stretch away ;
 A world appeared unto my sight,
 Of holy women, clear as day.

I knelt beneath the altar tall
 In meditation, at the sight.
 High overhead on pictured wall,
 Showed Heaven's glory, pictured bright.
 So while I thus in rapture sate,
 The arching dome was opened wide ;
 Full wide was opened heaven's gate,
 As though a veil were drawn aside.

What splendors then I saw on high,
 My heart with adoration filled,
 What blissful sounds from out the sky,
 More grand than organ's peal they thrilled !
 He who would feel this magic spell
 Must far within the forest be,
 And listen to the ringing bell,
 Which there doth sound so solemnly.

—J. S. T.

COMMUNICATIONS.

A CARD FROM THE SAGE.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

The writer of the article in your last issue on Co-education and Class Suppers, while possibly acknowledging that there may be two sides to the question, seems to violate the spirit of his admission by his sweeping condemnation. That the action taken should be treated by innuendo rather than fair argument, is deeply to be regretted. In simple justice it should be remembered that an honest avowal and practice of principles which, though they may be held by a minority, are still held by a thoughtful and earnest minority, is always worthy of careful consideration and respect. Such avowal and practice ought not to lessen the esteem in which the supporters of this action are held; and I trust that it has not done so. At any rate, I think that the statement that the persons who go from Sage College to the class suppers

from year to year lose the respect of the best class of their fellow inmates may safely be contradicted.
 MARGARET HICKS, '78.

THE JUNIOR BALL.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

Monsieur le Président, X. B., in your last issue, feels called upon to denominate the phrase "No Taxation Without Representation," of which every loyal American citizen feels so justly proud, as "the deceptive, taking and famous shibboleth of the oppressed," and proceeds to criticize the expression under the heading "Junior Ball." Is he so hopelessly blind as not to see that he has broadly admitted, in calling it the shibboleth of the oppressed, that he and his twenty-five or thirty companion bloated aristocrats are undertaking to force upon eighty or ninety of their poorer but equally intelligent classmates, a measure which they do not from a pecuniary standpoint wish to accept?

The writer seems to have no arguments to offer, but simply wishes to continue the vituperation begun on a prominent member of the opposition in his last upon one who made bold to answer his *thin* words, words, words, in the number following, and whose signature was no more vague than X. B's. From a personal acquaintance with the author of communication No. 2, I think I can safely say that he is fully "able to comprehend and appreciate the advantages of polite society;" and at the same time knows very much better how to appreciate the value of a dollar than does X. B.

If I understood X. B. aright, he would on the grounds that *they clog the movements of the class*, like to have the eighty or ninety bitter opposers to the Junior ball practically disfranchised, in order to give the thirty an opportunity to levy upon them exorbitant taxes. If this overwhelming majority is to be deprived of its vote, it seems but just that it be also deprived of the right of paying taxes. There certainly can be no justice in thus doing things by halves.

It would indeed have been a glorious thing if everyone of us could have had the money and peculiar advantages which have been scattered profusely in the path of X. B., scattered in our paths also, but since providence has willed it otherwise we must accept its decrees. We are not all of us in affluence, and many of us are obliged to live almost penuriously frugal in order to obtain the much-coveted erudition afforded by a four years' course. It is then but charitable to suppose that every measure which is diametrically opposed to the most rigid economy will be bitterly opposed by us so long as we are honorable members of the class organization.

In conclusion, I would say that we are willing to accept peaceably the will of the majority of the

class, and we see no reason why the other side should not submit to our majority in this case, without so many needless words. With so little support from the class and so little hope of support from other sources the ball cannot be made to pay expenses, and to rush into such a hazardous and unprecedented undertaking under the circumstances is nothing short of madness.

—INDEPENDENCE.

THE OTHER SIDE.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

After reading "Class Suppers and Co-education" in the last number of the ERA, one may well exclaim with patient Job, "No doubt but ye are the people and wisdom shall die with you"! After such a scathing rebuke, every right-thinking woman who attended the class supper will call, like Lady Macbeth, on "the spirits that tend on mortal thoughts" to "unsex" her; and, sitting in sack-cloth and ashes, cry out like the lepers of old, "Unclean! Unclean!" or, bewailing her transgression, will give utterance to that other expression of contrite souls, *Mea culpa; Mea culpa!*

As the author of "Class Suppers and Co-education," is "an honorable man," it is necessary to assume that he is correct, when he talks so glibly about the opinion of the majority; unsophisticated persons, might suppose that the election of the lady essayist was an expression of the opinion of the majority; but this "Daniel come to judgment," expounds the law differently; and of course nothing remains to be said. This wise Daniel,—and for convenience's sake we will call him Daniel hereafter—, says, "If the class is so magnanimous as to do nothing which could offend any lady," etc. Here is evidently the expression of two ideas, first, the lofty conception that it is magnanimous to be a gentleman;—and second, the implied compliment expressed by *if* of a doubt as to whether the gentlemen of '81 are magnanimous to that extent.

Daniel complains that the ladies "compel the whole class to entirely change the long-established character of class suppers." This is dreadfully revolutionary and exciting; class suppers should go on in the old way by all means; while there is a constant improvement in such minor things as science, art and letters, a matter of such mighty import as the class supper should be permitted to retain its "long-established character."

But, "if you have tears, prepare to shed them now."

Daniel again takes up his lamentation, and says the attendance of class suppers, "is rather the latest of a long series of moves, which have brought young ladies into almost every student organization we have;" he even darkly hints that these

dreaded creatures have crept into the Christian Association, and roam at large through the literary societies. What a blood-curdling state of affairs! How much more meet and becoming would it be for these ambitious dames to eschew Christian associations and literary societies, and content themselves with the Navy balls, where there is not the slightest impropriety in the close embraces of waltz and polka.

Daniel concludes, "at some time let us hope this public opinion will become so strong as to control young persons, who are either deluded or have lost their self-respect."

This conclusion is characteristic of Daniel; with gentlemanly magnanimity he is willing to sacrifice himself for the good of his race; for well he knows that when that time comes his pen will be silenced.

"A Co-ed."

AT THE PLAY.

"Two hearts that beat as one."

SHE.

Harry dear, I hope the actor
Who is Romeo to-night,
Has been in love in earnest—
Else he cannot play it right.

HE.

So you think it necessary
To love for love's own sake?
By this rule, just think a moment
What a Romeo I'd make!

SHE.

What a thought! Oh, how delightful!
Naughty Harry, silly pet!
If you could play sweet Romeo,
Why couldn't I be Juliet?

HE.

Why, of course, for I would be
The moon and balcony in one,
And to kiss you'd be a duty—
There now darling! *yum! yum! yum!*
—BACK SEAT.

CORNELLIANA.

- No stir on the water just now.
- The hare and hounds Club reports progress.
- Wells College didn't send a very large representation to the Navy Ball.
- Our gymnasts are thinking of giving an exhibition shortly.
- The Mozart Club has H. M. S. Pinafore in rehearsal.
- All quiet in the ERA office. No changes in the board have been made since Monday.
- The *Review* calls out in stentorian tones "fraud." To what extent? \$2.25?

—Prof. White's class in German comedy will begin *Minna von Barnhelm* on Tuesday next.

-- Did you take in the "grand social party" at Karl's last Wednesday night?

—The Navy gym. might be kept a little cleaner. Clean 'er up, authorities.

—Lamkin has made a rule prohibiting smoking in the 'Varsity omnibuses.

—You daren't say, "Arbutus, pass the sugar" to a certain Senior Lothario.

—A long and highly appreciative report of the Doctor's lecture on Mesmerism, delivered last Tuesday, is crowded out this week.

—It is proposed to organize a "French Club," for improvement in French conversation, with Prof. Roehrig as president and instructor.

—President White's class in Modern history will meet again on Monday at 12 o'clock in room T.

—That was an affecting scene yesterday when Denis Kearney addressed the Professor of Rhetoric as a bloated bondholder.

—Juniors take notice! At the President's reception on Tuesday evening, nothing stronger than lemonade was taken.

—A young man who dines at Sage surprised the waiter last Wednesday by asking for unleavened bread. The waiter brought cold pan-cakes.

—Eighteen Cornell undergraduates are at present reading law with various law-firms in the village.

—It is your duty now to twist that little expression "hardly ever" into every place where it will fit conveniently.

—The statement in our last that we wanted p. d. b. poetry or poetry p. d. b. is verified in another column of this issue.

—The Young Apollo Club will present to-night at Library Hall the charming opera "The Rose of Auvergne." It is for the benefit of the Navy.

—Harvard is to allow young ladies to recite to the professors, but *not* in the college. How near, and yet so far!

—Anna Dickinson will offer her plea in the defense of the stage from the platform in Library Hall on Tuesday evening next.

—The *Review* has been burying the hatchet. Why not, while you are in the burying business, bury the—? well we won't say right here before so many.

—The ERA board group has not yet been taken. Before we sit for a picture, it will be necessary to group the members of the board. Alas, what a task is there!

—The Ithacans are opening their eyes in chess. The Philadors were severely beaten in the last match. The score now stands Philadors 2, Ithacans 1.

—The following gentlemen will address the Junior class on Thursday next: Carpenter, Curtis, Hayes, Humphrey, Poole, Reeve, Trelease, and Misses Clements, Shackford and Smith.

—On account of the continued coldness in the Anatomical Lecture Room, Prof. Comstock has delivered no lectures in Economic Geology of late.

—The Sophomore would-be ERA editors for '79-'80 are already canvassing the class. Look out, boys, and remember that "all is not gold that glitters."

—Mr. Badger's lecture at the Unitarian church, Sunday evening next, will consider the question, Are there Messianic Predictions in the Old Testament which are fulfilled in Jesus of Nazareth.

—The Yale, Harvard, Princeton and Columbia gymnasiums are over-crowded, while Cornell's has only an occasional visitor. You will regret this ere long, *mesieurs* oarsmen.

—The *Niagara Index* was right in saying that the Seniors are to purchase a marble bust of Boyard Taylor. We make the *amende honorable* for the statement in our last issue.

—Professors Wilson's lecture on "Mesmerism" was a most interesting discourse, in which the Professor gave his own well-weighed opinions of the subject.

—The German at the President's house last Monday night was a most happy event. The near approach of Lent and its restrictions gave a zest to the occasion which made it one of the most enjoyable parties of the season.

—The gods were against the students of Shakespeare on Monday night, and they had to listen to "Ingomar" instead of "Romeo and Juliet." We venture to say, however, that very few of them were disappointed on account of the substitution.

—When the country allows its Congress to sit up all night without a dissenting word and our prospective mother-in-law grumbles because we stay at her house after ten in the evening, we say there is something wrong in the civil government.

—The graduates and former members of Cornell residing in Syracuse and vicinity meet to-night at the office of, H. S. White, '77, to form the Cornell Alumni Association of Central New York.

—Why is it that when a professor writes upon the door of his recitation room in large white letters the words "please shut the door," Freshmen and Seniors always obey, Sophomores never, and Juniors *hardly* ever?

—We are informed that Prof. Wilder's lectures on Physiology at Brunswick are given not to the students of Bowdoin College, but in the Medical School of Maine. He has already secured six human brains to be used in his special course upon the Brain next term.

—Only about one-fourth of the State scholarships are in use. This results partially from insufficient advertisement. There are many things of this world that people find out principally from newspapers, and why not a University.

—An ex-Cornell student who is now in Leipsic University bewails the fact that women have been admitted into Leipsic, and thinks that the evil which he supposed he left behind him when he departed from America is likely to become as universal in European as in American educational institution. Is there to be no asylum for the distressed?

—Every Junior, without regard to sex, race, color or previous conditions of servitude, is cordially invited to be present at the banquet this evening at the Ithaca Hotel. Any person, who shall, under any circumstances, be so unmindful of the tender feelings of his or her classmates as to mention in any way, favoring, opposing, or by way of fun-making, either the Junior ball (*in nubibus*) or the Junior exhibition (*in articulo mortis*), will be immediately delivered by the marshals into the hands of the Ithaca police.

—“I suppose you all know what is meant by *pie*,” as a Sophomore said of the favorite Greek letter in explaining a problem in Physics. We might suggest that if any one does not understand fully the dish in question, a choice lot can always be found at the ERA office.

—The Sophomores at Princeton want to have a reception, but the righteous faculty won't allow it to be held in the gymnasium unless the Sophs guarantee that there will be *no round dancing*. If these Princetonians don't turn out murderers, thieves and prize-fighters when they escape from the rigid discipline of these idiotic but well-meaning old fogies, then all the rules of psychology are at fault, and history belies itself.

—The grand gift enterprize of the Cornell *Review* is closed. Only four essays were submitted for the prize. Mr. Kennedy, the only Senior who competed, and the Exchange editor of the *Review*, receives the award of twenty dollars, by the decisions of the Professors Crane, Shackford and White. His essay, entitled “The Leaf,” may be expected to appear in an early number of the *Review*.

—Through the kindness of the author, we have received a copy of “observations in several forms of Saprolegniæ,” by Instructor Frank B. Hine. It is reprinted from the American Quarterly Mi-

croscopical Journal, in a neat pamphlet of 20 pages, and is accompanied by four pages of plates from the skillful hand of Miss G. D. Clements of the University.

—Any person who can afford to pay a dollar to attend a theatrical performance can certainly afford to pay for the paper he takes from the Post Office weekly. We hope all those of our delinquents whom we saw at Wilgus Opera House on Monday evening will give us a call immediately. At any rate, there shall be a call, if we have to make it.

—Mary Anderson is evidently appreciated out west. The dramatic critic of the *St. Louis Times-Journal* exclaims: “If we were *Ingomar*, and if Mary Anderson were to roll her great juicy eyes around us and hold out her plump, white arms, and tell us about the ‘two souls,’ etc., we would be ten thousand times worse than the most irrevocable demon if we did not forget our ferocity and crouch like a quail on toast at her No. 3 sandals.”

—*Poetry log*. The following are the entries up to the date of going to press. All poems received will be considered in making the awards, but only the following will appear in the ERA. Moon-tide, To —, Sage College, A Question, The Quiet Land (trans), From the Persian, In Love with Love, From the Icelandic, From the Outlandic, The Lost Church, At the Play. Rejected.—To Mary Anderson, Rigmaroles, Spring, Owed to My Washerwoman, To an (Un) Fair One at Sage(!)

—No more communications upon “Junior Ball” will be published in the ERA. We have given both sides two chances to show that their side of question was the only true and proper one under the sun, and if they have not improved well the time we do not consider it our fault, so please vent your spleen verbally hereafter.

—The department of Civil Engineering contains 89 graduates, of whom 49 are successful practicing Civil Engineers, 15 are professors of Mathematical and Engineering subjects in different Colleges, 2 are students of engineering in foreign Universities, 3 are bankers, 1 architect, 2 lawyers, 1 printer, 1 reporter, 2 manufacturers, 3 book-keepers, 3 merchants, 3 farmers, and 2 whose profession or occupation is unknown. Only 17 of the number are *not* connected with Civil Engineering. This speaks volumes for the instruction in the department.

Weisbach has charms to sooth a savage, etc.

—The *Review* for this month has the following on “The Ladies and Class Supper.” “This College is a co-education institution. The ladies form a part of the respective classes, and nothing should be conducted under the name of the classes which it would be improper for them to attend. It is not fair to suppose, nor can it be sub-

stantiated by facts, that any student would go into the company of ladies with the deliberate intention of not conducting himself in a truly gentlemanly manner." Well, that's very good, especially the first sentence. But suppose a lady should intrude herself into the company of twenty supposed gentlemen, would she be acting the part of a true lady? She is to a certain extent an intruder at a class supper, and remains so until the unanimous sentiment of the class is in her favor.

—Negotiations have been going on for some weeks past between the Freshman Literary Society on the one hand and the various other literary societies on the other for a union, and we fear the metallic fibre—which by the way never has a fair opportunity here to become oxydized—was manipulated just the least bit. Let this be as it may, the Freshman Literary Society, after a prosperous career of three months, has by a unanimous vote united itself for better or worse with the Curtis, and the organization known as the F. L. S. has no longer an existence. The united societies will soon begin holding their meetings in the newly-fitted and commodious Veterinary Science room, recently vacated by Prof. Law.

—Essays upon the following subjects will be handed in by the Juniors in two weeks: 1. How far, is it true that the majority of men are moral cowards? 2. The tendency to neglect lessons of wisdom that are familiar and fine scenery that is near for the stray and distant. 3. The power of the first poem, novel, or other works of fiction which takes deep hold of the imagination.

—'79's champion debater takes umbrage at the statement in our last to the effect that the Senior debating society of last year lasted later in the winter term than the Senior debating society of this year. We did not say, or intend it to be understood, that the Seniors of last year held more meetings than the Seniors of this year. In making the statement, we had due regard for the facts in the case. There were but two meetings held last year but those two were held later in the term than any meetings of this year.

—The grand Ohio project which was to furnish lucrative employment to so many Cornell engineers, has after all, fallen through. Horace B. Robinson, '74, writes from Oil City, Pa., that the law passed some time ago by the Ohio legislature, under which the Engineers-in-chief were on the point of closing their contract, has been repealed. It provided for an extensive and thorough assess survey of the entire state; but the legislature, either from economical or other considerations, has deemed it wise to postpone the survey another year. Of course this throws the expectant engineers once more on the tender mercies of a cold world, but they bear disappointment

with a good grace, as witness the following from one of Cornell's most popular engineers; in a private letter to a friend, he remarks: " * * * The Ohio project has collapsed, and this green and verdant paradise is therefore a—to me—snow-bound icy waste. My weather-vane points N. E. —my barometric column stands at much rain—i. e., very many tears, and my spirits are at zero." The ERA trusts better fortune awaits the boys in the near future.

COLLEGIANA.

—In Italy there are twenty-one universities, the oldest at Bologna, founded in 1119.

—At Bowdoin an annual tax of \$25 is levied on all students who occupy rooms outside college.

—The students of Vassar paid almost \$12,000 for musical instruction last year.

—Of the 76 Yale Freshmen conditioned in Greek grammar, six passed on the first examination.

—The Rutgers Athletic Association has adopted a new constitution and is going to be incorporated.

—Syracuse University proposes to endow a professorship in the liberal arts, to be held by a woman.

—W. W. Corcoran, of Washington, has endowed a chair of Natural History in the University of Virginia.

—Fifty years ago forty per cent. of College graduates entered the ministry; now only seventeen per cent.

—The Harvard reading room contains eighteen dailies, twenty-one weeklies, seven monthlies and one semi-monthly.

—The Harvard University ball nine has obtained permission to practice with the Boston professionals.

—The Brown Juniors have voted to bury German. It rather looks as if they were trying to make a dead language of it.

—The Syracuse University Sophomores mourn the loss of their class banner, which some sneak thief has made away with.

—Foreign nations are represented at Leipsic as follows: Austria, seventy-one; Russia, sixty-one; Switzerland, forty-nine; Great Britain, nineteen; Greece, fourteen; France, four; the United States, sixty-seven.

—According to Mr. Thwing the proportion of Christian to Heathen (with a big H) students is, at Dartmouth and Bowdoin as one to three, at Yale as two to five, at Michigan University as one to two, at Princeton, Brown, Marietta, and Ripon as three to five, at Amherst, Williams, Wesleyan, Middlebury, and Iowa as four to five.

—The President says, in his report, that the first scholarship in Harvard College was founded in 1852. This will be news to Wm. Browne, of Salem, who gave £100 to the College in 1687 "for the bringing up of poor scholars."

—A correspondent of the *Nation* gives these notes as to the expenses of students at German Universities: A student may live comfortably, second floor, in a single apartment, in Leipsic for \$25 per month, and in Berlin for from \$25 to \$35. Nothing save board and lodging is included in this estimate. The number of small items, fees, admission charges, etc., usually not reckoned by the student before leaving home, is surprisingly large. For less than this sum he can not live comfortably, and many would say not decently. The student should not provide himself with less than \$600 a year, though many squeeze through for \$400 and \$500.

—YALE.—Lectures appear to be all the rage this winter. There are the Linonia course, the Art School course, Prof. Niemeier's lectures on Greek Art, and the course in Mechanics. Pres. Porter, Profs. Brewer, Sumner, Walker, Wright and several others equally popular, are among the lecturers. . . . The Linonia Society has been compelled to adjourn several times recently because there was no gas. The members are manifesting righteous indignation towards those who deprive them of their paid-for light. . . . The horrors of *ennui* an universal experience among the Seniors. . . . The Junior Promenade took place Feb. 4. . . . Capt. Hutchinson met Capt. Winsor, of the Harvard nine, at Springfield, Feb. 2, to make arrangements for the coming season. A series of five games was decided upon, and the dates fixed. The first game to take place at New Haven, May 10; the second at Cambridge, May 17; the third at New Haven, June 23; fourth at Cambridge, June 25; and if a fifth is necessary, June 28, on neutral grounds. . . . Several Freshmen have been suspended for conditions. . . . Atterbury the hero of the "Battle of Princeton," has joined Yale, '82.

FACETIÆ.

- Frosted cakes—Cakes of ice.
- Key-note of success—B natural.
- Wilhelmj's favorite bird is the j.
- Key-note for a cross-eyed man - C natural.
- The cobbler's song is the poetry of the sole.
- The French to avoid a broil have taken a Grey.
- The Ithaca land-lady is not at all sheepish about calling old mutton "lamb chop."
- Talk about your anti-fat, what Ithaca wants is anti-lean, to keep the corner loafer from holding up buildings and lamp posts.

—"Tommy, my son, what is longitude?" "A clothes-line." "Prove it, my son." "Because it stretches from pole to pole."—*Ex.*

—An old lady from the South said she never could imagine where all the Smiths came from, until she saw in a New England town a large sign—"Smith's Manufacturing Company."—*Ex.*

—Psychology class room. Soph. (closely examined by Prof.) "I have these things so locally associated in my mind, sir, that I can't *dislocate* them." Prof. begs him not to try, and class applaud.—*Gazette.*

—It must be gratifying to parents to know that their boys have so perfectly acquired Latin that they are able to use it in ordinary discourse. Two of them were one day engaged in pummeling each other, when a third cried out, "Soc et tuum, Romeo."—*Ex.*

—A young friend says he would like to court his girl in Greenland, because the nights are six months long—*Ex.* That's well enough until you foot up the cost of confectionery consumable in such a long evening.—*Country paper.* Bosh! Up in Greenland they don't care shucks for confectionery. Its tallow-candles he'd have to feed her.

PERSONALIA.

BEHRINGER, '69, is preaching at Mendon, Ills.

PROFESSOR FLAGG contributed a poem to the last *Review*.

BRUIN, '78, is doing engineering work at Covington, Kentucky.

DYSON, '78, sways the rod and bends the twig at Kensington, Ct.

CHITTENDEN, '81, has about recovered from his protracted illness.

MILL'S, '80, has been suddenly called home by the news of the death of his father.

F. E. TAYLOR, '76, is sick with consumption at his home in Hinsdale, New Hampshire.

JULIUS CHAMBERS, '70, is the author of the "Bell of Many Wishes," in this month's *Review*.

W. C. McCONNELL, Franklin and Marshall, '81, has entered Cornell, '81, in the course in arts.

MESSRS BIRD and BOYER, '80, are conducting the surgical operations of Professor Law in his absence.

PROFESSOR BOYESEN's story, Gunnar, is soon to be translated into German by Spillhagen, with an introduction by Auerbach.

PROF. J. H. COMSTOCK and lady entertained the students in entomological work, at their pleasant residence on University Hill, last Tuesday night.

TRELEASE, '80, has an article in the forthcoming number of the *Naturalist* on "Fertilization in some species of lobelia."

HENRY BAILEY, '79, has been called to his home in this state by the serious illness of his father.

PROFESSOR HEWETT is the author of the reviews upon Lessing's Laokoon and Schiller's Egmont, in the current number of the *Review*.

PROFESSOR BALDWIN, '72, at present a student of Hahnemann Medical College, Philadelphia, was recently elected President of the Medical Institute for that city for the ensuing year.

R. T. MORRIS, '80, who participated in the National trap shooting tournament at Syracuse last week, was quite successful, he killing more birds than Abe Kleinman and Miles Johnson, who have beaten the famous Capt. Bogardus. Mr. Morris also defeated several other professional shooters, and scored another victory for Cornell.

EXCHANGES.

The ERA herewith thanks the *Spectator* for the calender which accompanied its last issue.

One of the best and most prophetic features of undergraduate writing is the vigor with which the political issues of the day are handled. Nearly every college in the land shows constantly that it is alive to the great world as well as to the small; and the numerous articles in the monthlies relating to the contemporaneous or historical literature of politics and statesmanship are usually written with a force and clearness of vision which make them delightful to read and full of promise for the future. Lacking the rabid and partisan spirit which has made such writings by the students of Germany and France a laughing-stock, they show an evident desire for judicial fairness and unbiased judgment which amply redeems them from any crudity they may possess. There is much promise in the writings of undergraduates at present; and he who mourns the decline of oratory, may find ample consolation in the growing strength shown by the college writers of to-day. While the youthful imagination is ever making successful sallies in the bright fields of poetry and romance, the atmosphere of our national life ever stimulates an onward march into the realm of close-knit, serious thought upon the political issues of our time. The time will come, and with the present generation, too, when "The Scholar in Politics" shall no longer be the great *desideratum*, but the expression of a happy reality. Political education is the better patriotism, and that student who, with practical intent, best orients himself as to his country's needs, is the patriot of the nineteenth century.

Two well-written, thoughtful articles appear in the February numbers of two of our best exchanges, the *Hamilton Lit.* and the *Nassau Lit.* That in the former is a brief historical and critical paper upon "Leon Gambetta."

"In 1868 the editor of a Paris journal was unjustly arrested

by the government. The famous advocate, Jules Favre, was retained for his defense. For some reason he was unable to conduct the case at the trial. In his stead he sent a young and unknown lawyer, whose ability was unsuspected. The case proceeded quietly, until the time came for the plea of the defense. Then, Leon Gambetta seemed to forget that he was a mere advocate in a court of Paris; seemed to forget that he was pleading the cause of a single client. He made the people of France his client, and before that court arraigned the tyranny of the Empire."

After this forcible introduction the writer sketches Gambetta's career, his political preference, his success, his enthusiasm, his hope. A brief synopsis would be unjust to the writer, and space forbids extended quotation. After characterizing the three great political leaders in Europe of to-day—Disraeli, Bismarck, Gambetta,—the article concludes as follows.

"Gambetta is not so keen a diplomatist as Disraeli, for he cannot dissimulate. He does not rule with an iron hand like Bismarck, for he is of the people, not above them. But he has a clear perception of principles, a quick appreciation of circumstances and a promptness of action, which are essential qualities of statesmanship. He has an eloquence, which to-day gives him more power over his countrymen, than is possessed by any other orator over any people of the world. More than this, his statesmanship, and his eloquence, are pledged to the liberties of his country, are consecrated to the best interests of the French Republic, under her new President, Jules Grevy."

"The Principles and Prospects of the Liberal Party in England," a prize essay, in the *Nassau Lit.* gives the principal features in the growth of the democratic movement in England from the latter part of the eighteenth century. The differences between the organization and policy of English liberalism and English conservatism is clearly given. The attitude of the Liberals in regard to various issues having been indicated the writer says:

"They are no less outspoken on the question of prestige—the position of England in the councils of Europe. England, separated from the other European communities by a natural barrier, ought not to fetter herself with entangling alliances. Her position enables her to strike freely and forcibly whenever occasion demands. The payment of the Alabama claims, the removal of grievances in Ireland, gave England prestige, but the carrying of one treaty in the hand and another in the pocket, the partitioning of a country which she is under obligation to defend, this does not increase her influence in the European councils."

After stating at length the Liberal policy in the past and present, the writer looks into the future:

"Has Great Britain run her race? This is the theme of hot discussion on the floor of Parliament, the text of political harangue on the hustings, the topic for many an editorial in the *Times* and *Standard*, the thought of all England. Until this race has been run, the future of the Liberal party will not be written. Its past history is a history of 'permanent reforms.' It has educated public opinion up to its standard. The beginning of Liberalism was toleration, its end progress. * * * The 'People of England' is the court before which the Liberal party has ever appealed in the past. Once more their venerable leader—upon whose brow cluster all the virtues of the statesman, wisdom of the sage, culture of the gentleman—calls them to their duty. Their past history warrants us in believing that they will hear the call. The future of Liberalism is the future of England."

SPECIAL NOTICES.

—Oysters in all styles, and the best in the market. Try them after the Apollo concert. Whitman's Candies and Chocolates always in stock. Everything first-class at Wallace's.

—ACKLEY'S is the place to buy your stereoscopic views, photographs of the Faculty, and paper and envelopes.

—Go to Norton & Conklin for fine printing of every description.

—ANY student forwarding address, with stamp, to N. E. Dawson, War Department, Washington, D. C., will receive valuable information.

—Pictures loaned at Bool's, and the amount allowed out of purchase money if desired at the end of the year. Stationery. Note Books, Wall Paper, Book Binding, Bookshelves, and Books to order. Frames made to order and in stock, at 40 East State street.

—Goethe and Schiller, Boyesen. History of Civilization in England, Buckle, 3 vols., English Edition. Rationalism in Europe, Lecky. European Morals, Lecky. Hume's, Gibbon's, and Macaulay's Histories, at very low prices. New books received every day at the University Book Store.

SPENCE SPENCER, AGT.

—At the Unitarian Church on the remaining Sunday evenings of the winter, Mr. Badger will give a course of lectures upon the Hebrew Peoples, their relations with one another, and with Europe, Asia and Africa: their civilization, and their slowly developing literature, part of which is preserved in our Bible. After each lecture, an Inquiry Class will afford the opportunity for considering any questions which may be offered, touching themes of vital interest. All are welcome.

—WE call attention to the new advertisement of Mr. C. R. Sherwood, which appears in this number of THE ERA. Mr. Sherwood is always up to the times in styles, and down to the times in prices. Students should not forget this establishment when making their purchases of Furnishing Goods. 65 East State Street.

—DR. MELOTTE'S NEW DENTAL COTTAGE is a model of convenience and good taste. Everything has been planned and executed expressly for the use intended to be made of it, and the result must be satisfactory to both the Dr. and his many patrons. The upper story has been rented by Dr. E. R. Barney, a physician of acknowledged ability and skill, who has recently taken up his residence in Ithaca.

—STUDENTS desiring their clothes made fashionably and at the lowest rates considerate with first-class work, should read the advertisement of Mr. A. H. Phillips, which appears in another column.

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Dealers in

Choice Family Groceries,

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THE CORNELL ERA.

Vol. XI.

Cornell University, March 7, 1879.

No. 20.

THE CORNELL ERA.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AFTERNOON OF EACH COLLEGE TERM
BY MEMBERS OF THE SENIOR AND JUNIOR CLASSES.

TERMS: \$2.50 PER ANNUM.

EDITORS:

D. F. MORRIS, '79,
W. BRONK, '80.

F. H. SEVERANCE, '79,
H. H. SOULE, '80.

G. F. GIFFORD, '80, *Business Manager*.

INDISPOSED.—Owing to the illness of one of the editors, much matter, including the new department spoken of in our last issue, is omitted from this number. We hope to stand firmly on our feet again by next week.

TONIGHT'S NAVY MEETING.—As every student interested in Navy matters has perhaps noticed, a meeting has been called for tonight, in Military Hall, to discuss the feasibility of sending a crew abroad. We hope no student will fail to be present under any circumstances, (except severe illness), and we hope further that every one will cast his vote conscientiously for or against the plan. We have our opinions as to what should be done, but since we have not heard all the arguments on both sides of the question, we will not by expressing these opinions undertake to bias any one either way.

THE JUNIOR BALL.—The great question which has so agitated the Junior mind for the past few months has at last been settled without bloodshed. At the meeting of the class on Tuesday, ten of the most enthusiastic supporters of the ball pledged themselves to make up any deficit which might arise from a failure of the tickets to cover expenses, and the majority which had opposed the ball only on the grounds of unjust taxation, now peaceably agreed to allow the name of the Junior class to be used in connection with it. The movement is a hazardous one, and one which seems liable to affect rather severely ten pocket-books, but with a proper selection of committee-men, a great deal of individual work, and an auspicious date for the ball, the success of the undertaking is by no means

hopeless. At any rate, we hope, since the class has in reality taken upon itself an obligation, that no one will fail to use his influence, however little it may be, towards bringing the ball to a successful issue.

NEATNESS IN RECITATION ROOMS.—For some time past we have been very favorably impressed by the pains taken by Prof. H. S. White to fit up a cosy room for recitations, and we have not failed to remark the great contrast between this and other recitation rooms. In this room are found curtains at the windows, well selected pictures on the walls, and a general air of attractiveness, while in other rooms curtains are rarely found, and pictures and other ornaments almost never. With a comparatively small expense the smaller recitation rooms, at least, might be tastily fitted up. How much pleasanter it is for students to gather in a room filled with those things which gratify even in a small degree the sense of sight than to be greeted on all sides by scarred and streaked walls and the unobstructed rays of the noonday sun. We commend the example of Prof. White as worthy of being followed by other professors of the University. The above remarks also apply to Prof. Hewett's room.

THE LIBRARY.—It may be that the finances of the institution will not justify the librarian in admitting students to the alcoves of our library. If there is no money to pay for another assistant, and if, indeed, students are so careless that they would disarrange the books faster than Mr. Harris and Mr. Woodruff could put them in order, then there is nothing left for us but to be content. Our present system certainly is not the usual one in college libraries, and seriously detracts from the usefulness of the library, but if it is necessary under the circumstances, the only reasonable thing to do is to wait for better times. We are not going to give the usual wail against the plan now adopted. What we do complain of is the fact that students who have no right are allowed to enter the alcoves.

Why should the rest of us be compelled to daily see such an open violation of the rule, which ought to be like the laws of the Medes and Persians. This arises, no doubt, from carelessness. To be just to the other students, the librarian should tell students what is their proper place, who by this conduct show themselves to be ignorant of what is in good taste, and inclined to assume a right, to which they have not the slightest claim.

LITERARY EXERCISES AT CLASS SUPPERS. — In spite of all the wise suggestions which we, or anybody else will ever make, we suppose that at the end of time some things in the universe will be done in a manner directly opposed to what reason would seem to dictate. Yet we cannot refrain from speaking a few words upon the subject which appears at the head of this article. We do not know what class formed the precedent, or whether the precedent has been strictly followed since it was formed, but we do know that the literary exercises at the two suppers already held this year were held just previous to the gastronomical exercises. If a more inopportune time could be selected for the proper appreciation of ordinary literary productions, we would not object to hearing it suggested to us. We are not, however, averse in stating as our opinion that the person who formed the precedent above spoken of, whoever and wherever he was, must have been laboring under a very severe attack of *non compos mentis*. It must be evident to every one, without any argument whatever, that to place a man beside a two dollar meal—five or six hours after his regular meal—and to ask him to listen attentively to exercises which are at best but mediocre, for another hour, is to take undue advantage of his social proclivities. A hungry man's appreciation of the beautiful is always at the minimum, and when he is placed where he can see and inhale the delightful aroma of the tempting viands, it is utterly useless to attempt to make him see the poetry of anything until he has paid due attention to his stomach. We feel sure that the literary exercises of a class supper would be better received if they were all, except perhaps the oration, postponed until after the meal.

THE ERA ELECTION.—The date for the election

of editors for volume XII of this paper has been set, and the wires are already being manipulated gently. Having had some experience in running the paper ourselves, we wish to offer a few suggestions to both candidates and voters, that in every instance the best men may secure the positions. The office is sought, first, for honor, secondly, for money, and thirdly, for literary benefit. Of the first, every ex-editor can testify that there is an inexhaustible supply for life, so we do not need to expatiate upon the subject. Of the second, every board save one from the beginning can exhibit an account book indicating a large surplus—on the credit side. Of the third, a man can get as much or as little as he wants. No person should, under any circumstances, offer himself for election unless he feels capable of writing in an emergency at least twenty columns of readable matter in a week; yet, as in every election of the kind yet held, there will be candidates who are perfectly cognizant that they are imposing upon their classmates in offering themselves for election at all, knowing as they do that they could not perform properly the work taken upon their shoulders. Of this latter class, we hope every one caring anything about the excellence of the ERA will steer clear. They will be put up, and urged upon every ground imaginable, without regard for truth, reason, or logic, and many a voter will be unsuspectingly made a party to a game of which he will ever after be ashamed. Then every one should be on his guard, remembering that there are always subterranean machines at work, and that these machines will be often used upon him, and in the most ingenious ways. As soon as the candidates make their appearance on the field, as they all will some time previous to the election day, every voter should carefully weigh in his mind the merits of the various men running, *invariably* judging of literary ability alone, and decide for himself who are the worthy ones. By this means, the voter will better satisfy himself, and we feel sure the general result will be more satisfactory. In conclusion, we would say to every man, who believes himself to possess sufficient literary ability to do honor to the editorial staff, but who believes the popularity of a less worthy class mate will ensure his defeat, to offer himself anyway, thus forcing the class to choose wisely or unwisely between merit and sham.

THE COMING EXAMINATIONS.—The time of trial is at hand. The usual physical, mental and moral strain must be again endured. It is a time to consider and avoid some errors into which students fall term after term. Our method of doing little or no reviewing in the classes has some peculiar disadvantages. It throws an unusual burden upon the shoulders of each student. In struggling on with this extra load not a few wander into foolish by-paths. Some take no exercise and cut into the hours which ought to be given to sleep. No policy can be more short-sighted than this. More can be done by being economical of what time we have, than by trying to add to it in this way. The thing to do is to pull steadily and strongly. Most of all avoid fretting. Every one knows by experience that Dr. Wilder's maxim, "*Worry kills not work*" is true. Half the students work themselves into a senseless state of excitement, which is as unhealthy as it is useless. Many of them don't know what they are so stirred up about. They have a vague feeling that they must keep at work. They do no planning, simply work in a half-frantic way at stuffing themselves full of a mass of information, to be forgotten in far less time that it takes to acquire it. What earthly use is there in this kind of work? Observation of the extent and worthlessness of this abominable habit of cramming is enough to make anyone lose faith in all college education. Of necessity there is a great amount of extra work to be done between this time and three weeks from to-night. But let it be done sensibly. Organized and systematic effort can do wonders. The pressure which examinations bring to bear on honesty is felt by almost every one. The moral sentiment among the students on this question is deplorably low. Dozens give way to temptation without a struggle. Habitual cheaters are not despised, indeed are looked up to, with admiration by less dexterous craftsmen. If any one is, in his morals, the worst kind of utilitarian, especially at this time, prudential motives should check him. The revelations of last term have aroused the Faculty from its lethargy. The pleasing fiction that students will be honest, when dishonesty is rewarded instead of punished, has been dispelled. Some of the zeal aroused by the investigations of last term has been

wasted in vague threats about examining every student in a room by himself, etc., but enough is left to fire the hearts of many professors to the task limiting frauds in examination to the very skilful. No one who does not belong to this class should cheat during the next examinations. It will be better to wait, at least, till after this storm has blown over.

EARLY DAYS OF THE UNIVERSITY.

It is a fact not generally known to the present generation of students that when the University opened the students were put under strict military discipline. They were required to be in their rooms by such an hour. All lights were to be out by ten o'clock. If a student wished even to go down town, he had to get a permit from the commandant. There was a proscribed uniform with so many brass buttons on the front and the sleeves, and a cap which inflicted a torture more cruel than any thumb-screw. What a clashing of interests there would have been, if Mr. Sage had come to the front, with his little plan for the higher education of women, when the University was first opened. Then the faculty would have had a question worthy its utmost intellectual effort,—to fix upon a uniform for women. But no doubt the young women, in that case, would have found some way to evade such a rule as ingenious as the present one, by which they escape the requirement of our military department.

But to return to the way the students lived for the first year or two after they were allowed to enjoy the benefits of the Cornell University. They were called at an unearthly hour, and, after a few moments, were required to stand outside the doors of their rooms, broom in hand. Then the officer, whose business it was, examined the different rooms to see that they were properly swept, the beds made, etc. Then the companies fell in and marched to the dining room, when they fell to: The two companies who roomed at the South Building after roll-call were marched over to Cascadilla to get their breakfast. Prayers were read in room K every morning, after which the students went about the same old round of duties as now.

Among the other curious schemes which found favor here, was the plan of self-support by students. Vestiges of this are still seen, though more prominently in the ideas which people have about the University than in anything that can be found here. But at one time it was a prominent feature of the college. Mr. Cornell's own idea was to found an institution where not only any student could find instruction, etc., but where any student could do so without much extra expense. The University still owns a large farm and has

some other means for helping students, but the idea that a young man can work with his mind while he works hard enough with his body to support himself by unskilled labor, has long ago been abandoned.

Part of the road from Cascadilla to the University was built by student labor. It may be, one of these two plans sprung from the other. When the boast of the University was that students could enjoy the means and facilities for education at fabulously small cost; when there was little or no attempt at keeping up a standard for admission, it was natural that a class of students should flock here who could be controlled in no other way, so well as by military discipline. When Cascadilla was filled with people, to allow everyone to do as he pleased would have been too much. And yet who can think of the intolerable and ridiculous constraints of a military system, without rejoicing that it is a thing of the past. It has some advantages. Many people admire the formal politeness and military bearing it engenders. But who for a moment will weigh such trifles as these with the bother it would inflict, were it now in force.

THE QUIET LAND.

[From German of Salis.]

To the quiet land !

Who is it leads us over ?

Already darkening clouds around us hover
And ever filled with wrecks becomes the strand,

Who leads us with a gentle hand

Oh yonder ! further over

To the quiet land ?

To the quiet land ?

To you its freedom beameth

With nobler joys ! Sweet dream of morning gleameth
Of holy souls ! Fair pledge of future life !

Who truly stands the battle's strife,

Bears hope that purest seemeth

To the quiet land.

Oh land ! Oh land !

For all the storm tossed mortals

There beckons from the future's gleaming portais

Fate's mild messenger, with inverted wand

And leads us with a gentle hand

To homes of the immortals,

To the quiet land !

—F. A. W.

HISTORICAL POEM.

[Scene—Physical Lecture Room.]

Called.

Balled.

—BREVITY.

[The above poem is entered in the "Shortest Poem" competition. "Brevity" has done remarkably well, yet we think

the muse will give some one else a still briefer call. Let no one be discouraged, as we shall take into account sentiments among other things in making our award. —EDS. ERA.]

THE JUNIOR BANQUET.

Almost for the first time since the opening of the present year, the Juniors spent several hours together in peace on Friday evening last at the Ithaca Hotel. For once, Cushing's Manuals, Robert's Schools of Order, and set speeches on the great questions which have recently agitated the Junior mind, were considered out of order, and every man (and woman) with one accord was bent upon a speedy solution of the all-important gastronomical problem.

Promptly at eleven o'clock (or thereabouts) forty-eight members of the class, including four ladies, marched to the banquet hall to partake of the tempting viands there prepared for them.

After an address to the class by the President, ye Toast Master White assumed charge of the exercises and at once announced Mr. Force, the orator of the evening. The speaker would probably have made a very satisfactory speech, had he not labored under the difficulty of a severe cold, which had prevented him from rehearsing his oration previous to delivering it before the class. The essay, by Miss Mary E. Roberts, was a carefully prepared paper, urging the individual members of the class to higher, nobler aims in life. The essayist read in a clear voice, and every word of her production was heard distinctly in all parts of the hall. The essay had a merit, which is very unusual for compositions prepared for such occasions—that of pointed brevity. The poem, by Mr. Norton, and the history, by Mr. Snyder, were well read and were received with merited applause by the class. The prophecy, by Mr. Nixon, was more than usually interesting, and it was by far the most fitting production of the occasion. The gentleman had carefully studied out the most prominent peculiarities of the different members of the class, and skilfully clothing them in humorous language, he made scores of well-received hits.

After the literary exercises, ye Toast Master announced amid deafening applause the feature of the evening, and, though no wooden spoon was there to entice small eaters to extra exertions, every one fell to work with a vim, devouring everything from ox tail soup and stuffed goose to arcade of turkey, with sauce à la cream (modern French) and baked pork and beans, à la Boston. At 1.45 A. M., a general feeling of fullness was experienced, and a short recess was had, during which the ladies withdrew. At 2.15 the festivities were resumed, and the following toasts were announced,

1. The Class of '80,..... H. Webster.
2. The University,..... W. Bronk.

3.	The Hill,.....	H. D. Bliss.
4.	The Valley,.....	W. C. Russel, Jr.
5.	The Navy,.....	C. S. Leeds.
6.	The Course in Natural History,.....	R. T. Morris.
7.	The Faculty,.....	C. E. Nixon.
8.	College Friends,.....	J. S. Lawrence.
9.	The Review,.....	J. L. Knapp.
10.	The Era,.....	G. F. Gifford.
11.	Class Politics,.....	F. Irvine.
12.	The Bell(e)s of Ithaca and of the University,.....	H. W. Snyder.
13.	Cascadilla,.....	G. Carpenter.
14.	The Chapel,.....	C. R. Allison.
15.	Co-education,.....	H. A. Cramphin.
16.	Class Meetings,.....	E. L. Stricker.
17.	The Electric Lights,.....	C. H. Johnson.
18.	College Songs,.....	W. A. Huntley.
19.	Our Supper,.....	W. Gardner.
20.	Leaves of Absence,.....	J. D. Beckwith.

There was scarcely more of wit and humor in the toasts than in those at the supper of last year, but the experience of the first supper had taught all the participants that dry toast is a very unwholesome dish for a meal so late in the evening—hence it was noticeably absent. At 4.00 A. M. the grand march was taken up, and ten minutes afterwards the hall was cleared. The second class banquet may be said to have been a great success in every way except perhaps—financially, and every person present will remember the occasion as one of the happiest evenings of wild enjoyment and rollicking merry-making of his life. To venture on a little of the prevailing French of the evening, *vive le banquet jeune*.

A QUESTION.

It has been said the chiefest charm of woman,
 The source whence sprang her power over men,
 Was the possession of a heaven-sent talisman
 That told her how 'twas best to step, and when.

A gift denied to man's more rough built nature,
 A delicate instinctive sense of what
 Is most refined, in any doubtful juncture
 The thing most worthy to be done or not.

But when alone and past the hour of midnight,
 In public house athrong with careless men
 Young women join in revels which the daylight
 Scarce end, are they so much above them then?

And if forsooth, half ribald jests are uttered
 Which bring no blush, their spirits fail to vex,
 Who is at fault if, doubting, some have muttered
 Do these possess the glory of their sex?

If those who've honored woman as above them
 Thus see them seek to pattern after men
 Not in what's high, what leads the world to love them,
 But in their nature's lower leanings, then

Can they help feeling that her finer senses
 Have blunted, and less delicate, her mind
 By frequent contact with their sex commences
 To lose the priceless charm of womankind?

—Q. V.

COMMUNICATIONS.

CLASS SUPPERS AGAIN.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

The replies which your leader on "Co-education and Class Suppers," has evoked are characterized by greater animation and spirit than real dignity and love of truth. The false candor of the first is no compensation for the ranting zeal of the second; and both are an interesting commentary on the reasoning of woman whenever she attempts to use any other argument than "because." If the first two sentences of the "Card from Sage" could be forgotten, the candid air that the writer adopted might be presumed to be honest. But to an observer it would seem as if her accusation of "in-endo rather than fair argument" brought against your article was, at least, equally merited by her own. The writer who signed herself "A Co-ed." pretended to neither dignity nor candor. She pursues an intoxicating strain of irony of varying intensity, which shows her to be neither witty nor cogent. Her most marked feature is her bad taste, which the cause she has espoused will perhaps make excusable.

The question seems to be whether there is enough principle involved in the action of the young ladies who attend class suppers to justify them in the violation of their own sense of propriety and good taste. The natural form of the argument from principle is this. If it were proper for young ladies to go to class suppers, there could be no complaint since they, like all other members of the class have the right to do so. While it is improper for young ladies to attend class suppers, a reform should be made, since there should be no class privileges which some of its members are debarred from enjoying. This argument is fair, and if exact would be unanswerable. But class suppers differ from all other festivities. They are not essentially class institutions. They subject the classes to no obligations. They never receive more than the formal sanction of the classes as bodies politic. They are binding on neither the class as a whole, nor on its individual members. They are class suppers only to those who choose to make them so by their presence. The question then that should naturally occur to one in deciding whether he shall attend a class supper is not whether he is to do so to maintain a right, for this right is universally conceded but whether it suits his own taste. The character of class suppers is determined by the want that calls them forth. That want is conviviality. There are many with whom this want is not a sufficient inducement to attendance at class suppers. Hence to these it is in no sense a class institution. But they cannot reasonably object to it as not conforming to their individual tastes. This conviviality that gives rise to

class suppers, cannot but be boisterous. It could hardly be anything else among under-graduates. It would be unreasonable to expect anything else. They who have a taste for any such entertainments have a sufficient justification for attending them. But it is questionable whether any young ladies have such tastes, and if they have they are very questionable young ladies.

It certainly is very noble to face public opinion, for the sake of a principle; and one must admire the resolution with which some young ladies have overcome their womanly reserve for what they think is right. Yet it might be advisable for them to consider well whether there is in reality enough principle at stake to justify that strain upon a young girl's peculiar beauty—her maidenly modesty and reserve,—which attendance upon class suppers must necessitate.

—QUILIBET.

A WORD IN REGARD TO THE NAVY MEETING TONIGHT.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

Tonight, for the second time this year, the students are called upon to assemble in Military Hall to consider the advisability of supporting a University crew. The results and sequel of the first meeting are but too well known, and need no comments. Tonight the endeavor will be made to secure support for the purpose of sending a "four" to Europe. The probabilities are—if we may be permitted to judge from what has taken place in the past—that there will be a rousing meeting. The Major will be there; the Doctor will be there; in fact, the "boys" will *all* be there. So far, this is very commendable, and proves conclusively that our students can "enthus" with a vengeance when it is necessary. (And our professors, too! Cornell is proud of the fact that she numbers among her professors *some* who take an active interest in everything that tends to relieve the monotony of student life; in everything that tends to build up college feeling). After two or three rousing, rattling speeches, a proposition will be presented, and *probably* adopted, with the ordinary amount of enthusiasm. A cheer or two will be given, and then the boys will adjourn to ponder over the result of the meeting—*after the question has been decided*. Even the most enthusiastic supporters of the Geneva project cannot fail to admit that this is a very unsatisfactory method of attaining the desired result. I say this will be the probable result; but I *hope*, and all well-wishers of our Navy *desire*, that the question will not be decided in such a hurried and unceremonious manner. Let a committee be appointed whose duty and office it shall be, to determine whether it is more practicable to send a crew abroad for "name," than to retain one

at home for "game." From what I have been able to glean in conversation with different "boating students," a proposition to row Columbia, Harvard or Yale, would produce more enthusiasm and receive more support than projects for a dozen races in Europe. At any rate, let us have a little more light, in connection with a little more time in which to discuss the subject. Cornell students are always willing and anxious to support anything that is intended to add to the glory of their Navy, and therefore their real wishes should be taken into consideration. A hasty conclusion is decidedly not a true expression of the wishes of the majority. Let us "go slow." Truly yours,

ECNERWAL.

AT SAGE.

B. P. wrote a note to me,
It was brief and witty,
To reveal its contents to you now
Would be a shameful pity.

Was written in his bold, free hand,
In characters so pretty,
In secrecy I'll let it out
Though 'tis an awful pity.

She feels a little guilty now,
For through a keyhole peeping
Indulging woman's well-known trait
Which never in them's sleeping.

The keyhole looked into a room,
Where was a Sage's lover,
She tried to shoot a tooth pick through
With a short piece of rubber.

I thus have "given her away"
She ne'er will pardon grant me,
She will kill me with a piercing glance,
And in the ground they'll plant me.

—SID HAMET.

CORNELLIANA.

—The Ameer is really dead.

—Good place for suckers—at a candy pull.

—The new Hobart paper is called the *Hobart Herald*.

—A little field-day talk would not be out of place now.

—Professor Burbank is getting out his syllabus in Military Science.

—President White was so ill as to be unable to meet his classes on Friday.

—Spring in reality has not come, but we are gliding rapidly towards it—on skates.

—The syllabus on the zoology of invertebrates was given to the class yesterday.

—Several ladies from Wells College attended Anna Dickinson's lecture. This is a lie.

—The recent tournament in whist resulted in favor of Messrs. Sheldon, '80, and Simons, '79.

—Leave your books for an hour or so to-night, and put in an appearance at the Navy meeting.

—Spring cometh on apace. Seniors begin to sprout your commencement theses and—moustaches, now.

—It is reported that the city fathers of Ithaca have made coasting on bob-sleds punishable by a fine of \$300.

—The examination in *Egmont* will be held on Thursday morning, beginning at 8 o'clock, of examination week.

—Commodore Leeds has resigned as chief of the Navy. Professor Burbank is spoken of as his probable successor.

—Town and gown are on the home stretch, neck and neck. The chess match now stands Philidor's, 2; Ithacas, 2.

—H. M. S. Pinafore will be presented by the Mozart Club in about two weeks. It will be greeted by a full house.

—The girls of Sage College and the Hillians have been enjoying some fine skating on Eddy mill pond for the past week.

—So far this year 493 students have registered. It seems quite probable that the number will not reach 500 during the year.

—Professor Røehrig wishes us to state that the organization of a class in French conversation has been indefinitely postponed.

—The usual review in the history of the Roman empire will take place on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of week after next.

—The second year German students are indeed progressing when they translate *sie hier*, see here, and *sie ist nicht hier*, she is not her.

—The coal gas in room K yesterday was not quite thick enough to slice with a knife, but thick enough to be seen by those having extraordinary optical organs.

—Those pretty Junior programs are now on sale. They are conceded by every one to be the nobbiest thing yet produced in this line, and every scrap book worthy of the name should contain one.

—The competitors will begin their contest for places in the Woodford "six" early next week. There are eighteen or twenty competitors, and these will be divided into three sections, speaking upon three separate evenings.

—The following Juniors will speak in room T at ten o'clock next Thursday: Bronk, G. Carpenter, Finch, Huntley, Knapp, F. C. Lawrence, Tiffany, Tilton, White, Webster, and Misses Phelps and Rose.

—The University glee club (?) desecrated the sanctity of the physical lecture room on Wednesday at twelve o'clock by singing "You must be a lover of the Lord, etc." The song had been sung through two or three stanzas before the professor waked the boys up to their duty.

—The Woodford competitors will speak on the following evenings in the following order. Monday—Edwards, Hathaway, Magner, Haight, Miss Patten, Washburn; Wednesday—Newton, Ryder, Smith, Moffat, Simons, Chandler; Friday—Porter, Millard, Cane, Russel, Weinmann, Kennedy.

—The candidates for ERA editorships are requested by the General Inquiry Committee to make themselves known to the student body immediately. No one who has not paid his subscription to volume eleven, will be allowed to run under any circumstances.

—Prof. Flagg was unable to be at his classes on Monday and Tuesday. Years of confirmed good health have shown him worthy the title the Second Achilles. Like his great model, however, he is vulnerable in the Achilles tendon of his heel. Who says Greek isn't of practical value?

—Had not the gas produced an overpowering stupor in Room K on Thursday, the suffering from the cold would have been intense. That Dr. Wilson was able to lecture with so much vigor in such an atmosphere, shows how far superior to human laws he rises.

—We have recently learned that according to the constitution of the Junior class, a motion to adjourn is in order only when the regular class business has all been carefully disposed of. We have informed Congress of this fact, and hope it will adopt the plan in national legislation. What a glorious thing it would be for the country if a continuous session of twelve hours would suffice for all our nation's law-making!

—In response to a call for a State Mass Temperance Convention in Ohio, forty persons met day before yesterday and decided to take steps for organizing the State to secure an amendment to the constitution to provide that no intoxicating liquors shall be manufactured, sold or given away in Ohio, except for sacramental, medicinal or mechanical purposes. What are those Oberlin boys going to do about it? They will have to be sick, get religion, or go home, in case the bill passes the legislature.

—The Sophomore class held its last regular meeting for the term on Wednesday at one o'clock in room K. The treasurer reported that the class treasury contained \$20.63. A general discussion was held on the crew flag, and it was finally decided to have a flag with a navy blue ground with the designs and names of the members of the crew

upon ashes of roses, the class color. The chairman of the supper committee reported a surplus of about \$15.00 of the amount taken in for supper tickets and programmes. On motion, Saturday, April 19, was set as the day for holding the ERA election, the polls to be open from 2 to 4 P. M. A class tax of twenty-five cents was levied upon each member of the class, to be collected at the polls on the day of the ERA election. On motion, adjourned.

—Behold, all ye people! The *Register*, which we expected to see sink into oblivion with the *New York Sun* and the *Ithaca Journal* at no distant day, on account of its being so very unreliable, has made a step towards redeeming itself. Instead of the old stereotyped statement running as follows: "The following associations have been formed by the undergraduates:—(1) A Natural History Society; (2) a Chemical Club; (3) an Agricultural Club; (4) an Engineering Club; (5) a Society for Mechanical Engineering; (6) Four literary societies, known as the "Irving," the "Philalthean," the "Adelphi," and the "Curtis"; and (7) a "Christian Association," meeting Thursday evenings and on Sunday afternoons," we have in the second edition for the current year the following: "Besides the instruction given to the students directly by the professors, the students have organized several societies for the promotion of religion, literature, science, and the practical arts. Rooms are set apart for their use in the University Buildings, and the University gladly affords such facilities as are within its power for the furtherance of the objects of these societies." This latter is a more truthful statement of matters, and will stand stereotyping much better than the former. If we can now have the U., I. & E. depot placed at a fifteen minutes' walk from the University, instead of two, and the Portugese journal, together with the Brazilian students, placed among the things that were, we will guarantee that future ERA editors will not find fault with the *Register*.

—On Tuesday at one o'clock in room K, the Juniors held their last meeting for the term. The treasurer reported about \$15.00 in the treasury. The supper committee reported a deficit of \$11.59, which will probably be covered by the sale of programmes. On motion, it was voted to continue the committee until the money for programmes was collected. Mr. Messenger, chairman of the committee on class ball, next read the report of the committee, and followed the report with a guaranty from ten members of the class to bear all expenses not covered by the sale of tickets. On motion, the committee was discharged, and the pledge of the ten men accepted. On motion, the president was empowered to appoint a committee of five to make all arrangements for the ball. The presi-

dent stated that he would announce the names of the members who should compose the committee at some future time. On motion, Saturday, April 19, was fixed as the date of the ERA election. The following resolutions were then read and offered to the class for adoption. On a call for ayes and nays the vote was nearly equal for and against, but when a rising vote was called, many an aye knee weakened, and the vote was almost unanimous against.

When, in the course of human events, any person or persons performs a charitable or loyal act, that is incited purely by a desire to be fair and just,—that act should be recognized and acknowledged by those whom it was intended to benefit. And

WHEREAS, The class of '80 has just witnessed a loyal proceeding in the fact that at the recent class supper, two thirds of the young ladies refused to attend. And

WHEREAS, It is self-evident that, although the aforesaid young ladies were painfully aware that they constituted but a small per cent of the class, yet they were also well aware that they were entitled to the right of participating in any class affair. And

WHEREAS, It is plain that their absence for the aforesaid reason, was prompted, 1st, by a pure motive of loyalty to the class; 2d, by a desire to allow the majority to act without being, perhaps, fettered by the minority; 3d, by a desire to show their fellow class-mates that, imbued with the same spirit that has always been a characteristic of the class of '80—they would not be the last to abandon an unfortunate precedent. Therefore, be it

Resolved, That the class of '80 recognize the magnanimous spirit that was thus manifested, as the highest type of class feeling. And, be it further

Resolved, That the class of '80 tender its heartiest thanks to these class-mates, who so nobly thrust aside all selfishness, and performed an act which they considered would better please the majority.

PERSONALIA.

MISS L. H. SIBLEY, '82, has returned to the University.

F. D. CRIM, '77, is at present at his home in Mohawk, N. Y.

WOODRUFF, '76, had charge of the Anna Dickinson lecture. C. P. says it didn't pay.

PROFESSOR CORSON has been confined to his house this week by a slight indisposition.

INSTRUCTOR JENNINGS has been lecturing in Professor Shaeffer's place during the latter's illness.

JONES, '80, has been on the sick list for some time past, but has so far recovered as to rejoin his classes.

MONROE, '78, has just finished his term of school at Freeville, and is spending a few days in Ithaca among friends.

PROFESSOR SHAEFFER has been unable to meet his class in Chemistry for the past week on account of illness.

SLAUSON, '80, returned to the University last week, but was attacked by pleurisy and was obliged to leave for his home in Weedsport on Saturday last. He will rejoin his class at the beginning of next term.

EXCHANGES.

With the present number of the *Columbia Spectator*, a new board of editors assume the literary reins. If it shall keep the *Spectator* up to the standard of the previous board, it will do well, and we doubt not, please Columbia, as well as the college world.

We notice among its communications a request that the editors place on file in the library their exchanges, for the benefit of the students. We have tried the plan and find that it is productive of much pleasure and doubtless some profit.

The sentimental editor of the *Advocate* agonizes over the prospect of co-education at Harvard. He raves about "rosy mittens" and "rosier cheeks," a "spray of geranium" and "sunny hair," "bright eyes" etc., etc., *ad nauseam*, winding up with the following:

"Such, then, is the prospect that is opening up for our future. If hereafter the ranks of that awkward squad, the dropped, swell out prodigiously, we shall at least give them credit for some method in their madness."

We should say he had it bad, had it with aggravated symptoms. We would prescribe a piece of ice for his head, and a mustard plaster in the vicinity of his heart. If, however, co-education becomes an established feature of Harvard, we doubt not that such effusions would soon cease to brighten the pages of the *Advocate*.

We are delighted to learn that with the young ladies of Harvard "the privilege of saying their morning prayers is to be purely elective." We had no idea that Harvard was so liberal, and doubt not that the "privilege" will attract many "rosy cheeks."

The fourteen verses on Beaconsfield are so good we cannot withhold them from our readers.

With what a high and most supreme disdain
Must thou, O Beaconsfield, look down on those
Who matched themselves with thee as deadly foes,
In that far time when thou didst strive in vain!
Wise fools who said, "What madness rules his brain?
This scribbling Jew would make our English laws!"
And crushed thee down, to see thee rise, as rose
Earth born Antæus, fresh for strife again.
In what new garb wilt thou next stalk the scene
Whose stage is Europe, wizard cunninger
Than ancient Merlin of the Laureate's rhymes,
Winner of Cyprus, man who made thy queen
Empress of India, earl, prime minister,—
The wonder-worker of these modern times!

The *Yale Lit.* which is often rather heavy for a college publication, comes to us this time remarkably free from such a fault. The articles are well written and readable. We select a translation from the Prometheus which in our opinion is excellent.

PROMETHEUS.
88-114.

O Air divine, and swift-winged Winds,
And sparkle of the rippling sea,

O River-founts, O mother Earth,
All-seeing Sun, I call to thee!
Look ye what woes a god from gods doth gain,
See here I struggling for a myriad years remain.
The ruler new of gods hath found
Unseenly woes in which I'm bound.
Alas! for present troubles now I groan,
For future woes where'er the end shall be,
And yet, what do I say? All things were known,
And nothing unexpected comes to me.
I must bear lightly all that fate can give
Since stern necessity hath power unbent.
Yet can I not remain in silence long
Nor tell complete the pains to me now sent.
My gifts to mortals punishment have brought;
Stealing in narthex hid the blazing flame—
The teacher of all arts, a mighty boon.
Of errors such receive I now the blame,
Bound down on high. Alas! alas!

The Editor's Table has a dignified article on the "crusade" of Columbia against Yale. The controversy on boating matters of the last few months has given rise to many disgraceful things in college journalism, which the *Lit.* deprecates, and so must every one who lays claim to the title of gentleman. Let college papers abandon the invention of new and uncouth forms of invective, with which to overwhelm their opponents. When a leading college publication can so far swerve, not from politeness, but from decency, as to denominate the students of Cornell "muckers" and "slums," we feel there is great need of reform in this direction.

The present number of the *Chronicle* is rather flat. It is doubtless interesting to the undergraduates of the U. of M., but to those without the magic circle, it is insipid. The only poem of the current number entitled "Flowers under the Snow" would be, to use an old criticism, better if it were shorter, and shorter if it were better.

The *Niagara Index* comes to us, every page teeming with Catholicism. As an exponent of the Catholic religion, it is a success, but as a publication from which we may learn something of its student life, it is a—well, something different from a success. In its exchange department it is more than merciless, and slashes right and left with a heroic indifference that is appalling. In its last issue not one of the twelve exchanges whom it condescends to notice receive a word of praise or encouragement. We stand in dread anxiety as to who shall be selected as the next victim.

"God save us all from a death like this
On the reef of Norman's woe."

Its poetry is of the deeply religious, highly pathetic, style and fills us with sadness, like a fit of indigestion. We select the following:

Evening shadows, moving grandly,
Falling on the sleeping earth,
Bless the living, bless the dying,
Rest in kindness on each nightly birth;
God hath made thee, and so proudly,
Sweetly guard us in our dreams,

Hide our faults till morning dawning
God may free us with his cleansing beams.

The editors of the *Knox Student* were evidently in a despondent state at the time of the publication of their last issue. The poem entitled "The Story of a Day" is calculated to draw tears from both eyes at once. For the benefit of our readers we condense the "Story."

With gloomy frown and rapid stride
The rising storm came on ;
It ruffled the crest of the frolicsome waves,
And covered the smiling sea.

Then follows a harrowing description of the aforesaid storm and the struggling ship, until :
The last rolling peal of the signal gun
Told that all hope was gone.
For a moment the hungry sea yawned wide,
And then the good ship went down.

The writer then enlarges upon this horrible catastrophe through eight more stanzas, and then--
The hollow echoes stole away
Softly, one by one ;
The night air sighed as it floated by,
And sadly repeated her wailing cry,
O God ! the day is done.

And we repeat in sympathy with her. O G !
the poem's done.

The success quietly attained by the *Library Table* during the past three years has induced the publishers to issue it weekly after March 15th, instead of fortnightly as heretofore.

It is their intention now to push the *Library Table* forward to its proper place among the leading journals of the country. It will be increased to 32 pages and enlarged slightly in form. Its high literary character will be maintained,—viz. its signed articles by leading writers on the principal books published, official Notes and Comments, "Briefs" on important volumes freshly issued, and the most recent intelligence concerning the makers and making of books,—and several new departments will be introduced. The enlarged size and scope of the paper will permit the discussion of important political questions. "Notes of the Week" will be bright trenchant comments on current events. "Contributors Miscellany" will contain piquant sayings, odd conceits, poems, reminiscences. A department of Notes and Queries will be introduced, and greater space given to the departments of Music, Drama and the Fine Arts, which will hereafter be conducted by competent specialists. There will also be a weekly article on the Stock Market, and particular attention will be given to the great financial and industrial interests of the country.

The *Library Table* as a weekly will be a comprehensive independent and useful American journal. In order to procure the largest possible constituency, the price of the paper has been fixed at 6 cents per copy ; \$2.50 per annum. On trial one month, 12 cents. (Send postage stamps.) No sample

copies free. To facilitate reorganization, the fortnightly issues of Feb. 15th and March 1st will be omitted ; the first weekly number will be published on Saturday, March 15th. Bothwell & Hinton are the publishers, No. 1 Evening Post Building, New York City.

FACETIÆ.

—*Little Snodkins*. There, I call that a doosid good cigar ; it can't be *beat* !

Jones. No, I should rather say, by the smell, that it was *cabbage*.—*Lampoon*.

—Scene : Recitation in Mental Science :

Dr. to Senior : "How do you know that you know anything?"

Senior : "I don't know."

—*Junior*, (after logic, to *chum*) : "Hard luck ; guess you got it wrong ; nobody in my neighborhood had it that way."

—Never use slang. It may not always apply. Listen as A comes into M's room. M says : "How do you like my new shoes?" M. "Oh, they're immense!"—*Rockford Sem. Mag.*

—"Who was the next Emperor?" asked Prof. A., in a recent history recitation. "The son of one of the daughters of his mother's sister," was the lucid reply. Who's the next?—*Ex.*

—It is said that of all the "games" played at examination, "Cribbage" is the most satisfactory. The usual way of playing in this case is to go it alone.—*Brunonian*.

—At a church where there was a call for a minister, two candidates appeared whose names were Adam and Low. The latter preached from this text : "Adam, where art thou?" In the evening Adam preached from the words, "Lo, here am I."

—A Sophomore, this time, translating his Horace, declared that "he who tries to raise a full beard, is mad," a sentiment which deserves careful attention on the part of some members of '79.—*Princetonian*.

—A Senior engineer has invented a means of perpetual motion, in the shape of a wagon. He proposes to have the hind wheels so much larger than the forward ones that the wagon shall be forever running down hill.—*Chronicle*.

—Professor, lecturing on psychology : "All phenomena are sensations. For instance, that leaf appears green to me. In other words, I have a sensation of greenness within me." Of course no harm was meant, but still the class would laugh.—*Chronicle*.

—A sparkling young debater, in a flight of eloquence, exclaimed : "Mr. President, the world is divided into two great classes, the learned and the unlearned, one of whom I am which."—*University Missourian*.

—Recitation in Athalie: Prof.—“Who was brought up in the temple?” Nervous Student—“The Lord.” “Oh mine Gott.”

—Said a rollicksome student to a tavern boy: “Boy, take this quadruped, extricate him, stabulate him, and donate him an adequate supply of nutritious aliment, and when Aurora gilds the eastern horizon, I will give thee an adequate compensation for thy kind attentions.

—“Nature abhors a vacuum,” remarked the philosophic prep., as he quietly stuffed his inner man from the Professor’s back fruit orchard. “Force is an agent that causes motion,” murmured the Prof. as he rose up out of the weeds and gently caressed the prep. over the ten-foot fence on his pedal tip.

—“John,” said a poverty stricken man to his son, “I’ve made my will to-day.” “Ah!” replied John, “you were liberal to me, no doubt.” “Yes, John, I came down handsome. I’ve willed you the whole State of New York—to make a living in, with the privilege of going elsewhere, if you can do better.”

—“Mary, I do not approve of your entertaining your sweetheart in the kitchen,” said a lady to her servant. “Well, ma’am, its very kind of you to mention it; but he is from the country, you see, ma’am, and I’m afraid he is too shy and okard in his manners, ma’am, for you to like him to come up into the parlor,” replied Mary.

COLLEGIANA.

—Four professors of Madison University have died within a year.

—Prof. Max Muller shows his interest in the education of girls by founding a scholarship for them at Oxford, with an investment of \$15,000.

—In Germany, students who transgress the bounds of civil law are not tried by ordinary means, but are immediately handed over to the Faculty for kind treatment.

—Of the 997 students at Eton, one is a marquis, one an earl, one a viscount, two are counts (foreign), thirteen are lords, thirty-eight are honorables, and three baronets.

—The Harvard *Crimson* urges the founding of a skating club and the sporting editor offers, as an inducement, a prize of a \$10 cup for a race of quarter-mile heats, best two in three.

—In the United States there are 21 Roman Catholic theological seminaries, having in all 1,121 ecclesiastical students. Under the auspices of the same religion there are 74 colleges and 519 academies.

—The Sophomores at Williams will be required to read Greek at sight in the coming examination, and the Freshmen are under a course of training

which will eventually bring them to that desired state of perfection.

—An important southern claim has been defeated. The College of William and Mary, Virginia, the second oldest in the country, whose buildings were occupied by the government during the war, has had claims for damages before congress for a long time. The other day, in a test vote, these claims met with a signal defeat.

—PRINCETON.—Two or three Seniors will graduate this term. . . . Mrs. Scott Siddons has come, pleased a large audience, and gone on her way rejoicing. . . . Joseph Cook has again been to the college. . . . Two-thirds of the college took in H. M. S. Pinafore on Washington’s Birthday. . . . Commencement speeches are due at the beginning of next term. . . . Sixteen men in training for the nine. . . . Twelve Post Graduate Courses for ’78-9.

—HARVARD.—Chinese is talked of as an elective. . . . The initiation fee to the Porcellian Club is \$500. . . . The first president of Harvard was tried, convicted, and obliged to resign his office on the charge of being a Baptist. . . . The report that an undergraduate has become insane from overwork is contradicted. . . . The committee intrusted with the work of drawing up a Constitution for the Athletic Association has completed its work. Many new events are included in it. . . . The University Boat Club has given up the system of club races, and returned to class races.

—YALE.—Captain Hutchinson is doing vigorous work in the base-ball interests of the College. Negotiations have been on foot, now for a long time, for the series of games that will begin with the opening of the season. It is in these repeated minor contests that the nerve and pluck of our men are to be proved for the struggle with Harvard for the championship. We have every reason to look forward with hope, to the nine, for the retrieving of our lost honors of last year.—*Courant*. . . . Some of the Professors are giving readings from various Greek and Latin authors. . . . The Freshmen were allowed to swing out their “bangers” on the 22d of February. . . . Pach, the photographer, has been doing wonders in Washington. He has photographed the President and Cabinet while in session, a feat never before performed. He has also photographed some relics of Truthful George, among which was a ledger containing a memorandum of how George won five pounds seven shillings from Col. Fairfax, on the 22d of February, 1772. Pach proposes to present the Yale Library with a photograph of this document. To-day the President will be photographed at his desk.—*Yale News*. . . . The Freshmen and Sops. of the Scientific School had a banger rush lasting more than an hour.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

—ACKLEY'S is the place to buy your stereoscopic views, photographs of the Faculty, and paper and envelopes.

