

THE TARGUM.

NEW-BRUNSWICK, N. J.,

"Sol Justitiae et Occidentem Illustra."

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RUTGERS.

TERMS—\$1 PER YEAR.

FOOT-BALLING AT NEW HAVEN.

Without a thought for limb or neck,
For danger caring not a speck,
We left the Continental's deck—

The boat we'd sung a stave in;
But, ah! we sang another tune,
When, with torn clothes and broken shoes,
Each poor dilapidated don
Abit from New Haven.

Our hopes were high, our faces flushed,
"As in we burst, and on we rushed;"
Sweet hopes, so fair! so fully crushed!
But didn't we look brave, in
Our uniforms that charmed the eye,
Our kerchiefs too, of scarlet dye,
Our base ball pants, and shoes, oh my!
We thought we'd "scoop" New Haven.

We fought from noon till nearly dark:
Our dead and dying strewed the Park,
The rude spectators thought the lark
Was jolly fun, and "stavin."
But they who faced the battle's broil,
Found foot-ball anything but royal,
And cursed the hard and stony soil:
On which is built New Haven.

One youth, so fair to outward view,
Displayed an eye of heavenly blue,
But circled with a sombre hue,
As black as any raven:
While there another slowly rose,
And, as he wiped his bleeding nose,
He hurled defiance dire at those
Foot-ballists of New-Haven.

One man lay breathless as a corse,
While others tried their "moral force,"
Then promenaded like a horse
That's blest with halt or spavin.
Bunged were the noses, blacked the eyes,
Of players not more nice than wise,
And doctors viewed with glad surprise
The conflict at New-Haven.

But some retiring spirits thought
The row with too much danger fraught:
In journeying there they hadn't sought
A place to dig a grave in.
So from a distance safe they looked,
And saw the goose completely cooked,
And when the ball came near them, "hooked
It," wildly at New Haven.

We fought like brave men, long and well,
But wind and tide will always tell
The case unluckily befell;
At least we had to cave in.
But if the envious Fate prevail,
And Rutgers now and then must fail,
We'd rather knuckle down to Yale,
And do it at New Haven.

J.

THE RECENT ACCIDENT AT "CORNELL,"

AND ITS CONNECTION WITH COLLEGE SECRET
SOCIETIES.

No event within our recollection has caused more serious thought among collegians throughout the country, than the death of MORTIMOR M. LEGGETT, a student at Cornell University. The circumstances of the sad affair are well known to the most of us; however, as the facts of

any case are apt to become distorted as they pass from one to another, it may not be out of place to relate a few of the circumstances, and the results that followed. On the evening of the 15th of October last, at about nine o'clock, an initiation into the "Kappa Alpha" fraternity was commenced. LEGGETT, a Freshman, was the candidate for membership. While some preliminary forms of the service were taking place with two members of the Society, who had him in charge, he was left blindfolded on the brink of a deep ravine just outside the town of Ithaca. Neither of Leggett's companions had the least idea of the nature of the ground on which they were standing, and he was from necessity entirely helpless. Accidentally the unfortunate student lost his balance and fell over the cliff, dragging with him his two friends, who were endeavoring to save him. Although dangerously hurt, both escaped death. Leggett, on the contrary, being a much heavier man, was so severely injured that he died shortly after from the effects of the fall. The greatest excitement followed this untimely occurrence, and at first the members of the Society so closely connected with the affair were looked upon by many almost in the light of murderers.

A sensational daily paper, in New-York City, published lengthy statements of the cruelties practiced in the initiation of members into the Kappa Alpha, which were, we have no doubt, totally false, and undoubtedly written by some miserable student desiring to injure the high reputation of the Society by taking a dishonorable advantage at the time of its misfortune.

An intelligent coroner's jury did much to calm matters, for after a careful investigation into all the facts, they declared as their verdict, that "Leggett came to his death by accidentally falling from a cliff in the village."

The family of the deceased, who, had there been any cause, would have been the first to make complaint, were entirely satisfied with this decision.

The sad occurrence naturally led those interested to inquire into the forms of initiation practiced by College Secret Societies, and whether or not they were harmful. As a natural consequence the question was asked, are Secret Societies, with their hidden forms and ceremonies, a benefit to an institution of learning; and if not, should not steps be taken to suppress them?

About a week after Leggett's death, a lengthy letter appeared in the New-York Tribune, written by Prof. WILDER, of Cornell. This gentleman, we understand, is a member of an organization alleging anti-secret principles. Overlooking the fact, that from his connection with such a society Prof. WILDER could but be prejudiced, the article was an exceedingly able one, condemning Secret Societies in general, and urging their abolishment. He argued from the general prin-

ciple, that when men love darkness rather than light, their deeds are evil, and from this basis made the following charges against Secret Societies, and expanded each one in turn:

"With tending to encourage plots and machinations against law, order, and society; with fostering the lowest of politicians' arts; with exciting unreasonable jealousies; with exacting time and attention needed for study; with involving an expenditure which many can ill afford, and which all could apply to better advantage; with encouraging deceit of parents; with furnishing a partial and unfair aspect of persons and things; with being childish in principle and more or less vicious in practice; and finally, with doing all this in the pretended effort to accomplish certain good purposes which could be equally well accomplished without the element of secrecy."

Shortly after, other letters appeared in the same paper, defending Secret Societies, and taking in general opposite views to those of the Professor.

But by far the ablest opinions we have seen on the subject, are those of President WHITE, of Cornell. They were fully expressed in a speech he delivered before the students a few weeks ago, showing, that while Secret Societies might be an injury, they might also be a positive benefit to the College with which they were connected. He closed his address with the resolutions unanimously adopted by the Regents of Cornell. We annex them *in toto*, as they are of interest even to the students of Rutgers, as the first steps taken by any institution toward a closer union of a College with the secret societies which are so indissolubly connected with much of student life, and can but benefit both mutually. They are as follows:

Resolved, That no secret society shall be allowed to be established or remain in the University which shall not be shown to the satisfaction of the faculty to be favorable to scholarship, good order and morality, and to be free from all initiation or other rules, ceremonies or proceedings, dangerous, degrading or unworthy of gentlemen and members of an institution of learning.

Resolved, That no student be allowed to become or to remain a member of any society publicly condemned by the faculty; and no person shall receive an honorable dismissal or any degree, who shall not, at the time of applying for the same satisfy the faculty that he has not violated this rule.

Resolved, That no association of students for the mere purpose of initiation, or mock societies, shall be allowed in this University; and that any student who shall join any such association or mock society, knowing it to be such, or engage in any of its initiation proceedings, or in any proceedings of the nature of mock initiation, shall be suspended or expelled from the University.

Resolved, That nothing contained in these resolutions shall be held to restrict the faculty from further action regarding college societies of various sorts, should the present action be found ineffectual.

FOOT-BALL.

