And the bright star of hope there arisen is light­bow bright is the future! untried and inviting,
The histories of others unhappy, assure you
Our motto is "forward," so onward for ever,
And time on swift pinions is passing away.
The lives of the noble wherever you find them,
Those men who were mourned and lamented when gone,
The glorious records that they've left behind them,
Still beckon us forward, and bid us press on.
Though dark clouds may gather, and deep thun­ders rattle,
And wild raging tempests be painfully long,
Remember that victory comes after the battle,
That the side paths and byways but lead to
The dark shades of evening will soon gather o'er
Tress onward, press onward, the race is before

To finish the course we have nobly begun;
Up visions of glory in grandest array.

Press Onward.
Press onward, press onward, the race is before
The prize is worth winning, now wherefore delay;
The dark shades of evening will soon gather o'er
And time on swift pinions is passing away.
The lives of the noble wherever you find them,
Those men who were mourned and lamented when gone,
The glorious records that they've left behind them,
Still beckon us forward, and bid us press on.
Though dark clouds may gather, and deep thun­ders rattle,
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Tress onward, press onward, the race is before

The Inter-Collegiate Convention.
Collegians as a rule have an ex­ceedingly vague conception of the pro­posed inter-collegiate literary contests. The subject indeed became rather old and threadbare before it was in any way systematized, much having been written concerning it, but generally by those who possessed so faint a notion of the matter that their views gave lit­tle light, and, whether in favor of the con­test or not, usually have proven de­trimental to its furtherance.

A new idea ought to be clearly un­derstood before it is argued about. Now that a definite plan is proposed, it is to be hoped that the subject will be freely discussed. During the first part of last month, circulars were re­ceived by various members of our Col­lege, asking the Rutgers students to send delegates to Hartford, there to meet representatives of sister institutions. The call was signed by members of Princeton and Williams, and the object of the meeting was to discuss the feasi­bility of literary contests between the Colleges of the country, and, if possible, to draw up some plan for carrying them into effect.

To the delegates elected by the Rut­gers students, at a College meeting, no instructions were given. They were advised, however, by members of the Faculty not to pledge the College for the support of any scheme; to favor no plan proposed unless it was entirely practical; and in general, to maintain a conservative standing in whatever part they might take in the proceedings.

Enough interest was excited by this call to bring together at Hartford over forty students, representing fourteen Colleges, namely: Amherst, Bowdoin, Brown, Columbia, Cornell, Hamilton, Lafayette, Princeton, Rutgers, Syra­cuse, Wesleyan, Williams, Trinity and University of New-York.

The meeting, which convened at 10 A. M. on February 19th, was an ex­ceedingly interesting one. Although the proceedings were rather prolix, and the delegates' ideas of parliamentary forms rather confused, they were cer­tainly animated.

The Convention finished its labors on the same day, after three sessions of about three hours each. Notwithstanding the length of the proceedings, every delegate seemed to take a personal in­terest in the meeting, and a careful ob­servation might even perceive the various characteristics of different Colleges as they were displayed in their several representatives.

Most of the students were in a sim­i­lar position with those from Rutgers in regard to instructions, and opposed de­cidedly any schemes which might con­flict with what they felt would be the views of their respective Colleges. At the close of the afternoon session, the following provisionary constitution was adopted:

Article I. This Association shall be entitled the Inter-Collegiate Literary Association of the United States, and shall consist of such Colleges as shall ratify this Constitution.

Article II. The object of this Association shall be to hold annual competitive literary exercises and examinations at such times and places as the Association itself may determine.

Article III. The officers of this Association shall be a President, five Vice-Presidents, a Sec­retary, Treasurer, and an Executive Committee of one from each College of the Association.

Article IV. The duties of these officers shall be those usually appertaining to their offices.

Article V. Those officials shall be those annually appointed to their offices.

Article VI. The annual meetings of this As­sociation shall be held at the time and place of the annual exercises. Each College belonging to the Association shall be authorized to send three (3) delegates.

Article VII. Special meetings of the Associa­tion may be called by the President, at the re­quest of five Colleges belonging to the Associa­tion.

Article VIII. The Standing Committee ap­pointed by the preliminary meeting shall have
charge of the affairs of the Association until the first annual meeting.

Article IX. This constitution may be amended at any meeting of the Association by a vote of two thirds of the Colleges represented at the said meeting.