—Go to Norton & Conklin for fine printing of every description.

—SEND N. E. Dawson, War Dep't, Washington, D. C., stamp for latest in *Phonetics*. Instructor, 10 c. (●) (○) (∞) (∞) 30 c. Reporter, \$1.00.

—If you want chocolates that are cheap and nice, go to Wallace's. He has Whitman's creams as low as 30 cents, and the best goods in the market.

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—Goethe and Schiller, Boyesen. History of Civilization in England, Buckle, 3 vols., English Edition. Rationalism in Europe, Lecky. European Morals, Lecky. Hume's, Gibbon's, and Macaulay's Histories, at very low prices. New books received every day at the University Book Store.

SPENCE SPENCER, AGT.

—WE call attention to the new advertisement of Mr. C. R. Sherwood, which appears in this number of THE ERA. Mr. Sherwood is always up to the times in styles, and down to the times in prices. Students should not forget this establishment when making their purchases of Furnishing Goods 65 East State Street.

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—STUDENTS desiring their clothes made fashionably and at the lowest rates considerate with first-class work, should read the advertisement of Mr. A. H. Phillips, which appears in another column.

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THE CORNELL ERA.

Vol. XI.

Cornell University, March 14, 1879.

No. 1.

THE CORNELL ERA.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AFTERNOON OF EACH COLLEGE TERM BY MEMBERS OF THE SENIOR AND JUNIOR CLASSES.

TERMS: \$2.50 PER ANNUM.

EDITORS:

D. F. MORRIS, '79,
W. BRONK, '80.

F. H. SEVERANCE, '79,
H. H. SOULE, '80.

G. F. GIFFORD, '80, *Business Manager*.

SINCE writing the editorial in the last ERA under the heading The Library, we have learned that the evil referred to is much less common than was implied. We hasten to correct the impression which it may have given.

"HOW TO AID THE NAVY'S TREASURY."—In another column appears a thoughtful article under the above heading. In it is suggested a plan of raising money for the Navy which has not heretofore been brought forward, and one which, at least, merits careful consideration.

A COURSE OF LECTURES.—It has been announced by the knowing ones that we are to have a course of lectures from a renowned German next term. In other words, if there be no interference with the present plan, Professor VonHolst, the celebrated German author and lecturer on American History, will deliver a series of ten lectures here, beginning Monday, May 19th. We trust the Professor will meet with a warm welcome at the hands of the students.

GOOD-BYE, I. C. L. A.—By the time this meets the eyes of our readers, Secretary McCaulay, of the I. C. L. A., will have been notified of Cornell's withdrawal from that institution. This action is taken by the advice of President White and Vice-President Russel, and by the will of the students as indicated by their vote at the late general meeting. The ERA thinks the action an eminently wise one. Let Messrs. Hathaway and Haight be paid what their efforts have won, and we may well allow the great Intercollegiate Literary Association henceforth to pursue its own sweet will, without let or hindrance.

ON THE WATER.—We have again decided to measure our rowing skill against as many of our sister colleges as are willing to meet us, by entering for college races in the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen, and it behooves our rowing element to get vigorously to work immediately, without waiting to hear what colleges will compete. It is indeed unfortunate that we cannot have an opportunity to show the much vaunted Harvard crew of '78 four miles of rudder, but we can afford to row with the worthy Columbians, who have as good a right to think well of their prowess as have the representatives of any other college in the country. It is not yet settled how many crews will meet us, but let us go to work earnestly, that we may pull over the course in handsome form and in good time, whether we do it with ten competitors or one.

SENIOR PHOTOGRAPHS.—At a meeting of the Senior Photograph Committee held last Saturday night, it was resolved to reconsider the action whereby the artotype process was recommended, and to adopt the ordinary silver-type process as that by which '79 should be pictured for posterity. The committee takes this step at the advice of Mr. Frear, who at this late date hesitates to make an experiment of the entire class. Indeed it is "Hobson's choice," as only nine negatives have so far been taken by the new process, Mr. Frear refusing to continue the use of so doubtful a method. That the ERA opposed the use of the artotype process, on valid grounds, our readers will remember, and all must admit the wisdom of the present action by Mr. Frear and the committee. '79 may now rely upon faithful work, of moderate artistic excellence. It is, however, imperative, that the members of the class sit for their pictures as early as possible. Mr. Frear tells us that but thirty-eight have had sittings, while only five have ordered their pictures. Last year at this time '78 had *all* been taken, and over one thousand pictures printed. Four weeks have elapsed since Mr. Frear was chosen photographer; bright days are numer-

ous, and if the class don't avail themselves of favorable weather at once, they must expect hurried and unsatisfactory work ; and the fault, if there be any, will not be with Mr. Frear at all, but with the members of the class. Brace up, '79.

A STEP FORWARD.—At a recent meeting of the Trustees of the University it was decided that after the close of the present collegiate year, the free tuition heretofore granted to optional students in the course in agriculture be discontinued. Hereafter, tuition will be free only to those students regularly pursuing the course in agriculture and, of course, to those holding State scholarships. That this is a step in the right direction, we believe. The policy of the University has of late years been a constant aim to raise the standard of Cornell in every way possible, and it has been, in the main, a most successful policy. In consideration of the fact that tuition is free to *all* students in the course in Agriculture, whether they hold scholarships or not, it can be seen at once that in granting the same privilege to optional students in that course, a great abuse might creep in. The cunning student might avail himself of the free tuition, and as an optional student, elect studies of a literary or scientific character, for the first one, two, or even three years. Then, by changing, and paying his tuition for the rest of his course, he might be able to graduate in some other course than Agriculture. Such a course would save him from seventy-five to two hundred and twenty-five dollars. But such evasions, whether they have ever occurred or not, are no longer a possibility ; and the action of the Trustees, will, we doubt not, result in good for the department in behalf of which it was taken.

POLITICAL EDUCATION.—President White's recent address upon this subject, which he delivered at Johns Hopkins on the 22d ult., the occasion of the third anniversary of that institution, has been made the subject of extended and highly commendatory notice by the press throughout the country. The Baltimore *Sun* of the 24th ult., gives a long abstract of the address, and an editorial criticism of nearly a column. Prominent among the press comments to that of the *Nation*, which has doubtless come under the notice of our

readers, and which takes an extremely matter-of-fact view of political preparation. It strikes us there's a touch of irony in the *Nation's* remark that "Mr White gave his students far better advice, a year or two since, in holding up to them as a model Mr. Conkling, and advising them to emulate him." It is perhaps, rather out of the sphere of the ERA to speak upon this subject at length, even were we to presume to criticize the views of President White. The subject of political education is one which he has at heart, which he seeks to plant in the hearts of all young men, and from which he hopes to see a fruitful return. He not only recognizes the evils of the time ; he provides a remedy and details a practicable scheme for elementary instruction ; while the training requisite for the coming political leaders is clearly pointed out. He urges a close study of social and political history, especially such as reflects light upon our own, so that the experience of the past can be brought to bear upon the needs of the present ; the study of political economy in the largest sense—as a comparative study of general principles ; the careful study of social science, and the mastery of the principles of jurisprudence and international law. Surely, to those of us who are about leaving college life for the broader life of future work, with great hopes and high aims—to such, and to all, these questions come home with tremendous force, and deserve consideration, resulting in action, by every thoughtful student.

CLASS CONSTITUTIONS.—The Senior class on last Monday presented a pitiab'e spectacle. Thirty youths struggling to do a little routine business, firmly held in check by that absurd monstrosity—the class constitution. We had always thought that Roberts' Rules of order could make a body of men do the least possible business in the longest time, but no, the well-earned reputation of this volume is eclipsed by this bug-bear—the class constitution. A constitution drafted by the hand of genius, interpreted by unsurpassed critical acumen, and strictly enforced by the president, what cannot it accomplish ? Already it compels the class to take three times as much time as is necessary for transacting any business ; it opens a field over which our young statesmen may prance unchecked ; who knows but it may land us all in the lunatic asylum

yet? The want which called forth the rage for constitutions which devastated the University last term, was perfectly legitimate. When the Senior class had gone so far that a meeting, which had no quorum, transacted business, simply because we had no constitution and consequently no number fixed as a quorum, it was justly thought time to interfere. But it is to be regretted that the legal talent of the class could not have found some way of showing its acuteness other than creating the labyrinth in which we now wander helpless and hopeless. A few simple rules would have supplied the want. The lovers of law and order have talked of handing this bit of machinery down to posterity and allowing it to become a constitution for succeeding Senior classes. What unspeakable wrong has posterity done the class of '79 that it should inflict a punishment so cruel? But if we appeal in vain, at least, let the advocates of the constitution grant this boon to suffering posterity, that some thorough student of the constitution write a commentary upon it, which will be a treasure for all time. As a model for this person we beg leave to recommend the work of Mr. Stubbs, whose style we believe will be found very suitable to the subject.

PAYING HONEST DEBTS.—We know of no more thankless task than being a treasurer of any student organization, be it society, club or class. Instead of seeing that treasurers are only kindly performing a necessary duty and helping them as much as possible, nine tenths of the students hang back and think it a very nice thing to put the treasurer to the trouble of speaking to them again and again. The position of the Roman tax-gatherer was enviable in comparison to that of one of these unfortunates, for he could force delinquents by using other means than moral suasion. This, we presume, does not arise from dishonesty. It is the result of a foolish way of looking at the matter, which has become general. It is thought to be a good joke to put off paying a debt till the very last moment. If the ingenuity now used in finding excuses could be turned into other channels, it might revolutionize the world. These subterfuges may, at first, be amusing to a good-natured treasurer, but soon they must become intolerably burdensome. A brilliant and confirmed dawdler may occasionally have some

excuse new and interesting, but as a rule there is the endless repetition of the stock pleas. That the classes have so generally adopted the device of collecting taxes at elections shows the state of affairs. It might be well to extend this plan and have the treasurer appoint some time and place at which the tax might be paid. Certainly some change should be made which would take the burden from the shoulders of the treasurer. It is a mystery to us how this office can ever be filled. There is, we imagine, little danger of any man's running for a second term. Mr. Fleischman's report, read before the Senior class on Monday, showed that not half the members of the class have paid the tax levied some four or five weeks ago. What justice is there in compelling our treasurer to make an onslaught upon every member of the class before he can collect this debt? He no doubt can spend his time more profitably, and certainly with more pleasure to himself, in some other way. The class are imposing upon him by this delay. If the students clung to all their money with the same determination as they do to the few dollars which go to support the societies, the gymnasium, and to pay class expenses, all the cigar stores in town would be sold at auction, and every billiard saloon and restaurant would be bankrupt.

FACULTY INTERFERENCE.—One of the best things the respected Faculty of our University has ever done, is to refrain from doing anything in regard to the regular undergraduate publications of Cornell. Instances have been very common the past few months, of the temporary suspension of the publication of various college papers, by the college faculties. Sometimes the papers have been guilty of grave indiscretion or even offense; sometimes they have been simply outspoken, but have touched some tender point; and the customary Faculty revenge is to suppress the paper. Such arbitrary action always excites the very evil it is intended to allay; indeed we believe it to be universally true, that wherever a paper is found filled with discourtesy or unmanly attacks on the college authorities, there will be found to have been more or less meddling on the part of the faculty. Any one who compares the college journals of Cornell with any of these papers, ruled by an over-sensitive or short-sighted faculty, will recognize

the real force of these remarks. Cornell papers are notorious for being out-spoken; but we do not believe they have ever descended to the childish complainings and personalities for which certain college papers are conspicuous, nor have they ever been accused of it. We refer, of course, to the sentiment of the papers as seen in their editorials, and do not include that of any chance communications. The attitude of Cornell's journals and Faculty toward each other is indeed most fortunate, and one upon which we may well pride ourselves. These remarks have been suggested by the following rules, recently passed by the faculty of the college of the city of New York.

1. Every Periodical or Paper published by students, and sold or distributed by them within the College, shall have printed upon it the name of the Managing Editor, who shall be a student. 2. No such Periodical or Paper shall be sold or distributed in this College until the President shall be satisfied that the foregoing regulations has been complied with. 3. It shall be the duty of the Managing Editor to exclude from the columns of the College publication controlled by him all discourteous remarks, and all remarks whatsoever on the Officers, or Management of the College. 4. For any infraction of the preceding rules the Managing Editor shall be held responsible. 5. No Periodical or Paper, whose Managing Editor has violated the preceding rules, shall be sold or distributed in the College, while he remains the Editor.

TO SARATOGA AGAIN.

A large and enthusiastic meeting of the students was held on Friday evening last in Military Hall to consider the question of sending a crew abroad. The subject had been pretty generally discussed previous to the meeting, and nearly everyone from a pecuniary standpoint had grave doubts as to the advisability of sending a representative four or eight beyond the sea. The Geneva enthusiasts thus found themselves in a hopeless minority before the meeting, and did not urge the question very strongly in their speeches. But a refusal to sanction this gigantic scheme by no means implied that boating interest was dead at Cornell. The vociferous applause at the bare mention of Saratoga, and the hearty "aye, aye" votes that were given when the question of sending crews to the old place of victory was put before the house, were ample proofs that boating is not dead here or even sleeping.

The routine business of the meeting was as follows: A decision not to send a crew abroad; a

decision, to be reversed or modified by the Navy Directors, to send a University four and a Freshman eight to Saratoga; a decision to withdraw from the Intecollegiate Literary Association; and a decision to tax each of the classes \$12.00 to pay the traveling expenses of Messrs. Haight and Hathaway to New York and return to the last meeting of the I. C. L. A.

THE SMOKER.

I.

The Smoker sat in his Smokery, smoking.

It was no elegant club-room—no fine apartment, full of big spittoons and oppressive upholstery—it was simply a dingy, smoky, cosy Smokery. And the Smoker sat, with slippers against the stove, thinking—dozing—smoking. Cigarettes? no, indeed; female cigars are not for the Smoker; nor does he devote himself to the deceptive Havana—balm at the first puffs, and gall at the last. No! The Smoker smokes a pipe—a sturdy, capacious, reliable pipe. It is no rare chibouque, or bubbling hookah—it is only a long-stemmed meerschau, of doubtful composition, but undoubted flavor; brown with long service, with an odor as fragrant as the memory of a happy day, and an insinuating tingle to its last puff like a—why, what is there like the bite of a strong pipe?

So the Smoker sat and smoked and dreamed.

Tobacco-smoke is a rare foundation on which to build castles! castles that will stand and glow—till your pipe is out. That's the worst thing about smoking—there's always a last whiff. But while your pipe burns on, how easy 'tis to soar above the crowd of earthly troubles; to take cloud-passage to Spain, to the moon, to Love-land and Fame-land; how easy 'tis to feel sure that at last "the coming man" has come! but directly your pipe is out—presto—the castles tumble; and "the coming man" isn't half so near at hand as to-morrow's lessons.

The Smoker knows all this, but still he smokes, for his friends are with him. There is the Freshman—dear child! a thin skinned, high-keyed, imaginative youth, forever guilty of the sin of enthusiasm—a born diletant in all æsthetic matters, with all things possible to him, but a probable career of bohemianism. Then there is Peter, a man, so much like any other man, and yet different from all, that there's no describing him—you must get acquainted with him in order to know him. Like his prototype, he's a dreadfully matter-o'-fact fellow:

"A primrose by a river's brim
A yellow primrose was to him—
And it was nothing more."

And we all sat in the Smokery, smoking.

* * *
The conversation had run up and down the

gamut of recent events, until it stuck on class suppers. Said the Smoker,

"Leave the ladies out of the question for once, and consider the gentlemen. I think it a great pity the fellows don't all attend these suppers. Now there's Blank—as fine a man as there is in the Junior class—he wouldn't buy a ticket; couldn't afford it, he said. Why, bless the fellow, don't he intend to afford himself any pleasure in life? Don't he know that his college preparation for after-life must be manifold? It's his duty to develop himself intellectually, physically, morally, and socially. A man owes it the world to be public-spirited, and he owes it to his class to join with them in spirit and in act where both are praiseworthy; by losing a free and merry meeting with those who would be his friends, he loses a hold upon the world; and by continuing such a course he tends to destroy his usefulness among men. Some of the best fellows in college are shut up in a shell of reserve; the world needs every man's good qualities in its every-day life. Now, a matter of a dollar or so for a ticket is a very little thing—"

"No it isn't, when a fellow's dead broke," chimed in Peter. "All you've said, however, is as true as one side of a two-sided question ever is; but what's the use of talking? It's all been said before. Give me a light."

"What's the use of lighting up?" asked the Freshman; "you've lit up before."

That Freshman does say a bright thing once in a while.

RHYMES OF THE TIMES.

The postman knocked and left the mail—
Some papers and a letter,
All for my chum. How he turned pale
(Like any other debtor),

To see the one-cent stamp it bore!
The writing, though, was tasty,
And so he brightened up once more:
"I guess I've been too hasty;"

"I thought it was that wine account—
Epernay, cognac, claret—
The fellows drank a huge amount,
And kindly let me square it.

"Class suppers come but once a year,
And I went in for pleasure.
I think I told the clerk: 'Don't fear!
I'll pay the bill—at leisure!'"

"My money's in the bank, and so
I'll call to-morrow morning!"
Of course I didn't. Now—but no,
This can't be legal warning.

"Nor has the Faculty expressed
Its strong desire to meet me;
This letter is too well addressed:
My fears shall not so cheat me.

"I'll bet I'm asked to Sage to dance!
But how'll my wardrobe muster?
Say, can't I wear your doe-skin pants,
And your new spike-tailed duster?"

"Well, let me see—Oh, damn the luck!
Now, isn't this a pity:
"New barber-shop, by John L. Huck,
The finest in the city!"

—S.

COMMUNICATIONS.

HOW TO AID THE NAVY'S TREASURY.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era:

In any business enterprise or undertaking which men apply themselves to it is a patent fact that success follows their efforts only when their proceedings are worked out upon a strict business basis. Sad failures always follow helter-skelter habits and entail unhappy sequences that proper pre-arrangements would have prevented.

It is to an earnest consideration and full apprehension of these simple facts that the attention of our Navy Directors and the students generally should be invited. And for this reason. Because, heretofore, the financial support of the Navy's undertakings has been spasmodic and uncertain; and, as a consequence, which is perfectly natural, the Cornell Navy has constantly been harassed and limited in its actions by the question of money. Now it seems as though some systematic scheme of collecting money for the Navy's expenses can be devised that would absolutely ensure a certain amount annually. Any scheme that would embody the element of surety for any amount would be an improvement on any heretofore applied. That amount need not be small, and would not if a method were adopted that would admit of unlimited voluntary contributions from each and every student. Continual and regular additions would soon put a snug sum into the treasury.

A member of the Faculty has suggested that a system similar to that by which money is collected for the Students' Guild be put in operation by the proper officers. Treasurer Williams, of the University, has kindly consented to receive contributions at his office in the same manner as money is now received for the Guild.

There are few students in the University who cannot give something each term of his or her college course for so good a cause. Two signal advantages would be gained by this system. First, when any student had promised to give a specified amount and signed an agreement to that effect, the trouble of looking after him any further would be avoided, and committee collectors would be dispensed with. Secondly, when each student is asked to give what is compatible with his purse and has the assurance that every other student will be met with the same request, he will at once perceive that a united effort is being properly made, and will know that his contribution is not asked for to put into an empty bucket.

And again, such a plan once firmly established, can be advantageously and consistently urged with

every entering class. When it can be made to appear that such an effort is of as well as for the students, it will have public approval and public support. Such a determined and sustained effort would commend itself to the different alumni associations and merit their aid. —C. P. W., '76.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

By one of the largest meetings of the students which have been held for a long period, it has been decided to send both eight and four oar crews to the American Henley. The affair is now in the hands of the Navy Directors to act at their discretion. Partly to reach them and more with a desire to express the views of many who did not, as perhaps they should, give their opinion on Friday night, the following is respectfully presented for consideration.

Let the eight be sent by all means, but why endeavor to equip the four in addition? The first named, it would seem, would answer almost every purpose that is desired. By sending an eight (Freshman), we will announce our intention to enter this new and much-needed association, and have the glory of identifying ourselves with its success, as well as if we were more fully represented. We have already shown by '81's victory our ability to change our ways readily for those of others which are better. We now have men who can be of great benefit to a Freshman eight by the knowledge gained from experience. These men would, in all probability, be candidates for places in the four, and hence would be obliged to devote all their time to accomplish this end—the other crew probably suffering in consequence.

By sending a Freshman crew, we will be best perpetuating the boating interests of the University; we will awaken the enthusiasm of the youngest class which will remain with them throughout its course. For instance, '79 sent the first Freshman crew, and gave it over \$500. From that time on it has been a boating class with oarsmen in it. Again, we look largely to '81 for men for a University crew because they have had training. Rowing, to be most successfully carried on, must have men who have been regularly promoted, who have advanced through the various stages and thus approached more nearly to perfection. It was by this practice that Columbia obtained the magnificent crew which was victorious in England. If an '82 crew is sent, the other rowing men need not be idle because they are not to row at Saratoga, or elsewhere. If they have the boating interest most truly at heart, they will keep up class crews, and make our regattas here more interesting. These do not cost so much money.

But many will say: We too are in favor of an eight; what does this you have been saying have

to do with a four oar? The importance and benefit of an eight have thus been shown, preparatory to asking the question, how much more will a University four accomplish besides? Will it pay for the extra expense? One speaker said that he was willing to see a four oar sent which was not the best, which would be defeated and thus bring its evident lesscn. But I think this is wrong reasoning. We ought to send only the best. I am not in favor of loading the Navy with a debt to see our men defeated. The world will not know such was our purpose. It will set us down defeated, and ask no questions. It is the universal opinion of all the college papers that an intercollegiate regatta without the best material is a farce.

The item of expense in the matter of a crew is, as we know to our grief, an important one. We do not want to send out a crew without plenty of support. It was curiously argued, and by those who ought to know the absurdity of such logic, that we had had crews before, and always managed to pay them *in some way or other*. Do they recall a debt which has been hanging over the Navy from the firsts days of our rowing; that the Navy has been declared bankrupt time and again; that it was only by the personal efforts of some men that the sheriff was persuaded to postpone the sale of our property from time to time; and that the students have been called on to pay the debt by subscription and, indirectly, by tickets to various entertainments kindly gotten up for the "benefit of the Navy?" We are, with our boat-house in wretched condition, our property useless and out of repair, trying to compete with others who are very nicely situated, with boat-houses and plenty of support. We can do it; but only by draining ourselves, as it were, and making others pay for the glory we reap. Are we not mistaken in not looking ahead more? We wish to have a reputation in 1890 as well as in 1880; and we should not undertake too much now when we cannot afford it. If we send only a Freshman eight, the class of '82 must in a great measure support it,—ought to give at least \$500. If a four is sent too, no support will come from that quarter, and so much more will come upon the upper classes. Seniors have many expenses; the Juniors have a ball on their hands: each class has its way to spend money. But, aside from expense, can a four be put in condition in time for a respectable appearance? The Freshmen will have a boat to use: last year's one. We have no four oared shell; and rowing in a four oared shell is a difficult thing to do,—as was said, as different from rowing in an eight with coxswain, as getting in a single scull. It is a grave question whether we can get a four down to fine enough work to say, "This is a representative Cornell four."

We must not do in a moment of enthusiasm

what we will repent of on a more sober reflection.

I trust these hastily jotted-down statements, which appear thus crudely, will not fail of all effect.

—S. A. S.

HISTORIC.

In N. U. B. there was a white owl,
And he was a very cunning fowl,
So he ran away with a horrible growl—
He really couldn't stay!

Little white owl went home to bed,
And the boys all cried till their eyes were red,
But they kept a Bliss-ful Hawk ins-tead—
Sh! Don't give it away!

CORNELLIANA.

- But one more ERA this term.
- Sound bells—in the McGraw tower.
- 1879 bids fair to be a lively year in boating.
- Dead—the Cornell interest in the I. C. L. A.
- Four of the Sage girls are said to be on the sick list.
- Excellent place for sail boats—the fair grounds.
- Now a long pull, a strong pull, and a pull all together.
- We are waiting patiently (perhaps) for that \$50,000 gymnasium.
- Is the *Carnelian* dead? It has had a little more than a year's vacation.
- Now put away the snow-shoes and skates and get out the bat and ball.
- Will the red neck-tie have as big a run as the Cornell hat of last year had?
- The last of the competitors in the Woodford contest speak this evening at Sage.
- Are we to celebrate the anniversary of the birth of our illustrated paper, *Cocagne*?
- Why doesn't some one "growl" about Juniors having to take back seats in Physics?
- Does any body want a Junior Ex? Sophomores need not try to answer this question.
- The Woodford oratorical contest took place one year ago to-night.
- The Pennsylvania Legislature recently passed a series of resolutions upon Professor Bayard Taylor.
- It would perhaps be well for you to give the expression "It will be all right in the spring" a rest now.
- One Senior at least is happy. He says he wouldn't graduate if he could, and couldn't if he would.
- The ERA election of last year took place on Friday afternoon instead of Saturday as many have supposed.

—If good looking men always get married first, what are '79's chances for an early consummation of the matrimonial tie?

—The new Psi Upsilon fraternity building will probably be commenced as soon as the frost gets out of the ground fully.

—The literary societies are electing their *Re-view* editors and regular officers to-night. The results will be given in our next.

—Freshmen will be angling for the festive bull-head ere long. Our advice to every one, is not to go where the water acts as a mirror.

—"Wate till Tommies mustash groes" is the way the Josh Billings of the Senior class answers the chairman of the committee on photographs.

—The committee of Junior Ball is composed of the following: E. S. Adams, W. Bronk, J. S. Lawrence, L. Force and A. M. Tracy.

—The Curtis and Freshmen literary societies hold their first fusion meeting to-night. The F. L. S. thus becomes a matter of history.

—President White has recently caused some elegant and appropriate works of art to be placed upon the walls of Sage dining-room, making that very pleasant room doubtly attractive.

—It is safe to say that none of the Seniors will be placed in the Faculty group by mistake by the photographer on account of a superabundance of whiskers.

—Just mention to a Sophomore that you think four editors should be elected from the Junior class and three from the Sophomore for the ERA, if you want to see his "angry passions rise."

—The talk is that we will have a Field-day, a spring regatta, and several games of base-ball during the coming term. At any rate, a very lively time is expected in sports.

—Heave a sigh of relief now. B. R. Williams, with whom so many of the students (of dwarfish tendencies) are familiar, is in office again, but he is only Health Commissioner.

—Mr. Badger's Sunday evening lecture will consider the question. "What does Natural Science now teach, or leave men free to believe, as to Matter, Force, and a Personal God?"

—Said a member of the Irving on Friday evening last "The rent of the piano is \$5.00 a month. We have about thirty members. I am willing to pay my share, which will be a very small amount." Is that logic, political economy, or cheek?

—Professor Corson's class in English Literature—Milton—are writing up a syllabus of a hundred pages or less. Anglo Saxon students of two years ago will remember this syllabus writing as a very pleasant way to pass an examination.

—About a hundred students went to hear Mrs. VanCott at the State Street M. E. church on Sun-

day evening last. We cannot say whether or not, curiosity was the motive power which impelled so many in that direction.

—*On dit* that at a recent business meeting of the Christian Association, certain members of a literary society having an interest in the piano in Association Hall being a majority, voted to have the Christian Association pay half of the rent on that instrument. That seems to be paying a Christian duty to one's own pocket-book.

—There will probably be no more singing in the Physical lecture room for many a day. The Professor remarked at his last lecture that if his laboratory students should be sung to any more this year, he would immediately return to recitations from the text book.

—A hurried glance at the Sophomore list, says one of them, indicates that there are twenty-three members of the class willing to renounce all pleasures and take upon themselves the multitudinous duties of ERA editors for the coming year. We would simply state that there are chairs for but four in our sanctum sanctorum, and it will be necessary for some of them to withdraw, go west, or begin to buy their mourning wardrobes.

—Vassar has gone into mourning over an elopement. A young lady of that institution ran away with the son of her father's business partner the other day, and the whole college has become so grieved about the matter as to expel the two young ladies who helped sweet seventeen get ready for her clandestine departure. Well, really, we would hate to offer one of those old maid tutors an opportunity to elope.

—About this time the student who has basked in the sunshine of idleness all the term, sternly locks himself up and posts a various notice to the effect that he is cramming, is ill or away from home—got the small-pox—indeed, anything to keep annoyers away. A certain irate Senior recently posted upon his door the following touching

CARD TO MY FRIENDS!

The fire is out
And I am too :
Tobacco's gone—
Why a'n't you ?

—The Central New York Association of Cornell Alumni was organized last week Thursday, in Syracuse. The committee met at the office of Frank Hiscock, '75, and the constitution of the New York association was read. There are over forty graduates and gentlemen who have attended Cornell now residing in Syracuse, and the new Association promises to be a strong one. As it is so near to Ithaca, the Faculty will be given honorary membership. A Cornell club-room is to be established in the central part of the city, and an annual banquet and reunion will be held.

—This poetry business is getting to be a nuisance. We can stand the poetry, but the doggerel threatens to use us up; we never can use it up. We haven't room to mention the rejected effusions; those accepted will appear as fast as our crowded columns will admit. A few really pretty productions have been sent us, for which we thank the authors sincerely. Competition is especially lively in the "shortest poem" line. We beg the author of the *very* funny contribution signed "Kurzweiler" to remain *incoq*; for we didn't wish to lose our good opinion of him by knowing him as its author. Our business-manager comes to the front with the following touching "pome."

Trust—
Bust!

—At the Senior Class meeting held March 10., the Photograph Committee stated that difficulty was being found with the artotype process. On motion to reconsider, Mr. Frear was chosen class photographer, the process to be employed being the ordinary one. Mr. Lucas, chairman of music committee, reported in favor of Drescher of Syracuse, but nothing definite is yet fixed upon. A motion was made and carried to pay the Regents \$12.00 as share of the class, to defray the expenses of Messrs. Haight and Hathaway, incurred by those gentlemen while representing Cornell at the I. C. L. A. Mr. Chandler notified the class that at the next meeting he should present an amendment to the constitution making 15 members a quorum instead of one-fourth of the class. Mr. Ferguson made brief report for the committee on statistics. Mr. Ingalls, for memorial committee, stated that the expense of purchasing a bust of Bayard Taylor had been ascertained; and the class was further informed that Pres. White offered, in case the class would provide a medallion bust, to furnish the appropriate slab, etc., necessary for placing it in the Chapel. Such will probably be the action of the class.

—We are sometimes amused, often exasperated, at the very strange things which creep into our letter-box. In the first place, we are running a college newspaper, and if we receive anything but our regular mail—consisting of our exchanges, congratulatory letters, letters of friendship, communications for the ERA, letters big with greenbacks, and strictly business letters—we have feelings slightly different from our ordinary sensations. Sometimes we do not know whether to get mad and swear (our "devil" does most of the regular office swearing at a penny an oath) or quit the newspaper business and go—to cramming for examinations. We can stand very well to have a man (always of the kind that have not paid their subscriptions) say to us regularly once in three weeks that he hasn't received his back numbers yet, when we know from his chum, who thinks it

a good joke, that he is supplying his mamma and papa and two or three cousins at home with complete files of the ERA free of charge, and other such proceedings on a smaller scale, but we do insist that a few things be stopped forthwith. Most of these are in the shape of insinuations. We don't want any more tracts, sacred or otherwise. If any one has any doubts as to the real existence of our soul, he will please cast an eye on our list of editors, and then call around at this office to find that our soul, instead of being a mental concept, is a tangible entity. Then why send us tracts, since we are an exception to the general law? Again, what in the name of our future mother-in-law's daughter are the men thinking about who send us nice letters, describing the latest process of making butter? We are not married, nor are we spending our spare Sabbath evenings at the side of the buxom daughter of a farmer. We are still a little stronger than the butter of our grocery man, and if this state of things shall continue to exist, we shall not ask advice of anyone as to the best course to pursue. In the meantime, we earnestly pray the would-be philanthropists to get themselves off to a summer resort as speedily as possible. We have chosen our girl, and have sworn to love no one but her "until death us do part." She is not an agriculturist, and probably never will be. By way of parenthesis, however, if we in company conclude to change our minds in this direction, we would announce that our attention will be turned to the raising of sheep, the kind that have a marked propensity for a vigorous but unscientific use of the *caput*. We do not wish it understood by this that we desire our butter to be able to caper around the fields, but that we wish it to have considerable force residing in itself. Once more, we would state that we are not the Professor of Agriculture in the Cornell University, and have no earthly use for guano, superphosphates, or other fertilizers. Finally, we can't see what under the sun, moon, and stars of the first magnitude should put into any sane man's head the idea of selling us *soap*. We can stand up under an ordinary hint with perfect ease, but when a man makes an innuendo so broad as to become insulting, it is (s) oped (in this office at least) that he will die previous to the taking of the next census. Soap! Only think of it. Why to be sure, we haven't used with our own hands a bit since last September, but we have been rubbed inwardly and outwardly so continuously by our friends with "soft soap" that we feel perfectly pure in heart and clean in body. Postscript, if there is a man in this great republic of ours who can prescribe a remedy for forcing our delinquent subscribers to pay their honest debts, we will consent to see that his memory is kept green for all future editors in every land and clime.

PERSONALIA.

- BELLOWS, '82, has gone home sick.
 TOMLINSON, '74, is in business at Ironton, O.
 PROFESSOR LAW lectured in New York last week.
 MAKEPEACE, '75, was in town a few days this week.
 MAJOR BURBANK declines the proffered Commodoreship.
 McMULLEN, '76, is a thriving journalist at Oil City, Pa.
 WISE, '80, is spending the winter with friends in South Germany.
 SERVISS, '72, is enlivening the columns of the New York Sun.
 GARVER, '76, is having fine success as professor at Mercersburg, Pa.
 KENDIG, '80, is at present special reporter for the Seneca Falls Courier.
 PRESIDENT WHITE was unable to meet his class in Modern History on Monday and Wednesday.
 MESSENGER, '80, was called home to Cortland by the news of the death of a relative on Wednesday.
 SALISBURY, '81, has returned to the University, much improved in health by his few weeks rest at home.
 PROFESSOR POTTER will lecture on "Public Health" before the Ontario County Teachers Association to-morrow.
 PALMER, '77, the successful competitor in mathematics in the I. C. L. A., in '75, is in the nursery business at Rochester.
 BECKWITH, '80, is said to be translating Dr. Wilson's "Live Questions on Psychology and Metaphysics" into French.
 GRIFFITH, '80, dropped down on the boys last week from Syracuse, at which place he is investigating the mysteries of Kent and Blackstone.
 W. BEAHAN, '78, paid a flying visit to his Cornell friends last Saturday, said good bye, and Monday left for St. Louis, with a tempting engineering position in prospect.
 ELSTON, '80, the well-remembered coxswain of last summer's victorious crew, occupies an important position in the registered letter department of the Chicago, Ill., post-office.

EXCHANGES.

An article entitled "The Spirit of the Forest," and having the general appearance of a poem, occupies three columns of the *College Echo* (College of the City of N. Y.). Some two weeks since, when the *Echo* first came, we read this article through several times. Shortly after we were taken ill, and are now but just recovered. Nor do we regard this as any sign of weakness. We venture to say that no college editor in the land, be his hide ever so thick, can read "The Spirit of the

Forest" through, with an attempt to understand it, and retain his physical or mental vigor unimpaired. Although experience warns us to shun "The Spirit of the Forest," we are led to pursue it once more. There's a deadly fascination about it altogether unexplainable, and we yield helplessly. Far be it from us to make any flippant criticism upon this article; we feel that even the briefest examination is a serious—indeed, a hazardous undertaking. True, it is to be wished that we could be charitable to the author, and attribute this child of a fevered brain to some legitimate parentage. Temporary insanity would account for it; possibly also an excessive use of "Piper-Heidseik—*extra dry*," by a person of morbid imagination, would result in such a production; and were such a thing possible, we would excuse the author by supposing he had read his own production a score or so of times, before writing it. But enough—we give it up; "sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof." The article is written; and we venture, blindly—and with trepidation, we confess, to try and find what it's all about.

"In the dim evenings straying,
Of the changing shadowed, mystical forest;
Into its hollows bloomed, and dells, slow-wandering;
I saw before me the deep-eyed, wave-haired woman."

Such is the start-off; a very creditable display of compound terms, inversions and general obscurity. Then follows a description of the "wave-haired woman," in which the writer speaks of a face

"Deep-darked with eyes, forth-looking enthrallment;" This indeed, is expressive, but very clumsy. Throughout the entire production, the reader trips up on new and undreamed-of compounds and turns of expression, many of them, it is true, having a very Homeric intensity, but possessing no poetic quality, expressing no pleasing shade of thought, nor, on the whole, being in keeping with the genius of the English language. To give an idea of the style, we quote the continued description.

"I saw the face and its smiling that, strange and distant
wrought eye-drops and frenzy, astonished,
More than the moon in sacred nighted Indian valleys.
As thus turned to me; with gaze upon me.
Like an air twined scarf of mist she floated before me,
Lighting within, those dreaming shades of the overhanging
forest.
Scarce met, thus fronting,
When with white side warm-cleaving the dimness,
Gone out of her ghost of fancy, yet held as first in the
vision,
Like a second Linn she floated across that growth-filled dell
space.
Yet leaving, not turned from me:—
In varied movings inward, often her form on mine full
breasted,
Its shafts of light clear borne upon me."

The reader by this time has discovered that something ails the meter. You start off on a line, thinking you will sail along smoothly through

hexameter billows of gushing, and directly you are cast up on a reef of prose. Even Walt Whitman is smooth sailing compared to this. Well, the young man follows this unfortunate spirit for half a column, through an almost impenetrable forest of adjectives and sentences wrong end foremost, when suddenly,

"With head drawn back, aside, lighting me athwart her breast
with her dark glancings,
She sang, in that leated and hollowed hold of the forest.

It was a new-revealed, unearthly music:—
Mystic aerial ringings, fragrances, silvern shadowy,
Moonlight soundings, murmuring faint and distant, un-
earthly:—

Never before had I known music
Rapt to chaos I heard, in a breath-lost madness."

Perhaps the key lies in that last line. "Rapt to chaos" is we think as good a characterization of the poem as can be made. It would be strange, indeed, if among so many words could be found no happy expressions. For instance

"Where on the shiverings of her form the drooping sprays
down nodded fragrance and shadows:—

Where over her feet of white, and high over misty folds
of raiment,

Light stems, hanging all ways their heavy and odored
bells, were darkly written,"

gives a pleasant impression. Less fortunate, but rather novel are the descriptive lines,

"Her robe of pallid amber stars, flakes of moonlight, like the
milky way frail-knitted,

Rushed in thin folds as over each other rush phosphored
night-waves intermelting;

Her beauty lay on my eyelids like sleep and moonlight;
My soul fallen forward on the arm of enchantment,

Was full filled with her vision,"

and again,

"I bound her gaze around me * * *"

etc., is a charming fancy—that is, if you can make it mean anything. It is hoped the reader has kept the run of the story. As nearly as we can make out, the writer follows this spirit into a mysterious forest, she fleeing and luring him on with song and glances; gets him into a tight place, all in the dark, and then vanishes, or as the writer puts it,

"She went idly steadily inward, with a mock of smiling,
With half-glancings cast back on me limb stifled, laboring.
To my eyes from their orbits outstaring,
It seemed that upon her a change of horror was moving;—
Wildly to clear my gaze I smote my forehead;
Deeming perchance, it but seemed the darkness on her
was encroaching.

* * * * *
Into her form each side, the darkness was rushing;—
The shadows lapped in like flames,
And into her vital-blooming side through its misty robing;
Like liquids dark in snow, the night its way infiltrate was
eating;

Leaving space with its shell burned out remaining,
Like the half-moon with its ghost; till that too was up-
shrunk.

Till all that form of beauty unearthly,
To slender fragments of mists thin cloud-like,
Thence to naught, by the dark devoured,
Forever had vanished."

—and then the young man beats his brow again, and sees ugly visions, offers a wild prayer,—and the curtain falls.

It's a strange poem—a very strange one. The laboring reader may unearth here and there, a bright gem of poetry, but it's hardly safe to search when in almost every line are placed such stumbling-blocks as "visions unuttered"(!), "back-looking passion," "deep-living darkness," "feet lead-loaden"(!) and the like. We suppose the whole thing is an allegory—it's the only thing it can be; and it is meant to symbolize, no doubt, the soul's longing after the unattainable, and all that sort of thing; a deplorably trite and played-out theme, but if the writer must pursue a shadowy spirit, why not do it through three or four well-constructed stanzas, of easy movement, and capable of being understood?

Tennyson is justly famous for his masterly expression of obscurity; Browning is remarkable for his obscurity of expression; but here we have a man who can combine both these characteristics; for the obscure expression of obscure conceptions, "The Spirit of the Forest" stands alone and unapproachable.

Friend—author of these lines, the depth of which we have sought to fathom—hear from us a last word! Life is short; humanity is weak. Thy poems are too broad and long and deep, too profound and altogether unattainable, for appreciation in this world—save them for some poor exchange editor who can devote a whole eternity to them.

The last *Acta* is good to read—once. There's not wit, wisdom or merit of any kind in its articles sufficient to repay a second reading, or even a single perusal for any other purpose save a moment's enjoyment with wordy nonsense. These remarks do not apply to the editorial department. There, as ever, we find common sense and a considerate and effective use of the king's English. A correspondent seeks to rake up the old question of cap and gown, but the *Acta* is evidently as tired of it as the ERA is of Junior balls, co-education and class suppers. In an article entitled "A Catechism for Sub-Freshmen," we find some bright things, although the writer, unfortunately, has to explain some of his own wit.

"Come here my little fellow; can you tell me what a college is?"

"Yes, sir. A college is a place where a man can acquire a thorough knowledge of athletic sports, and where he may, if he chooses, lay in a good deal of valuable information about things which never happened."

"Right. How many colleges are there in this country?"

"There are only seven colleges in this country; Columbia, Cornell, Harvard, Princeton, Trinity, Vassar, and Yale."

"What do Columbia men learn?"

"They learn how to row a boat, and to jump with poles, beside the complete art of swinging a cane. They also practice horsemanship a good deal, just before examinations."

"Are not Columbia men domestic in their tastes?"

"Yes; they spend many hours by the side of their cribs?"

"What do they study at Harvard?"

"At Harvard they study Soldene unabridged, with electives in billiards and waltzing."

"What is done at Princeton?"

"They have a four years' course there, in the study of the shot-gun scientifically applied to theology; besides practical exercises in Presbyterian pugilism under the direction of Dr. McCosh."

"Do you know what are the most important branches at Cornell?"

"Greek and Gumbo; with a post-graduate course in Pneumatics, (*i. e.*, blowing.)"

"Can you tell me what they do at Vassar?"

"Yes, I can; but I would rather not, as it is wrong to give such things away."

"Very good; when you are older you will know more about these points. Now let me ask you how Trinity men employ themselves?"

"They attend chapel the greater part of the time; then they go to their rooms and illumine missals in Greek text."

"What do they learn at Yale?"

"This is something that has never been discovered. Probably never will be."

After sub-freshie has been questioned as to the characteristics of Seniors, Juniors, etc., and tutors, he is next asked:

"Which department of Columbia college is the most popular with the students?"

"Fritz's."

"What studies are the best liked?"

"Navigation (with schooners), Equestrianism (with ponies), Surveying (the snab on the avenue), and Cremation (with Bojesen)."

"Is it ever possible for a man who is ignorant of his own language, who studies nothing but athletics, and who is remarkable chiefly for his cheek, to graduate at a college?"

"Oh, never!"

"What never?"

"Well, hard!"

"Sh-h-h! That'll do; now put on your little striped ulster and run out and play till dark."

BOOK NOTICE.

We have received from O. Ditson & Co., their elegant dollar edition of H. M. S. PINAFORE, or *The Lass that Loved a Sailor*. New Comic Opera. Words by W. S. Gilbert, Music by Arthur Sullivan.

Both the above gentlemen have merited the thanks of musical people. Mr. Gilbert has had the good sense to write words which are very witty and at the same time unobjectionable in point of morals. Mr. Sullivan has also shown good sense as well as talent by composing good and bright music which is, at the same time, easy enough for common singers.

There is but one scene; the deck of Her Majesty's Ship. As this may be easily rigged up by amateurs, and the sailor's uniform of the brave tars that sing may as easily be procured, there is no reason why this popular thing should not be brought out in every town having an average number of solo and chorus singers. The excellence of the music is endorsed by the best critics.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

—ACKLEY'S is the place to buy your stereoscopic views, photographs of the Faculty, and paper and envelopes.

—Go to Norton & Conklin for fine printing of every description.

—SEND N. E. Dawson, War Dep't, Washington, D. C., stamp for latest in *Phonetics*. Instructor, 10 c. (●) (●) (●) 30 c. Reporter, \$1.00.

—If you want chocolates that are cheap and nice, go to Wallace's. He has Whitman's creams as low as 30 cents, and the best goods in the market.

—Pictures loaned at Bool's, and the amount allowed out of purchase money if desired at the end of the year. Stationery. Note Books, Wall Paper, Book Binding, Bookshelves, and Books to order. Frames made to order and in stock, at 40 East State street.

—Goethe and Schiller, Boyesen. History of Civilization in England, Buckle, 3 vols., English Edition. Rationalism in Europe, Lecky. European Morals, Lecky. Hume's, Gibbon's, and Macaulay's Histories, at very low prices. New books received every day at the University Book Store.

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THE CORNELL ERA.

Vol. XI.

Cornell University, March 21, 1879.

No. 22.

THE CORNELL ERA.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AFTERNOON OF EACH COLLEGE TERM
BY MEMBERS OF THE SENIOR AND JUNIOR CLASSES.

TERMS: \$2.50 PER ANNUM.

EDITORS:

D. E. MORRIS, '79,
W. BRONK, '80.

F. H. SEVERANCE, '79,
H. H. SOULE, '80.

G. F. GIFFORD, '80, *Business Manager*.

OUR REST.—With this the twenty-second number of the ERA for the present year, we respectfully make our bow before our readers and retire from the field of journalism for the next three weeks. Of course, we do not feel that we have reached the acme of success in wielding the editorial pen, nor do we feel that we have pleased all of our readers, but we do feel that the experience of the past few months has been of vast benefit to us in more ways than one and that it will enable us to present a more creditable sheet during the coming term. For the present, adieu.

THE SENIOR CLASS MEMORIAL.—After his lecture on Monday, President White told the Senior Class what he had done and what he recommended, in relation to the class memorial. By his efforts he has made it possible for the class to leave something worthy, in the line suggested; namely, some memorial of Mr. Bayard Taylor. The class must not lose this chance. The idea of leaving a memorial is excellent. Nothing can be better than the medallion of Mr. Taylor. Through the kindness of the President it is now practicable for the class to get a medallion, which is thought, by every one who has seen it, to be an excellent one, and at a price which can easily be afforded. Everything favors the project. The class must take action at once, if it is to secure the first cast, which is desirable. No trouble should be caused the artist, who has acted very generously in the matter, by needless delay.

CLASS STATISTICS.—Since the chairman of the Senior class statistics committee has expressed a willingness to consider any suggestions that may be

given him, the ERA ventures to give a hint in the matter. Class statistics are not, as a rule, of much value as serious and rigid tables, either for the future historian or the casual reader. Their chief interest, aside from a few of the more important dates, lies in those points of singularity, which are seldom tabulated for the public eye. It may seem well to the committee to omit from the statistics of '79 a few unimportant and uninteresting dates, and substitute more of the kind referred to. For instance, the class position as to free-trade or protection is not of very thrilling interest; neither is the information as to where each member fitted for college, of grave importance. These, and other points like them, could well be replaced by pleasing and novel interrogatories like "Engaged or not," etc. A multitude of such points will at once suggest themselves, and a few, judiciously chosen, and carefully filled out by the class, will do much towards making this very pleasant custom still pleasanter.

ALUMNI ASSOCIATIONS.—Of all the promising things connected with Cornell, one of the brightest is that which leads the alumni to join in local associations. Wherever a handful of Cornell graduates find themselves thrown together, there at once springs up an "alumni association," with constitution, rules of membership, and *object* of organization. Our New York association numbers upwards of one hundred members; the newly organized Syracuse association starts off with nearly half that number; the associations in Washington and Toledo are large and prosperous; while in Chicago flourishes an organization which gathers to its ample bosom all the sons of Cornelia who dwell thereabouts. Other and similar associations will spring up as our alumni roll shall lengthen. Albany may become the nucleus of one; Philadelphia as well; and in good time, we doubt not, New England, Denver or Omaha, the Pacific seaboard, and the shores of the Mexican Gulf shall boast a band of loyal Cornellians; while a strong association, with headquarters in one of Europe's

capitals, will swell the list, and help keep the blessed name of our *Alma Mater* forever green in the memory of her sons.

A STUDENTS' RESTAURANT.—A rumor is afloat that an enterprising gentleman is projecting a restaurant for the special use of the students. The ERA several times last year spoke favorably of such an establishment, and we have only to endorse the words then uttered. It is certainly a thing which has long been needed, and has only to be speedily erected in a good locality and properly managed to be made a source of pleasure to the students in general and a means of earning a good livelihood for the owner. We learn that the locality in which the building will probably be erected will be near the head of Buffalo street. We hope the projectors will reconsider and finally conclude to build upon the campus somewhere near the main row of buildings. It is possible, and even probable, that on account of the present scattered residence of the students, a restaurant some where on Buffalo street would pay better than one farther up the hill, but there will come a time, and it can not be far distant, when all—approximately—of the students will room upon the campus, either in the University buildings or in buildings hereafter to be provided for their benefit. The question then is whether it will not in the end be money in the pockets of the projectors to build immediately where the establishment will be permanently of use.

FIELD-DAY.—Are we to have a field-day this spring? Perhaps, if we have time to devote to it. Seniors care more just now for their Woodfords and graduating theses, Juniors are busied about class balls, Sophs are agitated about the ERA election, Freshmen think of nothing but their embryo crew, and what with base-ball, foot-ball, hare and hounds, etc., it seems as if there would be little enough time left to make a field-day a success. If an effort were only made, however, at the beginning of next term to induce our athletes to awaken from their apathy and show what material of the sort we have at Cornell, we are certain that their endeavors would be thankfully received and highly appreciated; and we venture to say that, once introduced, our University would never thereafter

fail to have its regular annual field-day, and that it would share an equal interest with our annual regatta. Other colleges are even now arranging for a spring field-day, and their athletes are practicing in and out-of-doors to obtain as high a degree of perfection as possible in their several specialties. The weather will probably before long grow favorable, it will be too early for base ball, and underclassmen will not be hindered by too much study; and if we ever intend to have a field-day, the time for holding it is not far distant, therefore let us "take time by the forelock" and see what can be done.

STILL WAITING.—Some weeks ago we called the attention of the students to the necessity of a general constitution, in which should be stated explicitly the *modus operandi* in minutiae of electing editors for this paper, and we expected to see half a dozen seekers after fame present drafts of constitutions, immediately thereafter to be considered by their fellow students. We have no explanation for this general apathy, but simply hope the spell will be broken forthwith. That some system of rules is needed, no one who remembers the wrangling of last spring, will attempt to gainsay, and since something is necessary to be done for the welfare of the paper, why hesitate longer? But few rules of action are needed, still let these be enacted, ratified by the classes interested, and made binding upon the individual members. In connection with the above, it is perhaps not out of place to speak of another matter in relation to this subject, which has been heretofore almost entirely overlooked. To run a newspaper, it is quite as essential to its prosperity to keep its finances in good shape as to make it a success editorially. The two, of course, can not be separated without detriment to the paper or to the editors. Yet both sides of the question are seldom considered. From inquiries made recently in regard to the past pecuniary history of the ERA, we learn that as a rule the receipts have not equaled the disbursements, and this not on account of the lack of literary ability in the editors but rather in the lack of experience in running the fund machine. In every board there should be at least one man who could make the least amount of money do the greatest good to the greatest number. If this man is want-

ing, there will pretty surely be money wanting at the end of the year. In order to make sure of having a man of experience in this species of political economy, one man might be elected in each board to hold office two years. We therefore suggest that at the coming election, one of the four Junior editors—to be mutually agreed upon by the editors themselves at the end of the year—be elected for two years. The effects of the new order of things would not, of course, be seen before the end of the next college year, but we think on reflection every one will foresee the efficacy of the plan.

QUESTIONABLE PROCEEDINGS.—In this age of advancements, it seems very strange that progress and improvement should not extend to every class of people, whatever may be their peculiar relations to their fellow-men. This steady forward movement towards a higher civilization does not seem to have impressed itself fully upon American college students. They as a rule understand that much of the country's labor, mentally speaking, will in the future devolve upon them, and that upon them in a great measure will rest the security of the nation in their maturer years, yet they insist that while in college they are, as it were, beyond the country's boundaries and not amenable to any of its laws, however grave may be their offenses against them. This very absurd belief has become so general among students that it seems like almost a hopeless task to show them that they are neither better nor worse than other men—being endowed with very much the same reasoning powers—and that every human being should respect and obey all laws enacted for his better government. That these laws are morally right no one will attempt to gainsay, and whatever is morally right should be obeyed whether law or not. This brings us to a point upon which we wish to lay particular stress. The University makes very few strict rules in regard to misdemeanors, for the reason that students coming here are expected to act like men, and not like demons from another world. This almost complete liberty makes the better class of students nearer what they ought to be than any set of rules carried out with military strictness could make them, but liberty is here as everywhere very dangerous to those who cannot

govern themselves, and their devil-may-care, vindictive spirit will ever and anon make its appearance on the surface so long as they are left free to roam without a guard. To this latter class may be laid all the disgraceful and revengeful demonstrations in secret, both recently and in the past, which have happened here, and we should consider it a glad day indeed for the University if they could all be detected in their base acts and given indefinite leaves of absence. They are neither an honor to the University nor to us who associate with them, and we hope no lover of fairness and openness of action will for a moment countenance any of their clandestine proceedings.

H. M. S. PINAFORE.

The stage in Library Hall has now had almost a week to transform itself from the deck of this vessel, into the arena upon which our local circus will be given to-night. What a contrast! On one Friday night occupied by those insects of an hour, the members of an opera troupe, whose sole object is to interest and please; and a week after by a half a dozen orators whose effort is to instruct, indeed, to condense into twenty minutes the accumulated wisdom of ages. But to our subject.

The representation of Pinafore on Friday and Saturday nights was in some regards very defective. The stage machinery gave little assistance to the imagination. You seemed to be looking upon some second rate scenery, instead of upon Her Majesty's Ship Pinafore, as it rode at anchor in Portsmouth harbor. On Friday night a few of the performers were able to sing, it is said; but on Saturday the music was torture. There was no acting done by anyone except Sir Joseph, who played his part excellently. We admired him most, his good humor seemed almost grand, when we looked upon that band of his sisters, his cousins, and his aunts. Of all the different varieties of woman recognized in the standard books, this band presented specimens. The manager should write a book giving his experiences while traveling over the world collecting this company. He must have chosen here one from an insane asylum, then another from the states-prison, again another from Australia, from the South Sea Islands, and so on. In justice it must be said, that on Saturday night the company was annoyed by some youth in the gallery, who expressed their approval or the opposite rather too plainly, and later in the evening sowed broadcast some quarts of beans, which developed very rapidly, and bore fruitage in a policeman. After his appearance a tragedy was played in the gallery more interesting to us than the farce

on the stage. If the students had gone in a mass on Saturday night it would have been a good point to have overwhelmed such a troupe with ridicule. It is a real nuisance that such frauds are allowed to impose on the public by high-sounding advertisements. In such a case the students ought to take upon themselves the censorship of the stage and form a vigilance committee, which might express with vigor its disapproval and utter horror of such performances as those of Friday and Saturday nights. We are rejoiced that the Mozart Club hopes to carry out its plan and present the same opera again within a few weeks. The students should all support this enterprise. We are sure of one thing that the Mozart Club cannot find in the town of Ithaca, although it certainly contains some unique specimens, a set of attentive relatives for Sir Joseph, so unsurpassingly homely as those we saw on Saturday last.

PINAFORENSIA.

H. M. S. Pinafore, from Auburn to Philadelphia, one day out, with a cargo of faded beauties and long-haired fiddlers, touched at the port of Ithaca and took on (or rather *took in*) several susceptible students, whose hearts were ensnared by the charms of two of the ship's supercargo. That two women of the sort could work such havoc amongst a crowd of students, some of them old enough to have attained years of discretion, seems almost ridiculous; but it is a sorrowful fact that a few students were so carried away that their hearts ran away with their heads," and they allowed themselves to be taken in in a way that made them appear ridiculous in the eyes of the sober majority. The entertainment given by the troupe had nothing remarkable about it except its remarkable poorness, only one or two singers being even passable, the acting being decidedly a failure and the actors being wholly unsuited to the piece and to each other. But that which beguiled the susceptible hearts of the before mentioned students was what has before now led men into many a foolish caprice. In the troupe were two ladies, each the possessor of a pair of blue eyes, and one—at least—owner of a pair of blue st—— that is—hose, which displayed to great advantage the perfection of her lower extremities. The aforesaid students came, saw, and were smitten, and when the first night's performance had concluded and the troupe had adjourned to Leo's masquerade ball, the a. s. s. (aforesaid susceptible students) followed them in a body, procured costumes, and fought hard for favors from the owner of the blue eyes and the blue—ahem—hose. It would have been a matter of no comment if some green Freshman or some sentimental Junior had become "daft" over the azure possessions of the fair ones, but when world-wise

Sophomores, would-be Woodfords, and dignified Seniors were "mashed" indiscriminately, it showed a painful lacking of something. When a graduate of some two or three years, who evidently had yet to learn the A. B. C. of dancing, attempted a waltz with one of the ladies, and was forced to give it up as a bad job, the climax was capped, and it would have scarcely surprised the lookers-on to have seen our oldest professor doing the can-can on the same floor. Prof. Leo finally requested the troupe to withdraw from the hall, as certain ladies objected to the rather free costuming of the blue etceteras aforesaid, but not until some of the a. s. s. had arranged with the fair ones for a drive or promenade for the next day. And so the thing was kept up the next day and the next, and until the troupe left in chase of their absconding treasurer, the different a. s. s. battling for a favor like the knights of olden times, and besieging the mashing minstrels from "dewy morn" to "ruddy eve," hardly giving them time for needed rest and refreshment. The writer had a previous acquaintance with one of the "wearers of the blue," and when he asked her what she thought of Ithaca, she replied: "Well, it's a little the oddest town I ever saw, and I never—at least hardly ever—saw such a lot of *cheeky boys* in my life."

LONGING.

[From the German of Schiller.]

Oh, that out of valleys dreary,
Which these chilling-mists do press,
I could find my exit clearly,

Ah, what joy would I express!

Yonder see I shining mountains,

Ever young and ever green!

Had I pinions, had I pinions,

On those mountains I'd be seen.

Harmonies sweet hear I ringing,

Tones of softest heaven-rest,

And the light-winds now are bringing

Me the balsam's fragrance blest.

Golden fruitage see I glowing,

Twinkling 'mid the shad'wing leaves,

And the flowers which there are blowing,

Never plund'ring winter grieves.

Yonder in eternal sunshine,—

Ah, how grand it seems to me!

And the air on heights so sublime,

How refreshing must it be!

But the roaring torrents check me,

Which enraged between us dash;

And their billows are so swollen

That they do my soul abash.

A fair boat behold I rocking,

But no boatman's at the prow.

Quick embark, all terror mocking!

Breathing sails shall waft thee now.

Thou must trust it, thou must venture,

For the gods no pledges grant;

Naught but miracle can bear thee

To that lovely wonder-land.

—J. W. M., '72.

THE SMOKER.

II.

The other night we were all sitting in the Smokery—smoking, of course—and had gossiped over everything and everybody, as is the custom with smokers. But *gossip* has a feminine association—it's a bloodless dissection, like a keen knife cutting a lemon; there's no such acerbity to the harmless criticism of men, women, and things that floats forth amidst tobacco smoke. The world often looks far better through a veil of smoke—which isn't very complimentary to this sharp-cornered and rudely chiselled world of ours. Under the mollifying influence of a pipeful of choice tobacco, moderate merit waxes into noble virtue, and the gravest of faults wane to easily-pardoned failings. No, pipe-talk isn't gossip. What a pity women don't smoke!

Something like this the smoker had been saying; and the conversation had idled along, following any chance turn, with a delightful lack of aim or purpose. The Freshman soon dropped behind, tossed away his cigarette, and bestrode a magazine story, and his companions, sturdy smokers, tacitly turned aside from the path of conversation, to dream in the grateful shade of reverie.

* * *

The above extended figure, though possessing unity, is too hazardous to be retained. For novelty, let us say that the flame of conversation had flashed and flickered, and faded; until presently the Freshman brightened up to remark:

"I wish some one would invent some new machinery for the stock love story. All the old clap-trap devices are played out."

"I suppose the Almighty has made love so universal that no picture of human life is complete without it," observed Peter.

"No, I don't mean that," was the reply, "but the incidents and by-play are repeated over and over. In the usual magazine story, like the one I've just read, the heroine is always made to do duty on the piano; while the hero parades his 'fragrant havana,' and the whole story is filled with discordant jingles and tobacco fumes. In half the love-stories I've ever read there's been something to the effect that 'Angelina seated herself at the piano, and let her taper fingers wander over the keys;' while Fitz-William loiters upon the veranda, and solaces himself with another cigar. The forms are various, but they're all equally stereotyped; the taper fingers always wander, the cigar is always havana, and always solaces."

"It's a light task to introduce novelty," replied Peter, "when you write your first novelette, remember to say that 'Bridget flounced down upon the dictionary and family bible, placed in the arm-

chair; then she said: 'oh, dear, I don't know anything to play!' but after judicious coaxing, she let her stumpy fingers, gaily caparisoned with dollar-store jewelry, canter cheerfully over the key-board; while John, who smoked from a sense of duty, puffed away at his grocery store cigar with evident discomfort."

"Fiddlesticks," said Freshie, with disgust, "a fine reformer you'd make, I should say banish both these nuisances from the New Story. Their tendency is to increase the evils in real life, while their influence on the young is appalling. I am serious."

"Yes," was the answer, "so am I. Many a bright youth has ruined his constitution and his credit by trying to smoke like the dashing hero in the story. Or, worse yet, has been driven away by his fair Paulina because he smelled so horribly of tobacco. As for the piano, every house in every village is become a prey to the music-teacher and the piano-tuner. It's the great blot upon our modern civilization. Behold the influence of these love-stories."

* * *

"It's the fashion now-a-days to discover a tendency or an influence in everything," remarked the smoker, tilting back in his chair and blowing away a huge whiff of fragrance, with an air of thoughtful superiority—for all the world as though he were blowing away all the difficulties of life in a whiff of smoke—and perhaps he was. "No doubt," he went on, "there is an influence to be seen in everything, if we but hunt it out. Now take an influence constantly acting in our daily college life—the influence of the chimes. Who can hear those bells jingling away three tunes a day without being affected by them? You bolt a huge breakfast and rush up the hill at a break-neck pace, for your eight o'clock recitation. Soon you find you are unconsciously keeping step to some pleasant march—keeping time to it all over, if you happen to have a sensitive make-up. Without knowing why, you feel in good humor—your digestion is aided, and your recitation improved. Then, at one o'clock, you are feeling a little fretful and lagged out, but soon you're whistling an accompaniment to the lively waltz that comes dancing down from the belfry, and you go home to dinner with the feeling that the day has amounted to something. Then at night, some pleasant, soothing melody—"

"Yes, you're right," broke in the Freshman, with ill-mannered enthusiasm; "and don't you think that Cornell can attribute a large share of her unprecedented success—"

"Now give us a rest on that!" exclaimed Peter, "that style of thing went out with Cornell's first decade. The country likes our University well

enough, and recognizes the work it does; but it don't want any more braggadocio, especially from freshmen. As for the influence of the chimes, just think what a tremendous influence must have acted upon that young person of whom History says:

'She had rings on her fingers and bells on her toes,
And so she made music wherever she—'

went! As for me, I'm not fond of the bells especially, but I'm usually grateful for them at the end of that geology lecture.

Such unheard-of views as that man takes!

LAKE ZURICH.

The moonlight showered a thousand sparkles
Across the quiet bay;
While part in brightness, part in shadow,
The city lay.

And midway of the shores, delaying
Within my slender boat,
The oars half-poised, and shedding slowly
Their dripping coat,

I heard upon the margin breaking
The wavelets' rippling flow,
And saw the far-off Alpine summits
Of silent snow,

That reared their stately outlines heavenward
Against the southern sky.
Then, from the city domes, came floating
Soft melody.

Let us ring, let us ring
From our belfries on high,
Where the doves in the spring
Circle round, and reply
To the echoes, and sing
From the depths of the sky.

Let us chime, let us chime
And repeat the refrain
Of rejoicing and rhyme
With the bridal train,
And may hoary old Time
Turn his hour glass in vain.

Let us toll, let us toll
For the peace of the dead.
Let our melodies roll
Through the years which have fled
Since the birth of the soul
That has severed life's thread.

Let us peal, let us peal,
When forever shall cease
The discord of steel.
To the captive release
Shall we bring, and reveal
To the Fatherland peace.

Let us ring, let us ring
Over land, over lea.
While above on the wing
Wheel the birds in their glee,
All abroad will we fling
Varied harmonies free.

The distant music ceased; but resting
Upon the level wave
I lingered long. Meanwhile a tempest
Arising drove

The clouds across the moon and rushing
Down from the distant glen,
Whirled o'er the lake, and turned me hasting
Shoreward again.

COMMUNICATIONS.

LIBRARY MANAGEMENT.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era:

The pessimistic philosophers of the University have, for the last five years, divided their tirades in your columns between the subjects of the Register and the Library management. A wonderful poverty of common sense has pervaded most of the articles on the latter subject. The drift of the articles I refer to, has been to denounce the present system as the worst possible method that could be employed, and the writers have exerted themselves to have the existing barriers broken down, so that the students, especially the Seniors, might pass freely into the library alcoves and select just the books they need.

It has appeared to me, and I think must be evident to every student who is willing to deny himself some privileges for the good of the whole body of students, that the present system of library management is the best possible under the circumstances. If there should be free access to the alcoves, what would be the result and where would the valuable books of reference be in the course of a year or two? The inevitable result would be a hurly-burly rushing and crowding into the alcoves after books and even then the students couldn't find what they wished. It takes years to understand just where to find any book, and I think it would not be too much for me to say, that after years of work in the library the assistant themselves cannot tell *exactly* where every book is. As to the ultimate effect of any such proceeding on the library itself, I venture the opinion that many of the most valuable books would be taken from the library by some of the students thus admitted. The librarian had started to give the students greater freedom with the books; two shelves of those most frequently used were placed out in front where all could have access to them. All went on smoothly for awhile, and there were many who thought the Utopian age of honesty had come. The librarian was so well pleased with the scheme that another case was fitted up with shelves, and books were selected to occupy them—but the world turned backward into selfishness and dishonesty; some one removes a valuable book from those *already placed out*. It was hoped at first that the volume was removed through mistake but two weeks waiting for its return leads us to think the act intentional. Now what is the effect of this on the much-talked-of "freedom of access?"—sufficiently evident; that new set of books selected for reference lie there on the tables of the alcoves that

lead into the hall, but of course will not be put out until the abstracted volume is returned or, at least until all the other volumes shall have been marked in such a way as to be at once recognized as belonging to the University Library.

Thus the plans that were on foot for gradually utilizing the library for the students has signally failed and it would be excusable if the books that are now free should be replaced on the shelves where the few who abuse all privileges can not by their evil acts destroy the confidence that is now placed in the majority of the students.

—F. E. SMITH.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

I have been asked several times lately, by various friends, for the words of a new song which a few of us have been guilty of singing. Gladly as I would gratify these friends, I have hesitated to introduce this latest arrival into the choice sisterhood of Cornell songs, well knowing that such a worthless and imprudent youngster would be scouted at once, and would lose any doubtful reputation it may have won as soon as it became known. In view, however, of the fact that it has been asked for, and also as it has already had mention in the ERA, I venture to intrude it upon your columns and the charity of your readers. It is, indeed, a genuine *Volklied*, boasting no author, nor even a permanent form; each stanza of nonsense being sung until worn out, and then cast aside for a new one. Perhaps its highest recommendation is the ease with which any portion can be discarded, and something else substituted, without in the least impairing its poetic unity; and if it should, by any rare chance, gain permanent lodgment with our student singers, it will owe its popularity, as does "Bull-dog," and many another jingle dear to all college singers, not to any light and pleasing *melody*, but to the ennobling sentiment and ineffable beauty of the words. I venture to submit but a small portion of what has been dubbed the

SAGE COLLEGE SONG.

AIR.—"Go 'Way, Old Man."

I pulled out my teles ope,
With a big blue glass eye,
And gazed at the Co-Ed,
As they did pass by;
Till one dainty maiden
Who passed by that way
Espied my big feet
And to me did say :

CHO.—Go 'way, young man!
And let me alone.*
For I'm a Sage maiden
And a long ways from home,
Go 'way young man!

*Special poetic license, imported for the occasion.

And let me alone,
For I'm a Sage maiden
And a long ways from home.

We sang them a little song
With our eyes on the sky,
And ruined our voices
By singing so high;
And then from the windows,
There came a reply,
As all the Sage maidens
Together did cry :

CHO.—Go 'way young man, etc.

They asked us to suppah
And to dance in the gym;
We asked: "How's dear Papa?"
They said: "Yum, yam, yim!"
And while their small waists
Our arms did employ,
They locked in our faces,
And softly did *soi*,

CHO.—Go 'way, young man, etc. —Z.

*An actual conversation, overheard by a stray phonograph.

CORNELLIANA.

- Woodfords to-night.
- Are you prepared for the ordeal?
- Are you going on a tramp during vacation?
- "Into the breach once more, dear friends."
- Always worn out—overcoats in cold weather.
- Professor Reynolds, the celebrated mesmerist, is again in Ithaca.
- The farmers are making sugar. Have you had any wax yet?
- Very "negative" (says the photographer) just now—the Senior class.
- The examination in German comedy took place on Tuesday last.
- Latest market report—ponies at a discount. No demand for horses.
- Columbia College will have its annual athletic games April 4th and 5th.
- Professor J. H. Comstock delivered an interesting lecture on "Evolution" yesterday.
- The last of the series of University-Ithaca chess games will be played early next term.
- A member of '82 says Ennis was a Fresh-man to the last. He has relatives in the University.
- "That's the taffy," as our chum said when he put a good sized lump of putty into his mouth.
- No *Review* editors were elected last week. They will be chosen in the early part of next term.
- It is said two-thirds of the gentlemen at Friday evening's masquerade party were of the University.

—Ponies are scarcer than usual. Most of the boys will ride through the examinations on foot this term.

—An extended review of Professor Boyesen's latest work on Goethe and Schiller will appear in our next issue.

—The game of chess between Cornell and the University of Pennsylvania will celebrate its anniversary next month.

—At a recent meeting of the Navy Directors, Mr. C. N. Blowers was elected Commodore, *vice* C. S. Leeds, resigned.

—Will some one suggest why it is that the members of the Senior class require so much urging to have their pictures taken?

—A student of Hamilton College received about \$40,000 by the will of the late Peter W. Hopkins, State senator of this district.

—Just cast your eye on the new wind-mill on the top of the new chemical laboratory cupola. Professor Furtess is the donor.

—*Jusqu'au revoir.* We will speak to all our subscribers again, April 11th. Possibly our delinquents may hear from us sooner.

—Several of the students are said to have made the acquaintance of the female beauties of the shipwrecked Pinafore crew during their stay here.

—Miss Elsie Von Blumen, a young German female pedestrian, is to walk 100 miles in 27 hours at Wilgus Hall, week after next. We'll all be there.

—Several dollars changed hands and not a few oyster suppers were given among the students just after the close of the great New York Walking match.

—Several new cases in the museum. The Jewett geological collection, which has been stored away in the geological laboratory, is to be arranged in them.

—The traveling Drayton Pin-a-fore troupe went aground here, and had pretty hard work to get out to sea again. The Mozart Club can explain the difficulty.

—The *Detroit Free Press* says, Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen hopes to get us to pronounce his name Yalmar Yort Boyesen, but wj'll sjee hjim in Hlal-ijfix first.

—A change in the management of Cascadilla may be looked for. Mr. Bement's lease expires the first of April, and he does not rent it for the coming year.

—Rifle practice will be begun early next term. Let everyone interested in such matters join the riflemen's association and possibly we may send forth a very creditable representative college team in the near future.

—On Monday the students in the History of the Roman Empire had a practical demonstration of the Chinese question in one light—the light of the fire-cracker.

—Music hath charms to soothe the savage. A savage dog was seen walking contentedly down State street this morning with a whole brass band around his neck.

—As was expected sometime previous to the closing of the Woodford preliminary contest, twelve of the brilliant young Ciceros were not appointed to speak for the medal.

—The officers of the Philalethean literary society for the coming term are the following: F. P. Rundell, President; B. H. Reeve, Vice President; Secretary, H. H. Wing; Treasurer, R. B. Alling.

—At a meeting of the Freshman class Thursday noon, it was decided to send a Freshman eight to compete in the college races of the N. A. A. O., and a committee of five was appointed to make arrangements for training, etc.

—At a regular meeting of the Architectural Association held last Friday, March 14, the following officers were elected: President, A. Fleischman; Vice-President, J. N. Tilton; Secretary, A. Buchman; Treasurer, W. A. Walters.