IN accordance with the call from Yale, published in the last TARGUM, a convention, for the purpose of drawing up a set of rules to govern the game of Foot-Ball, was held at the Fifth-Avenue Hotel, New-York, on Oct. 18th. Messrs. Halsted and Porter, '74, represented Yale, and Messrs. Ricketts, '74, and Lionberger, '75, represented Princeton. The interest of Rutgers were represented by Messrs. H. Fuller and Searing, '74. Messrs. Tenney and Whitlock, the delegates elect from Columbia, did not put in an appearance. Harvard declined to enter into the game with other Colleges, owing to the, as they term it, superiority of her game over that of all the other American Colleges. After a discussion of several hours' duration, the following rules were adopted:

1. The grounds shall be 400 feet long by 250 feet wide.
2. The distance between the posts of each goal shall be 25 feet.
3. The number for match games shall be 20 to the side.
4. To win a game, six goals are necessary, but that side shall be considered the victor which, when the game is called, shall have secured the greatest number of goals, provided that number be two or more. To secure a goal, the ball must pass between the posts.
5. No player shall throw or carry the ball. Any violation of this regulation shall constitute a foul, and the player so offending shall throw the ball perpendicularly in the air, to a height of at least twelve feet, from the place where the foul occurred, and the ball shall not be in play until it has touched the ground.
6. When the ball passes out of bounds, it is a foul; the player causing it shall advance, at right angles to the boundary line, fifteen paces from the point where the ball went out, and shall then proceed as in Rule 5.
7. No tripping shall be allowed, nor shall any player use his hands to push or hold an adversary.
8. The winners of the toss shall have the choice of first goal, and the sides shall change goals at every successive inning. In starting, the ball shall be fairly kicked, not babied, from a point 150 feet in front of the starters' goal.
9. Until the ball is kicked, no player shall be in advance of a line, parallel to the line of his goal, and distant from it 150 feet.
10. There shall be two judges, one from each contending College, and a referee; all to be chosen by the Captains.
11. No player shall wear spikes or iron plates on his shoes.
12. In all match games, a No. 6 ball shall be used, furnished by the challenging side, and to become the property of the victors.

The meeting was very pleasant, and it is to be hoped that the new rules will prove satisfactory to every College, and become universally adopted.

YALE VS. RUTGERS.

Our Twenty left New-Brunswick on Friday Evening, October 24th, and went to New-Haven, on the night boat, arriving there early in the morning. The game, which was to take place at

1:30 P. M., had been arranged at the Convention in New-York. Owing to unavoidable delays, it did not begin until nearly half-past two. Alex. Johnson, '70, was Rutgers Judge, and W. Kelly, '74, appeared in the same position for Yale. J. W. Searing, Rutgers, '74, was chosen Referee. Rutgers won the toss, but through a most culpable mistake, our Captain chose to kick directly against the wind which was blowing at a tremendous rate across the field. When the twenties were in line, a most remarkable difference was observed. The Yale men appeared to be all muscle, were mostly large and heavy. On the other hand, the Rutgers men were smaller, and did not present as formidable an appearance as Yale.

At the word "Go," the ball was sent way down the field by the Rutgers mounter. But it was met by the Yale men, and for forty minutes it was kept going from one end of the field to the other, when a fine kick from Sherman, '74, terminated the inning in favor of Yale. Rutgers won the second goal with the wind in less than five minutes, the Yale men seemingly being taken by surprise.

Yale won her second goal, and the third of the game in half an hour. The next was won by Yale in one hour and thirty minutes, after one of the finest struggles every exhibited on a foot-ball field. The wind had entirely died away, and at the end of the inning the ball was not kicked out but rolled from under the crowd of struggling feet, through the goal which Rutgers had guarded so long and so well.

After this inning, the game was called by consent of the Captains and Judges, as the Rutgers men wished to take the 5:20 train for New-York. Without being conceited, the writer honestly believes that the Rutgers men played better than the Yale twenty. The idea of the latter seemed to be to have as large men as possible for players, so that the opposing side could be tired out by being knocked down and butted. The Yale men used their hands in batting the ball very little.

Had it not been for the unlucky choice of our Captain, we would have undoubtedly tied the game, and perhaps won it. Our twenty seemed at first entirely disheartened by his mistake. On the Yale side, Scudder, '74; Avery, '75; Halsted, '74; and Henderson, '74, excelled. On the Rutgers side, P. Fuller, '74; Walser, '75, Martine, '73; Ross, '76; and Fischer, '77, surpassed the rest in their playing. The Yale men were untiringly kind to our men, and many thanks are due to them for their polite attention.

THE second game of the series arranged, and the first with Columbia, was played on the Rutgers' grounds, Saturday, Nov. 1st. Game was called at 2:30 P. M., Columbia having won the toss.

The following is the result of each inning:

1st	inning	won by	Columbia:	Time,	11 min.
2d	"	"	Rutgers,	"	7 "
3d	"	"	Columbia,	1 hr.	6 "
4th	"	"	Rutgers,	Time,	30 "
5th	"	"	Columbia,	"	4 "
6th	"	"	Rutgers,	"	26 "
7th	"	"	Rutgers,	"	14 "
8th	"	"	Rutgers,	"	21 "
9th	"	"	Columbia,	"	9 "
Rutgers, 5. Columbia, 4.					

Game was called on account of darkness before the tenth inning was finished. Judging from the excitement attending the playing, and the interest manifested by the spectators, we may justly say that foot-ball bids fair to become the game, Base Ball and other sports to the contrary notwithstanding.

DARE YOU OBEY?

As the delegates to the Evangelical Alliance were entering carriages for a ride to Brooklyn, a man came up eagerly asking, "Can any one tell me in which carriage is Newman Hall?" The carriage being pointed out, he hastened toward it, saying he wanted a sight of the man who wrote "Come to Jesus." When the carriage had started, a friend sitting beside Mr. Hall, asked him what had suggested the writing of that tract, and received a reply, in substance, as follows: Mr. Hall was dining with a party of clergymen, all of whom, except one beside himself, after dinner, indulged in wine and cigars. Turning to his companion, he said, this is no place for us, let us go into the street and I will preach. They went, and Mr. Hall, mounting a chair, the people began to collect to see what he meant. He asked if some one could not sing a hymn, and said he would then talk to them. A person in the crowd started "Come to Jesus Just Now." Mr. H. then took those words for the theme of a talk. Some time afterward, being confined to the house by illness, and this circumstance being in mind, he thought to write something about "Come to Jesus." He wrote as his strength would permit, a few lines daily, and, as a result, "Come to Jesus" was started on its mission.

The gentleman to whom Mr. H. related the incident, said, in narrating it before the New-York Sabbath School Teachers' Association, "if Newman Hall had not been a total abstinence man he would not have left that company, and would have failed to meet the incident that led to the writing of that tract, with its untold results."

His total abstinence was doubtless an essential condition; but was there not a ruling principle deeper than that? Newman Hall was not afraid of being considered peculiar. He dared to follow the promptings of the Holy Spirit, without stopping to question how his associates would regard his action. (I am writing this for Christian students; if others find it too serious, let them read no further.) How often does the Spirit suggest to us some means of doing good outside the ordinary line of Christian activity, and we pause to think how would it appear, then falter and turn aside.

Ah, Jonah, thou hast many descendants who are afraid to preach the preaching that God bids them by word or deed. We take passage in the great ship Worldly-Conformity, and set sail for the Tarshish of popularity. It is indeed a mercy when God, even by storm and shipwreck, causes the world to cast His coward servants overboard, that losing their pride in the waters of affliction they may return humbled and obedient to go forth fearing Him more than the multitude of Ninevah. We have professed to renounce the world and serve Christ, but how often, on re-

ceiving His command, we look back to see if it meets the approval of our old master. We are very ready to renounce immorality; the world approves of virtue and admires consistency. But to incur the world's frown or ridicule by an act that, *in its judgment*, is out of season, surely the Lord does not require that of us. Leave such singularity to men like Harlan Page or John B. Gough.