Article X. This constitution shall go into effect on being ratified by five Colleges.

The evening session was mainly devoted to a discussion of the various by-laws as reported by the committee appointed for that purpose. Finally the following were adopted:

Resolved, That this Convention appoint a Standing Committee of five, who shall arrange for an inter-collegiate contest in oratory, to be held on January 8th, 1875, at New-York City, in accordance with the following rules:

1. Two contestants shall be chosen by each College belonging to the Association; if, however, more than eight Colleges enter for competition, each shall be entitled to but one representative. The term “College” shall not be taken as excluding members who have taken the degree of A.B. or any equivalent degree, within a year previous to the contest.

2. Three awards of honor shall be made by three judges, who shall be chosen by the Standing Committee from men of literary and oratorical eminence, and who shall not be professors or officers of any institution represented in the contest.

3. Each address shall be the speaker’s own production, and shall not exceed ten minutes in delivery; and in making the award the judges shall have regard both to matter and to manner.

Resolved, That the Standing Committee shall arrange for a competition in essay writing in accordance with the following rules:

1. Three Judges shall be chosen by the Standing Committee, which Judges shall propose two subjects, determine the length of each essay, and the time when the essays shall be handed in, and make an award for the best essay on each subject. These Judges shall not be professors or officers of any institution represented in the contest.

2. Each College shall select at its discretion three representatives; if, however, the number of Colleges competing shall exceed eight, each shall be restricted to but two representatives.

Resolved, That in addition to the awards of the judges the committee are authorized to offer such pecuniary awards as may seem feasible.

Resolved, That the Standing Committee invite the presiding officers of the several Colleges represented in this association to submit such plans as may seem best to them for more extended inter-collegiate examinations; and that said committee be instructed to report a plan at the next annual meeting of the association.

Although these results of the Convention may not be satisfactory to all, they were the best that could be obtained, and the utmost care was taken to render them acceptable to everybody.

The many acts of kindness of the students of Trinity College were felt and appreciated by all the members of the Convention. If ever an opportunity offer itself for reciprocating their attentions, the Rutgers boys will not be slow in embracing it. If this first step should result in the successful establishment of the end desired, it will be owing largely to the assistance of Mr. Higginson, of Boston; his services in helping the delegates out of many a tangle of parliamentary forms, and his words of counsel were invaluable. Whether he desires the distinction or not, he certainly deserves to be considered the father of the movement. Mark Twain, who from his long continued residence in the West, might very properly be looked upon as an exponent of the sentiments of that portion of our country, addressed the meeting in a characteristic speech.

Although this gentleman was exceedingly cautious in expressing his sentiments, he undoubtedly favors the proposed contests, and in carrying them into effect his cordial co-operation can be hoped for. The Rutgers delegation, besides expressing themselves on all disputed points, favored strongly the holding of the first contest in New-York City during the coming winter, instead of at Saratoga during the College regatta week. They also opposed the proposition to have competitive examinations at the first contest in the sciences and the classics, holding that they would be impracticable.

Mr. Charles Dudley Warner, who addressed the meeting, was strongly in favor of holding the first exhibition at Hartford. For many reasons that cannot be doubted, that city would be preferable to the one ultimately chosen; but the sentiments of the meeting were divided between these localities and Saratoga, and rather than have the latter selected, the majority voted in favor of New-York.

The day after the Convention, the delegates departed to their respective Colleges, all expecting, or at least hoping, that their meeting would result in successfully establishing inter-collegiate literary contests. In regard to taking measures for the ratification of the constitution and by-laws adopted by the Convention, it would be well to defer the matter for a time.

As yet few, if any, of the Colleges have acted in the matter, and as Rutgers does not pretend to be an original mover, she can without any detriment await the action of other institutions. It is to be hoped that all the Colleges represented at Hartford will be represented at the first contest.

Should this prove a success, the affair will grow in popularity, examinations in scholarship will be established, and every College will be glad to take part.

Predictions are useless, but it is not improbable that these exhibitions will, if carried into effect, occupy an unimportant place in a College course, and ultimately prove a criterion for all the world of the American student’s ability.

“Accuser.”

A writer in one of our monthly magazines has of late been pleasantly discoursing on “French Words and Phrases.” Speaking of words that sometimes have quite a different meaning from the corresponding English ones, he mentions accuser, and wonders how it came to be used in the sense of accuser la reception d’ une lettre, to acknowledge the receipt of a letter. I think I can help him out of the difficulty.