—"Camillus Obscurer" is what an old lady called that "big box" used for taking pictures, the other day when a very brave Senior warrior was trying to look as wise as possible before it. He wilted at the aptness of the o. l.'s remark.

—Our readers will please pardon us for giving place to two articles on H. M. S. Pinafore. The articles are entirely different, as will probably be noticed. Besides we have never, that is *hardly* ever, heard anything about Pinafore before.

—The following ladies and gentlemen will deliver orations before the Junior class on the first Thursday of next term: Messrs. Baker, Beckwith, Cummings, Fishel, Force, Gifford, Irvine, and Wing, and Misses Gregory, Rhodes, and Smith.

—'81's flag committee have ordered the class flag of Geo. Rigby, decorator, N. Y. City. The banner is to be of blue silk, with scroll work in ashes of roses, and fringe and lettering in gold. It will cost forty-five dollars, and is to be finished in a month.

—The Sophomore essayists will hand in essays upon the following subjects the second week of next term: 1. Prizes and awards as incentives to study. 2. When we know how to appreciate a merit, we have the germs of it within ourselves.—Goethe.

—The Freshmen and Sophomores should remember that they owe the two higher classes a little entertainment in the shape of a rope-pull or

rush as soon as the weather becomes favorable for out door sports. We shall expect to see them fill the bill early next term.

—At the last meeting of the Irving for the present term, held on Friday evening last, the following officers were chosen for the Spring term: President, V. N. Hostetler; Vice President, W. M. Alberti; Secretary, Miss C. D. Smith. Mr. C. G. Wagner was elected Prophet, an office recently created by the society.

—The order of speaking to-night is as follows: Jas. A. Haight, "Sentimental and Scientific Philanthropy;" E. J. Moffat, "Hamlet and Orestes;" A. Cane, "Popular Delusions;" A. Millard, "Napoleon Bonaparte and Toussainte L'Ouverture;" J. H. Weinmann, "Napoleon Bonaparte and Toussainte L'Ouverture;" W. Newton, "Public Spirit in the Scholar."

—Professor Shackford says a kind of rhetorical laboratory will be established at the beginning of next term. In other words, Mr. Lucas will take a class in elocution, which will recite twice a week, two hours counting as one in making up the number of hours at the end of the term. The class is for the benefit of the Sophomores, although we suppose a few Seniors would be admitted on application.

—Beans at seven cents a quart, the present market price, are rather a cheap and withal a very effective means of manifesting one's disapprobation of a theatrical performance, but the Ithaca police force are slightly averse to their speedy introduction, especially when they are so lavishly showered down as they were at Library Hall on Saturday evening last. Boys, moderation should be practiced everywhere, and this maxim should be remembered even in the new use of beans.

—Sylvanus (we don't know your other name), we cannot publish your touching poem, "Under the Chestnut," (1) because you have not sent your real name, and (2) because your metre is execrable, your grammar would hardly be sanctioned even in poetic license, and you lack unity of expression and continuity of thought. In fact, we don't think you have had an interview with the muse at all. The goddess of the plow will, however, probably give you a hearing at no distant date.

—Many students have taken advantage of the opportunity for vigorous exercise during the past week by buckling on the roller skates. In most cases the amusement was with the audience, however. The suddenness and uncertainty of the evolutions of the novice in skating always give to his countenance a horrible grin which indicates his painful pleasure, and the observer has the intensest desire to smile audibly. Then, we say, let every body go skating, or get near enough to it to enjoy a good hearty laugh.

—At the special meeting of the Senior class, held last Wednesday, it was voted to set aside one hundred and fifty dollars for a bronze medallion bust of Bayard Taylor, which shall be the memorial gift of '79 to the University. It will be placed in the chapel, accompanied by a marble slab bearing an appropriate inscription, the gift of President White. An additional tax of seven dollars was voted, making the total class tax twelve dollars. This is thought to be enough to cover all class expenses. At the next regular meeting, the proposed amendment to the constitution will be presented by Mr. Chandler.

—The first union meeting of the Curtis and Freshman literary societies was held on Saturday evening last. The meeting was not what is usually termed harmonious, but partook somewhat of the nature of the first meeting of the Democrats after an overwhelming victory in their favor—a general grabbing for the offices. The score shows a large Freshman majority, the Seniors getting but one office. The result of the voting is as follows: President, W. M. Chandler; Vice President, H. Krusi; Secretary, J. F. B. Cooper; Treasurer, F. T. Wilson; Curator, J. C. Wait. Notwithstanding this interesting beginning, the societies will doubtless live together in peace in the future. The Veterinary Science rooms will be ready for them at their next meeting.

PERSONALIA.

FULLER, '77, is at present on the *Oil City Derrick*.

STUDLEY, '81, will return to the University next term.

PROFESSOR H. S. WHITE has gone to Syracuse for a short visit.

MORRIS, '80, was summoned on Tuesday to give testimony in regard to the celebrated perfumery case.

MESSRS. GIFFORD AND HOWLAND, '79, will return to-night to be ready for the examinations next week.

INGERSOLL, P. G., is said to have skated so rapidly on roller skates recently as to get hopelessly ahead of his coat tails.

PROFESSOR FISKE returned from New York on Saturday last much improved in health from the gymnasium treatment of his disease.

DEFOREST VANVLEET, '77, was one of the representatives of Tompkins County at the Democratic Senatorial Convention held at Owego last Saturday.

HON. SAMUEL D. HALLIDAY, '70, was nominated on Saturday last by the Democrats of this district to fill the vacancy in the State Senate caused by the death of Peter W. Hopkins.

COLLEGIANA.

—Cambridge is the favorite in the Oxford-Cambridge race, which is to take place April 5.

—Some Amherst Freshmen have organized a Saturday afternoon club for Shakspearian study.

—At Oberlin, tobacco and card-playing are prohibited and attendance at family prayers is required.

—All the students of St. Stephens, College on the Hudson, eighty in number, have been suspended for a fortnight.

—The Yale Alumni held its sixth annual reunion and banquet in New York city last week, Justice Strong presiding. Professor Thacher of Yale College was among the honored guests. Addresses were made by Chief Justice Waite and others.

—The Seniors of the Boston University have decided not to observe class day. The reasons given are, that the class is so small that the individual expense would be great; that there is no hall connected with the institution in which the exercises could be held; and that the class seem to have no desire for a public display.

—At Amherst, steps have been taken to make the term examinations fall less heavily upon the students. Hereafter the Juniors in German are to have once in four weeks a final examination upon the four weeks' work. Essentially the same plan has been adopted in the Physics department. The *Student* hopes that the system will be adopted as far as practicable in the other departments.

—WESLEYAN.—Coasting is now all the rage, and "double-cutters" are rapidly increasing. . . . The Boating Association have decided to send a four-oared crew to the American Henley next summer. . . . The college has received a donation of \$500 from G. I. Seney, of New York, to be expended in the purchase of Philosophical apparatus. . . . The actors of the travesty, to be given for the benefit of the Navy, are hard at work. The date of the entertainment will soon be announced.

—HARVARD.—Two hundred men daily attend the Gymnasium. . . . The number of students at Memorial Hall is now 642. . . . Professor Ferris has refused the position recently offered him in the new Gymnasium. . . . The ladies who gave an open air concert in the yard on Monday evening were not a delegation from the new Women's College. . . . Twenty-five hundred tickets have been given out for the Natural History Society lectures. Nearly all the lectures will be illustrated by stereopticon views. . . . All the entries for the contests of the H. A. A. are now made in sealed envelopes. . . . A religious society in Brookline have offered prayers for the faculty of Harvard College. One of their requests is that the faculty may lighten the work of the students. . . . Out

of 200 men in the Senior class, 59 are excused from prayers; out of 174 Juniors, 66 are excused; out of 218 Sophomores, 87 are excused; out of 227 Freshmen, 75 are excused. Thus, out of 719 men in the four classes, 287, or nearly three sevenths, are excused from prayers. The Sophomores have the largest proportion excused, the Juniors come next, the Freshmen next, and the Seniors last.

EXCHANGES.

One of the pleasantest and most characteristic features of the college press, is that of light, racy descriptive articles, usually in the form of "foreign correspondence" from some thoughtful alumnus, who doesn't forget the wants of his college paper. In the *Bowdoin Orient* of March 12, we find a chatty account of "A Circular Tour," in which the writer succeeds in avoiding conventional descriptions very skillfully. He says:

"Remembering Horace Greeley's advice to Bayard Taylor, we shall endeavor to make our narrative as little prosy as possible, and therefore there may be incidents and events in the following remarks, which our readers will receive with incredulity."

The description of an Italian sunrise is capital:

"The Mt. Cenis tunnel was passed in the night, so we missed the rugged mountain scenery. Just before reaching Turin, Italy, the sun came up to throw its light upon the neighboring mountains; I think especially for our benefit. The oldest inhabitants acknowledged that they had never seen such a sight, and as others have attempted to describe similar scenes, without any degree of success we do not propose to be criticised by those who have been here, but will pass on to Turin, where we had to change cars and get breakfast."

In speaking of Genoa, the writer gives the following little incident, with a child-like straightforwardness and simplicity that reminds one of honest Sir John Mandeville.

"The streets are very narrow, and the houses very high; they run up from five to fourteen stories. To better represent their height, we will narrate an incident which occurred here yesterday. One often sees meteors rushing through the air and suddenly disappearing, perhaps wondering what becomes of them, and this accident may be likened to them."

There was, yesterday, a very beautiful child of five summers, playing about the window of a residence in the *Via S. Augustino*, and venturing too near the railing it fell into the space below. The terrified mother, hearing a scream, rushed to the window only to see her darling child vanishing from sight in the far distance; immediately beginning to descend, she reached the street in twenty-nine minutes, where, by careful search, she was able to find one pair of little shoes and eight finger nails. The child had fallen from fourteen stories, and all else had been consumed in the passage."

The *Orient* wails for poetry. The *ERA* has a stock on hand which it will be glad to dispose of at wholesale rates. Exchanges should send in their bids early and secure a great bargain.

Here is a song from the *Crimson*—queer sort of thing, isn't it?

My love's heart once was frozen hard,
And then I wrote my name upon it,
So that in life long afterward
I might look on it.

Somewhere abroad we met once more ;
By smiles the ice had long been banished ;
Eager I looked—but vainly, for
My name had vanished !

The *Williams Athenæum*, an excellent paper, has the following pretty poem, entitled "ATLAS."

A weary giant stands,
Holding for many a year,
In mighty upturned hands,
The world. The ponderous sphere

Weighs heavily upon him and he prays that death be near.

His long day nears its night ;
In answer to his prayer,
They gave him one long sight
Of the Gorgon's head so fair ;

The pale sweet face of woman and the writhing serpent hair.

He freezes into stone ;
But a mighty crag and cold,
Shrouded in clouds alone,
Must still the world uphold.

While the dimming stars are dying and the silent earth grows old.

The *Hesperian Record*, taking it all in all, is the poorest college paper we ever saw—and we've seen the *Bates Student* and the *Vanderbilt Austral*, too.

The *Hobart Herald*, from Hobart College, Geneva, N. Y., Vol. I, No. 1, is received and read with pleasure. It's a trifle fresh as yet, but promises to outgrow that in time.

The *New York Sportsman*, an ever-welcome exchange, contains this week a "scurrilous effusion," quoted from the *Pall Mall* (Eng.) *Gazette* of Feb. 12, which it very fitly dubs "Some More English Egotism." It is of sufficient interest to many of our readers to warrant quotation.

"The American National Association of Oarsmen have sent an invitation to Oxford and Cambridge to cross the Atlantic next June, and to row in a collegiate regatta in July. There is no doubt that both the Universities will decline the offer. Even if Henley had not greater claims upon their time at midsummer, they would be unwise to trust their fortunes to American judges and umpires after the experiences of the London Rowing Club at the Philadelphia regatta in 1876, and of the treatment that was accorded to the Australian cricketers when playing a match in America last autumn. All faith in American fair play has been destroyed by these two performances, and it is not to be expected that any English crew that has a reputation to lose will trust itself again on the other side of the Atlantic. American crews are welcome to enter at Henley, and they have seen enough of that regatta to be well aware that they will get fair play at it. If, however, any more crews of the class of the *Shoe-wae-cae mettes* enter there, the committee must devise some plan for attaining adequate security for the due return of any challenge prize which may be won by an American crew or sculler. We can no doubt, trust American college clubs such as Columbia, but the general run of other American amateur clubs is below the social standard of what are miscalled in England 'tradesmen's' clubs ; and it would be unwise to trust to the keeping of such societies prizes which are time-honored and priceless in the eyes of English amateurs."

The ERA can do no better than quote the very just comment made by the *Sportsman* upon the above.

"This article was written in connection with the report of the Higgins and Elliott match on the Tyne. It is one of the most bitter things ever put upon paper, and the author of it deserves the censure of every right minded man. There can be no doubt that visiting athletes and oarsmen to America have been at times unjustly dealt with, and that we have a number of quasi-amateurs in some of our clubs, but as soon as proof is obtained against them they are ousted with a run, and we think it hardly fair that every one connected with these manly sports should be branded as a felon, liar and scoundrel. The National Association of Amateur Oarsmen in this country is as reputable and responsible a body as any one in the world, and it is wrong to class them with such men who made up the crews who have gone to England as amateurs."

Puck is getting "quite too ta-ta" for anything. He grows better every week. The one-act Opera Bouffe in the last number, entitled "La Grande Princesse de Canada," is very delightful nonsense, indeed. It echoes "Pinafore," and in one short act, introduces the Princess Lorne and the Prince for-love, Sir John McDonald, Goldwin Smith, *Puck*, and all the dignitaries and indignant-aries (!) of the Canuck Court. Lack of space forbids extended quotation, but we must add the introductory.

CHORUS OF THE LOW-NECKED.

"Oh, we are the low-necked crowd,
With voices exceedingly loud,
And hands decidedly red ;
To mercantile manners bred,
Though as courtiers here we cavort,
We are wives of dealers in furs
Or timber, for want of worse,
Brought here our parts to rehearse
As Lords and Ladies and Sirs
In this tuppenny-hapenny,
Poor Little Pedlington
Six-by-nine Brummagem Court."

LITERARY NOTICES.

Chambers's Cyclopædia of English Literature, in the new Acme Edition, is meeting with such extraordinary sale that the publishers, to make it still more popular, have further reduced the prices. Purchasers ordering before April 30th will get the eight volumes complete, in paper, for \$1 75 ; cloth, \$2 50 ; half morocco, gilt top, \$4 00 ; or bound in four volumes, half morocco, gilt top, for \$3 20. Sample volumes sent post-paid for 30 cents, 45 cents, 65 cents, and 90 cents. This is not only one of the choicest works of the language, but really wonderful in its low price. Specimen pages and terms to clubs will be sent free on request by the publishers, the American Book Exchange, 55 Beekman St., N. Y.

The Library Magazine for March will be ready on the 28th—not dated in advance, as is the custom—its contents being mainly from the foreign publications of same date, thus giving what is newest in the literary world. \$1.00 a year, or 10 cents a number. American Book Exchange, Publishers, N. Y.

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—Goethe and Schiller, Boyesen. History of Civilization in England, Buckle, 3 vols., English Edition. Rationalism in Europe, Lecky. European Morals, Lecky. Hume's, Gibbon's, and Macaulay's Histories, at very low prices. New books received every day at the University Book Store.

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THE CORNELL ERA.

Vol. XI.

Cornell University, April 11, 1879.

No. 23.

THE CORNELL ERA.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AFTERNOON OF EACH COLLEGE TERM
BY MEMBERS OF THE SENIOR AND JUNIOR CLASSES.

TERMS : \$2 50 PER ANNUM.

EDITORS :

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F. H. SEVERANCE, '79. W. BRONK, '80.
H. H. SOULE, '80.

G. F. GIFFORD, '80, *Business Manager*.

RETURNED.—Mr. Howland resumes his place upon our editorial staff again this term.

THE NAVY.—Heretofore the proceedings of the Navy Directors have often remained a dark mystery until some announcement has surprised everyone. By the courtesy of the present Directors, the ERA will be able to give its readers a summarized account of every action taken in boating matters.

FIELD DAY.—Arrangements have been made for a field-day this term, and the sports promise to be of a novel and exciting nature. A detailed account of the matter, crowded out of our columns this week, will be found in our next issue. Much other matter of local interest is also crowded out.

THE ERA this week contains some matter, such as the account of the Woodford contest, which will not be news to the most of our readers ; but it must be remembered that the ERA has a historical function to perform and to omit the now old account would seriously impair the value of its files for future reference.

SENIOR PHOTOGRAPHS.—Mr. Frear tells us that he never had a job that dragged as the present one. Out of the whole class there are but thirty-nine who have decided upon their negatives and it is now the eleventh of April. He desires us to state that unless the members of the class all have their sittings before the fifteenth of this month, he cannot promise to finish the work before the end of the term. The extreme carelessness of the class has already caused him much trouble, which can only be atoned for by giving him a chance immediately to do what is left.

PRESIDENT WHITE'S APPOINTMENT.—Rich men are not likely to be communis's and do not usually share their wealth with the world further than modern charity demands ; but Cornell is forced to share her greatest treasure with the nation. The general press has already announced the appointment of Andrew D. White to be minister at Berlin ; and while we must regret the necessity of a non-resident President, as citizens we must be glad that the nation will be so ably represented at one of the greatest courts of the world, and as men we must give our sympathetic congratulations to Mr. White upon his new honor—an honor which must have its peculiar pleasure to him, since it is not the result of partizanship, but of a rare political sagacity.

ROOM-RENT IN THE BUILDINGS.—It is, we are told, highly probable that the petition asking for reduction of room-rent in the Buildings, will be granted. It has been the intention to make such reduction with the next college year ; the petition but hastens matters by one term. The various facts set forth in the petition are pertinent and demand recognition. The rent of rooms in town has been greatly reduced in the last year or so ; no such change has been made by the University. As a result of this, there are but thirty-seven students now rooming on the hill, and of these thirteen are Seniors, who linger either because they have been to considerable expense in fitting up pleasant quarters, or because their near graduation renders a change undesirable. On the other hand, there are but four Freshmen in the Buildings. Two years since there were upwards of seventy students rooming on the hill. The meaning of these facts is patent. Let the University reduce its rents, care for its rooms better, and they will again fill up.

A FEEBLE WAIL.—Come unto us, all ye that are heavy laden—with greenbacks, and we will lighten your burden—and fall on your necks and weep, if you say so. We must have money—as we have said so often that we are tired of the express-

ion—to pay our printer's bills, and if we do not get relief right speedily from our delinquents, we shall be obliged to procure a hand-organ, a monkey, and a Methodist hat, and go to taking up collections among those who are interested in the welfare of the ERA. This is not mere twaddle, invented to enlist the sympathies of our friends and to open by false pretense the purses of those who owe us, but it is the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. We repeat that we must have money *immediately*, or the present volume of the ERA will cease to exist several numbers short, solely because of the failure of our *honest* but painfully slow subscribers to meet us half way. After these words, uttered in sincerity, we hope those who are owing us will act fairly and squarely with us. If you, dear reader, have been so kind as to receive the ERA weekly from the post office, and intend to pay us in empty promises, please be honest enough to tell us your intentions forthwith, that we may make our estimates accordingly. If you are, even in a very limited sense, a philanthropist, you cannot wish us, who are your fellow-students, to labor hard all the year to make an interesting paper for you, and at the end to pay for that paper out of our individual allowances. Yet there are some, whatever may be their wishes, who will allow us to do this. Let us hope that the number will be small.

THE SPRING TERM.—The last term of the year is again upon us and probably no period of college chronology is more decidedly and brightly marked than this. To every class it brings the thought that another year is nearly gone and suggests a train of moral reflections and a series of new resolves; but these resolves are almost universally put away for execution with the beginning of another year, while the present is devoted to a full schedule of hours in nature's laboratory. And it is better so. The winter, with its keen blasts, its icy rigidity and its bracing coldness is the intellectual season proper for severe application, analytical thinking and close confinement; but the spring lures us to meet its coy approaches, its gentle breezes tempt us to sail away over the glistening lake, and the freely budding luxuriance harmonizes only with lassitude and cigarettes. "Spring term!" was there ever a greater anachronism? It

is a time of special-trial to the Senior. He knows that a few weeks more will tear him from Alma Mater forever, and when he would most like to turn his last days into golden ones, that thesis forbids. But the trials of the season weigh most heavily upon the ERA editor. These printer's bills must be paid; that delinquent subscription list is fearfully long; and a liberal supply of copy is incompatible with long walks and idle reverie. But it is our intention to make the remaining numbers of the ERA better than any which have yet appeared. We hope to make its columns as light and sparkling as these "laughing and crying days" can inspire; and we pray that the tempers of our critics will be mollified with the weather.

THE LATE EXAMINATIONS.—The time has come and gone. The show is over; the excitement past. Indeed so many days have since slipped by that those who crammed in the old insane way with seven wet towels on their heads quarts of midnight oil and so on, have had time to forget what they strove so hard to learn. It is pitiable to see this thing go on. It is melancholy to think how many parents are throwing away money and anxious thought upon hopefuls who would be in as much danger of becoming educated, driving carts on their native soil, as here in Ithaca. But worse than cramming, which often shows only ignorance, is cheating which must always spring from dishonesty. The wave of righteous indignation which the revelations of Christmas vacation created, as was anticipated, did something to restrain vice. Not much, we believe, but something. As is usual, the desire to have the examinations fairly passed by every student led some of the faculty to strange absurdities. In history, for instance, although the students were seated four or five seats apart, they were compelled to bring their first sheet with them when going after more paper and then write on the second, laying it over the first. What could be more silly! As if a student under such circumstances could get up and steal another's paper without being seen. But although such wild precautions were taken, as the professor said, to avoid the appearance of evil, with curious inconsistency the examination papers were distributed before the writing paper, and during the confusion at the en-

trance of the class an easy chance for fraud was given, which need we say it, was not lost. It is a pity that folly has to bring discredit upon so good a cause as this. It is a pity that a whole class is to be troubled by a senseless and useless exaction pre-
faced by talk about no one's wanting to commit fraud, the falsity of which the slightest observation must show ; while at the same time an opportunity is constantly given and used. The wish must be father to the thought when a professor says that he does not think any one in a room-full of students wishes to cheat. Of course, there are some who wish to steal, there are sure to be, and why in the world cannot they be dealt with as thieves usually are. They ought to be watched and caught when they can be ; while on their account the rest of the class should be put to the least trouble possible.

NAVY MEETING.

An adjourned meeting of the Navy Board was held at the D. K. E. Chapter House, Wednesday afternoon, April 9th. Present, *Commodore* Blowers ; *Directors*, Adams, Brown, W. C., Gardner, Hahn, Russel, W. C. jr., Shinkle, Tracy and Warner. On motion, the Secretary was instructed to communicate with H. W. Garfield, Secretary of the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen, in relation to means of securing quarters for the University Crew at Saratoga, also in regard to promised financial aid. The committee on boat reported that a 19 inch four-oared paper shell in new English model, had been ordered from Waters & Sons, Troy, N. Y., to be built under the immediate supervision of C. S. Francis, '76, and finished June 1st ; also that a second-hand four oar would probably be secured for practice by April 15th. The Committee on Ithaca quarters reported that such could be obtained immediately. On motion the committee was given full power to act. Moved that a committee consisting of W. Newton, '79, C. S. Leeds, '80, J. N. D. Shinkle, '81, and D. W. Hutchinson, '82, be appointed to arrange for holding a field day on the second Saturday in May. Committees on entertainments and boat-house reported progress. Moved that a committee of five including the Commodore, be appointed to select the University four-oar crew. Committee appointed as follows : C. N. Blowers, John Lewis, J. Ward Warner, G. Titus Baker and E. S. Adams. Moved that the regular meeting of the Board be held on Monday of each week, at five o'clock, P. M. On motion the board adjourned.

A. M. TRACY, Jr., Sec'y.

WHAT NEXT ?

What will be the future system of government of some of our American colleges is a question that may well be considered one of the most momentous of the present date. The Cornell Register informs us that students at that institution are treated as men rather than as boys, and that the faculty shows no more surveillance over them than is actually necessary to maintain a certain degree of decency in their deportment and a proper attention to their studies. The Cornell student is left almost, if not quite, free to do as he pleases outside of the lecture-room, and this freedom has not yet been misused. Freedom of religion, freedom of speech, freedom in regard to moral deportment, and freedom in the choice of studies, is the boast of Cornell, and with all her liberty she has as high a moral and intellectual standard as any of the old foggy colleges where the students are strictly governed by a lot of rules set to keep them in the "straight and narrow way" of propriety and good manners. Our faculty does not fear the comments of our college papers, and allows them free speech instead of expelling the editors on account of their rather plain criticism ; and we are not forced to unwillingly listen to chapel prayers every morning when we would much prefer to be at something else. We have heard how Oberlin College forbids such immoral practices as smoking and playing billiards, and locks up its students in a pen after nine o'clock at night ; also how at Trinity the students dare not celebrate Washington's birthday without submitting the literary portion of the exercises to the faculty for approval ; we have even looked calmly on while the Amherst papers were suspended for catching the faculty in *flagrante delicto* ; but when the pious professors at Princeton refuse to allow the Sophomores to hold a reception unless they guarantee that there will be *no round dancing*, it is time for every student in the land to awake and ask himself the question : "What are we next to expect ?" The time is soon to come when nearly every college in the land will be governed upon the "district school" system ; when a bewhiskered Senior will have to "stay after school" for being tardy ; when "whispering" will be punished by whipping with the ferule ; when a Junior will be sent home for not having a clean face or for neglecting to brush his hair ; and when a Sophomore will ask : "Please, sir, may I go down to the lake to practice in the single scull ?" And the professor will answer, perhaps : "Yes, my little man, you may if you'll be very careful, and not go where the water is deep." And so it will go. And when such a condition of affairs arrives, perhaps it would be better for students to wear knickerbockers and pantalets, and attend lectures accompanied by their nurses, to see that no harm befalls them.

THE WOODFORDS.

By eight o'clock on the appointed evening, Friday, March 21st, the usual crowd of Faculty, Ithaca fair, and students, had gathered at Library Hall to hear the Woodfords. In spite of the fact that the examinations weighed like an incubus upon every student heart, there was surplus energy enough, to greet the appearance of any one, whom the crowd chose to so honor, with vigorous applause. After stating by whom the prize was offered, and with what object, President White called upon the first speaker, Mr. James Augustus Haight, of Oshkosh, Wis., who spoke upon the subject, "Sentimental and Scientific Philanthropy." Mr. Haight spoke, we think, with more force than at Sage College. We found some difficulty in following the thought, no doubt from the nature of the subject which was better fitted for an essay, to be read, than for an oration. After the burst of applause, with which the end of this, as of every oration was greeted, President White introduced the second speaker, Mr. Edmund Judson Moffat, who spoke on "Hamlet and Orestes." Mr. Moffat's characterization of Hamlet seemed to us excellent, and his delivery good. Then followed Mr. Cane, who spoke upon "Popular Delusions." There was some good thought in this oration, but the delivery was a little too ornate, and the scene with that very tall Genius of the Age, a little dubious. Mr. Millard then spoke of "Toussainte L'Ouverture and Napoleon Bonaparte." The style of delivery of this speaker was certainly effective and yet natural. One of the most artistic things in the oration was, the omission of all the details of the French invasion and the immediate introduction of the prison of St. Joux, with its lonely captive. Next followed Mr. Weinmann, who spoke upon the same subject. His delivery was forcible. From the oration, we could not quite see how the lives of Toussainte and Napoleon could be said to be remarkably alike, except in some few minor points. The last speaker was Mr. Newton, whose subject was "Public Spirit in the Scholar." The Committee then retired for a few moments, during which expectation stood on stilts. When the President announced the decision, which awarded the prize to Mr. Millard, there was a storm of applause, which far surpassed the former outbursts. We believe that the majority of the audience thought this the right choice, though of course, each contestant had his violent adherents. There was less difference between the different speakers than in former years, and all the orations were better than usual. Yet in almost all could be noticed an extravagant love of antithesis and paradox, which seems to characterize much of the recent talk and writing of students. Certainly there were many half-truths given, which were mis-

leading when expressed as they were. What strange ideas are these, for example, that evils like war, pestilence and slavery work for the advancement of mankind; and that delusions help progress as much as truths. If there is such a beautiful law in History as this, what more natural than to keep up these things for the sake of the progress they induce. Such statements are sometimes striking, but can they bear scrutiny?

THE CORNELL UNIVERSITY ASSOCIATION OF CENTRAL NEW YORK AND ITS FIRST ANNUAL BANQUET.

This association, which enters upon its existence with a strength rivaling that of the oldest of our alumni association, celebrated its happy establishment by a "first annual reunion and banquet," held at the Vanderbilt House, Syracuse, Friday evening, March 28. Fifty-six guests, most of whom were Cornellians, past or present, were in attendance, Hamilton S. White of Syracuse being President. Worthy of mention among the guests are President Andrew D. White, Chancellor E. O. Havens, of Syracuse University, Professors Fiske, Schaeffer, Dudley and Major Burbank, of Cornell; Professor Brown, now of Syracuse University, formerly of Cornell; and Hon. S. D. Halliday, of the Cornell Board of Trustees.

The appointments of the feast were elegant and complete. In the center of the table was a rich monogram of the letters "C. U.," composed of scarlet and white flowers, the gift of W. H. Smith, '72. The engraved invitations were neat and tasty; while the bills of fare, which accompanied the programmes of toasts, were really elegant, being printed in gold on carnelian silk.

Following are the principal toasts of the evening.

1. Our Sister Universities; Responded to by Chancellor E. O. Havens.
2. The Cornell University; President Andrew D. White.
3. The Cornell University Association—may it renew and perpetuate the fading memories of college life; Frank H. Hiscock, '75.
4. The Press—That impersonal, exhaustless Force of Civilization; Professor Willard Fiske.
5. The Faculty, who, having no fixed system of marking, yet have a way of making their marks; Professor Charles A. Schaeffer.
6. Woman; W. S. McGregor, '71.
7. Cornell Legislators; Hon. Samuel D. Halliday, '70.
8. The Cornell Navy—May the triumphs of Saratoga and Owasco be often repeated; Major James B. Burbank.

Space forbids extended report. President White, during his remarks, put much emphasis upon the fact that Cornell was at present more prosperous than ever before; that although the

body of students was not so large as in previous years, yet the character of the work doing is steadily improving; that the working force of the University was strengthening, as our lengthening list of professors and lecturers abundantly testifies. All this is most grateful to undergraduate ears. Surely if loyalty to Alma Mater, enthusiasm in her cause, and a cheerful confidence in the future are indications, then we may rest assured that Cornell has yet to enter upon her golden age.

THE CORNELL AGRICULTURAL EXPERIMENT STATION.

It may not be known to many of our readers that a bill for the establishment of an Agricultural Experiment station at Cornell was last winter presented to the State Legislature. It was hoped that such a bill could be passed, and an appropriation sufficient to support the organization secured. Through the personal efforts of Mr. Halliday, this bill passed the Assembly, but did not pass the Senate. From a "plan of organization," which has been put into our hands, it seems that the station has been securely established, without legislative aid. As the object and nature of the organization are concisely set forth in this plan, we insert it entire.

I. The Station shall be called the Cornell University Experiment Station, and its object shall be the promotion of agriculture by scientific experimentation and investigation.

II. The Faculty of Agriculture of the University, together with the President of the State Agricultural Society, the Master of the State Grange, and the Presidents of the State Dairyman's Association, the Western New York Horticultural Society, of the Western New York Farmers' Club, the Central New York Farmers' Club, the Elmira Farmers' Club, the American Institute Farmers' Club, and Ithaca Farmers' Club shall constitute the Board of Control of the Station, till the next regular annual meetings of these Societies, when they may appoint delegates to represent them on the Board, one for each Society.

III. An annual meeting of the Board of Control shall be held at the University on the Friday following Commencement. Six members of the Board shall constitute a quorum for the transaction of any of its business.

IV. The officers of the Station shall consist of a President, Secretary, Treasurer and Director. Till the first meeting of the Board of Control, these officers shall be as follows:

President,	Prof. I. P. Roberts.
Director,	Prof. G. C. Caldwell.
Treasurer,	Prof. A. N. Prentiss.
Secretary,	Mr. W. R. Lazenby.

At the first meeting of the Board of Control appointments shall be made by the Board to fill these offices, and the officers so appointed shall hold office till the next annual meeting of the Board, or until their successors shall be appointed at such regular annual meeting.

V. The duties of the President, Treasurer and Secretary shall be such as usually appertain to these offices. The Director shall be charged more particularly with the collection of the materials for the annual report of the Station, and the preparation of that report.

VI. The immediate management of the affairs of the Station shall be vested in an executive committee of the Board of Control, which shall consist of the four officers already

named, and one other person to be appointed by the Board at its annual meeting.

VII. The Executive Committee shall be charged with the proper disbursement of the funds of the Station, and the general direction of its work, and shall carry into effect as far as practicable the suggestions and wishes, of the Board of control, as expressed at the annual meeting of the Board.

A TRAGEDY.

Gaily the elephant tuned his violin,
 Serenading the pigeon with water and gin;
 Sweetly he ogled her, sourly he leered,
 "Fair one, I love thee, I swear by my beard."
 She was entranced by a gay rattlesnake,
 Followed his path through meadow and brake,
 Sought to ensnare him by many a wile,
 Then cut his rattle with a new steel file.
 At twilight the elephant met his foe,
 And swore he'd have vengeance, whether or no;
 A cricket's tail gave the light they sought;
 As the night darkened they desperately fought.
 The elephant stood on his tusks to take breath,
 And the rattlesnake tenderly squeezed him to death:
 Then he arose in the power of his might,
 Wrote with a bean stalk before it was light,—
 Here's thine own rattlesnake weeping for thee;
 He moaned, made one effort, a cold corpse was he.

—LEA.

CORNELLIANA.

—Candidates for the University crew are expected to appear at the Navy Gymnasium at 3 p. m. on Saturday, or hand their names to any member of the committee on crew.

—Again!

—All aboard for Berlin!

—Cambridge won—two lengths.

—Don't eggs-ert yourself next Sabbath.

—Decoration day falls on Friday. Let us—

—Our President is *illustrated* in last Saturday's *Graphic*.

—Several professors were out of town during vacation.

—Seniors, get your photographs taken previous to April 15.

—The Faculty is sitting upon several Freshmen this afternoon.

—Did the student voters cast their ballots for or against license!

—Don't forget to substitute either Arabic or Sanscrit for drill.

—The engineers will survey on Seneca Lake again this spring.

—The fifth year men in engineering study steam motors this term.

—The Senior thinketh deeply upon his "crowning effort" for commencement.

—The Senior Agriculturists will take farm work this term. There is but one of them.

—The down town gymnasium is well patronized by the students dwelling in the vicinity.

—Rumor says the dining-room of Cascadilla is haunted by a ghost clad in portly avoirdupois.

—The Social Science Club places the *Christian Statesman* and the *Index* in the Library, for general perusal.

—Coal is only \$2 50 a ton. By the way, since we are slightly interested, is a bill of \$2 50 very hard to pay?

—It is said that the 49th Regimental Band, of Auburn, will play for the Seniors during commencement week.

—The first sermon for the University course this term will be given next Sunday by Rev. C. H. Fowler, of New York.

—Candidates for ERA editorships were *hardly* ever so thick before. Is the number inversely proportioned to the quality?

—The first-year French classes will read *La Maison de Penance* and *Buë's Idioms* this term instead of Charles XII, as heretofore.

—The long-looked for *Cornelian* is being published by Norton & Conklin, and will be ready for the booksellers, about the 20th inst.

—The erection of new buildings on the University farm is rapidly going on. The campus will soon be relieved of the unsightly old ones.

—A petition, asking for reduction in room-rent and signed by most of the "Hillians," has been laid before Treasurer Williams the past week.

—Get your score books ready, you who are intending to watch the progress of the national game. A very lively season in base ball is anticipated.

—The Tompkins County Agricultural Association has made arrangements to donate \$200 annually towards the support of a new signal service station.

—About a dozen students in electricity and magnetism were asked to study the mystery of the direction of currents and the direction of lines of force another year.

—The ERA acknowledges the receipt of a generous—alas! all too generous—budget of poetry from "John Smith, Jr." We'll consider John's case next week.

—We take pleasure in calling attention to the advertisement of Mr. Albert Jonas, on the first page of the ERA. We can testify from personal experience to the excellence of Mr. Jonas's method, and heartily recommend him to those who desire to become perfect masters of the German language.

—The gymnasium exhibition will be given in about two weeks. Some very good athletes are at work in the two gymnasiums, and we may expect a first-rate exhibition.

—\$17,500 is the price paid annually by the United States for a Minister Plenipotentiary and Envoy Extraordinary to the German capital. Cornell has the benefit for the next two years.

—Let no student who loves good music fail to attend Gilmore's concert, on Wednesday evening next. The company is essentially the same as the famous band that visited Europe.

—"How to be your own Lawyer," is an excellent book for all those students who are not studying law. For further information in regard to the book, read advertisement on second page.

—Ithaca has been enlivened during vacation by four shows: the profane auctioneer at Van Kirk's, the ribald variety show at Grant's, the vulgar walking-match at Wilgus Hall, and the Widow Van Cott.

—Compliments are ever sweet to the weary editor. An appreciative reader, in sending a change of address, touchingly says: "I may not get my April numbers till the last of July; but still they'll read, and make an air-cushion pillow."

—The Business office rejoices in the possession of the tooth-pick formerly used by Sitting Bull. It is the broken tooth of a young mastodon, about eighteen inches in length, and was found upon Cornell lands in Eau Claire Co., Wis.

—The following students have returned to the University: E. L. Chapman, '81; Miss P. I. Fort, '81; F. P. Mesick, '80; R. L. Smith, '80; H. L. Saulsbury, '81; D. Studley, '81; F. S. Thomas, '80; F. J. Whiton, '80. Miss I. F. Davis has just entered the University with '82.

—At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the University Trustees, held March 19, it was decided to erect in Sage Chapel a memorial to Ezra Cornell, to consist of a bronze medallion head in bas relief, with accompanying tablet and inscription.

—An enterprising gentleman of Camden, N. J., has formed a female base ball, including two nines, handsomely costumed in silk and woolens, of "American brunettes" and "English blondes." They will make a tour of the world, playing in New York, May 4.

—The Sophomore class is said to be making arrangements to hold the ERA election upon the hill instead of in Military Hall, the usual place. It seems to us to be an excellent plan, in that it saves the class the expense of "hiring a hall." The Juniors would do well to look into the matter, with a view to change of place.

—It is reported that a walking course has been marked off around the University reservoir, ten laps to the mile. Why can't we have a twenty-five mile walk among the students, with six or eight competitors? A large crowd would doubtless be present to witness the contest, were it to come off.

—Straw hats of every size, shape and color were purchased by the students at the auction sale during vacation. This is not tending towards a unanimity in opinion in regard to the kind of hat we should all wear, but perhaps the new and very "talking" cap will redeem us.

—The New York *Evening Post* says Columbia will row with Cornell, Williams, Trinity, Princeton, University of Pennsylvania and Rutgers on the Hudson River opposite Fort Washington, on July 4th, for the college cup given by the Metropolitan Rowing Association, the race to be rowed in eights. This is probably news to most Cornellians, and especially to the Navy Directors.

—Several members of the Senior class have measured off a walking course around the reservoir. The distance, keeping one foot from the stone is $514\frac{1}{2}$ feet, making it necessary to go ten laps and 135 feet to make a mile. It is anticipated that many students who have a vacant hour in the morning, will use this track. Up to this time we believe the best half mile was made in 4 min. 55 sec.; best mile 9 min. 3 sec.

—Revivals seem to be very much in fashion. A few weeks ago we had a revival in religion, a little later a revival of learning, and now we have a revival in plug hats. The success in this latter revival is altogether without precedent here. Seniors wear them, Juniors wear them, Sophomores wear them, and we even saw a Freshman examining one with a view to purchase the other day. Verily, the day when every student will sport a shining beaver is not far distant.

—We think if the various professors were fully aware of the trouble they cause the Registrar by tardiness in making up the reports of examinations they would make an effort in the future to be a little more prompt. It would appear that three days was time enough to look over the answers to any set of questions, and it is our opinion that those, who, under ordinary circumstances take more time, ought, from a philanthropic point of view, to be lectured rather severely behind the curtain.

—Present indications point to success for the Junior Ball. At any rate, the boys are working faithfully for that end. The invitations are already out, and they are after a very pretty pattern. Drescher's band of Syracuse, will furnish the music, and C. L. Grant the supper. It is to be hoped that every member of the Junior class will take

part in the festivities, and drive away to the deepest oblivion all petty class differences, by joining heartily in the "mazy." One week from to-night is the date.

—President White has completed his report on the Educational Department of the Paris Exposition. Commissioner-General McCormick, Vice-President of Group 2, "Education and Instruction and Appliances, and Processes of the Liberal Arts," appointed President White to perform the duties of that position. The subject chosen by President White is "Advanced Instruction in History, Political and Social Science and General Jurisprudence." Jules Simon, the distinguished French writer, was President of this group, although during much of the time of the Exposition, President White acted as president.

—In consideration—ah—of the fact—ahem. Many of our friends having confided to us that they have elaborate poetical productions in various stages of completion; and having been repeatedly begged, with tears in our eyes, to follow the example of the great Kentucky lottery; we do hereby announce that the competition for the various and valuable poetry prizes will be kept open until the first of May. Bring on your spring poetry, and may the Lord forgive the writers and protect us.

—The Bastille has fallen. London is in ruins, and the New Zealand editor of the *ERA* wipes his philosophic pen and—so forth. That is, that on the first of April, there occurred a great stirring among the dry bones of "hoary, ancient Cascadilla," (quotation from an unwritten poem). The lease is up, and the tenant is out. Hereafter Cascadilla will be under the direct control of the University, and used only as a lodging-house. The rooms will be cared for by janitors, and the inmates provided with pass-keys, as the building will be locked up nights. The ex-proprietor may be found at the restaurant formerly owned by O'Brien and Dougherty, where he will be glad to serve his many student friends with Bartholomew's best, and all timely viands, even spring chicken on the half-shell, à la Cascadilla.

—From many hundreds of notices both at home and abroad, lauding Gilmore's band to the sky, we clip the following items, on account of their terseness: The *Daily Courier*, of Liverpool, England, says: "The highest and most unqualified praise must at once be fully and ungrudgingly awarded to this musical organization, the selection and preparation of which must have strained the directive powers of Mr. Gilmore to the utmost, in order to produce that extreme perfection in every sense that characterized yesterday's concerts." This from *La Propagateur*, Lille, France: "Their success was immense, spontaneous, and irresistible.

The applause from all parts of the house showed that the audience was raised to the highest pitch of enthusiasm. Every piece on the programme created a sensation. Our bands will find in this American organization an example by which they will do well to profit." At home, the *Providence Evening Press*, says: "The concert was in every way a success, the band playing with all that skill and harmony for which it has so long been noted. Miss Stone possesses a sweet, flexible and well-trained voice. She was warmly applauded upon each appearance and answered one recall." And this from the *Boston Home Journal*: "Mr. Gilmore had a perfect ovation at the Boston Theatre on Sunday evening. The house was crowded, and the audience was not only inclined to applaud, but was frequently so noisy and demonstrative that it seemed fairly overcharged with the wildest enthusiasm." The band is certainly worthy of a crowded house.

PERSONALIA.

A. R. TOWNSEND, '72, is in the drug business in Boone, Ill.

ARNOLD, '80, has gone west to wrestle with Blackstone.

BAILEY, '79, our popular "curver," is among us again this term.

FLEISCHMAN, '79, will not return to the University until the 13th.

HENRY ALTMAN, '72, is traveling for a large Buffalo clothing house.

WOODRUFF, '76, has resigned his position as Assistant in the Library.

PROF. GOLDWIN SMITH will begin his lectures on English history May 15.

PROFESSOR LAW will probably not take charge of his classes before September.

GEO. HUSS, '79, is now in Chicago in the employ of a large insurance firm.

PROFESSOR STEBBINS is enlarging his residence by an addition on the west wing.

DEWSNAP, '78, has closed his school, and returned to the shades of *Alma Mater*.

GEO. R. VANDEWATER, '74, is to be married April 24 to a young lady in Oyster Bay, L. I.

F. M. PENNOCK, '77, went to Indiana this week, where he will engage in the sale of his father's patent road menders.

ALBERT W. SMITH, '78, and John Waterman, '77, are with the Brown and Sharp Manufacturing Co., Providence, R. I.

BRADLEY, '80, is located at Parsons, Kansas, as secretary and auditor of the Memphis, Kansas and Colorado railway company.

BALCH, '77, has a lucrative position in the office of the Fairbanks Scale Co., at St. Johnsbury, Vt.

R. A. PARKE, '79, lectured on "The modern useful application of electricity," at Trumansburgh during the vacation.

F. W. SMITH, '80, was severely hurt during vacation, by being thrown down and dragged a distance by a frightened horse.

S. M. BABCOCK, formerly instructor in the University, recently received a doctor's degree at the University of Göttingen, Germany.

PROFESSOR VANHOLST will begin lecturing May 19, and will lecture every evening during the course in Library Hall, beginning at 8 p. m.

PROFESSOR CRANE delivered his lecture on "The origin and spread of popular tales," at Epiphany Chapel, Trumansburgh, Friday evening, March 28.

PRESIDENT WHITE delivered his lecture "Education in Political Science," before the Union League Club, of New York, last week.

MARRIED.—EASTMAN—BABCOCK.—At the bride's home, Cortland, N. Y., March 25, by the Rev. A. W. Ford, Miss Josephine Babcock to Adelbert L. Eastman, '80.

KNAPP, '80, has left the University for a year. He is at present wagging his pen for a newspaper in Broome county. The *Review* board thus loses an editor, and the class of '80 a valuable member.

PROFESSOR CORSON will fill an engagement with the Brotherhood of the Church of the Epiphany, Trumansburgh, on Friday evening, April 18. The character of the entertainment is not yet announced.

PROF. ANTHONY lectured last Monday evening before the Philosophical Society on the electric light. During vacation he assisted Dr. Boynton, of Syracuse, in giving an illustrated lecture at the Wieting Opera House.

HERBERT H. SMITH, formerly '72, of the Brazilian Geological survey, '76-7, was in town last week, accompanied by his wife. For some months, Mr. Smith has been employed upon the *Scribner* expedition to Brazil. His first paper of an extended series upon that country is announced for the forthcoming number of *Scribner's Monthly*.

PROF. J. H. COMSTOCK went to Elmira yesterday to confer with Commissioner LeDuc, U. S. Commissioner of Agriculture. Owing to the resignation of Mr. Riley from the position of Government Entomologist, that position is now vacant. Prof. Comstock was associated with Mr. Riley last summer on the cotton worm investigation, and is warmly recommended by that gentleman for this enviable position. It seems to be Cornell's lot to share her treasures with the nation. The ERA adds its best wishes to those of Prof. Comstock's multitude of friends.

W. J. SHERMAN, '77, is chief engineer of the Delphos, Bluffton and Frankfort railroad company, of the Delphos and Kokomo railway company.

EXCHANGES.

The Yale *News* is very newsy.

The last *Lampoon* is abominable.

The *Bates Student* for March is "rich, rare and racy," very readable, and we value it highly as an exchange. For the sake of the *Student*, we will add that this is a lie; all other college papers know it without being told.

The best thing in the last number of "our esteemed cotemporary" (!) the *Review*, is the article on Beaconsfield.

The Columbia *Spectator* gives a pleasant account of a recent alumni dinner, from which we quote.

"President White, of Cornell, assured the Alumni that after a two-year's absence in Europe, he returned with satisfaction to find that the appliances of the School of Mines of Columbia College were second to none that he had seen. The hearts of Alma Mater's children beat high on the reception of this intelligence, and President White sat down amid great applause."

An article advocating "An Inter-Collegiate Press Association" demands more attention than the ERA can give it in this issue. It is hoped that the pressure on our columns will be less next week, at which time we will give the matter extended notice editorially. The Byron of Columbia runs over thusly :

" 'Tis sweet to hear in Fritz's beer saloon,
The clinking of the glass in friendly toast,
The while the thirsty soph more like a loon,
Calls for a schooner on mine host.
'Tis sweet to see a freshman when yet green
Ascend the campus with a plug and cane,
And hear the war-cry, Fresh ! when this is seen,
Raised by the soph, the freshman's bane.
'Tis sweet to hear along the sounding halls,
The mellow "saw my leg off" thrice a day,
'Tis sweet to hear Steve's whistle when it calls
Each day at one, from books and chalk away ;
'Tis sweet to view in chapel every morn
Old Stevens' dear and prepossessing face,
'Tis sweet to list when on the air is born,
The rounded notes of his sonorous bass."

The *Library Table* in its new form is received by us with genuine pleasure. Its table of contents, while being remarkably comprehensive, gives great prominence to literary reviews, and extended notes and criticisms upon all matters pertaining to literature, art, music and the drama. Any paper which can give just criticism upon these matters is worthy a warm reception by the reading public. To create and stimulate a correct popular taste in all æsthetic matters is an aim towards which the press may well turn a greater share of its attention. The popularization of art must be effected largely by the press ; and the existence of such papers as that under notice is indeed promising.

BOOK REVIEWS.

GOETHE AND SCHILLER : *Their lives and works, including a Commentary on "Faust."* By Hjalmar H. Boyesen. pp. 424. New York ; Charles Scribner's Sons.

In this book we have a re-production of the lectures to which so many of us listened with great interest and profit. We recognize in the printed page the warmth of expression, the enthusiasm of feeling, and the glow of unbounded admiration that characterised the professor in his first attempts at conveying to his University hearers his own impressions of the wonderful man Goethe, rather than critical estimates of the moral and æsthetic value of his works.

This constitutes, we think, one great charm and real excellence of the book. The student learns best when he is brought into the attitude of admiration and reverence. Soon enough he begins to qualify, limit, dissect and pull to pieces. Attracted by the eloquent style, the heartfelt enthusiasm of the lecturer, the hearer will be led to enter upon a course of further study, and his own growing insight will supply him with the needed provisos and modifications. Goethe is undoubtedly the great intellectual personality of our century ; and although he may not so vividly impress the imagination of coming generations, a remoteness from him in time will produce the same effect as a remoteness in space from the highest peak of some mountain chain—it will enable the observer to estimate the vast height by the relative elevation above all surrounding peaks. As the distance of the observer increases, they disappear, but the central dome is still seen upon the horizon.

But great as he is, no literary man has had his personality and his work so amply revealed. The vast correspondence of Goethe with so many distinguished persons, his familiar conversations on every subject in art, philosophy and letters, the manifold reminiscences of friends and enemies, and the numerous commentaries on his voluminous works continually appearing from the press, constitute a literature in itself. And his own literary works are something more than literature—they are a transcript of his own experience. This makes their essential value, for they are genuine revelations of the man himself. He says of himself, "I have never affected anything in poetry. I have never uttered anything which I have not experienced, and which has not urged me to production." Hence the study of Goethe's poems is a study of his life, and the poems themselves can be fully appreciated, only when the biographical facts which gave rise to them are taken into account. Goethe's life is inextricably interwoven with his writings. As an aid to the student, therefore, in understanding Goethe's works, Prof. Boyesen has very properly

sketched his life; and had the entire book proceeded upon this plan, leaving out the separate commentary on Faust and the life of Schiller, it would have been a more valuable contribution to the student of literature. Its short comings are the necessary result of the magnitude of the subject and the vast extent of the field attempted to be covered. But with its failings in this direction, it is the best resumé of Goethe's life that has yet been made. The author is familiar with the Goethean literature in Germany, and he has made an admirable use of this vast collection of miscellaneous material. Whenever some pointed sentence of any writer illustrates the feature under consideration, it is given. Whenever a quotation from Goethe himself throws light upon any characteristic of his genius, it is introduced. And with all its glowing warmth, sometimes to the cool critic seeming to verge upon extravagance, the style is exceedingly direct and impressive in its evident earnestness and sustained power of expression. We could very well dispense with such generalities as, "The characterization of the hero is masterly;" "a more magnificent phenomenon in a human shape;" "Olympian majesty;" "a mighty personality looming up easily," which occasionally serve as vents for the author's enthusiastic view.

But no admiration of a great man's life ought to influence one in his judgments concerning the great moral laws, or blind him to the universally acknowledged principles of right thinking and right doing. There is enough in Goethe to admire and reverence, without abating for one moment the claims of universally acknowledged axioms of morality and criticism. In his admiration Prof. Boyesen sometimes becomes one-sided, and fails to use the same standard for Goethe that he would for any other man. Thus in his life of Schiller, he says of Franzisca von Hohenheim, Karl Eugen's mistress, on whom when at school Schiller delivered a eulogy, apostrophising her as the incarnation and visible embodiment of all virtue, that "as the only representative of her sex whom they were permitted to know, it was but natural that they should worship her. It was not long, however, before Schiller had his eyes opened; in a poem entitled "The Bad Rulers," published three years later, he finds the proper phrase to characterize such relations as existed between the countess and her princely lover." Now this "proper phrase" is just what we ask in the biographer when he speaks of the relation that existed between Goethe and Christiane Vulpius for so many years. It is hardly giving the "proper phrase," when he says that Goethe "transferred his confidence and affection to another."

Again, Goethe's desertion of Friederike is "the higher destiny of his life driving him away from

her"; and "it is not an unusual experience for men to outgrow the love which they have fervidly and sincerely solicited." But, afterwards, the Nemesis which leads Goethe to marry a woman inferior to Friederike, and when he was in the very maturity of his powers, is veiled with the palliative phrase, "What especially attracted him to her was her easy and joyous temperament, her domestic habits and her great capacity for affection." What we should like to know is, not what attracted, but what held him fast, and why his growth was stunted in the one case and not in the other. We may well believe, as the author suggests, that Goethe described the image of Friederike's "sweet self, with a shade of affectionate regret." And here, too, we think that Goethe missed the true development of his life. Here is the failure of "Faust," as the highest symbol of human life. Faust passes through his multiform experiences, but the redeeming feminine element manifests itself only in the heavenly spheres, where the loved and lover is welcomed by one "formerly named Margaret." During his life-time Goethe "ground all his loves into paint," wherewith to perfect his culture, and we cannot but feel that he missed the truest culture of a human soul.

In some of his critical estimates, too, we could wish that the author's natural and praiseworthy admiration of Goethe had stopped short of absolute idolatry. Nothing but idolatry could have led him to ascribe "complete, organic unity" to "Faust." Goethe himself never spoke of it as anything but a fragment, and his own ideal was never completely embodied. It does have a unity, but it is the subjective unity of being the expression of Goethe's own moral, intellectual and spiritual life. He subordinated all the particular experiences of his richly endowed being and varied culture to the one end of self-development. And the unity of "Faust" is the unity derived from this source, and not from the fulfillment of any regular plan. It is a series of allegorical representations which do not carry with them their own interpretation, but need to be deciphered, like some unknown hieroglyphics, or some foreign tongue, and to be studied with the aid of a key. The task was too great for the master himself, and he was overwhelmed by the multitude and power of the spirits whom he had summoned.

But Professor Boyesen has given us such a spirited and suggestive study of Goethe the greatest genius, and of "Faust," the best representative work of this century, that we heartily thank him for this valuable contribution to our means of becoming better acquainted with them.

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THE CORNELL ERA.

Vol. XI.

Cornell University, April 18, 1879.

No. 24.

THE CORNELL ERA.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AFTERNOON OF EACH COLLEGE TERM
BY MEMBERS OF THE SENIOR AND JUNIOR CLASSES.

TERMS: \$2.50 PER ANNUM.

EDITORS:

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F. H. SEVERANCE, '79. W. BRONK, '80,
H. H. SOULE, '80.

G. F. GIFFORD, '80, *Business Manager*.

ROWDIES-AT-LARGE.—We suppose there are always rowdies in every large body of students. Fortunately for Cornell, the rowdy element here has for some months been latent. Of course it must break out some time; but it was to have been hoped that when it did appear, it would assume some comparatively harmless form. If the brilliant geniuses who made last Monday night hideous, had contented themselves with hazing some harmless Freshman, or with a row with town authorities, no one would have cared to give the matter notice. If their deviltry had only shown a trace of humor, or had resulted in a grim joke, we would be inclined to laugh and forget to censure. But when, as on Monday night, a gang of rowdies devotes several hours to annoying other people, without any apparent reward for its meanness, even the most lenient must express indignation. At any time, such a demonstration around Sage College as that under notice would be a downright insult; but when, as was the case in this instance, persons are dangerously ill within the building, it can only be looked upon as a cruel outrage.

A WISE SOLUTION TO THE LIBRARY PROBLEM.—

For years growlers have growled because our library system excluded them from the freedom of the alcoves; and for years the library authorities have maintained, and justly, that to admit the mass of students to the alcoves would speedily result in confusion and loss to the University. The present new arrangement seems to us to secure to the students the advantageous use of the library, with the fewest drawbacks possible. The comparatively small number of books, most in demand, are of

free access on the central cases in the library; important treatises on technical subjects have been placed in the laboratories. In the words of the note accompanying the newly-published and admirable catalogue, "the size of the collection was determined by the limited extent of shelf-room available, the character by the present condition of library resources." These books are admirably arranged, and pains have been taken to make our library, not merely a store-house, but a convenient laboratory. Surely no fair-minded person can deny that the authorities have done all possible to make the library of the greatest working value to the students.

WANTED—A CORNELL LITERARY MAGAZINE.—

Judging from present indications, our esteemed cotemporary, the venerable and venerated *Review*, will cease to exist with the close of the current volume. We are assured that the Philaethan Society will not support it another year. It is not probable that the Irving will care for the white elephant, for even in the most energetic of bodies, self-interest forbids such a devotion to a bad cause. The question now rises, shall Cornell have a literary magazine? The *Review* never has been a college monthly; never has claimed to be such; and surely never has been received as such by our students. It has been, in a measure, a private concern, and doubtless its expected demise will be mourned only by a small family circle of select friends. We feel confident that Cornell can support a purely undergraduate literary monthly, which could be made a peer of the best magazines in our oldest colleges. Where is the enthusiastic Cornellian who will imitate the Hon. Wm. M. Evarts, founder of the Yale *Lit.*, and found the Cornell Literary Magazine?

THE BOAT HOUSE AND THE CREW.—We paid a visit the other day to the boat house and we are almost ashamed to chronicle its condition for the enjoyment of abusive exchanges. The house was completely isolated from the rest of the world by

water, and to reach it a hazardous trip in a leaky scow was necessary. The float on which we landed was one-half under water and was lumbered with debris of every kind. On entering the boat house it became apparent, from the dusty floor on which no print of human foot was visible, that no man had visited the island for months; the boats were dusty, the oars in confusion, the air dark and heavy. Then we read that Cornell is entered for a race this summer at Saratoga and that the gymnasium in the village, to which the rowing-machines have been removed, is closed for debt; and not until last week was a committee of Navy Directors appointed to select a crew. All these are signs of a most unwarranted confidence on our part,—a confident carelessness which must finally lead to ignominious defeat. For many years we have had but one story,—that of victory; but our success has always been the result of hard work, and of lively competition for places on the crews. Last year we were more negligent than ever before; and we won a race with a crew whose poor form made critics doubt the possibility of our success. This year we are more careless than then, and if we are not taught a wholesome lesson this summer still greater recklessness will prevail hereafter. Success bids fair to demoralize us. But although continuous gymnasium practice during the winter term is infinitely better than feverish work during May and June, yet there is time enough left partially to remedy our neglect, if immediate action is taken. The crew should be picked and put into regular training before another week is gone; and by strenuous effort the four may be able to attain satisfactory form and trustworthy endurance by the day for the race.

WHAT THE ERA IS AND WHAT IT SHOULD BE.—

No one need think, for a moment, that the editors are content with the ERA as it is. We are anxious to make this the best term in the history of the paper. But there are several disadvantages under which we labor, one or two of which it becomes the students to remove. Most important of all is a false notion as to what the ERA really should be. As it now is, the students do next to nothing to help the paper. It is true that occasionally some subject like the much-talked-of Junior ball, or the presence of women at class suppers calls forth two

or three fiery polemics. No less true is it that a struggling band of verse writers are trying, with doubtful success, to show that the Cornell muse is not dead. But besides these, no doubt, praiseworthy efforts, what have the students done during the last term for the paper? They apparently think that they have done their share, when they have elected some editors. They act apparently under the conviction that these few persons can collect what news there is from week to week, and at the same time write suitable editorials, while attending to their own University work. Nothing can be more opposed to the improvement of the ERA than the spread of such an idea among its readers. The model for a college paper should be, not the daily newspaper, but the literary review. The necessities of the case require this. No board of half-a-dozen editors can fairly be expected to furnish the matter every week for a paper as large as the ERA. If the work is to be the best possible, it must be done by a much larger number of students. The main duty of the college editor should be to furnish his readers the best from a mass of contributions, sent him by the students. The editorial is certainly a legitimate department of a college paper, but should not be nearly so prominent as necessity compels us to make it in the ERA. Fortunately for its readers, the ERA has chosen a little different path from the *Review*, and demands a different kind of writing. But have we no writers in the University, save orators and philosophers? Can nothing be written except with that ease and vivacity which the *Review* demands? If so, then editors of the ERA are of all men most miserable; and until a body of students appear who will habitually co-operate with them, the paper can never be what it might.

THE ELECTIONS.—

This week sees the election of the board of ERA Editors for next year and the process as well as the result of the polling is of interest, as being the first ERA election taking place under the provision of the new constitutions. The candidates have presented themselves rather later this year than usual and the week or more of diligent canvassing has either been carried on with unusual quietness or has been entirely lacking. The candidates, as usual, are of all degrees of experience in news-paper work but all of equal opin-

ion as to their individual capacity for the work to be done ; but we doubt not that the test of class-opinion to which they are subject will let none but the best win a position which calls for so much time, patience and skill. It is only natural that, after our six-months' connection with this sheet, we should feel the greatest solicitude as to its future, and knowing nothing as yet of the result, we can only hope that popular opinion will make no mistakes in its choice. The ERA editor should be able, first of all, to take a nominal number of hours in the University ; then his pen should be lively enough to fill, if necessary, three pages of this paper a week ; and finally he must expect censure from some-one for whatever he does, no matter how many his articles may please. No one regards the fifty merits, but every one sees the one or two faults of every issue ; and while some decided position in matters of college opinion may save his paper from negative tameness, it will be sure to displease those who differ from the view. We should advise any one who intends becoming a member of the board to give up at once the false and illogical notion that because the ERA is the college paper it is filled by college contributions ; and we would also remind him that in his Study of Sociology, Herbert Spencer discovers that people of education are less inclined than any other class to act honestly in paying their subscriptions to any periodical. We remember that in past years some of the ERA Editorials scoffed at the idea that any honor or any thing else than drudgery was connected with a position on its board ; but we cannot agree with this despairing view. There is made work, and not a little disagreeable work ; but if this be of the right sort and if it be done by the right man, it cannot fail to exercise an improving influence over college life and raise the tone of college conduct too high for rowdies to be rampant with impunity. Here, as every where else, the honor of the position depends entirely on those who fill it.

BROTHER TITUS TO THE FRONT.—This time it isn't the Christian *Observer* nor the New York *Witness*. It's only Brother Titus ; Brother Titus from Ithaca ; and he goes down to Gotham to take in the Baptist Convention ; gets full of the spirit, and makes some remarks on Cornell. He varies

a little from the stock attacks and inflated diatribes on Cornell infidelity, and becomes charmingly personal. He says that as he lives almost in the shadow of Cornell, the brethren may be glad to know how *religious* men look upon the institution. He says that President White has been trying to dispel the impression that Cornell is a nest of infidelity. Brother Titus (a *religious* man) couldn't agree with President White. Then he springs his little battery of figures on the brethren. "The fact is," says Brother Titus, "that there have resided at the University for three years 476 students and out of all these not 76 can be called Christians, and, of every ten professing Christians who come to Cornell, nine make a shipwreck of their religious faith within two years after their arrival." Then Brother Titus goes on to say that he is glad Andrew D. White is to be Minister to Berlin, because "*his going away will be a benefit to the students of the University.*" After which pleasant statement, he proceeds to classify President White, and puts him in "the extreme wing of the Unitarians ;" and then throws in a closing reference to the influence of President White's recently-delivered lectures on Witchcraft, Demoniacal Possession and the Gospel Miracles. The nice part of all this is that as soon as Brother Titus saw his little speech in the papers he dispatches word to the *Journal* not to copy it, because it misrepresented him. Now really, Brother Titus, this will not "wash ;" the exactness of figures is not the result of error or caprice on the part of the reporter ; and besides, the fact that you interviewed a member of the Cornell faculty, a few days before the convention, on certain points, is also rather against you. If that member of the faculty gave you these little figures, he is as badly mistaken as you are. But this we doubt. That speech to the Baptist brethren is a notable instance of conscientious, well-intentioned opposition to the cause of Truth in general and of Cornell and its prosperity in particular. The figures are grossly wrong, as can be easily proved. Still, we would not call them falsehoods on the part of Brother Titus ; let us rather set them down as the figments of a deluded mind, biased and indiscreet because of enthusiastic loyalty to orthodoxy. Brother Titus is a preacher of the hell-fire, red-hot damnation sort ; as such, we cannot wonder because he does not endorse President

White's liberal, fair-minded views. During his lectures this year, our esteemed President has lost no opportunity to impress upon his students the grandeur of a steadfast allegiance to and honest recognition of *Truth*; while scores of illustrations both of individuals and of nations have rendered vivid the beauty of truths which lie at the basis of all Christianity. No lecturer who has ever addressed Cornell students, has ever labored harder or more successfully to impress upon his hearers the necessity of manly and womanly devotion to the great principles and truths upon which Christianity is based, than has President White. We speak advisedly, for we know. But President White needs no defense; and such bigoted and groundless opposition as that under notice would be too insignificant to mention, had it not been made so publicly and published so widely. This very ill-advised attack on the part of one who avails himself so freely of the privileges of our institution doubtless will hurt the University seriously in some respects. But we must be charitable; a foot-rule is a poor thing with which to measure a mountain; neither can the ocean be measured by a gourd.

AN INTER-COLLEGIATE PRESS ASSOCIATION.—The *Spectator* of April 1st, rather enthusiastically advocates the formation of an Inter-Collegiate Press Association. The scheme is by no means a new one. The ERA of last year (Vol. X., No. 27) advocated the project in an editorial, taking very much the same view as does the *Spectator*. One objection to the plan is that editors at different colleges are elected at different times; hence no convention could be held at a time equally advantageous to all. The new ERA board enters upon its work with the opening of the college year; a June convention would therefore find it wholly inexperienced. Some other board, which had assumed control after the holidays (as many boards do), would have had two terms' experience, with but one term in which to apply the lessons and hints gained at a convention. Some boards have still other times of election. To regulate this matter might be one aim of such an association; but until it was regulated, this inequality, resulting from the various degrees of experience on the part of the delegates, might defeat, in no small measure, the ends for which the association was formed. There

occur to us several minor considerations which might prove serious checks to the success of the scheme. The greatest objection of all lies in the very nature of college journalism. It is so purely tentative—so wholly a thing which, as far as the relation of individual boards to it is concerned, lasts but a few months, that to look for any great progress or improvement to grow out of an association would be useless. Each year the association would represent the same amount of inexperience, and at most could but do over the work of preceding conventions. It is in view of these facts, that the ERA cannot enter into the plan with any rose-colored expectations.

On the other hand, an annual meeting of college editors *would* work some good results. Personal acquaintance on the part of the editors would tend to lessen the amount and bitterness of puerile, senseless inter-journalistic wrangling and personality. An address from an experienced journalist, as suggested by the *Spectator*, would be most welcome, provided such an address contained anything of direct application to college journalism. College papers, as such, are neither political, religious or any other sort of organs. The most of them, alas! are not organs at all; they are trombones—toy trumpets—blown by boys. Their editors need no address on journalism; they need rather instruction in rhetoric and composition; and the entire craft could best receive instruction on "how not to write."

In brief then, or rather, in long, the ERA looks upon the matter thus: no great practical benefit would result from an Inter-Collegiate Press Association. College journalism is so local in its purposes, so varied in its objects, so tentative in its nature, that no banding together of editors could effect any great advance in the conduct of the papers. If the boards served for several years, then we might look for such improvement. Not that our esteemed exchange, the *Spectator*, expects such great results; the discussion of the subject has simply shown us that they cannot be attained. But college journalism, unfledged and callow as it is, *can* be made to advance in some respects. It can be made less inflated and visionary, more substantial and sensible; it can be given less stale wit and more humor; it can be made less puerile and inane, more manly and thoughtful. This im-

provement *must* come from *individual* effort. That an association of college editors would tend to stimulate such effort, we believe. If the *Spectator* means business, the ERA will gladly join with it *at once*.

NAVY MEETING.

Another meeting of the Navy Directors was held at the D. K. E. House last Monday afternoon. The following were present:—Commodore Blowers, and Directors Adams, Brown, Shinkle, Gardner, Hahn, Parmelee, Tracy and Warner. G. T. Baker, '79, was appointed chairman of the Field Day committee, and it was decided to hold the Field Day on the Second Saturday in May. The committee on boat-house reported that a new foot-bridge had been built to replace the one carried away by high water; and that the boat-house would immediately receive necessary repairs. Shinkle, '81, was appointed to superintend the work. Warner, '79, was appointed to go to Troy and bring back the four-oared shell to be loaned the Navy by E. Waters & Son, and was recommended to see H. W. Garfield in Albany about Saratoga quarters for the crew, entries, financial aid, etc. A communication was read from Mr. Garfield, asking for information as to the extent of Cornell's entries, and speaking of the probability of other colleges competing. A communication was read from R. H. Smith, of Dunkirk, asking if a second-hand six-oared shell could be obtained of the Navy. It was moved that a six-oar be sold. An invitation from the Lake George Regatta Ass'n, asking the Navy to send crews to the Open Amateur Regatta on Lake George, on July 16 and 17 was read and laid on the table. A letter was read from E. Waters & Son concerning the superiority of the new English model on which the four-oar will be constructed over last year's eight-oar. The committee on crews then reported that the boat-house would be in readiness by Tuesday afternoon, and recommended that a crew be sent out at 4:30 on that afternoon. The meeting then adjourned for one week.

THE WALKING MANIA.

Various indications point to the arrival in our midst of that fearful epidemic which has been ravaging our land—peripateticism. This disease is highly contagious, and is to the new world what the black death has been to the old. With habitual carelessness neither the village nor the university authorities have taken any measures of quarantine, and in vacation a case was imported to Wilgus Hall, and was instantly communicated to a young Ithacan named House. Many students recklessly exposed themselves, and alarming re-

sults have already been seen. Some of the symptoms of the disease are an uneasiness in the legs, a feeling of enormous strength, a desire to bet and play the bad sporting man generally, a picture of the Von Blumen, and an irresistible desire to walk in a circle. As indulgence is better than denial to this, like many other forms of insanity, the afflicted ones have been allowed to measure for themselves a track around the reservoir and at almost any hour of the day, several unfortunates may be seen goading themselves around the summit of that marvelous work of engineering skill, while sympathetic friends stand, with watch in hand, noting the fearful progress of the disease. Even Sage College has been attacked and it is whispered that many a "white fawn of the pedestrian circle" glides steadily around a track which has been measured off within the interior court of that building. In these forms the epidemic is confined, so far as our observation goes, to the undergraduates. But its most appalling symptom—the *consecutive* feature,—is shared with them by the faculty. The department of rhetoric proposes to correct in detail, and criticise with proper care one hundred elaborate essays every week for the next eight consecutive weeks—a feat which, if successfully performed, we venture to say, will find its equal in no other educational institution of our land. A prominent professor proposes to wander, five consecutive hours a week for the same number of consecutive weeks, through the whole universe from the origin of matter and force, and the creation of the first man down to the latest law passed by an American legislature. The Professor of English Literature has allotted to himself the task of plodding through eighteen of Shakespeare's Sonnets a week for eight consecutive weeks, and the President is heavily backed to run through the French Revolution in time to catch the last boat for Berlin. It has been definitely ascertained that the blackboard encircling the recitation room of a prominent mathematical professor measures fifty-nine and three-quarter laps to the mile, and the said professor has engaged to walk three miles an hour for two consecutive hours on five consecutive days in nine consecutive weeks, uttering at the same time one hundred words a minute and drawing one quarter-mile of trigonometrical chalk lines during every consecutive hour. Another mathematical professor has undertaken to be late to three consecutive meals a day for the rest of the term—to the consternation, it is needless to say, of his landlady, who has almost reached the resolve to give him as many consecutive cold meals. A sophomore, who had been told that fumigation would avert an attack, has only turned the disease in another direction, and he is now engaged in the mad attempt to smoke five hundred consecutive cigarettes in as many consecutive quarter-hours.

We venture to suggest one remedy for this plague which is making such fearful havoc ; which is to require that the executive officers while the epidemic rages issue consecutive leaves of absence, to as many students as shall apply without asking more than five consecutive questions about irrelevant and personal matters. We are sure that prompt and effective measures would then be taken to extinguish the disease.

THE FOUR WINDS.

THE NORTH WIND

From the ice-bound Pole blowing sharp and chill,
The North Wind comes ; and wild, and shrill
His song resounds, and is echoed again
From barren mountain and desolate plain.
"Shake off the chains that so long have bound thee,
Make the mad world spin round and around thee,
Fierce is life's warfare, but join the fray
And die on the field or win the day ;
But haste for the shadows begin to fall,
Night cometh and bringeth the end of all."