As students in training for active usefulness, it becomes us to study the lives of the men in whose reward we hope to participate. Find me one man *eminent in doing good* who has not at some time been regarded as *peculiar*, and I yield the point. A man of strong convictions *must* be peculiar if true to those convictions. The world said of Christ, "He hath a devil and is mad;" to Paul, "thou art beside thyself;" and it sees a spirit that it cannot understand, whenever any Christian, with devoted zeal follows Paul as he followed Christ. Taking examples from student life, suppose the Wesleys and Whitfields had faltered in their singular devotion and pious zeal before the ridicule which their College-mates heaped upon them. The Oxford poor had then failed of their Christ-like ministrations, and the world had lost the influence of that vigorous Christian life which they were then developing. Nor were they any less thorough as students because of that zeal. Rather it gave an inspiration to all their study. Had Brainerd quailed under words of disapproval, when expelled from Yale, he would not within a year from the time of expulsion have been engaged in that work among the Indians which has made his name immortal.

Let me not be supposed to be advocating the cause of those who, wise in their own conceits, disregard counsel and scorn reproof. If such desire an opinion concerning their case, I refer them to Proverbs 26: 12. Solomon did not trust his wisdom to attempt framing any advice for them.

We all have unwise eccentricities and foolish idiosyncrasies, and not the least among the benefits of a College course is the pruning away of these excrescences; and we would not have discipline any less severe, or the edge of criticism any less sharp. But there is a tendency *in*, not necessarily *of*, every course of education, to cramp individuality. We unconsciously form the habit of doing everything with a view to criticism; and thus come to give the opinion of men an undue influence in determining our actions. We need to *look upward* more, and not so much around; to remember that the eye of an Infallible Critic is upon us. His judgment of our actions is the only one that will have value in Eternity, and surely it ought to outweigh all others with those who are living for Eternity.

I believe that God gives guidance as He gives grace; not in advance supplies, but moment by moment. The Scripture sets before us the principles according to which we are to shape our lives, and the Holy Spirit applies the word by suggesting the duty appropriate to the present moment. If we would *purify our souls in obeying the truth through the Spirit*, we must habituate ourselves to test every inward suggestion by the principles of the word rather than by the opinions of men; and when assured that a

prompting is from above, respond with a courageous obedience, even at the risk of singularity. Christ will not be displeased at seeing us a *peculiar people*.

K. W.

U. S. NAVAL ACADEMY.

WHETHER one chooses a profession or has it chosen for him, in five cases out of ten the original choice is changed. In making the first determination, the consideration of circumstances does not fully enter into the calculation, and after the lapse of a few years or even months, it becomes quite apparent that it would be disadvantageous, if not absolutely injurious, to carry out the original intention. This idea impressed a member of Rutgers so forcibly that instead of adhering to the resolve to become a *direct* supporter of the administration of the gospel, he has become a direct supporter of the administration of—well, of Grant—that is, he is now included among those who draw upon the United States Treasury. To be more definite, this wanderer from Rutgers, who is mentioned above, has "turned up" at Annapolis, now being under oath of allegiance, and bound to serve in the United States Navy for a specified time; and he, thinking it would interest the readers of THE TARGUM, has determined to give a sketch of life in the Academy as seen by an inmate.

It would be proper to begin at the beginning, but in this case, owing to the difficulty in finding the beginning, we will commence nearer the middle by stating that there are two different corps in the Academy, Cadet-Midshipmen and Cadet-Engineers. The course of the former is six years, the last two at sea, while the Engineers stay at the Academy but two years. The examination of candidates for midshipmen requires a knowledge of Reading, Writing, Spelling, Arithmetic, Geography and English Grammar, and the candidates must be between the ages of fourteen and eighteen, and physically sound. Would-be Engineers are examined in Arithmetic, Algebra to Quadratics, Geometry (to Book VI.), Natural Philosophy, Reading, Writing, Spelling, Composition, Pencil-Sketching, and last, but by no means least, Mechanical-aptitude, as it is termed, a very deceiving term. Freshmen may laugh when they read this list, but it is no laughing matter, as the examiners are very strict and vexatiously exacting in regard to minute particulars, so much so that the poor candidates are driven to the verge of insanity in their vain efforts to keep their wits about them. Cadet-Engineers, on admission, must be between the ages of seventeen and twenty one, and physically sound—the physical examination being very thorough.

The academic year begins on the first of October, at which time all the older classes, and those just formed, take up the regular routine of the term, which is maintained without break to the semi-annual examination, which takes place about January 15th. The second term begins immediately after this examination, and continues to the regular annual examination in June, when the year closes. There are three recitations daily, except Saturdays, when there is but one. Each recitation consumes two hours, and is fixed as follows; First, from 8:30 to 10:30, A. M.; Second, 1:45, A. M., to 12:45, M; Third, 2 to 4 P. M. The studies are Steam Enginery, French

and Mathematics for the Engineers; Seamanship, French, Mathematics and English studies for the Middies. Great attention is given in both departments to practical exercises the third period of the five days, and the Saturday period usually being taken for this purpose.

Instead of vacation during the Summer months, the cadets are placed on board Government vessels, and go cruising along the coast visiting different Navy yards. During this cruise, the daily recitations of the Midshipmen are continued, while the Engineers give more attention to practical instruction than formerly.

But while mental culture is being obtained, physical development is also going on, there being four instructors in the art of defense. There are here all the necessary appliances and fittings of a good gymnasium—old Fort Severn being used for this purpose. In the gymnasium daily exercises are given, which all the cadets are compelled to attend, fencing and boxing ranking high in importance. When the weather permits, swimming is taught, none who have their health being excused.

On Saturdays, the supporters of base-ball and rowing are in their glory. The play ground swarms with contending nines and their partisans; while the boat house is filled with those interested in aquatic sports. The champion nine of the Academy can "walk away" from anything in the shape of a base-ball nine in Anne Arundel County, and it once had the hardihood to attack a professional nine, and did not fare as badly as was expected. Some three years ago, a picked boat crew made such good time in training that Admiral Porter, then Superintendent, challenged any crew in the United States to row with them in four-oared shells. The Quaker City Club, of Philadelphia, accepted the challenge, and came, and saw and were conquered; the cadets made the three miles in twenty minutes and twenty-five seconds.

Once a month, a ball is given in the gymnasium; the music, which is very good, being furnished by the Marine Band. The families of the officers attend, also visitors from the town, and many from Washington. These occasions are very much appreciated by the Cadets. It is the earnest desire of the authorities at the Academy to make the life within the walls so pleasant that the students will feel no desire to go outside. As well as we can learn, they have succeeded.

Where a great number of young men are congregated, it seems quite natural for their mischievous proclivities to tend toward *hazing*. This is true of the inmates of the Naval School, as many a new cadet can testify, yet the opposition of the officers to *hazing* is so strong and severe, that it has almost died out, or exists only in a mild form.

G. S. W.

THE following report of the election of the Freshmen, (Classical,) was handed us too late for the last number:

President—SCHOONMAKER.
Vice-President—BEEKMAN.
Secretary—S. N. WARREN.
Treasurer—VAN DERVEER.
Historian—MERCHANT.
Prophet—R. FISHER.
Poet—VAN STEENBURGH.

THE TARGUM.

BABCOCK & JOHNSON, Publishers.

RUTGERS COLLEGE,
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EDITORS:

A. VAN ET TEN, Jr., '74,
SENIOR EDITOR.L. H. SCHENCK, '74, } ASSOCIATE EDITORS.
J. H. SALISBURY, '75, }

[Editors elected the last Wednesday but one of each Term.]