The first meaning of accuser, in French as well as in English, is, “to impute a crime or offense to somebody.” It is, secondly, used in the milder significance of “to blame,” and is applied to either persons or things. The following quotation from the Henriade of Voltaire, I find in Littre’s Dictionary: “d’Egmont de l’ in certain Mayenne accusait la lenteur. This meaning we also have in English; but here the two languages separate. The English goes no further, while the French does.

We may say, figuratively, that a certain fact or circumstance accuses a person of a certain offence; that is, furnishes evidence that he has committed the offence in question. Now, in French, we may divest the word accuser alto-
The Sophomore Exhibition.

On the 23d of February last, our new Chapel was well filled with one of New-Brunswick's finest and most appreciative audiences. The day dawned with an overcast and frowning appearance, threatening to dampen the feelings of the orators of the day; but very opportunely "old probabilities" changed his mind, and Sol came forth with considerable power.

As the hour for the Exhibition to commence approached, the ears of the expectant audience were treated to some sweet strains of music, discoursed by the College Organist, Mr. John Oppie, '74.

After the Invocation, by Rev. Wm. Taylor, D.D., of Newark, N. J., and a suitable overture, Prof. Doolittle introduced the orators in the following order:

Wm. R. Taylor, Newark, N. J.; subject, "The Polish Boy." This was delivered in a very fine and creditable manner. His gestures were good, and his tone and manner were such that the pathos of the piece was forcibly brought forth.

J. E. Lyall, Hudson, N. Y.; subject, "Earnestness." This gentleman would undoubtedly have acquitted himself more creditably, had it not been for his misfortune in coming on the stage; his principal fault was the lack of that which he chose for his speech.

P. F. Sutphen, New-Brunswick, N. J.; subject, "Burr and Blennerhasset." He delivered this in a fine oratorical style; his gestures were a little too frequent, but he undoubtedly merited the prize he obtained.

Wm. H. Price, New-Brunswick, N. J.; subject, "The Polish Boy." This gentleman did not do as well as usual, his gestures being made without sufficient forethought, and twice in seeming contradiction to one another.

Peter H. Milliken, Bloomingburgh, N. Y.; subject, "Incentives to Duty." He seemed at first to be a little awkward, but soon overcame his discomposure, and as he advanced in his speech, he deepened in his energy and earnestness.

John Lefferts, Jr., Flatbush, L. I.; subject, "Speech against a Libeller." This gentleman, generally a very rapid speaker, on this occasion kept complete control over himself, and showed by the earnestness of his speaking and his good gestures that he had studied his oration thoroughly.

C. C. Van Deusen, Hudson, N. Y.; subject, "Loss of the Union Irreparable." He, from the first, kept the undivided attention of the audience; which could scarcely be otherwise, from the complete control the orator had over the modulations of his voice, and the thorough acquaintance with his speech. His gestures were few, but good, and in this respect, at least, he excelled his competitors, and richly deserved his reward.

B. B. Staats, Middlebush, N. J.; subject, "English Victories and Irish Aliens." By this time, the audience began to be rather restless, and, as is always the case under such trying circumstances, this tended to divert the attention from the speaker. He rendered his speech quite well, although a little stiff on the stage, and lacking sufficient zeal.

Between the orations, the audience was gratified with fine music, and after the benediction had been pronounced by Dr. A. B. Van Zandt, of the Theological Seminary, the Committee of Award, consisting of Rev. Mason Ferris, D. D., Charles Dunham, M. D., and John T. Hill, Esq., retired for consultation.

After a short absence, Prof. Doolittle announced to the students and friends of the orators, who had remained to hear the decision, that the Committee were ready to report.

They said that they had listened with a great deal of satisfaction to the speaking, and thought that the Exhibition of the Class of '76 had contained less of declamation, and more of oratory, than any for some time past. They found it to be quite difficult to choose the best two, and wished they could give each a prize; but since this was impossible, they had determined upon Mr. C. C. Van Deusen for the first prize, and P. F. Sutphen for the second, while they would make honorable mention of Messrs. Taylor and Price.

The decision is looked upon by all unprejudiced persons, as being very just and fair to the eight fortunate orators.

Altogether, the Exhibition passed off very pleasantly, and was duly appreciated, judging from the number of floral gifts which the orators received from their fair friends.

Omichon.

