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Poetical.

A BUNDLE OF LETTERS.

From Bric-a-Brac in the September Century.

Strange how much sentiment
Clings like a fragrant scent
To these love-letters pent
In their pink covers:
Day after day they came
Feeding love's fickle flame;—
Now, she has changed her name,—
Then, we were lovers.

Loosen the silken band
Round the square bundle, and
See what a dainty hand
Scribbled to fill it
Full of facetious chat;
Fancy how long she sat
Molding the bullets that
Came with each billet!

Ah, I remember still
Time that I used to kill
Waiting the postman's shrill
Heart-stirring whistles,
Calling vague doubts to mind,
Whether or no I'd find
That he had left behind
One of her missals.

Seconds become an age
At this exciting stage;
Two eager eyes the page
Scan for a minute;
Then, with true lover's art
Study it part by part,
Until they know by heart
Everything in it.

What is it all about?
Dashes for words left out,—
Pronouns beyond a doubt!
Very devoted.
Howells she's just begun;
Dobson her heart has won;
Locker and Tennyson
Frequently quoted.

Criss-cross the reading goes,
Rapturous rhyme and prose,
Words which I don't suppose
Look very large in
Books on the "ologies;"
Then there's a tiny frieze
Full of sweets in a squeeze,
Worked on the margin.

Lastly,—don't pause to laugh!—
That is her autograph
Signing this truce for half
Her heart's surrender;
Post-scriptum, one and two,—
Desserts,—the dinner's through!—
Linking the "I" and "You"
In longings tender.

Such is the type of all
Save one, and let me call
Brief notice to this small
Note neatly written;
'Tis but a card, you see,
Gently informing me
That it can never be!—
This is the mitten.
—Frank Dempster Sherman.

OUR FACULTY.

DR. WARD.

Dr. Ward was born in Georgetown, D. C., on August 21st, 1820, and is of Scotch extraction. In the schools in Washington Dr. Ward received his first education; his principal instructors being John McLeod and J. H. Wheat. He gained knowledge rapidly and was scarcely beyond the period of childhood when he made a public confession of his faith in Jesus Christ and developed a fondness for learning and usefulness. At the age of sixteen he entered

the Academy at Brookville, Montgomery county, Md., at that time under the superintendance of E. J. Hall, where he had very fine opportunities, which he so well improved, that when he left for home in 1838, he bore with him the classical prize. In 1840, he decided to consecrate his life to the Christian Ministry. His first charge was Pipe Creek Circuit, being associated with the venerable Dr. Reese, a man of great wisdom, learning, eloquence and piety. In 1845, he married Miss Catherine A. Light, of Beddington, Va., a lady of great piety and christian devotion and one who was held in the highest respect and esteem by her husband's parishioners. During this year his health, always feeble, gave way, and by the advice of his friends he asked the Conference to leave him without a charge. His request was complied with and he spent three months in suitable recreation, a portion of the time being occupied in leisurely traveling northward. He returned to his father's house in Washington, so much renewed in health as to warrant him in applying to the President of the Conference for an appointment for the remainder of the year, and being informed by the President that there was no suitable field for him until the next meeting of Conference, he accepted a position, offered him by his father, who was then engaged in the publication of a temperance journal, entitled "The Columbian Fountain," to assist in editing the same. Thus he became linked with an enterprise from which he found no opportunity of disconnecting himself until the close of the year 1847, at which time also the regular close of the volume of the journal expired. After this he filled many pulpits with success, but his health again failing, he retired in 1866, to a home in Westminster, provided by his father. His health being restored, he became a teacher in Westminster Academy and afterward President of Western Maryland College, to which position he has been reelected from year to year since. Western Maryland College was organized in 1867, and incorporated 1868, and is under the control of the Maryland Conference of the Methodist Protestant Church. It has had about 1,000 students, about one tenth of whom have graduated, besides a score of young men educated with a view to entering the sacred office of the ministry, and others who are now filling positions of prominence and usefulness. About the time of his entrance upon the duties of the Presidency of the College, Dr. Ward inherited from his father some considerable means, all the available portion of which he devoted to the college enterprise, fulfilling the duties of his office at a salary far below his actual and necessary expenses in such a position. Dr. Ward has great reason to rejoice at the success that has crowned his pastoral labors, and deserves the heartfelt sympathy and aid of his church in his efforts to promote the success and prosperity of our College over which he now presides.

PROF. B. F. BENSON.

Prof. B. F. Benson, who now occupies the chair of Vice-President and Professor of Belles Letters, was born on the 6th of

June, 1835, in Baltimore county, Md., but removed when very young, from his birthplace, to Fairfax county, Va., and was raised to boyhood on what is known in history as the Bull Run Battle grounds. In his seventeenth year he went back to his native State and resided near Freedom, Carroll county. He then held membership in the Providence M. P. Church and was superintendent of the Sunday School in that church. He afterwards resigned his position in order to form a connection with the Maryland Conference of the M. P. Church, in the year 1856. Since that time he has filled some of the first churches of the State.

Prof. Benson has been an officer in the M. P. Conference the greater part of his life, and as an organizer in that body has been a great aid. From the year '56, to the present time, many communities have felt the influence of his Christian earnestness throughout the whole State. He is the author of the non-partisan theory for abolishing intemperance in the State of Maryland. At first he tried his plan in Talbot county, where numerous systems had been tried and proven unsuccessful. After a careful avoidance of leadership in that county at first, and when he saw no one who would take such a responsibility upon himself, he undertook to conduct the war on intemperance with himself at its head. The success of that campaign the people of Talbot county are loud in proclaiming. After his term of ministry in Talbot county, he was assigned to Harford, and there worked his original plan with as much success. Many counties have seen the adaptability of the plan he advocates, and are profiting thereby, by abolishing from their midst the destroyer of their young men. Many a young man, who might have lived to be an honor to his home and State, has been lead gradually down the road of destruction, coaxed along by whisky's beckoning hand. Many a mother's heart has been crushed at the sight of her only son, frequenting the dens where whisky holds supremacy. Many a family has languished and sickened for food, because rum was consuming the father's daily earnings. When we think of these things, we then know how to appreciate an earnest worker in the prohibition cause. Prof. Benson enters upon his position after a long career in the M. P. Church of this State, and of course is as yet placed under some embarrassment, but we hope in time to see him doing as much for W. M. College, both morally and intellectually as he has done for the State at large.

PROF. JAMES W. REESE.

Prof. James W. Reese, Ph. D. L. L. D., was born in Westminster, Carroll county, on October 3d, 1838, and is the son of Jacob and Eleanor F. Reese. His boyhood was spent in acquiring an education, which was obtained at the schools of his native place, and under the instruction of his private tutors, among whom was the Rev. O. S. Prescott, better known in Ecclesiastical circles as "Father Prescott." He remained under this instruction until the year 1853, at which time he entered as a student in St. Timothy's Hall, Catons-

ville, at that time under the control of the Rev. Dr. L. Van Bokkelin, one of the most thorough teachers of the day. Part of his boyhood was spent in acquiring a practical knowledge of Banking, in the Farmers and Mechanics Bank, of which his father was then the cashier. In August of '55, he joined the Freshman Class of Princeton College, and left that institution with his diploma, after a four year's course, in the year 1859. He was elected by his classmates, as the class-day orator, and consequently delivered the oration for the class. During his course at college, he served as one of the Editor's of the Nassau Literary Magazine.