SPECIAL NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS AND CONTRIBUTORS—THE TARGUM is published at the FREDONIAN office 36 Dennis-street, New-Brunswick, N. J., about the 20th of each month, for nine months in each year, no number to be issued during the College vacation. Terms: ONE DOLLAR per annum: single numbers TWELVE CENTS. All subscriptions, with the address of the subscriber, should be sent to the Directors of THE TARGUM.

All articles relating to the editorial management should be addressed to the Editors of THE TARGUM, New-Brunswick, N. J.

IN our last issue, our readers were informed that we intended to suggest some changes which we think should be inaugurated, and which would benefit our paper. The time has now arrived when every College, of any size and distinction, boasts of its journal; and, by what means can we judge of the merits of the institution which it represents, or, at least, of the literary abilities of their students, better than by the appearance and quality of its journal?

Now, we wish to ask the students of Rutgers, Is THE TARGUM what you would like to see it? Do you wish to have the merits of our institution judged by the journal which we issue? We think you will all answer that you do not. If that be your answer, then let each one ask himself the question, How can it be improved? Allowing us the privilege of judging, we would say, that there are many ways in which improvements can be made, but the most important, we think, are these: Since the Editors are almost entirely dependent upon the students for their material, every one can readily perceive the importance of their having a great many supporters, so that they have an opportunity to make some selection of articles, and then there will be no reason for their publishing any inferior articles, such as sometimes have found their way into the columns of THE TARGUM for want of something better.

The kind of articles which are most needed are short, spicy ones, such as will interest, not only the writer, but also the readers; and here let us suggest that a little more care be taken in the writing, because we often receive articles which, if the authors had re-read, they would have noticed the blunders for themselves, and thus have gained more credit.

A second, and we think the most important change which should be made, is in the length of the editorial term. At present, the editorial term is too short, for scarcely have the editors become accustomed to their duties, when their term has expired, and they have to vacate for the new Board. What we propose is this, let the length

of the term of office be changed to one year, and let one man be elected every College term, and then there will always be two of the corps who are accustomed to their duties, and the inconvenience and trouble which every new corps experiences in getting acquainted with their work will be obviated; and then let the best men be elected; let society cliques be cast aside, and let the interests of THE TARGUM be uppermost in the minds of all those who cast their votes for editors; and when this is accomplished, we predict a change in THE TARGUM which will make it hold an enviable place among the list of College journals.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

THE readings given on the evening of November 7th, before the Philoclean Literary Society, by Prof. Watters, were listened to with great pleasure by all those present, and had it not been for the severe storm, the audience would have been much larger. He delivered an extract from Macbeth in very fine style, but his rendering of Buck Fanshaw's funeral eclipsed all his other efforts that evening. His talents are certainly of a high order, and may he meet with the success which his accomplishments so richly merit. At a subsequent meeting of the Society, he was elected an honorary member.

WE are blessed with a large number of contributions for this number of the paper. Of course there is not room for all, and we must choose the best, and in our estimation, those that will be the most interesting to our readers.

The idea seems to prevail among our contributors that anything will do for the TARGUM, and consequently they spend very little time in preparing their articles. This should not be so. One should spend more labor on articles that are to go out before the public, than upon essays or compositions, which are only written to be destroyed, or stowed away where they will not be seen nor criticised.

EVERY student with spare change should visit Newark, and attend the Industrial Exhibition. Notwithstanding only the industries of the City of Newark are represented, the display is one of the finest of its kind ever witnessed by mortal eyes. Newark can well boast of her craftsmen, and the managers of the Exposition deserve the highest praise for the ability they have exhibited in gathering under one roof her varied productions in art. The reception given recently to the members of the press of the State of New-Jersey, was a grand affair. The Editors of THE TARGUM were neither forgotten nor neglected. The cordial invitation was accepted, and two of us started for Newark on an early evening train, and arrived at the Exhibition Hall in time to partake of lunch to prepare us for our evening's investigations. The representatives of the press, divided in several bodies, were escorted through the different parts of the mammoth building, and the uses of everything of peculiar construction were carefully explained to them. All weariness from sight-seeing was prevented by the enlivening music of Graffula's Band. A bountiful supper was in readiness about 10 P. M., and after appe-

tites had been gratified, the remainder of the evening was spent in "speechifying" and smoking. The modesty of the youthful representatives of THE TARGUM prevented them from participating in the former, but the deficiency was made up by ample indulgence in the latter. Readers of THE TARGUM, do not fail to attend this exhibition, if you wish to be pleased, and at the same time instructed.

OUR FACULTY.

THE *Weekly Fredonian*, of June 9th, 1873, contains brief sketches of some of the members of the Faculty of Rutgers, from which, with a few additions, we extract the following:

REV. WILLIAM H. CAMPBELL, D.D., LL. D., the eighth acting President of Rutgers College, comes from Scotch ancestors, the noted Campbells (Argyle) of the Highlands. He received his degree of A. B., at Dickinson College in '828, and in 1831 graduated from Princeton Seminary. In the fall of 1851 he came to New-Brunswick and became Professor of Belles-Letters at Rutgers, having also been engaged as Professor of Oriental Literature in the Theological Seminary. After twelve years of hard labor in instructing both the students of the Seminary and College, he was called to succeed that lamented and celebrated statesman and scholar, THEODORE FRELINGHUYSEN, in the Presidency of this College; and nobly has he fulfilled his duty.

Dr. Campbell entered upon his Presidency in 1863, with little encouragement. The whole College consisted of sixty students and five professors. The new President soon changed all this, and it is due almost exclusively to his indomitable will and energy that the students now number two hundred; that the Professors have increased to thirteen; that the endowment has been enlarged to five hundred thousand dollars; and that the Geological Hall, the Kirkpatrick Chapel and the new Grammar School have been added to the buildings then here.

He will sacrifice everything else of a worldly description to promote the welfare of the institution, with whose growth he has been identified, and to which he has been such a blessing. He is considered to be the best preacher of Didactic Theology in the Reformed Church. The earnestness of his delivery, combined with his painstaking manner of stating the heads of topics discussed, makes his sermons more easily remembered, perhaps, than those of any other preacher in the denomination.

GEORGE H. COOK, LL. D., Professor of Chemistry, Natural History and Agriculture, is a graduate of the Troy Polytechnic Institute, and has had a rich and varied experience in matters of practical or applied science. In 1852, he was commissioned by the Legislature of the State of New-York to visit the salt mines of England, France, Belgium, and Holland, in order to ascertain the best processes of making salt. The knowledge thus acquired, which was of a most interesting and instructive character, was applied to the development of the famous salt works at Syracuse. Just twenty years ago, Dr. Cook entered upon his duties as Professor in Rutgers College. He became connected with the Geological Survey of the State, and in 1864 became

chief director. His report, rendered in 1869, is considered the best specimen of a Geological Survey yet published in the United States. His name is a tower of strength to this institution, since he is one of the best known and most influential men in the entire state. As he came to Rutgers in 1853, he is the Senior member of the Faculty. He was elected Vice-President of the College in 1864.

REV. DEWITT TENBROECK REILEY, A. M., graduated from Rutgers in 1857, carrying off that year, the Suydam Prize for Natural Science. In 1860, he was elected Tutor in Latin, though quite young, not having been much over eighteen when he received his A. B. A year later, he was appointed to the position which he now so well fills. In 1868, the Trustees of the College elected him Rector of the Grammar School. His time has well been taken up with these two positions.