In the February number of the Targum, "a graduate" wants to know why it is that Rutgers is not to send a crew to Saratoga. I think I can tell him the reason; because the students do not take any interest in boating. The trustees paid for the house, I believe, but the students have made no move towards getting boats. They can hardly expect us to bring them boats and set them in them. The least they can do, is to ask for money; but so far they have not done even that, as far as I can hear. Let them first contribute something themselves, as a pledge that they "mean business." They can afterwards draw on the alumni, with the assurance of having their drafts honored.

Another Graduate.
Lessons from Life.

Man is a chimera; a paradox; a bundle of contradictions; a wise fool; a strange, chaotic, but intensely interesting collection of peculiarities. When we stop for a moment, and think of our humanity, we laugh one moment and cry the next. "What a piece of work is man." With an intellect, which spans the universe, and soars to the highest heavens, yea, which seizes upon the very throne of the Omnipotent; with a spirit which allies him to angel and archangel, he yet stoops to follies and whims unworthy of a poor untutored savage. Is it not true? Let us look at a few plain facts:

Every student knows, or should know, what a strong and positive character was that of Cardinal Richelieu; and yet, this same man would sometimes go leaping, kicking and neighing about his studio, under the impression that he had become a horse!

Dr. Johnson had a superstition which would not allow him to enter a door with his left foot first. If he found himself so doing, he would retrace his steps, measure his paces, until he came in right. This is the same Johnson who wrote so philosophically about death, and yet he himself had a terrible fear of that event.

Louis XIV., of France, was once nearly frightened to death by hearing Massillon preach on the small number of the saved.

Lord Byron was as full of whims as some old woman. He saw ghosts, and believed in them. If a mirror was broken in the house, a terrible calamity would soon follow; at table he would never be helped to salt, nor would he pass it to any one. He believed in dreams and omens, and would never begin anything on Friday; that was a black day in his calendar. He once dismissed the tailor who was unlucky enough to bring home his clothes on that day, and once turned away from the very door of a house where he had come to call upon a lady. In short, he was the abject slave of the most absurd and ridiculous follies. Some of his grandest poetry was written while under the influence of gin.

Nathaniel Hawthorne had a terror of men. He could not bear to meet them; never went into society; and was seldom seen on the street. He would often leave his house by the back door to avoid meeting visitors who were entering at the front.

Rousseau was afraid in the dark; so was Sir Samuel Romilly.

Voltaire, the bold mocker at religion, and at all human weaknesses and superstitions of men, was scared badly by hearing rooks crowing, on his left, while in the country.

History and Biography are great teachers. They speak with no uncertain voice. The facts we have quoted tell us plainly, "there is no perfection in man." The best are at the same time the worst; the strongest the weakest; the greatest the meanest. From "Nazareths" of sin and folly, have sprung "good things," which have made nations wonder. In this, doubtless, there is a Divine meaning. To those whom God has given great power He has also given great weakness, lest man in his pride and egotism should make himself equal with God.

If there lived a perfect man, earth could not contain him, and the heavens would be too small for his gigantic selfhood.

But, struggle after perfection as he may, he can never reach it here, for to God shall be the glory, let man purpose as he will.

Skating in Dutch.

Strange indeed it is to notice how such an insignificant thing as a pair of skates can change any one so radically! No nation on earth is more insensible to the moral influence of shoes upon the whole man than the Dutchman. Let a Dutchman wear the finest, most exquisite dancing shoes, equip him in high capped boots, with silver spurs, allow him to tread the stage in buskins or the comical, fanciful slipper, yet you do not change the man. He remains a Dutchman who dances, rides and acts. But give a Dutchman a pair of skates, and he is no longer a Dutchman, but a skater, he is turned into a "homme pa-tin," or manskate, as the Frenchman would justly call him. Touched as it were by the magic rod of a Circe, he is just as fully and entirely a skater as ever a Spaniard was a dancer, an Englishman a horseman, or a Frenchman an actor. It seems an enchantment, a spell, a transformation as from Ovid's metamorphoses. As soon as all nature begins to rest from its varied cares and labors, as soon as mother earth begins to put on her snowy garments for fear of cold, as soon as the streams and brooks begin to retire to their icy, wintry beds, then the Dutchman begins to awaken, to grow warm, to melt and change in the inverse proportion of temperature. Finally, the joyous time has come. It has frozen for some nights and days. Perhaps the ice is not thicker than an inch or two, and it would be very dangerous, yea even reckless to venture out, but the skater is the last one to care for that. In other cases the Dutchman is the most cautious and conservative of men; to take a boat-ride, indulge in a good healthy swing, or take a ride on the steam cars are to him problems, the decision of which would require the most lengthy consideration and the most conclusive moral evidence. But in regard to this question the Hollander seems to have lost all moral distinction; his faithful monitor within seems to be forever silent on this point. On ice he is exceedingly reckless; then he seems to glory in his carelessness, and display a rashness and courage of which an Alpine hunter would fain be proud.