In the autumn of '60, he began a course of Theological study, as a member of the Junior Class in the General Theological Seminary of the P. E. Church, in New York City, and graduated with the diploma of the school in 1863. Two years previous to this time he was elected Tutor of Latin in Princeton College, but declined the position. The following year he received the degree of A. M., from his Alma Mater. In 1864 he was admitted to the ministry in St. Anne's Church, Annapolis, Md., by the late Bishop Whittingham, and was for six years in charge of Ascension Church, in Westminster, and St. Mark's Church in Uniontown. He became the Professor of Ancient Languages and Literature in this institution, in the year 1870. Three years after he took this position, the Trustees conferred upon him the honorary degree of Ph. D. During this year he made an extended tour through Europe, devoting especial attention to the study of the Antiques of Rome. Upon his return he was welcomed by a public reception and supper, given by the college. He has on two separate occasions served as Orator before the Literary Societies during Commencement week, and was requested by St. John's College, a few years ago to accept a similar honor, but declined; he is a member of the Freemasons of Westminster, and holds the office of Treasurer of that lodge. Prof. Reese has been connected with this institution for a long time, and seems a part and portion of it. His extended experience acquired by travel, his thorough acquaintance with the department he controls and his ease of expression in the class room, have made him a general favorite with all the students.

PROF. S. SIMPSON

Now fills the chair of Physical Science in this institution, and though a "Novus Homo" and laboring under very serious disadvantages, on account of his recent connection with our college and not being settled in our ways and customs, yet he is filling his position with honor to himself and credit to Western Maryland College, and we have no doubt that in a few years he will have built up for himself here, as he has in North Carolina, a reputation, as a profound thinker and teacher of the current ideas and issues of the times, second to none in the State.

Prof. Simpson was born in Rockingham, N. C., on May 13th, 1849. His father died when he was only twelve months old. After the war, there was only enough of his inheritance left to educate him. He

graduated at Leonard Castle High School, and afterwards at Trinity College, in 1873, taking second honors in a class of twelve, every one of whom have taken high positions of honor and trust. Before his graduation, he was elected President of Yadkin College, which position he held with credit for ten years. In 1875 he resigned the Presidency of Yadkin College for a better position but being re-elected he returned, where his duty called him. Prof. Simpson has been a most earnest advocate of education and has earned the reputation of always being abreast of the times. He has done very efficient work for Yadkin College, building it up, increasing the number of its students and safely financeing it for ten years. He was chiefly instrumental in securing the college building which the students now occupy. Yadkin College when Prof. Simpson took charge was a co-educational school, having very few students and was run on the co-educational system for several years after Prof. Simpson's connection with it. Believing that it would be of benefit to Yadkin College to abolish this system, he secured its abolishment and from that time on the number of its students has been steadily increasing, until now it presents a goodly number of students, and comfortable college buildings as the work of Prof. Simpson, almost alone and unaided. It would take too much space here to detail the laborious method by which he secured his end, but suffice it to say that it was deservedly successful and too much praise can not be bestowed upon Prof. Simpson for the meritorious manner in which he accomplished his object. We hope his stay among us may be long and pleasant and productive of much benefit to our college.

PROF. D. W. HERING, C. E.

Prof. Hering was born in Washington county, in the year 1850. His early educational training was received at the Public School of Johnsville, Frederick county, Maryland. The school was at that time taught by Mr. J. S. Repp, now a prominent and useful citizen of Union Bridge, and one of the trustees of this institution. Mr. Repp is a teacher of high repute and took especial pleasure in presenting his pupil, then a youth of 12 years, and a member of a class, of which he was the youngest, to the board of County School Examiners at Frederick City, in 1861, when after examination, he received a Teachers Certificate, testifying to his proficiency in the usual branches of an English education, including among them Arithmetic, Algebra, Geometry and Trigonometry. The depletion of helping hands at home during the war, in consequence of the calls for volunteers, was felt throughout the country and many a boy was obliged to do a man's work, and so Prof. Hering's studies gave place to the less agreeable duties of farm life. In 1866, he entered the Westminster Seminary, and again found favor in the eyes of his teacher, Dr. James T. Ward, now our honored and much esteemed President. His study of the more advanced mathematics was much embarrassed at this time, owing to the protracted absence of the Principal of Seminary, Mr. Buell, who was then engaged in the erection of the present main building of W. M. College. While a student here, Prof. Hering was associated with his fellow students in the organization of the Irving Literary Society, subsequently re-organized at the college. In the first Annual Catalogue of W. M. College, Prof. Hering's name appears as Principal of the Preparatory Department, and during the next year as Professor of Mathematics. However, it was not until 1869, that he entered upon a regular

course of study with a view of filling the chair of Professor. He then entered the Sheffield Scientific School of Yale College, well known as one of the leading scientific schools of the United States. He graduated from this institution in 1872, with the degree of Ph. B., and in the spring of '73. was engaged as engineer in the location and construction of the Reading and Lehigh R. R. In 1876, he was appointed to Fellowship in Johns Hopkins University. In 1878, in recognition of his work as Fellow in that institution, Yale College conferred the post-graduate degree of C. E. Prof. Hering again engaged in the practice of engineering in 1878, upon the Baltimore and Cumberland Valley R. R. In the year 1880, he was appointed to the Chair of Mathematics in W. M. College, and in addition to the duties of that position is Instructor in German. He is a member of the American Association for the advancement of Science, one of the oldest and most researching of Scientific Societies in America, securing his election at the Cincinnati meeting in 1880. Prof. Hering is a thorough Mathematician and fills the chair, he now occupies, in a most creditable manner.

PROF. AUSTIN H. MERRILL.

Prof. Merrill, who now fills the chair vacated by Prof. C. Berry Cushing, as Principal of the Preparatory Department, was born on the 1st of June, 1859, in Pocomoke City, Worcester county, Md. In the fall of '77, he entered Delaware College, at Newark, as a member of the Sophomore Class. He graduated from this institution in '80, with the degree of Bachelor of Art. For the next two years he was the Principal of a graded school in Temperanceville, Va. He is a graduate of the National School of Elocution and Oratory in Philadelphia, and has for the past year been instructor, private, of elocution to some of the Students of Michigan University, in Ann Arbor. Although Prof. Merrill is very young, comparatively, yet he has founded a reputation for his elocutionary abilities, that no man need be ashamed to own. We are glad to have an Elocutionist of such merit with us, and we would suggest to all students to take advantage of the opportunity.

J. W. KIRK.

J. W. Kirk, who now occupies the position of Tutor of Latin and Greek, was born in 1861 on the 10th of February, in Alexandria, Virginia. His training, preparatory to an advanced education, was given him in the public schools of his native place; after which he formed a connection with this institution, of which he is a graduate. Upon his graduation last June he was elected to the position he now fills. Having professed christianity when 17 years of age, Mr. Kirk is an earnest worker in its defence, and while a student here he influenced many of his school-mates to lead a better life. During the past summer he has been assistant Pastor at Georgetown Station. We, as his former school mates, wish him success in the vocation he has chosen.

He who would understand the real spirit of literature should not select authors of any one period alone, but rather go to the fountain head, and trace the little rill as it courses along down the ages broadening and deepening into the great ocean of Thought which the men of the present are exploring.

Humility is everywhere preached, and pride practiced; they persuade others to labor for heaven, and fall out about earth themselves.

Gotham Gossip.

NEW YORK, Sept, 1883.

Oscar Wilde has returned to us for a brief period in which to superintend the production of the new play "Vera," but alas his fair long hair is gone. He looks like a typical German professor now, who would never think of getting his ambrosial locks cut, did not his faithful sponse perform that kindly office for him now and then. Of course he has no doubt but what his play will succeed, and from what I have been told of its plot and incidents, there is no reason why it should fail, particularly as its lines will be ably interpreted by Marie Prescott and a first class company. After all, bizarre and foolish as Wilde is, he is at the same time a man of fine poetic feelings, and possess is a skill of expression and a richness of diction which few of our American playwrights possess. Take all of our living dramatic writers. Remove beyond their reach existing French models, or rather materials, and outside of a knack of writing a production which satisfies every requisite for scenic display, and you will find that there is very little flesh and blood left. Hence I see no reason why Vera should not appeal to our humanity and our intelligence. The play is to be brought out with fine effects on the stage, as Oscar himself will superintend the details.

