

THE

N A S S A U

Literary

M A G A Z I N E .

APRIL, 1871.

ἔνθα βουλαὶ μὲν γερόντων καὶ νέων ἀνδρῶν ἄμλλαι
καὶ χοροὶ καὶ Μοῖσα καὶ ἀγλαΐα.

CONDUCTED

BY THE SENIOR CLASS,

PRINCETON COLLEGE.

PRINCETON, NEW JERSEY.

Olla-podrida.

Once more, kind reader, do we present you a literary bouquet. Here you may find fair flowers of various hues, and some the more beautiful that their beauty consists solely in their form, and, best of all, in this handful are some which, like the *Calicanthus*, charm not by exterior loveliness but by that which is esteemed far more,—by an internal beauty, not to be seen, it is true, by the eye, but yet which cannot but be appreciated by the understanding. Our garland is culled from Princeton's garden, where the soil is fertile enough, we know, to produce blossoms unsurpassed in true worth, and where the plants are sturdy enough to bear the most nourishing as well as sweet-tasting fruit. You yourself, reader, are one of these plants, and if you find aught to be objected to in the flowers we have gathered, we have only to say we have chosen what suited best our own taste ;—if they suit not yours, you should have furnished what would. To slightly modify a beautiful poem :

“ Day-duty done, we've wandered forth to get
 An hour's sweet pastime in the shady lanes,
 And here and there have plucked with careful pains,
 These wayside waifs—sweetbrier and violet,
 And such like simple things, that seemed indeed
 Flowers—though perhaps we knew not flower from weed.

Upon the open pages of this book
 We lay them down ; and if within your eye
 A little tender mist we may descry,
 Or a sweet sunshine flicker in your look,
 Right happy will we be, though all declare
 No eye but love's could find a violet there.”

In Memoriam.

It is our painful duty once more to chronicle a death in our midst,—the third from the Senior class within the year. Pillow and Layton have gone before, and now another has been called home. His death was not unexpected, indeed, but none of the poignancy of grief is taken away from his friends on this account; he had so endeared himself to all who knew him that they feel his loss as that of a brother, and are smitten at his long-looked for death as if it had come with the swiftness of a thunderbolt. At the residence of his uncle at West Troy, N. Y., on the 14th of February last, ELIAS C. OSTRANDER, after a long and lingering illness, died in the hope of a blessed immortality. He wanted but a few days of having completed his twenty-fifth year, and was thus cut down at the very threshold of a life he looked forward to as an opportunity of being useful to his fellow man. He needs no word of praise here;—we all watched him as he wasted away in our very presence, and when overcome by his dread enemy, consumption, we all bade him good-bye, as he left college to die among his relations, as those alone can who say their last adieu. We knew we should never see him again, but yet waited anxiously for tidings, hoping even against hope. At length they came,—but only to bring new sorrow, for now, what was only feared, has become a reality. What, though, is our loss, is his gain; he was a true and earnest Christian who dreaded not death, but rather looked forward to it as the end of all his pain. His body lies in the cemetery near Port Leyden, by the side of his parents,—his soul dwells in glory with that God he so loved and trusted.

His classmates adopted the following resolutions:—

WHEREAS it hath pleased Almighty God to remove from us by death our classmate, Elias C. Ostrander, and

WHEREAS we recognize in this the wise dispensation of God, who is in all things just, and bow in humble submission to His will, therefore,

Resolved, That, in the death of Elias C. Ostrander, we have lost a loved friend and companion, and our College a faithful student, and, while we express our sorrow that one so promising has been taken from us, we feel assured that our loss is his gain.

Resolved, That we tender to the relatives and friends of the deceased, our deepest sympathy and condolence, and we do assure them that we, too, mourn a lost brother and friend.

Resolved, That the class wear the customary badge of mourning for thirty days, as an expression of their feeling.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased, and that they be published in the *Troy Times*, the ———, and the *Princetonian*.

H. D. BOUGHNER,
A. P. HAPPER, JR.,
J. A. OWEN,
C. M. FIELD,
G. A. FENTON,

Committee.