Let us watch his movements as he comes on the ice. With hands benumbed with cold into which, in vain, he has been trying to blow some heat by holding them before the violent breath of his mouth, and burning with impatience while leaning against a tree, he is laboring apparently under great difficulties to put on his smooth and highly polished skates. Finally he has fastened the last strap, and then he glides along, swift as a bird on its wings, just as gracefully and pleasantly. He enjoys all the ease of being carried, with all the pleasure of carrying himself. His
feeling is a strange mixture of consciousness of strength and pleasure of motion. As long as a skater has his skates under his feet, he is the happiest of men.

But as it goes in life, so too on ice, man is not satisfied with being happy. The skater, too, craves the admiration of men. On this account, he soon gives up the idea of skating merely for the pleasure of skating. He wants to skate artificially. He must learn how to make graceful curves and artificial bends. Like an eagle, he must have at least a stretch of two yards on each side. After having trained himself for some time, and not without having had from time to time a very hard schooling, he is finally recognized as the leader of the rink! What a luxury! No one can keep pace with him! Nobody especially dares cope with him in elegance and gracefulness of motion. With his skates he describes the waving lines of beauty. Everybody admires him. Gentlemen envy him. Ladies crowd around him everywhere, and ceaselessly lavish their choicest compliments and smiles upon him. Wherever he comes, he is inwardly gratified with deafening hurrahs and applause.

Happily, however, not every one is aspiring to this honorable drudgery and foolish toil. Some prefer more quiet, and, I think, better enjoyments. “Love on ice” is a well-known popular Dutch song, and a no less expressive Dutch proverb. Nowhere in Holland are love and courting more at home than on the ice; nowhere does Cupid afford better opportunities for innocent, friendly intercourse. The lover and his girl form a couple, they skate hand in hand, perhaps here or there around a curve they turn into a lonely, solitary place, and find themselves alone. If a very short rest is desirable, he has to support her with his arm. If, perchance, she falls, he catches her in his arms; he has to tie or untie her skates. There is no such thing as suspicion on the ice. Even hearts themselves seem to be affected by the carelessness and hilarity of motion. Among the Dutch, ice, as some one tersely expresses it, is a sliding place for love.
same time most beneficial to the welfare and prosperity of our paper, we may easily, for Editors are human, have often failed.

Some may have thought the Targum lacked that vein of wit and humor, which is by many deemed to be so essential to all College literature. Others may have missed from its columns those sentiments of clear and well disciplined intellects, which tend to cultivate the mind and elevate College journalism to a high toned position of true worth.

To please all would be impossible, nor do we crave this. As in every community and society of men, there are those who are inevitably found on the side of the minority; so in every institution of learning there are those to whom the appellation of "grumblers," and "fault-finders," might justly be applied. We would suggest to such, that they forsake their cause immediately, and write for the columns of The Targum what they consider to be wanting. Many who are indifferent about contributing to its columns, little realize of how great importance these opportunities are, for the advancement of thought and expression, which they now allow to pass by unheeded; but which, at some future day, they most assuredly will regret.

We would suggest to our contributors, that they abandon the choice of subjects, which might lead them, unwillingly, yes, even unconsciously, to become victims to that grievous evil which is now gaining such vantage ground among us, i.e., plagiarism. The Targum was, and still is intended for the publication, neither of cruel or personal criticisms; nor for unfair or uncharitable cuts; but for the expression of true and honest sentiments.

And now, as we transmit to our successors in office the government of our journal, by which our connection with it has become the dearer to us, we feel confident that what we have merely succeeded in instituting, they will entirely accomplish.

Thanking you for the honor you have conferred upon us, by elevating us to the position, which, with this issue of The Targum, we vacate, and believing the trust you then committed to us has never been disregarded or betrayed, we bid you, kind readers, farewell.