Oscar by-the-way has given up his crusade in behalf of knee-breeches, finding that it was of nouse to persevere. This reminds me of the fact that in the line of men's apparel there are to be some pronounced changes this Fall and Winter. Trousers which have been so tight as to make it almost impossible to sit, or when sitting on a low chair, to rise again, will be widened about and above the knee considerably, and from below the knee to the foot, where they will taper. In fact they will very much resemble the riding breeches heavy weight riders in England prefer, loose and comfortable about the thighs, and snug and tight about the calf. Vests will again be worn with a little collar, while coats of all kinds will button up even higher than before. Quite a favorite dress this summer was the imitation of an English Shooting Jacket introduced by an enterprising tailor. It was in the shape of a blouse, had four rows of pleats in front and the same behind, and was provided with a belt and buckle. It looks well on good figures. Dudes could not afford to wear it, because it exposed their emptiness. It will be worn a great deal this fall, made of heavyish cassimeres and rough woolen goods.

The weather has grown warm and sultry again, but still four theatres opened their doors last night, and although the air was suffocating in many of the houses, the crowds that came and sat through the performances were remarkable. Kiralfy's "Excelsior" at Niblo's Garden drew an immense audience, or rather attendance of spectators. It is really a remarkable performance, and so far as the stage effects, mechanical devices, and the hosts of people on the stage go, it far surpasses the splendor of the famous Black Crook when it first came out. The ballet is unusually well drilled, and speaks wonders for the skill and perseverance of Imre Kiralfy, who has been at work for three weeks almost night and day. But poor fellow, his voice is almost gone, he can only speak in whispers. He can and does swear in every living language, but prefers his native Hungarian with its rolling "r's," and harsh gutturals which are cut enough to "rend the heavens in twain." He indulged himself so much in this favorite accompaniment at rehearsals that his voice succumbed under the strain.

It was pitiful to see him on opening night, standing in the wings. Of course there were hitches, and some of the Amazons made false steps. Imre tried his utmost to hurl anathemas in his native Hungarian at them, but the attempt did not get any further than pantomime. It almost broke his heart, and after the performance he was as mild and affectionate as a bull with a board in front of his eyes.

I heard a good pun at the theatre the other evening which is new. Standing in the lobby with some theatrical people, between the acts, we were scanning a party of dudes who were regalling themselves with mild cigarettes. "Strange," said one of the actors, "why they don't import an English dude, to give these fellows a chance to improve their tone?" "Because," broke in an aged criminal, "a Yankee dude 'll do. Had Captain Williams not stood near by the offender's life would not have been worth a trade dollar. As affairs stood Williams was called up and informed of the crime which had just been perpetrated. "It is fortunate that I have not my club with me," said he, "but never mind, some evening you will take too many lemonades in my precinct, and then we will pay you with interest."

Last Saturday, the Life Saving Stations along the coast were reopened. It was none too soon. Autumn storms along the coast have made their appearance much earlier than usual, and the damage done to the shipping is already very heavy. The lot of a Life Saving man is not a happy one, and the pay is not commensurate with the value of the services. Congressman Cox has done much to increase their wages and alleviate their lots, but much remains to be done. I confess it almost gives one a shock to see tens of thousands expended to provide junketing tours for the President, the members of the Cabinet and their female relatives in United States men of war, while a few thousand are begrudged to men who risk their lives to save those of others.

Attention, Boys.

You are learning a trade. That is a good thing to have. It is better than gold. Brings always a premium. But to bring a premium, the trade must be perfect—no plated-silver affair. When you go to learn a trade, do so with the determination to win. Make up your mind what you will be, and be it. Determine in your own mind to be a good workman. Have pluck and patience. Look out for the interests of your employer—thus you will learn to look out for your own. Do not wait to be told everything. Remember. Act as tho' you wished to learn. If you have an errand to do start like a boy with some life. Look about you. See how the best workman in the shop does, and copy after him. Learn to do things well. Whatsoever is worth doing at all, is worth doing well. Never slight your work. Every job you do is a sign. If you have done one in ten minutes see if you can not do the next in nine. Too many boys spoil a lifetime by not having patience. They work at a trade until they see about one-half of its mysteries, and strike for higher wages. Act as if your interest and the interest of your employer were the same. Good mechanics are the props of society. They are those who stuck to their trades until they learned them. People always speak well of a boy who minds his own business—who is willing to work, and who seems disposed to be somebody in time. Learn the whole of your trade.

Next to love, sympathy is the divine passion of the heart.

The Marking System in American Colleges.

The method of marking carried on at present in the colleges of our country has of late been the subject of much earnest debate. I have noticed this controversy, especially in the columns of many of the college papers which come to the University as exchanges. Not only the college editors have taken up this subject, but the students, outside of the editorial staff, have, in numerous instances, written articles concerning it. In some instances the faculties have expressed their opinions, and still the number of articles increases. Some maintain that the present marking system should be abolished. Others urge that there can be no good substitute found for it, and therefore desire its perpetuation. Faculties have acknowledged themselves to be of the opinion that its abolition would be a blessing, though this has happened in very rare cases. As the system now exists, it tends, I believe, to goad students on to much unhealthy and excessive hard labor, in order to make a good mark. There are few professors who can, in marking a class after a recitation, give each student just what he rightly deserves. But you may say he can come approximately near to it. Possibly he can, but it takes careful judgment to do even that, and then, granted that he can, if the student's average is one below the required number, he fails. If approximation is urged on one side, it should be allowed on the other, and the student who comes within one or two of the mark, should be passed.

"What's sauce for the goose, is sauce for the gander." Under the present system, one student makes sixty per cent., and another makes fifty-nine per cent. One passes, the other fails. You say the line must be drawn at some point. So it must, but "circumstances alter cases." I have heard professors say that they were unable to say what marks a student deserved, on some occasions. Ought a system which permits such manifestly unfair and improper cases be allowed to exist? In the case of the two students, the former gets all the credit of having successfully, and with high honors, passed the prescribed curriculum, for it is the instinctive idea about college graduates that they made high marks, and the man who "skins" his way through is honored just as much by outsiders, as the man who makes high marks. On the other hand, the man who comes within one of enough to pass, is just as bad off as the man who makes ten or twenty per cent. The sum total of the matter is—he has failed! and there it ends. He is disgraced because of the marking system and by the thoughtlessness of friends to whom sixty-one and ninety, and fifty-nine and twenty convey the same ideas, and so it goes. Not one of you but can think of instances similar to the above. And again, this marking system begets in a majority of students a "plentiful lack" of ambition. They know that sixty will pass them safely, and as a consequence of this knowledge, many a one does not exert himself to put forth his best efforts. At almost every examination the following dialogue, with many variations, can be heard: "How much do you expect to make?" "I don't know, and, as far as I am concerned, I don't care how much I make, just so that I get enough to pass me." You may say that such a student does not deserve the name. Nevertheless, we find students such as these in large numbers, especially in large colleges. They are the direct results of the marking system. Eradicate that and you exterminate this class. This system, in so far as examination marking is connected with it, also stimulates many students to practices of