THE CLASS OF '69 have also, since their graduation, been unfortunate. But a short time ago, the death of Mr. Park was announced in these pages, and now we have to notice that of Mr. HERMAN BERGNER, who was fitting himself for the ministry at the Seminary. He died at Philadelphia of heart disease, at the residence of his brother, on the 27th of February. He was a man of much ability and great promise, and stood as high in the estimation of the Professors as he did in that of the students. It seems as if Christ has lost a faithful worker on earth, but, of course, he knew whom to take, and, while we grieve for our friend, we can but exclaim: "Let him go, he has only exchanged the poor beggarly elements of this world of pain and sin, for an incorruptible crown and an everlasting joy."

MORNING CHAPEL can never serve its true end until it is made to be a religious exercise in the fullest sense of the word, and this it can never be until attendance, instead of being obtained by compulsion, is secured by a desire in each one's heart to gather around the altar in united prayer. We would not counsel, indeed, that there should be no noting of absences, for we believe this would be almost equivalent to doing away with the exercise altogether, but we would counsel that something be done to create more interest in the exercise. Manifestly this could not be accomplished by any change in the services themselves, and yet it is absolutely necessary for something to be done. Now we think there are two changes which would do much towards working out this much desired end. We think if the Professors would show *they* considered it a privilege to meet there to worship God in, as it were, family prayers, it would make a wonderful change in the deportment of the students. Morning after morning *one* professor comes as a matter of duty, simply because he is appointed to do so, and, of course, when the students see their exemplars thinking thus, they too consider the chapel a trouble and a bore. And they cannot help feeling it is not a precious privilege to do what our teachers in religion teach them, by that most impressive of all teaching,—their actions,—*they* do not consider a privilege. But the greatest fault lies on the students themselves, on the Christian students, who too often forget themselves and undesignedly give countenance to so great an evil. It behooves us now to strike at the very root of the whole matter,—let us make it known abroad that it is a precious privilege to engage in prayer together, and there can be no doubt but that the effect will be almost marvelous.

PROFESSOR LOGAN, Phrenologist, on the evening of the 13th of February delivered a lecture in Cook's Hall, which must have been electrifying in its effects if we are to judge by the boisterous applause it received. About one hundred students attended and departed themselves in such a manner that scarcely a single word the worthy lecturer uttered reached the tympanum of any one

of his audience. The next night about the same number proceeded in a body to the Hall to attend the second lecture, but the Prof. was not to be "taken in" again, and only dark windows and closed doors greeted them. A happy thought struck some one, though, and, mentioning it to his companions, he infected them all with the same idea, and off they scampered to the depot which they reached in time to see the Prof. off in a befitting style, escorting him to the dummy with hoarse music from many a horn. Mr. Logan was justly incensed, and, pistol in hand, gave vent in angry words, to his opinion of things in general and of the Princeton students in particular, all of which was received with shouts of derision, except the pistol. It was observed that wherever *it* was pointed an opening was immediately seen through the ranks which were a moment before dense enough.

Sometime afterwards a letter, signed Sigma, appeared in the *Princetonian* condemning in very strong language the action of the students,—showing with forcible arguments, even though it was not written in the most perfect style, how reprehensible a deed it was, and recalling to our remembrance the fact that, even though Prof. Logan was a humbug, yet he had a right to the Hall he had hired, and, while his being a humbug would have been an excuse why they should not have gone to hear him, it was yet none at all why they *should* go and prevent others from hearing. It is time such childish not to say criminal, things were laid aside by the students; we are expected to be men here and feel insulted if we are not so treated, and yet we will act like babies. It is sincerely to be hoped no repetition of this spree will ever occur in Princeton.

REV. TITUS COAN, missionary to the Sandwich Islands, delivered a very instructive and interesting lecture, in the First Church, on February 15th, on these islands, to the Physical Geography of which he has made such large contributions. He succeeded in giving his hearers a very good idea of them, their natural features, customs, &c. Being the pastor of the largest church in the world, all were, of course, eager to hear him, and we need say no more than that no one was disappointed.