THE EAST WIND.

The earth is veiled in funeral gloom,
When, damp and chill as a breeze from the tomb,
The East Wind mournfully sobs and raves,
Striking the heart, like the dripping rain
Falling on sods of new-made graves.
"Vain, vain O, Mortal, is thy striving and pain,
In vain are thy tears, and thy labor in vain ;
The wine of thy life is tinctured with gall,
And the shadow of death is over it all."

THE SOUTH WIND.

Soft as the touch of an angel's wing
Comes the South Wind, whispering
Tales of forests in eternal dusk,
Heavy with odors sweeter than musk ;
Now singing dreamily soft and low,
A song, whose rhythmic ebb and flow
Lulls the soul as the gurgling stream
Lulls the reaper to his noon-day dream.
"Dream, dream, O, soul, my zephyrs sigh
In thy ear their drowsy lullaby.
Float, gently float, down a river of bliss
Whose wavelets the sunbeams tenderly kiss ;
Hush thee, hush thee, in thy sleep forget
The earthly cares that corrode and fret."

THE WEST WIND.

Land of gems and of gold, land of the olive and vine,
Land where the beams of the setting sun lovingly linger
and shine,
O Queen of Earth and Bride of the Sea,
What say the breezes that blow from thee ?
"Work, heartily work, with a will and a song,
The heirs of the world are the patient and strong ;
Work with love, and with faith, for skies of blue
And God's best gift's are to the tender and true,
Work, and the gold-barred gates of the West
Shall open wide when thou goest to rest "

MAY NORTHROP, '81.

—Gymnasium Exhibition Friday, May 9th. Be sure you take it in.

COMMUNICATION.

THE REVIEW EDITORS.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

The college press has come to be a most important element in college life. When the various editorial corps of these papers are composed of representative men in literary talent, in executive ability and in capacity for labor, and when their efforts are ably supplemented by enthusiastic contributors, no single thing is so correct an exponent of the character of a college as the publications it supports. That both the *ERA* and the *Review* occupy high positions among the hundreds of college papers in the country is shown by the very favorable reception they have met at the hands of their exchanges—making due allowance, of course, for cavils and flattery. Means of improving both might be suggested, and it is of one way of improving the latter that I would speak. This could be accomplished by a change in the manner of selecting a portion or the whole of its editorial Board.

The reader must not infer from the foregoing and following remarks that the *Review* is in a moribund condition. To the contrary, its financial status was perhaps never better. Its number of "ads" and subscribers is considerably larger than last year, and this with no special effort to extend its subscription list on the part of its present board of editors. With an energetic board it may in the future as in the past be not only self-supporting, but of pecuniary as well as disciplinary, profit to the editors even if the support of the societies were wholly withdrawn.

Nevertheless, the *Review* is not doing the work it should, because of the want among undergraduates of wide-spread interest in its welfare, a want due in a great measure to the fact that the students outside of the literary societies are not represented in its management. Though the *Review* is the repository of the best undergraduate productions, yet in general they are not written expressly for its pages, and therefore it is not a direct incentive to good thought and clear expression. I would have a college literary magazine filled almost wholly with short, carefully composed articles from undergraduates, and written expressly for its columns. Such a publication would then subserve the highest purpose of a college literary magazine, namely, the cultivation of a good style. At any college where such a magazine is published the condition of affairs would be as at Yale where an appointment on the *Lit.* board is considered one of the highest honors of the college course, and to be numbered among its contributors is deemed an honor scarcely inferior.

The change I would advocate is this. Let the board consist of six members ; two being selected

by each of the two literary societies at present supporting the magazine and two being elected from the junior class to serve during their senior year. The *Review* might be edited wholly by persons elected from the different college classes, but it seems not advisable to entirely divorce it from the societies, even if their pecuniary support was not obligatory; for a literary society possesses advantages that a class does not possess for the election of representatives not only of the greatest literary ability but of those who will *work*. It might also be advisable to change the name, so that the magazine be known among exchanges as the "*Cornell Lit.*" though I see no material advantage to be gained by this.

The writer invites discussion of the proposed change, and urges '80 to give it a candid consideration. The class election of editors would probably need to be held subsequent to the ERA election as the intervening time is too short for a full discussion of the subject. Cornell ought to support a first-class literary magazine, and with the proposed change or other changes arising therefrom it can support one having no superior in the whole country.

—PROGRESS.

CORNELLIANA.

- Shoot the plugs.
- Eyes in the boat!
- Call in your cat, Henry.
- Tickets here for the Junior ball.
- Look out for the *big* fighting Senior.
- Where is the gymnasium bath-house?
- It passeth understanding—Ithaca weather.
- Evidently getting rusty for want of use—the Junior class wires.
- It is rumored that the crew will practice on the Fair Grounds.
- This is the thirty-third term since the opening of the University.
- Pres. White's salary as Minister to Germany is \$17,500 *per annum*.
- The class in elocution contains some members besides Sophomores.
- War is to be expected. Our militia has again been ordered to take the field.
- We sometimes wish all our subscribers were ladies. They *always* pay, you know.
- The co-eds have begun to carry canes. Probably plug hats will be ordered in a few days.
- Leo has organized another class of students, who wish to learn to "trip the light fantastic toe."
- It is truer now than ever before that
 "If you go to Cascadilla to board,
 You must place your dependence in the Lord."

—Next Sunday's sermons will be delivered by Rev. Llewellyn D. Bevan, Presbyterian, of New York.

—At the Junior ERA election this afternoon, Messrs. Gifford, Johnson and Nixon were the successful candidates.

—"The Smoker" has been crowded out for two weeks; but his pipe still burns, as future ERAS will show.

—This from the New York *Commercial*: "War cry of the Vanderbilt family—'Corneel, I squeal; I squeal Corneel.'"

—The silk hat fever is spreading. More shiny tiles are now worn by our students than at any time since the days of '76.

—Maple sugar is selling at twelve cents a pound. The boarding-house keepers should be persuaded to put a little in their *maple* syrup.

—A young lady at Sage is said to be writing a book on *Melanchology*. If any help—ah—is needed—ahem—we wouldn't mind—ahem.

—Three miles were made in 30 min. 13 sec., on the Reservoir track the other day, walking, and two miles in 18 min., going as you please.

—The professor of rhetoric is said to have remarked that the Junior class had reached an alarming degree of originality—in spelling.

—Forty men, all without remarkable records, started for a six days' tramp at Gilmore's Garden Monday morning. We shall see what we shall see.

—It is rumored that a double quartette of Sage ladies is preparing to give a serenade to some of their gentlemen friends. "I urn about is fair play."

—The four societies which have Association Hall, have passed around the hat and purchased a six dollar clock, by which to regulate their proceedings.

—Those students who are constantly grumbling about the water at '73's fountain, can obtain good water in Prof. Wilder's laboratory in the basement of the McGraw.

—Sage chapel was filled both morning and afternoon last Sabbath. Rev. Dr. Fowler delivered two very powerful sermons containing not a few valuable lessons for students.

—An extended notice of the recently published life of Thiers, translated from the French MS. of LeGoff, by Theodore Stanton, '76, will appear in an early number of the ERA.

—The willows are showing the effects of spring. The only other visible evidences of a return of spring are the strawberries in Wallace's window and the class of '82. (This latter is a stereotyped phrase, always made use of because it savors of smartness. It is a lie.)

—At the Unitarian Church, on Sunday evening, Mr. Badger's lecture will consider "The Growth of our Bible and of our Theories concerning it." The services will begin at 7.30.

—The gas arrangements of the Botanical department have been made separate from those of the rest of Sage, and are now so fixed that all the burners can be turned off at once.

—The Seniors in Science and Letters and in some of the technical courses propose to petition the faculty to have their diplomas made out in Latin instead of English as heretofore.

—Poetry is a great deal thicker than greenbacks around this office. Poetical effusions are very nice, but they have never been known to be a very valuable substitute for bread. Hence the theorem.

—Prof. Anthony's new transmitter was placed over the stage the other night, during Gilmore's concert, and connected with the hill telephone line. The playing of the band was pleasantly audible at the various telephones, and the concert was listened to by select audiences at Vice-President Russel's, at Sage, the Business Office and elsewhere.

—Here's richness. We clip the following from "The Woman's Journal," of Mar. 22 :

"Mrs. M. K. A. Benchley, assisted by Miss Fannie Kissam, will receive children from three to ten years of age, for mental, moral, and physical culture, in their primary and kindergarten, at 447 W. 23d street., N. Y."

"And they wound up the little ball of yarn."

—Twenty-six members of the Junior class met on Tuesday, but were obliged to adjourn because they did not constitute a quorum. '80 never gets very enthusiastic, except perhaps at the funeral of some other class.

—By special request of a number of students, Professor Dudley will supplement his other work this term by a course of lectures and laboratory work on the Musci. The class in Algæ numbers upwards of twenty.

—The Philatheans have formed themselves into a permanent congress. At a regular meeting, Tomkins, '79, was declared President of the United States. We'll take eclaires and chocolate, and a good cigar, thank you.

—The Mozart Club intends to present Pinafore about the 1st of May. The enterprize has been carried through after much effort and deserves the support of every student. The entertainment will be sure to be excellent.

—Friends of Miss Elsa Von Blumen, the white fawn of the pedestrian circle, will find her domiciled in the paternal cottage in the suburbs of Rochester. She and her portly trainer, Mr. Burt Miller, have parted company.

—The class in logic numbers about eighty. The subject is a very dry one even under Prof. Potter, and the gods of observation, reasoning and insight only know what it would be under a lecturer not given to joking and fun-making.

—Here's comfort for the cat collectors of the anatomical department. A man was arrested last week in South Carolina for stealing a cat valued at twenty-five dollars, and was acquitted, the judge deciding that cats are not property in the eyes of the law. Lock up your cats.

—A couple of pugilistically inclined students had a prize fight on Wednesday afternoon at the corner of Eddy and Seneca streets. The affair was entirely impromptu, and after about twenty rounds had been fought, the friends of the contestants interfered, and declared the combat "off."

—To dip our pen into the slang bottle a moment, it is said some of the Sage girls are getting "sweet" on some of the instructors residing at Cascadilla and elsewhere. The change of boarding place of the Cascadillians may necessitate a change in the famous "matrimonial" paragraph contained in the Sage circular.

—Poultry ought to be very cheap in Ithaca. Every time one or the other of the great political parties gets a majority of one, the *organs* up street trot out the whole flock, from the most miserable little bantam to the proudest cock that walks the yard. It makes no earthly difference which side the majority is on.

—As a result of the petition of the Hillians, asking for reduction in the room-rents in the Buildings, the rates have been reduced one-third; suites hitherto renting for seventy-five, sixty, and forty-five dollars *per annum*, can now be had for fifty, forty, and thirty dollars respectively. Who says that student petitions do no good?

—A "Rough List of the Permanent Books of Reference" in the Library has been issued from the University Press. Besides a classified catalogue of several pages, it contains hints upon the use of the library, and some excellent suggestions calculated to guide the student. These catalogues may be purchased in the library; price, ten cents.

—The Freshman class held a meeting Tuesday at one o'clock in room T. Mr. Sears was appointed to fill a vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Mr. Pennock, of the base ball committee. Mr. Heermans was appointed on the foot ball committee in place of Mr. Jones, resigned. A treasurer was also appointed.

—The following may not be uninteresting to many of our readers. Zeta Psi holds its next annual convention at Philadelphia, Jan. 8, 9 and 10, 1880; Alpha Delta Phi, at Hartford, Conn., May, '79; Delta Kappa Epsilon, Hanover, N. H., Oct.,

'79; Psi Upsilon, New Haven, Conn., May, '79; Theta Delta Chi, Boston, Mass., Oct., '79; Delta Beta Phi, at Ithaca, N. Y., May 1, 2 and 3, '79.

—An open letter, signed by every member of the Senior class, was laid before President White to-day. The letter expresses the regret felt by the class at President White's call abroad, and asks, in consideration of the very pleasant relations of the year, that their diplomas may be signed by him. President White has indicated his willingness to grant such a request, if it be possible.

—The Sophomores and Juniors held ERA elections at the South Building this afternoon. The candidates in the Sophomore class were W. B. Hoyt, W. S. Ostrander, I. A. Place, F. S. Ryman, — Simmons, E. S. Shnable, and O. L. Taylor; in the Junior, they were G. F. Gifford, C. H. Johnson, C. E. Nixon and H. J. Messenger. The result will appear in our next.

—Prof. Reynolds, the mesmerist, seems to have a large proportion of the students and citizens under his control. He never has an entertainment now-a-days without having a dozen or fifteen excellent subjects in his audience, which he can influence to the platform if unsuccessful in obtaining new ones. His last entertainments here have been most excellent exhibitions of his marvelous powers.

—Mrs. Bayard Taylor proposes to publish in book form the twelve lectures which her husband delivered before the University. By some mischance the lecture on Goethe has been misplaced. If any old student has very good notes on this lecture or a transcript of it, it will be a kindness to Mrs. Taylor if he will send the same to Professor Fiske who will forward it to her.

—A certain professor, well known for his predilection in the direction of the "go as you please" gait, was walking along University Avenue towards the South Building one day this week, when, seeming suddenly to become possessed of an idea, he turned and ran at break-neck speed across the campus to Sage College. Can he be said to be effeminate, or did he seek to be among the *sages* more quickly than usual by going directly towards them on a hand-gallop?

—The action of the Philathean society in electing a President of the United States and other important government officers, is to be considered by all well-balanced people as rashly revolutionary. This new government seems to have nothing to back it, unless perhaps the Cornell militia deserts to their cause on *Alma Mater's* account. In this case, President Hayes will be informed of the situation, and a telegram will be sent across the waters to "old Grant," and then—

—In the twenty-fifth chapter, eighth verse, of Genesis, we have the following statement: "Then

Abraham gave up the ghost, and died in a good old age, an old man, and full of years; and was gathered to his people." Men in those days might have been sorely afflicted with divers troubles, but we in these later days can do all of these things, besides "going up the flume," "kicking the bucket," "passing in our checks," and "shuffling off the mortal coil." Verily, a return to the good old times is devoutly to be hoped for.

—The Sophomores held a meeting on Tuesday at one o'clock to reconsider the action of the last meeting in fixing the time and place for the ERA election. On motion, it was voted to hold the election at the University between the hours of 11 a. m. and 2 p. m. on Friday. A short wrangle in regard to who should be allowed to vote, was decided by giving all a right to cast a ballot who have paid their taxes since the adoption of the class constitution. Messrs Ayres, Holcomb and Schnable were appointed tellers for the election of ERA editors after which the class adjourned.

—The following from the twenty-third chapter, seventeenth verse of Genesis, is respectfully submitted to the class in Freshman rhetoric: "And the field of Ephron, which was in Machpelah, which was before Mamre, the field, and the cave which was therein, and all the trees that were in the field, that were in all the borders round about, were made sure." Don't for anything get discouraged before attempting to unwind the meaning. You will some day probably know how to untangle worse sentences than that. The professors sometimes find a dozen such in a single examination paper.

—At a preliminary meeting of the Hillians, held Tuesday evening, April 15, the following officers were chosen to serve at the Fourth Annual Hill Banquet, to be held on the evening of June 13: President, F. A. Maxwell, '78; Vice-Pres., M. J. Spaulding, '79; Secretary, F. G. Tiffany, '80; Treasurer, C. R. Hawkins, '81; Orator, I. A. Place, '81; Essayist, C. O. Lucas, '79; Poet, W. A. Henry, '80; Historian, F. J. Scott, '80; Prophet, W. B. Hoyt, '81; Toast-Master, F. H. Severance, '79; Orator to deliver advisory oration, J. C. Kennedy, '79; Orchestra Director C. O. Lucas, '79; Vocal Music Director, H. W. Snyder, '80; Chairman of Commissary Dept., H. D. Bliss, '80; assistants, E. A. Landon, '80, F. E. Smith, '79; Committee to arrange for Hill Banquet in 1880, W. A. Henry, H. D. Bliss, F. J. Scott.

—One of our professors, who last year proclaimed loudly at a students' meeting that he was a freshman, evidently hasn't yet lost all his "freshness," as is plain from his action the other day when hearing a recitation. A murmuring sound was heard from the benches, and our freshman professor insisted that the person whom he heard

"whispering" should rise and apologize for the offence. Not content even with this exhibition of his primary-school ideas, he disgraced himself by calling the young gentlemen of his class "blackguards," and applying other epithets to them that we do not see fit to reproduce. We sincerely hope, for the sake of our University, that such proceedings as these will not be tolerated in future, and trust that the exhibition afforded the class the other day was occasioned only by a sort of spontaneous irritability, that passed off almost as soon as it appeared.

PERSONALIA.

T. PENNOCK, '82, has left the University.

EUGENE BAKER '78 was in town the first of the week.

E. J. MOFFAT '79 spent Easter at his home in Chatham.

KERR '79, has been made acting Instructor in the Mechanic Arts Department.

A. L. K. VOLKMAN, '77, of Vol. IX of the ERA, shows his familiar phiz upon the Campus this week.

MISS P. H. BRAISLIN, Professor of Mathematics at Vassar, is the guest of Prof. J. H. Comstock and wife.

F. M. KENDALL '78 after a week's visit at Cornell, returned last Friday to his school at Westmoreland.

H. M. NORTON, '80, did not return to the University this term. He will, however, rejoin his class next year.

DOMINICK, '81, has been confined to his room for several days past with a slight illness. He has now rejoined his classes.

MISS ALICE KIMBALL, of Davenport, Ia., formerly '79, is visiting her numerous friends of the University and town this week.

H. G. HIGINBOTHAM '76, as we learn from the Clay County, Kan., *Dispatch*, is a prosperous banker in Clay Center, Kansas.

F. J. WHITON '79 resumes his studies this term, after a long compulsory vacation occasioned by a lingering attack of typhoid fever.

H. M. KENNEDY '74, for two years past a student at Leipzig, has returned to this country, and is at present at his home at Oneida Castle.

SLAUSON, '80, has not yet fully recovered from the illness contracted during the early part of last term. He will probably be absent from the University until next fall.

E. O. RANDALL '74, of the Editorial Board of the ERA for Vol. V., visited his Cornell friends last week. He has been engaged in the publishing business in Toledo, O.

W. A. HENRY '80, presented a paper before the last meeting of the Natural History Society, upon "The Recession of Niagara." The paper will appear in the April No. of the *Review*.

MISS B. B. DEWITT, '78, is visiting Cornell friends at present. She has resigned from her school at Sparta, Wis., and expects soon to secure a desirable position near N. Y. city.

C. E. WASHBURN, formerly '75, Univ. of California '76, and sometime on the editorial staff of the N. Y. *World*, is pursuing special anatomical studies this term under Doctor Wilder.

MISS L. J. GIDDINGS '78 is reading law at her home in Jefferson, O. She recently delivered a lecture on "Washington Irving," before a home audience; her effort was warmly praised by the local papers.

MISS F. M. KELLY, '79, was sufficiently recovered from her lingering illness to return some days ago to her home in Germantown, Pa. She was accompanied by her brother and Miss Margaret Hicks, '78.

GEO. JARVIS, '78, dropped down on us last Wednesday, to say good-bye. He expects to leave May 5, for Province of Ceará, Brazil, where he has secured an important position as Assistant Engineer on a new railroad.

PRES. WHITE delivers an address this evening before the Yale Alumni Association of New York, at their monthly reunion at Delmonico's; to-morrow evening he addresses the Phi Beta Kappa Alumni Association of New York, at Chickering Hall.

COLLEGIANA.

—HARVARD.—Forty or fifty men besides the University crew are training. . . . The American Henley is spoken of favorably by the *Crimson*, which states that Harvard will probably enter another year.

EXCHANGES.

The *Æsir* is not worth an exchange. Will the accidental gad-fly take the hint?

This from the *Crimson*, is the correct sort of poetry to write.

Quoth a wise man to a youth one day:

"Tell me your aim in life, I pray?"

"A mighty general I'd be,"

Replied the youth ambitiously.

Then quoth the stripling to the sage

"Tell me your aim in your old age."

Then said the sage, a little tired,

"Aim! Oh! I have no aim; I've fired.

In vain we've turned the leaves of the *Dartmouth* backward and forward, over and over, looking for something worth clipping. In all charity let us trust that it is a good paper for its home readers.

Here's some more of the right sort from the *Record*.

"There is a fair maid in this city,
Whose hand is exceedingly pretty;
I kissed it one night,
In the silver moonlight,—
And the way that it slapped was a pity!"

The *Argosy* comes to us uncut. It goes into the waste basket in the same condition.

A writer in the *Advocate* "gives away" the *table d'hôte* of Memorial Hall in an article of some length and moderate wit. We quote.

The dinner is served in courses, as follows:—

First Course.—Some one at your elbow says, "Water, sah?"

Second Course.—A thick clay platter is set before you containing s—p; but it is not fashionable to take more than a sip or two of this beverage.

Third Course.—The person who was at your elbow has gone to play foot-ball behind a high board fence in the distance, and you meekly await his return.

Fourth Course.—He is again at your elbow, and says, mechanically,—“Roast beef, boiled mutton, roast turkey, and baked blue-fish.”

“Once or twice,” says a well-known historian, “these old courses have been varied, and the waiter has announced, in impressive tones, instead of roast beef, ‘Some raggedy beef this evening sah?’ I am not an epicure, and I confess I don’t fully appreciate the distinction.

Fifth Course.—A dish is brought containing some pale, blue-looking, pasty-material, which reminds you of something you saw once in a tub on wash-day, at home, and which Bridget, the washer-woman, informed you was starch. But this is not starch: it is mashed potatoes.

Sixth Course.—A dish of boiled squash. And oftentimes during this course a few drops of milk in some water is taken as a tonic.

Seventh Course.—You are provided with a butter plate.

Eighth and last Course.—This is the most varied of all the courses. Sometimes it is an antediluvian dish, made of (I think) Adam’s apples and known as tapioca pudding; Sundays, as if more endurable on that day, it is a heathen mixture, “Injun puddin’;” and sometimes it is cake, and some frozen stuff called ice-cream.

The conversation sparkles and ripples over the dinner, as the babbling brook over its never changing course. The topics are generally so directed as to allow the freest flow of wit. This is acknowledged to be puns. There is a noted punster sits beside me. The other evening he ordered tea; and, when it came, he sat and looked at it solemnly for a long time; then he turned to me, and asked:—

“Why is this tea-cup like an eighteen months’ old baby?”

When he speaks, there is generally a hush at the table, so we all sat in breathless eagerness. Presently, seeing our expectant looks, he said:—

“Because it is a tea-thing.”

At the special meeting of the Board of Directors that evening, it was decided to add a new foot-note to the bill of fare, stating that loud laughter would be charged extra.”

The “College News and Gossip,” in the *Advocate*, is always enjoyable. The *Advocate* is much more fortunate in finding bright headings for its clippings than in saying clever things itself.

FACETIÆ.

—Senior:—“Will you assign us chapel orations in alphabetic order?”

—Prof. in logic. “What is the universal negative?” Student. “Not prepared.”—*Ex.*

—Prof.: “Mr. G., I believe you were absent from the last recitation.” Mr. G.,—“Yes sir, I didn’t hear the bell till it was too late to come down.”—*Wittenberger.*

—There’s a metre dactylic, there’s a metre spondaic,

There’s a metre for a laugh and a groan.

There’s still yet a metre by no means prosaic,

’Tis to meet her—by moonlight—alone.

—*Campus.*

“The boast of cribbery, the pony’s power,
And all that tutors, all that Profs denounce,
Await alike th’ inevitable hour;

The paths of sloping lead but to the bounce!”

—Prof.:—“Yes, no, y—e-s, well, I don’t know—I shall probably begin with the beginning of the alphabet, or begin at the other end, or both. Or we may go right on from last term.” Senior is satisfied.—*Madisonensis.*

They were walking home from a rehearsal; said he: “Lovest thou me?” Said she: “Thou knowest, I love thee!” Then they measured noses, while the trees sighed, the lake murmured upon the pebbly beach, and the moon shone in soft splendor—*Vidette.*

—A drunken lawyer in the vicinity while on his way to church was observed by the minister, who said to him, “Sir, I will bear witness against you at the day of judgement.” The lawyer, shaking his head with drunken gravity, replied, “I have practiced twenty-five years at the bar, and have always found the greatest rascal the first to turn state’s evidence.”—*Chronicle.*

SPECIAL NOTICES.

—ACKLEY’S is the place to buy your stereoscopic views, photographs of the Faculty, and paper and envelopes.

—Go to Norton & Conklin for fine printing of every description.

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THE CORNELL ERA.

Vol. XI.

Cornell University, April 25, 1879.

No. 25.

THE CORNELL ERA.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AFTERNOON OF EACH COLLEGE TERM
BY MEMBERS OF THE SENIOR AND JUNIOR CLASSES.

TERMS: \$2.50 PER ANNUM.

EDITORS:

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G. F. GIFFORD, '80, *Business Manager*.

THE PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS, delivered in the chapel on Wednesday morning, was instructive, interesting, and full of practical advice enforced by pertinent illustration. His near departure and the sense that we must be without him for the next two years, gave peculiar force to every word and no better time could have been chosen to impress deeply his hearers.

PURE WATER.—It is to be regretted that while the spirit of reform is upon the managers of the rooms in the University buildings, they do not improve, or rather make endurable, the filthy fluid which the janitor provides for the dwellers on the hill. It is called water: it consists of a turbid liquid filled with rust, sticks, dirt and bugs, and is not fit for use till after straining. In this connection we may remark that none of the water on the hill which is drawn directly from the reservoir is fit to drink. It seems to be thought that because the water is on the hill it must be pure; but the fact is that it comes without filtering from Fall Creek which drains several square miles of land east and north of the reservoir.

SEVENTY-NINE'S MEMORIAL.—The bronze medallion of Bayard Taylor, to be left at the University by the present senior class as its memorial is completed, and is now on exhibition at the President's residence. As a mere likeness, it is almost perfect both in close imitation and vivid suggestiveness; and as a work of art it is delicate and massive, attractive and impressive. The plaster cast met with the enthusiastic approval of Mr. Stedman and Mr. Stoddard, who were intimate friends of the poet, and the former has ordered a

fac simile. W. R. Donovan, the artist, is one of the most promising sculptors of America, and the present work will increase in value with his reputation. His work thus far, has been chiefly in the line of portraiture, and critics pronounce his best powers to be a strong grasp of individual traits and a wonderful delicacy of delineation. In this medallion both of these qualities seem marvelously combined, and the class which leaves it in these halls has honored itself in honoring the dead poet and in encouraging the best art of our time.

THE COMING RACE.—Preparations for Cornell's participation in the Saratoga boat-race have been made this week that tend to impress us with the idea that Cornell will go in with her usual earnestness and do her very best to win. A four-oared shell has been secured for practice, the boat-house has been put in good shape, the crew will go into quarters immediately, and training will commence at once at once with a vim. The Navy directors have put forth their strongest efforts lately, and have at last brought order out of the seeming chaos of a week ago, and it only remains for the students as a body to cooperate with them, to secure us success. Such a race necessarily entails considerable expense upon the Navy, and to make this up every student ought to contribute as much as he or she can afford. Committees have been appointed from each class to secure subscriptions, and these will go to work immediately. It must be remembered that the approaching race is an affair that concerns the University as a whole, and not the mere participants in the race, and so each and every student should do all that is in his power to further the success of the undertaking. The race will be the most important one that we have participated in since 1876, and it is necessary that every attempt should be made to keep up our reputation. Columbia, Brown, Wesleyan and perhaps Harvard will enter crews, and a victory would raise Cornell to the very acme of boating fame. The gymnasium entertainment, the field-day, and perhaps one night of Pinafore, will be

for the benefit of the Navy, but more money than these will contribute is necessary, and we hope that when the class committees begin their duties every one will be ready to subscribe a liberal donation. The names of the committees are printed in another column.

THE CHAPEL MUSIC.—Next to the howling of students on the streets at night, this town of Ithaca; famed for being musical, presents nothing to be compared with the Chapel singing, unless we except the chimes. But there are but nine bells in the chimes, and the most ecstatic player can strike but two or three at a time. On the other hand, there are dozens of people at the chapel, who think they can sing, and who give forth sounds, without being struck. If they would wait till some one struck them before yelling, we could stand it, but as it is, the striking ought to follow, as a result of their making a sound. There was some talk last year of forming a chapel choir or quartette at least, but nothing but talk. Now the mob holds undisputed sway. They sometimes consent to allow the leading voice to begin the first verse, but after that it is overwhelmed. Every one of the numerous young women, who from some unaccountable reason flock to the chapel on Sunday afternoons, seems convinced that she is a wonderful singer, and determined to show the power of her voice. They do show the power, but that is about all. A locomotive whistle has power, but who cares to hear it in a small chapel? If the plan of the Syrens has commended itself to their judgment, in behalf of the students, we assure them that it is no good; we are several centuries beyond that sort of thing. But this class of choristers is ably seconded by the students. Many of those apparently look upon it, as one of the requirements attending service, to sing. On the contrary, unless you are able to sing, and have some slight conception of the tune to be sung, it is your sacred duty not to sing. Your vague roar when combined with the squalling of our young friends from Free Hollow, and the town, is simply excruciating. The present small number of hymns gives free scope to this peculiar musical element in our midst. The rabble might be held in check if there was an opportunity to select any but the few familiar hymns on the card boards. We have

been singing now for nearly four years from a collection of twenty hymns. It is a melancholy commentary on the type of religious belief prevalent here, if out of the whole range of Christian hymns, varied and extensive as it is, there can be found but twenty, broad and undenominational enough to suit the general taste. If tedious repetition of these few tunes is due simply to carelessness, we earnestly hope the ministers who come here in the future, may have an opportunity to select from a larger list. As to the singing, to the Free Hollow and Ithaca fair, who come to the Chapel, we beg leave to say youth are seldom charmed by a voice, never by that of a hyena; we pray the students who can't sing not to try it; and lastly we call upon those who can, to make some adequate provision for controlling the masses, and furnishing good music.

A RESPECTFUL SUGGESTION.—We are aware that there are those in the honorable faculty who scorn every utterance of this paper as they scorn every undergraduate as a barbarian; who have bitterly called it, from its free expression of opinion, 'the organ of authority in the University,' and who have given our humble but earnest efforts other like encouragement. But yet we will venture to say that students may sometimes feel certain faults even in such perfectly devised systems, as some of the courses of study, more directly than can their great framers. The matter of which we speak is simply this: when the dread time arrives for a senior to write a thesis, if he be in one of the literary courses, he may choose a subject which calls for both skill and practice in literary criticism; and he then feels keenly that during his past four years he has not once been called upon for any such work, and that, unless he has done something of the kind as outside work, he is utterly without training in this direction. Of course, every intelligent student who reads current literature reads any amount of criticism, and must arrive at a vague sort of notion of its methods and principles, and if he has a delicate appreciation, he has doubtless made one or two quiet attempts for himself arriving, perhaps, at some original opinions; but at best he is less a critic than a judge of criticism and his thesis is the first of many a trial for which he may have knowledge but

is certainly lacking in experience. Might not this be remedied by a reform in either the department of Rhetoric, or in that of English Literature? Instead of three years of writing on such subjects as "A rolling stone gathers no moss," why could not the class be required to read some book and write an estimate of its worth; or to read the works of some author and produce a finished essay on his peculiar excellencies or defects? Or would it not be possible for a portion of the English Literature to be taught to the class in the same excellent way as is American History; that is, by making the students teach themselves the facts, think out for themselves conclusions, and express them forcibly? We make this suggestion for what it is worth. It has its origin in the experience of dozens, and is the expression of a common opinion.

NAVY MEETING.

The Navy Directors held their regular weekly meeting on Wednesday afternoon of this week at the usual place. Commodore Blowers, and Directors Shinkel, Adams, Gardiner, Parmlee, W. C. Russel, Jr., Tracy, Brown, Schumm and Warner were present. The committee on the down-town gymnasium reported through Gardiner, '80, chairman. Warner, '79, reported that he had secured the loan of a four-oar from the Olympic boat club of Albany, Waters & Son having disposed of the second-hand four-oar that had been promised the Navy. The new four-oar for Cornell, now in construction, will be ready on the 1st of June. He also reported that Cornell's old quarters at Snake Hill would probably be secured, as they were originally leased for three years, and the lease will not expire until next autumn. The committee on gymnasium exhibition reported that it would occur in about two weeks' time. The committee on Field-Day reported that the second Saturday in May had been fixed upon as the date, and that the same sports as those decided upon last fall would be given. The committee on repairing the boat-house, reported that the building had been thoroughly cleaned and put in excellent condition, and that a float had been built, but that there was still considerable trouble about putting a foot-bridge across the Inlet. Meeting adjourned until Monday, April 28.

—Our crew will have its old quarters on Snake Hill at Saratoga. The position is a most admirable one, since the view is such as to give the boys opportunity to take the time of other crews, if they desire.

REVERIES OF AN ASCETIC.

I am both by inclination and choice an ascetic. Having lived such a life here for nearly four years, I write to commend it to the students at large. In my opinion one of the most common errors into which students fall comes from too much society. The benefits arising from a monastic life must be admitted. In no other way can the power to study continuously be gained. No man can gain any interest in his University work, who daily hurries through the proscribed task in order to rush off to a game of whist or billiards, or to see the 'fellows.' A love of study comes only after long continued, persistent application. The power of self-entertainment too, by means of books, comes from the life of which we speak. This is all important. There can be no more striking contrast than that presented by the temperaments induced by these two methods of the conduct of life, the social and the monastic. The one tends to make a man restless, incapable of prolonged application, flippant, superficial; the other to make him content, thoughtful, able to work steadily for any given object. That this is the tendency can be seen either by looking at the effect of the actions prompted by each course of conduct, or *a posteriori*, by observing this effect on men, who pursue the one course or the other. The idea that a college course is to make a *man*, fully developed and complete, is too broad. At best, it can but introduce some elements, which will work effectively in future life. The opportunities it offers which are peculiar and distinctive are those to be seized. These are special chances for forming such habits of thought and action as have been suggested. A student misses the mark who makes a college a place for cultivating his social nature or even for observing men. There will be time and opportunity enough for this later. If the cap and gown movement would tend in this direction, we say hurrah! for the cap and gown. It is better that we should be a set of monks than society butterflies. Our own University life seems to me to need more of this element. We shall most of us never have another opportunity to live the life of a recluse. If the peculiar benefits arising from this are ever to be gained, they must be during these four years. We would not be misunderstood, or appear blind to the evils arising from an extreme asceticism. They are, of course, always pernicious. But the tendency is never toward an extreme asceticism. On the contrary it is just the other way, leading men to a no less destructive societism, to coin a word. It is undeniable that many writers and thinkers have adopted the other course like the great Germans, Lessing and Goethe. But they from some special reasons needed the society training and had both gained habits of continued thought and reading

earlier in life. The case is different with us. No Freshman would on coming to Ithaca, be justified in following their example and learning for his first college lessons how to dance and become a society man, or with Lessing in spending a large part of his time at the theatre or with actresses. The result on Lessing was that he wrote his first play soon after entering the University, the result on the average Freshman of to-day would be that the faculty would inform him his play was played out.

A MAIDEN'S LOVE.

I gave my love some roses, white and red,
And as she pressed them to her pretty lips,
She gave me her white hand and softly said :
" I do love roses so ! "

I thought to do the handsome, and I spake :
" Their fragrance, darling, like my love for you
Will ne'er grow less because of what you take. "
A well-turned speech, I trow.

She blushed, and modest bent her sunny head
To kiss the waiting flowrets and—ho, ho !
She chewed their tender petals off, and said :
" I do love roses so ! " —S.

A STUDENT REUNION.

O'er the far-stretching plains of the populous West,
Where enterprise thieves on fair nature's repose ;
To the deserts of yore whose wastes have been pressed
By the buffalo's hoof ; to the settlements close,
Where the glance wanders on in a limitless quest
Of a token which hints of a titude's foes ;

'Twas there that we met, our freedom unchecked
By court innovation, society's bane.
Wild, rugged the aspect : yet softly bedecked
By the pure stamp of nature. No false art to stain
The quaint combinations, the quick'ning effect
Of untrammelled motion, of gracefulness' reign.

Young ranchers are they from the old Empire State.
One entered Cornell the year she was born.
Another refected at Ann Arbor's fête.
While a third at the Troy Polytechnic was shorn.
Of me no necessity calls to relate.
My name is sufficient the reader to warn.

Though a stranger to them no less cordial the clasp
With true border frankness they welcomed me there,
Evinceing at once by the tone and the grasp
That I was invited their bounty to share.
For genuine freshness one need never gasp ;
Within as without roamed as freely the air.

Revolvers, guns, novels, and paper reposed
In odd interminglings on walls, shelves and floor.
We read hunted turkeys, smoked cigarettes, dozed ;
And gossiped of college and days that were o'er.
Perchance tender memories sweetly enclosed
The fancies, when day entertained us no more.

It fades, and the landscape verändert sich ganz,
And other attractions illumine the scene.
The fancy returns to its previous haunts ;
Life yields to the impulse ; contentment is queen.

Ranche, Kansas, Feb. 1879.

—L. E. FORBES, '80.

THE SMOKER.

III.

" Is the young man in the habit of writing verses ? Then the presumption is that he is an inferior person. For, look you, there are at least nine chances in ten that he writes *poor* poetry. A young man can get rid of the presumption against him afforded by his writing verses only by convincing us that they are verses worth writing. ' By the way, " said the Freshman, looking up from his favorite " Autocrat of the Breakfast Table, " have you seen this poem just published by one of our students ? It's a seventeen page production, entitled ' The Pleasures of Life, ' and it's written by a Sophomore, too. Just think of it ! "

" Yes, " replied He of the Pipe, " through the kindness of the author I have received a copy ; and also several other productions in manuscript from the same pen. Their author has a wonderful readiness in the verse line. "

" Isn't it your favorite, Mrs. Browning, " asked Peter, addressing the Smoker, " who says in ' Aurora Leigh, "

' Spoil a man to make a poet ' ?

What are we to conclude when the average Sophomore blooms out so readily in rhyme ? But are these productions of our friend of any real merit ? You know anyone can write long poems. It's the short pieces that gauge the writer. "

The Smoker thoughtfully gazed into the glowing crater of his pipe-bowl, as though the spirit of just criticism dwelt in its ashy depths ; then he pulled away at the amber mouth-piece as if he expected to draw his remarks from the very bottom of his pipe. His application, however, resulted only in a few fragrant whiffs, grateful as flattery, and a short series of mimic eruptions in the odorous crater referred to, which ended in a tiny fall of ashes—and the pipe was out. And the Smoker, while reflecting that this was remarkably emblematic of criticism, laid aside his pipe and said :

" I have read these poems of our Sophomore friend with no little curiosity, a very little pleasure, some weariness and considerable disappointment. Not that they lack merit—on the contrary, they possess a great deal of worth. I doubt if there's another man in college who has so ready a use of words, as their author has shown. His phrases are seldom inverted, he abounds in rhymes, and his constructions are, with a few exceptions, smooth and admirable. I recall the opening lines of his " Atalanta, " a pleasant version of the classic, in which the reader slides along as easily as—as a—"

" Suspended cart-wheel about a well-greased axle, " assisted Peter, " with little friction and no gain. "

" I'll quote these lines just to give you an idea

of the writer's facility of expression," continued the Smoker, ignoring the simile.

"In modern literature we find the theme is sometimes stale, and one who tries for something new is often apt to fail; Hence, modern writers frequently, for money or for praise, Drop present things and wander back to the good old classic days."

And so on. In another of his productions, called "Minnie's Luck," and which is no poetry at all, he tells a cheap love-story at tedious length. It's an unfortunate example of boyish, verbose scribbling. "To Nitalia" is more sensible, more ambitious and more poetic; it has a few really fine touches; but its theme is deplorably trite. The same remarks might apply to 'The Pleasures of Life.' The latter poem, ridiculously hedged about as it is, with dedication, preface, motto-lines, explanatory notes, and the like, is chiefly an echo from the author's reading and school-boy studies; it has much good philosophy, of the sort that ten men out of every dozen think before they leave college, and have the discretion not to print. But you both have seen the thing; what do you think of it?"

"I read it carefully," replied the Freshman; "there was a good deal of it that I didn't quite understand, so I thought it must be fine."

"I read the preface and the notes," said Peter, "and skipped the poem. I knew it must be execrable."

"I fear the college at large will receive it much as you two have done. And perhaps it's just as well. The most overwhelming production of our Sophomore poetaster is entitled "Hints from Byron's Hints from Horace: Being a Translation of the Ars Poetica of Horace into Modern American." It contains good thoughts, but they're nearly drowned in the flood of words. Its construction is plainly an imitation; Byron and Owen Meredith are echoed throughout. Of course a young man who writes so readily has tried his hand at parody, which I hold the most abominable of all writing. This he ingeniously heads '(To) Ella G.; Written near the Ithaca Cemetery.' Let me read you a few stanzas." And the Smoker read:

The chimes have rung the knell of parting day,
Chum with some friends has just gone out to tea,
The newsboy homeward takes his winding way
And leaves the house to silence and to me.

Perhaps in Cascadilla now is laid
Some lazy student who does not admire
The famous fib about the "early worm,"
So often quoted by the "living liar."

"The hero, in his progress up the hill, reflects upon various things: boating, Woodfords, beer and Sage ladies; in regard to whom one stanza reads:

Far from the foot-ball match and college rush
The lovely creatures show good sense to stay;

But on the cool, sequestered road to Sage
We often see them nearly blown away.

"Then he describes the buildings, gives his hero's progress in detail, and reflectively says:

Haply some older graduate may say,
Oft have I seen him shortly after dawn,
Rushing with hasty steps through snow or rain,
To meet his teachers on the upland lawn.

"Next are related the duties of the day, until, on his way home,

Reading his rhetoric paper will he rove;
He sees the blue marks spread along the page,
And sighs on viewing them like one in love.

"I'll give you one more stanza, from 'The Epitaph.'"

Large was his body, and his mind the same—
Fate did a recompense as largely send.
He kept the former full of lager beer,
The last with rhetoric from end to end.

* *

As public mention is here made of the MSS. of our friend Mr. Ryman, it is but just that we return to him our thanks for their use in an equally public manner. If space permits, it is our purpose in some future number of the ERA to give at least one of these poems the thoughtful criticism which it deserves. —"THE SMOKER."

RECENT ACCESSIONS TO THE UNIVERSITY LIBRARY.

In Political Science: Cairnes's "Principles of Political Economy," "Method of Political Economy," and "Political Essays," Fawcett's "Free Trade and Protection," and "Political Economy," Freeman's "Comparative Politics," Lieber's "Civil Liberty," and "Political Ethics," Mulford's "Nation," Perry's "Political Economy," Sumner's "History of American Currency," Walker's "Money," and "Wages Question," Woolsey's "Political Science."

In Philosophy: Bowen's "Modern Philosophy," Draper's "Intellectual Development of Europe," Hamilton's "Discussions on Philosophy," Krauth's "Vocabulary of the Philosophical Sciences," Lewes's "History of Philosophy," (new edition,) Müller's "Origin and Growth of Religion," Ueberweg's "History of Philosophy," Jevons's "Principles of Science,"

In History: Adams's "New England Federalism," Bagehot's "English Constitution," Bancroft's "History of the U. S.," (revised edition), Coulanges' "Ancient City," Cox's "History of Greece," Draper's "History of the Civil War," Freeman's "Historical Essays," Von Holst's "Constitutional History of the U. S.," Keary's "Dawn of History," Lecky's "History of England," Lloyd's "Age of Pericles," May's "Democracy in Europe," Merivale's "History of Rome," Otte's "Scandinavian History," Smith's "Carthage and the Carthaginians."

JUNIOR BALL.

The much-talked-of and much-quarreled-over Junior ball was a complete success, much to the satisfaction of all the students generally and the Juniors in particular. For two days previous to the ball, Jupiter Pluvius held high court in Ithaca, and the prospect was gloomy enough to dishearten the most sanguine. But in spite of wind and weather, in spite of dismal forebodings, a goodly number of Juniors and a fair representation from the other classes assembled in Library Hall, on Friday evening last to worship at the shrine of Terpsichore; and worship they did, some vigorously, some gracefully, some awkwardly, but all pleasantly.

The superior advantages offered by Library Hall, induced the committee to secure it, in spite of the exorbitant rent demanded by the trustees. It is difficult for a student to see why he should be considered a legitimate object of prey by the people of Ithaca, but such is the undeniable fact. It is difficult to understand why the decorator should have been refused admission to the hall, in pursuance of an agreement which never existed but in the diseased imagination of some important individual. But nevertheless patience and labor and the not-to-be-forgotten lucre triumphed over all obstacles, and the Junior class may congratulate themselves on having achieved what no preceding class has undertaken,—a substitution of a reception for the institution known as a Junior Ex. The decorations were excellent. The device of '80 though presenting a somewhat dropsical appearance, was a decided improvement upon the funereal monogram which does duty in Library Hall. The caterer surpassed all his previous efforts and the music was all that might have been expected. The ladies who exercise appellate jurisdiction in matters of this kind pronounced it a success and from this judgment there can be no appeal.

The attendance would undoubtedly have been larger, and financial success more assured, had the weather been more favorable, but as ten men have the latter responsibility, the class at large are not indulging in grief to any great extent. It is to be hoped the precedent thus established by the Junior class will be followed by succeeding classes. We cannot have too many events of this kind which serve so well to break up and relieve the rather monotonous routine of university work.

COMMUNICATION.

Ithaca, N. Y., April 24, 1879.

To the Editors of *The Cornell Era* :

Gentlemen:—I saw in your issue of the 18th inst., a somewhat severe arraignment of "Brother Titus." From the tone of that editorial it may be

inferred that the word of the brother is esteemed quite lightly; so that it will be unavailing for him to make any further disclaimer. But I may be allowed in his behalf a word of elucidation.

The occasion of his formidable remarks was the introduction of Brother Titus to the weekly Conference of N. Y. City Baptist Ministers: there was no "Convention." There was no malice prepense. The ministers were holding a prayer-meeting that morning and at the last moment Brother Titus was called out quite unexpectedly to himself. "A member of the Cornell Faculty" was in no wise responsible for anything said. The previous interviewing of said member by Brother Titus to which *THE ERA* refers, was because of a letter received from the editor of a Philadelphia journal requesting some statistics concerning the religious condition of Cornell, which will soon be given.

The following is, as far as I know, the only report made by an ear-witness, besides that quoted by *THE ERA* from *The Sun*. This is from *The Watchman*, of Boston, of April 17, and was written, so I learn, by a member of the Conference.

"Brother Titus, of Ithaca, supplied the pulpit of the First Church on Sunday, was introduced (to the Conference), and boldly spoke of the prevalence of scepticism in Cornell University. He said that out of 476 students a small proportion only attended church, and many professors of religion made shipwreck of their faith. Educational work was well-done, but the drift of things is not [evangelically viewed] religious. Paul wrote to 'his own son Titus after the common faith,' that 'there are many vain talkers and deceivers.' Our Ithaca Titus is finding out the fact."

This is how it appeared to the ministers to whom it was addressed. This, with the one modification indicated in brackets above, is what Brother Titus believes, is for substance what he intended to say, and is what he doubtless will continue to say until convinced of error.

Thus far as to what "Brother Titus," as reported by *The Sun* and assumed by *THE ERA*, said informally in the New York prayer-meeting. Now may I state in my own language deliberately, and here in Ithaca, what I believe upon this subject, and why. Then, instead of an irrelevant dispute as to what was said by an insignificant parson, we shall have an inquiry after fact.

I suppose The Cornell University, neither in its Board, Faculty, nor Students, is solicitous to be known as other than it is. What, then, is it? The best index of the *status* of any college is its president. Especially is this true of Cornell, whose president was very active and influential in securing the foundation of the University, who has since guided its affairs, and by whom, more than by any other or others, its present attitude may be justly estimated. What, then, is the influence of

Cornell's president? This question may be personal, but it is also most pertinent.

I assert, first, that it is such an influence as throws discredit upon the authenticity of the Scriptures. The historical authors most commended by him to the student are Buckle, Lecky and Draper. No books are so generally read and possessed by the young men who have attended the president's lectures. In a speech delivered to the body of students last fall in response to an address of welcome from them, the president very markedly recommended to their notice Lecky's *History of Rationalism*. Those who know this work may judge whether put into a young person's hand, warmly approved by the honored president of his college, it is calculated to shake his faith in the Scriptures. The effect of the president's lectures upon the students is unmistakable. One said to me that he had no doubts as to the reality of miracles, until he listened to the lectures on Demonology. Others bear a similar testimony. While no direct assertion may have been made concerning the gospel miracles, the impression left is that the reality of miracles is to be suspected.

I assert, next, that his influence is adverse to Christian effort to save men. This very week the suggestion that our poor world had suffered much from attempts at soul-saving, was applauded in the lecture-room. Of course, there is truth in this, but the tendency of such remarks—and this is not a solitary or exceptional one—is to disparage evangelical work.

I assert once more, that his influence is hostile to the gospel of the *grace* of God. The lecturer not infrequently gives his hearers to understand that doctrines are of slight importance: all they need to trouble themselves about is to do their duty to their fellows. Every Christian recognizes his supreme obligation to do his duty to his fellows; but he remembers that the *first* commandment is to do his duty to the Lord his God. Nor will any intelligent Christian fail to see that the above advice is not in harmony with that gospel which declares: "If righteousness come by the law then Christ is dead in vain."

In the face of these facts, I think evangelical Christendom would declare *The Cornell University*, as represented by its president, anti-christian. I am very well aware that many can be found in various branches of the professed church who have adopted such sceptical views. I know that such call themselves "liberal" and "fair-minded" and exponents of the most "advanced" thought. Such would accord to one believing merely in an historical person named Jesus, a man of remarkable attributes, teaching and exemplifying great ethical principles, the name, Christian. But I know, too, that this is not the view of evangelical Christianity, nor of Protestant Christianity, nor of

primitive Christianity, nor of biblical Christianity. Let me be understood. I make no claim that the Cornell University or its president is atheistic. I make no general charge of rank infidelity. I do not say that it is worse here than at some other Universities. That I do not know. But I do know that it is bad here; that the tendency of things, from the view-point occupied by the church of Christ, is anti-christian. I do not question the president's personal right to hold and to express such views as these, or any others that he chooses. I claim only that what I have stated above is fact and that the public should know it. And I claim further that when I am addressing Christian people it is my right and duty to warn from associations which we consider dangerous.

Further, I think that reference to the experience of the students themselves will corroborate the position I have taken. Who will gainsay the following statement? No student, coming here a believer in evangelic truth, remains through the four years without having his belief in the authenticity of the Scriptures, and in the worth of evangelical Christianity, subjected to a constant strain, if not ultimately broken. I do not wish to embroil anyone else in my fight, but I would very much like to have the testimony of other Christian people of this village as to the prevalence of scepticism among the students. I think we should find that somehow or other, the majority of Christian students become sadly infirm in faith.

With respect to the only direct religious influence in connection with the University, the Chapel sermons, I must say, I think it aimed to produce the same sort of scepticism. To this Chapel pulpit are invited any who will accept the name, Christian, whether it be O. B. Frothingham or Joseph Cook—though I believe neither of these have come. Swedenborgian, Unitarian, Methodist, Presbyterian, all are admitted on equal footing. No distinction of religious belief is recognized. Probably, however, the intimation of a writer in *THE ERA* some months ago that the "liberal" class of even orthodox preachers predominates, was well-founded. It is suggestive, too, that the Baccalaureate sermons for two years past have been by James Freeman Clarke, and Henry W. Bellows. Now evangelical christians are accustomed to recognize some distinction of religious belief. They believe that there is a heaven-wide difference between, for example, James B. Shaw, of Rochester, and Chas. H. Mundy, of Syracuse, who occupied the Chapel desk on two successive Sundays. But here, students, in the immature and inquiring period of life, are to have all equally commended. The influence, when the "broad" element is best represented and the educational leaders are known to be in sympathy with this element, cannot be other

than to disintegrate faith in Jesus Christ as the divine Saviour of men.

As to church-attendance, I have seen no reason to change the *animus* of my former statement that of the 476 students only a small proportion attended church, though the ratio may have been too small. It is significant that last Sunday afternoon with pleasantest weather and an able and attractive preacher, less than a hundred students were present at the Chapel. Much more might be said. But I have already considerably exceeded the limits of your available space.

In concluding, I repeat a sentence which I remember using in New York. "I speak with reluctance and with sadness; but fidelity to the truth (as God gives *me* to see it) compels me to say these things."

Sincerely Yours,
H. F. TITUS.

[The above writer has so abused the courtesy of the ERA, that we have no space for even the briefest comment. We gladly offered him room in our columns for a *short* communication—how he has availed himself of our offer, the above homily shows. We reserve our comments, together with several other things of interest, which are thus crowded out, until next week.—EDS. ERA.]

CORNELLIANA.

- "Keep off the grass."
- Gather your arbutus now.
- Shall we call for the Rugby rules?
- The ERA banquet cometh on apace.
- The "Annual Talk" has been given.
- Keep up our reputation on the water.
- The *Cornelian* will be out next Friday.
- Editors of Volume XII, here's our hand.
- A syllabus will be given this year on astronomy.
- Remember the gymnasium exhibition, May 9.
- Pinafore next Tuesday and Wednesday evenings.
- The Freshmen are said to favor phonetic spelling.
- How many Sophomores took in the Junior reception?
- "Our Boarding House" needs a little of the freshness of spring.
- The Sophomore and Junior returns are to be found under "Specials."
- J. '80, send us your name and we will print your communication next week.
- Prof. J. H. Comstock's Notes on Entomology have reached their second edition.
- "My kingdom for a thesis, already prepared," is the supposed soliloquy of the Senior.

—Don't go swimming before the first of May. You may be shot for a duck or a goose.

—The President's address was one hour and a half long, and yet it seemed quite short.

—Rev. Charles Tiffany, Episcopalian, of New York, will preach at the chapel Sunday.

—Captain T. P. Wilcox has agreed to allow a bridge to be built across his property to the boat-house.

—The members of the Junior class had a very enjoyable time at the President's on Wednesday evening.

—It is hoped that not less than twenty men will take part in the sack race two weeks from tomorrow.

—The boys don't go to the very taking "Vau-deville" any more. The reason is that the concern isn't running any longer.

—A brief excitement was created on the Hill Saturday evening by the alarm of fire. A burning chimney at Treasurer Williams' was the cause.

—Enter for at least half a dozen events for two weeks from Saturday, even if you are not certain of winning, and let us have a good Field-Day to begin with.

—The Freshmen don't go fishing quite so much as usual this spring. Sudden changes in the weather have probably caused the falling off in this most exciting sport.

—Prof. Corson will deliver a lecture before the Social Science Club, in Association Hall, North Building, on Thursday evening next, at 8 o'clock. All are invited.

—We wish the Ithaca clergy had been at the chapel on Wednesday. If they understood fully the views of our President, they would certainly hesitate before attacking him.

—We neglected to state last week that Mr. L. J. Vance was a candidate for ERA editor in the Junior class. The list of candidates was placed in the hands of our printers before Mr. V's name was announced.

—That question as to whether the Junior and Senior class will support the *Review* by electing one editor each, needs some agitation. Those chiefly interested in the future prosperity of that periodical should come to the front at once.

—Mr. Badger will conclude his course of lectures, at the Unitarian church, on Sunday evening next, by speaking of the "Life of the Hebrew Peoples on finding its culmination in Jesus of Nazareth."

—French is a very easy language to translate, and the boys sometimes give it very *literally*. Here is an instance. *La mort de votre amant vous rendra*

telle un père ? "Will not the death of your lover give her to you as a father?"

—Co-education will create confusion ever and anon. Prof. P.: "Miss B., can you explain to us what is meant by a syllogism?" Miss B.: "I am not prepared." Prof. P.: "Will the next gentleman tell us?" Muffled applause.

—The Faculty and Trustees are once more made happy, for well do they know that every time the engineers measure the campus it grows just a little larger. We hope the boys will make it large enough for a play-ground this time.

—The class committees appointed to collect subscriptions for the Navy are as follows: Wells and Morse, '79; Webster and Russel, '80; Brown, Parmelee, Taylor and Gusdorf, '81; Catlin, Hiscock, R. C. Horr, A. P. Brown and Heermans, '82.

—Dio Lewis, the great advocate of starvation by means of gruel and panada, is running a Turkish bath house in Boston. By way of parenthesis, we would like to know whether or not Leon Lewis, the "Mystery" man, and Dio Lewis, are very near relations.

—A few days since an instructor in one of the technical courses, in dilating upon the strength and texture of iron, said: "There are great differences between American and European iron; these differences are *political* and *social* as well as physical."

—The Ithaca maiden beginneth to sigh, because her Senior chosen one is about to take his sheepskin and go forth to battle with circumstances in the cold, cold world. Be not over anxious, dear girl. If there be not a wolf in that sheepskin, it will be right in the end.

—A German physician has demonstrated that it exhausts physical power and shortens life to rise early. We don't consider this anything new, because we have been practically demonstrating the late hour system for twenty years or more, and we are, to say the least, quite well.

—The Sophomores, together with all other students who wish to take part, will meet at the park, with a brass band, at 8 o'clock this evening, and march to the President's house, giving the President a serenade, and thence to the library, where they will deposit the flag of the Owasco Freshman crew.

—Panchet won the race at Gilmore's Garden, New York, last week, having covered 480 1/3 miles in the allotted time. Merritt, the next man, made 475 5/8 miles. They will probably go to England to compete for the Astley belt in June. Ennis left for London last Saturday.

—A society has recently been formed in New York to encourage moderation (only) in the use of intoxicating beverages. It has been strongly endorsed by Dr. Howard Crosby, Peter Cooper and

many other noted men. Gentlemen, will you inform us just how many glasses of lager beer it would take to keep a man just inside the bounds of moderation, and whether or not, after becoming slightly—ahem—used to the beverage, one could be moderate on just a few more schooners?

—The worthy pastor of the State Street M. E. Church, in a letter in reference to the widely reported conversation between a Sophomore of the University and Mrs. VanCott, says he didn't see a Sophomore in the audience who had fine sensibilities enough to even leave the room during one of Mrs. V.'s sermons. The pastor has evidently been a Sophomore himself some time, and hasn't much faith in this species of humanity.

—"I'm coming, I'm coming," is gently echoed from Harvard to Saratoga. It is quite probable that she will yet make up her mind to row against Cornell and Columbia on the old course. Yale, of course, will not think of stooping so low. Nothing smaller than a canal boat would keep those lumbering six-footers above the water anyway, so this apathy on her part need not cause weeping anywhere.

—The following named Cornellians as we learn from a late catalogue, are members of the Columbia College Law School. In the Senior class, Eugene Frayer, '76, M. E. Haviland, '77, Dudley R. Horton, '75, Geo. H. Phelps, '73, and Hector H. Tyndale, formerly '79; in the Junior class, W. E. Bramhall, '77, J. J. Chambers, formerly '72, S. P. Sturges, '76, and J. S. Lehmaier, '78.

—*On dit* that a greatly excited individual with fire in his eye and a cow-hide in his hand, prowled about the campus this week, looking for an ERA editor, and gently muttering:

"Oh, a Baptist. Baptist I was bo'n,
I'm a Baptist till I die,
I bet my money on the Baptist' hoss,
An' I eat dat Baptist' pie!"

—The programme for Field-Day will be substantially as follows, but it may be thought best by the committee to change the order or make some substitutes:

1. One hundred yard dash.
 2. Standing broad jump.
 3. Two hundred and twenty yard dash.
 4. Throwing heavy weight.
 5. One mile walk.
 6. Running broad jump.
 7. One-fourth mile run.
 8. Hop, step and jump.
 9. Three legged race.
 10. One-half mile run.
 11. Throwing base ball.
 12. Standing or running high kick.
 13. Sack race.
 14. Three mile race.
- If possible, a rope-pull will be arranged between

the Sophomores and Freshmen, or between students in different courses. Other races than those given in the programme can be arranged with the committee, if there are two or more persons wishing to enter them.

PERSONALIA.

MAJOR BURBANK was in New York last week. FORBES, '80, is at present at Pueblo, Colorado. C. P. WOODRUFF, '76, is on the *Chicago Times*. VAN NORMAN, '78, is in business at Canisteo, N. Y.

PROF. CORSON read at Trumansburgh last Friday evening.

HYDE, '80, is principal of a school at South Butler, N. Y.

RUGER, '82, who was laid up with scarlet fever for a month or more, has returned to the University.

J. H. DURKEE, '74, is professor of mathematics and principal of the High School at Sandy Hill, N. Y.

PRESIDENT WHITE has been tendered a reception previous to his departure for Europe by the citizens of Syracuse.

WARNER, '79, has returned from Troy, where he went last week to secure a second-hand four-oar shell for the crew to practice in.

PROF. W. R. DUDLEY is to have charge of the department of botany in Martha's Vineyard Summer Institute during the approaching summer.

JOHNSON, '80, has a difficulty of the eyes that will keep him out of the University for sometime. He expects to return in June for examinations.

LAURENS HAWN, '76, hangs out his shingle as attorney-at-law, in Leavenworth, Kansas. He has recently contributed an able and speculative paper to *The Western Homestead*, entitled "Materialism and Creation: From Philosophical, Historical and Scientific Standpoints."

COLLEGIANA.

—The Harvards and Beacons are playing a series of games for a silver ball.

—Gen. Dick Taylor, who recently died in New York, was a member of Yale, '44.

—The National Academy, of which Prof. Marsh is acting President, began its annual meeting in Washington, April 16.

—The Harvard crew rowed twice a day during the Easter vacation. Bancroft has again taken his place in the crew as stroke.

—The boating association at Williams has died a quiet death. The boat-house has been sold for debt, and the boats are left on the banks of the river.

—The annual inter-university athletic meeting between Oxford and Cambridge took place on April 4th. The results are as follows: 100 yards race, won by Oxford, in 10 1-5 seconds. Putting the weight, 16 lb., won by Cambridge, distance 36 feet 2 1/2 inches. Hurdle race, 120 yards, 10 hurdles, won by Cambridge in 16 3-5 seconds. Throwing the hammer, 16 lb., won by Cambridge, distance 117 feet 1 1/2 inches. One mile race, won by Oxford in 4 minutes 34 3-5 seconds. High jump, won by Cambridge, 5 feet 8 3/4 inches. One quarter mile race, won by Oxford, 52 1-5 seconds. Long jump, won by Cambridge, distance 20 feet 8 3/4 inches. Three mile race, won by Oxford, in 15 minutes 14 seconds. Thus Cambridge was victorious in 5 contests and Oxford 4.

EXCHANGES.

The Niagara *Index* this week exorcises itself over the question, "What Becomes of all the Graduates?" Pins and graduates evidently are hard things to account for. The *Index* says:

The search in quest of the long-lost Hebrew children has not been more fruitless than would be the institution of a strict investigation regarding the whereabouts of the graduates of American colleges. What becomes of them? Whither do they go? These are the questions which we propose to answer. Were we of a cynical turn we might venture the assertion that it matters comparatively little whether this poor flesh of ours still enshrouds them, whether they have betaken themselves to heavenly regions to which men like Simon Cameron never penetrate, or whether their gaunt shadows still fall athwart the wayside fence. We know that yearly an army of students bids adieu to college bivouacking, and begins a war, offensive and defensive with the cold, cold world. Certificates of their prowess, in the shape of bombastically worded diplomas of scholarship, they carry in their pockets, and, armed to the very teeth with knowledge of every sort, they bravely sally forth. The world is just barely large enough to hold them. So, as they plod along, they crush and elbow the unlearned multitude. Does the thought ever come up that, some day or other, these ambitious graduates will be numbered with the *οἱ πολλοί*? Such fatalities have occurred. May they not occur again?

We don't attempt to answer the above query. We've heard that a great many graduates go west to grow up with the country. Many a masterly mind which during its college days revelled in learned lore, like a bumble-bee in a clover-field, now devotes itself to earning fifty cents a day at any hack work, all the way from the Mississippi to the Pacific. You'll find college graduates wielding the pick in the mines and the shovel in the ditches; you'll find them, skillful manipulators at three card monte, and you'll find them mixing drinks for the occidental hoodlum. In our opinion, the exchange editor of the *Index* could fill any of these positions with credit to himself. That he knows how to throw dirt any of his readers can testify. But what the country needs is *intelligent* dirt-throwers. We trust our friend of the *Index* don't graduate quite yet.

The steady improvement of the *Brunonian* is marked and rapid. The "Letters from Italy" are one of the best things which have appeared in college papers this year. From the very clever list of questions purporting to be the recent Senior examination in Modern History, we quote the following.

- I.—Compare Lorenzo de' Medici and the late Boss Tweed?
- II.—Name the popes in order of succession from the fall of Constantinople to the purchase of Alaska by the United States government; stating in regard to each, the date of birth, accession and death, and giving an exposition of the colonial policy of each, without reference to race, color, or previous condition of servitude?
- III.—Who discovered America (with date), and why did he not do this in some previous century?
- IV.—Who laid the egg which Erasmus hatched, why did he not lay more, and why did not George Washington hatch?
- V.—Who were the "Sicilian Vespers," and if so, why not?
- VI.—What physiological reason was there for M. Luther's objecting to a diet of worms?
- IX.—Give a substantially correct account of the personal experience of the professor of history while completing his education in the universities of Siberia, New Zealand and Patagonia, with the necessary inference to be drawn from them?

The last *Tripod* redeems its general prosiness by the publication of the following poem, entitled "The Arrival of Spring," which it prefaces with the accompanying note.

[The following poem, the authorship of which is unknown, is among the earliest specimens of English poetry extant.]

Summer is i-cumen in
Lhude sing cuccu;
Groweth sed and bloweth mede,
And springth the wde nu.
Sing cuccu, cuccu.

Awe bleteth after lomb,
Lhouth ofter calve cu;
Bullock sterteth, bucke verteth,
Murie sing, cuccu.
Wel-inges thu cuccu,
Ne swik thou nauer nu.
Sing cuccu cuccu.

* * *
Summer is coming in,
Loud sing, cuckoo!
Groweth seed and bloweth mead,
And springeth the wood now.
Sing cuckoo, cuckoo.

Ewe bleateth after lamb,
Loweth after calf cow.
Bullock starteth, buck verteth,*
Merry sing, cuckoo!
Well sing thou, cuckoo,
Nor cease to sing now.
Sing cuckoo, cuckoo.

**Verteth*, goes to harbour among the fern.—WARTON.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

—ACKLEY'S is the place to buy your stereoscopic views, photographs of the Faculty, and paper and envelopes.
—Go to Norton & Conklin for fine printing of every description.

—Pictures loaned at Bool's, and the amount allowed out of purchase money if desired at the end of the year. Stationery. Note Books, Wall Paper, Book Binding, Bookshelves, and Books to order. Frames made to order and in stock, at 40 East State street.

—Junior election returns. C. H. Johnson, 46 votes; G. F. Gifford, 40; C. E. Nixon, 35; H. J. Messenger, 32; L. J. Vance, 3.

Tellers—C. G. Wagner, A. M. Tracy and F. Irvine. Pres., A. Webster.

—Mr. A. H. Thomas has a fine place on State street, next to Tompkins County Bank, where he will supply cut flowers and plants very cheap.

—Goethe and Schiller, Boyesen. History of Civilization in England, Buckle, 3 vols., English Edition. Rationalism in Europe, Lecky. European Morals, Lecky. Hume's, Gibbon's, and Macaulay's Histories, at very low prices. New books received every day at the University Book Store.

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—STUDENTS desiring their clothes made fashionably and at the lowest rates considerable with first-class work, should read the advertisement of Mr. A. H. Phillips, which appears in another column.

—PITKIN & WOLCOTT have a fine line of Spring Styles in Hats, Furnishing Goods, &c. Their spring Derbys are very nobby, and their line of Neckwear, Silk Handkerchiefs, Jewelry, Gloves, Hosiery, &c., is extremely elegant. Give them a call and inspect their stock.

—The following is the result of the Sophomore ERA election, held April 18, 1879. Whole number of votes cast 101, of which I. A. Place received 88; W. B. Hoyt, 81; W. S. Ostrander, 61; O. L. Taylor, 42; E. Shnable, 37; P. E. Simmons, 48; F. S. Rymon, 19. At the next election there were 95 votes cast. Necessary for choice, 48. Of which O. L. Taylor received 39; E. Shnable 35; P. E. Simmons 21.

E. SHNABLE,
J. W. HOLCOMBE. } Tellers.
W. J. AYRES.

The third election resulted as follows. Number votes cast 92, Necessary for choice 47. E. Shnable 50; O. L. Taylor 42. W. B. HOYT, Pres.

F. SHNABLE,
G. MARTIN, } Tellers.
G. W. FREEMAN.

R. A. HEGGIE,

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pose to disclose our special claims and improvements, for the
reason that in every instance where we have introduced new
articles, it has been the custom of manufacturers of inferior
productions to adopt our precise claims to obtain notoriety.
We will, however, make one broad assertion, that no tobacco
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THE CORNELL ERA.

Vol. XI.

Cornell University, May 2, 1879.

No. 26.

THE CORNELL ERA.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AFTERNOON OF EACH COLLEGE TERM
BY MEMBERS OF THE SENIOR AND JUNIOR CLASSES.

TERMS: \$2 50 PER ANNUM.

EDITORS:

E. C. HOWLAND, '79. D. E. MORRIS, '79.
F. H. SEVERANCE, '79. W. BRONK, '80.
H. H. SOULE, '80.

G. F. GIFFORD, '80. *Business Manager.*

OUR COMPLIMENTS.—The Board takes pleasure in presenting to its readers the May-Day number. The steadily-increasing support which the ERA has enjoyed, enables us to make our grateful bow in becoming garb. Some of our contributions to the present number, are from pens well-known throughout the country. Others are from pens which have their fame to win. If our readers will accept the present number as an earnest of our constant intentions, we rest well-pleased.

THE REASON WHY.—We have been asked several times lately, why nothing has been said in the ERA about the recent slur on Cornell, co-education, and the University management, which some days since appeared in the *Elmira Gazette*, and afterwards in the *N. Y. Tribune*. Our answer is, the less said about such attacks, the better. It never is a good policy to try to kick every cur which snaps at you.

SENIOR STATISTICS.—The blanks for the statistics of '79 have been sent to the members of the class. It is to be regretted that the questions are not more definite; they are so vague that universal doubt is felt as to just what they mean. The word "temperance" is a difficult one to say "yes" or "no" to. It would be a strange young man who in filling out such a blank would set himself down as intemperate. "Total abstinence" should have been substituted.

COMMUNICATIONS.—We trust our readers will constantly bear in mind that the publication of articles from students or other persons who may wish to speak through our columns does not necessarily indicate that our opinions coincide with

those of the writers. We are, however, very glad to publish articles from others that are courteously written and upon subjects of general interest. Finally, we advise all to express what they have to say as directly and briefly as is possible and yet have the meaning intended fully conveyed.

CASCADILLA may be mentioned in this connection as a fit place for improving hands to work. There was last year a rumor which even grew into definite assertion that this building was to be fitted over for the general use of students. There prevailed roseate dreams of a public assembly hall, of free billiards and an editorial office for the ERA. Even a student's theatre was whispered of and the Dramatic Association took on the hue of life and the tint of reality. But the sombre pile of stone still stands with dingy windows and glaring cornice; there is yet no amphitheatre with circling benches, no click of the ivories, and the ERA office is but a name. Let us watch and wait with what patience we may for what the future may give us.

THIEVES.—The person or persons who stole the five volumes from the public shelves of the Library deserve the general execration of the community. The books on these shelves were, in a certain sense, common property, because their position made them peculiarly available to every student; the theft, therefore, inasmuch as it took the books from all, was a theft from all. This would be true if any books were stolen from any part of the Library, but the offense was aggravated in this case for two reasons: it cast discredit on the student honor which was supposed to hedge with strongest defence a book in the most public place; and it took from every member of the University not only the stolen volumes but the unrestrained use of many others. There is a tacit prejudice among young men against revealing to authorities the author of any mischief; but we do not hesitate to state for ourselves, that if we knew who had so injured common privileges and so outraged common decency, we should certainly give the detestable sneak-thief's name to the Librarian.

A THEATRE.—It is unfortunate that Ithaca has not a convenient Opera House with comfortable seats and decent scenery. Library Hall is a neat and cosy lecture-room and has recently been much improved, but it has not yet reached perfection in the comfort or stability of its seats, and is fitted only for a lecture room. The Journal and Wilgus Halls are too bad for criticism, though the scenery in the former is not so bad as it might be. But in a town of ten thousand inhabitants and with five hundred students a large proportion of whom attend any respectable play, there should be some slight attempt made to secure the Dramatic illusions by decent scenery and the comfort of the audience by cushioned, stationary and raised seats. There is ground for belief that it would be a good investment for some enterprising citizen to build such a theatre; and it is to be hoped that before many years are gone by, Ithaca audiences may no longer be forced to sit in bodily discomfort and see the best effects of a play ruined by meagre apparatus.

SAGE AND ITS MANAGEMENT.—President White, in his address before the ladies of the University, at Sage last Friday afternoon, spoke of the possible introduction of more stringent rules in the management of that institution another year, and of the advisability of having a "matron, who would be the friend and counsellor of the young ladies," *et cetera*. Although such a change as this implies has long been looked upon as possible, yet we do not think it probable or advisable. In general it is true in a case like this, that the more rules there are, the more need there will be for rules. Doubtless many anxious parents have kept their daughters away from Cornell, fearing some harm from the freedom here allowed. This action implies that their daughters need close restraint; if so, Cornell does not want them. If so, send your "Daisy Millers" elsewhere. The young women for whom the Sage endowment was given have too much purpose in being here, and are too womanly, to need the iron boarding-house rules in regard to social intercourse with their gentlemen friends. There is little fear of such rules being instituted, and little ground for the report that hereafter all non-resident lady students who do not board with friends in the village will be obliged to room at

Sage. If the expenses of residence at that institution were reduced, then such a requirement would have much in its favor.