During his Rectorship the number of scholars has increased from eighty to two hundred. That he has not reached the end of his career we are quite certain; and the fact that he was offered (but declined) the position which Dr. Murray occupied, is another evidence of it. The Professor is a clergyman, and preaches first-class, and, above all, short sermons.

REV. THEODORE S. DOOLITTLE, D. D., Professor of Rhetoric, Logic and Mental Philosophy, made his commencement bow from Rutgers fourteen years ago; having been prepared for his College course at Ovid Academy, N. Y. He received his "Professional Certificate" at the Theological Seminary, in New-Brunswick, in 1862. In 1864, he came to Rutgers and began the duties of his Professorship, which was endowed by the Collegiate Church of New-York City. The Doctor has for nine years continued to teach his interesting subjects in the best style, always pleasing his students—for he sacrifices both time and patience, not only in preparing the orators for ordinary occasions, but also extraordinary times of Sophomore and Junior Exhibitions and Commencement day. Last Summer he began his tour over Europe, returning this year with many artistic curiosities of the Old World. He is now engaged in making a collection for the College of photographs, maps, charts and models for illustrating subjects of classical and modern history, of architecture and of the fine and mechanic arts.

JOHN CONOVER SMOCK, A. M., Professor of Mining and Metallurgy, graduated from Rutgers in 1862, this class being the largest ever graduated. In 1863, he was appointed Assistant State Geologist, under Dr. Cook. In 1868, he was chosen to the position he now occupies, with the permission to spend two years of study in Europe. Prof. Smock is about thirty years old, and belongs to an old Monmouth County family. While in Europe, he obtained for the College library the complete set left of "The Journals des Mines," (now called "Annals des Mines.") This is the most complete record of Geological research extant; was begun in 1795, and at present is composed of 140 volumes, one volume being issued every year in Paris.

GEORGE W. ATHERTON, A. M., Professor of History, Political Economy and Constitutional Law, and Military Superintendent, was prepared

for College in Phillips Exeter Academy, entering Yale in 1860 as a Sophomore. He left his Alma Mater in 1861, and enlisted in the Union Army, in the Burnside Expedition. He received the rank of Lieutenant, but soon afterwards was promoted to the Captaincy of his company, which engaged in the battles of Roanoke Island and Newbern. He resigned his command on account of sickness, resumed his studies at Yale, and graduated with the class of '64. In 1869, he came to Rutgers, and assumed the duties of the Professorship which he now occupies. Not long ago Rutgers came near losing him, as he was offered the Presidency of the Arkansas State University, but luckily this he declined. Thus it will be seen that Prof. Atherton has both a military and literary record, and every one knows that he has filled both extraordinarily well.

REV. CARL MEYER, D. D., Professor of Modern Languages, succeeded Prof. Fischer in 1869. The Doctor came originally from Hesse-Darmstadt, of Giessen, and spent two years in the University of Halle. He was settled as a clergyman for thirteen years at Hamberg des Montes, coming to America in 1862. Four years ago he was called to Rutgers, and also became Pastor of the Third Reformed Church. As Professor of the Modern Languages, his kind and genial method of instruction makes him universally beloved by the students.

FRANCIS CUYLER VAN DYCK, A. M., Professor of Analytical Chemistry, entered Rutgers in the Sophomore year of the class of '65, after having spent a year at Williams College. He was one of the honor men of his class, taking the Suydam prize for Natural Science. After graduation, he studied Chemistry for a year under Dr. Cook, and was appointed in 1866 Tutor in that branch. In 1870, the Trustees promoted him to the office which he now fills so satisfactorily. The Laboratory at the present time contains the largest number of students that ever pursued Analytical Chemistry as an elective study.

EDWARD A. BOWSER, M. S., Professor of Mathematics and Engineering, came originally from Maine. At an early age he went to California, and graduated from the University at Oakland. In a few years he entered the Normal School at Albany, afterward the Brooklyn Polytechnic, from which he graduated, and afterwards taught. He entered Rutgers in the Senior year of the first regular Scientific Class (1868.) Immediately after graduation, he was appointed Tutor in Mathematics. From '69 to '70 he was in the employ of the United States Coast Survey, and in 1871 he succeeded Col. Kellogg in his present position.

ISAAC E. HASBROUCK, A. M., Adjunct Professor of Mathematics and Graphics, graduated from his Alma Mater in 1865, having received the Classical and Mathematical Prizes. In 1867, he was appointed Tutor in Mathematics, and a year later aided Prof. Reiley as an instructor in Latin. The first class with which he dived into triangles, squares and quadratics was '71. In 1872 he received his Professorship.

ONE of our Editors took a premium at the Newark Industrial Institute, but an unkind Policeman made him put it right back where he took it from.

LOVE.

Fond Poets have written, and bards often sung
The raptures of love in each civilized tongue,
Yet room is abundant its glories to praise
Through all coming time, through eternity's days.

In ages gone by, in the garden so sweet,
Our ancestor Adam his love did re-ate,
To beautiful Eve, the fair mother of all,
He loved e'en before, or e'en after the fall.

In more modern days, when great nations have war'd,
And countries been ravished with famines and sword,
Then patriotism, the love for one's land,
Repell'd the invader as it by command.

Love is a great passion; it is a great snare,
That catches its victim before he's aware;
'Tis not, oh! 'tis not that its value we'd stay,
But from its allurements keep out of the way.

Yet Love, though a passion, exemplifies faith,
It is true to its word, whatever it saith;
And he is but false who attempts to believe
That his Make he loves, when Him he doth grieve,

Yes love is true beauty; it forces the man
By noblest of pow'rs to be first in the van
Of Truth and of Justice, himself to deny
In helping on others, forgetting the I.

'Twas affection that mov'd the Savior our Lord,
To show such a promise to men in his word,
And prove it so nobly, all nature's to move
By his sacrifice on the altar of Love.

Love though bruised with deceit and blasted with pain,
At the first glimpse of hope takes courage again,
With Poets we say, "Break the vase if you will,
But sweet roses' fragrance will linger there still."

When Truth shall perfect, in Heaven above,
When this world's cold scorn shall be turned into love,
When there's blessing or curse, a smile for a frown,
In place of a Cross a most beautiful Crown;

When rays shall be changed into garments of light,
And fair noonday brightness shall follow earth's night,
When sun knows no setting, and stars never fade,
But ever remain in the form they were made;

Then, then when earth's sorrows forever are gone,
Sweet love in fair Heaven will hold ev'ry one,
Gay seraphs will shout it, dear angels will sing,
And children cry Love to the Savior and King.

AMOR.

THOUGHTS ON HEARING GOUGH.

WHAT a boon to our poor humanity is a good orator with a Christian heart! We say, with a Christian heart, and by this we mean not according to the formulary creeds of the Presbyterian, Baptist, Methodist, or any other persuasion—rather by the common essence that characterizes them all. But why a Christian? Because we believe Cicero was right when he said "an orator must be a good man—first of all a good man, and one who understands speaking."