GYMNASTIC EXHIBITION.—On the afternoon of the 18th of February, exactly at 3 o'clock the exercises began. The galleries were crowded with the fair, and every available spot on the floor was also occupied; it was a goodly audience and worthy of a goodly spectacle, but the spectacle was also worthy of it. At the appointed hour the gymnasts appeared, led by Mr. Goldie, and proceeding across the floor in single file, executed a variety of feats on the parallel bars. Messrs. Castner, Glen, Pennington, VanRensselaer, Weir, Young, Shotwell, and Dennis then regaled the audience by singing "Bingo" in their best style. The ladders, peg-pole and dumb-bells followed, Mr. Glen distinguishing himself by putting up the 110 lbs. bell three times in succession, and then the "Evening Bells" were rendered by the

singers with great effect. Clubs were now the order of the day and Mr. Shotwell showed a vast amount of muscle in swinging an immense pair, while Mr. Drayton exhibited his skill in catching lighter ones; double rings and batoute leaping came next, and then again music, "Maid of Athens," Shoo-fly chorus, which "took" well with the visitors. Next came the horizontal bar, Mr. Michael on the single trapeze, rack bars, and Messrs. Goldie and Chambers, winning rounds of applause, on the double trapeze. The "Son of a Gambolier" having been sung there followed the most appreciated performance of the afternoon, the tumbling and pyramids. We feel no hesitation in saying these were simply splendid,—they called forth peal after peal of laughter as well as admiration for the dexterity exhibited. Then, after the "Three Crows," "Mary had a Little Lamb" with variations, &c., the company dispersed much pleased with the feats of skill they had witnessed.

Where all acquitted themselves in so worthy a manner, it would be invidious to single out especial ones to whom to offer the meed of praise due to them all. It would seem far better simply to name the gentlemen who took part in the exhibition, giving as a reason for not selecting some as more distinguished than others, that all were deserving of especial mention. Mr. Goldie led in the exercises and, as usual, covered himself with glory. The following are the names of the performers: '71, W. Chambers, W. Carter, Field, Flagler, Glen, A. Miller, Michael, Nave, Pennington, Young.

'72, Bergen, Ewing, A. Johnson, W. Johnson, W. Lane, Mann, Riggs, Shotwell, Stevens.

'73, Garrett, Hall, Hewitt, Van Dyke, Sheldon, Drayton.

THE RIGHT TO PETITION.—If there is any right that is inalienable, it is the right to petition; not only is it possessed by the inhabitants of the freest countries, but even the veriest despotism allows it. It is the one thing man will not submit to being deprived of,—it is the one thing no people has ever been deprived of, and yet, practically, it is denied to the students of Princeton College, here in the midst of a country that boasts herself the freest on the globe. We cannot present any petition unless we have first obtained permission to start it,—in other words, we must petition* to be allowed to petition. We confess it seems to us very queer, to say the least, that a college, which claims to have sent forth into the world numbers of the greatest and firmest guardians of liberty, should thus show itself to be the most despotic of all despotisms, should thus engage in an oppression no oppressor before it has ever dared to inflict.

DUEL.—One gentleman of the Freshman class, feeling insulted at some act of a classmate, sent him a challenge which was accepted, and, the seconds having privily drawn the balls, the shooting came off in Potter's woods, February 18th. Though no one was hurt, yet if we are to believe report—that too often foul-mouthed slanderer — one gentleman was pretty badly frightened..

Our readers know all the details of the transaction too well for a description of it to be necessary here; we only mention it to condemn it, for, while it is our pleasure to give praise where praise is due, it is no less our duty to give blame to blame-worthy deeds. By all means let this be the last of such foolishness.

TWENTY-SECOND OF FEBRUARY.—On the afternoon of the 21st, a committee appointed by the Senior Class waited on Dr. McCosh and then, at his suggestion, on the Faculty, and asked, in behalf of the College, for a holiday on the next day. After a long discussion a half day was granted, at first with a condition the committee could not accept, and then simply and unconditionally. It was intended to have an oration delivered in the morning before the College, but when only a half day was allowed, the committee did not feel authorized or willing to take any further responsibility, and the Faculty kindly removed all conditions. We hope some earlier action will be taken by the College next year, and provision made to celebrate fittingly the birthday of the father of our country.