cramping, coaching and cribbing, which, while the former is not so very wrong, are generally attended by results unpleasant both physically and morally. I often see and hear of students being compelled to leave school on account of broken down health. There are, it is true, some of these whose shattered health and blighted hopes are the results of indulging a high ambition. They desire to stand at the head of their class, to have the first honor and deliver the valedictory. There are some of this kind, but they are very few. The majority of such cases result from excessive labor previous to examinations. One argument which I recently read, I give here. It is, that when a teacher sticks to the text-book, and it must be said they are in the majority, the student who studies his text-book gets a better mark for doing this than another student, who is a real student, who does much of his studying by outside and collateral reading and investigation. Thus the parrot-student, who can likely recite pages of his text-book, is placed above the real, honest, hard-working, conscientious student. The former gets the first honor; perhaps the latter a middling good place in the class. Under the head of the marking system it is proper to consider the examination system, as that is included in making marks. It is just as hard for a professor to give proper marks to each student on examination as it is for him to give recitation marks. And, furthermore, it is infinitely hard for a professor to select a set of examination questions which will do each student justice. In view of these facts, it is evident that the whole system is full of errors and flaws, but "we respect it," says one writer on the subject, "because it is old." We are prone to reverence these ancient customs, because, as Americans, we reverence old age, says this same writer, in substance. But now, with all these facts and many more, which have been set over against the marking system, if it were to be abolished, what would be substituted in its place? I have asked myself this question again and again. I see the disease, but no absolute remedy. I can see an idealistic phantom floating in the mental ether, but it takes upon itself no tangible form. I can arrange no complete system which would answer the purpose. Many others have advanced their views antagonistic to the marking system, but so far as I have seen, there has been no satisfactory alternative produced. If some writer could suggest a way out of the woods, there would not be so many persons wandering in darkness.—*Exchange.*

A remarkable dream-story is told by the present German Emperor. He dreamed one night that, standing at the Kur Spring, Karlsbad, a man gave him a small china to drink from which contained a deadly poison. He laughed in the morning at the remembrance of this dream, and mentioned the fact that every morning when he drank at the Kur Spring the cup was presented to him by a charming young girl whom he was sure could never contemplate murder. For the first time, however, on that morning instead of the girl, a man appeared and handed him the cup. The Emperor hesitated, but, looking into the man's kindly face, he smiled to himself and took the draught. "Of course it did not harm me," says Emperor William, "but, on the contrary my stay at Karlsbad, instead of proving fatal, was very beneficial."

The following is recommended as a reading exercise: I saw five brave maids, sitting on five broad beds, braiding broad bands. I said to these five brave maids, sitting on five broad beds, braiding broad braids, "braid broad braid, brave maids."

California's Water Supply.

M. E. Bamford in New York Observer.

Exclusive of the water used by the cities of this State and by the wood-flumes and lumber-mills of the Sierras, there are two great purposes for which water is most necessary in California—mining and agriculture. The first is supplied from the streams of the Sierras north of the Merced River, such as the Tuolumne, Stanislaus, Calaveras, Meckelume, Cosumnes, American, Bear, Yuba and Feather.

About the year 1853 the miners, having taken the gold from the shallow places, were obliged to resort to hydraulic mining. The immense quantities of water required for this purpose necessitated the building of extensive aqueducts, many of which had to be taken across deep cañons, and it required skillful hydraulic engineering to successfully accomplish the ends intended.

Then, too, the large streams of the Sierras would dry up toward the end of the summer, and if such expensive mining were to be at all profitable, work must be continued much longer than till fall. Consequently large reservoirs must be constructed in which, during the winter months, water could be stored. Some of those now in use are from sixty to ninety feet high and cover from three to six hundred acres.

The South Yuba Canal Company of Nevada county has one of the longest mining ditches in California, fed by seven lakes near Cisco. The entire length of this ditch and its branches is one hundred and thirty-nine miles, and the daily supply distributed is 10,000 "miner's inches," a "miner's inch" being 2,230 cubic feet. The entire cost of the mining ditches of this State has been about twenty millions of dollars, and the total amount carried by them daily is about two billion gallons, an amount none too great, for it is said that a large hydraulic mine will use as much water as a city of 200,000 inhabitants in northern Europe. Many of the mining ditches are also used for agricultural purposes.

The streams south of the Merced, such as the San Joaquin, Fresno, King's, Kaweah and Kern rivers, are used for irrigating the dry soil of the valleys, a very needful expedient in California. Some large canals have been built for this purpose, the largest being the San Joaquin and King's River Canal, capable of irrigating 200,000 acres. This canal runs parallel with the San Joaquin River on its western side, about ten miles from it. The canal is seventy-four miles long. It was made under the supervision of W. C. Ralston, who commanded the survey of the whole of the Sacramento and San Joaquin valleys. He spent \$1,300,000 upon the work, expecting to connect the canal with Tulare Lake, but an analysis of the waters of that body showed that it was too salt to be used for irrigation, and the idea of connecting with the lake was abandoned.

This canal is divided into sections of ten miles each, and a man watches each portion, riding along his section every day to see that nothing is amiss.

If any trouble is discovered, there is a telephone line running along the bank of the canal, and by telephoning the watchman may receive help very soon.

This company charge the farmers two dollars per acre for the use of water for a crop of grain. The average price asked by the different owners of canals is from \$1.50 to \$5 per acre, according to situation, soil, etc. The desert country all along the the Colorado in San Diego county has been surveyed at different times for canals, but no move has been made toward digging them. Irrigating canals are used in Yolo, San Bernardino, Fresno, Monterey, El Dorado, Tulare, Los Angeles, Tuolumne, where the canal cost half a million of dollars,

Ventura, Calaveras and other counties.

Artesian wells are used in many dry portions of this State. They are generally from two to four hundred feet deep, although, in many places, water can be obtained much nearer the surface. The well is made by sinking a wrought-iron tube having a diameter of several inches into the ground. A sand-pump clears the pipe, and the water often rushes up nearly to the top of the well. Sometimes there is enough force of water to allow of pipes being carried through the farm-house and other buildings belonging to the owner.

Quite a number of these wells have recently been bored along the San Joaquin River. There is a certain belt of land in that valley where artesian wells are very successful, and there is another belt near the foot-hills where no boring, even though carried to a depth of five hundred feet will obtain water. Near Sacramento City are two borings for water, one of fourteen hundred and another of one thousand feet, both of which were unsuccessful. As a general thing, however, water can easily be found near the Sacramento.

There are supposed to be about two thousand artesian wells in California, and more are constantly bored. Their general cost varies from one hundred dollars for one hundred feet, to four hundred and fifty dollars for three hundred feet. These wells are also used to irrigate vineyards and for sheep ranches.

San Francisco itself has somewhat the same features now, in regard to water, as in 1796, when Don Pedro de Albornoz wrote to the Governor of California, Diego Borica, saying: "In the district of the Presidio of San Francisco, fort or battery, or at the Mission, a league distant, there is wholly wanting irrigable land. Water is so scarce that there is barely sufficient for the few families that reside at the Presidio, they supplying themselves from the few holes, from which at intervals, and with great labor, they obtained it. I am convinced that the worst place for a town in California is San Francisco." Many of the old settlers remember the time when, in 1850, steamboats brought water across the bay from Saucelito, and all the inhabitants of San Francisco were compelled to buy water or go without. San Mateo county is the present great source of San Francisco's water supply.

The question of forming great mountain reservoirs for irrigating purposes, such as are now used for mining, has been agitated in some portions of the State. Governor Stanford has an engineer, Mr. Clements, now surveying the mountain cañons near San Bernardino with a view of finding out whether such a system of reservoirs would be practicable, and there is little doubt that the experiment will be tried.

Some of the agriculturists of this State are trying a system of sub-irrigation. It has so far worked well. Cement pipes are made on the owner's premises and trenches are dug in which these pipes are laid continuously, intersecting one another at right angles. While the cement is still soft, holes are made in the pipe about seven feet apart. A perforated plug is placed in each hole, and through this the water runs. To avoid the hole being closed by dirt, cement is placed over it in such a way as to prevent anything from stopping the flow of the water. The branch pipes are about four inches in diameter, and the main pipe six inches.