Oratory, in its highest sense, appeals to the longings of our immortality. That indefinable something which lies buried in our natures and which other men strive to get hold of and so miserably fail, responds to the voice of eloquence with irresistible attraction. Like love-sick school boys we offer up our hearts at the shrine of unaffected sympathy. How well we remember the first half dollar we spent six years ago to hear Gough. Rather a large sum for a poor apprentice, and with some scruples of conscience we took our seat in the gallery a full hour before the lecturer would appear. Two hours more, and the most magnificent peroration we have ever heard was dying off the speaker's lips. Indeed

the whole address overwhelmed us, and we went home under a strange spell. Never before had man so portrayed to our youthful mind the true dignity of service, or excited such noble aspirations. Never before had any one taken such complete possession of our heart or roused into activity all that was good within us. Thus the live-long night that followed was a fitful struggle between tired nature and the orator's spell, as well as witness to the formation of hopes that we trust will never die.

But the Prince of popular orators has recently visited New-Brunswick. What are the practical lessons he has left us? Writing to young men looking to public life, we mention three:

1. *Cultivate Human Sympathy.* We look forward to the time when we may expect to influence men. If we are ambitious, we study diligently, learn the rules of logic, practice debate, perhaps become skilled in argument and keen in intellect. Like a well disciplined force, we hope soon to reap the reward of toils. All very good; but did it ever occur to us that we may be foolish with it all? Have we never learned that men are made subjects in either of two ways—by physical power or moral suasion? Now we certainly have no wish to become tyrants, therefore we must persuade. But at the bottom of this persuasion, there must be an element which perhaps we have totally overlooked. *We must love men.* The reason that too many congregations sit unmoved, the reason that juries yawn and public assemblies are sometimes meagre and chill, is not that somebody's intellect is at fault: *the trouble is with somebody's heart.* Now nobody admires more than we fine intellectual powers but unless these be backed by a tender heart, nobody is more convinced that they will be ineffective. Is it not time that young men who are well on their course should look to the state of their hearts? Is it not time we discovered that most truths which men ought to know and act upon are already plain or explainable? What they need most is enforcement. This depends on sympathy. But how are we to get this sympathy? It is a question that some of us ought to have asked long ago, but it is not too late. Happy is he who has learned to cultivate this quality in his practical life. To others it will be painful work to undo the bands of a selfish nature, and break up the fallow ground of a calous heart. There is but one way to accomplish it. It lay through sacrifice. We believe it to be indispensable to eloquence that we get down to that part of our nature that *feels*. The process is the exact opposite of that which marks the grasping, mercenary spirit of this age. It is a struggle to get out of self into the region of pure benevolence. How can young men be orators when they are freezing with indifference to human woe? The thought is applicable to College life, but more than all to Theological Seminaries. "I believe it perfectly possible," says F. W. Robertson, writing to a Theological student, "for too much of a literary turn to mar your usefulness." Five or six years of exclusive devotion to study may have turned out some very fine intellectual instruments in this vicinity. Let us look to see if we have any powder to fire the gun.

2. *Be unconventional.* Conformity to rule is good, but conformity to nature is better. It is

the privilege of Americans to be free in the expression of their opinions, both as to the manner as well as matter. What a pity to ape the style of any sect or individual, and smother our own individuality. Is it not the bane of public speech that young men are afraid to give latitude to the promptings of their hearts. Nay, not only this, but they are sometimes so far misled from the spirit of effective address, as to think it a choice bit of criticism to note any departure from a stereotyped mould. When we learn that the spirit is higher than the letter, and that the multitudes are dying for the manifestation of a warm and vigorous life; that tameness is the curse of any address, and that men will pardon awkwardness, overlook mistakes, if only your soul is brought in contact with theirs.

3. *Give your life to your cause.* We can hardly be master of more than one calling. Gough has spent his life in platform oratory, and it took many years before he was master of the situation. It becomes us to know what we are going to do, and to make all learning and opportunity contribute to our purpose. It takes years of thought and experiment to get any great business interwoven into our being. It is a long conflict with difficulties, and that curse of all progress, indifference; but, thank God, the day of Victory comes at last. Then can we speak with that high authority and that convincing earnestness of one who knows, and knows thoroughly what he is about.

ORION.

THE SONG BOOK.

SEVERAL individual Colleges have been enterprising enough to issue volumes containing the songs most popular at those particular institutions. But Rutgers' name does not appear even among the Colleges which have contributed songs to that *omnium gatherum*, the *Carmina Collegiensia*.

Now, there is a general feeling throughout the College that the number of songs of which Rutgers is able to boast, and which are entirely distinct from those of all other Colleges, would easily warrant the putting forth of a song book, which would reflect only the feelings of our own College, and which would be acceptable as well to graduates as to under graduates. A committee has been appointed for the purpose above noted, and will begin work at once. They ask the hearty co-operation of all to whom these presents may come. If the project fails, as many another has done before, it will only be because our students do not feel sufficient desire for a book of the kind to lead them to grant their aid and assistance. Every man in the College can agree to take a copy of the Song-Book when it appears, and every man can induce one or more of the graduates, the Trustees and the friends of the College to do likewise. If so much interest as this should be taken in the matter, its success would be a foregone conclusion.

Further, if any man neglects or refuses, when able to do so, to furnish the committee with correct copies of such songs as he may know to be popular in the College, he has no right to criticise the book when it appears. The music is safe enough: New-Brunswick has too much musical talent to allow it to suffer. What is wanted is—

words: the *ipsissima verba* of all the songs whose merit has been shown by their popularity. If these be lacking, the College and not the Committee will be in fault. The committee is composed of Chairman JOHNSTON, '70, OPPIE, '74, H. FULLER, '74, COLBURN, '76, LEFFERTS, '76, SEARING, '74, to any of whom communications may be sent.

CHARITY STUDENTS — SO MIS-CALLED.

IN your issue for October is an article headed "Charity Students," evidently penned with a good motive, and with a view to vindicate a much worthy class of our students from misapprehension and misrepresentation. Yet permit me to object entirely to its opening sentence: "Charity Students. Who are they? It is a melancholy fact that they constitute by far the greater proportion of that body of men who are soon to lead the Church of the future, and bear the burdens of an increasing power." The writer unfortunately falls into a commonly current error of classification of young men preparing for the ministry of the Gospel, by the pecuniary help of a Board of Education, or of the Churches of which they are members, or private friends, or funds donated to Colleges and Seminaries for the purpose as charity students. We hear and see the expression continually applied to young men preparing for the ministry, but rarely, if ever, to young men, some of whom are in all our Colleges, preparing for other professions, under similar circumstances, yet never mentioned or thought of as charity students at all. Can any one tell in what or why one is more a charity student than the other? Neither can we endorse his statement that "It is a melancholy fact that they constitute by far the greater proportion of that body of men who are soon to lead the Church of the future." What in the world is there so melancholy about it? There is a certain number of young men, boys, if you please, who have not the means to obtain a Collegiate education. Very well, who are their companions in study, and what means have they? None of their own any more than their poorer fellows. As far as it affects manliness or independence, wherein lies the difference? One receives his support from and depends upon his father. One receives his support from and depends upon an employer, who wants his service for a work, and part of the work itself is a needful intellectual culture. One is leaning on, and generally without any further aim than mere dependence, his parent. One is leaning on his employer for a service which he begins as soon as his preparation in study begins, having the work for which it fits him in view. Is it more melancholy for the College to be selected as the learning place for young men, picked out on the basis of qualities already exhibited by them, for the highest intellectual work in the world, than by those who often have nothing higher in view for their sons than to "send them through College" with a wonderfully indefinite view of what will come of it? We cannot see where the "melancholy fact" will fit in. Contrawise, we should rather be disposed to call it a glorious fact. The wisest of men observed that "the rich and the poor meet together