DAY OF PRAYER FOR COLLEGES.—Although the Assembly had changed the day of prayer to the latter part of January, it was yet thought best to continue to observe it here at the ordinary time, and thus it happened that the 23d of February was set apart for that purpose. There was a prayer meeting in the Philadelphian room at eleven o'clock, which though not very large in numbers present, was yet much enjoyed by those who were there. Dr. Herrick Johnson delivered a lecture to the College at 3 o'clock P. M., and preached in the Second Church in the evening. Both of these exercises were well attended and were food to the intellect as well as to the heart; and we would desire here, in this public place, to return thanks to Dr. Johnson, in behalf of the College, for the kindness he showed us that day.

“REMEMBER THE SABBATH DAY, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work,” is a precept which, although called to our memory, in these pages, not long since, seems to be in Princeton College stricken out of the decalogue. Thou shalt not work! is such the command? Why look at our Sundays, we have little less to do than on any working day. A lecture to listen to and to take notes on, a recitation to prepare for the next morning, and, to crown all, the day is so occupied in chapels and churches and chapels again, that no time can be found for reading, or, which is as necessary, for reflection. We were taught at an earlier age, that it was awful to work on Sunday, but this is a piece, we suppose, of old fog-ism which must give way before the march of mind, and disappear before the progress of the world. But we still have choked down in our conscience a lingering feeling it is *not* right to work on the Lord's day, the Professors to the contrary notwithstanding, and we still have a hope lingering in our hearts

that the day will come when the Sunday evening lecture will be delivered on a week day, or else no grades given on the recitations upon it. We confess the prospect is not very promising but we can do naught else than hope for the best, though we have found this thing of living on hope to be very poor diet indeed.

PROFESSOR GILMAN'S LECTURES. — Dr. Guyot having been forced to go to California to recruit his health, Prof. Gilman of Yale College kindly consented to supply his place and to deliver to the Seniors and Juniors a course of twelve lectures on Physical Geography. His lectures were very much appreciated by the students; he did not allow the primary object, instruction, to prevent him from making the subject agreeable, and we can all bear witness how much more instructive a lecture is which is also agreeable. The Professor left Princeton attended by the good wishes and also the respect of the students.

DR. MCCOSH'S LECTURES in New York City, on the Ely foundation, have lost none of their popularity. He speaks always to crowded houses, and favorable criticisms appear in paper after paper. One or two objections have been taken to his views but these do not amount to much, and Mr. Fiske's very unscholarly article in opposition to the Doctor is its own best answer, — so far from injuring the one whom he attacked, he succeeded only in injuring himself. We can hope for nothing better for our respected President than that his enemies may ever meet with the same fate, and like Mr. Fiske destroy themselves with the blow aimed at him.

DR. THOMPSON, the Egyptologist, has been giving a series of lectures on Egypt, in the Seminary Chapel, which were well attended by the students of both College and Seminary. To most of us it is as if a veil was being lifted from a beautiful picture long hidden behind its folds; a new world opens before us of which, indeed, we had dreamed, but with which now, by the labors of the Doctor, we are more closely acquainted. Egypt is indeed a land that will repay our study, and with such a preceptor as Dr. Thompson, no study could be more delightful.

AMUSEMENTS. — The present session has been a remarkable one for amusements; scarcely a week has passed but some lecture, concert or entertainment of some sort has enlivened its otherwise too often dull monotony. Among these may be mentioned Philip Phillips' concerts which were, we believe, much liked by those who attended them. At the same time, 21st of February, a troop of *female* minstrels exhibited themselves and were so pleased with the reception they met with, that on March 15th they returned and remained two nights. We believe the entertainment was rather more decent than would be supposed. On March 17th occurred what is a novelty in our little borough, a theatrical exhibition. For days the big posters, "Higgins Theatre," delighted the hungry eyes of admiring urchins, and then

the troop itself fed the amusement-loving element of the community with, we suppose, deep draughts of dramatic lore. We have also had some lectures but these are mentioned elsewhere.