"I have been a member of this house for many successive terms," said an indignant Congressman, who had tried in vain to obtain the floor, "and during that time I have caught the measles, whooping cough and influenza, but I have never been able to catch the Speaker's eye."

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MOORE & TODD, - - - EDITORS.

WESTMINSTER, MD., SEPT., 1883.

Days have glided into weeks and weeks have lengthened into months, until the period which but lately we hailed with gay and mirthful voices has vanished into the past, whilst we again grope on, treading the mazy labyrinths of the yet-to-be. Once more, though suspended for a time, IRVING LITERARY GAZETTE again comes forth, fresh with the dews of summer, strengthened, invigorated and ready to do her part towards presenting to the people the pure gems of literature, and to tell her friends and patrons that Irving Literary Society still floats her "Juncta Juvant" to the mountain breezes, and as the standard-bearer of the College among the hills, leads her Alma Mater on to victory. For fourteen years, through the untiring devotion and perseverance of our President, the College has steadily risen, until to-day she rears her head among the green hills of Carroll, an institution to be proud of. But whilst Dr. Ward is doing his great work we are trying to add our mite, little though it be, to advance the work and help on the enterprise, and not only we, but all who have ever been among us, should do likewise, and every good Irving will. Then our own enterprise also should be helped on by all who have the good of our institution at heart, and especially we should be aided by our Alumni. For our work funds are needed, and every alumni should not only send in his own name, but constitute himself a committee to go around among his friends and solicit contributions. Their task would be but a light one, and surely they could sacrifice a little for the sake of an institution which has made them what they are, and to which they probably owe their daily sustenance. W. M. College has done all this for them, and yet many of them begrudge her a few hours labor in repay for the many benefits she has conferred upon them. Is this gratitude? "Do unto others as you would that others should do unto you." The world has a poor opinion of the man that, though bound to another by a debt of gratitude which can never be repayed, forsakes the friend who in his adversity upheld him, and helped him onward towards a life of prosperity and happiness, spurns the friendship which sheltered him from the angry blasts and rude tempests of this storm-tossed world, turns from the path, wherein lies rectitude and honor, and towards which gratitude and conscience, like the guide-post, tall and grim, with outstretched

finger points the way, and casts out from the sacred shrine of his heart the "Penates" which supported him in days ago, and seeks other Gods that he may bow down and worship them. Not a person that breathes the air of Heaven but would point the finger of scorn at such an one, and cast odium and desecration upon his name. Yet this is a true picture of him who ever stood within the halls of Western Maryland College and slaked his thirst at her fountains of knowledge, and now turns his back upon her and lends not a helping hand to aid her in her struggle and make her what she should be, and which, *Deo volente*, she will yet be. IRVING LITERARY GAZETTE is a part of the institution which could under no consideration be dispensed with. It brings our College before the people and supplies a long-felt want in our institution. Then, since it is an indispensable ally of the College, by aiding our enterprise and abetting our endeavors they directly aid the College.

Then let every one of us, undergraduates and Alumni, strive towards this end so that when we have departed from these halls and taken our station in the ranks of workers, we shall have left behind us a lasting memorial in our deeds while here. And we can but add our wish that such may be the happy experience of every one here and conclude with the touching sentiments of one of our dear American poets as he says:

"Then here's to our boyhood, its gold and its gray!
The stars of its winter; the dews of its May!
And when we have done with our lifelasting toys,
Dear Father, take care of thy children The Boys."

WELL, BOYS, we are back again! The "how are you" has once more been said, and we are now beginning to feel that another year of study has been inaugurated. But yet should a student be asked if he felt sorry that such was the case, nine times out of ten he would answer negatively. No; although there are times in the student's life when he feels that release from the perpetual gallop of his Latin pony or freedom from the torture of the problem in mathematics would be gladly welcomed, yet there is an indescribable allurements in the pleasant recollection of his school life. When the scholastic year has been concluded with the usual festivities of commencement week, when the packed trunks are being transported to the depot, then the student as he takes the hand of his "chum" and society brother at his departure feels deeply the words, "Farewell, farewell is a lonely sound." Seldom do you see the "proud Senior" indulging in jest or joke or unusual gayeties as he wends his way from the college precincts for the last time as a student. He feels that he is indeed leaving his Gentle Mother. Last June we lost twenty-two of useful and industrious school-mates, and we, who have enjoyed pleasant association with them, sadly feel their absence. Let them be assured that we who are left still anxiously watch their actions and are interested in their welfare, and should they visit us either soon or late they will find a friendly hand to greet them.

But these reveries are called up from the contemplation of departure. What sensations does arrival create? When the college doors are thrown open to welcome back the student from his vacation, when the campus begins to echo and re-echo with the yell of school-boy gayety, there may be seen certain boys in whose faces is depicted a seeming deep sadness. They seem to have nothing to do, to want nothing to do, and to be utterly helpless if they have anything to do. These we call "New Students."

We look back upon our initiatory days and feel that they were the biggest in our school life. The new student is courted, flattered, "treated," and worried. When he first comes he is surprised and perplexed at his rapid steps towards universal popularity, and he pretty soon begins to think that he is the most popular fellow living. But very soon he learns the cause. He hears the societies praised and abused from morning till night, until he begins to think that he had better not join either one. But take courage, new students; make up your mind and then join one society or the other, and if you are a faithful member your improvement will surprise you.

Students, new and old, the GAZETTE through its columns extends friendly greeting to you. Let us all enter into this year's duties with new resolutions and with the determination that success shall attend us. This is all that is needed. A college may be made a means of rapid improvement or rapid destruction, and which of these roads it leads us depends entirely upon ourselves.

The year is ushered in with more propitious prospects than were present in past years. When the old college bell rang out its first notes in September a year ago its sounds found no echo returning from surrounding buildings. The student when he then returned found himself cramped within the narrow limits of one building, in which were crowded class-rooms, libraries, study halls and dormitories. But this September when the cars on the Western Md. Railroad brings you in sight of the grand old eminence of "College Hill," a Theological Seminary, and the spacious building dedicated Ward Hall, in respect to our honored President, Dr. Ward, meets your view. No longer need the student complain of narrow limits and little exercise, for dormitories are plentiful, and a gymnasium founded by the energies of last year's students is at his service. With such a record for last year, is it not reasonable to hope that this year may be as prolific in improvements? Then, fellow-students, with last year's improvements behind us, and strong hope and awakened energy in front of us, let us enter into this year's duties with the satisfaction that the fairest of prospects is before us. Give your renewed energies to the enlargement of our libraries, to the advancement of our Literary Societies, to the improvement of our Athletic Room, and to the maintenance of the College Laws. Then will you be greeted by the knowledge that your Alma

Mater is rapidly increasing her reputation extending and making her an institution from whose walls you need not depart with ignorance stamped upon you, but with a diploma, upon whose face are inscribed the names of our honored Faculty to recommend you to our state and county.

Personals.

We are glad to note that Professor Zimmerman is still occupying his residence near the campus grounds. Professor Zimmerman had charge of the Physical Science Department in College last year, and although he remained with us but one year, he made many lasting friends, who sincerely regret his absence. We hear that the money donated to the Department, of which he had charge, by the Freshman Class, has been given to him as an appreciation of his services during the past year. Prof. Zimmerman is a devoted friend to the boys and we are glad to have him so near us.

The friends of Geo. W. Devilbiss will be gratified to note the following from one of the dailies: Prof. Geo. W. Devilbiss, A. M., late Vice-President of W. M. College, has been elected Principal of the Anne Arundel Academy, at Millersville, and Miss N. L. Norwood, Vice-Principal. The trustees will purchase the grove in which the academy is situated, to beautify and adorn it. In the near future they will build a commodious dwelling for the Professors and boarders. Prof. Devilbiss has been connected with this institution, as a student and Professor for many years, and consequently has formed a large circle of acquaintances, who will be pleased to hear of such success attending him.