er," whatever the false and foolish distinction men make between them, counting the rich as such, the more honorable, and the poor as such the less so. The Savior himself, who "knew what was in man," put it among the glories of his gospel that it reached the poor. The fact alluded to is simply a testimony of the power of that gospel and its working in the Church, leading her to regard herself in the parent's place to these young men, and them her sons. The College in which such a fact exists is favored with a special relation, most blessed and most honorable to the progress of the gospel. Nor are these young men "unfortunate" in any true sense of the word. Is it unfortunate to be blessed of God with qualities of mind and heart to attract the notice and approbation of God's Church and lead her to open the way to the noblest sphere of duty in which man can engage? Nor even "may they be lacking in manliness" Can it be unmanly to lay deliberately and cheerfully down prospects of good in this world, which lie within their reasonable calculation, and devote themselves for conscience' sake, and on a call believed to be of God, to a work whose reward is simply the good they may do and impart to others? Or, what is there more unmanly in any of these young men receiving the amount paid them by the Church, to secure their service in a field which she needs them to occupy, with the amount of compensation through life, so small that they cannot repay it, than in a son's receiving the means of support for years from a father, never dreaming of repaying it? There is no agreement for repayment by so-called beneficiaries of the Church, which does not apply with greater force to a son's repayment to his father. But enough. God speed the day when this long misapprehended subject will be properly understood, and the misnamed "charity student" shall only be heard of as a strange view of the olden time of the far, far past. S.

BLACK YOUR HEELS.

If you black your boots at all, black them all around. No matter if you wear "thirteens" and have to take fifteen minutes, a box of "Bixby's," and a brush in each hand to do it, don't slight the heels! You may say "a good soldier never looks behind," but a good General has a rear as well as a van guard. It isn't treating your heels fairly to skip them. In putting the "shine" all on in front you attempt to deceive, and besides, you will probably be found out. Those "spring-bottoms" may get "tucked up," and disclose your fraud. What an index to your character. That man of business, to whom you look for employment, will shake his head, that fair one whom you adore will shake her curls, and your knees may shake you. Now for another verse in the same meter. If you are in College, and seldom open your book, *except in the lecture room*, look well to your heels! They will show, if not at examination time, at least in after life. You are putting the "shine" in front. You are not only throwing away advantages, but you are also forming a habit, cultivating a principle which will be sure to dog your steps. If you enter the pulpit it will suggest the superiority of Spurgeon's sermons to your own, and the consequent propriety of your using them. Should you

be a lawyer it will incite you to stir up broils secretly while you pretend to be a living gospel of peace. As a merchant you will probably sell *imported* goods that have never been a mile from land, or else defraud the Custom House. In the Legislature you may not vote for the "back-pay" bill, but you will leave your heels exposed by pocketing the "steal," unless you have hopes for a future term. But enough of prophecy Nip this tendency in the bud. Be just to yourself. Make clean the inside of your cup and platter, as well as the outside. That is the only right principle, and it pays best in the end. Black your heels!

WINDHAM.

EXCHANGES.

WE were just about to pronounce the *Virginia University Magazine* "capital," when our eyes fell on this: "This is one of the regulations of Rutgers College: 'No student shall visit bar-rooms, drinking saloons, or billiard-rooms.' This regulation would be perfect if it included in its prohibition, ice cream saloons."

Not at all strange. Our College is behind the times, and we cling to the old habit of using water as a beverage.

DOESN'T the Northwestern University issue a catalogue? The *Tripod* seems to have undertaken to fulfill a two-fold mission—that of College Journal and Catalogue. It might have done better at either.

WE have had the *satisfaction* of receiving the October Number of the *Cup and Gown*. Always glad to welcome you, Columbia.

THE first number of *Scribner's St. Nicholas*, a magazine for girls and boys, is on our table. The name of Mary Mapes Dodge, as conductor, is enough to insure its welcome to all the "little folks," as well as those older. We predict for it as successful a future and as wide circulation as *Scribner's Monthly* has attained.

WE have received a copy of the second edition of a Pronouncing Hand-Book of Words, often mis-pronounced, and words to which a choice of pronunciation is allowed. By RICHARD SOULE and L. J. CAMPBELL. LEE & SHEPPARD, Publishers.

This is a useful guide to any one who wishes to speak the language correctly, as it gives him the command of 3000 words, such are used every day, and nearly as often mis-pronounced. Students will find it very useful as a pocket companion. Price, 35 cents.

WE have never had any experience in making wax-flowers, but judging from a copy of Madame Herman's Method, and the inclosed set of moulds which came to us, we should think any young lady might easily acquire the art in a very short time.

IN addition to those mentioned in our last number, we have received the following Exchanges: *Annalist, Pen and Plover, Beloit College Monthly, University Reporter, Cap and Gown, University Magazine, College Herald, Western Collegian, Proof Sheet, Tripod, Scribner's St. Nicholas, College Journal, Fire-Side Favorite, National Protestant*.

PERSONALIA.

J. WOODBRIDGE, '76, has entered Union College.

VAN NEST, '75, studies law with Clark, in Somerville.

R. M. BOGGS, '73, reads law with Parker and Keasby, Newark, N. J.

DIXON, '73, is Principal of a high school in Ridgeway, Elk County, Penn. He is expected to enter the Seminary next year.

GEORGE WILLIAM BROWN, '31, at the recent election held in Baltimore, Maryland, was elected Chief Justice of the Supreme Court without opposition.

WM. S. KENYON, '42, of the City of Kingston, was the Republican candidate, at the late election, for Justice of the Supreme Court, in the Third Judicial District of the State of New-York.

THEODORE R. WESTBROOK, '38, of the same place, was the Democratic candidate for the same position.

JOHN VAN CLEEF, Esq., '69, Counsellor-at-Law, was happily married last September, to a Rahway belle. The wedding was a most enjoyable one to all present—not excepting our old-time JACK.

GEORGE VAN HORN, '74, has returned from his six months western trip. His health, which was much shattered by a severe congestion of the lungs, is almost entirely restored. He remains East until Spring, when he intends returning to the happy hunting grounds of the Sioux and Apaches, as we remember George always was a good shot.

SLADE, '75, has entered New-York City University. We understand that his muscular power is put to good use in all the College sports. He is Captain of the Base Ball Nine, and we hope to hear still better things of him in the future. Go in SLADY, but do not get the ill will of the Professors by disturbing your next-door neighbor in the class-room.

LOT and WELLS, '75, paid us a visit recently, and brought favorable reports concerning the boys, (SLADE, HOFFMAN, etc.,) in New-York City University. Having witnessed our victory over Columbia, at Foot-Ball, they went back with the feeling that Rutgers is not dead yet, and only regretted that circumstances prevented them from casting their lot with us for the remainder of their course.

WHAT'S IN A TITLE?—Our friend, GEORGE S. WILLITS, '73, has one. He passed first out of a class of 15, selected by the Secretary of the Navy, from 54 applicants, in the examination at the Naval Academy, at Annapolis, Md., and is now Cadet-Engineer, U. S. N. Besides being at the head of his class, he figures as Centre-Field on the Ball Nine, and is Captain and Stroke of the Class Crew. He'll do.

P. V. HUYSSOON, '73, has been heard from. He is Principal of the Academic and Collegiate Institute at Millford, Del., and has a situation of which any young graduate might be proud. While doing his best to teach the youthful idea to shoot towards a College education, he invites all his ex-class and College mates to come and help him punish the little Diamond State canned Peaches and Mispillion Creek Oysters.

POEM.