HIGH SCHOOLS.—Dr. McCosh, Prof. Gilman of Yale, and Prof. Cook of Rutgers, during the session of the New Jersey legislature, addressed them on the propriety of founding a series of free high schools. Dr. McCosh spoke at length, giving his plans in reference to both the schools themselves and the means of their support. He proposed the draining of the salt marshes, around Newark for example, and devoting the proceeds from the reclaimed land to school purposes. It is to be sincerely hoped that the bill will pass, and the state be furnished with a set of schools where a poor young man may prepare for college or for the active business of life. It is a great step in the right direction and we hope New Jersey will take the initiatory in such a movement, hoping none the less, though, that the other states may follow in her wake.

SATURDAY EVENING CHAPEL.—At evening chapel, March 17th, Dr. McCosh requested the students to remain seated a few moments after prayers as he had some intimations to make. The questioning that ensued, each man asking his neighbor what was the matter, who was going to be "blown up" now, &c., was wonderful to witness. But at last all fears were set at rest and all suspense removed by Dr. McCosh informing us that the faculty, after a long and careful consideration of the question, had decided to do away, for the present, with the evening chapel on Saturday. He said he thought the students had a right to it as it was nothing more than they ought to have, and assuredly one afternoon's holiday could do the College little moral harm. Of the truth of all this the students were perfectly satisfied and as the chapel broke up they expressed their pleasure in a strong, if not graceful, manner.

CLASS STATISTICS OF '71.—As each class nears the end of its stay here, every thing connected with it assumes an unwonted interest, each member wishes to know all about the others and the underclassmen are infected with the same fever. Thus even the dry statistics are read with eagerness by all, and it is to satisfy this appetite,—we will not say unnatural appetite, for it is a desire that, about this time of year, is always found in our college, and hence must be natural,—that we publish the following generalizations.

Owing to some mistakes in the data, the calculation of the aggregate and average age of the class is only approximately correct. The true figures will be given in the next number of the LIT.

Whole number in class, 110; Whole No. to be graduated, the Faculty and Providence permitting, 78; No. of Clios, 34; No. of Whigs, 44; No. of class in Fresh. year, 63; Soph. year, 76; Junior year, 87; Senior year, 78.

Aggregate Age of Class, 1720 yrs. 8 mos. 29 days; Average Age of Class, 22 yrs. 0 mos. 21 days; Aggregate Weight, 5 tons 16 cwt. 38 lbs.; Average Weight, 149 lbs.; Aggregate Length, 27 rods 1 yd. 2 ft. 1 inch; Average Height, 5 ft. 9 inches.

One was born in '35, one in '36, three in '39, one in '40, two in '43, one in '44, four in '45, three in '46, three in '47, nine in '48, thirteen in '49, twenty-three in '50, eleven in '51 and three in '52.

Six were born in January, six in February, ten in March, five in April, nine in May, three in June, two in July, eleven in August, nine in September, nine in October, five in November, and three in December.

Favored year, 1850; Favored months, March and August.

Professions. — Theology, 21; Law, 21; Medicine, 10; Business, 5; Teaching, 1; Manufacturing, 1; Undecided, 19.

Religious Denominations. — Presbyterians, 54; Episcopalians, 4; Methodist, 4; Baptists, 3; Reformed, 3; Congregationalists, 1; Roman Catholic, 1; Others, 8.

Given Names. — There are in the class, 10 Williams, 7 Johns, 6 Charleses, 5 Samuels, 4 Thomases, 3 Edwards, 3 Henrys, 2 Andrews, 2 Benjamins, 2 Alexanders, 2 Davids, 2 Fredericks, 2 Lewises, 2 Jameses, 2 Hughs, 2 Roberts, 2 Olivers, and one each of the following: Albert, Ananias, Arthur, Chauncey, Elisha, Eugene, Glenn, Homer, Jacob, Johnston, Josiah, Joseph, Josephus, Marshall, Mason, Richard, Roswell, Rushton, Winfield.

Capillary Attractions. — Mustaches, 15; Side issues, 6; Mustaches and Siders, 6; All but Mustaches, 3; Full Beards, 4; "Born to blush unseen," 19; coppered, 16; in entelechy, 7; "Carrot style, red, more roots than tops," 2.