Joseph T. Hering, a former student of this College, informs us that he is going to take the medical lectures in Baltimore this coming year. We wish him much success in the profession he has chosen.

S. D. Leech, a student in the class of '83, is now one of the Government keepers of the famous Yellow-stone Park.

Alumni Notes.

Prof. Ingle's school in Salisbury will open the last of this month.

Messrs. Todd and Everhart of the Class of '81, will attend medical lectures in Baltimore the coming winter.

Mr. Wainwright of the Class of '83, has secured a school in Somerset county.

Mr. F. H. Schaeffer, an '83 man, expects to try his fortunes out in Arizona next March. Wish you success.

Mr. E. P. Leech, of the Class of '82, will present a handsome gold medal to the student obtaining the highest grade in the male Junior Class.

Mr. Kirk, of '83, has been elected Tutor of Latin and Greek in place of Prof. McDaniel, who will take a mathematical course at John Hopkin's University.

Dumm, Thompson, Elderdice and Chunn, all W. M. C. boys, are now studying for the ministry at Yale College, while Norris, Oahrum and Warfield are taking a course at our own Theological Seminary.

Any notes with regard to the whereabouts and doings of any of our Alumni, will be thankfully received by the editors.

Miles, an '83'er, will study law at Maryland University the next session.

C. B. Taylor, of '82, is Principal of the Berlin, Md., High School.

Teacher: "Can you tell me which is the olfactory organ?" Pupil frankly answers, "No, sir." Teacher: "Correct." Pupil goes off in brown study.

Theological Seminary Notes.

Reported for Irving Literary Gazette.

The Theological Seminary of Westminster, now under the general management and control of Rev. Thos. H. Lewis, A. M., as President, entered upon its second year's course the fourth of this month. An opening address was expected to have been made by the Rev. J. T. Murray, D. D., President of the Maryland Annual Conference, in the chapel of the Seminary, at the beginning of the session, but owing to pressure of official business he was unable to meet the engagement. A meeting of an appropriate character in its stead, however, took place in the chapel during which time several short addresses relating to the active work of the ministry were made by the Rev. J. T. Ward, D. D., Rev. J. T. Kinzer, and Rev. T. H. Lewis. A number of visitors from town were present. The prospects for a large school in the Seminary are very encouraging. The number registered is already larger than that of the entire last year. Several others are yet expected to arrive. The following named gentlemen are enrolled as students and are studying with a purpose of becoming active ministers of the gospel:—C. R. Blades, Pocomoke City, Md.; Frank T. Benson, Westminster, Md.; L. R. Dyott, Easton, Md.; Thomas E. Davis, Pittsville, Md.; Bradley W. Kindley, Fountain Mills, Md.; J. W. Kirk, Alexandria, Va.; J. Wright Norris, Baltimore; Smallwood C. Ohrum, Finksburg, Md.; George W. Pool, Morgantown, W. Va.; W. C. Aymer, Winsor, Colorado; Elmer Simpson, Liberty, Md.; Harry O. Stansbury, Baltimore; E. J. Wilson, Weston, W. Va.; Edwin A. Warfield, Urbana, Md.

Rev. A. T. Cralle has this year been added to the faculty of instruction and is the instructor in Historical Theology. Mr. Cralle has been associated with the West Virginia Conference of the Methodist Protestant Church as a minister of the gospel for ten years, and has besides during a great part of his life been connected with various numbers of institutions of learning as a teacher. Shortly after his graduation at the Lynchburg College, Va., he taught at the Atwelton High School, Va., and was subsequently principal of the Oak Grove Academy, Dallas county, Alabama, and some years after that he was principal of the Brownsville Female Institute, Tennessee. He also taught at Heathsville High School, Va., West Virginia College, at Prunytown, and at the Grafton High School, West Va. After having taught for several years at the latter institution, his health became impaired from overwork, the school at that time containing some five or six hundred pupils. After leaving Grafton he again united himself with the West Virginia Conference, and continued therein for seven years, but, owing to unimproved health, he recently withdrew from the active work of the ministry, and is now engaged in a Christian work in the Westminster Theological Seminary.

How a young lady should act when serenaded: "Will you please tell me what is proper for a lady to do when she is serenaded?" In romance it is generally written, "the curtains were seen to flutter and a white hand emerged and tossed down a rose." In real life, the custom is to light the gas in order to give the serenader the satisfaction of knowing that the fair lady is awake. Of course the curtains, which have been left open to let in the summer air, should first be closed, but in nine cases out of ten, the girl gets frustrated and forgets the curtains until the room is illuminated. Then she gives a little yell and crawls under the bed.

COLLEGE NOTES.

She starts, she moves, she seems to feel.

Brown has a mustache, that is, oh! a, a prospective one.

Another ten months in the saddle has been inaugurated.

The new students have arrived. Some timid, some bold, some talkative, some quiet, but all, oh! how homesick.

An observant visitor at our institution lately, remarked that he could distinguish all the old students by the reluctance with which they responded to the ringing of the recitation bell.

Water pipes are now being run up to the college buildings. They supply a long felt want and will add greatly to the accommodation of the students.

The boys are at their old tricks again, that of ravaging our neighbors orchards. Quite a handsome basket of grapes was placed at the disposal of the editors, but as we were disturbed in our slumbers about 3 a. m., by the donors, our delicacy of conscience would not permit us to accept. Hist! boys, while we whisper in your ear, "bring 'em around a little sooner."

We at last, have a sensation. A ghost, a real, live ghost. At about 12 o'clock, p. m., it can be seen gliding about Ward Hall. A grim, tall spectre, robed in white that disturbs the peaceful ride of the student and whispers in accents wild, "Light out."

The Oriole has come and gone but we have gone and come. And how many poor fellows are knocked up as a consequence. Well, boys, get to rights as soon as possible and go to work, for it must come sooner or later.

Messrs. Shreve, Price, Amos, Eichelberger and Aringdale, old students of Western Maryland, are now attending Business College, in Baltimore.

Mr. Hunt, of T. B., is visiting the college.

Miss Nicodemus obtained the scholarship for Frederick county.

Mr. Gwynn has received the appointment as principal of Tickville Academy.

Mr. Duke is now teaching school in Prince Frederick, Md.

The following gentlemen were elected to fill the offices of the Irving Literary Society:—J. W. Norris, President; F. M. Brown, Vice-President; G. C. Erb Recording Secretary; J. W. Moore, Critic; S. A. Galt, Librarian; P. W. Kuhns, Assistant Librarian; W. H. White, Treasurer; J. H. Cunningham, Term Essayist; W. I. Todd, Order; T. E. Davis, Chaplain; C. M. Grow, Cor. Secretary.

The officers of the Webster Literary Society are as follows:—F. F. Benson, President; W. R. Roop, Vice-President; H. H. Shifer, Recording Secretary; D. Downing, Librarian; E. A. Warfield, Critic; N. H. Wilson, Treasurer; C. R. Blades, Corresponding Secretary; E. J. Wilson, Chaplain.

PLANTATION PHILOSOPHY: De human family is so filled with pride in life dat de desire for show does not stop at death. I's often known women ter perfess 'ligion on dar death-bed, and den tell what colored dress dey wanted to be buried in. Ef it took as much of a struggle 'ter git drunk as it does to git sober, I nebber would hab laid out in de rain all night. De machinery of this life is a mighty contrary thing. De ting dat you oughtenter do is mighty easy, but the ting you'd orter 'omplish is powerful hard.

The University of Strasburg.