THE following is a reply from a young lady, in answer to a request to write a Poem for the TARGUM. It is certainly very complimentary, and shows that Rutgers is not wanting in the admiration of the gentler sex:

"Hills peep over hills," as I attempt the task—
Until in the far distance from where the echoes of learning ring,

I catch a fond glimpse of the great Pierian spring.
I look again, and lo! fair youths that realm throng,
And I see the muses giving them the draughts for which I long.

A third view convinces me that these favored ones,
Are none others than old Rutgers noble sons.
Shall I attempt to join that happy throng,
And drink with those who have drank so long?
Ah! surely not, to attempt it would be vain,
So I turn and enter the lower path again—
Which bears so many a telling sign,
I cannot but know that path is mine;
You will not feel unkindly towards me, I trust,
The honor I feel, but decline it I must;
Hoping the fame of THE TARGUM may continue to extend,
All w me to be your very true friend.

COLLEGE DOTS.

BASE BALL is a thing of the past.

FOOT-BALL has been the prevailing sport this term.

THE Faculty is anxious for cold weather to put in an appearance. Snow-balls interfere less with study than foot-balls.

A GRAMMAR School boy translates the old saw: "*De mortuis nil nisi bonum.*" After death there is nothing except bones.

THE New Masonic Opera House will be opened on Monday Evening, 24th inst., the occasion being a Concert by the Choral Society of this City.

A DIRECTORY of Rutgers University, including Seminary, College and Grammar School, is in preparation, and will be published soon. They can be procured at Terhune & Van Anglen's as soon as ready.

PROFESSOR—"What instance of friendship is given from the Scriptures?"

STUDENT—(in Psychology)—"The friendship of *Davis* and *Jonathan*." It will not do to neglect reading the Bible.

A SOPHOMORE says he can not understand how anyone, possessing what is generally known as a conscience, can counterfeit a five-cent-piece, and put on the back of it, "In God we trust." It is also beyond our limited comprehension.

OUR funny man gets off the following: Suppose there is a riot on the Campus among the students, would a *peeler* have a riot to arrest them? Of course, if he gets out a warrant. What if he should get one, and return and they *warrent* there! I'd *warrent* you.

To Chum—What you got there? Kerosene. I wouldn't be seen carry-ing it.

OUR new Chapel will be dedicated December 3d, at 11:30 A. M. The invitations distributed among the students are being sent far and wide over the land. Addresses will be delivered by prominent clergymen and laymen, and an interesting occasion is expected.

THE foot-ball match between the classes of '74 and '75, October 31st, was a one-sided affair, resulting in a victory for '75, by a score 6 to 1. '74 beat '75 two years ago by the same score. Time works wonders. The game between '75 and '76, November 11th, was continued until dark, resulting in a score of 5 to 3 in favor of the latter. '75 did not play with her usual vim.

A SCIENTIFIC Junior reciting verbatim, a section of the Constitution in "Civil Government," in reference to the vestments of judicial power, repeated the word "or" twelve times, while it appeared in the passage but twice. Whereupon the Professor said, in rather a sarcastic tone, "You got your 'oar' in that time, didn't you?"

THE students are beginning to complain again about the walks from the Campus gates to the College. To think of the "slush" to be waded through another winter is indeed enough to make the heart sick! Hope on! You may yet have respectable walks before you graduate. Stranger things have happened.

THE following wash bill was presented a short time since to an upper classman:

"MR. _____,
To MRS. MERGENT, Dr
For Washing, 18 1/2, - - \$1.50
Please call and settle."

Query! How often does that fellow "make a change?"

THE following verses have been put to music—C. M., and are sung at Junior Class Meetings:

Mary had a little lamb,
With which she used to tussel,
She snatched the wool all off its back,
And stuffed it in her bustle.

The lamb soon saw he had been fleeced,
And in a passion flew,
But Mary got upon her ear,
And stuffed the lamb in, too.

BEHOLD, how great a flame a little spark kindleth. The article in the October number of THE TARGUM, on Billiard playing, has been a subject for a great deal of comment, not only from faculty and students, but our exchanges seem to wonder at the audacity. Alas! "Sambo," thy doom is sealed. Hear what the *Western Collegian* says:

"THE TARGUM, the sprightly exponent of Rutgers College, is one of our most fearless exchanges. In an article on billiard playing, 'Sambo' certainly shows himself no respecter of persons, since in his denunciations of the practice he is almost as severe against the authorities who neglect to enforce the college laws as those who violate them. He evidently neither fears professors nor regards students."

As you like it. Nevertheless, Sambo's object has been attained, and now, ye sons of Rutgers, play billiards *no more*. The faculty have taken active measures against it, and the first query that meets one on entering a certain saloon is "Do you belong to the Faculty?"

WE saw a Soph., the other day, making rapid strides towards the President's room, with a cow in tow; suddenly the scene changed, and the cow was making more rapid strides towards the campus gate, with the Soph. in tow, and several totes in close proximity.

OUR TELESCOPE.

CRUELTY to animals—throwing physic to the dogs.

GRADUATES of Vassar convert their gymnastic suits into redingotes, and clothe the heathen with the pieces left over.

A WORTHY gentleman in Danbury played euchre at a neighbor's house until an hour after midnight, Monday, and beat every game, but got skunked going home.—*Danbury News*.

THERE will be a barber at the Mansion House hereafter. His name is Dick Lansing. He's first-class.—*Williams' Review*.

Query—Is he a Senior or Freshman?—*Ed*.

THE Junior who was found the other morning in the wood-box, sleeping off a carouse, insisted that he had merely been laying in his winter's fuel.—*Anvil*.

A PORTLAND man, caught fishing for trout on another man's land the other day, completely silenced the owner, who remonstrated, with the majestic answer, "Who wants to catch your trout? I am only trying to drown this worm."

THE young ladies of Waterbury are getting to be high-toned. "W-h-y y-o-u o-l-d s-a-r-d-i-n-e, is that you?" is the way one fair one saluted another one on the street, recently, and the angel in bustle and high heels meekly and poetically responded: "You bet! I'm your katy-did, every time!"—*Rochester Union and Advocate*.

PROF.—"What is the apparent course of the Sun through the heavens?"

Student—(somewhat confused,) "From West to East, sir."

Prof.—"You mean just the opposite, don't you?" Student, (confidently,) "O, yes sir; from North to South."—*Ex*.

THE Madison Chapter of the Delta Kappa Epsilon Fraternity has been incorporated under an act of the State Legislature. The Chapter have purchased a plot of ground on Broadway facing the large Elm trees near the intersection of the Brook, upon which they purpose erecting an edifice for Society uses.—*Madisonensis*.

DR. HOPKINS—"What does your enjoyment of a witty man depend upon?"

Student—"It is in proportion to his wit."

Dr. H.—"Supposing he is a good man?"

Student—"It is in proportion to his goodness."

Dr. H.—"Well, supposing he *knows* a great deal?"

Student—"In proportion to his *nose*." Class howls.—*Williams' Review*.

A SENIOR sat up till 4 A. M., a few days ago, to watch shooting stars. He reported that the meteoric display was magnificent, and lighted up the whole College hill with a blaze of splendor. But a Sophomore who was out late on the same morning, says that the Circus came into town just about the same time with a flaming torch on every wagon. Query—Is it a grind on the Senior?—*Ex*.

A NEW student writes home: "Here I am in the arms of *Alma Mater*; it is the most crowded place I ever saw."—*Vassar Miss*.