DESERVED.—The appointment of Professor J. H. Comstock to the important position of United States Entomologist is a cause both of regret and of joy to us. Although it is highly flattering to the University to have members of its faculty called out to high positions by the Government, it augurs none too well for Cornell if this thing continues. Our President has already said farewell to us; Dr. Law is in the employ of Uncle Sam, temporarily it is true, but absent from his classes none the less; and now, in Professor Comstock, the University loses a man whose salary she could well afford to double in order to retain. True, the Professor does not resign from his present position; but the loss to the University for the time being is as great as though he did. It is in view of the need of the man here, that the ERA regrets his present appointment. Were it not for our self-interest, our joy at his good fortune would far outweigh our regret for our own loss. Never was a position of importance more justly bestowed. Prof. Comstock is yet a young man; his advancement has been rapid, but deserved. His life has been a constant struggle upwards, and presents in its strange vicissitudes, no lack of romance, though much of it is of a very grim quality. But neither poverty and hardship during his early years, nor lack of aid, nor poor health, have been able to lessen his devotion to his work. His success is deserved, for it is due to his own efforts. It is in view of this that we gladly set aside our own loss, and rejoice heartily over the good fortune of Professor Comstock.

WHY DO WE HAVE COMMENCEMENTS?—It would seem, perhaps, that this is an easy conundrum. We have Commencements because they have been an institution for so long a past of college life, that they have become traditional. Very well, here's a harder one: Why *should* we have annual commencements at Cornell? There is no good reason. On the contrary, there are many reasons why we should do away with them. In high-schools and small country colleges, it is doubtless a harmless custom to parade the class wit and wis-

dom before the public upon the day of graduation. But the annual Commencements at Cornell are neither an honor to the graduating classes nor to the University. They are not even a source of pleasure save to a vulgar crowd of Ithacans; to the average student, the tedious exercises are a bore. Our classes are so large that but a few men can appear before the public. The best men of any Senior class rarely give their audiences anything but dilute book-lore. Why a class, who are merely waiting for their diplomas, should be compelled to listen to the familiar verbosity of some of their number is not apparent. The whole thing lacks dignity, and is inconsistent with the claims of an institution like Cornell University. These facts are being found out elsewhere. Commencements are abolished at Ann Arbor, at University of California, and elsewhere. Johns Hopkins, we believe, has never had them. Why should Cornell? Let us have a strong, thoughtful address to the graduating class from some man who has something to say. Let the tired Senior keep his library browsings to himself, and be content with his diploma. Commencements, sooner or later, will be abolished at Cornell, or their character radically changed. And the change, when it is effected, will be largely due to the student voice. Class of '80, *now* is the matter in your hands.

BASE BALL PROSPECTS.—Cornell's prospects for a good base-ball team this spring are not very flattering. Some of the best men of last fall's nine have left college or can not play this term; and it will be difficult to find as good men to take their places. Bailey, our pitcher, will probably leave us, and we have no one to fill his position creditably; Adams cannot play on account of a broken thumb; McConnell and Pennock have left the University, and Suydam, who might have developed into an excellent pitcher, has gone. For a nucleus from which a team may be selected we have Woodward and Hiscock, excellent in the respective positions of catcher and first base; Wing, a good stop and excellent thrower; Cushing, Sears Cole, and one or two more fair players. Perhaps three or four good men who have hitherto kept quiet may be brought to light, and a nine finally made up that will accomplish something if prop-

erly managed. A challenge has already been received from Union which will have to be refused, and Syracuse and Hobart are about ready to send challenges. The eastern colleges have better nines this spring, as a rule, than ever before. Princeton played a good game with the Utica professionals, beating them 8 to 2, but was herself defeated by the Holyoke professionals by a score of 11 to 0. Harvard has played some good games with the Bostons and the semi-professional Becons, of Cambridge, beating the latter twice, once by a score of 5 to 4, and the second time by 7 to 6. Yale has played some of the best games that have been played this spring, giving the Springfield and Holyokes some very hard work, and Brown and Dartmouth have shown up with professional teams to great advantage. We hope that Cornell will organize some sort of a nine before our next issue, so that challenges from Syracuse and Hobart may be favorably considered. The Fair Ground is quite dry, and would require but little labor to put it in good shape, and all that is necessary now is a sufficient number of men in practice, from which a nine may be chosen.

FOR WHOM IS THE ERA PUBLISHED?—There is a prevailing belief that the ERA does the University injury by misrepresenting things, which are done here. The idea springs from a misconception of the object of the paper. Clearly that object is not to give outsiders a full and unbiased view of the inner workings of the University. It is in no sense an official publication. It would be monstrous for it to attempt, in any way, to supplement our catalogue, which will be recognized by future generations as the great work of the century. The circulation of the paper is local; its object is local. It is published by the students and for the students. We deny utterly that it is fair to expect the editors of the paper to keep habitually before their minds, the impression that this thing or that thing may make on persons away from here. The opinion of any person who gets his impressions of the University from what he may find in a student publication, without remembering by whom and for what purpose it is published, is not worth considering. It is a perfectly legitimate object for a college paper to seek to have poor things made better, bungling arrangements

more simple, absurdities checked, etc. It is natural and right that the college journal should have more complaint in it than praise. Things which are all right, which are worthy of praise, need not be talked about at all. There is no need of change. Any man away from here, who, because he sees several things complained of, and nothing, perhaps, praised in a copy of the ERA, judges that everything here is worthy of contempt and nothing of praise, must be either biased or very stupid. In either case ought we to be held responsible for what interpretation he may choose to put upon what he finds in the paper? But in our own case who are these thousands upon thousands of outsiders, who carefully examine the ERA from week to week? We are confident our business manager knows nothing about them. We do not pretend that this justifies much flippant criticism, often arising from simple ignorance of facts, or foolish prejudice, which has often been too prominent in the ERA, but that the paper is in duty bound to work, in some sense, for the interest of its constituents we do claim. At the same time we contend that it is unfair to expect its editors to keep in mind always a crowd of outsiders, which, in great measure exists only in the fertile brains of some members of the Faculty, and which may get some misleading impressions into its head.

A CORNELL LITERARY MAGAZINE.—The ERA of April 18th contained a communication on a subject which deserves the attention of the students, namely, the establishment on a somewhat different basis of our college monthly. We believe the change suggested by our contributor is in the right direction. By the present arrangement the *Review* has been, in some sense, an organ of the literary societies instead of the students at large. The election, by different classes, of at least a part of the editing board might increase the interest taken in the magazine among the students. The *Review* for some reason has never succeeded as well as could be desired. Something should be done, if possible, to make it the fashion to write for it. In many colleges the monthly is well worth reading, the articles thoughtful and well written. There is perhaps none better than the *Yale Lit.* which for dozens of years has been a real credit to its editors and contributors. It

should be our aim to establish here on a similarly firm basis a college magazine, which might be not only a repository for Commencement theses and Woodford orations, but for many articles on less profound subjects. It may be that some imagine the students should not attempt to support two publications. But the fields are plainly distinct. The publications can in no sense be rivals. The only fear is that there is not ability enough among the students to contribute articles to the *Review* that will be worth reading. If the fear be groundless, if either or both of our student publications is not the fair exponent of college thought and writing, it is plain they should be made so. If the *Review* has not been what a knowledge of the capacity of the students here would justify one in expecting, means ought most assuredly to be taken to bring out what talent now lies latent. If, on the other hand, the trouble lies deeper and the undergraduates are unable to write anything better than the ERA and *Review* have in the past contained, it is no less plain that all we can do is to wait for a better class of writers. No variation in the method of electing the Board, or other change in the mere machinery, can make our *Review* the *Yale Lit.* unless it prove that the student body needs but a little stimulant and a fair chance, to show its powers.

TITUS.—It is not the purpose of the ERA to give gratuitous advertisements to any man, whose itching for notoriety would only be gratified thereby. It is not our purpose to resort to epithet or innuendo, no matter how tempting the occasion. The ERA has too much self-respect, and, as the student-organ of Cornell, too great a responsibility to adopt such a course. Our assurances as to the strength of our charges and our contempt for the present attack prevent a resort to measures which would be necessary was the source of attack less insignificant. We have charged this man Titus with making grave misrepresentations in regard to Cornell University. He has said that Cornell is anti-Christian; that less than one-sixth of its students are Christians; that nine out of every ten who come to Cornell make a shipwreck of their religious faith within two years after their arrival; and that the students of the University will be morally benefitted by the absence of Presi-

dent White. We said two weeks since that these charges were not true. Our accusation has not been refuted, despite the column and a half of doctrinal verbosity. Truth is above sect and cannot be disproved by sect or sectarian opinion. As to the mis-statements in the long letter of last week, they are too glaring to require pointing out. Some of them, we doubt not, are the result of the writer's apparent inability to command good English. For instance, his reference to Lecky would lead one to infer that that work is pronouncedly anti-Christian. Any one who has thoroughly read it knows better. Since the writer insists upon his point as to church attendance, it may be worth while to state that the ushers affirm that one week ago last Sunday afternoon they seated upwards of two hundred *students* in the chapel.

The ERA understands its own position exactly, and wishes to be clearly understood. We do not in the slightest degree establish ourselves against the truths of Christianity; against the bigotry of orthodoxy, we emphatically do. We understand Protestantism to mean the protest against church authority, and the right of individual opinion. We recognize *truth*; we do not recognize doctrine. Says this man Titus, "the best index of the *status* of any college is its President." By the same token, the best index of the *status* of any sect is its ministers. In all charity let us hope that the young man whose remarks are under notice, and whose recent exit from a Baptist college may to some extent account for his blunders,—let us hope that he does *not* justly represent the attitude of his sect. When a young zealot concerns himself with bolstering up his orthodoxy, it is *prima facie* evidence that his orthodoxy needs bolstering. If orthodoxy is afraid of Truth, does it not speak ill for orthodoxy? But it is not the purpose or the province of the ERA to devote itself to theological discussions. We do, however, take our ground plainly, and maintain it firmly: The assertions of H. F. Titus are false, whatever are his motives; and this we shall maintain until the contrary is proved.

The six men from whom will be chosen our four are the following: J. Lewis, and J. W. Warner, '79; G. M. Mann, '80; J. G. Allen, E. H. Cole and J. N. D. Shinkle, '81.

HIC JACET.

OUR BELOVED RHETORIC.

Died young, after a precarious existence of four years.

REQUIESCAT IN PACE.

Sympathize, O friend, and drop the limpid tear;
The dust of our beloved lieth here.
Short his existence was, and sweet;
And "in memoriam" distraught hearts must beat.
Tho' short his course, 'twas not without event:
To Freshman minds he oft direction lent;
Junior and Soph his fell domain were shown,
And Seniors too, alas! his labyrinth have known.
By knowing him they have improved their "style,"
Their ornate "figures" ceased to cause a smile.
(By knowing him their diction was made strong;
But o'er this part, O let a veil be drawn!)
Such his glories, such his triumphs were:
Move not his ashes, nor thy praise defer.
But for their fate, O for his victims sigh:
And without pensive thoughts pass them not by!

—CONTRIBUTOR.

"NUMERI INNUMERI."

The comment of Horace on the mathematical recitation which he introduces into his art of Poetry is, that such work was materializing the Roman mind and benumbing its capacity for poetical composition. The genial poet's alarm may have been well founded; certain it is, however, that his countrymen did not become a nation of mathematicians. To the history of mathematics the contributions of Rome are mainly in the successful applications of that science to the practical uses of life and to organization. Yet the duodecimal system, which was quite remarkably and with apparent originality developed among the Romans, has perhaps greater significance and convenience than we are apt to recognize.

The object of this article is to call attention, by a few examples, to the curious loss or transfer of meaning which many Roman numerals have undergone in our language.

Each of the three (*tres*) divisions which very early made up the Roman people was naturally called a "third" (*tribus*); but as the subdivision was extended the old name was retained, and thus very soon 'tribe' gained its elastic force. Quite in the same way we use 'quarter'—as, the 'quarter' of a city, not stopping to think into how many fourths we are dividing our unit. 'Tribune' (*tribunus*) was the chief or representative of one of these original thirds, as 'tribute' (*tributum*) was whatever was assigned to each. From two (*duo*) was formed an inseparable prep's meaning 'atwo' (*bis*); thus, 'discuss' (*dis+quato*) was to shake in twain; 'discourse' (*dis+curro*) to run two ways; 'distant' (*dis+sto*) standing in two places. Then, after this little prefix was used of any separation or division, and 'tribute' was no longer limited to an allotment to 'thirds,' 'distribute' (*dis+tribuo*)

sprang up and literally means to halve what is to go to three! Equally mixed and unmathematical is the expression "an afternoon siesta." The ancient Roman was fond of a nap at his sixth (*sexta*) hour—our midday—and then at his ninth (*nona*) hour—nearly our three o'clock—took his chief meal. 'Sixth' and 'ninth' thus came to denote the events which usually took place at those hours. But we change with the times, and since the dining hour has been brought forward to midday, to which point of time the old word 'noon' has been given, and since the day-nap has thus become postprandial, we are at times guilty of the anachronism of taking our 'sixth' (*siesta=sexta*) after our ninth (*nona=noon*) hour! Who now-a-days limits his 'trivial' talk to his utterances where 'three roads' (*tres viæ*) converge? 'Biscuit' is properly a generic term for whatever has been 'twice cooked' (*bis+coctum*), as crackers, hash, toast. 'Duplicity' is the 'folding' (*pluco*) into 'two' (*duo*) parts, or turning in two directions. From a 'thousand' (*mille*) Roman paces has descended our 'mile' though the word as we use it, indicates much more than the original number of 'stretches' (*passus*). From the same numeral comes 'militia': each of the 'thousand' households that made up a separate Roman community appears to have furnished for the army a single soldier. He who thus went into the contingent of his community was called a 'thousand-goer' (*miles=mille+eo*). 'Squad' and 'squadron' have their root in 'four' (*quatuor*), which numeral has also given us 'quarry', that is a place where square or 'four'-sided stones are obtained. 'Dean' (*decanus*) was one whose authority was over 'ten' (*decem*) men. The Roman year once began with March so that the tenth month was properly called 'December' (*decem*); but when two new months were added at the beginning, the old names were retained and thus became misnomers. In our 'balance' is imbedded more history than can here be even outlined: partners are balanced when they are placed in two dishes, or, a little more etymologically, when they are placed 'twice' (*bis*) in one 'dish' (*lanx*). Only by tacit consent can a 'quarantine' be of less or more than 'forty' (*quadraginta*) days.

To the extensive and peculiar use that the Romans made of their 'fingers' (*digiti*) in arithmetical processes and combinations, we owe our word 'digits,' while 'calculus' and 'calculate' recall the frequent employment of 'pebbles' (*calculi*) on the counting-boards of Rome.

Within the limits of this article such a subject must be rather suggested than developed and comparatively insignificant is the ingredient of Roman numerals in our uniquely composite speech. To no small extent the world's greatest peoples have left a record of their manifold arts and sciences and civilizations in the words that

we constantly use and by which we must exert our main influence. If the study of foreign languages had nothing else in its favor, such study would have its ample warrant in the light thus thrown upon our mother-tongue. Such study should not only give us a higher enjoyment of our best literature and a more exact use of our speech, but should also in many directions extend the horizon of our knowledge and sympathies. It should bring us into a more conscious kinship with the myriads who have contributed to the present forms and peculiar genius of our language, and to the eventful history of which it is so wonderful an index.

—TRACY PECK.

COMMUNICATIONS.

"THE CORNELL REVIEW."

To the Editors of *The Cornell Era* :

That there were many obstacles which the *Review* had to contend with in the first year of its existence may not be known to all. The first number came out in October, 1873. It was then a quarterly. From different sources it can be learned that but "few favored the project." It may not be uninteresting to give a quotation from the "Editorial Department." "This magazine is designed to be particularly the representative of the literary and scientific societies, and from these societies only can the editors be chosen. In a general sense it is the representative of all members of the University—undergraduates and alumni, resident and non-resident professors." Yes, surely the *Review* has lived up to these words! The alumni and professors have certainly been very fully represented in its columns. For example one number contains a "translation from a Spanish story," along with it "Poetic Forms" and "Literaria." We can truthfully say that the student was fairly represented, although the productions of an average collegian is neither "profound nor heavy." It should have a "place to fill." To quote the words of President White, students' literature and productions "are world's literature, somebody else and water." We hope that it may be muddy water. For a distinguished essayist has said that "muddy water contains the most matter." Excessive originality ought not be looked for. I propose the following change in the *Cornell Review*. First, that its columns be open *only to undergraduates*. Second, that its editors be six in number, two each from Junior and Senior classes, the remaining two be chosen from the Irving and Philalethean. Third, as Professor Shackford gives out subjects at least once a month—that the best composition handed in by the Seniors on these subjects be published in the *Review*. With such requirements the *Review* would be both prosperous and useful. Every Cornellian would then feel

that he or she had a personal interest in the success of the *Review*, and that in aiding by contributions (both of time and money) he was promoting the fame of the University.

J., '80.

"MANY MEN OF MANY MINDS."

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

I was exceedingly surprised at the article in your last issue from the pen of the Mr. Titus who has lately made himself so conspicuous in the rôle of critic. Not so much surprised by the article itself, perhaps, as by the presumption of the writer in thinking to take advantage of your courtesy and gain converts to his opinions among the readers of the ERA. The effect of the article upon me in my double—and, according to Mr. Titus, impossible—position as an Orthodox Christian and *Cornellian* was however decidedly unpleasant; it excited a sincere regret that a controversy of this kind had ever arisen. Not because it would injure in any way our University or President in the estimation of those whose good opinion is worth having; but rather for the reason that the Christian ministry, and by association all religious and ecclesiastical institutions for the purpose of preserving and propagating Christianity, are brought, by just such affairs as this in which Mr. Titus desires to be known as the central figure, into undeserved disrepute. One cause—and the principal one I think—of the deplorable levity with which all religious matters are treated in these days is the absurdity of the conduct of professed religionists and the inconsistency of actions and sentiments of the teachers of religion. These latter pronounce great and vital truths; they too often bring them into contempt by their actions, which far from being guided by the sentiments they utter are the results of the very human passions those sentiments condemn. Too often are we compelled to regret our hastiness in receiving as our spiritual pastors those who embrace that profession merely as a cover for their unworthy actions and who pursue their designs with safety under the sacerdotal cloak. Their position secures them access to the public ear and a hold on public attention, and by an abuse of their position such as Mr. Titus is perpetrating, they are enabled to advance rapidly to a notoriety which neither their natural ability nor acquired learning would ever enable them otherwise to reach. That the position which Mr. Titus holds he has abused none will deny—not even those who have heard his vigorous denunciation of Buckle, Lacey and Draper. The gentleman evidently has obtained his knowledge of these books second-hand—a common fault. That same *bigotry*, which leads the gentleman to deny any possibility of truthfulness in

Frothingham, Clarke and Bellows causes him to suppress the *facts*; that the congregations of down-town churches are composed to a considerable extent of students; that the students who attend those churches very rarely attend Chapel; and that though the attendance at any particular church is small in proportion to the entire student body, yet the aggregate of the church-goers and professed Christians is large and as good a proportion as will be found in any other college or University whether under ecclesiastical supervision or not.

That Mr. Titus has stated positive untruths—which with even an ordinary estimation of his mental powers we must admit that he knew so to be—is obvious. That he has done this for the sake of bringing himself into prominence by attacking a prosperous institution, the controversial attitude he assumes and the means he has taken in your paper of fostering and aggravating the agitation plainly shows.

In this time of impostures, sham reformers, self appointed censors and critics, we cannot be too careful in our examination of the motives of those assuming the rôle of reformers and critics. Mr. Titus by his evident, too evident, desire for notoriety excites a strong suspicion that he is one who is using the position of priest for the advancement of his own schemes. As such he is unworthy of the office he holds and deserves no credence. Such persons degrade their class and excite that sincere regret which I feel over this controversy.

X. B.

THE COMING FIELD-DAY.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

As the time approaches for the holding of our first Field-Day sports, I have many misgivings as to the probability of the success of the undertaking. Had we not been compelled by the elements to postpone our first attempt at such sports from fall to spring, I do not doubt that we would have had abundant success. But as it is, there are obstacles against which we did not have to contend six months ago. In the spring time, there is a proneness to lounge about rather than to take vigorous physical exercise. Again, the Seniors are very busy preparing the great bugbears of college life,—the graduation theses, and we can expect little else from them than their presence at the meeting. Finally, the Freshmen (and this obstacle existed six months ago as well as to-day) will not, as a rule, put in their presence on the grounds, either as spectators or as competitors in the races. Of course, in the cases of both the Seniors and Freshmen, there will be exceptions. They will undoubtedly to a certain extent take part, but the greater portion of

both the spectators and performers are likely to come from the Sophomore and Junior classes. The matter being narrowed down in this manner, it is manifest that the attendance will probably be small and the number of persons willing to exhibit their speed, skill, strength, pluck or endurance proportionally small. Another matter which seems to have been entirely overlooked up to this writing is that the gymnasium exhibition and Field-Day exercises, hinge upon each other too closely, the one falling on Friday evening and the other on the following day. Every intelligent human being—and students are human in this respect—requires a short period for retrospection on financial matters between the dates of spending money, and the longer this period, usually, the more ready is the person with his shekels.

I would offer a few words in encouragement of the laudable project of holding a day of helpful recreation in the field. In the first place, we can have a successful field-day or a miserable failure. The one will make the Field-Day one of our permanent institutions in sports, while the other will not only kill the field-days of the future in the germ, but dampen athletic sports generally—a thing to be greatly deplored in any college. Then let us have a success of the matter. Either the gymnasium exhibition or the Field-Day should be put off a week—and I rather think it would be the better plan to defer the Field-Day another week, as the late spring and recent damp weather indicate that even a week from to-morrow the Fair Grounds will be rather too moist for fast time. Then lastly, and most essentially, since this is a meeting of every class and every individual of every class in noble physical rivalry, it is the duty of every student to do all in his power to make the first Field-Day a fitting presage of the hundreds of field-days that will follow it in the event of complete success. We hope every one able to be present will use his influence—and muscles in bringing this first attempt to a favorable termination.

AJAX.

SCHOOLBOY SCRIBBLERS AND CORNELL REVIEWERS.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

"A man must serve his time to ev'ry trade
Save censure—critics all are ready made."

Byron.—"English Bards and Scotch Reviewers."

"Such shameless bards we have; and yet 'tis true
There are as mad abandoned critics too."—Pope.

"Dear contemner of my schoolboy songs,
Hast thou no vengeance for my manhood's wrongs?"

Byron.—"Hints from Horace."

Two articles in your last gave me much pleasure and possibly a little pain. One was from our orthodox antagonist Mr. Titus and the other from "The Smoker" whose "Scintillations, etc." whether produced by "sublime tobacco" or not

certainly ought to confer upon him the title of "Modern Momus."

Of Mr. T.'s remarks it is not for me to speak at length and I will only say *en passant* that in this age of Darwin, Ingersoll, and Draper I have almost if not quite as great a desire for the advancement of *their* interests at Cornell as I have for my own personal or poetical interests here or elsewhere; and as for the personage who according to his own assertion (Matt. x-34) "came not to send peace but the sword," I must confess I do not think either that statement or his beginning of miracles, as recorded in John II, 11, form quite as important events in history as the late discoveries of our Edison—"The father of invention;" but "*ad eventum.*"

The pain received from "The Smokers" rather egotistical essay was I must confess of a mild nature though it seems that he and his two friends are inclined to be almost as "charmingly personal" as are the incumbents of more lucrative positions, and to paraphrase or rather to "abominably" parody Mrs. Browning's words, I fear in his own case his egotism is in great danger of spoiling both the critic and the poet, whatever it may do to the man.

Of the articles under consideration I shall say nothing save that it is perhaps a Nineteenth Century miracle that he did not suffer Rip Van Winkle's fate after reading them; but the original opinions that he together with his friends "The Freshman," and "Peter" entertain concerning poetry in general seem almost as absurd as the religious opinions of our Rev. Brother named above.

"Peter's" first important statement, that could hardly have been suggested by either Byron or Owen Meredith, is: "It's the short pieces that gauge the writer," but in what respect? surely not for imagination or for ethics, the "*ne plus ultra*" of all poetry; keeping Byron and Meredith as we consider them to be, standard poets we will venture to affirm that their true genius and love for humanity shines brighter as they continue longer with their subject. Who that reads "Don Juan," "Childe Harold," or "Manfred" wishes them shorter in order to appreciate the genius of the prince of poets? while on the other hand who does not wish that his "Dream," "Vision of judgment" (a parody by the way) and "Lament of Tasso" were longer? I will say the same of Owen Meredith whom I believe to be the greatest living poet that I have yet read. Who that has read his "Lucile," "Clytemnestra," and "Apple of Life" does not think them emphatically superior to his "Ruined Palace," "Midges" and "Aristocracy," which latter poem consists of only three lines.

Of course I will cheerfully admit that it is just as impossible to make a *bad* poem too short as it is to make a *good* one too long, and in case of two

bad poems the shorter one is the better as the less evil of two should be chosen. Then too we may take short essays from long works and yet find beauty. It has been said that Homer's name would have been immortal had he written nothing but the sixth book of the Iliads. We might perhaps say much the same of Bryant's "Thanatopsis" and Gray's "Elegy," but in the case of Homer do we not find the beauty of the whole poem materially increased by that one of the saddest and sweetest portions containing the account of the final departure of Hector from his son and the lovely Andromache? So also do we not find our interest in the second and third books of the Æneid greater when we are informed by the poet that these master-pieces were told by the Son of Venus to the queen of Carthage?

Want of space forbids me to notice but one more of the original remarks of these sons of Aristarchus concerning the rules and possibilities of poetry. The remark in question is the one which informs us that parody is the "most abominable of all writing." Surely then we are bringing Byron, Pope, Aristophanes and several other very ingenious parody writers into rather strange light. Probably the first and one of the best parodies on record is the famous "Battle of the frogs and mice" sometimes ascribed to Homer, and I have yet to hear of any one who thought it "abominable" or who fairly considered it and did not see traces of true Attic or rather *Grecian* salt throughout.

So also we might speak of Byron's "Vision of Judgment" one of the most cutting satires that was ever hurled at hypocrisy, and of our own Will Carlton and Bert Harte who if I am not mistaken have parodied both their own poems and the poems of others. But I must close, and thanking you for the space given me for this and also hoping that I may soon enjoy a "good smoke" with my friend "The smoker," I remain, Immoderately thine.

RYMAN.

Ithaca, Sunday Eve., Apr. 27, 1879.

OUR LECTURERS.

To the Editors of *The Cornell Era* :

Several weeks ago I noticed in a daily paper not a hundred miles from Ithaca, the statement that Col. Robert Ingersoll would deliver the last lecture of his lecturing season in Ithaca, for the benefit of the Navy. Until this week I had hoped that this statement had foundation in fact, and also that we might be favored with an evening's talk from Joseph Cook and other gentlemen of considerable reputation as speakers. It seems, however, now that we are to have no lectures this season, save the so-called lecture of Charles Dudley Warner. Despite the statements of a pastor recently

in four columns in respect to Revs. Mr Cook and Mr. Frothingham, showing that he believed these men not to be pure, well-washed christians, etc., I am ready and willing to say that any Christian who cannot care for his faith as well after hearing such men as before is not worthy of the name. I further say that by hearing such men as Ingersoll and Cook, a true Christian should be strengthened, for certainly every one gains considerable knowledge by hearing these men, and in knowledge there is power. The man who follows strictly the dogma of one religious sect blindly, is to be pitied indeed. He certainly lacks the very elements of strength, and is fit only to be led and *not to lead*. If our navy committee has refused to hire either of these men on account of any amount of talk which will come out of it derogatory to the University, I think it very unfortunate. No benefit can ever accrue to the mud-slingers, for the quantity or quality of the mud they throw, and when the people of the country shall see what the aim of our University really is, ours will be the glory and thenceforth will our course become brighter and ever brighter down the ages of time. By all means, I say, let us hear the words of all sects and no sect that we may finally come very near to the truth.

—ALFRED.

UNFAIR TACTICS.

We do not complain of any fair and open attack. We know that any man, or any institution, possessing vitality and the will and means to push his way to success, will become the target of his rivals and inferiors. It is not in human nature to submit quietly to being elbowed aside, and surpassed by a younger generation. It was once said of an eminent public man, when he began his public career, that he would assuredly succeed, because he was so bitterly opposed and had so many unscrupulous enemies. The persistent and numerous attacks, that are made upon our University, are to be regarded as an evidence that we are alive, that we are feared, and that we have a hold upon the future, and are a power in the community.

We do not, therefore, object to any honest opposition based upon our methods, our principles, or our work. We know that we are abreast with the highest thought, and the best tendencies in education in this generation, and we are not anxious to avoid fair criticism or open enemies.

But other means of hostility are made use of; the wilful misrepresentation, the circulation of every rumor to our harm, without taking pains to inquire whether true or not, and without correcting the falsehood after it has been proved to be one, together with a disposition to withhold from us deserved credit where we have fairly won it.

A flagrant instance of this is seen in a work on American Colleges published a few months ago,

which professed to give an impartial account of the condition, courses of study and means of education in the different colleges and universities of our country. Out of the numerous instances of ignorant and unfair dealing with Cornell, we select three, and if other colleges have been dealt with in the same manner, the book must simply be worthless as an authority upon the subjects of which it treats.

The first is in regard to the number of students. In a tabular view the number of instructors and students in 311 colleges, and Cornell is set down as having 304 students and 40 teachers. Never, since the first day the University opened, has this been a true statement; and at the time this book was published, Cornell showed upon its catalogue the names of 499 graduates, 30 post graduates and 51 teachers, including professors and instructors, and excluding all not engaged in the actual work of instruction.

The second is in regard to mathematical courses in our colleges. Speaking of Harvard, the book says: "Two courses in quaternions are provided, and, as far as I know, Harvard is the only American College at which this new branch of mathematics can be studied." How came it that he was so ignorant? Where did he get his facts? He surely could not have known anything about the mathematical course at Cornell, where quaternions are studied now, and have been studied for several years. Any student in this University can revel in quaternions as much as he pleases. There is no limit but his own appetite.

The third is in regard to boating. What is the statement given here, professing to be an impartial statement, from which the community at large can judge of what has been done in the matter of athletic sports by the different colleges? It is the following: "In 1871 the National Rowing Association of the American Colleges was organized. In two years it had grown to include eleven colleges. Between the crews of these college the regatta of the famous "diagonal finish line was rowed on the Connecticut at Springfield in 1873. But the difficulty of finding a suitable course for so many boats occasioned a dissolution of the Association; and in the present year (1878) the chief interest in college boating has come to centre, as of old, upon the annual contest between Harvard and Yale." When, in the name of all honesty and fairness, were the famous victories at Saratoga won by Cornell? Does any one believe that the paragraph would have had such a meagre account, had Harvard or Yale been the victorious crew? Nothing done since 1873! A blank in rowing matters after the "diagonal finish in 1873!" But this is enough to show what we mean by Unfair Tactics, against which we have no remedy but patience and magnanimity.

AN ODE HORATIAN.

[Ad Nymphodoram.]

O my dearest Nymphodora,
Fair as May and pink as Flora,
How may best my lips adore a
Nymph adorable as you?
Well, for want of something sweeter,
Let me take a Grecian metre,
Only see the verses teter
Up and down this pivot, do!

'T wot be anything alarming,
Everything that 's Greek is charming,
This was hatched up by a harping
Heathen called Archilochus:
Though he nothing cared to rhyme it,
Well he understood to time it,
Now we 'll see if I can chime it
Chipperly for both of us.

First I 'll reproduce a stanza
(Though it seem extravagant)
In the jingo which a man 's a
'fig who never heard about:
Reading it 's another matter,
Takes a girl who scorns to smatter
(Words here by a lyrist latter),
Get your dictionary out.

I'ole Thrèkiè tí dè me
Loxon oumma-in blepousa
Nèléos pheugeis, dokeis de
M' ouden eidenai sophon?—
There 's enough about the silly
Jade addressed as Thracian filly,
Lest you deem the bard a billy—
Goat, and not A. Nacreon.

That is all deserves quotation
As of special application
To the present adoration,
Nymphodora darling: next
Hear me rhapsodoze the frantic
History—not less romantic—
Of the certainly more antique
Matrigallist of our text.

He was sweet on Neobule,
She must wax a trifle muley,
And the old man, like a fool, he
Ordered musicus to "get:"
Blessings sometimes turn to curse,
He could make all kinds of verses,
They were at his tender mercies;
Don't you see the moral yet?

Daughters several more beside her
Had Lycambes, the backslider;
Well for all had they but tried their
Best, R. Chilochus to please:
With lampoons he laced and banged them,
On his horrid lyre he twanged them,
Till the wretches rushed and hanged them—
Selves to sour crab apple trees.

ANON.

—Rev. O. B. Frothingham preached two sermons in the chapel, some time in November, 1876. He was not, however, one of the regular list of ministers for that term, but was paid from subscriptions raised among students and professors who wished to hear Mr. Frothingham.

PRESIDENT WHITE'S FAREWELL ADDRESS.

Through the kindness of Mr. A. S. Hathaway, '79, we have been furnished with the following synopsis of the farewell address. President White spoke substantially as follows :

Cornell University will have a constant place in my thoughts wherever I may be. It has escaped the embarrassments of many other educational institutions, and there is abundant prospect of increased resources within a few years, when I hope to be here ready and strong to aid in applying them. But not to the Trustees, the Faculty or myself must the University look for its success, but to the students themselves. We have nothing to fear from outside attacks; the most bitter assaults upon the University have resulted in good. It has received valuable endowments from fair-minded men, as protests against the attacks of organs of their own denominations. There is no danger to Cornell, save from within; and this the students can prevent, if they will. [Here followed remarks upon the aim of the University, upon Discipline, Culture, Decision *vs.* Prudence, Energy, Thoroughness, Concentration, High Ideas, College Literature and College Politics, College Societies, and College Demagogues, Bores and Boors. The ERA regrets that space does not admit of extended report, but we are confident the President's words found a lasting lodgment in the hearts of all who heard them.] Culture is physical, mental, moral and religious. The Bible, however some parts of it may be distinctively attacked, is the Great Book of Religion. "In particular I would call your attention to portions of the Psalms, the Sermon on the Mount, and the definition of Religion 'pure and undefiled,' as given by St. James." There has been no criticism on these portions from Science. The Sage Sermons are too important a means of culture for you to neglect. The first offer of Mr. Sage was to settle here as permanent Chaplain an able Clergyman of some one of the leading Christian denominations; this I refused, as being contrary to the spirit of the institution. The present course of sermons is the only one of its kind. "I may safely say that already there has been preached under this little roof such a succession of discourses as has never before been delivered on this continent; perhaps nowhere has there been presented more of true religion, free from bigotry and sectarianism." [Here followed remarks on the relations of students to each other, which we are forced to omit.] There are many superstitions among students regarding the Faculty; but the fact is, the Professors are your best friends; no one whom you will meet in the business world will take so much trouble for you, nor so much interest in you here and hereafter. An amusing incident was related, illustrating the mis-

taken ideas which prevail among a certain class as to "patronizing" the University; but the patronage is the other way; not one-tenth the current expenses is covered by receipts from students. Finally: The real object of Cornell University is to send forth true men and women; if it can do this, all our labor and expense, all our care and sympathy, will not have been in vain.

A FRAGMENT.

Weep maiden here on Cupid's grave, for there
Sank he by chance, by nothing was he slain.
Yet is he surely dead? To that I cannot swear;
A chance, a nothing, wakes him oft again.
—'GOETHE.'

THE SAGE DECALOGUE :

OR THE NEW TWENTIETH CHAPTER OF EXODUS.

And the Board of Trustees spake all these words, saying, We are thy Board of Trustees which have brought thee out of the land of Vassar and out of the boarding-house of bondage.

I. Thou shalt have no other men before us.

II. Thou shalt not take unto thy room any graven image or any likeness of any man that is on the hill above or in the valley beneath, or that rows in the waters beneath the valley. Thou shalt not bow to them nor smile upon them: for we, the Board of Trustees are a jealous Board, visiting the iniquities of the Seniors upon the third and fourth classes, and showing mercy unto a very few of them that love us and keep our commandments.

III. Thou shalt not take the name of a student and be vain; for the Board will not hold her guiltless that taketh their name in vain.

IV. Remember the seven days to keep them wholly. Six days shalt thou labor and do thy university work: and in no day shalt thou have anything to do, thou, nor thy sisters, nor thy cousins, nor thy aunts, with the strangers that are within thy gates.

V. Honor thy Vice-President and thy matron; that thy years may be four in the dormitory which the Board of Trustees give to thee.

VI. Thou shalt not get a student dead.

VII. Thou shalt not be seen with a student on the campus.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal out of the dormitory unbeknown to the matron.

IX. Thou shalt not wear corsets or in any way be a false witness against thy person.

X. Thou shalt not covet the student's privileges, nor his being an ox or an ass or anything that he is.

—Next Monday night will be President White's last night in Ithaca.

SONNET TO CORNELL.

Cornell, thy stately halls of learning stand
 Mid scenes of beauty, nature's lavish grace
 Surrounds thee with her glory choicer place
 None of thy sisters claim, through all the land.
 And yet thyself, in simple service grand,
 Art fairer than of vale, or dell, or lake,
 Where youth and maiden, for pure learning's sake,
 In generous rivalry, walk hand in hand.

Long may thy work continue, and when we
 Who mark the first endeavors, shall have passed
 Beyond the shore of life's tempestuous sea,
 May thy far-reaching purpose changeless last
 And generations in the golden age
 Thy story read in honour's brightest page.

L. D. B.

Cornell, April 20th, 1879

THE SMOKER.

IV.

"It seems our Sophomore poetaster can write long letters to the ERA with the same gentle flow of words that characterizes his metrical productions," sighed the Smoker, as he gave a huge yawn over a tedious manuscript.

"What does he say?" quoth Peter

"He doesn't say but very little," was the reply; "He airs his own views as to what the length of a poem should be, and so on. I'm not disposed to discuss the matter at length, for really, there's no difference between us. My point is just here: short poems are the best gauge of poetical ability. They are the best because they *are* short. Not but what great poems may be long. Of course we have a vast literature of long productions, in which the purely poetic is sustained throughout. But I'm criticising only college poets."

"I wonder if the author of 'The Pleasures of Life' has ever read Poe's theory as to the length of poems," remarked the Freshman. "You know," he continued, "that among Poe's autobiographical writings is a presumably true account of his method of writing 'The Raven.' The whole thing is too cold-blooded for me to accept, but it's very ingenious. You remember he sets out with the avowed purpose of writing a poem, and resorts wholly to the stock tricks of alliteration, refrain, peculiar time and surroundings, etc., to produce the effect he desires. I recall especially his reasoning as to the proper length of his production. He discovers, so he says, that even the best of the long poems are in reality a succession of poems, and he cites 'Paradise Lost' as an example. This, he claims, is merely a series of poetic exaltations, —occasional gleams of genuine fire, alternating with corresponding depressions. From his purported investigation he discovers that the length of 'The Raven'—about ninety lines, I think—is the extreme length allowable."

"Fiddlesticks," snapped Peter, "Where is your talk running to? a college scribbler on the one hand and a morbidly imaginative tippler on the other! Neither of them knew what poetry was when they made their claims."

"It's the fashion now-a-days to say that Poetry and Love and a few other vague things can't be defined," answered He of the Pipe, "and I'm sure that for one I'm not going to attempt it. But the case of our college author is in some respects like my own and hence I don't hesitate to criticize him. I say he dilutes his thoughts with too great a flood of words, and he shows a tendency to run to seed in print."

"As to dilution of thought and tendency to run to seed in print, don't you think he's very much like some ERA editors?" asked the Freshman, with carefully intoned sarcasm.

"Put that in your pipe and smoke it," said Peter.

"I declare, the old Smokery looks very dingy to-day," opined the Smoker, glad to change the subject. "The atmosphere of the den is heavy with stale smoke and staler moralizing. The fire has gone out—why shouldn't we?"

"You thought you were going to be put out—figuratively extinguished and literally squelched—the other night when the representative of 'the great Baptist navee' bore in on you," very naughtily hinted Peter.

"True as to the *bore* part; but I dislike this subject, too; it reminds me of what the printer calls 'evil communications'; three columns and a half long. It *was* very corrupting in its influence. But come, take your pipe and you, Freshie, your cigarette, and let's get out doors. Just hear those meadow-larks! I've got an attack of spring fever; do hurry!"

"Don't moralize out here," said Peter, as the smoking trio stretched themselves on the green-sward in a sunny spot, loved of old; "don't you dare: it will kill the young grass."

"I thought green things could stand the smoker's moralizing best," bantered Peter.

"Dry up, both of you," growled the lazy individual referred to, as he stretched his generous length of growth prone in the sun. "Let's tell stories."

"Once upon a time there was a Little Dig and a Big Bum—"

"By the way" said the Freshman, breaking in upon Peter, "I heard a good thing to-day. In the early years of the University, when things were very crude here, the approach to Cascadilla bridge from the campus was an uncertain path, and the slope was thick grown with trees. Our President, with an eye to the future, had mentally signaled

out some of the finest of these, which were to remain as permanent adornments to the campus. One afternoon, however, in passing along the road, he discovered a small young man, hacking away with a hatchet at one of the choicest of the lot. In great indignation he accosts him:

"Young man, what are you doing there?"

"Then came the innocent reply, 'Searching for grubs, sir.' That young man has just been appointed United States Entomologist."

"It was 'hitch my hatchet and up I go' with him as with Jack and the Bean Stalk," said Peter: "but I heard a better story than that, lately. They tell me that a certain young Baptist preacher, who expounds doctrine and confounds gospel down on the flats, was browsing about the University one day, 'as was his wont.' It chanced to be registration day, and when he called on 'the Doctor,' the latter passed him out a 'Student's Return' over the table with the remark, 'Fill that out, sir, if you wish to register.'"

"He's been mistaken for a Freshman more than once," said the Smoker.

"Please don't give my class away in that style," pleaded Freshie.

"Very true; pardon, my dear fellow," was the answer. Let's go back to Faculty stories. They have a flavor all their own. I don't believe there's another faculty in the country about whom so many good stories are told, and some of the best ones are on the most popular professors. Now, there is Professor O——, whose absent-mindedness is proverbial, and only excelled by his gallantry. Some time ago he invited a young lady to go to an entertainment with him. On the evening in question, becoming absorbed in an intricate problem, the little invitation slipped his mind, and not until a most unseasonable hour does he remember his engagement. When it does pop into his head, he never hesitates, but hurries off to the home of the lady. The house is wrapped in darkness and slumber. A nervous pull at the door-bell—sleepy astonishment—explanations—finale. There are a score of good stories told on this jolly Professor, and on others, too. Some time since, two of the most dignified members of our Faculty met at a *soiree*. Neither of them were accompanied by ladies, and as they were not dancers, they became dignified wall ornaments. The evening wore on; they stuck to their corner, their spirits sinking. By and by refreshments appear. Sweet consolation! as they thoughtfully stir their coffee, says Prof. A. to Prof. B.:

'Professor, this would be a dreary world without coffee.'

"Then Prof. B., who by the way, was not yet a Benedict, sadly and slowly sips his Mocha, and in due time replies,

'This is a dreary world *with* coffee, Professor.'

Said Peter, "a certain worthy Professor whom we all like made a brief visit to Europe last summer. He spent, I believe, two days in Paris. Not long ago, he had occasion to dine with a party of students. Carefully he butters his bread, then sprinkles a modicum of salt over all, explaining as he does so, 'You must excuse me, but I became accustomed to salting my buttah when in Paree!'"

"The best professorial story," said the Pipeman, "is the one in which the Professor gets the better of a student, as in the following instance: A certain student, whose regard for our Vice President was by no means to be guaged by his speech, having occasion to see that gentleman, called at his office in South Building. Not finding the Professor, and meeting a student friend in the hall, he enquires, 'Where's Billy?'"

"Just then the Professor in question steps from an adjoining room and blandly answers:

'Here's Billy, what can he do for you, sir?'"

"What is that story about one of our French Professors and Uncle Josh?" innocently asked the Freshman.

And there was silence among the three for the space of an half-hour.

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CORNELLIANA.

- May.
- May bees are flying now.
- The Lilliputians this evening.
- Familiar quotations—common cuss words.
- Well, how does our new dress become us?
- Can you say "I never saw that Pin-a-fore?"
- The three "Pinafore" performances netted about \$650.
- The Delta Beta Phi Convention is in progress in this city.
- We have some painful news for our delinquents next week.
- Have commenced whitewashing—house-keepers and base ball clubs.
- The League base ball clubs began their season's games yesterday.
- Professor Crane's French sections began reading *Le Misanthrope* on Monday.
- The April *Review* will blossom about May 10. This is a late spring, you know.
- Ten cents a copy will be paid for No. 11, (Dec. 6) of this paper at this office.
- The third edition of the University Register is being printed at Andrus & Church's.
- Always read our special notices. In that column is something of interest every week.

—W. R. Humphrey, formerly '76, now represents the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Coal company in Ithaca.

—SLAUSON, '80, returned to *Alma Mater* this week. He, however, will not rejoin his classes until next fall.

—BACON, '79, came over from Elmira to take in Pin-a-fore Wednesday evening.

—PROF. POTTER was unable to meet his classes this morning on account of sickness.

—INSTRUCTOR BABCOCK, formerly of the Chemical department, is at present in Ithaca.

—The Japanese delegation is said to have entered for the field-day sports. *Short* races are the favorites.

—Sunday's Chapel sermons will be preached by the Rev. Henry W. Bellows, Unitarian, of Brooklyn, N. Y.

—Our poetry this week is from Rev. Mr. Bevan, of New York, Carpenter, '78, and a member of the Faculty.

—It is reported that Prof. Goldwin Smith will occupy the residence of B. G. Jayne, at the head of University street.

—The Spring regatta will be held during Commencement week. The races to take place will be given hereafter.

—Don't forget the gymnasium exhibition, Field-Day and the subscription papers. They are all for the benefit of the Navy.

—Some one asks why pastors do not lead a pastoral life. At the same time, we would like to know why horses do not play on horse fiddles.

—President White's address upon Political Education, recently delivered at Johns Hopkins and elsewhere, has been published in pamphlet form.

—Mr. F. P. Rundell has been chosen *Review* editor from the Philaethan society to fill a vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Mr. J. L. Knapp.

—One gentleman purchased eighty-six tickets to Pinafore for Wednesday evening. Money is plenty in Ithaca, even if it does not find its way to our office so very readily.

—Any one having any knowledge as to the present whereabouts of the Class-pipe will confer a great favor by imparting the same to any member of the ERA board.

—The Sage ladies of '80, '81 and '82 give tonight a reception to the ladies of '79. One hundred and twenty invitations have been issued and the entertainment will be the social event of the season.

—The citizens of Auburn tendered President White a reception previous to his departure for

Europe, but he was obliged to refuse on account of an excess of work which demanded his attention before leaving.

—The Senior and Junior classes have received invitations to attend the Farewell Ball to be given to the graduating classes, by the class of '80, U. S. Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md., June 10, 1879. Dancing to commence at 9 o'clock.

—Prof. Fuertes has been made the recipient of an elegant basket of flowers from the ladies, and a costly sea-view entitled "Before the Squall," from the gentlemen of the Mozart Club; the presentation was made between the acts of Pinafore, Wednesday night.

—Our orchestra is not to be laughed at by any means. It is fast overtaking the famous Dreschers' of Syracuse, and we would suggest that the Seniors patronize home talent by hiring our own orchestra at Commencement and Class-Day.

—The *Cornelian* has been somewhat delayed on account of its enormous size. It contains about 200 pages and these pages are replete with news for every student. It will be on sale at the book-stores either to-morrow evening or Monday.

—A certain professor says that a great deal of sulphur is used, especially in civilized communities. Then Ithaca is surely becoming civilized, if we may judge from the number of manufactories of sulphur around the street corners.

—We should judge from appearances that our restaurant was about to become an established fact. A couple of boys, each bearing a basket containing oranges, peanuts and lemons, made their way to the University buildings one day this week.

—That English "go as you please" walk, of last week was made in very fast time. Brown, the winner of the English championship belt, making 542 miles, or 21 miles more than O'Leary made in London last season. Weston, our American walker, made 450 miles in the six days.

—Cascadilla is now no more than a homely mass of masonry. The building might be torn down, and sold little by little as relics, to those who love the structure. We speak for the fourth story with all its contents, for the entomological department.

—The ladies of the University held a mass-meeting at the Sage parlors yesterday afternoon to consider a protest which it is proposed to lay before the authorities, requesting that no action be taken as to the liberty of residence of the lady-students. Such action seems to us rather unnecessary and ill-advised.

—The last lecture for the present on Entomology was delivered on Tuesday. Professor Comstock will return towards the end of May, and finish the lectures on the subject, delivering on the regular lecture days one lecture during the regular hour, and two during the afternoon.

—The next regular meeting of the Liberal League of Tompkins County, will be held at the parlors of the Unitarian Church, on Monday evening next, beginning at 7:30. The discussion will be opened by Mr. James A. Haight, upon "Sunday, its history, its best observance, its relation to the State."

—The students in botany had their first preliminary examination on Wednesday at the regular lecture hour. They will begin to analyze in the laboratory ere long, and then, as heretofore, every blooming plant in a radius of four miles from Ithaca will be made to do duty under the knife, needle and microscope.

—The Seniors have at last all had their sittings, and their photographs are now on exhibition at Mr. Frear's. It is indeed wonderful how the skill of the artist has been able to triumph with so few original points of beauty upon which to work. There is not now a single face but that is really handsome, and a few indeed have retained a show of intelligence.

—The foot-ball has received a good deal of old fashioned kicking during the past few weeks. There seems to be nothing left of Rugby except a faint remembrance of the game and the—rules. Of these latter, there are a few more copies at five cents each. They could doubtless be disposed of down at Princeton.

—The ERA'S great poetry scheme has proven a brilliant success. No poems will be received in competition after this date. Only a part of the poems sent in have yet been published, but the best will appear in future numbers. We will announce the successful efforts as soon as we can make up our mind which ones *are* successful.

—We are sorry our space will not admit of an extended notice of the rendition of H. M. S. Pinaflore by the Mozart Club. It is perhaps sufficient for us to say, however, that the ship "very seldom" anchors in a place where money is so lavishly spent for the pleasure of hearing the songs of the various members of the crew. For three nights, Wilgus Hall has been crowded, and the profits accruing to the club are quite large. The Club goes to Trumansburg to-night, where it will doubtless receive an ovation commensurate with the size of the town.

—We are indeed very unfortunate. The United States government seems to have an unsatisfiable claim upon our professors. Three professors have been ruthlessly snatched from us in as many months by this devouring monster. If this thing shall continue long, necessity will compel us to petition Congress to change the seat of the national government from Washington to Ithaca, in order that the government of the country and of the University may be administered from the same office.

—Let all remember the gymnasium entertainment next Friday night. The performance bids fair to surpass that of last year. The play, entitled "A martyr to Science; a Tale of the late Mesmerist," is in the hands of Mr. Moffat, which is a sufficient guarantee of its excellence. We bespeak for the entertainment the hearty support which it deserves.

—It's a short story. He had been studying optics. The sun shone brightly in at his window. He got a strong reflector, threw the light upon a building opposite, and thence into the window of a school-house. The teacher came in range finally, and school-ma'am got the full benefit. The police came in due time. His fine was only \$3.20, and all for the right of studying applied optics.

—The Juniors are themselves once more. The following gentlemen delivered the last of the soliloquies yesterday: Soliloquy of a poor man—Gardner; Mirabeau, against the union of church and state—Stanton; Secretary Sherman, upon the business outlook of the country—Leary; Count D'Oorsay in prison—Vance; Benedict Arnold—Allison; A schoolmaster—Atwood, Julian, the apostate, the night before the battle in which he was killed—Smith; Schuyler Colfax upon the death of Abraham Lincoln—Wagner.

—The Sophomore parade of last Friday evening was a failure. The committee had made partial arrangements with two bands for the evening, but just at the very last moment they both found themselves engaged elsewhere. The flag will be borne to its last resting place in the Library, next Monday evening. As announced for the other parade, the Sophomores, and all others who desire to take part, will meet at the Park, and with flying colors and music from the band, they will march at eight o'clock to the Library, where President White in an appropriate speech will receive the Eusebius flag. After the flag has been carefully disposed of, the President will be given a serenade. It is hoped a large number of students will take part, as this will be the last opportunity to give our worthy President a formal farewell.

—They know how to go at things out West, as witness the following: "State of Illinois, County of Cook, ss., The Cornell Alumni Association of the North-West, To ———Greeting: We command you, that all business and excuses being laid aside, you attend the Second Annual Banquet of this Association, on the 8th day of May, A. D., 1879, at the Club Room of the Grand Pacific Hotel, in Chicago, in said County, at the hour of 7:30 o'clock, P. M., to discuss various courses of meats and relishes, and testify and give evidence of divers and sundry occurrences at Ithaca, New York, in certain years last past; and for a failure to attend you will be deemed guilty of a contempt

of this body. Given under our official hand and seal, this 23d day of April, A. D. 1879.

W. H. FRENCH, Judge.
C. S. HARMON, Clerk.

"N. B.—A per capita fine of \$2 50 will be levied to defray the expenses of the court. An immediate reply is ordered.

Chicago, April 23, 1879.

—The navy directors had their regular meeting on Tuesday of this week. Present—Commodore Blowers, and Directors Adams, Russeil, Brown, Hahn, Tracy, Parmelee, Gardner, and Shinkle. The committee on crew reported that three men had been selected, viz.: Lewis, '79, Shinkle, '81, and Allen, '81. The committee on boat house reported that everything was in shape except the foot-bridge, which would be built this week, and replace the fragile affair at present used. The committee on gymnasium reported, and it was decided to pay for the rent of the building for the time it had been occupied. There was considerable discussion as to whether the crew or directors should elect the crew captain, and it was finally decided that the captain should be chosen by the latter. Shinkle, '81, and Lewis, '79, were nominated for the position, and the voting resulted in a tie. On motion it was resolved to adjourn until Wednesday, when all of the directors might be present at the meeting. On Wednesday the voting for captain again resulted in a tie, when Mr. Shinkle withdrew from the contest, and Lewis, '79, was declared captain.

—The following is a complete list of the active members of the Theta Nu Epsilon society. Those good at working out ciphers can doubtless fathom this one in a short time. If, however, the failure should be general, it might be a good plan to send for the cipher keys of the editor of the *New York Tribune*.

A. D : : j L d i B g.

B. h æ u : & O 5 F.

F. ; J c M 4 m O ½.

A. \$ A æ 8 y s † F.

E. v n 2 K I o || U.

Z. 3 ? G † a b d =.

H. I 8 4 & 5 * n A.

Θ. J M H || X v I @.

I. 4 Æ v : : 9 V p W.

K. 6 ff K d n S b . :

A. z n M h æ Φ 7 q.

M. ¶ Z N B R A : t.

N. C † e — E o || o T.

Ξ. l f i i v g z l.

Ω. V s Æ Y : : K n w.

—A very much exaggerated letter in an Elmira paper which was afterwards copied in the *New York Tribune*, stating that the number of students in the University had fallen from nearly seven

hundred to four hundred, has caused Dr. Wilson to prepare the following exact figures:

Year.	Admissions.	Tot. in the Register.
1868-69	414	412
1869-70	296	563
1870-71	276	609
1871-72	218	595
1872-73	198	537
1873-74	200	509
1874-75	202	532
1875-76	219	529
1876-77	234	561
1877-78	185	529
1878-79	160	505

The greatest number in actual attendance was in the fall of 1870, the total being 581. In the spring term of that year the number in actual attendance was only 469, although the number in attendance during the year, and included in the Register for the year, was 609. The number in actual attendance this year for a corresponding term is 406, making a difference of only sixty-three. The causes of the diminution in numbers are, he says, as follows: (1.) Raising of the standard of admission. (2.) Raising of the tuition gradually, from \$10.00 in 1868 to \$25.00 in 1876. (3.) The closing of the "Labor Department," which shuts off all the poorer class of students.

PERSONALIA.

PRESIDENT WHITE leaves for Europe May 15.

GRIFFITH, '80, was seen on the campus this morning.

ARNOLD, '80, is at present stopping at Sioux Falls, Dakota Territory.

PROF. J. H. COMSTOCK has received the appointment of U. S. Entomologist.

PROFESSOR BABCOCK is draughting plans for remodeling and improving the interior of St. John's Church.

MASON, formerly '80, sails to-morrow for Germany. He proposes to pursue Philological studies for a year at Göttingen.

PROF. GOLDWIN SMITH, in speaking of a proposed monument for Andre, says the most appropriate monument for that gentleman is—oblivion.

C. F. WILSON, Ex. ERA Editor, '77, came over from Syracuse, Tuesday, to report the rendition of H. M. S. Pinafore by the Mozarts to the *Syracuse Herald*.

W. A. HUNTLEY, '80, has been so unfortunate as to break his arm while practising gymnastics in his room, and has gone home to receive surgical treatment.

INSTRUCTOR S. H. GAGE is publishing a short series of papers in the *American Quarterly Microscopical Journal*, entitled "The Ampula of Vater, and the Pancreatic Ducts of the Domestic Cat."

EXCHANGES.

Female college journalism! Shade of John Guttenberg, think of it! Time was when the blooming damsel of the household grew up under the nurture and admonition of the Family Bible, Fox's Book of Martyrs, the Household Cook-Book and such rare compilations as "The Young Woman's Book," and "The Handbook of Etiquette." Time is, when the boarding-school hoiden, in imitation of her all too callow brother, climbs her little editorial tripod, plucks a quill from Juno's bird, and lo—the female college paper! As if to endorse our simile, here waits *The Sibyl*, published by the school girls at the Elmira Female Seminary. Its a dainty little sheet, redolent with caromels and sugar-plums, vocal with twaddle, twaddle, twaddle. The *Lasell Leaves* is a peg higher in the scale of common sense, for it has acquired the felicitous use of shears and paste-pot. It makes imbecile efforts at originality, but from the jerky way in which the editorials read, it is plainly evident that the editress was chewing gum when she penned them. "*Dux femina facti!*" We wonder if the *Spectator*, when it launched the scheme of a college press association, had considered the awful possibilities which might grow out of it! It is indeed a wild scheme, but still the ERA favors it. Let the Convention be held down on the Jersey coast, where there's room enough for the hostile editors to avoid each other; where the breezes will blow the foam from the mouth of the *Index* man; where the editor of the *Orient* may browse in the salt grass, and, perchance, add thereby a more wholesome savor to his future lucubrations; where the occidental *Gadfly* may buzz, unnoticed and forgotten; where the entire board of the *Bates Student* may drown themselves in the wild, wild waves; and where, oh, where, we may clasp the dimpled hands of the *Sibyl* editress and the *Leaves* editress, and, all unmindful of taffy and ink, stroll by the sad sea-shore, and point out to their untutored minds how the planets majestic run upon their celestial journals. Do let us have an Inter-Collegiate Press Association.

There is but one college publication in the county managed by ladies, which uniformly contains articles worthy the preservation of the types. That one, of course, is the Vassar *Miscellany*. In most essential respects, it is the peer of the best college monthlies. The April number now before us, contains, among various other articles of more or less merit, an admirable review of Henry James' "Daisy Miller." It is just the kind of an article for the readers of the *Miscellany*, including even the exchange editors. Pleasantly written and of moderate length, it presents a most thoughtful and accurate review of the book and the character of the heroine. Possibly the ERA has a few

readers who will recognize the true inwardness of the following:

"We always trust that American girls have an innate sense of self-protection—something which renders chaperones, duennas and many social restraints unnecessary. We say that the girls of our country know how to use their freedom without abusing it. If we consider Daisy Miller a type of the American girl, is not our theory somewhat disproved? Daisy Miller had her freedom and seemed to abuse it greatly. This sense of self-protection must grow out of a feeling of self-respect and this can exist only in a person who has almost absolute control over his or her future. Daisy Miller had almost perfect freedom from social restraint. That she possessed the feeling of self respect and the intuitive sense of self-protection, we want to prove."

And the writer does prove it admirably in her essay. "Daisy Miller" is shown to be a type of American girl with which all are familiar; a girl who gracefully ignores the small proprieties, and sometimes, in a fit of caprice, the graver ones; who can flirt and waste badinage with her gentlemen friends by the hour—and often does; a girl who *might* be very womanly and attractive to her gentlemen friends—and seldom is. There's not enough of the noble, of the womanly,—in short, of common sense, about the Daisy Miller kind of girl, to please us. The article under notice strikes the key-note of character in its closing paragraph:

"We consider Daisy Miller a type of the American girl, although by no means the highest. She is crude and uneducated. Culture would have done everything for her. She was a pretty American flirt. We acknowledge her vulgarity but not its hopelessness. We accept her as the type of the American girl, not for what she was, but for her infinite possibilities. Daisy Miller's essential sincerity is a noble thing in her character. She could frankly admit the superiority of others."

It is much to say of any one that she recognizes the best when it is presented to her view, and this we can say of Daisy Miller."

There's a slap-dash to the *Acta* which makes us like it in spite of its horrible lack of dignity. We never can pardon the inane, lifeless drivel with which certain papers mention their contemporaries. We vastly prefer sprightly blackguardism to tame propriety. So, when the *Acta* comes, we light a cigarette with the exchange page of the *Knox Student*, or some sheet of similar ilk, and sit back for a hearty, healthy laugh with the non-sense-man of the *Acta*. The poetry of the *Acta* is quoted more than that of any other of our exchanges, and not infrequently strays from the by-path of college prints to make a creditable show in the columns of the secular press. Here is one which is going the rounds, and well deserves its popularity.

A COLLEGE WIDOW.

What, been in the city all summer,
And grinding away on your Greek?
Well well! You'll excuse me, old fellow,
But really, you are getting weak!
Conditioned! What of it? I'm always
Conditioned—a regular stack;
But I work them off 's mehow or other,
And keep myself straight with the Fac.

Why of course, Tom, you ought to have cut it,
 And gone off with me and St. Clair ;
 No end of nice girls and salt water,
 And lots of our fellows down there.
 If you want any "points" on Nantucket,
 Or any adventures to hear,
 Just call for them *ad infinitum*,
 While Fritz has gone after the beer.

Any snab? Well you'd think so to see them!
 Every girl was a regular belle ;
 All the tone of New Haven and Boston,
 And o'er her ones equally swell.
 But one of them, Tom, was a stunner ;
 She brought down her game on the wing,
 For in less than six hours, by Jingo !
 She had every man on a string !

Pretty? Rather! Her teeth were like pearls, sir,
 Peeping out between coralline bars ;
 And her eyes when she smiled on a fellow,
 Just twinkled like midnight cigars!
 She captured our whole delegation,
 A Trinity Junior (a swell),
 Two cheeky sub-freshmen from Harvard,
 And a couple of Sophs from Cornell.

Well, we used to walk out in the evening,
 To watch the moon's crescent arise ;
 And some of us thought of the landscape,
 But the rest of us thought of her eyes,
 And when, on the murmuring water,
 The silvery light was aglow,
 It appeared like a vision of Eden,
 (To the Freshmen especially so !)

Such is life ; here, I'll show you the locket—
 She gave it at parting ; and Will
 Has a bangle of her's in his pocket,
 We keep them for memorabil.
 As for me, though, I wasn't enraptured,
 In spite of the rose-tint and pearl,
 For somehow, I'm never contented
 With only a tenth of a girl.

And she's not very young, let me tell you—
 Ten years since they shipped her from school ;
 And I don't think she'll ever get married,
 She can't find a big enough fool.
 Her name? Miss Van Ar-del, of Brooklyn,
 You met her, you say, in July?
 You're engaged to her, Tom? O, the dickens!
 Beg par—, I—well, hang it—good bye !

—*Acta Columbiانا.*

BOOK REVIEW.

THE POLITICAL DESTINY OF CANADA. By Professor Goldwin Smith. Reprinted from the "Fortnightly Review." With a reply by Sir Francis Hincks, and Remarks on the Reply. Toronto: Willing and Williamson.

In this little book, which starts off as a calm essay, and ends as a somewhat ruffled personal discussion, Professor Smith would prove that but one destiny awaits Canada. "The ultimate union of Canada with the United States appears now to be morally certain." His arguments are highly plausible, and would commend themselves to the majority of thinking men in this country, could they

be brought to consider them. But since the United States has absolutely nothing to fear from Canada, no matter what attitude the latter dependency might assume, it is not probable that the discussion will gain anything like national recognition. Canada is now, practically, as self-governing as a republic. To quote the words of the author, "Canada, though adorned with the paraphernalia of eight monarchies (one central and seven provincial), is a democracy of the most pronounced kind; the Governor-General was not wrong in saying that she is more democratic than the United States." The argument is chiefly based upon the working of what Professor Smith calls the "the great forces," the strongest of which is "the attachment naturally felt by the politicians, as a body, to the system with reference to which their parties have been formed and with which the personal ambition of most of them is bound up." "The bane of Canada is party government without any question on which parties can be rationally or morally based."

As the policy of our government is no longer one of territorial aggrandizement, the annexation of Canada, as well as that of Mexico, if it ever comes, is far in the future. The effect of such an act, however, is worthy of thought. As materially affecting the balance between North and South, the vote of Canada would be of no small weight. But the chief point to concern us at present is the value of Canada as affording us, as students of political science, an excellent and purely objective example for study. Her relations to us and to the mother-country, her internal forces, both those which work harm, and those which are beneficial, are admirably brought out in the book under notice.

COLLEGIANA.

—The new gymnasium at the University of California has a gallery capable of seating three hundred people.

—Juniors and seniors at the University of Minnesota, who have more than two unexcused absences, are suspended.

—The faculty of Syracuse has granted the petition of the seniors asking that commencement speaking be abolished.

—The sophomores of Knox have refused to take part in a declamation contest because ladies are allowed to participate.

—Great dissatisfaction is expressed by Princeton students at the new system of conferring A. M., which makes it easier for graduates of other colleges to obtain it than a Princeton graduate.

—The following list of games of base ball in which colleges are to participate may not be uninteresting to our sporting readers :

- April 5—Harvard vs. Boston, at Boston.
 April 10—Dartmouth vs. Manchester, at Manchester.
 April 11—Yale vs. Springfield, at New Haven.
 April 12—Harvard vs. Boston, at Boston.
 April 12—Yale vs. Holyoke at New Haven.
 April 26—Harvard vs. Dartmouth, at Hanover.
 May 3—Yale vs. Princeton, at Princeton.
 May 3—Harvard vs. Brown, at Providence.
 May 10—Harvard vs. Yale, at New Haven.
 May 14—Brown vs. Amherst, at Amherst (?)
 May 17—Harvard vs. Yale, at Cambridge.
 May 23—Harvard vs. Princeton, at Princeton.
 May 24—Yale vs. Amherst at Amherst.
 May 24—Harvard vs. Princeton, at Princeton.
 May 28—Harvard vs. Dartmouth, at Cambridge.
 May 29—Brown vs. Dartmouth, at Providence.
 May 31—Amherst vs. Dartmouth, at Amherst.
 May 31—Yale vs. Princeton, at New Haven.
 May 31—Harvard vs. Amherst, at Amherst.
 June 2—Harvard vs. Princeton, at Cambridge.
 June 3—Harvard vs. Princeton, at Cambridge.
 June 4—Princeton vs. Brown, at Providence (?)
 June 23—Harvard vs. Yale, at New Haven.
 June 25—Harvard vs. Yale, at Cambridge.
 June 28—Harvard vs. Yale, at Hartford (?)

The games in which Cornell is to take part will be given as fast as announced by our base ball committee. Games will probably be played with Union, Hamilton, and Syracuse, possibly with others.

FACETIE.

—A ruralist, being asked what he thought of the recent scandal, replied that it might work very well; but he should still use kerosene.—*Ex.*

—A little girl has succeeded in describing the feeling caused by the mumps. She says it feels as if the headache had slipped down the neck.—*Ex.*

—Before the railroad accident, Mrs. S— used to tell her milder half that he was not worth the salt of his bread. Now she sues the company for fifty thousand dollars.—*Ex.*

—Upward and earthward the base ball wings its way, And the boys get stomach blows while at the play;
 The new-made grave a stone with these words shows:
 "He failed to catch it—and so out he goes.—*N. Y. Express.*

—We never tried to spin afore
 A yarn which had been spun afore
 But when we pun on Pinafore
 It seems we've heard the pun afore.—*Ex.*

—Scene:—English recitation.

Senior, reading from Shakespeare:—"Thy very beadsmen learn to bend their bows."

Professor—"Mr. —, what was a beadsman?"

Senior—"One who drew a bead on another."—

Trinity Tablet.

—"One of the Sophomore ladies who elected Structural Botany, on the class receiving instruc-

tions to procure each a razor, blushing inquired if she would not need some soap to sharpen her razor on."—*Chronicle.*

—"Two hundred quarters in two hundred quarter-hours," muttered our business manager with a fatigued look; but his backers are confident that he will out-walk several subscribers before he passes in his checks.—*Williams Athenæum.*

—The Dr.:—"Dr. McCosh was up here, and on looking around on the lofty hills, remarked that this would be a grand place to hold court on the Judgment Day." Senior: (*sotto voce*) "Gad, wouldn't the faculty have to brace around to keep the nations off the grass."—*Williams Athenæum.*

—Truly I am no poet,
 And as I truly know it,
 Here then is a proof that I'm truly a poet,
 For a wise man's a man that's wise but doesn't know it:
 Every poet is a wise man—every wise man a poet.
 Now I'm a wise man, even though you don't know it,
 And being a wiseman, forsooth I'm a poet.—*Ex.*

—Prof.:—"Mr. X., you may tell us about Plato's ethics." X.:—"Plato's ethics?—they were—well—Plato's ethics were—I think—that is—Plato's they were—well! I don't know what they were." Prof.:—"That's right, Mr. X., you have a great deal of perseverance at any rate."

SPECIAL NOTICES.

—ACKLEY'S is the place to buy your stereoscopic views, photographs of the Faculty, and paper and envelopes.

—Go to Norton & Conklin for fine printing of every description.

—Pictures loaned at Bool's, and the amount allowed out of purchase money if desired at the end of the year. Stationery. Note Books, Wall Paper, Book Binding, Bookshelves, and Books to order. Frames made to order and in stock, at 40 East State street.

—Goethe and Schiller, Boyesen. History of Civilization in England, Buckle, 3 vols., English Edition. Rationalism in Europe, Lecky. European Morals, Lecky. Hume's, Gibbon's, and Macaulay's Histories, at very low prices. New books received every day at the University Book Store.

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—STUDENTS desiring their clothes made fashionably and at the lowest rates considerate with first-class work, should read the advertisement of Mr. A. H. Phillips, which appears in another column.

—PITKIN & WOLCOTT have a fine line of Spring Styles in Hats, Furnishing Goods, &c. Their spring Derbys are very nobby, and their line of Neckwear, Silk Handkerchiefs, Jewelry, Gloves, Hosiery, &c., is extremely elegant. Give them a call and inspect their stock.

—HAVE you called at the new City Green House, next to the Tompkins County Bank, State Street? Best place for choice Plants, Cut Flowers, Bouquets, etc. Call and see the variety.

—You can obtain excellent photographs of Mr. Bayard Taylor, the late Minister to Berlin, and of President White, the present Minister, at Miss Ackley's News Emporium. No student's album is complete without these two pictures.

THE CORNELL ERA.---Advertiser,

Vol. XI.

Ithaca, New York, May 2, 1879.

No. 26.

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YALE, CLASS '78, '79.

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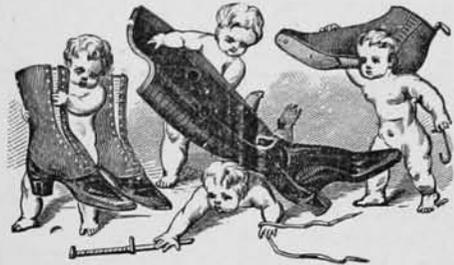
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THE CORNELL ERA.

Vol. XI.

Cornell University, May 9, 1879.

No. 27.

THE CORNELL ERA.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AFTERNOON OF EACH COLLEGE TERM
BY MEMBERS OF THE SENIOR AND JUNIOR CLASSES.

TERMS: \$2 50 PER ANNUM.

EDITORS:

E. C. HOWLAND, '79. D. F. MORRIS, '79,
F. H. SEVERANCE, '79. W. BRONK, '80,
H. H. SOULE, '80.

G. F. GIFFORD, '80, *Business Manager.*

ANNOUNCEMENT.—For the information of all persons indebted to the ERA, we would say that all bills not paid previous to June 1, will be placed in the hands of our lawyer for collection. We have no particular itching to proceed to extreme measures; but, having become painfully aware that a certain few of our subscribers and advertisers have made up their minds to postpone a settlement with us to an indefinite date, we are going to take hold of them with the law, and force them to pay what they *honestly* owe.