Germany intends to effect a moral conquest over her new province of *Reichsland* or Alsace-Lorraine as complete as its physical subjugation under her arms. Her success so far has not been flattering, but her designs are rational and are generously supported. She aims at throwing the higher education of the province into a German form and instilling patriotic zeal for the Fatherland into the hearts of her new beneficiaries. The University of Strasburg has undergone a great change; it has been extended and transformed, and the German Government has expended a sum almost equal to \$3,000,000 in its renovation and furnishment.

The University of Strasburg was established in 1566 under the name of an academy; in 1621 Ferdinand II. erected it into a university, and the property of the Chapel of St. Thomas was assigned to it for the maintenance of its professors and its ordinary expenses. Of sixteen prebendaries, thirteen were occupied by the professors, each one of whom received fifty-two measures of wheat, fifty-six of rye, ten of barley—in all about one hundred and twenty-five hectoliters. The university was Protestant, but all creeds enjoyed its advantages in the courses of law, medicine, and philosophy.

The capitulation of 1681 delivered Strasburg to France, and the rights and revenues of the university were entirely respected. It rapidly assumed French methods, and its faculty allied itself to French thought with alacrity and enthusiasm. During the eighteenth century it enjoyed a great celebrity and offered an elaborate curriculum.

At the end of the last century the university was filled with students. Such eminent professors as Boehrig, Blessig, Louth, Schoepffin, Oberlin, Schweighauser, gathered about their chairs students of every nationality, among whom may be recalled Metternich, the Prince of Tremouille, Prince of Narbonne, of d'Argenson, of Segur, of Custine, and Goethe. The revolution suppressed the university.

In 1794 a school of sanitary science was instituted, which latter became a faculty of medicine. The academy was established in 1806, the courses of law were opened in 1806, those in theology, belles-lettres, and science in 1810. The new faculties lasted until 1870, and counted among their members scholars of whom many are now illustrious. Duvernoy, Gerhardt, Schimper, Pasteur, Daubree, Abbe Bautnin, Saint Rene Taillandier, M. Janet, Fustel de Coulanges, Aubry, Rau, Reuss, Colani, Sedillot, Schutzenberger, Forget, Kuss, figured in their brilliant lists. The professors had a high value, but the organization was defective.

Immense changes have been effected since the conquest of Alsace-Lorraine by the Germans in the historic seat of learning. It is difficult to recognize the original outlines amid the new and remarkable enlargements it has undergone. In place of the old academy inclosing a few halls and imperfect laboratories there is now a small town dedicated to the university needs. Here are the buildings for the schools of belles-lettres, of law, and science; the medical corps are gathered about the civic hospital, the faculty of theology will soon be established in new quarters, and the physical, chemical, and botanical laboratories, with the observatory, are completed and open to students.

The expense incurred by Germany by this rehabilitation of the old university has been excessive. In all it amounts to about 11,200,000 marks, or about \$3,000,000, contributed from the treasury of the empire in part obtained by taxation from the prov-

ince of Strasburg, and the department of the Lower Rhine.

To-day in Germany there are 24 universities. Strasburg is far from occupying the last rank, both in the number of its teachers and pupils. Munich has 72 regular professors, Berlin 68, and Strasburg 64; 5,990 students are matriculated at Berlin, 3,399 at Leipsic, 2,276 at Munich, 1,646 at Breslau, 1,452 at Halle, 866 at Strasburg, 723 at Heidelberg, 625 at Freiburg, 568 at Erlangen. Of the 866 students at Strasburg 75 are assigned to the course of theology, 202 to the course of law, 211 to the course of medicine, 160 to the course of philosophy, 180 to the course of sciences.

The university is shunned by the natives of Alsace-Lorraine, who still regard with aversion and disdain the presence of the German jurisdiction in their midst, and their names are not frequent upon the lists of students.

A chair in the university is no sinecure. Each professor gives at least one lecture a day. M. Recklinghausen gives seven lessons a week and directs all the autopsies. M. Waldeyer gives each day a conference on neurology, three times a week a lecture upon general anatomy, and three lectures upon osteology and syndesiology. He moreover directs the histological studies. M. Goltz, professor of physiology, gives six lectures a week and controls the laboratory. M. Kundt and M. Fittig, who teach physics and chemistry, also give six lessons a week, and are in the laboratory from the morning until evening. There are 4 chemical assistants, 2 physical, 2 in anatomy, 2 in physiology, 2 in pathological anatomy, 1 in physiological chemistry, 4 in the medical clinic, 4 in the surgical clinic, and 3 *assistants d'accoucheur*.

The distribution of expenses is as follows for the years 1883-1884. Total expenditure, \$231,300.

The management of the university (cleaning, clerical force, outlays) costs \$9,724; the salaries of the regular and extraordinary professors, private instructors, lecturers, \$133,250, of which the professors in the theological faculty receive \$9,975; those in the law, \$27,850; those in the medical, \$32,525; those in the faculty of philosophy, \$33,000; those in the scientific, \$26,800. The various institutes and seminaries for maintenance demand \$69,616, which is divided as follows: Anatomy, \$4,312; physiological chemistry, \$1,975; physiology, \$2,050; pathology, \$2,825; medical clinic, \$3,612; surgical clinic, \$4,725; clinic d'accouchements, \$13,545; ophthalmic clinic, \$1,300; clinic of psychiatry, \$2,550; physical institute, \$3,006; chemical, \$6,675; zoological, \$1,350; mineralogical, \$1,500; botanical, \$3,500; observatory, \$3,512; philology; archæology, \$525, etc.

To these expenses a few others may be added, raising the total to \$231,300. The receipts do not cover these outlays, and the German Empire subscribes an annual revenue of \$100,000 for their payment.—*Revue Scientifique*.

A gentleman visiting a school had a book put into his hand for the purpose of examining a class. The word "inheritance" occurring in the verse, the querist interrogated one of the youngsters as follows: "What is an inheritance?" "Patrimony." "What is Patrimony?" "Something left by a father." "What would you call it if left by a mother?" "Matrimony."

"My boy," said a father to his son, "treat every one with politeness; even those who are rude to you. For remember that you show courtesies to others not because they are gentlemen but because you are one."

The Yellowstone Park.

It will surprise most readers not familiar with western distances that the Yellowstone park is larger than the states of Delaware and Rhode Island together. It is situated on the borders of Wyoming and Idaho Territories, and was set apart for a national park in 1872, though its striking characteristics were discovered ten years before. It is sixty miles long, from north to south, and fifty-five wide from east to west. It has a number of lakes, but its largest stream is the Yellowstone, and its largest lake has the same name. It has a number of mountains, ranging in height from seven to ten thousand feet, capped with snow all the year, and full of geological curiosities. Volcanoes and glaciers were evidently in operation there at a late period. The roads run through chasms and gorges and over the beds of streams now dry. The greatest variety of wild animals is there. There are buffaloes in the basins, and elk graze on the mountain sides. Moose haunt the marsh and heavy woodlands. Six species of bears inhabit the forests, and small game abounds, though reptiles are few and far between. Two-thirds of the area of the park are clothed with dense forests of fir, spruce and pine; choke-cherries, gooseberries and currants, both black and red, grow along the streams. The meadows are bright with familiar flowers. Pasturage is excellent. The nights are frosty, even in summer; very hot days are seldom known, and the winters, though snowy, are not severely cold. The most remarkable features of the park are its calcareous springs, whose deposits harden into terraces as they dry and glisten in the sunlight. The waters are hot and seethe up from below with angry aspect. There are many immense geysers, the earth around which rumbles and shakes and the air is hot with fetid odors. There are springs of boiling mud, white, orange, green, violet, purple, brown and blue. There are huge cones with openings at the tops, whence issue clouds of noisy steam. There are petrified forests, where the ground is strewn with trunks and limbs of trees which have solidified into clear, white agate. There are mountain sides worn by glacial action into spectral shapes that look almost human. There are cataracts of the most stupendous majesty and power. There are cratered hills, with rocks all around that are warm to the touch and hollow to the tread. There is a natural bridge, a rival to that of Virginia. In describing the Hot Springs of the Yellowstone Lake, Mr. Wisner says: "Seldom are the water and deposits of any two springs alike. There are coral, honeycomb, basinstone, pebble, scale and crystal formations, the whole making kaleidoscopic groupings of color and design. Down in the limpid depths of many of the springs are grottoes and arch-like structures. One dazzling white pool, the very type of purity, entrances the visitor, who stands with wondering eyes to look far down below upon what may only be likened to a resplendent fairy grotto of frosted silver encrusted with pearls. Another crystal, clear, and colorless basin has a rim blazing with hues of sapphire, opal, ruby and emerald. Still another pool, full to the brim, has the corrugated sides of its profound deeps adorned with tints of reddish gold. Several basins of unknown depth are mantled with a saffron skum of the consistency of calf's leather. This leathery substance is not of a vegetable nature, but is deposited by the mineral constituents of the springs. It forms in layers, which are brightly mottled with red, yellow, green and black on the under surface, and the lowermost strata are solidified into pure, finely grained sheets, resembling alabaster." It was certainly a very happy forethought and a wise act on