Matrimonial. — Settled, 1; cases of animated suspension, 10; Prospecting, 17; With vague intentions, 25; Afloat, 8; Chanceless, 4; Candidates for the Bachelor's Degree, 5; On the high road to Utah, 2; With "no one to love, none to caress," 4; With prospects "darkly, deeply, beautifully blue," 4.

Number of young Barkises who are only too "willing," 77.

Never "cut" Sunday afternoon lectures, 78.

Never fought on Sunday, 76.

Embryonic Solomons, 78.

NEW LIBRARY.—By the kindness and liberality of Mr. Jno. C. Green, there is soon to be erected a new library building costing not less than \$100,000 and probably much more, and affording accommodation for 150,000 volumes. Chancellor Green is at present considering plans for the building which, it is intended, shall be in convenience and elegance all that money can make it. It will be placed between East College and Dr. Welling's and

will face towards the street. A discussion has been started among the faculty as to the expediency of allotting special departments in the new building to the libraries of Whig and Clio Hall, but no action will be taken on this until the Halls themselves have been consulted. The board of Trustees have devoted \$3000 to the purchase of rare and valuable books during the year.

It is a pet project of the President's to make the old library an art museum, for holding portraits, and such pictures, statuary and articles of antiquity and *vertu* as may from time to time be devoted to the college.

MRS. KIRKPATRICK, of New Brunswick, a daughter-in-law of the late Chief Justice Kirkpatrick, a trustee of this college, has given to the institution upwards of \$26,000, which it is expected, will be realized in a short time.

SEC. BELKNAP, as a testimonial of regard for his Alma Mater, has put in store here, 100 stands of arms illustrating the different patents that have been in use in the service. Gov. Olden and Gen. Karge have them in charge and as soon as a rack can be prepared for them, they will be put on Exhibition.

STEINECKE PRIZES.—The college authorities have found it impossible to offer these prizes for the current year, owing to the refusal of the State of Virginia to pay the interest on her bonds. A committee of the Trustees, however, are making every effort to put the fund into such a state as that the prizes may be available next year.

COLLEGE NOTES.—We are sorry to say that the late efforts to secure the glass for the observatory have not been successful. It is hoped that the whole scheme of fellowships and prizes will be fully matured and publicly intimated by commencement. The museum has been rapidly undergoing a complete fitting up. Mrs. Robt. L. Stuart, of New York, has sent to it a considerable number of very valuable shells. The friends of the college are requested to send contributions of all kinds of Natural History specimens and curiosities. Ik Marvel has furnished plans for improving the grounds around Dr. Welling's and Dr. Packard's houses, and near the dummy depot. They will be carried out in the course of the spring and summer. The market house, that eye-sore to the town, according to contract is to be removed the first of April.

THE PRIZE ESSAY.—According to the request of the Committee on Prize Essays we make mention of the fact that they found great difficulty in deciding between its merits and that of a second. They wished this Second Essay to be published in immediate juxtaposition to Mr. Martin's, but the author demurred.

THE NEW ROOM LAW.—When it first became known through college that a law had been passed preventing the students from selling their rooms, great indignation was both felt and expressed. The students recognized the

justice of each one being given an equal chance for the best rooms, but they also recognized the greater injustice of compelling a small number to bear all the losses entailed. But the exception in favor of the present Senior class has done much to change the feeling against the law, to one for it. But it must be seen that still all cause for complaint is not removed; we think the exception ought to be extended so as to include all those that own rooms in college at the present time. We think, and we believe the whole college thinks with us, nothing less can, in justice, be done, and we hope the faculty will see to this.

STEALING.—On the 23d of March, West College was entered and clothes to the amount of about \$150 were taken out. This little thing is becoming entirely too common, it isn't funny at all, and it has now come to such a pass that it is no longer bearable. Some decisive action should be taken to guard against such things in the future, and in the mean time we would suggest, as a preventive, that grating be put in the windows behind as well as in front of the college.