FILL OUT YOUR STATISTIC.—If '79 is anything, she is deliberate. She wore out the photographer's patience by her delay, she drives her Treasurer to desperation by her remissness, and now she responds with snail-like tardiness in the matter of statistics. It takes about two minutes to fill out the blanks; yet many of the class have had two weeks for it with no apparent result. Brace up.

FIELD-DAY.—The Field-Day sports have been put off one week on account of the gymnasium exhibition this evening, and the state of the Fair Grounds. By the end of another week, however, the track will be in excellent condition. Let every one, whether a first-rate athlete or not, consider that upon his own performance rests the success or failure of the undertaking. This precaution being taken no one need fear but that our first Field-Day will be an abundantly successful one.

THE GYMNASIUM EXHIBITION.—We take this opportunity of urging every reader of the ERA to

be present at the second annual gymnasium exhibition, to be held this evening. The performers have had a month longer for practice than last year, and they have improved well their time. The farce abounds in local hits, and will doubtless take the house by storm. The show is well worth the admittance fee, at least, and we sincerely hope the audience will be large. The Navy receives the benefit.

THE CLASS PIPE.—No clew as to the present whereabouts of the class-pipe has yet been found. Mr. C. W. Ames, '78, who has been addressed on the matter, states that Mr. David Marx, one of his colleagues on the committee, took the pipe in charge last year with the intention of depositing it in the Library. Mr. Marx is at present in Europe and, we are informed, has been addressed on the subject. It is to be hoped that the pipe will be found and received before Class-Day, for aside from its intrinsic value, the custom of passing it down to the next class is too good a one to loose.

A WORD OF CAUTION.—With smooth water and passable roads the mania for walking and the taste for sailing will doubtless find vent in long excursions across the country, or down the lake to the many places where are are grouped so many picturesque views, from beetling cliff to quiet nook and charming landscape. No word of caution may be in season to some of those persons who are careless from excess of pleasure or innate heedlessness. In many of the popular resorts near Ithaca, the paths are not only steep and narrow, but have become dangerous from neglect. Many a plank is rotten, many a mass of slate and boulder, loosened by the winter's frost, wants only a jar to send it tumbling on the head of an unwary climber. Too much care cannot be used in guarding against accidents, which the most agile and experienced cannot foresee. Then there is the danger of drowning, for the bathers to guard against. Every year some young life is choked out from among us by the treacherous waters, from the neglect of such

obvious rules, as never to go bathing alone, never to dive into water whose depth is unknown, and never to risk life in a display of foolhardiness which every collegian should have outgrown. It takes but a little care to prevent these painful accidents, not one of which we hope to be obliged to record.

THE NEW REGIME.—With President White's departure, the direct government of the University passes into other hands, and we wish to take this opportunity to echo, as students, the words of the President, who in his farewell address said substantially, that what the University would be, depended in a great measure on the undergraduates. It is in the power of a few malicious rowdies to cast discredit on the management, and on the whole institution. It is in their power, because it requires no greater skill than even their stupidity can compass, to steal out in the darkness of midnight, turn the outlet valve of the reservoir, and stealthily slip home again. It is very easy to do such things, but it is not smart, or funny, nor does it make any one laugh save those who are of kindred folly. But it should be remembered by these evil-doers, that while they may succeed in their sneaking efforts to cause anxiety to the executive officer, they also bring the University into undeserved disrepute, a result which we do not believe even these rascals capable of planning. There is not a student in the University who would exert himself to keep others away; but these men of mischief forget that Cornell is always under scrutiny, and that an item in an Ithaca paper will be at once mangled, twisted and exaggerated by some sectarian organ into a missile against us. We cannot afford to have any enemies in our own camp. Every man who brings scandal on the University, is a traitor to the cause of its good repute. As for the government itself, we do not see that any change is made at which any one can grumble. Those who profess such strong regard for the President, can best prove their professions by so conducting themselves that there will be no government. Laws are only for the unruly; and no matter who administers them, we sincerely hope that those who break them will get their just deserts.

THE SENIOR PETITION.—It is a very significant step which the Senior class is at present taking. A petition to do away with orations and essays at the

coming Commencement has already been signed by nearly the entire class. Those who refuse to sign argue that the custom should be kept up because it is an old and, as they claim, a pleasant one, or because they prefer to listen to their classmates (or possibly *themselves*) rather than to an address to the class from a man of note. Such objections as these, being founded on individual preference, are unanswerable; but those who hold them are in a deplorable minority. There occur to us at the present writing but two objections which can really be regarded as worthy of consideration. The one is, that class speaking may be something of an advertisement to the University; attracting to the Commencement many who seek to judge the work here done by the samples given them at that time. The other is, that by doing away with class-speaking, a needed stimulus to exertion will be removed; if there is no possibility of "getting on," the average Senior will not devote sufficient care to the preparation of his thesis or oration. Our answer to the first objection is, that whoever judges of the University work by the average Senior production, misjudges that work sadly; and we venture to say that an address to the class would draw more friends to the Commencement, and would better advertise the institution, than any Class exhibition has ever yet done. Our other objection is as easily met. When some of the best men in the class do not deny the fact that their orations are put off until the last few days of the time allowed for preparation, the argument that public speaking is a stimulus loses all its weight. The conscientious and earnest man will work without any such inducement; the indifferent man will not work the better because of it. Indeed, what seems an objection may become an affirmative argument. All literary productions in the past have had to be cut and measured and pruned to suit the few minutes allowed for presentation. If this restriction be removed, the thesis may be more fully developed, and become more nearly what it should be—the product of the student's course of study. If stimulus is needed, let honorable mention be made of such productions as merit it; let an able committee be the judge of worth, rather than an inattentive, tired and vulgar audience. The petition of '79 is too late in its appearance to guarantee success. It is, however, to be earnestly hop-

ed that succeeding classes may push the matter, for we have a firm conviction that the change we urge will come some time; the sooner it comes the better for Cornell.

THE MER DE GLACE.

In approaching Chamouni by the Tete Noire, the path lies along the mountain side from which the rocks have fallen in huge boulders, now covered with moss and earth and supporting lofty trees, which send out their scraggy roots on every side for nourishment. The rushing stream far beneath sends up the sound of music that is every where heard in Switzerland. This can be described; but when one attempts to convey his impressions of Mt. Blanc and its attendant pinnacles of grey rock, his words seem extravagant to the calm listener and the cool criticism of the understanding. The impression made by them is summed up in those general terms, so often used, that these heights seem to have in them more of heaven than of earth. One feels that the capacities of the soul for beauty are enlarged, and that he has taken in a vision, which shall color ever after his whole inner being. The senses are disappointed in the appearance of height, and vastness of material extent, but the impression of beauty so surpassing all that has been pictured forth, is a joyful surprise. There is great truth in Miss Sedgwick's description, on first seeing the Alps: "I had no anticipation of the exquisite effect of the light on these aerial palaces, of a whiteness as glittering and dazzling as the garments of the angels, and the contrast of the black shadows, and here and there, golden and rose-colored hues. I have no notion of attempting to describe them; but you shall not reproach me, as we, so soon as we recovered our voices, reproached all our travelled friends with, "why did they not tell us?" 'How, how stupid, to let any one live and die without coming to see the Alps!' But it is of no avail even to describe, for every one makes a tacit abatement for enthusiasm on the part of the writer, and will hardly believe there is a reality equal to the description, until all descriptions he has heard seem to be but miserable failures, so far do they fall below the actual experience. There they are, the everlasting peaks, snow-crowned summits, or bare, turreted pinnacled rocks, nature's temple-spires in the clear blue, suggestive of an infinity of spiritual beauty, of which they stand but as the emblems, the silent voices of love and praise.

The *Mer de Glace* is one of the most remarkable features of the neighborhood of Mt. Blanc. It fills up the vast gorge between sloping mountains, a descending sea of ice, 'frozen torrents,' or rather a frozen arm of the sea, with motionless waves, higher than the stormiest waves of ocean.

It lies between the Montanvert, covered with trees, and the solid monolith of the Aiguille du Dru 12000 ft. high, a silently moving, yet icy sea, floating along huge rocks and stranding them at its sides. When one having descended stands upon the surface, what seemed to be, above, comparatively small elevations and narrow crevices in the ice, show themselves to be ice hills, impossible of ascent except by steps cut in the slippery sides, and crevasses which cannot be crossed, but must be passed around. In these crevasses, some of them but recent, the beautiful, blue color of the ice, with its veined structure, is seen. Below is heard the rushing of countless water streams, overhead is the deep, clear blue of the heavens, and around, the sky-piercing peaks of grey rock or the white summits with their almost imperceptible crown of transparent blue, as the light shines through the line which seems to touch the heavens over their heads.

On either side of the valley are rocks polished by the wear of ages, and huge masses of stone brought from the distant summits, and left like wrecks by the receding sea. The length of the glacier to the highest ridge is estimated by Prof. Forbes at 7 miles, and the greatest width at two-thirds of a mile. But it is a walk of several miles to cross it, as the steps must often be retraced, and the crevasses avoided by circuitous paths. Now steps must be cut with the axe; now a ladder thrown over some yawning chasm; now care taken to avoid some treacherous, covered hole, or softened part of the surface, where there is no bottom to be reached alive.

At a distance down the glacier is heard the increasing roar of the accumulated water, as having drained the whole waste of the gradually melting ice, it precipitates itself into the valley, and becomes the far celebrated Arveiron, hastening on to join its mate, the Arve. But for the rainbow hovering around it and the flying spray, you might take it to be an avalanche of snow, so white is its massive flow. Onward it goes leaping, foaming, rejoicing as it rushes, triumphing over every obstacle to the green valley 2000 feet, in steep though not abrupt descent. The Hamlet des Bois touches here almost upon the glacier. The river flows from an arched cavity, and on the right side is a bare precipice of rocks, whose face is furrowed by the melting snow and the winter avalanches.

The glacier has retreated, leaving huge boulders, accumulations of stones, pebbles and dirt, and extending from the houses of the hamlet to the border of the ice itself. Above the hillock called the Chapeau, on the eastern side of the glacier, huge blocks of stone have been deposited on the projecting cliffs, which are so rounded, polished and washed, as to show that the icy sea, formerly

at this height, deposited them there, spoils taken from far distant mountain sides. Between the promontory of Montanvert and that of Chapeau opposite, the icy sea assumes the appearance of a vast frozen cataract, as described by Coleridge in his grand ode to Chamouni.

As it approaches the valley the Mer de Glace loses its wave-like appearance, becomes smoother on the surface and with a steeper inclination, seems swiftly running and yet frozen. Some of the crevasses have only a depth of from ten to twenty feet, with perpendicular sides, while others are hundreds of feet deep, and extend half way across the glacier. Below the surface the color is a beautiful, transparent blue.

The whole body of this icy sea moves onward with a steady and uniform progress, at a rate a little exceeding a foot each 24 hours, the center moving faster than the sides which are retarded by the friction of the banks. But the holes and crevasses, the water streams, the moraines and the elevations remain essentially the same from year to year. The ice of today replaces the ice of yesterday, as the water of this moment in a stream, replaces the water of the previous moment, while the whirlpool, the eddy, the waterfall are in the same place. The moving material changes, but the appearances upon the surface are the same, for the shape of the sides and the bottom, the cause of these, does not vary. Below the line of perpetual snow, the snow of each year is melted away, adding nothing to the mass of the glacier, but rather taking from it by the process of liquefaction which goes on under the heat of the summer's sun. But the body of the glacier itself comes down into the lowest valley, and is bordered by grass and trees. Fruit trees and flowers fringe its frozen limits. The moraines are ridges and heaps of stones and pebbles which it deposits along its sides, called lateral and its centre, called medial moraines. The latter are formed by the meeting and junction of lateral moraines from some two or more glaciers emptying into one. These ridges and heaps of stone are the ineffaceable record of the past history of the glacier, its height, its progress, its advance and retreat.

That huge stone, smoothed and furrowed, began its march ages before the traveller who views it, borne along by the plastic, though frozen currents. Before America was discovered, it had begun to move silently and imperceptibly, yet with a regular progress day and night. At last it stranded, and the glacier, slowly diminishing, left it there, for eyes from an as yet undiscovered continent to gaze upon.

—A number of new pettifoggers were ground out by the legal examining board this week in Ithaca. *Vivat lex!*

MOON-TIDE.

Moon-tide is high!
The hills that lie
At peace beneath the flooded sky,
Are swept by waves
Whose brightness laves
Dark glens where are the sunbeams' graves.

A timorous fleet,
The stars retreat—
They swoon and sink in sad defeat;
On waves of light;
A barque of white
Goes swimming calmly through the night.

The half moon pale,
A shallop frail,
Blown onward with a belling sail,
She cleaves almost
As though a ghost
The threat'ning cloudberg's ragged coast.

The deep vale, blest
In happy rest,
Lies dreaming, while her peaceful breast
With hushed delight
Throbs through the night,
Bathed by the billowy moonbeams bright.

Slow dies away
This pallid day;
Slow fades and falls the moon-tide's play.
As ebbs this free
Pulsating sea,
My fancy-freighted argosy.

'Mid wild unrest
Low in the west,
Is wrecked upon the dark hill's crest.
Darkness and doubt
Surge all about—
The hills are drear—moon-tide is out.

—S.

UNIVERSITY ALPHABET.

A was an angel, who came to Cornell,
B was her beau—a gay, fancy young swell.
C was the cheek that the young man possessed,
D was the diamond he wore on his breast.
E was the ear of the lovely "co-ed,"
F were the frizzles she wore on her head.
G was the gum that the gay gazelle chewed,
H was her hand, for which Romeo sued.
I was the ink which was slung by the pair,
J were the jewels which she wore in her hair.
K was the kiss young Adonis once stole,
L was the look with which she froze his soul.
M was the music he tried to parade,
N was the nonsense he also displayed.
O was the opera, to which they both went,
P was the picnic they held during lent.
Q was the question they popped, at her villa,
R were their rambles along Cascadilla.
S were the sheepskins for which they both sighed,
T was the tongue of the groom-to-be bride.
U was her uncle, who had lots of tin,
V were his "visions," I hope not "of sin!"
W were the widows Romeo once sought,
X was the Xanthus, or "steed" that he bought.
Y was his yacht in which he sailed the main,
Z was the Zany that twined our dear twain.

AUTOGRAPH BOOKS.

The other day Snodkins, whom I barely know by sight, came into my room and left his autograph album, as he called it, with the wild request that I would write my name in it, and be sure to put some sentiment down too. After he had gone I took up the book and looked upon a sight, which made my blood run cold. Page after page told the same story, as I mechanically turned them over. There it was in plain black and white. Dozens of my classmates sacrificed to this man's insatiable love of bosh. All of them with their names attached to sentiments, some maudlin, some pretty good for sentiments, but all meaningless in such a connection. Here was H's name signed beneath the following sentence. "*Friend Snodkins. We shall always look back upon our college days with pleasure. No small part of which will arise from the remembrance of our college friendships.*" As I know H. for a sensible fellow and not given to gush, I meditated long and deeply upon this page. What, I said, could have induced him to write such a sentence, and to Snodkins, too, whom he told me just the other day he considers one of the most unmitigated bores in the University. But my disgust with H. was soon changed to admiration as I waded further into the swamp of cheap sentimentality, unbroken by a single foot of solid sense, and had a chance to compare him with others. I wept before I finished that book. No volume ever affected me more deeply. I am not apt to be carried away by books, but, as I say, before I reached the last page of that book of Snodkin's, I wept some of the most burning, bitter tears of my life. I wept for my race. I wept for my class which had thus consented, for the sake of a man like Snodkins, to fill up fifty pages of good blank paper, which might have been used, with such a mass of rubbish. I wept for the sake of friendship and affection that thus they might be counterfeited and turned to ridiculous mock sentiment. I wept for Cornell University that it had for four years harbored men, who would consent to do such violence. Nothing for weeks has tired me as did that autograph book. But the reflection has brought one consolation, it must be that there is such a thing as genuine friendship and a genuine expression of it, since otherwise there would be no point to this ruthless burlesque. Snodkins came after his book the other day. By that time I had gained strength to write the following: "Of all flat things in this world there is nothing so flat as an autograph book. Of all cheap things there is nothing so cheap as autograph-book sentiment. Do, as a favor to me, Snodkins, attempt to remember our association together, such as it has been, without the help of any protestations of eternal love, etc., on my part."

—A. B. C.

LITTLE CLASSICS.

I.

[*Horace*, Book I., Ode XXXVIII, rendered into modern American as nearly literal as the idiots of the two languages would permit.]

This Persian pomp I pray you "cheese,"
My dearest *puer*, "if you please,"
And do not taint the balmy breeze
With musty roses.

A sprig of myrtle fits your *pater*,
"*Simplex munditus*," seek no greater
When passing round the flowing crater
Where he reposes.

—RYMAN.

COMMUNICATIONS.

THE ELMIRA GAZETTE EDITORIAL.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

The treatment of the article in the *Elmira Gazette* in your May-Day number, is so summary and at the same time so unjust, as to call for remonstrance. The writer of that article perhaps was not accurate in his use of figures, he unquestionably is wrong in assigning the decline in the number of students attending the University entirely to the establishment of co-education, but neither of these mistakes can justify you in calling him a cur, or in so far disturbing your majestic foot, as to kick at him. Indeed, some other things in the article are doubtless true, for instance, that the University is in somewhat a critical position, and that it is very unfortunate that President White thinks best to go abroad. The table prepared by Dr. Wilson is much more to the point, than the contemptuous editorial note, which you print. The reasons for the difference given by him are clearly nearer the true ones than the one given by the *Elmira Gazette*, and yet it is possible that this may have had some influence too. It is to be noticed that the proper number of students now attending the University, to be compared with the largest number, is not 406 but 355, excluding the 51 lady students. These should certainly be excluded in attempting to see what has been the result of co-education on the number of students attending the University. Dr. Wilson's short commentary on the figures in the Register, is very interesting and instructive. He says that in the spring of the year 1870, there were but 469 students at the University, while the estimate of the Catalogue was 609; only a difference of 140. These few sentences suggest to me the idea, that it would be a magnificent thing if Dr. Wilson would make a full commentary on the Register, to begin with the Calendar and include the examination papers. Such a series of volumes would be of real service to all students, who in future may attend the University. It is evident that there will never be any change made in the text of the Register. The finances of the institution will not justify any tampering with the stereotype plates

from which it is printed. But it is unreasonable to put the bare text into the hands of students. Many of its difficult sentences are often misunderstood, and the fine flavor of some of its most poetical passages quite lost by a too literal interpretation. If Dr. Wilson's time will allow, we hope he may be induced to undertake this task. It will give him an excellent chance to test his legal acumen. M.

[If the *Elmira Gazette* chooses to make a personal application of the figure which we employed in a general way, it has our free permission to do so. We do *not* believe it a good plan to respond to every irritable snail, even when made by writers in our own columns.—EDS. ERA.]

SOME INTERESTING CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

A short time since, while casually glancing through the columns of the *New York Ledger*, my eye was attracted by the first of the communications below. The evident distress of the writer so interested me that I was induced to look through other numbers to see if any others of our classic town were suffering the same pangs. My search was rewarded by the second of the two. I think that the writers of these communications need more advice than has been given them, and so I send their letters, as taken from the *Ledger*, to the ERA, trusting that the editor of the column devoted to marriages can spare time from his arduous duties, to give the parties in question some counsel that will enable them to come to a happy understanding. Should the young man, about whom they are so anxious, be unable to make himself equal to the occasion, the writer of this, although not an adept in such matters, would allow himself to be pressed into service, since there is such pressing necessity for it, and now speaks for the seventeen year old, especially if she be a blonde and owns a brown stone front.

QUERCUS.

Ithaca, May 6, 1879.

L. S. AND A. E. R. (Ithaca) say : "We are two young ladies aged respectively seventeen and nineteen, very dear friends. For some time we have been acquainted with a young gentleman who is not a resident of this place, but is attending college here. We know nothing of his folks, but consider him a very fine young gentleman. He has been paying his attentions to us for some time, and we are not able to tell which *one* he likes best, though we are quite sure that he *loves* either one or both of us. Please tell us what to do in such a case. Shall we *both* drop him, or let it go on just as it is?" Neither of you should get interested in him until you know for a certainty which one he is after.

ITHACAN (Ithaca) says : "I am now at college completing my education preparatory to entering on my life-work. I come of a good family, and am of marriageable age. Since coming to this place I have made the acquaintance of two very nice young ladies, either of whom, I am sure, would

make me a good wife, and render me happy for life ; but I am so much pleased with both that I can hardly say which I like the better, and were I able to choose between them, I am not sure that I should be accepted. What would you advise? Shall I choose between them and make an offer of marriage now, or defer such action until my course in life is more settled, trusting that something will occur in the meantime to help me in making a choice?" By all means wait. Wait a good while. There are two reasons for this course. Your mind and your prospects are both indeterminate. That is reason No 1, and by itself would be sufficient. But, secondly, if we do not mistake the young ladies of Ithaca, until you are more mature in mind, you would infallibly be rejected by both of them.

[We would indeed like to offer some wholesome advice to these troubled little ones ; but, since we were never similarly situated, we fear our words would only add fuel to the raging conflagration. Had not "Quercus," a hero of no mean order, come to the front, and offered to take "sweet seventeen" off "Ithacan's" hands, we might possibly have been induced to rescue one of the girls. As it is, we hope the parties will be able to settle the matter without further aid from the *Ledger*, and that the "printers will be remembered" on the wedding day. We hereby offer to print the marriage notices free, and also to guarantee for the festivities on the same terms, a liberal supply of office nick-nacks—printer's pi. We await results. EDS. ERA.]

AN ALUMNUS' IDEAS.

To the Editors of The Cornell Era :

Quite interesting is the renewed agitation of the subject of skepticism in the Cornell University. The Rev. Mr. Titus, of the Baptist church, is by no means the first who has taken the institution to task. Others besides super-sensitive clergymen, physically weakened from recent sickness, have, in a strange delusion, felt it their duty to hurl at the University such epithets as "skepticism" and "infidelity." The present attack revives the memory of a similar one eight or nine years ago ; and a repetition now of the facts and arguments by which our esteemed President then fortified and defended the position of non-sectarian education would, perhaps, not be out of place. But I do not purpose to encroach upon your space with a discussion of the position taken by Mr. Titus. Indeed I would not at this time occupy a line, if the following sentences in Mr. Titus's communication of April 24th had not betrayed such palpable zeal without knowledge as to require for their author's sake a little light.

"Further I think that reference to the experience of the students themselves will corroborate the position I have taken. Who will gainsay the following statement? No student coming here a believer in evangelical truth, remains through the four years without having his belief in the authenticity of the scriptures and in the worth of evangel-

ical Christianity subjected to a constant strain if not ultimately broken."

As a former student of the University and a believer in the Christian faith, I would reply. Without any special strength or goodness I came to Cornell a believer in evangelical truth and a member of an orthodox Christian church; I remained in the University through a four years' course—moreover, I remained an additional year in a post-graduate course—and my belief in the authenticity of the scriptures and the worth of evangelical Christianity was not "broken," neither was it "subjected to a constant strain." I have been subjected to all that Mr. Titus claims is injurious in President White's influence, and can say that without intrusive effort to influence my belief in one way or another, the President has helped me to a more intelligent faith and a higher estimation of evangelical Christianity. I have learned that religion has nothing to fear from skepticism. As the President himself says, "All history shows that the only skepticism which does permanent harm is skepticism as to the value and safety of truth as truth." Not only is the above statement true of myself, but I know it to be true of many others.

—J. W. M., '72.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

There is at present a common feeling pervading the faculty and students regarding the action of our respected president on leaving the University. It is not confined to Ithaca, but is shared by our alumni, who ignorant of the prevalent opinion here, have expressed the same conviction. All join in thinking that there is necessity for more than a nominal head to the University, and that a strong hand is needed now.

It is said that if a president is worth anything, he is always needed; that if he benefits the University we cannot afford to lose him; that someone who is thoroughly acquainted with the needs of all departments should be constantly present; some one to whom both faculty and students can go when necessary, and whose comprehensive grasp of all matters connected with college work and student life, inspires confidence and courage.

We exceedingly regret to part with President White for even two years. We shall miss him greatly. But while acknowledging the great debt owed him by the University, and the great value of his services now, or at any future time, I am only expressing the sincere and thoughtful opinion of all most deeply concerned, when I say that it is thought that he ought to resign. The necessity for this is found in the nature of the position. A President is constantly needed to lead the University in the path it has so successfully begun to tread. We are not so thoroughly established that

we can afford to do without a leader. The want is felt and ought to be supplied.

It is hardly possible for one, however able, while engaged in the active duties of a professorship, and with the charge of an extensive department, to give the time and thought required for a thorough understanding of the needs of all the parts of our large institution: he cannot stand in the same relation to faculty and students as the real head, and so fails in much from sheer force of circumstances and position.

These considerations, with perhaps others, have urged upon those having the advancement of the University at heart, the belief that the President ought to resign in order that the University may not lack the influence of so invaluable an officer.

LEA.

CORNELLIANA.

—Where is the Hare and Hounds club?

—Going to the Gym. exhibition to-night?

—Are the P. G.'s to have a crew this year?

—Did you attend Leo's grand *bal masque*? It was ta-ta.

—The logicians are waiting very impatiently for the syllabus on Logic.

—A year ago, at this date, the Senior photographs were finished.

—The boarding accommodations of Sage dining room are completely filled.

—What's in a name? The "Stars" of the Salt City are gathering goose eggs this season.

—Did the fellows who make fast time around the reservoir let the water out of the dish?

—Will you have an evening with "Our Mother-in-law," at Wilgus Hall, to-morrow night?

—A game of base ball will be played next Tuesday afternoon between the nines of '80 and '82.

—*Et son ton de fausse!* "and his ton of faucets," must have some reference to Spahn's saloon equipments.

—Sunday's chapel sermons will be preached by Bishop Gilbert Haven, Methodist, of the Georgia district.

—ERRATUM.—In last week's ERA, page 310, 2d paragraph, for "499 graduates," read "499 undergraduates."

—Delinquents, please read our "announcement" at the head of the editorials. We mean what we say.

—In unity there is strength. Let the wit, wisdom and crayon of all the Greek letter societies be brought to bear on the next annual fraternity publication.

—A year ago to-day we played with the Syracuse nine, in Ithaca. In the words of the Scriptures, "Where are the Nine?"

—The Alpha Delta Phi fraternity held its annual convention yesterday and to-day, with the Trinity Chapter, at Hartford, Conn.

—The Alpha Delta Phi fraternity has seven chapter houses, the largest number of any Greek letter society in the country.

--It is reported that the Sanscrit and Hebrew classes are making arrangements to play some kind of a game. We suggest solitaire.

—That was a Luck(e)y ducking a couple of searchers after science got the other afternoon while out sailing. No lives were lost.

—The "scrub" game of base ball Wednesday morning, on the campus, drew out about one-third of the University as an audience.

—Why can't we have a game of ball with the town nine? A short game after the Field-Day sports would probably help draw a crowd.

—The nine of the Junior class is composed of the following: Leary, Tracy, Ormsby, Bird, Thomas, Adams, D. W. Mesick, F. P. Mesick, A. J. Wing.

—The item in reference to W. R. Humphrey in our last was a mistake. We got the above gentleman mixed up with A. B. Humphrey, the School Commissioner.

--Remarkable translation from a member of one of the Freshman French sections. *La dame n'était rien toute ronde*, "the young lady was too plump for anything."

—Those of our readers who think of taking jobs, at hanging on front yard gates in the evening, had better get a new supply of ulsters, as "Old Prob" predicts a very "cool" spring.

—Large words will floor the boys now and then. A Sophomore informed a companion the other afternoon that he had just finished "lucubrating" his apparatus in the chemical laboratory.

—"Exodus, exodus!" is the one only cry along the Mississippi, and we have said quietly that X owed us, but then there is a good time coming by and by. Read "announcement" on first page.

—Field-Day has been postponed from to-morrow to the Saturday following. Indications seem to point to a large number of entries, and we hope there will be a large audience to witness the events.

—The ERA board has spent considerable time this week straightening up the initial letters of the names of its members, which were so badly misplaced by the *Cornelian* board. We take this opportunity of announcing that we know who we are once more.

—Scene in Astronomy class. Prof.: "You see, gentlemen, that Mercury is so near the Sun that it is almost never seen, but I thought I saw it one morning when I was at the Centennial in '76." Overwhelming applause by the unregenerated.

—The way a particularly large Sophomore with a marked propensity to remain in the class, did applaud the other night when the President said he himself was two years a Sophomore, was a pleasure to look upon.

—The girls didn't seem to mind the action of the *Cornelian* board in putting them off to one side in the list of students so very much after all. However, we wouldn't advise any of the editors of that publication to look upon any member of the Sage, with a matrimonial eye just yet.

—At the Unitarian Church, on Sunday morning, Mr. Badger will speak of the allegations recently made, that students of Cornell University make shipwreck of faith while members of that institution. Enquiry class meets hereafter at 12 M., to consider some special topics.

—Mr. Haight gave the Liberal League, on Monday evening, a condensed and fair account of the origin and growth of the Sabbath. This one escaped the usual fate of these meetings, and as the talk was confined to persons who had something to say worth hearing, was worth attending.

—In the last *Courant* was mentioned in several places a sad accident which happened to the catcher of the Yale nine during the Yale-Springfield game. We learn from another paper that the gentleman broke his right leg in two places by striking against a post to which was tied the ropes separating the audience from the field of play, while running to catch a foul ball.

—There seemed to be a general impression among our local subscribers last Friday evening that we were undertaking to make a large sale of the May-Day ERA by not placing the paper in the P. O. until the following morning. The fact is that we were unable to get the papers all ready for our subscribers by the regular time for closing the office, and the very few (only 40) that were finished were placed in the book-stores.

—After leaving the McGraw on Monday evening, the boys serenaded the young ladies of the Sage, marched through the dreary halls of the Cascadilla, serenaded Professor Wilder, and finally Rev. Mr. Titus. To this latter gentleman the boys sang "You must be a lover of the Lord." gave three groans, and in various other ways showed their fine appreciation of his recent *well-timed* attacks upon the University. Doubtless in the future Mr. Titus will be extremely careful "of whom he speaks, to whom he speaks, and how, and when, and where."

—The following is the cast of characters in the Martyr of Science, concluding the exercises this evening:

- L. Tweezer Ferment..... W. A. Swaby Latham
a retired, crusty chiropodist, occupying a corner room at
Cascadilla.
Dick..... G. Spangenburg Carpenter,
his son, a burrower in botany, in love with Emily at
Sage.
Humphrey Davey Rattleton, D.D., LL. D., L. H. D.,
etc..... E. Judson Moffat,
a peripatetic lecturer on Magnético-photographico-biol-
ogy.
Drudgely Fummerston..... E. Eckstein Nixon
a "cooler" counsellor and Plackstone bruiser.

Scene laid in the heart of Cascadilla. The electric lights used have been transferred from the campus by the kind permission of the faculty; the moon generously furnished by the Mozart Pinafore Company, and the *menu* in the great banquet scene under the supervision of the people's caterer, Herr Heinrich Spahn.

—The fable of the mountain which after long labor and great pain brought forth a mouse, has often been illustrated since Æsop's time, but never more strikingly than in the publication of the *Cornelian*. The strength of the three societies publishing it, and the length of time they took to bring it out, had put expectation on tip-toe; now that it has appeared the universal feeling is one of disappointment. The general get-up is similar to that of last year, but the new features are not so fortunate as those of its predecessors, while many of the cuts will not even bear comment. What possible points the designs may have intended to give them is often wholly lost through the abominable execution. The best cut in the book is that of the *Review* and *Era* weeping over the grave of *Cocagne*. The illustrated alphabet has some excellent hits, while the idea of the "Hash Clubs" is very fair. The enumeration of undergraduate organizations is full, but their reliability is marred by a multitude of mis-statements and unpardonable blunders for which even the generous *erratta* fails to atone. Typographically the work is good, while the "loudness" of the border is somewhat atoned for by the good taste shown on the cover. Of the *Cornelian's* 184 pages, 48 are ads, which augur well for its financial success. As a whole, the publication will not compare favorably with either of the publications of last year, and neither does credit to the known ability of its editors nor to the University.

—On Monday night last the Sophomores mustered in goodly numbers in DeWitt Park, and from thence, led by a very brass band, marched to the President's house. Here they assembled upon the lawn, and after a well-intentioned but not especially well-rendered serenade by the aforesaid band, they greeted the appearance of President White with enthusiasm, and listened with interest to his remarks. The occasion, which was the pre-

sentation of the flag of '81 to the class crew and its subsequent deposition in the library, was improved by the President who made some very apposite remarks concerning Sophomore classes in general and Cornell's Sophomores in particular, not at all to the discredit of that much-enduring (and much-deserving) class. The President's remarks naturally assumed toward the close the form of a farewell, and his words did not fall on idle ears. At the close, Dr. H. W. Bellows, of New York, who was the President's guest, was introduced, and made one of the best addresses of the kind to which we have ever listened. Upon the completion of his remarks, the procession filed across the campus to the M'Graw, where Mr. Hoyt, as President of the class, formally presented the banner to Captain Shinkel, and Dr. Potter made the response, in his own inimitable way. This closed the formal exercises of the occasion, but who ever knew a Sophomore class to stop when through? Of course the ERA was not around any longer; but we are inclined to rely upon the appreciation of genuine merit which the class has ever shown as a guaranty of their closing performance.

PERSONALIA.

F. S. CURTIS, '80, will have charge of the Entomological department until a professor can be secured.

PROF. SHACKFORD lectured before the last meeting of the Philosophical Society, on "The Ethics of Shakspeare."

SCHUMM, '80, left this morning for Roxbury, Massachusetts, where he has secured a situation in a publishing house.

MESSRS. BARBER, Lawrence, Parke and White attended the Psi Upsilon convention held at New Haven, Conn., this week.

PROFESSOR GOLDWIN SMITH will begin his lectures next Thursday. The subject of the first is "The English Revolution."

TRELEASE, '80, left Tuesday afternoon for Washington, whence under the direction of Prof. J. H. Comstock, he will go south to study several varieties of the entomological insects of that section. His salary will be \$100 a month. Mr. Trelease has been an earnest student during his stay here, and will doubtless make a great success of this, his chosen occupation.

EXCHANGES:

The *Williams Athenæum* has discovered that Commencements, so far as undergraduates are concerned, are not after all, feasts of the gods. An editorial on the subject very pointedly says:

"Those of us who have been to several Commencement

exercises have probably noticed from year to year a strange monotony in the graduating productions both in manner and matter. This has occurred too with men vastly different in natural and acquired mental powers. To account for this uniformity in the midst of and from so much diversity we must allow the operation of some foreign agent. We hear one talk about the unapproachable, the unknowable, the absolute, the ideal and similar generalities, and the next who follows him on the stage goes over the same ground, and so on with slight variations in phraseology through the programme not only of one year, but of several years in succession."

The question arises, if Commencement essays and orations are of so little merit, why do our colleges keep up the custom of presenting them? The only answer that we know is, because it is an old custom, and hard to be thrown aside, as are all things old. Some pleasant associations, doubtless some feelings of pride, are involved: but these are not to be considered. The average Commencement oration or essay is of little intrinsic worth and less originality, and will ever be. It is not a fit termination to a four years' course of advanced study. A more signified, more sensible custom will before long gain general introduction, and we commend to our justly dissatisfied friends of the *Athenæum* the thoughtful consideration of the subject. Do away with the borrowed eloquence of the Senior. Give to him, upon the day of graduation, an address from a man who can speak from *himself*, and whose experience will add weight to his words. Then will the Commencement be of some value, and cease to be a farce and a bore.

The Volante is well supported editorially and its other departments this month are up to the average. Here's an item from its local columns which adds the weight of example to our argument above:

"A certain Senior intends to elucidate the subject, "Macrocossn, the Pythagorian Cosmogony, and Pyrrhonism," at Commencement Fan us.

Trinity Tablet maintains a dead sort of dignity which somehow reminds us of a well-regulated high school. Two sketches in the late number are not bad, but they might be a great deal better. "The Match Fiend" lacks originality. "Amateur Art Critics" is better.

"The amateur critic's bump of acquisitiveness is very largely developed. All remarks and criticisms which he reads in books, or hears from persons wiser than himself, are stored up in the treasure-house of his mind, to be produced on fitting occasions, with due effect. For instance, he has heard some one say that Chopin's music is like the stifling, sickly-sweet atmosphere of a hot-house full of rare exotics, while Mendelssohn's is like the clear, fresh, violet perfumed breath of a spring morning. This analogy he carefully jots down in his mental note-book and when next either of these two composers is mentioned in his presence, he observes, "O yes, you know Chopin's music is like the stifling, etc." and then modestly allows himself to be complimented on the fine idea, plagiarism though it be."

If we may institute an odious (or is it odorous?) comparison, we would say that the bouquet of the

Tablet is like the fumes of a cigar made from Connecticut cabbage leaves.

The *Yale Record* prints the following, which, unlike the greater part of the *Record's* contents, is pleasant reading.

Pretty Jennie came to me,
Earnest, seeking information;
"Cousin, darling, will you show
What is meant by *occultation*?"

What could mortal man as I
Do in such a situation?
Father, mother, no one nigh,
Liberal views, a great temptation!

Jennie is my cousin, too;
So to please my young relation—

"Ah! you horrid thing, there! now!
I referred to *occultation*."

The current number of the *Library Magazine* contains: The Defense of Lucknow, a poem by Alfred Tennyson; The Difficulties of Socialism, by John Stewart Mill; Biographies of the season, from *London Society*; The choice of Books by Frederic Harrison; Homes and Haunts of the Poet Tasso, by Frances Eleanor Trollope; plain words about the Afghan Question, by Archibald Forbes; Fresh Assyrian Finds, by B. H. Cooper, B. A.; The Study of Entomology, by W. S. Dallas, F. R. S.; Art Education in England, by Sir Coutts Lindsay; Toilers in Field and Factory, from *London Time*; Wagner as a Dramatist, from *Fraser's Magazine*; The Royal Wedding, by H. C. Merivale. Ten cents a number, or \$1.00 a year. American Book Exchange, publishers, 55 Beekman street, New York. Sold only by them direct to purchasers.

CYCLOPEDIA OF LITERATURE.—It will be welcome news to all lovers of good literature that the new, beautiful and marvellously cheap Acme edition of Chambers' *Cyclodædia* of English Literature is to be completed on June 1. Volume IV is just issued, and the remaining four volumes are to be issued and delivered at one time on the date stated. The work richly deserves the sale it has obtained of nearly 100,000 volumes already, and ought to attain, as it probably will, to a round million. The price, which has varied at different times, increasing as the publication has progressed has now been permanently fixed at \$2.00 for the paper (8 vols. complete, nearly 3,500 pages), \$3.00 for cloth, \$4.75 for half morocco, gilt top, and \$7.75 for the 4 vol. edition in half morocco gilt top binding. A discount of 10 per cent. from these prices is allowed to those whose orders are received before June 1, and a further discount of 10 per cent. to those ordering in clubs of five or more sets at one time. Postage, if by mail, 48c extra. Orders will be filled in the order of receipt. Specimen pages and full particulars will be sent

free on request. American Book Exchange, 55 Beekman street, New York, publishers. Sold only direct to purchasers, and not through dealers or agents.

Harper's Weekly for May 3d contains a double-page engraving of the Stewart Art Gallery, after a photograph by Pach. Although the line-engraving is fair, yet it can but hint at the excellence of the photograph from which it is made. The point of view is admirably chosen, the light and shade effects are perfect, and the subjects of many of the paintings, which are here photographed in *perspective*, may be easily recognized. A picture of pictures and of art, this photograph by Pach must be regarded as a work of fine art itself, representing as it does the acme of photographic excellence.

BOOK REVIEWS.

THE GREEK LETTER SOCIETIES.—By Albert P. Jacobs, *Ψ. Γ.* Detroit: Greeley Printing House.

This is merely a statistical compendium of the principal Greek-letter fraternities. Its list includes forty-eight societies, giving the date and place of establishment, number of active and suspended chapters, honor list and names of prominent members, together with various other concise and valuable statistics. It contains several errors, which is perhaps to be expected in a work of that kind; and owing to the constant change in the *status* of fraternities, it cannot long remain complete. Still it is a valuable book of reference, and makes a neat little manual, containing some fifty pages.

FOURTEEN WEEKS IN BOTANY.—By Alphonso Wood and T. Dorman Steele. A. S. Barnes & Co., New York, Chicago and New Orleans.

This volume, making the seventh of "The Fourteen Weeks Science Series," is on an entirely new plan, which is thus stated in the preface: "The method pursued is to introduce the student at once to the study of the plant itself, by means of elaborate illustrations and living specimens. The parts and functions, together with the generic and specific characters of each plant, are pointed out and described. The thing being seen, is then named. No new term is introduced until a necessity arises for its use. About one hundred representative plants are thus named." In the common treatise the student is told the general law and then given illustrations; in this, he is shown the instances, and thence conducted to the broad truth. The book is purely elementary, but its accurate illustrations, and especially the illustrated index, commend it even to the more advanced student.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

—VANILLA Ice Cream at Wallace's every day, and strawberries as soon as it is possible to get them from New York.

—HAVE you seen those wonderful pansies at the Nook. Call and see specimens at the City Green House. Plants and cut flowers at all times.

—ACKLEY'S is the place to buy your stereoscopic views, photographs of the Faculty, and paper and envelopes.

—Go to Norton & Conklin for fine printing of every description.

—Pictures loaned at Bool's, and the amount allowed out of purchase money if desired at the end of the year. Stationery. Note Books, Wall Paper, Book Binding, Bookshelves, and Books to order. Frames made to order and in stock, at 40 East State street.

—Goethe and Schiller, Boyesen. History of Civilization in England, Buckle, 3 vols., English Edition. Rationalism in Europe, Lecky. European Morals, Lecky. Hume's, Gibbon's, and Macaulay's Histories, at very low prices. New books received every day at the University Book Store.

SPENCE SPENCER, AGT.

—STUDENTS desiring their clothes made fashionably and at the lowest rates considerate with first-class work, should read the advertisement of Mr. A. H. Phillips, which appears in another column.

—PITKIN & WOLCOTT have a fine line of Spring Styles in Hats, Furnishing Goods, &c. Their spring Derbys are very nobby, and their line of Neckwear, Silk Handkerchiefs, Jewelry, Gloves, Hosiery, &c., is extremely elegant. Give them a call and inspect their stock.

—You can obtain excellent photographs of Mr. Bayard Taylor, the late Minister to Berlin, and of President White, the present Minister, at Miss Ackley's News Emporium. No student's album is complete without these two pictures.

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THE CORNELL ERA.

Vol. XI.

Cornell University, May 16, 1879.

No. 28.

THE CORNELL ERA.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AFTERNOON OF EACH COLLEGE TERM
BY MEMBERS OF THE SENIOR AND JUNIOR CLASSES.

TERMS : \$2 50 PER ANNUM.

EDITORS :

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F. H. SEVERANCE, '79, W. BRONK, '80,
H. H. SOULE, '80.

G. F. GIFFORD, '80, *Business Manager.*

ONE REFORM.—When Mr. Goldwin Smith delivered his course of lectures in the first term of the present collegiate year, the ERA justly complained that the Seniors, for whom the lectures were specially delivered, were often crowded out of their seats in room T, because of a lecture the previous hour in room K. The situation would be the same this term had not the effect of our words been to bring about a most excellent change. The Seniors are now to have reserved seats. This is but a little matter, but after all, the "college reformer" does do some occasional good. His Mighty Sapience the President, to the contrary notwithstanding.

TO-MORROW'S SPORTS.—The committee on Field-Day has labored faithfully to make a grand success of to-morrow's sports, and, if the number of entries augurs anything, we are certain of an afternoon of wild, rollicking enjoyment. The programme announced but a few weeks since in the ERA will be carried out in the main as then given, together with several new and attractive features. The rope-pull between the Sophomores and Freshmen *will* come off, the six-mile race *will* be walked, the three-mile race *will* be run, the sack race *will* take place, and various other exciting attractions will be thrown in between. Let every student be present, and see dignified Seniors, undecided Juniors, world-wise Sophomores, verdant Freshmen, gray-headed (!) Post-Graduates, and possibly powdered-haired "Cods," vie with one another in their feats of pluck, skill and endurance.

THE SAGE CHAPEL USHERS.—If any one wishes to see considerable human nature in a few minutes let him take his seat in the back part of the Chapel and watch the people file up the aisles under the escort of our two ushers. It is a spectacle for gods and men! Every one bent on making the greatest splurge possible and in securing the best seat! Although the seats are all free, except the tier reserved for the Faculty and their families, even students come in Sunday after Sunday and wait for one of the ushers to conduct them to a seat. The theory seems to be that these dignitaries have some method of detecting where a seat can be found, beyond that of common men. Do let us have a change from our present absurd system. It is just possible that one usher is a necessity. Perhaps it is the proper thing to have one person whose duty it will be to find seats for ladies, who come to church alone, and to receive *official messages* from the Faculty corner, but it is absurd to keep two able bodied youth seating a lot of students, who must know the seats are free to all. The trouble comes from shilly-shallying about the door. Any man who saunters in, and vaguely gapes about the church is sure to be seized by an usher. If you walk in, as if you knew what you are about, you will be unmolested.

CO-EDUCATION AND CORNELL'S PROSPERITY.—Recent attacks upon Cornell University and more especially upon its peculiar institution, co-education, have called out a number of statements of its present prosperity, one of which appeared in Monday's New York *Herald*. It was recently stated that on account of the admission of women to the privileges of the University, the number of undergraduates had fallen from 700 to a little over 400; but the writer of the *Herald* letter shows that the highest number ever registered was 609, and that for six years "the attendance kept steadily at about 515. But the present year," the article continues, "shows a decline of 50, or thereabouts. A similar decrease is, however, exhibited this year by Harvard, Yale, and most of the other large education-

al institutions of the country." Attention is also called to the fact that this diminution embraces only the technical courses, the members in which are naturally influenced by the condition of industry and trade," while the general courses are as full as ever. But to our mind an even more encouraging fact than any of these is, that our upper classes "are larger now than ever before." This certainly shows that "the day of a swarm of optional students in the lower classes has passed" and that the number of solid workers who take a thorough course of four years is greatly increased, while the standard of general scholarship is at the same time highly raised. A table of figures is given below which will probably surprise the most sanguine friends of co-education in the effect it proves that institution to have exerted on scholarship. On comparing the number of students in the University in the first term with that of those present at the third term in each year since the beginning, we find that in the four years before ladies were admitted the average annual loss was 125 or 23.1 per cent. of those who entered, but that in the seven years since the average annual loss has been 48 or 9.67 per cent. It may be well to insert here a correction of M's communication in last week's ERA. He states that Dr. Wilson "says that in the spring of the year 1870, there were but 469 students at the University, while the estimate of the catalogue was 609; "only a difference of 140." A glance at the table below will show our correspondent his error. The figures 609 stand for those attending the University in the first term of 1870-1, and the figures 499 for those at the University in the third term of the same college year—"only a difference of 140," but a most instructive difference if M will look at it carefully, and one which in no way impairs Dr. Wilson's accuracy.

Number of students in attendance during the first and third terms in each year :

Year.	First Term.	Sec. Term.	Falling off.
1868-69	412	307	105
1869-70	563	417	147
1870-71	609	469	140
1871-72	580	472*	108
1872-73	487	444	43
1873-74	456	410	46
1874-75	450	420	30
1875-76	494	427	67
1876-77	567	445	62
1877-78	460	440	30

1878-79	459	406	53
Average falling off before 1872-3,	-	-	125
" " since " "	-	-	48
Percentage lost before-1872-3,	-	-	23.1
" " since " "	-	-	9.67

*Including one lady.

SUBJECTS AND QUESTIONS FOR EXAMINATION IN THE PHILOSOPHY AND HISTORY OF THE UNIVERSITY REGISTER.

[Dr. Wilson has kindly "put into the hands of our printer" the advance sheets of a complete syllabus of a prospective course of lectures on the above subject.]

I.

1. Define the nature and scope of the composition of the University Registers. Explain its relation to the drama and the novel.

11. What is the Malthusian theory as applied to the rate of increase of undergraduates?

21. Show how the development of the University Register from a few elementary circulars implies the action of mind.

II.

2. Quote the immortal words which plainly and tersely express the whole University theory.

12. State in order all the steamship lines which connect Ithaca with Europe and the South Sea Islands and show the necessity of this list in the Register.

22. How far is the contemplated matronage of Sage College a matter of choice and how far a necessary result of circumstances? Justify your answer.

III.

3. Compare the domestic life of the Trustee and Professor with that of the student serfs as affecting modern civilization.

13. Give the dates of the delivery of the following courses of lectures: (1) Ancient History; (2) Philosophy of Modern History; (3) American Constitutional History by Professor Dwight; (4) on Mantchoos, Turkish, the Tartar Languages and Turanian Philology.

23. Explain the difference between the logical and æsthetic order in the following affirmations: "The Library is open and accessible to all registered students. Connected with it is a reading-room," etc.

IV.

4. Explain the relation of imagination to our belief in the reality of non-resident professors.

14. What are the grounds of uncertainty with reference to the truths of any proposition in the Register?

24. How has the present opposition between the students and Faculty been produced and what is likely to be the result of it?

V.

5. What are ideas? How will you explain the imaginative and historical passages of the Register on the theory of ideas and their association?

15. Explain the fallacy of figurative language in the following statement: "The Ithaca & Cortland Railroad is located within about two minutes walk of Cascadilla."

25. By what means have the co-eds gained social and political recognition and what is likely to be the result of it?

VI.

6. What facts saved the University from a union of church and State and an ecclesiastical domination in civil matters?

16. State Ricardo's theory of the origin of Rent in the University Buildings and the law that determines the amount.

26. What is the *price* of tuition and how does it differ from its *value*? Explain the formula $W + D + W = V - P$.

VII.

7. Describe the teaching of the Chinese and other living Asiatic languages: (1) as a substitute for drill; (2) as a "snap," and discuss the influence of the their peculiarities in the advance of knowledge.

17. Comment briefly on the poetic flavor of the following passage: "Cascadilla Place takes its name from Cascadilla Creek, on the bank of which it stands, close by two of the finest cascades on the stream."

27. Is there any reason to fear future "overpopulation" in Cascadilla? Why?

VIII.

8. Show how the law of supply and demand will distribute students among the various courses.

18. What is the sum of the loss of paper and of coin currency in (1) to the parties themselves; (2) to the community, in the publication and sale of the University Register?

28. Who was the first writer of University Registers and when and where did he flourish?

IX.

9. State what the University is *not*.

19. In what sense is the Faculty a "force of nature" and to what extent a "machine"? Regarded as a "machine" what are the forces it utilizes?

29. What is the President? What is the University? What is the ratio of one to the other? Prove your answer.

X.

10. Show the commingling and mutual effects of the three great elements of the past,—the society-man, the co-ed, and the buckwheat, on the present and future of the community.

20. Discuss the causes which have rendered nugatory "the wish of the Founder and other influential friends of the University" with regard to the higher education of women.

30. Discuss Bentham's maxim, "the greatest good to the greatest number" in relation to the attendance of women on class suppers.

EPIGRAMS.

I.

"*Ἄριστον ἔσθωρ*" Pindar wrote,
In fiery Doric verses.
The Cyclops chose to wet his throat
With drink best known to nurses.
And modern taste scarce more refined,
Now loves each prudish daughter,
Whose arts and parts are so combined
That *all* is "milk and water."

II.

Halt Foolish Fight-us, may his tribe be less,
Once dreamed a dream the devil couldn't guess.
He saw a stranger hovering o'er his bunk
Whose eyes were red as if they'd had a drunk.
"You are invited," said the man in red
'To tend a 'marriage feast' held overhead.'
"But" said the parson, "Tell the 'king of kings'
I'll gladly come if he will send me wings."
"*Asinus!* truly," said the red-eyed fiend,
'Think you your ears are from our notice screened?
Flop them as freely as you flop your lip
And by God's blessing you will make the trip."

—R.

THE SECRET.

The days of the sun have descended—
The days of the sunlight and showers—
Whose breath with an odor is blended
Of opening flowers;

But over the season's completeness.
As shadows o'er broad-breasted hills,
The sense of some *sorrowful* sweetness
Unconsciously thrills.

Oh, is it some wandering spirit,
Remote from its realm in the skies,
That bids my heart listen and hear it,
And shadows my eyes?

Or is it a chord that is shaken
As Memory touches the strings
Of life's harp, and the echoes awaken
Of happier things?

Ah, thine are the lips, love, to tell it,
The source of this ghostly despair;
The gloom in my heart, oh, dispel it,
And dwell again there!

—T.

THE GYMNASIUM ENTERTAINMENT.

On Friday evening last occurred the second exhibition of the muscular powers of our gymnasts. The number of persons in the hall was probably not far from four hundred, including several ladies from the Sage and here and there a member of the Faculty, and the amount realized by the Navy was probably fifty or sixty dollars.

When the curtain rose at eight o'clock and fifteen minutes, showing the whole company in veritable circus raiment, many a student in the hall doubtless reverted to those exciting scenes which he had witnessed in his early childhood beneath the circus tent. Everything belonging to a well-regulated traveling show seemed to be there. The orchestra made the usual amount of inspiring noise, the star performers stood in a kind of an elliptical half circle on the stage, the trapeze swung slowly to and fro from the ceiling above, the horizontal bar stood fearlessly awaiting the onslaught, the bed of down upon which were to fall the various tumblers, their evolutions in various stages of completion, lay lightly upon *terra floor* (Latin especially coined for the occasion) in the background, the Indian clubs stood in clusters of one or more against the trees which have persisted in keeping their youth and foliage intact for the past quarter of a century; but alas! the great overflowing mass of humor and the consummation of intellectual development of the arena—the clown and the man with the whip—were *not* there, the mule and the darkey from a southern plantation were *not* there, and, thank heaven, the boy with the lemonade, peanuts and fans was not there.

Messrs. J. M. Rudiger, J. N. D. Shinkle, E. H. Cole, C. R. Carpenter, E. C. Russel, T. S. Sanchez and A. Weed performed many difficult feats upon the horizontal bar; Messrs. T. S. Sanchez and A. Weed went skillfully through with various contortions in and about the rings; Messrs. E. H. Cole and H. W. Snyder showed wonderful power and dexterity in the use of the arms on the parallel bars; Messrs. J. N. D. Shinkle and E. C. Russel succeeded admirably in their several acts upon the dangerous trapeze; Messrs. A. G. Boyer, W. N. D. Bird, C. R. Carpenter, E. R. Morse and H. Webster held the audience in rapt attention during their swiftly changing motions with the Indian clubs; Mr. W. Gardner performed very satisfactorily in his special swing; and Messrs. C. R. Carpenter, E. N. Cole, J. M. Rudiger, J. N. D. Shinkle and E. C. Russel did excellently in their single and double somersaults. Everything from beginning to end of the performance was wildly applauded, and this applause was continued full fifteen minutes after the curtain had fallen.

In most essential points this part of the exhibition may be said to have been very successful, and

the managers are to be praised for the very creditable manner in which the different acts were put upon the stage. There were, however, a few faults which probably can be remedied before next year. In the tumbling and the acts upon the horizontal bar, there seemed to be a lack of order in the appearance of the several performers and some doubt as to the nature and extent of their contortions; in the trapeze exhibitions, one of the gentlemen put the audience in quite as much pain from the wry motions of his face as from the expectation of seeing him fall into the sheet held for him by his companions below; in the Indian club swinging, there was considerable irregularity in the movements, occasioned either from a lack of experience in the performers or from the poor time kept by the orchestra; and in the special swing, the gentleman became considerably excited after dropping his club once, and so repeated this part of the performance oftener than he would, had he kept perfectly cool. These mistakes will all be kindly overlooked by those who saw them, and we only mention them that they may be corrected ere another performance is given by the association.

The concluding entertainment, "The melancholy local farce, a Martyr to Science; or the mysteries of mssmerism exposed," we pronounce the most farcical farce we ever listened to. After reading the very fascinating description of scenery and effects at the foot of the programme, we prepared to hear something beyond the ordinary in humor, and then, as is often the case when expectation gets on tip-toe, when L. Tweezer Fremont began to effervesce, we went quietly to sleep, taking as good a nap as we ever did when our father used to take us to church, and waked just as Bummerston was getting himself behind the curtain. We hope our local farce-makers will have better success at the business in the future, as we are certain that many of their "immense hits" did not take well with the audience.

'80 VS. '82.

The game of ball played between the Junior and Freshman nines on Tuesday afternoon was, all in all a very poor one. The batting was in the main weak on both sides,—especially so with the Juniors—and the number of errors made was entirely too large for even amateur clubs. Among the Juniors Messrs. Bird and Wing did by far the best work in the field, the former catching two very difficult flies and the latter a low liner. Adams did well in the pitcher's position, considering the fact that his right thumb is so stiffened as to be useless. Among the Freshmen Messrs. Woodard and Hiscock played excellently, the two making a double play in the fifth inning. At the end of

the seventh inning the score of the clubs tied, each having ten runs, but the Freshmen here drew rapidly away from the Juniors, by making six runs in each of the next two innings. Appended is the score.

'80.						'82.					
R	O	I	B	P.	A	R	O	I	B	P.	A
Mesick, 1b	3	1	8	0	5	Cole, r.f	2	3	3	0	0
Mesick, c.f	4	0	0	0	2	Suydam, p	1	5	1	3	7
Bird, l.f	2	3	1	2	0	W'dward, c	2	3	5	5	4
Leary, c	1	4	0	6	3	Sears, 2b	3	3	2	7	1
Wing, s.s	1	4	0	2	4	Hiscock, 1b	3	4	10	0	1
Adams, p	2	1	2	3	8	Nichols, l.f	4	0	0	1	1
Thomas, 2b	2	1	5	1	2	Cushing, ss	1	1	2	1	3
Tracy, 3b	0	4	1	1	3	Jones, 3b	1	5	1	0	2
B'kwith, r.f	2	2	0	0	0	Cowell, r.f	1	0	0	1	0
Total,	12	27	8	27	15	Total,	22	27	15	27	18

FOOT-BALL—'80 vs. '81.

The game of foot-ball between '80 and '81, fifteen men on a side, took place Thursday at about 4 p. m., and lasted about two hours, resulting in favor of '80, best three goals in five. The wind was blowing quite strongly; the '80 men won the toss-up, and had the first kick-off. They made short work of it, capturing the first goal in about fifteen minutes. Wagner, Force, Beckwith and Scott carried off the honors for '80, while Collins, Collman, Brown and Wing did effective work for '81. The second goal opened very auspiciously for '81's fifteen, they having the wind with them, and by a tremendous kick-off by Curtice, they succeeded in getting the ball very near their opponent's goal, when '80 gradually drew it toward her goal, but to no purpose, as '81 rushed it back and won the goal in thirty minutes. Some very good plays were made during this goal. Rich caught a fine fly, and Eidlitz, Hoyt, Story and Locke did some very effective work, making several "big" catches. For '80, Manierre, Hamilton and Bird, made some fine catches, besides those who rendered good service in the first goal. The third goal was also won by '81, occupying twenty minutes. Collins again distinguished himself by his capturing several difficult flies. His playing was all in all, about the best for '81. '80 worked hard during this goal, but '81 was too much for her. However, many brilliant plays were effected, Curtis and Tiffany carrying off the greatest number of fly-catches. The 4th and 5th goals '80 braced up wonderfully, and by hard, solid work, each man playing his best, she managed to win both, thereby securing the game. It was during the last two goals that the most brilliant playing was done. Manierre captured a very difficult and well-earned fly while running. This was the most prominent feature of the whole game. He surprised many by the remarkable manner in which he worked, considering the short time he has spent on the

foot-ball ground. Scott also made a beautiful catch. Storey kicked it, and Scott ended its career by capturing it. Force kicked the ball over the string twice, while Wagner did the honor the remaining time. Several of the boys were applauded for the fine manner in which they did their playing. Among them were Brown, Hoyt, Collins, Scott, Manierre and Eidlitz.

'80 carried off the honors in the number of flies caught, 30 in all. '81 captured 22. Force took 7, Wagner, Curtis, Collins and Scott, 4. Hamilton, Brown, Rich, 3 each; Collman, Chittenden, Wing and Curtice, 2 each.

The game was well contested throughout. '80 had not such easy work as it was generally expected she would have.

We hope to see several more games at foot-ball before the close of the term.

'82, challenge somebody now.

THE REGATTA.

The Spring Regatta of the Cornell Navy will be held on Cayuga Lake, Friday, May 30th. Arrangements are at present being made which will undoubtedly insure a most successful regatta. The chief events will be class, club and single scull races and further crews from abroad of no mean ability will probably be present to pull against the University four now in training for the American Henley at Saratoga. The following committee have the matter wholly in charge; G. T. Baker, H. Webster, George Martin, and J. M. Rudiger.

ONE AND INSEPARABLE.

Cornell! thy halls to us are ever dear,
 Truth, Love, and Liberty assemble here,
 O'er all the gods Fair Science rules supreme,
 Here Love is king and sacred Reason queen.
 Ever may thou be in the van of truth,
 Great is thy power even now in youth.
 Dare to be true, fear not the bigot's brand,
 Unfurl thy standard with a fearless hand.
 Under the shadow of the "sword of Faith"
 Our fairest flowers have been doomed to death.
 Cast far from thee this petty, selfish pride
 Hateful to Reason, and to Love beside.
 Act as you think, and think as Reason guides,
 Thought is a child that oft, like children hides.
 Truth is a jewel rare, and fair to view,
 Even base falsehood aces the good and true.
 In Freedom's cause seek not your fellow's life,
 Envy alone presides at such a strife.
 O'er such sad scenes look not I pray with pride,
 Reason and Love to them will never guide,
 Never be false to Truth's most sacred trust,
 Faith without Love is scattered now as dust.

—R.

—The Senior and Junior engineers will start for Seneca Lake about the 26th inst., and will remain there two weeks.

LINES TO —

The pelican chants in the lofty tree,
The 'gaitor' flaps on the salt sea sand,
And timidly piping the bull-frog, he
Fills us with thoughts of the great and grand.

The lay of the pelican may be sweet,
The frog and the 'gaitor' be fair to see,
But where the voices that e'er repeat
Half of the praises, fair maid, of thee?

NORTHWESTERN CORNELLIANs.

The second annual banquet of the alumni association of the northwest was held on Thursday evening May 8, at the Grand Pacific Hotel, Chicago. The evening was spent in telling old college stories, discussing the well-prepared menu, singing old college songs, toasting brown things concerning the University, etc., etc.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Clarence Beebe; Vice President, D. F. Flannery; Corresponding Secretary, Geo. D. Bills; Recording Secretary and Treasurer, Samuel Gusdorf.

The following toasts and a few others were happily responded to during the evening.

1. "The Northwestern Cornell Association in celebrating to-night its second anniversary, greets its members with heartfelt welcome and extends to all Cornellians the greetings of brothers."—D. F. Flannery, '76.
2. "Our Alma Mater Cornell—May prosperity ever abide within her walls, and continued honor accompany her future progress."—T. W. Spence, '70.
3. "Cornell in the legal profession of the Northwest."—Sam Gusdorf, '73.
4. "Cornell in the literary profession of the Northwest."—W. H. French, '73.
5. "Cornell in the mercantile life of the Northwest."—G. D. Bills, '74.
6. "Cornell Navy."—J. M. Shackford, '76.
7. "Cornell as a Factor in the Councils of our National and State Governments."—J. T. Sutor, '73.
8. "Relation of Cornell to all Scientific and Technological Interests in Our Country."—L. Falkenau, '73.
9. "Our Sisters Associations."—J. M. C. Drake, '80.
10. "Our Honored President."—Mr. Kuppenheimer, '76.
11. "The Ladies."—Mr. Ford, '74.
12. "The Absent Ones."—Mr. Andrew, '77.

Though the attendance was not as large as at the meeting of last year, all united in the expression that the second annual reunion of Cornellians in the Northwest had been even more delightfully enjoyable than the first one. The banquet of 1880 will be held earlier in the year than the one of this year, and it is purposed to have several preliminary meetings. A Cornell Club House will probably be established at Chicago at no distant day, where the college literature can be kept and a record preserved of the members in the Northwest and of notable University events, also to be a sort of home for Cornellians passing through the city.

COMMUNICATION.

TIRESOME THINGS.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

There are some things, Messrs. Editors, that by universal consent are denominated tiresome. The list, to be sure, is rather small, people being in general so constituted that it is almost impossible for any universal standard of taste to exist. But there are some people who are easily tired by things which to all appearances are quite refreshing to others. This class is perhaps a small one, nevertheless, it is a thoughtful minority and not by any means to be judged as universal grumblers. In general they do not insist upon thrusting their petty grievances upon the world, but endure with christian patience the many tiresome things which cannot be avoided. There comes a time, however, when even patience ceases to be a virtue, and you will therefore pardon me as a representative of this class of people, for enumerating to you some of the things which have had a most wearisome influence on your humble subscriber.

First of all allow me to say that the ERA itself has lately made me very tired. It tired me to see the manner in which Bro. Titus was mis-used. I am no defender of his views; on the contrary I think that he could have been most effectually squelched. The editorial comment tacked on to the end of the article that he sent you, was in my humble opinion uncalled for and very unfortunate, and if you will pardon me, I think that your treatment of him was decidedly ungentlemanly. It tired me also to see the editor of the *Elmira Gazette* called a "cur" as well as the writer of the communication which you printed last week.

Nothing has wearied me so much for a long time as to see the President of this University calmly start for a foreign shore without resigning his position as he ought to have done.

The *Cornelian* is another exceedingly tiresome affair. It really made me feel quite wretched. It is so tiresome that the three societies which claim to have all that is best of the college world should show such a lamentable want of ability. Senior roll call has a tendency to be tiresome. Many times when I have wished to be out on the lake I have been kept from going by remembering that it was the third successive "cut." It is very tiresome that the Professors can't trust the Seniors a little more.

This leads me to speak of tiresome lectures. I am so wretched when I go in to one of them and hear the Professor make a remark of this nature: "this is an introductory lecture merely to take up the hour." Or one like this: "A war seldom arises in which the two nations engaged do not take different sides upon the question," or this:

"A woman claimed the right to vote; the judge said she hadn't been married; the case was dismissed and the question referred to the states." This kind of talk tires me. The latest things that tire me are the bright yellow new suits that the shoddy undergraduate now appears in. It is so tiresome to think there are so many who are evidently unaware that the first principle of good taste in dressing is to do it in such a manner as not to attract attention. On a par with this are the white ties which present so hideous an appearance when worn with other than full dress. All of which is respectfully submitted with the hope that it may not prove tiresome to you or your readers.

—HAFERMEHL.

[“Hafermehl,” allow us to suggest, *officially*,—there now—you forgot to get tired of *Pinafore*, didn't you? we say, allow us to suggest that you go a long ways off, all by yourself and die. If such a proceeding don't afford you the repose which you so plainly need, it will at least necessitate your giving us a rest.—EDS. ERA.]

CORNELLIANA.

- Mercury boils.
- Don your straw hats now.
- 100,000 gallons of water in the University reservoir.
- First-rate time will probably be made tomorrow.
- The Mozarts are going to “hum” to us a little in June.
- Bridge-it can get a job now at the Willow Pond crossing.
- “Uncle Josh” has presented all the Hill Seniors with his photograph.
- President White made the Cornell Navy a present of \$50 before leaving.
- The Freshmen treated their friends to a certain extent on Tuesday evening.
- A new bridge is building over Fall Creek, in place of the one carried off by the floods.
- “Untied, eh?” as the girl said of her shoe, and her beau whispered “untidy.” Wretch!
- Champion Adams, who walked in Ithaca a few weeks since, now adorns John L. Huck's tonorial establishment.
- The smallest man of his *size* living.—the man who subscribes for a newspaper and undertakes to avoid paying for it.
- President White was banqueted Wednesday evening at the Union League Club, New York, by the class of '53 (Yale,) of which he was a member.

—Why is it that Seniors are never willing to contest University championships in sports with the other classes?

—The Yale crew is training with a vengeance. Two weeks ago the average weight of the crew was 185 pounds, and now it is 189!

—“Cuts” are resorted to now-a-days very frequently, notwithstanding compunctions of conscience, respect for instructors, etc.

—The price of bread-stuffs is liable to a marked change in Ithaca. Thirteen millers had a flying race around our lamp the other evening.

—The skillful manipulator of the hand-organ with the latest improvements arrived in town Monday. *Requiescat in pace*, hand-organ.

—The syllabus on Logic was given the class on Tuesday. It contains sixty questions and sixty examples, three of each in twenty sections.

—Instances of pilfering from rooms are reported by occupants of the buildings. Suspicion rests upon the small boys who sell fruit upon the campus.

—At the Unitarian Church, on Sunday morning, Mr. Badger will lecture upon Prophecy as illustrated in the Books of Isaiah. Enquiry Class at 12 M.

—Our matrimonial editor is having a short rest. He says if news don't “brace up” in his department, he will after due deliberation commit matrimony himself.

—The Freshmen will probably play with the Ithaca Browns shortly. By the way, was it a *picked* nine from the University that the Browns defeated one day last week?

—The *Ithaca Journal* has stood unflinchingly for the interests of the students and for those of the University, during the past four months, a change of tactics we are glad to note.

—Those pamphlets from medical and law schools are just now beginning to reach the Seniors, in profusion, and some of the boys are thinking seriously of commencing a library of such interesting documents.

—Talk about your college boarding houses! There are three gentlemen at one table at Sage whose combined weight is six hundred and fifty pounds. And yet they talk about reducing the price of board!

—The following is a specimen of the translation in section 3, Sophomore French: *Je me vois fort aimé du beau sexe, et bien auprès du maître*, “I see myself very much loved by the fair sex and almost master of it.”

—At the meeting of the Philaethan society in Association Hall on Saturday evening last, Messrs. G. L. Burr and D. E. Roberts were chosen *Review*

editors for the ensuing year. Mr. Burr wishes us to say that he positively declines to serve.

—Several of the Seniors are said to be actively engaged in hunting up a mother-in-law. If it is not impertinent, we would like to ask in this connection why it is that not a single first-class mother-in-law has been born since Adam's time?

—12,000 Ithacans have been singing the airs of Pinatore since the Mozarts rendered the comic opera, and not a few persons have spoken in favor of having music with more *rests* introduced. Then let us have ar-rest. Policemen to the front!

—The number of sermons from ministers of each denomination who have preached in the Chapel, from June 13, 1875, to the present date is as follows: Congregationalists, 13; Methodists, 13; Unitarians, 11; Episcopalians, 11; Presbyterians, 10; Baptists, 7; Independents, 3; Universalist, 1.

—The Curtis has elected Messrs. Cooper, '82, and Simmons, '81, *Review* editors for the ensuing year. Hereafter only those members of a society who wish to will subscribe for the *Review*. It was on account of compulsory support that the Curtis society withdrew last year.

—The farewell banquet given to President White by the citizens of Syracuse was a notably brilliant affair. A large number of eminent guests were present, and the speeches, as published in the Syracuse papers, were full of thought and wit. One of the best was made by Vice President Russel.

—A Junior, in wishing for a cool place and cool garments the other day, said he would like a tow-linen shirt, a seven-inch brim straw hat filled with plantain leaves, together with a leave of absence and a reserved seat on an iceberg in 93° north latitude. "Who says there isn't a "Cooler" place in Ithaca?"

—The report reaches us that the entering class at Hobart next year will number sixty members. Who knows but the future American equal of the Cambridge-Oxford annual boat race will be Cornell-Hobart? Whoop'er up, 'Obart! Anything to beat 'Arvard and Yale out of this little hinstitution.

—Will Harvard join the League next year? A League made up of the Harvards and Troys would be a pretty good idea for another year. The contest for second place would doubtless be somewhat interesting. In case of such an arrangement, we suppose "Ernst will pitch" for the Harvards. Take in this last fly, *Crimson*?

—Prof. M. to class in German: "When I was about to be married some years since, I received the following by telegraph from some of my former pupils:

"O dass sie ewig grünen bliebe,
Die schöne Zeit der jungen Liebe."

"I had impressed upon them with much feeling the beauty of this passage, but,"—solemn pause—"would make no remarks in regard to it now."

—Miss Jennie McGraw has recently given to the University one thousand dollars, to be devoted to the general improvement of the campus. This accounts for the ivy, ampelopsis, wisteria and other climbing vines now planting around the buildings. A fountain on the slope west of McGraw building is to appear in due time.

—The Senior and Junior engineers will spend most of their two weeks' field work this year between Cayuga and Seneca lakes, instead of upon one of the lakes, as heretofore. The favorite point of view is said to be from the top of the tower of the Ovid Seminary. Of course, the boys will always take their observation after the pretty girls of the school have gone home to their mamas.

—From a private letter we learn the details of a Tramp through Europe, proposed for the coming summer, under the direction of Prof. D. S. Jordan, '72. The party at present consists of nine ladies and five gentlemen, and the Professor writes that three more gentlemen are desired to join the excursion. The party sails June 21st, on the "Oder," N. German Lloyd line, and returns in September. The tramp will be over the beaten paths of central Europe, with such departures as circumstances admit. Natural History will be studied and economy practiced, the whole expense of the trip being set down at \$260. To quote from the circular, "No one unable or unwilling to 'rough it' somewhat, and no one not a natural saunterer and a lover of 'out-doors' need apply." This is the fourth summer tramp which the Professor has organized, and it bids fair to be very successful. Further information may be had by addressing Professor D. S. Jordan, Butler University, Irvington, Ind.