the part of the Federal Government to set this wonderfully picturesque region apart for a national park, to be kept for the enjoyment of visitors forever.

What is a ship without a sail?
Adieu, my Lover, adieu!
What is a monkey without a tail?
A dude, my Lover, a dude!

A dude's a thing that would,
Be a young lady, if it could,
But since it can't, does all it can
To show the world, it's not a man.

A famous printer once told a gentleman that whatever he said or did, he would convert into a pun. The gentleman immediately presented his snuff-box, when the former said, "Now sir, you have put me to a pinch indeed."

J. M. Wells

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FIRE SCREENS,
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PROHIBITION.

The temperance question is fast becoming an item of national importance. It is no longer confined within the narrow limits of district and state, but is being discussed and considered far and wide, as a question of paramount interest. Parties connected with the liquor traffic are sparing no efforts to prove to the people that prohibition has heretofore been a failure, and that it can never be carried into successful operation. They cry out vehemently against the Maine law, which is generally referred to when questions of temperance are considered. This law has been in operation for years and is undoubtedly a success in many respects, although it may be abused in some instances, yet where once it was sold all over the State, now it can be found in a few groveling dens where people will not venture. Thus the temptation to such vice is removed, and after all, these laws are not made for the confirmed drunkard, but for the young men who have never been under its destroying influence. The most eminent men have testified that the law has accomplished an incalculable amount of good, and that the condition of things is far better than ever it was before in the State of Maine. The only safe course for a young man who would retain his virtue, or correct principles, is to keep away from temptation. How many have fallen, who merely ventured to look at vice in her gaudy colors! Her temptations were too strong for them to resist. They partook of the fatal glass, snatched the gilded treasure, and gave themselves up to ruin. None are secure who venture for the purpose of seeing how near they can come to the threshold of vice, without entangling their feet in the net of the adversary. He is only safe, who keeps away from temptation. Those who venture near, are often upset and destroyed. We can all point to individuals who are lost to virtue, who, when they took their first wrong step, resolved never to take another. It was the voice of the pretended friend, it may be that urged them on, only for once, but it proved their destruction. Keep away from the grog shop and gaming table and you will lead a virtuous life. Remove the grog shops and distilleries and the temptations will be reduced by many fold. College students are subject to such vices to a great degree, and numbers yield to its influence, and are wrecked in dissipation. In our own State efforts are being made to prevent its sale, and it is to be hoped that it may be secured, for the sake of the young men who are growing up into maturity, and who will represent the social and political condition of the State in the future. As the case now stands, not a drop of liquor is made in the State of Maine. While it is not denied that some liquor is sold unlawfully, yet instead of rooms in the finest blocks in the cities fitted up in elegant and enticing styles, they are either out of sight entirely from the street, or occupy such repulsive looking places as would offer but little temptation but to the most confirmed drunkard.

A neat statement of the case was that made by a Western farmer who had tried to make a living on some of the arid government grants of the far West. Some one said to him: "That's a pretty good law giving a man 160 acres if he will live on it five years." "No such thing," said the other. "This is all there is of it: The government gets a man there, and then bets him a quarter section agin nothin' that he'll starve to death if he tries to live there five years. And Uncle Sam wins nine times in ten."

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The City Hotel at Westminster having been leased for a term of years by the undersigned, he is authorized in soliciting the public patronage by the complete renovation which has been made in the house. Whatever reputation the house may have entailed upon itself in the past, he knows will be overlooked and forgotten by the patrons of the present and the future. For cleanliness, excellence and moderation of charges, he challenges any other hotel in the State.

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mar-1y

When the Boy Comes Back.

Air—"When the Kye Comes Home."

Hail! all ye jolly school-boys
That parents send to school,
Are you ready after holiday
The professor to fret and fool?
What is the greatest trouble
That hand o' Prof. can 'tack?
'Tis to hitch the bonnie pony
When the boy comes back.

CHORUS.

When the boy comes back,
When the boy comes back,
Whoo, whoa, my bonnie pony!
When the boy comes back.
'Tis not beneath the campus trees,
Nor exposed to view of boys;
'Tis not let loose to wander
Nor apt to make a noise.
'Tis beneath the study table,
In the drawer held tight by tack,
Is the bonnie, bonnie pony
When the boy comes back.

CHORUS, ETC.

There the school-boy stealthily goes,
For his pony he lo'es to see,
And on the oft-rode saddle
O, a happy boy is he.
Then he rides out his Latin lessons,
Upon the gallop or the rack,
And so he'll woo his bonnie pony.
When the boy comes back.

CHORUS—When boy comes back, etc.

Was Charles Francis Adams Right?

It was September, 1879. The train that bore Bode Hawkins to college caught him away from the arms of his mother and the kisses of his sisters. Very glum was Bode Hawkins, and very reluctant he to go to school. "Ah, shaw," he growled; "I donkare to go, nuther, so what's the use?—Dog-gone the collidge, it don't do no good, and I wont know no more when I come back than I do when I go away. I'd ruther drive team 'r learn a trade 'r somethin'. Dod fetch the thing, anyhow." June, 1883, Ambrose Hawkins returns to his ancestral halls on the farm. His family weep for joy. All rush to embrace him as he steps from the train. Ambrose Hawkins gazes fixedly at them through the oriel window that includes one eye, and delicately extending two fingers for them to grasp, he murmurs: "Aw, fathaw! gently, my deah fellah, gently; easy on the rings, ye knaw. Bless you, me mothaw—how, no, thanks; kiss you when we get home, ye knaw. How do, brothaw—brothaw—well, bless me soul, but aw I've forgotten the boy's name. Sistah, deah, will you kindly hand these brawses faw me boxes to the luggage mawstah? Aw—is this—this the vehicle?" And all the way home the old man didn't say a word, but he just drove and thought, and thought and drove, and nearly all that night he sat up twisting hickories and laying them to soak in the watering-trough down by the cow barn. And he told a neighbor next morning that Charles Francis Adams was right, and that "he had about four years of college larnin' to unlarn for Bode afore the boy could holler at a yoke of steers like he used to, but the boy seemed to be comin' round all right, and he reckoned he'd do, by-'n-by."—*Hawkeye.*

The reader, who would follow a close reasoner to the summit of the absolute principle of any one important subject, has chosen a chamois-hunter for his guide. He cannot carry us on his shoulders; we must strain our sinews, as he has strained his, and make firm footing on the smooth rock for ourselves, by the blood of toil from our feet.

He who swims securely down the stream of self-confidence is in danger of being drowned in the whirlpool of presumption. If we did but know how little some enjoy great things they possess, there would not be much envy in the world.

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SHOES.

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