'72's "LIT" BOARD.—At an election held March 22d, 1871, the following gentlemen were chosen to Edit the "Lit." during the next year. We wish them every success, and welcome them heartily, but at the same time we address them in the stirring words of Lawrence: "Don't give up the ship!" We have no fears in leaving the Editorial Sanctum, for we leave it in the hands of competent men, and we feel that under their management, the old "NASSAU LIT," will lose none of its just reputation. The gentlemen are as follows:

WHIGS,

C. W. KASE, N. J.,
W. R. MARTIN, Ill.,
RICHMOND PEARSON, N. C.,
L. R. SMITH, Ala.,

CLIOS,

D. DECKER, N. J.,
O. ROLAND, Pa.,
J. R. SMITH, Md.,
J. L. WILSON, N. J.

Treasurer—W. A. BALDWIN, N. J.

See prospectus, farther on.

WE ARE VERY GLAD to be able to say that the next class has determined to carry on two periodicals during the next year—the "Lit." and the "College World." We see no reason why we should not have two as well as one; there is certainly enough of talent and assuredly enough of enterprise in our College to have both, and we are glad to see the next class determined to have them.

THE "CALENDAR OF THE COLLEGE OF NEW JERSEY" is just published. It consists of a calendar and the regular matter of a catalogue, followed by notes on the Organization of the College, the System of Instruction and Public Acts and Proceedings. It contains a vast deal of information, and should be possessed by every son of Old Nassau.

THE SPRING VACATION was given this year two weeks earlier than usual, and extended to three instead of two weeks. Examinations commence immediately after. On account of the suddenness of the change the "Lit." was unavoidably delayed until the beginning of the third term.

LIT. BOARD.

June—Wm. B. Hornblower, N. J., Andrew P. Happer, Jr., China.

October—Benj. S. Lassiter, N. C., Samuel M. Perry, Del.

February—Fred. A. Pell, N. J., David Mixsell, N. J.

April—Benj. B. Warfield, Ky., Alex. G. VanCleve, N. J.

Treasurer—S. M. Nave, Mo.

TO OUR CONTRIBUTORS.

"*The Philosophy and Utility of Dreams*," whatever else it may be, is at least original; in fact, it is entirely too original for our weak understanding. For, we confess that it is to us an entirely new idea that dreams rest the mind, "which, strained with the practicalities of the day, soars aloft as on Fancy's pinions to breathe the freer air of Imagination"—nay, there is more than mere rest; "there is a reaction to equalize the tension, as in the elasticity of the bow or the rebound of the cannon." Our author, too, has made a grand discovery in Physiology when he tells us of the great aid dreams are to the digestion; he differs on this point from the majority of the masters of the science. But in no place, perhaps, does he so plainly show to what a height he has risen above the feelings of the vulgar, as when he speaks of those who "have dreamed of harder labors than they ever enjoyed." Doubtless there have been such, but the question arises, how hard a labor were they accustomed to *enjoy*? And, as has been suggested to us, he also must be the veriest materialist, speaking, as he does in more than one place, of the faculties of the *brain*, the thoughts of the *brain*; he forgets it is not the brain that thinks, and not the brain to which the mental faculties belong. On the whole, we must with many thanks decline to publish the essay, as being so far beyond our calibre, both in style and thought, that we are unable to appreciate it as its merits, we have no doubt, deserve.

"*Rhetoric in College*" is the complaint of one who longs for more teaching in the art of writing. We are forced to leave it unpublished, but for Xavia's own sake, we do hope he may receive the instruction he so desires and needs.

"*The Breeze*" is a poem in stanzas of three lines, two of which are meant to rhyme—in some cases, however, it is rather difficult to determine which two. Its theme is light, and so is itself, but, in declining it, in the words of the bard himself, it is

"Ever anon with a gentle sigh,"—

the exact meaning of which we have not been able to discover.

"*An incident inside Boston incidentally mentioned,*" is a poem which seems to have been originally written in prose, the lines then being measured off by the inch. As for the rhymes, judging from the latter part of the piece, we are convinced they are all accidental. We give a fair sample; he is speaking of the common, and says:

"In a mood far from gruff
To enjoy a cigar there I went and I seat-
ed myself on a bench in an easy enough
And quite common position. I need not repeat
I was smoking."