—The next Annual Meeting of the Alumni Association of the University will be held on Wednesday, June 18th, 1879. At the business meeting at 10 o'clock A. M., in Library Hall, will be elected a trustee of the University. The literary exercises will follow at 2 o'clock, P. M., in the same place. At this meeting will be delivered an address by the President of the Association, Rev. Edwin F. Robb, '70; a poem by Prof. William R. Dudley, '74; an oration by J. Julius Chambers, '70; and an essay by Theodore Stanton, '76. The annual Alumni Dinner will take place at 4:30 o'clock, P. M., on the same day. All alumni intending to visit Ithaca during Commencement should notify the Corresponding Secretary, Mynderse VanCleaf, at once, that he may prepare chairs enough at the banqueting table.

—Prof. J. H. Comstock will be here to-morrow,

and will finish his lectures on Economic Entomology. The laboratory instruction for the rest of the term will be directed by Prof. W. S. Barnard, B. S., Ph. D., late of Oskaloosa College, Iowa, who reached town Tuesday evening, in response to a request from the authorities of the University. Prof. Barnard was graduated at Cornell in '71, and then continued his natural history studies abroad under Hæckel, Leuckart, and other specialists. Since his return to this country, he has given courses of lectures here, at the Anderson School of Natural History, and other Summer schools, and has been teaching in a western college. He has published several scientific papers, and is thoroughly acquainted with the lower animals, and the invertebrates, including insects.

—The new Register is just out. From it we learn that the whole number of students in the University is 506, an increase of four Post Graduates, one Senior, two Juniors, five Sophomores, and one Freshman; Professor Corson has had the degree of LL. D. conferred upon him since the last issue, which title has been placed opposite his name in the Faculty list; President White has rewritten the paragraph headed "Collection in the Fine Arts," adding the collection of large photographs, etc., which he gathered while in Europe; Professor Fuertes has made some changes in the course in Civil Engineering; The Cascadilla paragraph has been remodeled to read "Cascadilla Place is owned by the University and is rented to professors and students, each taking one room or more as he may choose. There is a janitor living in the building to take care of it and to do such work for the inmates as they may choose to employ him to do"; and, for an unexplainable reason, the wonderful paragraph about undergraduate societies has been restored, as of old.

PERSONALIA.

F. L. KILBORNE, '81, has gone home sick.

CHAS. ATWOOD, formerly '80 came to town Monday.

BRAMHALL, '77, paid the University a flying visit this week.

PRESIDENT WHITE, left New York yesterday at one o'clock, p. m.

J. B. FORAKER, '76, has just been elected to the Superior Court of Cincinnati.

MISS ANNIE M. HALPEN, '80, is teaching in one of the city ward schools of Albany.

FOSTER, '77, has returned from West Bloomfield, N. Y., where he has been teaching.

DIED—At Hinsdale N. H., May 13, 1879, of consumption, Frank E. Taylor, '76.

PROF. FISKE attended the Psi Upsilon Convention held last week at New Haven, Conn.

PROF. RUSSEL went down to New York yesterday to see President White embark for Berlin.

V. S. WALSH, '75, recently connected with the Troy Times, visited friends in the city this week.

PROFESSOR VON HOLST will begin his lectures in Library Hall Monday, May 19, and will lecture nightly until the close of the series.

BRUEN, '78 is reported as at Glasgow, Mo., on the Missouri river, where he is employed on the Government Survey, at a good salary.

PROF. GOLDWIN SMITH and wife have taken rooms at the Clinton House, instead of hiring the B. G. Jayne's residence as heretofore announced.

PROF. BOYESEN's articles on German Universities will begin to appear in the next number of *Scribner's Monthly*, the first of which will be upon Berlin.

PROF. AND MRS. BABCOCK, Prof. and Mrs. Prentiss, and Prof. and Mrs. Morris will sail together on the Italy for Liverpool on the Saturday following commencement.

ARNOLD, '80, has located at Forestburg, Dakota Territory. George has taken 300 acres of land, and has entered the stock-raising business with a vengeance.

C. E. VAN CLEEF, '71, is author of the articles in defense of Cornell and co-education, which lately appeared in the *Sunday Times* and *Noah's Weekly Messenger*, of New York.

MRS. WHITE and Miss White accompany the President on his voyage to Germany. Mrs. Outwater, Miss Outwater, Mr. F. D. White, '80, and Miss Ruthie White will sail some time in June.

MCCORMICK, '78, long-to-be-remembered "Kentuck," has chased the foot-ball of fortune over Pike's Peak, and is reported to have made a fly-catch in Leadville, Colorado.

C. W. AMES, '78, and N. A. Randolph, '79, sailed from Philadelphia on Monday, May 5. They expect to walk together through Germany and Switzerland, during the coming summer, returning some time in September.

MISS JOSEPHINE CHEVALIER, Dr. Caldwell's assistant in experimental chemistry, has received some highly complimentary press notices for the careful and accurate work she is doing. She is now making some nice tests in regard to the action of ferments.

PROF. D. S. JORDAN, '72, has resigned his chair as Professor of Natural Sciences at Butler University, Irvington, Ind., to accept that of Natural History in the State University of Indiana, at Bloomington. A note of his proposed party tramp through Europe is made elsewhere in our columns.

EXCHANGES.

The Yale *Record* is undoubtedly an excellent paper, but its remarks always sound as though the writer had just been eating green persimmons.

The Niagara *Index* is mild and lamb-like. This isn't true at all, but the *Index* needs some such a notice to keep its spirits up. We fear the labors of our *Index* friends are seldom properly appreciated outside the Seminary of our Lady of Angels.

The *University Quarterly*, from the University of the City of New York, comes once in four months. The editors deserve the thanks of all readers for publishing it so seldom.

If there's any one thing supremely galling to us, it's to have numerous items get adrift in the papers, stating that there are twenty Seniors at Cornell, that the degrees of B. P., and M. H. A., (Bachelor of Pedegogics and Maid of Household Arts) are conferred at Cornell, etc., etc., and have them taken as referring to Cornell University, when they have originated at Cornell College (?), said college being situate somewhere in the new country west of the Mississippi. We are moved to this remark by the receipt of the Cornell *Graphic*, Vol. I., No. 1, a small monthly paper from the so-called college above referred to. If it was a healthy, obstreperous youngster, full of vile personalities, we should cherish some hopes of its speedy demise. But unfortunately, such is not its character. It's a paper of the *goody* sort—lifeless, inane and stupid; publishing generous quotations from Zoroaster, and other worthies, ancient and modern, who had the bad habit of uttering poky platitudes which we suppose will be quoted until the end of time. If there's anything that speaks ill for a college paper, it is to see it fill its columns with poetry from great acknowledged poets, and persist in publishing a column of "Gems" or "Thoughts" or "Mosaics" gathered from Ruskin and Tamerlane and Paley and the like. As for the *Graphic*, it starts off with these high-school notions strong; hence we may reasonably expect the Cornell *Graphic* to drag out a long and tedious existence. It never will have life enough to die.

The *Vidette* deserves no little credit. It is edited by two editors, both from the Junior class; and although it is a semi-monthly, the contents of its columns are vastly superior to the hash chopped up fortnightly or monthly by the boards of six or eight or ten on some of our exchanges. The *Vidette's* broth is not spoiled by too many cooks, and consequently is quite palatable.

CLIPPINGS.

Very true—from the Yale *Record*:

Much has been said in the different college papers concerning the bitter remarks of some of the exchange editors. We admit the growing tendency and do not uphold but condemn it. Our own standpoint is and ever shall be to condemn

those who deserve it, and compliment others who merit it. In this we do not consider ourselves by any means the best of judges, but we criticise with the idea of giving every paper its just dues and no more. The tendency to compliment too highly is equally as bad a precedent.

Found in *The Vidette*:

THE THREE RAVENS.

[The following poem is the original version of "The Three Black Crows," written in 1650.]

There were three ravens sat on a tree,
They were black as they might be.

The one of them said to his mate,
"Where shall we our breakfast take?"

"Down in yonder field,
There lies a knight slain under his shield."

"His hounds they lie down at his feet,
So well they their master keep;"

"His hawks they fly so eagerly,
There's no fowl dare come him nigh."

Down there comes a fallow doe,
As straight to him as she might go.

She lifted up his bloody head,
And kissed his wounds that were so red.

She got him up upon her back,
And carried him to earthen lake.

She buried him before the prime,
She was dead herself even-song time.

God send every gentleman,
Such hawks, such hounds, and such a leman.

Something new—from the *Transcript*:

When I was a soph. I spent my cash
On foaming lager and sauer mash.
I cut on chapel and just for jest
I ponied on the tutors till you couldn't rest.
I ponied on the tutors so cautiouslee
That now I am a member of the facultee.

Chorus by preps:

He ponied on the tutors so cautiouslee
That now he is a member of the facultee.

As sophomore I cribbed so well
That they gave me the rank of a junior swell.
I twirled my cane with an air so neat
And I smiled upon the ladies so awfully sweet.
I smiled upon the ladies so charminglee
That now I am a member of the facultee.

Cho.:—He smiled upon the ladies, etc.

In junior year I made such a name
That a dignified senior I soon became.
I wore clean collars and a white plug hat,
And I spouted at commencement in a speech so pat.
I spouted at commencement with such dignitee
That now I am a member of the facultee.

Cho.:—He spouted at commencement, etc.

I played my cards so skillfully
That a tutor soon the trustees made of me.
I always squelched the preps forlorn,
And—I never went to chapel upon Saturday morn.
For cutting the chapel they rewarded me
By making me a member of the facultee.

Cho.—For cutting on chapel, etc.

Now Freshman green, whoever you may be,
If you want to be professor in a 'Varsity ;
If your cheek is developed and you're not quite a fool,
Be careful to be guided by this golden rule.
Stick close to your ponies and crib carefuller,
And you may be a member of the facultee.

Cho.—Stick close to your ponies, etc.

Thesis Timber—from the Cornell (Ia.) *Graphic*:

Over the waves of time, from the Grecian Shore, the land of Agamemnon and Achilles, clear and distinct are borne to us the thrilling heroics of Homer. Up from the hills of Latium, the sweet Italian land, resonant still with the eloquence and music of the Golden Age, float ever on the fragrant air the beautiful epics of Virgil. Down from the rugged north, the land of Charlemagne, pour with increasing force the soul-stirring tides of German song. English bards still sing to-day of the daring exploits of Uther's son, the ancient glory of Britannia. But who enchants the youth and maiden of to-day with the songs of the Caledonian Homer, the Gaelic bard, the noble Ossian?

Why do our masters ever dip from Latin and Grecian founts to press to our thirsty lips the elixir of the past, when just across the Atlantic wave over amid the sea in the beautiful Caledonian land, are epics as grand as Homer wrote are songs as sweet as Virgil sung, is music as sublime as ever swept o'er German harp?

BOOK REVIEW.

A LITERARY AVALANCHE — An enviable fame among people who love good books is being achieved by the American Book Exchange, 55 Beekman street, New York. Simultaneously with the completion of their wonderfully cheap and successful Acme edition of Chamber's Cyclopædia of English Literature, they announce the publication of six other standard and popular books, all choice editions, at prices heretofore unheard of. They are "Rollin's Ancient History," 1,192 very large double-column pages, large type, price in cloth, \$2.25, in sheep, \$2.75; "Josephus' Complete Works," 1,042 pages, uniform with Rollin, but still larger type, price, cloth, \$2.00, sheep, \$2.50; "Arabian Nights," large type, cloth, 55 cents; "Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress," very large type, cloth, 50 cents; "Robinson Crusoe," large type, cloth, 55 cents; and "Baron Munchausen," extra large type, cloth, 50 cents. A discount of 10 per cent. from these prices is allowed to all whose orders are received before June 1, and an additional discount of 10 per cent. when ordered in clubs of five or more of either book, or to the amount of \$10.00 or more selected from the list, at one time. Circulars giving full particulars, specimens of type, &c., will be sent free on request. Sold only to buyers direct, and not through dealers or agents.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

—VANILLA Ice Cream at Wallace's every day, and strawberries as soon as it is possible to get them from New York.

—The stock of Verbenas and Bedding Plants, are beautiful and cheap at the Sate Street Green Houses.

—ACKLEY'S is the place to buy your stereoscopic views, photographs of the Faculty, and paper and envelopes.

—Go to Norton & Conklin for fine printing of every description.

—Pictures loaned at Bool's, and the amount allowed out of purchase money if desired at the end of the year. Stationery. Note Books, Wall Paper, Book Binding, Bookshelves, and Books to order. Frames made to order and in stock, at 40 East State street.

—Goethe and Schiller, Boyesen. History of Civilization in England, Buckle, 3 vols., English Edition. Rationalism in Europe, Lecky. European Morals, Lecky. Hume's, Gibbon's, and Macaulay's Histories, at very low prices. New books received every day at the University Book Store.

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—STUDENTS desiring their clothes made fashionably and at the lowest rates considerate with first-class work, should read the advertisement of Mr. A. H. Phillips, which appears in another column.

—PITKIN & WOLCOTT have a fine line of Spring Styles in Hats, Furnishing Goods, &c. Their spring Derbys are very nobby, and their line of Neckwear, Silk Handkerchiefs, Jewelry, Gloves, Hosiery, &c., is extremely elegant. Give them a call and inspect their stock.

—You can obtain excellent photographs of Mr. Bayard Taylor, the late Minister to Berlin, and of President White, the present Minister, at Miss Ackley's News Emporium. No student's album is complete without these two pictures.

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THE CORNELL ERA.

Vol. XI.

Cornell University, May 28, 1879.

No. 29.

THE CORNELL ERA.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AFTERNOON OF EACH COLLEGE TERM
BY MEMBERS OF THE SENIOR AND JUNIOR CLASSES.

TERMS: \$2 50 PER ANNUM.

EDITORS:

E. C. HOWLAND, '79. D. E. MORRIS, '79.
F. H. SEVERANCE, '79. W. BRONK, '80.
H. H. SOULE, '80.

G. F. GIFFORD, '80, *Business Manager*.

THE SPRING REGATTA.—Next Friday will be held our semi-occasional spring regatta, and present indications point to a very successful day's sport. Races will probably be rowed by the classes of '80, '81 and '82, also a single scull race, and a race between the University four and the Watkins four, which came so near winning over the Shoewacomettes, at the Watkins Regatta last May. Let there be a large crowd present. We would mention, by way of parenthesis, that this will probably be the only opportunity the students will have of seeing the University four pull.

THE NAVY FINANCES.—Of necessity we send up a wail for money, with which to send our crew to Saratoga. Sometime last term, it was decided by a general vote of the students to compete with a four-oared crew in the college races, under the auspices of the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen, and by such a decision, we, of course, tacitly agreed to furnish the funds requisite to pay the expenses of the crew. Then, since such is the state of affairs, it is the duty of every man to go down into his pockets and pay over his little mite to the Navy Treasurer. Subscription papers are now being circulated in the various classes, among the post graduates, professors, alumni, and residents of the village, and we hope every one, be he ever so poor, and be the amount ever so little, will consider himself in duty bound to contribute something.

FOR THE NAVY.—To-morrow evening Professor Reynolds will give one of his inimitable mesmeric entertainments at Library Hall, for the benefit of

the Navy. The Professor has kindly volunteered his services free of charge, and we see no reason why he should not have the largest audience of the season. It is true, we have all seen him, many of us a number of times, yet we should not on this account be deterred from giving the Navy much needed assistance. No two of the entertainments are alike, so varied and multitudinous are the motions through which he puts his subjects, and one can laugh just as heartily after having seen the show two, three, or four nights, as upon the first. Moreover, there is now no doubt as to whether good subjects will be procured. During the last nights the Professor gave entertainments here, he had no trouble in calling twenty or thirty susceptible persons to the stage at once, besides constantly obtaining new ones. Unloose the purse strings, and have an evening of side-splitting laughter.

COMMENCEMENT.—It has been decided to hold commencement exercises, after the good old way. Probably the strongest argument in its favor and the one which really decided the matter, was the desire of some very brilliant seniors to have their sisters, their cousins and their aunts hear their productions. But how near it is to us! No one has realized how nearly over is this last term of the year,—and for the Seniors, the last term of their course. Soon Wallace's and Carl's will be deserted, and the voice of song be hushed in the streets of Ithaca, soon shall the college widow wring her hands and weep over her eleventh annual loss. A convention of washerwomen will be held next week in Military Hall to discuss the names of delinquent Seniors, and the ways and means of collection; and the business office has laid in its annual stock of parchment to be retailed at five dollars a square foot, or at a profit of one thousand per cent. The calm dignity and upright bearing of a Senior in these last days is worth notice—almost a p. g., the shadow of that coming promotion is already cast upon him.

THE ANNUAL DROWNING.—It would be a good point for the students to omit the annual drowning

this year. For several years, at about this time, some student has been caught in one of the deep holes of the neighboring streams and been drowned before help could arrive. No one, who is not a good swimmer, or is ignorant of the deep holes, should swim in any of these creeks. They are filled with murderous whirlpools and eddies from which the most dextrous can hardly escape. It is suicidal for anyone to go in them alone, or carelessly, even when he is with a crowd. Most students by the time they reach college are some years beyond the bantering age and can look upon such things with sober eyes. He who does need not be warned. He will himself feel that in a certain sense he is in debt to his family and to the world, and that trifling with his own safety is trifling with the only capital which will enable him to cancel such debt. The man who, after having been brought up from childhood and youth, sent to school and later to college, then throws all away through his own carelessness, dies a miserable bankrupt. Every man owes it to himself, to his family, and the University, to avoid running any risks.

ERA ELECTIONS—Last year there was strongly advocated in these columns the project of no longer electing the ERA editors, but of having them chosen by the members of the retiring board. The adoption of the class constitutions providing for their election, doubtless disposes of this project for a number of years to come, although in our opinion such a plan would be far superior to the present. It would at least be an improvement if the old board had an exclusive power of nomination, their candidates to number more than the vacancies to be filled. But it is another change which is now advocated. The office of business manager of the ERA is an arduous and responsible one. The editors of next year are very fortunate in having among them our present business manager, as experience and thorough acquaintance with the finances of the paper is an immense advantage. But the position is one which takes more time than any student can well spare; and the suggestion is made that in future years some responsible business man of the town be made that officer. He would, of course, be selected by the board, and would receive a slight per cent. of the profits; but as the management of the college

paper would undoubtedly bring him business, he should be content with a small profit. Then, too, the close attention he could conveniently give to the affairs of the paper, his extensive acquaintance in town, and the added stability to the commercial status of the paper, would greatly increase its net proceeds. When skillfully managed, the ERA ought to give the wearied editors some reward for their labors; but at present its income barely covers its outgoes, and this year, indeed, we are compelled to secure legal service to guard ourselves against serious loss from dishonest subscribers. We recommend this scheme to the consideration of future boards.

THE SENIOR THESES.—On Monday last the members of the Senior class shifted these intolerable burdens to the shoulders of the Faculty, to be by it read, meditated upon, and, in turn, handed over to a nameless grave in the dust of the University library. In a week or two their solid masses of book lore, together with the tinsel which set them off, will be naught but a home for mice or book worms; a thing of the past, utterly forgotten, unless, perchance, some future librarian shall think it his duty to catalogue them. Anyone desirous of conserving human energy, will here have a good field for work. He must invent some way to evade those ominous words of the Register "Each student is required, before taking any degree, to submit a satisfactory Oration, Poem, or Essay, on some Subjective Science or Literature." Perhaps some class may show public spirit enough to deposit an extra copy of its theses in some convenient place in town, and these may be copied and handed in by the following classes. It is just possible that the present effort to do away with Commencement exercises, can be extended to a suppression of the theses nuisance at the same time. It is a consummation devoutly to be wished. As it now is, each class has to go through the same grind, and furnish to the library the same mass of rubbish, consisting in part of a rehash of technical knowledge, highly diluted, which can be found in much better shape elsewhere, and of commonplace ideas decked out in high sounding phrases. And to what purpose is this labor? No man can tell. We hope before the University is many years older the sentence in the Catalogue may be, not changed

(we would not be so extravagant as to ask that) but may have become a dead letter, so that the last few weeks of the life of future Seniors, at the University, will be joyous and not made a burden by this bugbear, a theses.

OUR NAVY SLANDERED.—The Albany *Argus* either has a mote in the eye which looks toward Ithaca, or gets its information respecting Cornell from a Harvard correspondent. In a recent article it makes the statement, which is absolutely false, that "the Cornell Navy, after agreeing to send a four-oared and eight-oared crew to compete in the intercollegiate races of the National Association, to be held at Saratoga lake in July, have reconsidered their action and now announce that they will only enter a four." It completes this unjust statement by charging us with cowardice, inasmuch as Harvard has entered an eight, and imputes to us an imaginary trivial excuse for not meeting Harvard which it then proceeds to demolish. There can be no better refutation of this wrong, than a plain statement of the facts. Cornell never entered the eight-oared race. It sent a challenge to Harvard last fall for this race, which that navy most discourteously declined to answer at all, so that the challenge was withdrawn. As soon as that had been done, Harvard entered an eight. This quite disposes of any imputations of cowardice on our part. Harvard officially declined to enter the American Henley this year, before Cornell had considered the matter at all, and it is not until this month that Harvard has shown any disposition to send a crew to Saratoga, and a reference to the *Crimson* of four weeks since will show that when they did enter the eight-oared race, they were well aware that we would not be represented in it. Harvard's treatment of our challenge last fall to an eight-oared race, is of itself sufficient cause for us not entering against her, out of self-respect; and even throwing this good reason aside, no fair-minded person could expect us at this late season to attempt to select and train an eight to meet the men who have been in training all winter and who rowed a race last year. Had our challenge been accepted last fall, a Cornell and Harvard eight would certainly have met at Saratoga next July. But while we have sufficient cause for not sending an eight, Harvard has no reason whatever for not

meeting our four. The only fair conclusion which can be drawn from these facts is that Harvard, rather than Cornell, has avoided an eight-oared race between the two universities, and that in the present situation of affairs it rests entirely with Harvard to enter a four against ours. It is to be regretted that the general press cannot keep its discussion of collegiate rivalry free from false statements, wrong inferences and unfair imputations; and we hope that the *Argus* will have the grace to correct an error to which it has given such wide circulation. We are sure that even the Harvard papers are so just as to acknowledge, when the matter is brought to their notice, that the article in the *Argus* is incorrect.

OUR FIRST FIELD-DAY.

At last the god of sports has favored us with a beautiful day upon which to hold a Field-Day, the first of a long series which we are now sure will follow. The audience was quite large, the contestants were sufficiently numerous, the track was in fine condition, and we doubt not all present enjoyed themselves fully as much as they expected.

The sports began at 2.45 o'clock, p. m., and lasted till six. The events, contestants, winners, etc., are as follows:

One hundred yard dash—Messrs. Moffat, '79, Wing, '80, Boyle, P. G., Horr, '82, and Morris, '80. Won by Horr in 11½ seconds, Boyle second, and Wing third. One mile walk—Messrs. Gardner, '80, and Collmann, '81. Won by Collmann in 8 min. and 49 sec. Gardner was ruled out for running on the last quarter. Running high kick—Messrs. Simons, '79, Rudiger, '82, and Boyle, P. G. Won by Simons, who jumped 4 ft. 9 inches, Rudiger, second. Two hundred and twenty yard dash—Messrs. Simons, '79, Morris, '80, and Cole, '81. Won by Simons in 25½ sec., Cole second. Three mile run—Messrs. Morris, '79, Borden, '79, Webster, '80, Cheney, '81, and Ostrander, '81. Ostrander led off and kept first position until the end of two miles and a half, when he gave out. Borden also left the track at the end of the first mile. The order at the finish was Cheney, Morris, Webster. Cheney's time was 20 min. 30 sec. and Morris's 20 min. 34 sec. Three-legged race—Messrs. Wilhelm and Cole, Jones and Rudiger, Horr and Leary. The distance was a hundred yards. Won by Messrs. Jones and Rudiger in 18½ seconds. Standing broad jump—Messrs. Cole and Casey, without weights. Won by Cole, who jumped 9 ft. 6 inches. With weights, won by Casey, he jumping 11 ft. 4 inches. Six mile walk—Messrs. Cane, '79, Collmann, '81, and Rudiger, '82. Rudiger withdrew at the end

of the first half mile. Between the other two contestants the race was very close to the end, the two coming in within ten feet of each other, Cane leading. Time, 57½ minutes. The race was declared in favor of Collmann because of the alleged running of Cane on the last half lap. Throwing base ball—Messrs. Borden, '79, Bird, '80, Wing, '80, Jones, '82, and Woodard, '82. Won by Woodard, who threw the ball 323 ft. 11 inches. In a special exhibition throw, Treman, '78 heaved the ball 377½ feet from the starting line. Running broad jump—Messrs. Cole, '81, and Casey, '82. Won by Cole, who jumped 16 ft. 5 inches. Hop, step and jump—Messrs. Cole and Casey. Won by Cole, who covered 38 ft. 7½ inches. Mr. Snyder, in an exhibition jump, covered 38 ft. 10 inches. Sack race—Messrs. Wilhelm, '80, Cole, '81, and Hawkins, '81. Won easily by Wilhelm in 21 seconds, Cole coming in second. Hawkins, however, best fulfilled the expectations of the audience. His devil-may-care manner of tumbling down, and his peculiar style of running when bagged are new innovations in sack-racing, and we judge, quite inimitable ones. The rope-pull, which it was expected would have been the best part of the afternoon's sports, was postponed indefinitely, on account of a failure to agree on the part of the Sophomore and Freshmen, as to how many men should pull upon a side. The Freshmen wanted to pull class against class, while the Sophomores wanted to pull according to the arrangements made by the committee, viz.: twenty men on a side.

All in all, our first Field-Day was a decided success, and to-day our Navy Treasurer goes round jingling sixty dollars worth of silver quarters that he did not possess a week ago.

Thanks are due Major Burbank and Messrs. Collins, Lewis and Newton, for the very efficient manner in which they discharged the duties of judges.

CONFESSIONS OF A SENIOR.

At the start let me assure you, dear ERA, that I am a young man of no mean ability; I have infinite capabilities, and not one grain of egotism. But some six months ago, feeling that my college life was drawing to a focus; becoming aware that I stood on the edge of a big nothing; knowing that Alma Mater would soon give me a maternal kick into space—knowing all this, I concluded to dazzle my friends with a final effort in the shape of a masterly thesis. Having made this conclusion, I waited a month to make sure of myself. At the end of that time I chose a subject suited to my taste and ability. It was "The Ultimate Destiny of the Material Universe." After several weeks, spent in looking at the Universe from several points in the earth's orbit, I concluded that as

it was to be a spring thesis, such a summary view was uncalled for, and therefore I experienced a fall in my ambition. It was now late in April, when I learned that *special* investigations were for several reasons more scientific than general views. So I changed my subject to "The Destiny of America." During the next week or so, I was so busy getting my meals, going to bed and getting up, and occasionally attending a lecture on American Law, that my thesis faded from my mind. But a week ago last Saturday I roused myself. Said I, "owing to circumstances which I have no desire to control, the time *is* getting short even for *me*." That afternoon I dropped into the library, with the intention of doing some historical reading, but becoming interested in a late copy of *Puck*, the time slipped by and the afternoon was gone. I went home and thought. Thought I, "if I read up on this subject, my production will be called 'somebody else and water'; I will rely upon my own thought and originality." The next day was Sunday, and I *never* work on Sunday; that is,—. Monday I conversed with a friend—he hadn't chosen a subject. Then thought I, "if I wish to measure myself with my fellows, it surely isn't fair to handicap them in this way; I will repress the thoughts that well up within me, I will wait until the others begin." Wednesday I began to get nervous. The *Destiny of America* seemed a little general. So I successively specialized. First I made it the *Destiny of the American Citizen*, then the *Duty of the Citizen*, then the *Duty and Destiny of the Young American Citizen*. Wednesday evening business took me over to Sage; Thursday business took me out on the lake; I was very busy all the time, but Thursday night I became desperate; I said, "I will write my thesis *to-night*." By eight o'clock my supper was digested, my pulse regular, my feet warm and my head cool, all was auspicious—I began my thesis! The title was neatly written. Just then the postman left the mail—I casually examined the only letter—a postal card, which read thus:

ITHACA, May 14.

Mr. Senior,

Dear Sir:—Please meet the Committee on Qualifications of Graduates at the Faculty Room, May —, at 10 A. M.

Respectfully,

WILLIAM C. RUSSEL.

To use the expressive phraseology of the great Zoroaster, this note rattled me considerably; I was, in fact, all broken up. Sadly I laid my unwritten thesis away. Said I, circumstances which bid fair to have control over me make it advisable that I specialize still more. I felt very much interested in the *Destiny of the Young American Citizen*—specifically considered. After the Faculty interview I expect to know more about the destiny of this citizen; and if it prove such as to render the completion of my thesis uncalled for, I

shall take pleasure in laying some of the details of said interview before the readers of the ERA.

—SENIOR (?)

FRESHMEN VS. ITHACA BROWNS.

Yesterday afternoon was played a game of base ball between the Freshmen and the Browns, of Ithaca, for the championship of the village, resulting as the score below shows in favor of the University boys. The Freshmen cannot, however, claim much honor for this victory, as the game was noticeably poorly played on both sides. The batting was very light, especially so with the Browns, and the number of errors evidences poorly for the game in the field. A two-base hit by Woodard was about the only first-rate play made during the game. Appended is the score.

FRESHMEN.						BROWNS.					
R	IB	P	O	A	E	R	IB	P	O	A	E
Cole, s. s.	4	2	1	1	2	Ross, s. s.	4	0	1	1	0
Snydam, p.	1	1	2	4	3	Walker, l. t.	2	0	0	0	1
Woodard, c.	3	3	5	4	2	Vant, 3b	1	2	1	1	2
Sears, 2b.	2	2	3	4	1	Knapp, p	1	1	1	0	3
Hiscock, 1b.	2	3	10	0	3	Burns, 2b	1	1	1	1	1
Jones, 3b	4	2	3	2	4	Lay, r. f.	2	1	1	0	0
Nichols, c. f.	3	2	2	0	0	Wright, 1b	3	2	7	0	2
Schenck, l. f.	3	0	1	1	1	Westen, c. f.	4	2	0	1	2
Heermans, r. f.	2	3	0	0	0	Conway, c	2	2	15	2	1
Total,	24	18	27	16	16	Total,	20	11	27	6	12
Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9		
Freshmen,	0	3	2	2	6	2	1	0	8	—24.	
Browns,	0	0	1	3	2	0	8	0	6	—20.	

Time of game, three hours thirty minutes. Umpire, E. S. Adams, '80.

ON A STARRY EVENING.

Ere night-shadows fall where the day left the sky light,
Or darken the deep blue above,
The first star of even burns faint through the twilight—
Faint, like the first whisper of love.

Then far in the realms of mysterious distance,
As night her dark portals unbars,
Bright myriads awaken to shine in assistance,
And sprinkle the heavens with stars.

Then sweetly o'er forest and mountain and meadow,
And softly o'er city and sea,
The starlight descends from the region of shadow
With beauty and blessing to me.

And fain would I fly with yon fair fleet of seven
That sails on the star-beaconed sea,
Till over the depths of that still-bosomed heaven
It should bear me, my heart's queen, to thee.

E'en now, looking up to that calm, silent starlight,
Whose planets like home-windows shine,
How dear is the thought that perchance in their far light
Thy prayers are blended with mine.

—T.

SEVENTH ANNUAL REGATTA.

The seventh annual regatta of the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen will take place on Saratoga Lake, July 9, 10 and 11.

The college races—open to undergraduates only—will be an eight-oared shell race for the Passaic cup, a four-oared shell race for the Eureka cup, a single shell race for the Triton cup. These valuable and artistic cups, presented by the Passaic, Eureka and Triton boat clubs, of Newark, New Jersey, are perpetual prizes, subject to annual competition to be held by the victors in trust for the N. A. A. O. The names of the winning colleges, are to be inscribed on the cups. All races are to be one and a half miles straight away.

The amateur races—open to the members of all amateur rowing clubs, which have been duly organized three months prior to the date of this regatta—will be as follows: Single scull shells, double scull shells, four-oared shells, and pair-oar shells. These are to be rowed for the challenge cups and plate of the National Association. In addition to these, there will be a race in single sculls, for juniors only; and in six-oared shells, for the Detroit boat club prize.

An individual prize will be presented to each winning oarsman, and, in addition, the Association will present a handsome silk flag to the clubs of the winners.

All members of College Boat Clubs, (whether graduates or undergraduates), are particularly invited to contest in these latter races.

The New York Central and other railways will carry all contestants, boats, etc., free of charge. The citizens of Saratoga have appointed a Reception committee to meet the crews intending to compete at the Regatta. If notice of the time of arrival be given to the chairman, forty-eight hours in advance, the crews will be met at the depot, and their boats brought to the boat-house without expense.

All entries will close June 27th, and must be made to Henry W. Garfield, Albany, New York.

FOOT-BALL.—HILL VS. VALLEY.

Yesterday afternoon the Hill and Valley football players vied with one another for supremacy about two hours on the grounds south of Sibley, and after a game of five goals the Hill men won the victory, getting three goals to their opponent's two. The defeat of the Valley was partially due to a poor representation, several of their first-rate players being absent. Two of the Hillians, Messrs. Curtice and Chittenden, were, on this account, allowed to play with the Denizens.

The captain of the Valley 18 won the toss, choosing to kick with the wind and giving the Hillians the first kick-off. This goal was played in short

order, the Valley winning in 10 minutes. In this goal, Messrs. Locke, Wagner, Pierce, Russel, Simons and Borden played most effectively.

The second goal was opened by a long kick-off from Maxwell's boot. The ball was caught and sent hurling back towards the Hill goal. It vacillated back and forth between the goals for a few minutes, when the Hillians by united work shot the ball well over their rival's line. Collmann, Monroe, Cane, Cary, Hamilton, Hoag, Collins, Hoyt and Olney made the brilliant plays, if such they may be called, of this goal.

The third goal was won easily by the Valley and the fourth as easily by the Hill. The fifth, and deciding goal of the game, was well contested, the ball hovering about first one goal and then the other a number of times. Finally, after three attempts, the ball was sent over the line by Pierce of the Hill, thus placing the championship temporarily in the hands of the players dwelling north of Quarry street.

The fly-catches of the game were distributed as follows: Munson, 6; Hoyt, 4; Curtis, '80, Collins, Wagner, Webster, and Ferguson, 3 each; Cane, Brown, '82, Cary, Borden, Hathaway, Pierce, and Maxwell, 2 each; Bird, Locke, Simons, Russel, Hamilton, Olney, Brunn, Hosea, and Brown, '81, 1 each.

Before leaving the ground, the players agreed to meet again on Saturday to play a game, twenty men on a side.

By all means, we say, keep the ball rolling.

COMMUNICATION.

CO-EDUCATION AND CORNELL'S PROSPERITY.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

In your editorial last week on the above subject, I am convinced you fall into a blunder no less startling than that of the editor of the *Elmira Gazette*. Let me quote: "A table of figures is given below which will probably surprise the most sanguine friends of co-education in the effect it proves that institution to have exerted on scholarship." The table of figures to which you refer certainly shows a marked change in the number of students, who drop out each year, but to look upon this as one of the effects of that most beneficent of all institutions, co-education, seems to me utterly absurd. How in the name of all that is fair can you pretend that the presence of a few young women in Sage College has had such an influence on the scholarship of the students at large? Besides it is incumbent upon you to show that the change is due to a change of scholarship. How do you know that more students did not come to the University in its early days with the intention of staying only a year or two? Everyone knows

that such was the case; that in the early days the University was like a country school, with an exceedingly vacillating attendance, but that now, as it becomes more and more like other colleges, it is the most natural thing in the world that it should become like them in this regard too, and not lose its students so frightfully during the year. Besides, look at your own table. The decline in the loss began before the admission of women, and since that time there has been no regularity, no steady decrease. Indeed the loss during the last three years, for instance, is 30 more than during the first three years after the admission of women, in spite of the fact that the inspiring influence of their presence ought to have been greater, since their numbers have been so. I am confident, Messrs. Editors, if you look at the matter again, you will see that your idea is one of those violent *post hoc ergo propter hoc* errors, into which the cause of co-education seems to lead so many of its admirers.

—M.

CORNELLIANA.

- Give '82 the flag.
- Look out now—poetry awards next week.
- There will be no University nine this year.
- Two lectures were given the entomologists this afternoon.
- The second preliminary examination in botany occurred this morning.
- Our *Clipper* correspondent mixes names as badly as he does his clothes.
- Providence permitting, says the *Cincinnatis*, we will win the game to-morrow.
- The Rev. Mr. Ormiston, Presbyterian, of New York, will preach at the chapel Sunday.
- The long strike—when the batter knocked the ball over the fence, making a home run.
- Our riflemen will shortly shoot a match with the University of Pennsylvania and Union College.
- Van Amburgh's greatest show on earth will be among us next Tuesday afternoon and evening.
- The lectures of Professors Von Holst and Smith are largely attended by the people of the village.
- Some more of the French. *Elle fait des tableaux couvrir les nudités*, "she covered the pictures with nakedness."
- A trip was made to Freeville and vicinity by Professor Dudley and several advanced students in botany on Monday.
- How the boys do take in those button-hole bouquets at the city green house. They sell anywhere from five to fifteen cents each.

—The New York *Herald* is reporting the city engagements. We'll wager a pint of cider that the *Ledger* is telling tales out of school.

—At the Unitarian Church Mr. Badger will speak, Sunday morning, of Prophecies Fulfilled, as illustrated by the Book of Daniel.

—A Junior calls his chum, who hails from the coal regions and who has a marked predilection for botany, *Pennsylvanica Damfuleikus*.

—In last week's issue we made personal mention of J. B. Foraker, '76. The error was a typographical one. Mr. Foraker graduated in '69.

—The engineers will probably return on Saturday preceding the regular examinations. They, however, took special examinations this week.

—"Argus" says he doesn't read the ERA any more. Our friends will please call around at the office to-morrow evening for a season of condolence.

—The captain of the Hobart nine witnessed the Ithaca-Freshman game on the Fair Grounds yesterday afternoon. A challenge may be expected forthwith.

—The class of '82 held an important meeting to take action in regard to the rope-pull on Tuesday. Verdict of the members—the class of '82 is not a pull-it.

—At the game of foot-ball yesterday afternoon, Messrs. Kerr, '79, and Scott, '80, acted as judges, and Foster, '77, as referee. Their decisions were very satisfactory.

—"Who wants a cane?" was bulletined all this week, but no one seems to answer the call. We know one that would make a good *bellows* for a political journal.

—A bright Junior says that if he should pass 2.9 (a condition) in an examination in Logic, he doesn't see that there would therefore be proof that he had studied logic.

—The students in building materials are studying "gutters" at present. We are to infer, we suppose, that no member of the class will ever be caught napping in the gutter.

—One Senior is said to have handed in for a graduating thesis an oration which he had written in his Sophomore year. Progress is frequently unmarked by the passage of time.

—Students of Ethnology can find some work in their line on the Fall Creek flats. A party of gypsies numbering something less than a thousand members has camped down there.

—Go to Professor Reynolds's exhibition to-morrow evening, and laugh at the pranks of from ten to thirty subjects at once. The Professor has, as it were, mesmerized the whole village.

—Two cases of fainting have occurred in Room T during Prof. Smith's lectures within the past week. A little more fresh air, or a few less delicate maidens, seems to be what is required.

—We acknowledge the receipt of a complimentary ticket from the students of Eastman college to take an excursion via steamer *Mary Powell* from Poughkeepsie to New York and return, May 24.

—The Senior statistics will be ready for the printer shortly. Madame Rumor says there is a larger number of Baptists than usual. Great men will exercise some influence wherever they may be.

—Pinafore, to use chess parlance, is sadly in check. Several New York firms are manufacturing new cylinders with numerous Pinafore airs, for the hand-organs of the diminutive musicians of the city.

—The mouth of the inlet is not large enough for schooners, but just stand around the counter of a beer saloon a few minutes, and see what you think of the mouths of some of the business men of the town.

—An able bodied Senior gets off the following, and swears it's original. How many solid feet in a young bear? Why, four cub-ic feet, of course. If this conundrum wasn't old as the hills we never should put it in the ERA.

—We have met several men inquiring for "Hafermehl" this week. If he will step forth and introduce himself, there are doubtless twenty men so deeply in love with him as to be willing to squeeze him to death without ceremony.

—Professor: "Mr. S., if you were placed, as Solomon was, with a child between two women, each claiming to be its rightful mother, what would you do with the child?" S.: "Give it up." General "wooding up" by the class.

—Born—an oarsman, to C. S. Francis, '76. Weight, 10 pounds; age, 0. Entered the world with a single *skull*, at Troy, N. Y. Amateur oarsmen desiring information in regard to his stroke and favorite training diet can be gratified by addressing his pater familias as above.

—At the Columbia Law School commencement, May 14, Eugene Frayer, '76, G. H. Phelps, '73, and H. H. Tyndale, '77, received the degree of LL. B., and at Poughkeepsie on the following day I. N. Cook, Dudley R. Horton, and A. J. Durland, all of '75, were admitted to the bar.

—Just as we go to press a letter is received from Watkins, announcing that the crew will surely be here next Friday. Don't fail to see the rowing of the crew which took third place in the regatta at Philadelphia, in 1876. Our crew will doubtless have hard work to win over these skilled oarsmen.

—Our boating interests are well cared for by our various correspondents. Letters from men who

know whereof they speak, appear quite frequently in such papers as the *Syracuse Herald*, *New York Herald*, *New York World*, etc. There is no excuse whatever for the blunders recently made by the *Albany Argus*.

—The following are the subjects for Junior essays to be handed in June 5. 1. Reading as a means (1) of Acquisition; (2) Dissipation; (3) Assimilation. 3. The Remembrance of what is Petty and Personal, compared with that of the Grand and Ideal. 3. The efficiency of every kind of work done in the world depends on its reasonableness, that is, its truthfulness.

—At Union Springs, the home of Courtney, two eight-oared crews have been formed among the young ladies of the village and vicinity. We can hardly see the attractiveness of such a crew. A crew made up of four ladies and four gentlemen, alternating in the boat, would suit us better. We would suggest this to the Sage girls, did we not know that they were decidedly in favor of paired-oared boats.

—The University campus is being constantly improved. The unsightly barn, just back of the orchard near Sibley, has lately been moved to the hill east of Professor Law's residence, the laboratory building is ever and anon having additions made to it which enhance its appearance, the poles upon which the electric lights are now hoisted are soon to be relegated to the shades, and the lights will then probably twinkle from the Sage chapel tower, and the top of the Chemical laboratory. With these, and a few other improvements, and the growth of the trees and vines about the grounds and buildings, our campus will soon rival that of any in the country.

—The ERA board for the ensuing year held a meeting on Friday evening last. Arrangements were made to hold the ERA banquet the night preceding Decoration Day, and Mr. Nixon was chosen as toast master of the occasion. Afterwards the general prospects of the ERA of the future were discussed. Of course, every precaution will be taken next year to find the exact whereabouts and opinions of the "silent" partner, every subscriber will be obliged to "pay the fiddler" before he begins the dance, and, in short, "the paper will be better than it has ever been before." So say they who are to follow us, and we are sure they have abundant confidence—the experience will come by and by.

—On Saturday evening last a very pleasant reunion took place at the chapter house of the Psi Upsilon fraternity in this city. Some sixty persons were present on that occasion. Among the graduate members were Mr. Dean Sage, Mr. W. H. Sage, Professor Goldwin Smith, the Rev. Joseph H. Twichell, and the Psi Upsilon members of the

University Faculty and resident alumni. During the evening, Professor Goldwin Smith presented to the chapter a rare portrait of Alexander Hamilton. This picture was formerly owned by the Hon. John C. Hamilton, the son of the much revered statesman. The entertainment was concluded with fraternity songs and a repast from Wallace's.

—Professor Boyesen tells some very wholesome truths in his first article upon German Universities, as will be noticed by a perusal of what we have clipped below:

"American students, it may be urged, are often mere boys, at all events, as a rule, they are younger than the German. They do not understand their own welfare, and therefore waste much of their time and energy in playing tricks on one another and their teachers. This is undeniably true, but it is only half the truth. The fault lies as frequently with the teachers themselves. A man who sits year after year at a desk, droning out the same commonplace lectures, interspersed with feeble jokes, or hearing lessons in a half-mechanical way, even if his moral character be never so estimable, can hardly claim the attention of twenty or a hundred burly young men, overflowing with animal spirits. Then again, the American professor is too often, in our smaller colleges, a man who has failed in some other pursuit, and falls back on teaching as a last resort. Real scholarship, in the German sense, has certainly been the exception, and respectable mediocrity the rule. The board of trustees—in most cases a very miscellaneous body, consisting largely of men who have no idea of what a University is or ought to be—come together and deliberate concerning the needs of the institution."

PERSONALIA.

VANDEWATER, '74, was in town yesterday.

GILLET, '74, is at present stopping in Ithaca.

HENRY, '80, went to Washington a day or two since upon business.

"ZACH" CHANDLER, '79, reports that he has covered six miles in fifty-three minutes.

J. L. KNAPP, '80, is sole proprietor of a newspaper (weekly) at Union, Broome county, N. Y.

C. C. WOOD, '74, was the last American to bid President White good bye previous to his departure.

PROF. J. HENRY COMSTOCK is sick with the mumps. Professor Barnard is lecturing in his stead.

G. W. HARRIS, assistant librarian, will sail on the Canada for England a day or two before commencement.

PROFESSOR VON HOLST is a fatal blow to the *nomen omen* theory. Instead of being a *wooden* man, he is a very fiery one.

VAN NESS, '81, has taken a school at his home at Osborn's Bridge, N. Y. He will return to the examinations in June.

MARRIED.—Bailey—Leonard.—At the residence of the bride's parents, May 21, 1879, Henry C. Bailey, '79, to Miss Belle Leonard.

PROFESSOR LAW reached the dock from which the *City of Brussels*, the vessel upon which President White sailed, just after the ship had gone.

"DAVE" KING, '77, arrived in town on Saturday last. He has been draughting a plan for a house for Treasurer Williams, which is to be built upon the campus.

COLLEGIANA.

—Lee, of the University of Pennsylvania, is the college champion short distance runner.

—On December 6th, Eton College celebrated its 437th anniversary. Henry VI founded the college in 1441.

—The University of Berlin, the largest in Germany, contains over 5,000 students. At Leipsic there are 3,300.

—Michigan is now the largest University in the country, having 1372 students, against about 50 less for Harvard.

—Simpson College, at Indianapolis, Ind., has a young lady tutor in Greek, aged sixteen. Greek is a very popular study there.

—The Brown University nine have recently scored decisive victories over Harvard. Amherst and Trinity, the last named being defeated by a score of 29 to 2.

—The Harvard-Yale single scull race, between Goddard and Livingston, was won easily by Goddard, of Harvard, in 14½ minutes, he leading about ten lengths.

—It is reported that the average number of American students who attend Upsala University for each quarter century is one. One has graduated there since Professor Fiske.

—Harvard is somewhat wroth about the Mott Haven foot-racing. There, of course, Wendell is supposed to be the fastest runner in existence, and to have him fouled seems like death to his *betting* backers.

—A short time ago five or six Harvard men, including one or two members of the 'Varsity crew, went over to Boston and got outside of more beer than they could navigate with. A clever gentleman, dressed in a blue coat with brass buttons, however, agreed to see them safely out of the city, for five or six dollars apiece.

—Harvard and Yale have each won a game in the series for the championship of the two Universities. The first Yale won by a score of 11 to 5, the second fell to Harvard by a score of 2 to 1. Ernst and Tyng, the old phenomenal players for Harvard, are again on the nine. Tyng entered the Harvard law school but three days previous to the second match.

—The annual Harvard spring class races occurred on the Charles River, at Boston, May 17. The day was clear, the surface of the river smooth, and the turnout of spectators very large. The Senior single scull race was won by Goddard in 14 min. 34¾ sec. The single scull race was won by Gilley—distance one mile—in 7 min. 10 sec. The third and last race was for eight-oared shells, two miles straight away, for silk flags and silver cups. The Seniors won in 9 min. 10 sec.

—The Spring Regatta of the Yale Navy was held on Lake Saltonstall, near New Haven, Ct., May 14. Fewer persons were present than usual, because of the failure to run the usual special train to the lakeside. The water was lumpy, but the racing was nevertheless good. The single scull race was rowed in 18 minutes, two miles with a turn. The barge race, the most exciting contest of the day, was won easily by '80, the '81 crew which had been heavily backed, finishing last. '82's crew came in number two. The time of the Junior crew was 14 min. 8¾ sec. In the Dunham club race, the Seniors won in 7 min. 52¾ sec. The Senior class race was won by the blue in 7 min. 30 sec.

—Dartmouth is of a very volcanic nature. Eruptions are quite frequent and all too serious up there. The other day, because their all-wise Faculty would not allow public reading in the chapel, the boys acted in a very unseemly manner. The matter was investigated, and two or three students expelled. The next act was to chastise the boys who, as it were, turned state's evidence. Two fellows were taken to the pump and given a thorough washing, to cleanse them of their sins, we suppose. The Faculty, then took arms again "against this sea of troubles," but could make no headway. A compromise has since been made, by which the expelled students are again to be received into the University on condition that the boys make no further disturbance. The *Northern Christian Advocate* and *New York Witness* are said to be preparing a charge of infidelity, or something of the kind against Dartmouth.

FACETIÆ.

—An exchange says that Napoleon IV. is always poring over books. He never reigns, but he pores.—*N. Y. Herald*.

—There was very appreciative applause in the Senior recitation room when one of them translated *Unus homo, nullus homo* "A single gentleman is no man."

—"What part of the poem on Sir John Moore do you appreciate most?" asked a teacher of an urchin. "Few and short were the prayers they said," was the meek reply.

—Professor, in composition class: "You may have for one of your subjects for your next essay 'Manners.'" D., '81: "Can we write on bad manners in college?" Professor: "Certainly, write about whatever you are best acquainted with."

EXCHANGES.

The *Crimson* omits its Exchange Department. This is not a bad plan, especially when home news is abundant.

The last *Amherst Student* has much very pleasant reading. "The Cow, or, Meditation over my Milk-pail," is an amusing sketch, not altogether devoid of philosophy. The poem, "A Valentine," is also much above the average.

The *Round Table* for May 7th, prints one of the jolliest bits of correspondence we've seen in a long time. It is a letter from Wellesley, in which the writer very cleverly proceeds to disenchant the public after the following style.

"That name Wellesley for the world has become a concrete, general term, connoting that which is grand and beautiful. The magazine and newspaper articles about it are so full of its lovely grounds, its massive, turreted building, its rich library, its wonderful lake, presenting such a gay appearance when the college crews in full uniform skim over the surface, with banners flying, attracting the eye, and songs conflicting, distracting the ear. Yet to our outside friends Wellesley is a veritable Castle Beautiful. But with the college motto in mind, "*Non ministrari sed ministrare*,"—not to be a minister but a minister's wife,—and with the firm determination, as becomes a dutiful daughter, to adopt it as my watchword for life, I feel one of my first duties should be to dispel these delusions, and to live no longer in the minds of my friends immured in beauty and wisdom, while in reality it is distance that lends enchantment."

This number of the *Round Table* is good in various other respects, but the exchange editor is getting to be one of the vilest dirt-throwers in the whole brotherhood of college editors. He and the exchange man of the *Æstrus* are a team, and no doubt about it. Let us change the subject.

We like the *Brunonian* very much.

The *Williams Athenæum* gets off a good many good things in its local columns, as witness below.

CLIPPINGS.

Bright bits from the *Athenæum* :

Extract from conversation :

P. : "Do you really think the mind ever sleeps?"

M. : "I never knew yours to be awake."

Scene in Nat. Hist. : "Dr., will you tell us how it is a person can see through a glass eye?"

Dr. is unable to give the desired information.

Student (translates literally).—"Je l'envoyais au diable."

Prof.—"Would you be willing to print that!"

Student—"Yes, I should."

Prof.—"Then I may infer that you are accustomed to use such language in conversation."

Junior (explaining a flunk):—"Professor, you didn't give me time to collect my thoughts."

Prof.—"Yes, I noticed they were not collected just a moment before."

Incident in Natural History :

Prof.—"I shot that bird when I was in College."

Class—"Oh! Oh!"

Prof.—Not, however, near the college buildings."

Disasters of surveying. Prof. on one side dragging a chain through a morass. Conscientious Freshman on the other side fearing it would get wet, lifts it up and begins to follow. Soon becoming mired, stops abruptly, and looks imploringly to Prof.

Prof. (amused)—"Mr. L., you may drop that chain and return."

Appreciated at last, thank Heaven! and by a gentleman, too. From the *Æstrus* :

"We are extremely sorry that we have not been able to please the mighty exchange editor of the CORNELL ERA. We have been bending all our energy for the past year to that end, and now that we have failed there is nothing more to live for. We cannot but mark the contrast, however, between the superciliousness with which he regards the most of the college press and the lick-spittle spirit with which he fawns at the shrine of the papers of Yale and Harvard. Regarding the exchange column as only a place for clippings and possessing only the instincts of a boor, he becomes enraged at and insults any paper that does not furnish him some senseless parody or silly, sentimental ditty. Not being liberally endowed mentally, he cannot give an honest and impartial criticism of the college press, but must needs fall back upon his scissors to fill his column, and it is a most sad thing to discover that he hasn't even the ability to choose articles that are really meritorious. But perhaps we should not expect anything better from one who, we judge, has never been outside of the little country town of Ithaca, and who is being educated in a college where a professor designates the students in his class, as "black-guards," and who compels his students to rise and apologize for "whispering." It was no doubt the exchange editor of the ERA to whom the paragrapher alluded when he said, "He is young yet, but he can sit in his sanctum and sweep the cobwebs from the ceiling with his ears." As some one has aptly said, "He is far too young to enjoy the full benefit of a college course."

The way we feel—from the *Advocate* :

THE END.

What a rub,—
With superficial knowledge,
To enter Harvard College,
When a Sub.

Mistake queer :
Examinations over,
To think one's self in clover,—
Freshman year.

Classic lore,
Novels rich with sentiment,
Reads the ample self-content
Sophomore.

"Life's a bore!"
Reflects the magnificent,
Conditioned-made diligent
Junior.

One year more,—
The gorgeous condescending,
With Atheism blending,
Senior.

What to do?
Though filled with *some* learning,
A cent he is not earning,
Now he's through.

BOOK REVIEWS.

A GREAT LITERARY WORK.—A work that every lover of good literature wants at constant command, because, while it is superlatively attractive and interesting in itself, it is also a key and index to all other good English literature, enabling one to see and judge for himself what authors and books are most desirable for him to read—such is the new Acme edition of Chambers's Cyclopædia of English Literature. In its nearly 3,500 pages it gives biographies of all noted British and American authors from earliest times to the present, with choice and characteristic selections from their writings, thus being a concentration of the best productions of modern intellect. It is published in eight handy and beautiful 16mo volumes, at prices so low as to seem really astonishing to most book buyers, viz.: in paper, complete, \$2.00; cloth, \$3.00; half morocco, \$4.75; half morocco, the four volume edition, \$3.75. From these low rates a discount of 10 per cent. is allowed to those ordering before June 1, and a further discount of 10 per cent. when ordered in clubs of five or more. It is not sold by dealers or agents, but only to buyers direct, by the publishers, the American Book Exchange, 55 Beekman street, New York, who will send specimen pages, &c., free, on request.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.—The announcement that a new edition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary has just been published, containing many new and valuable features, suggests the thought that buying a Dictionary is a good deal like buying an egg or a watch: a bad one is not cheap at any price. Webster being a standard authority for the English language, he naturally has his imitators, but imitators are usually held at their true worth by the public;—who wants a wooden nutmeg, though it may look ever so much like the genuine article? The popularity of Webster is based upon this principle.

If you want a handy thing to carry with you, a companion that you can always rely upon, and one that will never tire you, a really *vade mecum*, we recommend that you get a copy of the pocket edition of Webster, with its 18,000 words and meanings, rules for spelling, tables of weights and measures, abbreviations, words, phrases and proverbs from the ancient and modern languages.

It is printed from new type, and bound in mo-

rocco, with tucks, and bright gilt edges, and, when not otherwise obtainable, will be sent by mail, on receipt of one dollar, by the publishers, Ivison, Blakeman, Taylor & Co., 138 & 140 Grand street, New York.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

—VANILLA Ice Cream and strawberries at Wallace's every day.

—ACKLEY'S is the place to buy your stereoscopic views, photographs of the Faculty, and paper and envelopes.

—GO to Norton & Conklin for fine printing of every description.

—Pictures loaned at Bool's, and the amount allowed out of purchase money if desired at the end of the year. Stationery, Note Books, Wall Paper, Book Binding, Bookshelves, and Books to order. Frames made to order and in stock, at 40 East State street.

—STUDENTS desiring their clothes made fashionably and at the lowest rates considerable with first-class work, should read the advertisement of Mr. A. H. Phillips, which appears in another column.

—PITKIN & WOLCOTT have a fine line of Spring Styles in Hats, Furnishing Goods, &c. Their spring Derbys are very nobby, and their line of Neckwear, Silk Handkerchiefs, Jewelry, Gloves, Hosiery, &c., is extremely elegant. Give them a call and inspect their stock.

—CLASS ALBUMS from \$3 to \$6 as Spencer's, call and see them. Irish Linen Paper. Hume, Gibbon and Macauley, cheap. Photographic views of the University, Sage, and scenery about Ithaca.

A. HARRISON, dealer in New and Second-Hand Clothing. The highest cash price paid for Gentlemen's cast off clothing. Sign of the Red Front, No. 5 Aurora Street.

R. A. HEGGIE,

JEWELER,

MASONIC BLOCK, 3d DOOR FROM P. O.

ITHACA, N. Y.

LIBRARY DRUG STORE.

Drugs, Chemicals, and Fancy Goods,

No. 1 North Tioga Street.

G. W. SCHUYLER.

ROOT & BURGHARDT,
Proprietors of

The Taughannock House,

TAUGHANNOCK FALLS, N. Y.

Students visiting the Falls should get their meals at this house.

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ANDRUS & CHURCH'S,
41 East State Street.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

Card Size, \$2.50 per Dozen.

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AT

FREAR'S.

Class Pictures of '79 now on exhibition.

IF YOU WANT

Card or Cabinet Photographs of the Professors,
Stereoscopic Views of the University, or any-
thing in the line of Photographs,

You can get it at Frear's, Nos. 40 & 42 East State Street,
ITHACA, N. Y.

TIM DONOGHUE,

OAR MAKER,

Newburgh, N. Y.,

Makes the Oars and Sculls used by Harvard, Yale, Cornell
and all the best amateur and professional
scullers in the country.

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Cakes and Pies.

GOODS DELIVERED FREE.

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ITHACA, N. Y.

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ROWELL & CO'S**
NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING BUREAU (10 SPRUCE
STREET), WHERE AD-
VERTISING CONTRACTS
may be made for it in **NEW YORK.**

CALL AT THE

Gasthaus Zur Universitat.

Nice quiet rooms up-stairs where you can have Bartholo-
may's Lager always fresh. Imported Beers on hand at all
times. Oysters always fresh. HENRY SPAHN.

C. M. STANLEY, No. 14 East State Street, is on hand
this year as usual with a FULL LIN of

Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, &c.,

AND WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD!

Custom work promptly attended to. Good and perfect fits
guaranteed.

CHOICE MEATS. The McAllister Bros. keep the fresh-
est and juiciest steaks in the market. All kinds of meats
sold at lowest rates. N. B.—Club orders supplied promptly
and at reduced rates. Market on Eddy Street, one door south
of Frost's grocery.

THE LATEST.



SMOKING.

In placing this new tobacco before the public, we do not pro-
pose to disclose our special claims and improvements, for the
reason that in every instance where we have introduced new
articles, it has been the custom of manufacturers of inferior
productions to adopt our precise claims to obtain notoriety.
We will, however, make one broad assertion, that no tobacco
has ever been produced possessing so many valuable req-uisites.

The standard of our world-wide and reliable brand,

VANITY FAIR,

will ever be maintained, and such improvements added from
time to time as are the result of our unremitting efforts to place
upon the market a Tobacco which shall meet all the de-
mands of the connoisseur.

WM. S. KIMBALL & Co.,

Peerless Tobacco Works.

Rochester, N. Y.

ED. J. BURRITI, JEWELER, 10 East State Street,
Ithaca, N. Y. The finest goods at lowest prices.

LAMKIN'S OMNIBUS LINE, Baggage, Express and
Railroad Ticket Office. Next to Clinton House.

part of them fade from sight, as their contents fade from memory ; but as long as the accumulated sheets of scribbled wisdom *are* preserved and ranged side by side with the best of the world's thought, it seems to us well to give them at least the appearance of merit, and thereby more effectually conceal their deplorable lack of it. To this end the ERA suggests that the theses, before being buried in the alcoves, be at least decently confined. The theses of the technical students are neatly copied and bound, and this should be the case with all. The expense is small, and the general effect far less slovenly than results from simply tying or riveting the sheets together, which is but a temporary tethering at best. Dog-eared sheets have already strayed off the shelves, and the products of many an hour's construction are hopelessly wrecked beyond rescue. Gird up thy loins, oh '79, and bind up thy wisdom with a band.

MORE ADVERTISEMENT NEEDED.—In another place the ERA proposes a plan in regard to the State Scholarships. The trouble, as it seems to us, is simply a lack of advertisement on the part of the University. It is the custom of leading colleges and especially the professional schools of the country, to mail to students their courses of study, conditions of admission, etc., etc. Every Senior receives these circulars by the dozen. But Cornell does nothing of the kind. A limited number of Sage circulars are sent out *on application*. The embargo which hangs over the small editions of the University Register is well known. The general attitude of the University in regard to judicious advertising reminds us of the oft-told story of the man who seats himself on the milking-stool in the meadow, and expects the cows will come to him to be milked. If the financial exhaustion of Cornell University necessitates such ill-advised parsimony, we beg that retrenchment be made in other directions rather than this. If the University depends upon the "Cornell—I yell" cry, already too hoarse to be heard, to advertise her, she will find herself sadly left behind. Cornell needs a more business-like way of advertising than successful boat-racing or even scholarly undergraduate competition.

A BROADER FIELD FOR THE ERA.—Any one who has read the ERA for three or four years, can, we

believe, notice a growing tendency to make prominent the Editorial Department, and limit the range of subjects taken up by the paper. Such a change may have its good points, but certainly has its bad ones. It puts an undue burden upon the editors and, as we have before said, we are confident the best thing that can be done for the ERA is to arouse a greater interest in its welfare among the students, and to persuade them to contribute more regularly to its columns. Instead of reforming the *Review*, it may be the best way for the two publications to be united. At any rate the ERA ought to be made something more than a repository of purely local news or for discussions of questions of merely local interest. We commend this question to the consideration of the Board which has been elected for next year. The present Board will not be able to do much more for or against the best interests of the paper. Its course is about run. But we hope that the next year will see the beginning of a reaction toward a better view of the real object of the paper. The *Review's* plan of offering a prize for the best essay works so successfully that we do not know but the paper could well afford in such a way or in some other to pay its contributors.

CORNELL AND THE STATE SCHOLARSHIPS.—It is a fact which probably none will deny that Cornell gives far less help to poor and deserving students than does many another college of far smaller means. The labor system at Cornell exists only in the Register, and even there in a form calculated to discourage rather than make hopeful the enquiring student. If the ERA is acquainted with the facts in the case, about the only aid which the University offers needy students is in the shape of remitted tuition to State scholars. The purpose of the present writing is to urge some action on the part of the University by which the State Scholarships may be more generally taken advantage of. And we write, moreover, not in the spirit of dictating to those in authority, but to express the earnest wish of at least six undergraduate minds.

The official utterance of the University on this point is as follows: "The Trustees * * * will admit a State Scholar from each assembly district every year, and they continue each of these scholarships through four years. This makes the

number of students from the State, on whom the University agrees to bestow its highest privileges, free of all expense for tuition, five hundred and twelve, or four for each of the assembly districts, which is equivalent, when all the scholarships are full, to the remission of tuition fees to meritorious students of this State, of the amount of nearly forty thousand dollars per annum." Now, what are the facts in the case? Simply these: that the competitive examinations are placed in the hands of the school commissioners. These gentlemen, sometimes from a spirit of favoritism to some other college, sometimes from negligence, neglect or even refuse to hold the examinations. This is notably the case in the districts of the city of New York. As a result, *there never have been in the University at one time more than one hundred and thirty-nine State scholars.* The scholarships are not properly advertised. That advantages without number would accrue to Cornell by their more general use, is too apparent to need remark. The ERA respectfully and earnestly proposes the following plan: Let the University keep in its constant employ at least one capable man, one of whose duties shall be to hold the examinations for State scholars. Let him pass from district to district, giving ample notice of the competition; let him conduct the examinations, thus guaranteeing their uniformity and thoroughness. Such a system would result in a state-wide advertisement of the University, would triple the number of State scholars here; would more fully comply with the spirit of the law under which the scholarships are granted; and would bring new life into the University. Is there anything visionary or impracticable in our plan? If so, the ERA begs to have it pointed out.

SOCIAL DIGNITY.—Genuine worth will always betray itself in behavior which, however much intimacy it may incur, always compels respect and keeps the bounds of personality free from invasion. It would be expected that if any persons would have this dignity of bearing toward others, it would be the college student towards those beneath him in college grade, since he is supposed to belong to the only nobility of to-day, that of culture, and since he is separated from sub-Freshmen by artificial but well-founded class-distinctions. And yet

at the close and the beginning of every year we see a spectacle which is both absurd and disgraceful. Every young man who steps from a train as it arrives in Ithaca, provided he has on a new suit, a stylish hat and a red neck-tie, becomes at once the prey of upper class-men. The Senior, fresh from the companionship of literature he is just learning to appreciate and studies to which he is fairly introduced, the Junior whose proverbial giddiness is no excuse for such incomprehensible waste of time, and the Sophomore whose morals should at least contain principles opposed to hypocrisy—all these men of experience and better knowledge, fasten themselves to the astonished sub-Freshmen, and in a day have protested for them sentiments which could only spring from a friendship of years. They profess sympathy in all their troubles, interest in all their plans, disinterested curiosity in their private affairs—all for one object, technically known as "rushing," and actually a train of acted lies strung through several weeks. It would not do to tell these men, frankly, that it is desirable to make their acquaintance to see whether they will make good members of some society; such a statement would be too blunt and not sufficiently delicate. The method is preferred of making false professions of personal liking, pretences of a violent love which is so strange and unfounded as to be able to deceive only a Freshman. It seems quite possible for society-men to preserve their self-respect, uphold the dignity of their organizations and still canvass thoroughly every freshman class. The present system is a tacit confession of weakness on the part of every society, since it implies a fear that if the clique which is rushing him lets the Freshman see another clique, he is lost. It would be far more fitting to the true relations of college life to let Freshmen court societies, and that men who have better things to do, should not fritter away their time in empty talk and worthless labor.

THE SPRING REGATTA.

This afternoon occurred our semi-occasional Spring Regatta. The train, having on board about 400 persons, started from the Cayuga Railway depot at 2.20 p. m. At the Willow Avenue crossing a stop of half an hour was made, to load on boats, crews, etc. Finally at 3.10, after the would-be spectators had become very tired and

restless, the train reached the starting point, and the first contestants were duly ordered into position.

The first race was between Geo. M. Welles, '79, and Hosea Webster, '80. At the eighth stroke Welles shot a length ahead of Webster, and gradually drew away from him to the mile-and-a-half point. Here it was noticed that Webster's boat was entirely under water. Noticing this, he rowed rapidly shorewards, but to little purpose. When about a hundred feet from land, the bow of his boat sank so far as to make rowing further an impossibility. He therefore, loosened his feet from the straps, and took a go-as-you-please gait for the shore, leaving his boat to the "mercy of the waves." During this swimming feat several ladies showed visible signs of intention to faint, but the speedy appearance of a tug and several row boats on the scene, quieted all fears, and caused the ladies to conclude not to swoon. While Webster was getting ashore, Welles rowed leisurely along towards the finish, and crossed the line in 17.20½.

The second race was between two crews in gigs, self-appointed from the various classes. W. made a fruitless attempt to find out what boat-clubs these crews represented and who were backing them. Somebody facetiously remarked that they were the champion "crab-catchers," an organization just started previous to the race. Another person said they were hired to strike attitudes for the *Cornelian* editors of next year. Whatever may be the truth of the case, it is certain that crabs were caught in profusion, and the attitudes were sufficiently varied and ludicrous to satisfy the most fastidious artist. The first crew it matters not who was coach or stroke, crossed the line in 15.24, the other coming in in 17.1.

The third race was to have been contested by three six-oared crews, one made up exclusively of Freshmen, the others of members of the Sophomore and Junior classes. It was found, however, that not oars enough had been brought on the train to supply all the crews. Mann's crew was therefore, withdrawn. The other two crews were started at 4.40, Webster's mixed crew leading from the start with no extra effort. The race was so one-sided as to be wholly uninteresting. At the end of the first mile, the Freshmen turned about and rowed back to the starting point. Webster's crew finished the two miles in very good time, 13.39, for the condition of the water. During this race, as also during all the others, the wind was blowing heavily, white caps even appearing now and then.

The race between the University and Watkins fours was started at 5.15. The University took water first and for a moment led, but at the end of the first quarter mile, the Watkins crew had a lead

of full two lengths, and steadily gained to the end of the course, finishing in 13.25. The University four say they lost the race by poor steering and having their boat filled with water by a wave at the start. At any rate, the "git thar" stroke didn't "git thar" in this race. The statistics of the crew are as follows:

	Height.	Weight.	Age.
J. Ward Warner, bow,	5.9	163	21
J. G. Allen, 2,	5.11	185	18
J. N. D. Shinkle, 3,	5.10	183	22
John Lewis, stroke,	5.6	170	22

COMMENCEMENT APPOINTMENTS.

Following is a complete list of appointments for the Commencement of '79. The candidates for Masters Degrees will be announced in our next.

GENERAL COURSES.

Miss E. W. Bradford, Modern Scientific Investigation.

*W. S. Edwards, Minority Representation.

J. A. Haight, The Genius of Sophocles illustrated from the *Antigone*.

*Miss L. L. Hill, the Method of Equipollences.

E. J. Moffat, The Oratory of William Pitt, the Earl of Chatham.

*L. H. Porter, The Influence of Madison and Hamilton on the Constitution.

E. C. Russel, Is Suffrage a Natural Right?

F. H. Severance, The Scholar in Politics.

F. E. Smith, The German and American Methods of Dealing with Socialism.

*G. M. Welles, The Financial Views of John Locke.

SPECIAL COURSES.

Architecture.

*N. Kozima, Sanitary Precautions in House-Building.

F. A. Wright, Pagan Symmetry and Grecian Symbolism.

Mathematics.

*A. S. Hathaway, Maxima and Minima of a Function of Several Variables.

Natural History.

*J. H. W. Young, The Comparative Myology of the Fore-arm in Man and the Cat.

Civil Engineering.

*E. E. Haskell, The Wave of Translation.

*C. V. Mersereau, Review of Bridge 69, Susquehanna Division, Erie R. R.

*G. F. Simpson, Oblique Arches.

Mechanic Arts.

W. C. Kerr, The Influence of Mechanical Education upon Invention.

*H. Marx, Emery Wheels.

*Not presented to the public.

THE FEAST OF THE GODS.

THE EDITORS' EAT !!

Olympic Orgies! News and Nectar! Bottled Ambrosia, Tart Toasts, and Sportive Speeches.

Think not, oh rude reader, that the ERA proposes to draw aside the curtain and reveal the editors at ease, to the vulgar gaze of the common herd. Not any. John the Revelator knew a great deal more than he chose to tell. So do we. Let us state briefly therefore that the ERA Banquet was held Thursday evening, May 29, in the private dining-room of the Ithaca Hotel. Our readers may imagine seventeen ERA editors in gastronomical conclave. We are perfectly well aware of the gratitude which we would win from the reader by withholding further details. Hence, as the policy of this sheet always has been to please itself first and its readers afterward, we resolve, on second thought, to enter somewhat into detail. Besides the Boards active and elect, representatives of the ERA corps for '69-'70, '70-'71, '72-'73 and '77-'78, were in attendance. Under the skillful toastmanship of Mr. Nixon, of the incoming Board, seventeen ERA editors discussed the most elegant supper which mine host Sherman ever got up, or that prince of waiters, Mr. Johnson, ever served. From ten till two the choicest viands, clearest claret and most sparkling speeches ever brought together, tickled the ERA palate and amused the ERA mind. Space and the skill of our pen are inadequate to the subject. That the ERA Banquet of '78-'79 was the jolliest, most genial and altogether loveliest occasion of the year, no sane man will venture to deny—at least in the hearing of an ERA editor. The following is the list of toasts, with a few of the sentiments, which we reprint from the very pretty programmes. Verily, the editor's life is a life of ease; a bed of rose-leaves is his couch, and nectar his nourishment. Believe this, all ye incoming Board.

I. The "Era" of the past, EMILIUS O. RANDALL

"Dim with the mists of years"
—Byron.

"Who's yesterdays look backwards with a smile."
—Young.

"Heard ye not the hum of mighty workings,
Listen awhile, be dumb."
—Anon.

"Every age,
Through being too close, is ill discerned
By those who have not lived past it."
—Browning.

II. The possibilities of life open to a Collegian,

FOX HOLDEN

"That life is long which answers life's great end."
—Young.

"Souls made of fire and children of the sun."
—Young.