We leave our readers to imagine the rest.

An ambitious poet, the source of whose literary inspiration seems to be "Sally Salter" of humorous fame, sends us the following. It is an address to a sleeping beauty, and the enamoured swain pours forth his whole heart in the strains. But, alas! though potent are the charms of music, and still more potent are the charms of love, yet slumber's fairy charm is strong indeed, and refuses to yield to all his endeavors. Manfully, though, does he brave the icy cold, and only succumbs when the words, are, as it were, frozen on his very lips. But hear him for yourselves:

A SERENADE.

I'll sing you a song, love, as Orpheus sang,
And music shall wing its sweet flight as it wang
When *he* called it forth, and the joy that it brang
 To him, shall it bring now to thee.
Oh, sleep, then, no more, love! for then no one slept,—
The reapers all stopped in the field as they rept,—
All men bowed their heads, women peeping, up pept,—
 The vessels stood still on the sea.

The beasts of the field at his feet conquered fell,
The fowls of the air heard his call when he cell,—
But this, though appalling, him did not appell
 Well knowing how great was his power,
And though I cant tell the same tale that he told
Yet love up shall well as from him it ne'er wold
And fears even he could not quell shall be quold
 If thou'lt come with me this sweet hour.

Oh come, then, my love! and let's flee as they fled,
Whose story in Beadle we seeing have sed;—
More happy we'd be than e'er any have bed
 Among all the lovers of yore.—
Oh wake thou, my love! if thou hast not awoke,
So cold 'tis, I shake as no mortal e'er shoke,
And, though music I make as the angels ne'er moke,
 This cold I can stand now no more."

When the change in the room laws was made it took away a great part of the point from the following piece, and hence it was left out from the body of the magazine. But the amendment to the law restores everything to its former state, and we are so unwilling to lose the piece that we publish it here.

THE ADVANTAGES OF ROOMING IN EAST COLLEGE.

A man may spend his threescore years and ten among all the maddening pleasures and intoxicating joys of this mundane sphere, getting out of Fashion, Fame and Fortune all that they have to bestow, yet far surpassing all these enjoyments is the quiet and peace of home. How does the man of business, after a day among the "brokers and breakers," turn with unutterable joy to his fireside, to meet the caresses of his wife and children. Is it not so, oh busy worldling? Surely, "you know how it is yourself!"

Likewise may the student run away with all the college honors; be the best player on the university nine; distance all competitors for the gymnasium prizes; yet is no hour so sweet to him as his evening *siesta* within the precincts of his own room. There he gets rid of coat and vest, arrays himself in easy dressing gown and slippers, smokes his "Partagas first," or if he can't afford that, his "Daniel Boone" or "Lone Jack," and says unto college and town, student and snob, professor and apple-boy, "*Shoo Fly!*"

Dear reader, you smile and shake your head incredulously. Is there indeed such a haven of rest in this busy, boiling, bursting Bedlam of college life?

Tell me, ye winged winds, that round my pathway roar,
Is there no spot in town where students poll no more;
Where by no Greek and Latin roots and paradigms oppressed,
Where free from toil and care, the weary soul may rest?
The wild winds gladly give the wished for knowledge
And, gently breathing, whisper "In East College!"

Yes; here indeed, in East College, especially in the top story, with the green elms waving under our heads, and the gentle zephyrs bearing to our entranced senses the odors of that lovely lawn below; surely no place on earth is so calculated to remind one of the rural delights of Spring and Summer, to raise one's thoughts from sordid things to the contemplation of the "idea." (whatever that may be,) as this enchanted locality. Here, where none but the sun's gentle evening rays, (we speak of front rooms of course,) ever come; where one is not awakened at "five o'clock in the morning" by a villainous glare; where even the college bell has a distant and subdued sound, as coming from the enchanted regions of fairy-land; where the dear old whitewash and coal boxes, rendered still dearer by association, seem to greet you every time you ascend the glorious old iron stairway; where universal order, quiet and peace prevail; here, here is rest! Here is the only true happiness on earth!