"The web of life is of a mingled yarn, good and ill
together."
—Shakespeare.

"Keep up the fire
And leave the generous flames to shape themselves."
—Browning.

"Who loves not wine, women and song
Remains a fool his whole life long."
—Luther.

"Ah! who can tell how hard it is to climb
The steep where Fame's proud temple shines afar."
—Beattie.

"Of making books there is no end; and much study
is a weariness to the flesh."
—Old Testament.

III. Poetic Pencilings, EDMUND J. MOFFAT

"Not poetry, but prose run mad."
—Pope.

"There is a pleasure in poetic pains
Which only poets know."
—Cowper.

"And when false flowers of rhetoric thou wouldst call,
Trust Nature do not labor to be dull."
—Dryden.

"Three poets in distant ages born
The Era, Review and Cocagne did adorn."
—Anon.

"Sentimentally, I am disposed to harmony. But
Organically, I am incapable of tune."
—Lamb.

"Ring out—ring out my mournful rhymes
But ring the fuller minstrel in."
—Tennyson.

IV. The cogitabund "Cocagne"—a collegiate collapse,
D. E. MORRIS

"Be kind to my remains, and O defend,
Against your judgment your departed friend."
—Dryden.

"But yet I know where'er I go,
That there hath passed away a glory from the earth."
—Wordsworth.

"Emigravit is the inscription on the tombstone where he lies,
Dead he is not, but departed—for the artist never dies."
—Longfellow.

"Far in sea by West Spain
Is a land I hate Cocagne."
The coroner's verdict is nobody to blame.

V. The "Era" of the present, EDW'D C. HOWLAND

"Othello's occupation gone."
—Shakespeare.

"Plain living and high thinking are no more."
—Wordsworth.

"Alas! our young affections run to waste,
Or water but the desert."
—Byron.

"Must I thus leave thee, Paradise, thus leave
Thee, native soil, these happy walks and shades."
—Milton.

"No, if a garland for my brow
Is weaving, let me have it now
While I'm alive to wear it."
—Halteck.

VI. Our University as a source of official supply to
the Government of the United States,

HON. SAMUEL D. HALLIDAY

The political scholar and the modern knight.
"How are the mighty fallen in the midst of the battle."
—Old Testament.

"Brightest and best of the sons of morning!
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid."
—Heber.

"Beneath the rule of men entirely great
The pen is mightier than the sword."
—Butcher.

"Now, by St. Paul, the work goes bravely on."
—Clibber.

"A strenuous will must accompany the conclusions of
thought, and constantly urge the utmost efforts for their
practical accomplishment."
—Foster.

VII. The "Review" the mince-pie monthly,

SEWARD A. SIMONS

"If you have tears prepare to shed them now."
—Shakespeare.

"Servile to all, skyeey influence."
—Shakespeare.

"Teach the rustic moralist to die."

—Grey.

"Pluck from the memory a rooted sorrow."

—Shakespeare.

"The good are better made by ill,
As odors crushed are sweeter still."

—Rogers.

"Commonly we say a judgment falls upon a man
For something in him we cannot abide."

—Selden.

"I wish you all sorts of prosperity with a little more taste."

—Le Sage.

"Go poor devil, get thee gone; why should I hurt
thee? This world is sure y wide enough to hold both
thee and me."

—Sterne.

VIII. *The frolicsome feminines of Sage together with
their matron,* — FRANK H. SEVERANCE

"Earth's noblest thing, a woman perfected."

—Lowell.

"Two souls but with a single thought,
Two hearts that beat as one."

—A la Mary Anderson.

"He thought as a Sage, though he felt as a man."

—Beattie.

"Deeper are thine eyes than Hades,
With their cold and chilling gloom,
And to gaze too long into them
Is the sure eternal doom."

—Boyeson.

"Happy he
With such a mother; faith in woman-kind
Beats with his blood, and trust in all things
High comes easy to him."

—Tennyson.

IX. *The Era' of the "future,"* CHAS. H. JOHNSON

"Once more into the breach, dear friends, once more."

—Shakespeare.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see oursel's as others see us!"

—Burns.

"Visions of glory, spare my aching sight,
Ye unborn ages crowd not on my sight."

—Gray.

"With malice toward none, with charity for all,
With firmness in the right as God gives us to see the right."

—Lincoln.

"And here's a hand my trusty fiere,
And gies a hand o' thine,
And we'll take a right guid willie-waught
For auld lang syne."

—Burns.

IN AND ABOUT LONDON.

[From an occasional correspondent.]

It is safe to say that the mania for long distance pedestrianism is on the decline. The last "big mix" at Agricultural Hall, in which all previous records were beaten hollow, shows that public interest in the go-as-you-please-as-long-as-you-can-business is about over. The originator of this sort of thing, Weston, the Wobbler, never wobbled worse. He wasn't "in it." When you look at Brown's 541 miles, with several hours to the good, you will agree that had O'Leary been in it, he would equally have been "out of it." However, let the thing die. There is no true sport in a "week's walk," and once public interest ceases, there will be no more benefit to the pockets than to the bodies of the competitors. It will cease—if it has not already done so—for many reasons. First of all, the whole thing is "slow." It is near-

ly as "low" as a prize fight, more injurious, and about as brutal. That's about why the present form of long distant pedestrianism will soon be a past form.

The careful student of humanity looks at it in another light; and at Cornell we ought all to be interested in the advancement of the race. Progress depends largely upon physique. *Selon nous*, the thinker and the stroke oar go hand-in-hand. Carlyle and Courtney are twin brothers. String all the great men together—Huxley and Hanlan, the ERA and Elliott—enough! It is obvious that no race of athletes can be nurtured on such practice as the six-day contests afford, where it is a question whether the winner will ruin himself at once, or only inflict a lasting injury on his constitution.

It is difficult to understand the rage for the Pin afore in America. It is generally conceded here that the words are only passable, the plot imbecile, and the music next to nothing. Why may not anyone write operettas if that one succeeds so well? For a sample: Scene, a fort in the dominions of the Duke of Wernwill. The Commissary's Clerk, (herein called the c. c.) is in love with the Commandant's daughter, who is in love with a Mysterious Stranger, (designated as m. s.) who loves a ballet girl in blue gauze, who sighs for the Commander, who loves only himself.

Officers and maidens discovered having a good time; the c. c. astride a gigantic cask, dispensing flowing goblets of beer to all comers. Sings,

"Lives there the man so wholly base,"

"Who loveth not his foaming 'Bass';"

"He ne'er could show his solemn face"

"Before a laughing, jolly lass."

Cho.—"We all love it."

Enter Commander. Kegs and flagons hastily concealed.

"Oh! I'm a son of temperance,

"I sports the ribbon blue."

"I'll teach these jokers how to dance"

"Without their 'Barley Brew.'"

Posts notice, forbidding all intoxicants to be used in the fort.

1st off. "Our cocktails are cur-tailed, no doubt!"

2d off. "Both 'Bitter' and 'Mild' also are wrong."

3d off. "How can we dispense with our 'Stout'?"

All off. "My eye! ain't he coming it strong!"

Commander, (overhearing them.) "All off, indeed! You'll find this rule 'strong' enough, and 'mild' too, in the absence of drink. In fact, 'twill serve you for drink, being 'stout and mild.' I'll have no 'alf an' 'alf' measures here. You must learn that this fort is not an encampment in 'Laager.'"

Officers singing, "It's all over," c. c. showing keg hidden—"over the left." Commander steps

back singing "At last I've done something." Falls over concealed keg—sensation. Chorus (aside), "something's done you, old man." At this moment a terrible bomb rolls across the scene; when it is about to burst and spoil everything, the m. s. jumps with it into the sea, the blue, the fresh, the ever free. Chorus, tee-du, tee-dee. Quartette, "Bully for you." It is then discovered, in a tenor solo, that the bomb was only a Dutch cheese in which were concealed papers of great value relative to the nearly extinct Treaty of Berlin. While the divers are preparing to explore the deep sea for the d. c., the m. s. returns, dons a suit of mail and challenges all hands to fight for Luciana. It may appear a stupid proceeding on his part, but anyway he does it. Just here we suddenly discover that the plot is cast in the 13th century. So of course the c. c. appears in black, yet shiny armor, and slays the m. s. Happiness and curtain. Anybody can write the music, which will be at least as good as that of "Pinafore." There you are!

—WHIPPOORWILL.

COMMUNICATIONS.

AN EFFECT OF CO-EDUCATION.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

Co-education introduces into the college world many complicated questions. As the number of young women who attend the University has increased, and the experiment is really being put to the test, it has become clear that some of these must be met, and settled, once for all. As is well known, those who have the University in charge, are at the present time struggling with some of these in regard to the management of Sage college itself. Most of these questions arise, as is to be expected, from the relation of students of one sex to those of the other. Their settlement is therefore also clearly to depend upon the students. The necessity for official action at this time has been brought about by no other cause than the action of the students themselves.

The most casual observer of student life here, cannot have failed to notice within the last year or two a marked change in the relation of the young men to the young women of the University. Such change was certain to follow the transformation of the typical lady student from a *lusus naturale* aged thirty-five, to a fairly good looking girl of twenty, at least while the nature of the student animal remains as it is. I have no intention of speaking of the effects of this change upon either class of students concerned in it, but only to protest against the violence of the change, in the way that the young men and young women act towards each other during the five morning hours at the University. Formerly each class had the good sense to avoid any communication during recitations or

lectures. Now it is quite the fashion to walk from building to building in company with a young lady; to pour forth the usual bosh-bosh for her entertainment; and to solace oneself during the hour with sending her an occasional note. Most boys get beyond the age of passing notes to girls at school, when they are about fourteen. The University is to be congratulated, we suppose, upon having so many youth who must be of the highest type, since their development is so slow. If any stranger should have the moral courage to attend one of the lectures on American Law, he would be likely to gain no very favorable impression of the Senior class, or of Cornell's peculiar institution. If anyone of those, who in this matter act so foolishly, has any desire for the prosperity of the cause of co-education, this protest may, possibly, induce him or her *zu geben uns eine Ruhe*. —M.

PROFESSOR VON HOLST'S LECTURES.

To the Editors of the Cornell Era :

Perhaps the greatest misfortune that any lecturer can bring upon himself is the overrating of his own abilities. But certainly it is sometimes almost as great a misfortune to him to underrate those of his audience. The American people may seem puerile, flippant, superficial and even obtuse to Professor Von Holst, but he has gone too far in his efforts to adapt his lectures to the limited comprehension that he attributes to his hearers. Perhaps too, the Professor may have so great a sense of the superiority of Germany universities that he can feel no difference between the American student and the American laborer or business man. But whatever explanation of the fact may be suggested, it must be confessed that Professor Von Holst has misunderstood the character of those whom during the past two weeks he has been addressing. We are neither so childish that we must be deceived into thinking through a decking out of thought in metaphors, so flippant that we can be induced to follow a thoughtful discourse only when it is redeemed from sobriety by amusing and fantastic illustrations, so superficial that we care only for the ornamentation of thought and not for the substance of it, nor finally so obtuse that we cannot grasp the significance of any historical events, unless they are impressed on our minds with sledge hammer strokes of comparisons and similes.

Besides this, though no people are more susceptible to the influence of powerful and genuine feeling eloquently expressed than the American nevertheless in an historian, whose abilities have made him eminent, we look for a judicial calm and sobriety of attitude toward historical personages and events which will inspire us with confidence that whatever errors he may make will be due to some-

thing else than mere passion or prejudice. Here, again, Professor Von Holst has erred. He has imagined that he could more completely hold our attention by pleading a cause than by giving a sentence. Consequently, he has subordinated his historical spaiit to his patriotism, and has delivered historical harangues, the eloquence of which has not compensated for the impression that they produce lack of judicial fairness on the part of the lecturer. It is only too true that we who have from the confessed ability of the lecturer been sanguine in looking forward to the success of these lectures are bitterly disappointed.

It is our misfortune that Prof. Von Holst has delivered his lectures under a mistaken impression. But though we have experienced a great and substantial loss by reason of his ignorance of our mental capacity, it is to be hoped that he will not go away with the same mean opinion with which he came.

QUILIBET.

CORNELLIANA.

—White vests on deck.

—Union won the game of chess with our club on the 22d move.

—A prospective Junior wants to know where Watkins College is.

—Rain doesn't always bring a circus, but a circus always brings a rain.

—Those pretty ERA banquet programmes can now be had at the bookstores.

—Several members of the Psi Upsilon fraternity visited Taughannock last Saturday.

—Cascadilla is being improved ever and anon. New banisters have been erected on the west end.

—The ERA board has been grouped at last. Orders will be received by the manager after July 1st.

Pinafore has reached the far west. Our Leadville correspondent says he hardly ever has enough to eat.

—The *Review* board has chosen Mr. E. H. Sibley, '80, to assist in running that magazine for the ensuing year.

—The next number will be our last. Much interesting matter in regard to Commencement will appear therein.

—De Murska will be here Monday evening next. She comes under the auspices of Sydney Post, G. A. R.

—The Navy received the handsome sum of fifty dollars from our honored trustee, E. B. Morgan, of Aurora, last week.

—One of our prominent professors is said to be reading up on Pinafore. His language in class seems to indicate as much.

—The oar which stands in the corner of Beardsley's photograph gallery is the one that Ostrom "hit 'er up" with at Saratoga.

—Shallowitz has built his beer garden beneath the window of our editorial sanctum. We suppose he means this as a hint that our blue ribbon needs an ablution.

—Poems, poetry awards, and much other matter, both editorial and local, which is crowded out this week, will appear in our next number.

—The Scenery for Pinafore by the Mozarts arrived on Tuesday. An entertainment for the benefit of the Navy will probably be given commencement week.

—The Psi Upsilon fraternity, including Professor Goldwin Smith and resident members of the Faculty, had a group photographed at Beardsley's Wednesday afternoon.

—Twelve cents a copy will be paid for the May-Day ERA at this office. Those who are willing to part with this number will do us a favor by bringing or sending them to us.

—At the Senior supplementary elections Messrs. R. A. Parke and W. J. Smith were elected Toast Master and Marshal respectively, in place of C. P. Bacon and E. Lowenbein, resigned.

—Those who did not heed the "Announcement" made in the ERA of two weeks since, are likely to be sorry for it shortly. June 1st falls on Sunday, but Monday will answer our purpose as well.

—We are informed by a Senior member of the chess club, that the Philidor Club is liable to become extinct after the present year. Ye kings, queens and knights of the chess board to the rescue now!

—Professor Reynolds' mesmeric entertainment drew a small house, the amount cleared being only about ten dollars. So many entertainments of so many kinds have well-nigh drained the source of financial supply.

—The game of foot-ball on the campus Thursday afternoon between the Sophomores and Freshmen was the most one-sided game of the season. It was won in thirty-five minutes by the Sophomores, the Freshmen not winning a goal.

—The man with the "Lightning Town Finder" map was in the village securing agents among the students this week. A fortune can be made selling these maps, says the agent. Fortunes have been made by buying lottery tickets—very seldom.

—The story about our fifty thousand dollar Vanderbilt gymnasium is having a big run in the college press. The plans for the mammoth structure have been drawn, but we learn indirectly that the erection of the building has been indefinitely postponed.

—The Senior statistics will be printed in next week's ERA. All persons desiring extra copies in quantities would do us a favor by letting us know immediately how many copies they desire, that we may guide ourselves accordingly in printing extras.

—Grant's Ithaca band has been engaged to play on the campus two afternoons a week from now until the end of the term. What is coming next? The chimes, the Sage piano, and now a brass band! The instructor in music will probably come next fall with the matron.

—Prof. Shackford wishes us to state that the Juniors who cannot be present at the speaking next Tuesday, will deliver their orations on Thursday afternoon, at 3 o'clock. Also, that the Senior examination in Literature and Oratory will take place on Monday p. m., 2½ o'clock.

—To the curious the following list of members of the Theta Nu Epsilon Society is presented:—Henry Ayles, W. C. Brown, E. W. Catchpole, J. S. Collman, V. Elstun, A. G. C. Hahn, E. M. House, G. Martin, I. Miller, H. T. Parke, J. E. Read, G. Shiras, J. H. Skinner, J. R. VanNess, H. T. Waterbury.

—A new secret society, with what object we do not know, has recently been formed in the University. From the custom the members have of signing their names in human gore obtained from one of the *digits*, they have been designated "Cut-fingers." A spy in the camp has given us the names of the members, but we have not been authorized to publish them.

—About a hundred students attended the circus Tuesday evening. The performance was medium, but the boys had fun, nevertheless. Everything meritorious was vociferously applauded, while everything poor was emphatically hissed down. The clown contented himself with making a few senseless movements, and did not speak during the entertainment. *Vive le rustand.*

—The boys in the south hall of the South Building take their nourishment through their nostrils now-a-days. Every day at twelve o'clock, Uncle Joshua, than whom no more philanthropic man ever lived, prepareth his dainty noon-day viands, and the boys up stairs inhale the delightful aroma of ham, cabbage, coffee and onions till there is no need of partaking food after the old style.

—The Ithaca young American must take the belt in vile profanity over all competitors. If the Rev. Mr. So-and-so, of Such-and-such-a Church, would do a little more missionary work among these young and tender shoons we would willingly publicly applaud him in print. He might form a Sunday School class of them to take the place of the class of students whom he has lately under-

taken to dismiss because they would not accept him as a teacher.

—While the boys were returning from a spin on the lake, in a six-oared shell the other afternoon, they accidentally ran into a skiff containing a couple of young ladies and, though neither of the boats was upset or damaged, one of the ladies, weighing fully two hundred pounds, was thrown into the "cold, cold sea." After recovering from the shock, the boys fished the colossal bather from the surf (mud) and apologized for causing so much trouble.

Now, ladies all whoever you may be,
If you want always to be at home to tea,
If your head isn't covered with cap à la fool,
Be careful to be guided by this golden rule:
Stick close to your mas, and never go to sea.
Or you all may be drowned in Lake Cayugee.

PERSONALIA.

REEVES, '78, is in town.
HUNTLEY, '80, returned this evening.
PROFESSOR LAW returns Saturday evening.
SUYDAM, '82, is said to be the champion fisherman of the University.
F. C. LAWRENCE, '80, leaves for his home at Minneapolis, Minn., Sunday morning.
MARRIED.—Stephens—Ramsey.—At Sloansville, N. Y., May 28, 1879, Miss Ann Stephens to Chas. H. Ramsey, '74.
JONAS, '80, will remain in town during the summer to prepare a few students for the entrance examinations next September and to conduct a class in German conversation.

FACETIÆ.

--Swans sing before they die;
'Twere no bad thing
Should certain persons die
Before they sing.—*Ex.*

--There is a young man at college
Whose head isn't chocked full of knowledge,
But his examination cuff
Is capacious enough
To furnish him with with a—a—
Well—a—that is, he stands high in his class,
and is looked upon by the faculty as a solid young man.—*Princetonian.*

—A Soph hands us the following lines:
Do you really, truly, love me,
More than any girl you know?
Well, then, hug me just a little,
If you must before you go.
Fold your arms around me tighter,
Have you never hugged before?
Draw me nearer, press me closer;
Can't you hug me any more?—*Ex.*

—Junior (taking a chair): "A clip, please!"
Barber: "Yes sir, how'll you have it?"
Junior: "Rather short, sir, over the posterior

part of the occipito-frontalis and medium over the superior auricular and aponeurotic covering."

Barber (slightly contracting his superioris alaeque nasi): "Hm! Call yourself something of a *free knowledgeist*, don't you?"—*Brunonian*.

EXCHANGES.

"Undine and Donatello" in the April number of the *Nassau Lit.*, is a remarkably appreciative study. Seldom do the articles of the college monthlies equal those of the *Lit.*; and seldom does the *Lit.* publish so rare a production, or at least one which appeals to us so strongly, as does this one. Of all the list of pure allegorical creations, comprising such works as "The Prometheus" of Æschylus, "The Inferno" of Dante, the "Faust" of Goethe, "The Ancient Mariner" of Coleridge and "The Sensitive Plant" of Shelley, "Undine" and "The Marble Faun" stand marked with a peculiar interest. Nor is it an interest resulting from the especial beauty of the creations, although that is great, but rather from the peculiar delicacy with which they are drawn, and the subtle spirit with which they are endowed. In the article under notice, the characters of Undine and Donatello are carefully, appreciatively studied. In the case of Undine, the development of character is more satisfactory, and the allegory, on the whole, more pleasing than is that of Donatello—perhaps because more simple. The latter creation, like Ariel, Puck and Caliban, belongs to a race now no longer on the earth. It is the fashion among many readers of Hawthorne, to despair of grasping the real meaning of "the Marble Faun." That the apparent incompleteness of the Romance of Monti Beni adds to the effect, we believe; and that the heart of the allegory may be discovered by appreciative, *sympathetic* study, this article shows. The method of investigation and the chain of reasoning cannot be shown in a brief excerpt. The following will illustrate the graceful style which characterizes the comparison:

"Fouqué has chosen his ideal from the rosy mysteries of the Rosycrucians, and has presented us with Undine, the humanized water sprite—and in her sweet story has shown the joy and peace which the possession of an heavenly inheritance ought to procure for mortals. While Hawthorne, overpowered by love for the ruins amidst which he wrought, has caught, for our inspection, one of that mystic crew that aided Bacchus in his sylvan revels, or danced responsive to the pipes of Pan. But while we watch his innocent gambols he seems to imbibe the spirit of modern guilt and wickedness, and we behold the fair conscience suddenly blackened—the light of innocence flicker out like Hilda's lamp on the dove-turret of the Holy Mother."

Once more it is the *Nassau Lit.*—this time the May No. "The Poetry of Longfellow" attracts us, but on the whole, disappoints us. The writer studies Longfellow from too worshipful a standpoint. He discovers the love of nature and the purity which distinguish the writings of this author;

he feels the pathos and the sympathy, the patriotism and the devoutness of Longfellow's verse, but he gives it no such analytical study as was the case with the article noticed above. While pointing out the features of Longfellow's verse, the writer, be he ever so ardent an admirer of his poet, should indicate not only those qualities which have made him "the household poet," but also those peculiarities which have prevented Longfellow from attaining the highest rank of poetic excellence. His lack of originality, resulting somewhat, probably, from his being so hampered by his literary learning; his lack of portrayals of great experiences; his lack of fusion in sentiment, and his habit of parallelism in thought and imagery; especially, what has been justly called his *resolved* method of thinking, as well illustrated in his "Rainy Day;" these and other characteristics are surely worthy of mention in an article purporting to be a study of Longfellow's poetry, and their omission from it detracts not a little from the value of the article.

"From Gunnar to Falconberg," in the same magazine, is a singular piece of—shall we say, idolatry? That Boyesen's Norse tales, justly called prose idyls, are delightful and in a way masterly pieces of writing, the reading public has long since agreed. That "Falconberg" will prove a more valuable addition to American literature, than its author's earlier efforts, we greatly doubt. To us, a perfunctory character seems to attach to its production. It is not for us to say that it was written under pressure, with a view of keeping the author's name before the public, and to make more sure a newly-won reputation; this indeed, would be ungenerous on our part. We may, however, assert that as a novel, "Falconberg" shows neither a depth of plot, energy of diction, nor indeed, possesses any trait which will justify us in pronouncing it a work of enduring art. We suggest to the writer of the flattering laudation in the *Lit.*, to read "Falconberg" carefully; if he doesn't find himself most fearfully bored, we pronounce him invulnerable to any tedious verbosity whatever—even our own.

CLIPPINGS—exclusively from Harvard and Yale papers, to please the Occidental *Gadfly*:

He used to call his girl "Revenge,"—

Cognomen rather neat,—

For when one asked him why, he'd say,

"You know Revenge is sweet."

—*Crimson*.

NURSERY RHYMES.

There was a young maid in New Haven

Over whom all the Student's were raving,

Till a Theolog. tall

Got ahead of them all,

By betrothing this maid of New Haven.

For the Theolog. bold, I've often been told,

Though of scriptural puns a rejector,

Will oft snatch a kiss

From his dear Jenny-sis,

In the Exodus after the lecture.—*Record*.

NIGHTFALL.

Twilight falling,
Crickets calling,
Shrilly out from marsh and meadow
Far away,
Where dies the day,
Drops a mournful veil of shadow.

Odors creeping,
Where lie sleeping,
Tiny wild-flowers, softly bending ;
Bells of blue,
Pale azure hue,
Among the emerald grasses blending.

Softly, slowly,
Falls a holy
Silence as of prayer ascending ;
Sails are furled,
And the broad world
Rolls swinging into night unending.

—Record.

BOOK NOTICES.

GOOD BOOKS FOR THE PEOPLE.—People who delight in good books are rejoicing in the good work being done by the American Book Exchange, 55 Beekman street, N. Y. By introducing the plan of publishing and selling books direct to purchasers, instead of giving the large discounts usually allowed to dealers and agents to sell for them ; by working on the basis of the *present* cost of making books, which is about one-half what it was a few years ago, and by printing *very large editions*, which also greatly reduces the cost as compared with small editions, they are able to furnish books at prices which, to most people, seem truly astonishing, but which they say are only reasonable. They publish as follows :

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THE CORNELL ERA.

Vol. XI.

Cornell University, June 13, 1879.

No. 31.

THE CORNELL ERA.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AFTERNOON OF EACH COLLEGE TERM
BY MEMBERS OF THE SENIOR AND JUNIOR CLASSES.

TERMS: \$2.50 PER ANNUM.

EDITORS:

E. C. HOWLAND, '79, D. E. MORRIS, '79,
F. H. SEVERANCE, '79, W. BRONK, '80,
H. H. SOULE, '80.

G. F. GIFFORD, '80, *Business Manager.*

TANDEM VALE.—With this number closes Volume XI of the ERA. We have enjoyed the year immensely. The Board has used up several men, to be sure; but those of us who still survive are a good deal tougher than when we began our labors. We are a good deal wiser, and not a bit sadder. As to our work, the least said the better. The hearty reception which the ERA has ever met from our students is the best criterion by which to judge its merit. Financially, our credit is good. To be sure, a great deal of lucre ran away from us last fall, but we still live and pay our bills, and now, praying that the spirit of energy and good sense may ever hover above the incoming board; congratulating our readers on the good ERAS they are to have in the future; and wishing a God-speed to such of our subscribers as have paid up, we climb down.

BOARD OF VOL. XI.

"I PROMISE TO PAY that little class-tax," says the average Senior, "if the Treasurer dogs my steps from now till Commencement, of course, I'll pay it—but not now." But you ought to pay it now. If you are a man of business; if you are a loyal Cornellian; if you are a member of '79 in heart; then be such in pocket-book, and pay up.

SUMMER SCHOOL.—We call the attention of our readers to a notice made elsewhere of the Martha's Vineyard Summer School of Natural History. The Botanical Department is under the charge of Prof. W. R. Dudley, whose name is a sufficient guaranty of the character of the instruction. Terms, and all information may be obtained by addressing Prof. Dudley.

CAPTAIN OSTROM COMING.—It will be welcome news to those who know Captain Ostrom personally, and even to those who know him only by reputation, to know that the old war-horse will be among us on Saturday. It is, indeed, unfortunate that we have not a convenient law or medical school in which he might enter for a five days' course in order to make himself eligible to row in the races at Saratoga, but, as it is, he is barred, and we shall have to content ourselves with his unequalled training. Welcome, thrice welcome, gallant Captain.

ANNOUNCEMENT.—The lectures lately delivered in Library Hall by Professor Von Holst, will be published entire in the next volume of the ERA, the first lecture appearing in the first number, September 19. The lectures alone in book form would cost more than the subscription price of the paper, and we hope every student will avail himself of this opportunity to make a valuable addition to his library of history.

ERA ELECTIONS.—We have one parting suggestion to make to the students before throwing up the sponge. No violent pleading for any reform; only a mild suggestion. It is, that instead of electing the ERA Board all at once, there be at least, two elections during the year, and that the term of office for different parts of the Board begin at different times. Such is the plan pursued at Princeton, and its advantages over our own are apparent. It would never allow the paper to be placed into wholly inexperienced hands. There would always be some editors who would have had an opportunity to learn how the paper can be best conducted. By our present system, unless some editors of the Junior class are re-elected, at the beginning of each year there is the same trouble through lack of experience. If the editors of the Junior class could be elected during the Fall term of the Junior year, and begin their labors at Christmas time, and extend them through the first term of Senior year, and the Senior editor begin, as

usual, at beginning of Senior year the object would be gained. We submit this plan and hope that it may be adopted at the time of the next elections.

THE VON HOLST LECTURES.—The course of lectures lately delivered before the the Senior class by Professor Von Holst was rather a unique venture in collegiate instruction. That it was, in every respect, a thoroughly satisfactory venture, no one of judgment will deny. We venture to say that in no other college in the land was there ever a more brilliant course of lectures delivered, than this, nor one in which a deep and difficult subject was better presented, than in this. The mind of Prof. Von Holst is genuinely statesmanlike in its grasp of national problems; if his method of presentation appeared over-decked with flowers of rhetoric, it is not at all to be attributed to a lack of respect for the ability of his audience, but rather to a natural habit of mind, which led him, in his desire to make plain, to dissect, to illumine, to simplify, to the utmost extent. That his rhetorical embellishments were wholly unstudied, numerous extemporaneous parentheses amply prove. It is perhaps the best tribute that can be paid to his efforts, to say that he made a complex and difficult matter really appear simple and easy. The average Senior mind is not unfitted even yet, for simple presentations of subjects, however much it may delight in the appearance of profundity.

THE UNIVERSITY CREW.—This is the last opportunity the ERA will have of speaking of and to the crew that will represent Cornell at Saratoga next July. The late reverse that our four met with in contesting with the Watkins crew on Cayuga Lake has probably opened their eyes to the necessity of immediate and unremitting practice, without which they cannot hope to hold their own on Saratoga Lake. Too much confidence in the "Cornell stroke," and over-confidence in Cornell muscle, has led to an indifference that cannot help but be disastrous, and we do not hesitate to declare, that, if Cornell is defeated in the coming regatta, it will be the best thing that could possibly happen for future crews at Cornell. We seem to take it for granted that a Cornell crew cannot be beaten, and hence we have become lax and indifferent, and from so many successive victories we have, in a

measure, lost our former interest in rowing matters, and have left all the duties and hardships of fitting out a crew to the Navy officers, who find the task heavy on their hands when they have not the hearty co-operation of the students as a body. Our crew does not represent one class, or one particular portion of the students at Cornell, but the whole body, individually and collectively. Every student or former student, male or female, should interest himself or herself in Cornell's enterprise; and when the solicitor of subscriptions makes his bow to you, remember that the success of our crew depends largely upon its being in good shape financially, and come down with your "ducats," just as extensively as you can possibly afford. As to the crew, it contains as good stuff as any crew ever sent out by Cornell; the officers having it in charge are as efficient as any we ever had; and the men themselves have received such a stimulus from the "late onpleasantness" as will lead them to work to such advantage that victory will once more perch on Cornell's standard, and the slogan that has rent the air in welcome to so many victorious crews, will once more be heard in welcome to the crew of 1879.

HARVARD HARPING ON THE OLD STRING.—Ever and anon there rises a bright genius of Harvard—a veritable gentleman of "culchaw"—or a Yale graduate of '69—a man always ready to talk about sports at random with words! words! words!—undertakes to inform the College world, and as many others as are willing to listen, that Cornell has been guilty of this unpardonable offence against the courtesy of this college, has been guilty of snobbishness to that college, and in short, that such "muckers and slums" should not be considered, under any circumstances as the champion of the colleges in aquatics. To be sure, Harvard has rowed in the wake of the Cornell boats in six different races, and Yale has several times been beaten as fairly as ever a crew was beaten, yet this does not signify to these angels, both in temper and physical make-up, that Cornell holds the college championship, and will continue to hold it until some college wins it from her. We do not offer these words in the spirit of boasting, but we do lay them before the college world as the bare facts in the case, however un-

welcome they may be. We have no word of fault to find with the colleges in general as to their position in the matter. They, as a rule, see and understand the situation as it is. We do, however, wish to censure the sentiments of such men as "A Harvard Man," and "A Yale Graduate of '69." We do not know whether or not they speak "officially" for the colleges in question, but as the pretended representations of these institutions they are doing damage by their flagrant misrepresentations, and if Harvard and Yale care anything about their standing relatively with other colleges, measuring from the view-point of veracity, we suggest that they immediately secure for these gentlemen of evident ability, and all too vivid imaginations, lodgings in some well-regulated asylum for the insane. That they are insane, the stories they tell prove, and college and country should no longer be imposed upon by them. Their share of printers' ink in telling the "old, old story" has long since been exhausted, but they persistently refuse to know it. With characteristic meekness, "A Harvard Man" gave the New York *Herald* a few more points this week, to convince the world that Harvard is and always has been, perfectly honorable in all matters pertaining to racing upon the water, and that Cornell has too many "hay-seed" in her hair and too many cob-webs in her brain to act with intelligence and propriety with a college far superior to her in "culchaw," at least, if not in brains. He gives utterance to his thoughts in language so beautifully, so exquisitely, so melodiously, so sweepingly poetical, that one is reminded by its rhythm of the regular Harvard stroke. It is with sorrow that we announce to our readers that such language is used to cover up such miserable, premeditated lies. *Cornell has never agreed to send a University eight to the "American Henley,"* nor has she discussed the matter seriously in general meeting. The nearest she ever came to it was to offer to send a Freshman eight. She agreed to send a University four, and this agreement she proposes to fulfill. The reason plainly given, for not sending both a four and an eight, was that the students could not stand the expense of sending two crews. Harvard knew as early as the end of the winter term, that Cornell proposed sending a four, and a four only, to the "American Henley." There is no bone to pick between the two colleges over the

kind of crew to be entered. "You pays your money and you takes your choice." The challenge for a eight-oared race, sent by Harvard in the month of February, 1878, was too late, by the admission of Harvard at the time, to be accepted. The Cornell challenge sent last fall, had no direct connection with the race *in prospectu* between Harvard and Oxford, and there was *no valid reason under the sun for withholding the official acceptance of it.* Cornell is not afraid of Harvard, and has never, since the interest in boating first began here, undertaken to evade a meeting with her. These *are* the facts in the case, and we would thank some Harvard man, (a conscientious one, if there is such an one at Cambridge) to explain them fully to "A Harvard man" ere he rubs the hair on Cornell the wrong way again with the New York *Herald*.

RULES FOR THE GUIDANCE OF THE FACULTY.

[While rumaging about in the University printing office I found the following written on a crumpled piece of paper, yellow from age. Probably it is now published for the first time. The rules were so tediously long that I select only a few bearing upon a subject of interest at the present time: the conduct of examination and the marking of papers.]

I. At the examinations at the end of each University term each Professor is urged to take special precautions to prevent every species of fraud. To effect this it is advised that he bring a book and sit quietly reading at his book.

II. Before examination begins, each student shall be searched and all contraband property found on his person shall be confiscated.

III. Each professor is required to seat all students, and especially Seniors, seven seats apart in a diagonal line. In the case of co-eds this number shall be eight.

IV. In trials before a committee of the Faculty for fraud each student is to be regarded as guilty until he proves himself innocent. For method of procedure see report of any ordinary police court. In case the President is absent in Syracuse, further procedure by torture may be resorted to. [No student can ever be tried by his peers.]

V. The regular punishment for the plainest case of fraud is suspension for one term. In special cases the offender may be allowed to return and pass his examinations, without paying his terms tuition.

XV. If for any special reason a professor wishes to base his mark upon ordinary principles of jus-

tice, let him take into consideration the following points: (1) the previous record and reputation of the student, (2) his deportment during the term (3) your own personal feelings toward him (4) your knowledge of his antecedents. In case a professor is unable to decide conscientiously upon these points as a last resort, he may mark according to the examination paper itself. In case of doubt, mark 3.

XVI. If any professor intends to mark according to the length of a paper he is required to notify his class of such intention, at least two weeks previous to the examination.

XVII. In case a professor intends to leave the matter to chance with the words *conditioned, passed, creditable, honorable*, written on the edges, square tops may be obtained at the University Business Office. The top system is highly recommended.

XXI. If a professor thinks it for the best interest of the University he may mark a whole class 3 as a warning to future generations. M.

COMMUNICATIONS.

ORATORY AT THE UNIVERSITY.

To the Editors of The Cornell Era :

After congratulating the Senior class upon having such unprecedented opportunities for the study and practice of oratory, a professor recently stated that the chances for the pursuit of this study here were better than at any other University or College in the country, with which he was acquainted. We unite with him in congratulating the class upon the completion of this remarkable series of lectures and exercises but we really cannot allow so extravagant a sentence as we have quoted to pass unchallenged. Either the professor's opportunities for observation have been painfully limited or he was thrown off his balance by so cruel a parting. At any rate the absurdity of the statement is apparent. Each member of the present Senior class has had but six or seven opportunities to speak at all during the four years, counting in lectures and worthless extemporaneous discussions. The work in this department during Freshmen and Sophomore years was of little or no value, as far as practical oratory goes at least. Any one at all familiar with other colleges knows that we are far behind in this respect.

In one of the Senior discussions lately the statement that the Intercollegiate Contest showed the same thing was met by some excited remarks about how near Cornell's representative has once or twice been to taking the prize. Everybody thinks his representative is, at least, a good second. It proves simply nothing that persons can be found in the audiences at New York who are willing to say that in their opinion Cornell's representative ought to

have had the prize. As to the other statement, that another year if we had sent a representative, he could have taken the prize, that would only show in what a pitiable state of weakness was the Intercollegiate Association. —M.

A GRADUATE OF '73 ON THE REGENCY.

To the Editors of The Cornell Era :

From the view-point of an alumnus of '73, the state of affairs at the University casts a gloomy shadow over its immediate and distant future.

I shall endeavor, with your permission, to point out those things from which I am led to believe that evil will result: That this is a somewhat serious proceeding, I will admit. It is seldom that affairs reach such a state in an institution of learning that the graduate feels himself called upon to criticize openly, but that such a critical point has now been reached I firmly believe, from facts thrust upon my observation and from the general uneasiness which prevails among those interested in the University. As an old graduate, I am compelled to say that grave faults have recently been committed and to express my belief that a still greater blunder is about to be consummated than ever before. To secure the assurance of the unanimity which I believe exists upon this subject, I ask for the use of your columns, this week, to sound the first note of warning.

The most serious of problems is presented to the Trustees of the University by the absence of our honored President and the necessity of choosing a temporary, perhaps a permanent, successor. We suffer a great loss, one which is beyond our power to prevent; we should be careful that we do not, in trying to remedy the loss, by an unwise action entail a still greater one. To secure the University from a permanent disadvantage, too much care cannot be given to the choice of the gentleman to fill the curule chair. The gentleman chosen should have, to as great an extent as possible, those qualities which have made President White respected and beloved by all his students, and which have made his term of office one of such preeminent success. The secret of his power lay perhaps more than anything else in his ability to inspire confidence, and thus to unite otherwise discordant elements of power into a working, harmonious whole. It is now intended—as the President's addresses and preparation for departure leave us no room to doubt—to place in the Presidential chair the gentleman who held the office during the former absence of the President.

Against this proceeding—with a due and proper appreciation of the excellent qualities of the Vice-President—I earnestly protest. In this I know that I have the almost unanimous approbation of the great body of Alumni. Personal considera-

tions should have weight in this discussion, and, while I recognize, admire and appreciate the fitness of the gentleman for the chair he occupies, I feel bound to say that I consider him utterly unfit for the position to which it is proposed to raise him.

I regret to be compelled to state my honest opinion—the opinion also of only too many others—that the University experienced evil effects from the previous administration of affairs by the present Vice-President. I regret it because it is not agreeable to say unpleasant things, no matter how true they may be, and also that I have to chronicle any retrograde movement of our institution. It is a fact—admitted by the attempts of the authorities to assign its cause to the financial depression—that the University did not prosper as it ought to have done during the past two years, and that the number of students, their *morale* and their relations with the management were such as to excite grave apprehensions. It is unnecessary for me to state that this period of depression is identical with the Regency of the gentleman now proposed as the successor of President White. But apart from this experience, the gentleman is unfitted for the position by the fact that he is not in harmony with the spirit of the University, as represented by its Alumni and its undergraduate body, and I think that, from conversations which I have had with several professors, I may add with truth he is not in accord with the Faculty. However deplorable this state of affairs may be and whatever may be its causes, it nevertheless exists and has persistently since the gentleman and the others have come in contact. That this is a vital objection and an absolute bar to his succession is beyond question. With either of the three bodies, not in hearty co-operation with the presiding officer, a hindrance to prosperity is produced; with the three elements in positive open opposition to him, confusion and failure in the present, and serious detriment to the future of the University will surely be the result. It was notorious that this state of affairs prevailed during his Regency. We graduates heard of it during the year and at commencement witnessed its results; and though I have nothing to say against the gentleman personally, yet I claim as a graduate the right to protest most earnestly against placing in the hands of one who once caused harm by a wrong policy—though I admit, willingly, that his policy was dictated by the best of intentions—the power to cause to our beloved institution permanent, irremediable harm.

A GRADUATE OF '73.

[In publishing the above article, we by no means wish it understood that our sentiments are therein expressed. Our readers may judge of it as they see fit—EDS. ERA.]

IN MEMORIAM.

WHEREAS, It has been the pleasure of Almighty God, in his infinite power, to remove from this world GEORGE CLAUDIUS FLEMING, our esteemed classmate and friend; and

WHEREAS, We, the class of '79 of Cornell University, sincerely mourn the loss of our associate whose earnest and upright life has left us a worthy example to imitate; be it therefore

Resolved, That we, his classmates, by this act put on record our sorrow at this unexpected and premature loss, and tender to the family of the deceased our heartfelt sympathy; and be it

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased, and also published in the Cornell ERA and the Ithaca Daily Journal.

FRANK H. SEVERANCE, }
EDWARD C. RUSSEL, } Com.
FRED. E. SMITH. }

CLASS DAY PROCLAMATION.

1. Seniors will meet at the Clinton House, at a quarter after one o'clock, sharp, before going to Library Hall.
2. Members of the Graduating Class will not be required to present tickets at the door.
3. After the exercises in the hall, the class will form in line on the Engine House side-walk.
4. Tickets for Class Day can be obtained by undergraduates at the business office, Friday morning, June 13th.
5. The Class will assemble at Sage College, at half past two o'clock, preparatory to attending the Baccalaureate Sermon, Sunday afternoon.
6. The Class supper will take place at the Ithaca Hotel, Tuesday evening, at 9 o'clock, sharp. All desiring to attend will please signify their intention to Mr. G. Titus Baker, as soon as possible.

—Probably the worst poetry even the ERA has ever received came to us last week. In it

"The campus, town, the lake, the streams,
The friendships formed and ce itered there,
The sentiment for Sage's fair,
The foot-ball flying in the air
Commingle in a measure strange."

Strange indeed. What a medley of co education, foot-ball, sentiment and topography! The author says he is in the habit of going into the alluring glens

"To think upon an ideal life,
An imaged love, a perfect wife."

We fear, "Olva," that when you find her, you

"Can never give
A draught to cloy her quenchless thirst
Nor ought to find the creature nursed"

—that is, if you rely upon the muse for bread and water.

STATISTICS OF THE CLASS OF

NAMES.	RESIDENCE.	AGE.	HEIGHT.	WEIGHT.	DEGREE.
William M. Alberti.....	New Market, N. J.....	23	5-7½	160	B. S.
George T. Baker.....	Iowa City, Ia.....	21	6-1½	172	B. C. E.
Clarence N. Blowers.....	Syracuse, N. Y.....	23	5-10½	148	B. S.
Edith W. Bradford.....	Cambridge, Mass.....	24	5-3	135	B. S.
Albert Buchman.....	New York City.....	20	5-7½	137	B. Arch.
Abraham Case.....	Plattsburgh, N. Y.....	19	5-7	138	B. A.
Walter Chandler.....	Weldon, Ill.....	25 75	6-2	175	?
Mary F. Conde.....	Glenville, N. Y.....	32	5-3½	115	B. Lit.
George A. Dounce.....	Elmira, N. Y.....	21	5-10	150	B. A.
William S. Edwards.....	Poolburgh, W. Va.....	22	5-10½	148	B. S.
Nicholas E. Ferguson.....	New Milford, N. Y.....	23	5-2½	123	B. C. E.
Adolph Fleischman.....	Albany, N. Y.....	21	5-½	134	B. Arch.
Minnie M. Fleming.....	Ithaca, N. Y.....	24	5	116	B. Lit.
Stanford J. Gibson.....	So. New Berlin, N. Y.....	21	5-7	139	B. S.
Harold Gifford.....	Milwaukee, Wis.....	20 5	5-10	150	B. S.
Hattie L. Green.....	South Byron, N. Y.....	32	5-5½	140	B. S. & L.
James A. Haight.....	Oshkosh, Wis.....	30	5-6	136	B. A.
Eugene E. Haskell.....	Forestville, N. Y.....	34	5-6½	135	B. C. E.
Arthur S. Hathaway.....	Decatur, Mich.....	37 7	5-10	150	B. S. (Math.)
Robert Herman.....	Washington, D. C.....	1	5-8	140	B. C. E.
Lena L. Hill.....	Isle Le Motte, Vt.....	23	5-5	127	B. S.
Virgil N. Hostetler.....	Decatur, Ill.....	21	5-11½	166	B. S.
Edward C. Howland.....	Pokeepsie, N. Y.....	22 25	5-5½	130	B. Lit.
Willis A. Ingalls.....	Peterboro, N. Y.....	23	5-8	165	B. S.
Caroline C. Jackson.....	New York City.....	23 5	5-6	134	B. S.
James C. Kennedy.....	A Wallf.....	25	5-8½	150	B. C. E.
Robert S. Kent.....	Bay Ridge.....	21	5-7½	142	B. S.
Walter C. Kerr.....	St. Peter, Minn.....	20 7	5-9½	150	B. M. E.
Noviyuki Kozima.....	Fokio, Japan.....	22	5-2	93	B. Arch.
Charles O. Lucas.....	Greenville, Ohio.....	23 8	5-10	167	B. S.
Ervin B. Macy.....	Port Byron, N. Y.....	22	6-8	140	B. S.
Edmund Magner.....	Andover, N. Y.....	23	5-9	154	B. S. & L.
Henry Marx.....	Toledo, Ohio.....	20	5-7½	135	B. M. E.
Charles V. Mercereau.....	Union, N. Y.....	23	5-7½	145	B. C. E.
Alfred Millard.....	Omaha, Neb.....	22	5-9	130	B. S. & L.
Hattie M. Mills.....	Syracuse, N. Y.....	21 75	5-3	135	B. Lit.
Edmund J. Moffat.....	Albany, N. Y.....	21 75	5-9	140	B. Lit.
David E. Morris.....	Cincinnati, Ohio.....	21	6	135	B. A.
Edmund R. Morse.....	Rethlehem, Vt.....	20	5-9	157	B. S.
Whitney Newton.....	D. nver, Col.....	21	5-11	160	B. S.
Willard Olney.....	Westerville, N. Y.....	22	6 1	165	B. C. E.
Robert A. Parke.....	Binghamton, N. Y.....	23	5-10½	140	B. M. S.
Elsie M. Patten.....	Binghamton, N. Y.....	21	5-3	105	B. Lit.
William B. Philipp.....	New York City.....	24	5-7	160	B. S. & L.
Marie M. Pitcher.....	Owego, N. Y.....	23	5-1	120	B. A.
Luther H. Porter.....	New York City.....	21 66	5-9½	130	B. S.
Edward C. Russel.....	Ithaca, N. Y.....	23	5-4½	150	B. A.
Sarah J. Russel.....	Ithaca, N. Y.....	21	5-2	134	B. Lit.
Clayton Ryder.....	Carnel, N. Y.....	19 33	5-9	150	B. S.
Frank H. Severance.....	Whitewater, Wis.....	22	5-10½	150	B. S.
Seward A. Simons.....	Buffalo, N. Y.....	19	5-10½	156	B. A.
George F. Simpson.....	Lodi, N. Y.....	25	6-1½	165	B. C. E.
Frank W. Skinner.....	Brownsville, N. Y.....	21	5-8	133	B. C. E.
Fred E. Smith.....	Moravia, N. Y.....	23 4	5-10½	145	B. S. & L.
Mos s J. Spaulding.....	Ithaca, N. Y.....	24	6	160	B. C. E.
Calvin Tomkins.....	East Poultnier, Vt.....	26	5-9	150	B. S.
James W. Warner.....	Orange, N. J.....	21	5-9	156	B. S.
Alfred Washburn.....	Rockstream, N. Y.....	21	5-10	160	B. S.
Addison Weed.....	Chaupauqua, N. Y.....	21	6-½	160	B. S. & L.
Mary E. Weed.....	North Rose, N. Y.....	26	5-9	165	B. C. E.
John H. Weinman.....	North Rose, N. Y.....	24	5-2½	140	B. Lit.
George M. Wells.....	St. Johnsville, N. Y.....	26	5-6	148	B. S. & L.
Julius H. Woodward.....	Elmira, N. Y.....	25	5-8	150	B. S.
Frank A. Wright.....	Brandon, Vt.....	20	5-10½	180	B. S.
J. H. Young.....	New York City.....	24 6	5 4½	145	B. Arch.
	Cold Spring, N. Y.....	19 9	5-8½	150	B. S.

SUMMARY.

NUMBER in Class, 66, (55 men and 11 women); original number, 178.

DEGREES.—B. S., 24; B. S. & L., 8; B. C. E., 11; B. M. E., 3; B. Arch., 4; B. A., 7; B. Lit., 8.

OCCUPATION.—Engineering, 9; Law, 13; Teaching, 6; Mech. Engineering, 2; Architecture, 4; Business, 5; Journalism, 6; Medicine, 4; Student, 3; Farming, 2; Banking, 1; History, 1; Politics, 2; Work, 2; Missio nary, 1; Undecided, 7.

POLITICS.—Republican, 36; Democrats, 9; Independent, 9; Greenbacker, 1; Liberal, 4; Complex, 1, American, 1; Prejudiced, 1; Undecided, 3.

RELIGION.—Methodist, 5; Presbyterian, 9; Episcopal, 3; Bap-

1879.—CORNELL UNIVERSITY.

FUTURE OCCUPATION.	POLITICS.	RELIGION.	CO-EDUCATION. PRACTICAL OR THEORETICAL.	TEMPERAMENT.	TEMPERANCE.	ENGAGED.
Farming	Rep.	Liberal	Both	Nervous	Yes	Yes
Business	Dem.	Free	Against	Sanguine	Certainly	\$ @ month
Journalism	Rep.	Unitarian	Theoretical	Sanguine	Total Abstinence	No—never
Physician	Rep.	Rationalist	Both	Nervous	Moderation	Not quite
Architect	Rep.	Liberal	Against	Nervous	Temperate	Not just Yet.
Law	Prejudiced.	Hebrew	Theoretical	Lymphatic	Hard drinking	Yes?
Senator in N. Y.	Greenba'er	Catholic	Strongly opposed	Kindly	Yes	Hardly ever
Law	Rep.	Reformed	Practical	Kindly	Practicable	Almost
Medicine	Rep.	Methodist	No Co-eds in any style	Mild	Occasionally	Yes
Law	Rep.	Titus Baptist	Neither	Nervous	Moderate	No
Engineering	Dem.	Baptist	Against	Phlegmatic	Total Abstinence	No
Architect	Dem.	Jewish	Against	Sanguine	Temperat	Very seldom
	Rep.	Presbyterian	Theoretical	Good Natured	For	Occasionally
Physician	Rep.	Christian	For	Nervous	Practical Abstinence	Married
Teaching	Rep.	Universalist	Practical	Variable	Total Abstinence	No
Law	Ind.	Independent	It depends	None	For	No
Work	Rep.	Humanity	Against	Nervous	Not a drunkard	No
Study	American	Universalist	Practical	Sanguine	Temperate	Yes
Engineering	Ind.	Independent	Against	Sanguine	Yes	N'import
Law	Rep.	Christian	Both	Loving	Lager beer fr-sh & clear	No
Journalism	Dem.	None	Both	Sedentary	Yes	!!
Journalism	Ind.	Liberal	Theoretical	Gentle	Limited	Never
Law	Rep.	Liberal	Theoretical	Nervous	Yes	Almost
Teach & Study	Rep.	Rationalist	Both	Very Desirable	Yes	No!
Engineering	Rep.	Christian	Theoretical	Sanguine	Moderate	Occasionally
Not decided	Rep.	Episcopalian	Neither	Mono Mental	Yes	Not
Mech. Eng.	Rep.	Presbyterian	Neither	Nervous	For	0! my!
Architect	Rep.	Presbyterian	Both	Versatile	Yes	No cake, no cards
Work	Rep.	Presbyterian	Theoretical	Sanguine	Not by a large majority	Think not
Undecided	Rep.	Presbyterian	Both	Don't know	Yes	Proposals still received.
Law	Dem.	Christian	Both	Sanguine	Moderate	No
Mech. Eng.	Rep.	Liberal	Both	Nervous	Yes	No
Engineering	Liberal	Non-Sectarian	Both	Doubtful	In a literal sense	No
Banking	Ind.	Presbyterian	Neither	Lymphatic	Anti crusade	?
Teach & Study	Liberal	Both	Both	Nervous	Yes	Yes
Journalism	Rep.	Episcopalian	Both	Sanguine	Yes	She wouldn't have me
Business	Ind.	Presbyterian	Neither	Nervous	Yes	?
Law	Rep.	Unitarian	Both	Sanguine Nerv.	Non	No
Business	Rep.	Methodist	Neither	Nervous	Yes	Never tel's
Engineering	Rep.	Christian	Neither	Benevolent	Yes	At meals
Not decided	Rep.	Christian	Neither	So-so	Wilderist	Hardly ever
Missionary	Rep.	Pantheist	Neither	Sanguine	Yes	Seldom
Law	Liberal	Pantheist	N. G.	Uncertain	Of course	No
Teaching	Rep.	Presbyterian	Practical	Sanguine	Very strong	?
Journalism	Rep.	Presbyterian	Neither	Varied	Moderate	Not yet
Law & Pol.	Rep.	Liberal	Both	Sanguine	Yes	Not Yet
Law	Rep.	Non-Sectarian	Both	Phlegmatic	For	Variously
Journalism	Rep.	Christian	Both	Melancholy	Yes	Of course
Law	Rep.	Unitarian	Both	Unknown	For	Not Yet
Engineering	Dem.	Methodist	Against	Liberal	Yes	Not
Engineering	Dem.	Liberal	Neither	Bilous	Yes	Not
History	Ind.	Humanity	Practical	Nervous	Moderate	By and by
Engineering	Dem.	Christian	Neither			
Law	Rep.	Humanity	Neither			
Business	Rep.	Liberal	Both			
Business	Dem.	Episcopalian	Theoretical			
Law	Rep.	Soc. of Friends	Theoretical			
Engineering	Ind.	Morality	Both			
Teaching	Liberal	Christian	Both			
Teaching	Ind.	Independent	Both			
Agriculturist	Rep.	Presbyterian	Both			
Medicine	Complex	Liberal	Neither			
Architect	Rep.	Methodist	Neither			
Physician	Ind.	Free Thinker	Both			

tist, 2; Unitarian, 4; Christian, 8; Independent, 3; Liberal, 6; Universalist, 2; Rationalist, 2; Pantheist, 2; Catholic, 1; Humanity, 3; Hebrew, 1; Free, 3; Reformed, 1; Jewish, 1; Society of Friends, 1; Morality, 1; Undecided, 3; No Sect, 1.

CO-EDUCATION.—Against, 26; For, 25; Theoretical, 8; Practical, 5; Very Doubtful, 1; It depends, 1.

STATES AND COUNTIES REPRESENTED.—New York, 44; Ohio, 3; New Jersey, 2; Vermont, 3; Illinois, 2; Massachusetts, 1; Wis-

consin, 3; Nebraska, 1; Colorado, 1; Minnesota, 1; Michigan, 1; West Virginia, 1; Iowa, 1; District of Columbia, 1; Japan, 1

AVERAGE.—Average Age, 22 years, 4 months, 7½ days; height, 5 feet, 7.2 inches; weight, 147 lbs.; Cost of College Course, \$2,000. Oldest man,—Conde—32 years, 6 months, 23 days. Youngest Man,—Simons or Cane. Tallest man,—Chandler—6 feet, 2 inches. Shortest man—Fleming—5 feet. Heaviest Man—Woodward—180 lbs. Lightest Man—Fleming—96 lbs.

CORNELLIANA.

—'Arvard is 'owling again.

—And now from the pen to the plow.

—A new bridge is being built over Willow Pond.

—The Irving Society will have a banquet this evening.

—Miss Goddard, '81, has been elected Secretary of the Christian Association.

—Captain Ostrom will certainly be here on Saturday. "Hit 'er up, boys!"

—The college championship in base ball will probably be taken by Brown.

—The Senior class in agriculture has gone home. He left a week or two since.

—The Columbia Freshmen have decided not to meet the "cultchad" Harvard Freshmen.

—J. S. Ainslie, '81, has been chosen to represent the independent element on the *Review*.

—The trade in umbrellas is brisk. About fifty changed hands on the campus the other day.

—Ponies to the right of us, ponies to the left of us, ponies all around us. Drive 'em out, Faculty!

—Professor Corson says the ERA's motto appears to be, "Whatever is, is wrong." Professor Corson is.

—Six of the present Senior class will enter journalism. What kind, agriculture, political or social?

—The beginning of the haying season on the campus is as sure an indication of rain as the coming of a circus.

—All persons desiring back numbers of the ERA can get them by applying to the Business Manager at once.

—The Seniors are prone to talk to the trees in the woods hereabouts now-a-days. Commencement is near at hand.

—Many of our Freshman military men are in great glee because they are allowed to substitute for drill after this year.

—Quite too shocking for anything, as the man said when he suddenly collided with the clouds after a gunpowder explosion.

—That man who didn't pay his ERA subscription this year, can be ashamed of himself all alone. He hasn't any company.

—We have miss-ed thee, Shewanabeke, many a time and oft this year, although we knew you had been Mrs. from our childhood.

—Correction: Mr. F. A. Wright's thesis was upon the subject "Pagan Symmetry and Gothic

Symbolism," and not as announced in last week's ERA.

—President Hayes will not be here at commencement.—*Journal*. As a remarkable coincidence it may be stated that neither will King Cet-away.

—At the Unitarian Church, Mr. Badger will speak Sunday morning of Wm. Lloyd Garrison. Sunday evening will be given the last vesper service of this spring.

—It wouldn't be a bad plan to send the crew over to Owego Wednesday of Commencement week to compete with the fours of Elmira, Owego and Binghamton.

—The following are the officers of the Irving Society for the ensuing term: President, F. W. Smith; Vice-President, C. G. Wagner; Secretary, I. A. Place; Treasurer, I. P. Smith.

—A very Sage Senior tells us he is going to study Belle's) lettres this summer. Friend, you had better go up and read the inscriptions on the banged bells in the McGraw tower.

—The next ERA will be out Friday, September 19. Seniors and others not intending to return to the University next year, should subscribe with the Business Manager before leaving town.

—We this day vacate the *sanctum sanctorum* of the ERA. All poetry and communications on co-education and Junior balls, which we have been unable to publish, will be returned on application.

—It may be news to most of our readers to know that the first name proposed for the ERA was the *Cornell Cadet*. Messrs. Brigham and Halliday, of the first board, were chiefly influential in giving it its present name.

—The Prize Committee wish us to state that the slips headed "Class Prize Ballot," are entirely unauthorized by the committee, and will not be recognized by them. They will issue their own ballots in due time.

—At the last meeting of the Curtis Literary Society, the following officers were elected for the first term next year: President, F. T. Wilson; Vice-President, Miss Edith Grant; Secretary, P. E. Clarke; Treasurer, W. A. Kent.

—The following members of the Architectural Association have been duly elected as its officers for the Fall Term of 1879: John N. Tilton, President, Alfreda B. Withington, Vice President, Fred L. Roehrig, Secretary, Charles D. Marvin, Treasurer.

—Every student should take home to his sisters, and his cousins and his aunts, some of the wise heads of the Faculty and some of the stereoscopic views of the unequalled scenery in and about Ithaca. An excellent collection now adorns Miss Ackley's show case.

--The eastern college base ball clubs are having a very interesting series of games. Brown at present leads, though it is by no means certain that she will win the championship. Yale and Harvard are both playing excellently. The Cornell bat and ball are having a long rest.

--Some—let us hope not many—of our Freshman companions will go out from among us after examinations, and as students we shall know them no more forever. Here is a good opportunity for some one to wisely suggest that these men have not been *students* here, else they would not be compelled to cut short their stay with us.

--We have pleased one person, at least, this year. The exchange editress of the *Vassar Miscellany* says the ERA has been very good. We will be greatly obliged to her if she will send us her home address. We have a few weeks leisure during the summer and would not object to discussing the proper mode of running a newspaper, with her personally.

--The Memorial Committee have changed the previously announced time of holding the Bayard Taylor memorial exercises from Monday evening to Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock, in the Sage Chapel. Mr. Moffat will present the memorial to the University on behalf of the Senior class, and Judge Boardman of the Board of Trustees will respond.

--New secret societies seem to spring up like mushrooms among us this term. Now we have one known as the "cut-throats." The membership has been kept secret until lately, but it has now been revealed, and the following is the list:—"Schneid" Stricker, "Colonel" Terry, "Count" Allison, "Ike" Wendell, "Captain" Parke, "John Smith, Jr.," "Tubal" Cane, "Stuffy" Gardner, "Spiky" Jonas, "Dolly" Turner, "C. K. C." Barnes, and "Smokey" Shorter. The members wear as a badge a dagger and wind-pipe, pinned carefully to their liver-pads.

--Those Sage circulars have been profusely scattered throughout the length and breadth of the land during the past few months. What the result of this extensive gratuitous circulation will be we shall probably see next fall. We can't help wishing that a million of these valuable pamphlets might have been given as light, entertaining reading matter to the religious fanatics of Charlemagne's time. We know the priests of those days might have profited by reading the general trend of matrimonial affairs in a co-educational institution, and the popes themselves must have smilingly approved the wise manner in which intellects big with knowledge deal with connubial matters. When Shakespeare said,

"Love locks not with the eyes, but with the mind;
Therefore is winged Cupid painted blind,"

he probably had no reference to students in co-educational colleges. They never—well—ha—go it blind.

The aquarium in the Anatomical Laboratory has a new inhabitant—a gar-pike, about eighty centimetres (more than two and a half feet) long. Several specimens have been taken in Cayuga Lake heretofore, but they are so long and active as to injure themselves during transportation in the vessels available for the purpose. In this case, at the suggestion of Dr. Barnard, Mr. Curtice took only a *wet blanket*, in which the fish was rolled, as soon as taken from the tank at the lake-shore. This both prevented injurious struggles, and kept the gills moist. The gar, like the *Amia*, has a lung like air bladder, so that it can live out of water longer than most fishes.

--The engineers report the usual number of adventures during their field campaign. The entire corps, with the exception of Prof. Crandall, who was ill, was photographed, together with their instruments, etc., by Frear, who went down to the headquarters at Ovid last week for the purpose.

--The ERA, after deep deliberation, herewith announces the award of the poetry prizes. We haven't had any *best* poem; but in view of the efforts made by two competitors, we are moved to make the award none the less. We therefore, divide the first prize between Messrs. Moffat and Simons, of '79. It is our private opinion that neither of these gentlemen has the remotest idea of the essentials of a poem, and if we thought that by giving them the award we should encourage them to further efforts, we should withhold our ducats. They both assure us, however, that they *never* will write poetry again; so let it pass. Of the numerous translations which we have received, only a few have appeared. "From the Persian," (a long ways from it, in our opinion), is perhaps the best and to it goes the prize. It will appear in an early number of the ERA. For short and long, incomprehensible and every other kind of poetry, Mr. Ryman takes the cake. We pronounce this gentleman guilty of poetry in the first degree. We have on hand a choice bundle of poems, from various sources, which we shall turn over to our successors, and our readers may rely upon having their fill of poetry next year.

PERSONALIA.

ELSBREE, '73, is visiting in town this week.

"COLONEL" SELLERS, '78, is practicing law in Detroit, Mich.

TYNDALE, '77, arrived in Ithaca early in the present week.

FREEMAN, '80, has taken the advice of Horace Greeley, and 'gone west."

EUGENE PORTER, formerly '81, is principal of the 110th street high school in New York.

C. J. PENNOCK, '80, plays third base on the Princeton nine. Put 'er home now, Charlie.

MCARTHUR, '81, has been bequeathed a large fortune by the demise of his step-brother's great uncle. Set 'em up, Mac.

PROFESSOR RUSSEL will occupy the President's residence on the campus after July 1st, until the return of President White.

PROF. SHACKFORD delivered his lecture on "The Ethics of Shakespeare" Saturday evening, May 31, before the Curtis Literary Society.

J. C. INGERSOLL was called to his home at Washington, D. C., last week by the sudden death of his father, Hon. Ebon C. Ingersoll.

EXCHANGES.

Contrary to the usual custom, we are not going to remark that this is the last occasion, etc., etc., etc. Neither will we utter a word about laying down the editorial pen, or laying aside the editorial mantle (sic) nor, indeed, give vent to any of the customary twaddle, with which exchange editors usually make their exit from editorial life—an exit, by the way, for which both they and their readers have longed and prayed. To be sure, we're rather sorry this is the last time we can have a whack at some of the bull-headed bellows of the college press; we regret that we can bestow no more sincere praise on some of the energetic papers which for at least one year have been run by industry and guided by a sense of the eternal fitness of things. We regret all this, but are resolved to keep our gush to ourselves. This, then, being positively the last appearance of the present exchange editor of the CORNELL ERA in the capacity of critic, he herewith proposes to set forth to the vulgar gaze some of the favors which an appreciative audience has showered upon his head. We have received a multitude of very flattering notices, but unfortunately, they are at present mislaid, and cannot be reproduced. Sometimes we have been hissed and black-guarded; for which, the *Yale Record*, and a few other papers will please receive our sincerest thanks. Damning, if it be hearty, is always a good advertisement. The ERA has never yet been damned by *faint* praise, and we trust never will be. Sometimes a hoodlum in the back gallery, has, *Æstrus*-like, hurled rotten eggs at us. Bring on your eggs. Some of our readers may recall a statement which we made at the beginning of the year, to the effect that we were not going to try to please everybody, and we surely have succeeded. The ERA takes no stock in mutual admiration societies. It has more than once praised a paper which contained a criticism of the ERA, often severe even to personality. To the

editor-to-be of this department, we would only address a few touching words. Be just; praise what you think deserves praise; condemn what merits condemnation; be caustic on occasion; be brilliant, witty, flippant, serious, stupid, prosy—*anything*; but so long as you are just, you will receive the grateful reward which your predecessors have received, and it will be good for you. You will be praised by one, damned by a dozen. *Bon voyage*.

WHAT THEY HAVE SAID ABOUT US.

The Cornell ERA has what some would call the latest wrinkle. Its May-day number is enclosed in a tasty grey cover, printed in blue, making a very neat appearance. The paper also seems to have increased in bulk, in a department, moreover, which must rejoice the hearts of the editors—the advertising. As the literary portion is "from pens well-known throughout the country," we refrain from comment, though we should have credited the editors with more confidence in themselves.—*Amherst Student*.

The Cornell ERA for May 1st, comes out with a very festive cover which quite becomes it. The ERA has just discovered that a book on American Colleges was published some months ago, and also finds that it has been treated unjustly. Brother editor—we agree with you that the book is simply "worthless as an authority upon the subjects of which it treats." We want to clip about a page of this issue, but must content ourselves with the following, which the ERA prints in connection with "female college journalism" and the "I. C. P. A."—*Spectator*.

We were highly delighted the other day to receive a copy of the Cornell ERA. Our own humble sheet had been sent to Cornell regularly, but this was the first number of the ERA that we had seen. Our delight knew no bounds when we found on opening the paper that our mighty contemporary had actually deigned to notice us. The notice was intended to be severe, we believe; but of course we were too much overcome by the magnitude of the honor shown us, to mind that at all. We shall show our gratitude by a full-page panegyric on the ERA, if we ever get time—and it ever contains anything worth noticing.—*Tuftonian*.

Among the papers of the first-class you will find the ERA an interesting and newsy weekly from Cornell, which well represents the youth and vigor of that institution. You will find that it is never dull, but newsy and brisk in the extreme, and enthusiastic. After reading it you will think that there is no institution like Cornell, and hardly any paper like the ERA.—*Chronicle*.

The last Cornell ERA contains an able reply to the recent article in the *N. Y. Herald* complaining that co-education has vitally injured her prosperity. The ERA shows, by figures and otherwise, that any noticeable changes are to be ascribed to other causes than co-education, and says: "A table of figures is given below which will probably surprise the most sanguine friends of co-education in the effect it proves that institution to have exerted on scholarship." The poetry of the ERA is especially rich this issue, almost equalling that of the Harvard papers.—*Athenæum*.

After reading the May-day ERA in and out, we laid it aside, finding much to praise and commend. The editorials deal with questions vital and pertinent to the students of the University, and the present success is, without doubt, due to its manly, though sometimes fierce and often arrogant tone of rebuke (for there is no mention made of *meekness* in the Cornell beatitudes) to those who assail or impugn her place and record among the colleges of the land. However scornfully Yale and some others—we do not mean Harvard—cry out against the Institute of Technology at Ithaca, the fact nevertheless remains, however much it is disallowed, that Cornell has won

in open contest, time and again, the pennant over Yale, and was winning it when the Association ceased to exist. Again, in the name of fair play, why is her record—and it is a good one—so frequently held up as the target for periodic satire and wanton disparagement.—*Princetonian*.

There is a phenomenal being at Cornell, more lachrymose than Ulysses, for he weeps on slightest provocation, and, moreover, not for himself but for mankind. Nor does he weep in privacy; but he must display his woe in print. Happy man, to have found a melancholy ERA, into whose sympathetic ear thou couldst freely pour thy doleful tale. Let those who respect grief lie en. * * * The May-day ERA contains a happy thought,—“the establishment, on a somewhat different basis, of our college monthly, the *Cornell Review*” We heartily approve the idea. Make it altogether a college magazine.—*Yale Lit.*

It is expected, of course, that the ERA will be noticed this week. It would receive attention if on no other account, because of its cover. It is a pleasant thing always to know that a college journal of merit is receiving support which will warrant it in making improvements in general make up. This is the condition of the ERA, and we are glad to recognize it. One article in the editorials of the last issue, by its title first, and then by its tone, interested us. Some time ago we remarked that the ERA nearly always said something pleasing to us. This editorial begins by asking the question, “For whom is the ERA published?” * * *.—*Transcript*.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

- CHEW Jackson's Sweet Navy Tobacco.
- VANILLA Ice Cream and strawberries at Wallace's every day.
- ACKLEY's is the place to buy your stereoscopic views, photographs of the Faculty, and paper and envelopes.
- Go to Norton & Conklin for fine printing of every description.
- BEAUTIFUL line of interior and exterior University Views from the original Ives negatives, Stereoscopic Views, Photographs of Faculty, Frames, Medallions, Busts, &c., cheapest at Bool's.
- STUDENTS desiring their clothes made fashionably and at the lowest rates considerate with first-class work, should read the advertisement of Mr. A. H. Phillips, which appears in another column.
- PITKIN & WOLCOTT have a fine line of Spring Styles in Hats, Furnishing Goods, &c. Their spring Derbys are very nobby, and their line of Neckwear, Silk Handkerchiefs, Jewelry, Gloves, Hosiery, &c., is extremely elegant. Give them a call and inspect their stock.
- CLASS ALBUMS from \$3 to \$6 as Spencer's, call and see them. Irish Linen Paper. Hume, Gibbon and Macauley, cheap. Photographic views of the University, Sage, and scenery about Ithaca.
- STRAWBERRIES and Cream, Chocolate and Vanilla Ice Cream and Lemon Ice, Fancy Cakes and fine French Candies, all to be had at Wallace's.
- TEACHERS wishing Positions should address Summer Educational Bureau, Box 241, East New York. Superior Facilities and Highest References.
- CUT Flowers will be furnished very cheap at the City Green House, State street, next to the bank, during Commencement week. if the orders will be left there two or three days before wanted.

SEA-SIDE

School in Botany.

Classes for the study of Marine Algae and the Flowering Plants of the sea-coast will be formed at

Vineyard Grove, Martha's Vineyard.

Instruction will begin July 15 and continue five weeks.

For further information, address

WILLIAM R. DUDLEY.

STUDENTS, ATTENTION!

AUCTION.

I will hold public sales at my store, Saturday evenings,

JUNE 14th and 21st.

The best prices will be obtained for goods, owing to competition. Students desirous of selling their effects should send to the store in due time.

J. F. LENNON.

A. HARRISON, dealer in New and Second-Hand Clothing. The highest cash price paid for Gentlemen's cast off clothing. Sign of the Red Front, No. 5 Aurora Street.

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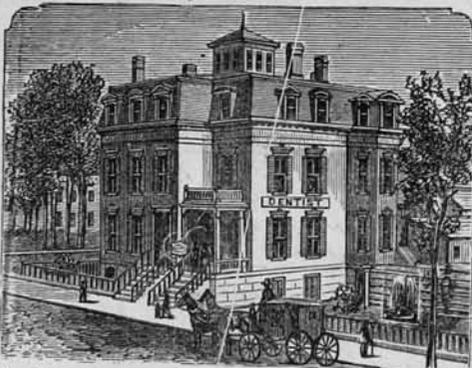
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