Many thanks are due to Dr. Cook and Prof. Van Dyck for the interesting exhibition of Electrical Light before the Senior Class, on Thursday Evening, March 12th.

During the present term, the attention of the Seniors has been given to lectures and experiments on heat, magnetism and electricity. They undoubtedly presume themselves quite able to expatiate on either of these subjects with learned eloquence. Examination day, however, will try their mettle.

In connection with the subject of electricity, Dr. Cook invited them to an evening's entertainment for the purpose of exhibiting some of the phenomena of electrical light. It is evident that the good Professor is in sympathy with his classes, and does all in his power to render the subjects attractive.

We have received the American Educational Monthly, for March, published by J. W. Schermerhorn & Co., N. Y. City. It contains many short but valuable articles. They are valuable because they abound with facts, and seem to be so full of practical suggestions in regard to Education in Public Schools. The article on "Moral Training" forcibly shows the necessity of founding education in morals, and recommends teachers and parents to cooperate in effecting this.

We find the name of our good friend, Prof. W. E. Griffis, '69, attached to an article on "Education in Japan." If any of our readers expect to be teachers in Japan, we recommend them to read this article, as indicating the qualities requisite for teaching in that country.

We have delayed this issue in order that we might give an account of the Concert, given by the Glee Club of '76, at the Academy, Metuchen, N. J. Home talent not only should be recognized, but also patronized.
Good Nature in College.

Approach and enter, some cold morning at prayer-time, our College Chapel, and notice the different manners, and expressions of countenance. Some of the students come rushing in like a storm, forcing everybody and everything to give way, and with a scowl upon their faces, showing unmistakably the bad temper behind it. Others come nearly as rapidly, and suffering just as much and perhaps more, with cold; but what a contrast. Instead of the frown when meeting fellow-students, there is a pleasant smile accompanied by a cheerful “good-morning,” or a friendly nod of recognition. Upon meeting the one, you feel no gratification whatever; upon meeting the other, there is a pleasant smile accompanied by a friendly nod of recognition. Upon meeting the latter, you feel no gratification whatever.

Some of the students come rushing in noisily and tardily to recitations, and the day. The ill-tempered fellow comes with a failure. The reprimand and failure combine to make him really an answer to his rights.

So much are men capable of being influenced, that the angry faces of two or three will sometimes spread a gloomy feeling throughout an entire class. At the entrance of some happy fellow, who comes in “smiling all over his face,” almost every eye is turned upon the new comer, and the effect is wonderful. His good humored smile is contagious, and after listening to one or two of his jokes, the frowns are nearly all fled.

There is scarcely a person in College, who cannot, by a little effort, become a thoroughly good natured man. If you have an irritable temper, strive to keep it under your control. If you are of a melancholy disposition, do not exclude yourself from the company of others, but mingle with men whose sunny tempers will influence yours. Let every one resolve to be good-natured in all undertakings during their College course, and the disciplinary rules, which now are necessary, could be dispensed with entirely, and as a result we would have a model College in respect to government.

The Concert.

The Glee Club of '76, made its first public appearance in Metuchen, Tuesday evening, March 17th, and its reception was intensely flattering. Owing to the inclement of the weather, the Academy was not densely filled, but a very few more would have made comfortableness out of the question.

Promptly on the time advertised the Club opened with the chorus, “All Together,” the rendering of which was characterized by such perfect time and harmony that it was very acceptable indeed, and these invaluable qualities were faultlessly maintained during the whole evening. The programme was well selected, and consisted of the following songs, there being no instrumental pieces, as it was found impossible to procure a piano: “Stars of the Summer Night,” sung by the quartette, Osborne, Taylor, Van Deusen and Lefferts; “Rig-a-Jig,” “Music in the Air,” “Schoolmaster,” basso, Colburn, and the trio consisting of Lyall, Van Deusen and Osborne; “Sweet Face at the Window,” “Where, O, Where,” “On the Banks of the Old Raritan,” composed by H. N. Fuller, '74; “Pot-Pourri,” as arranged by Lefferts; “Drinking Song,” “New Jersey,” “Bulldog,” by the trio, Taylor, Lefferts and Van Deusen; “Springfield Mountain,” solo by Lefferts; “Lurboard Watch,” by Osborne and Lefferts; and “Good Night.”

Every exertion was generously and deservedly applauded, and the Schoolmaster, On the Banks of the Old Raritan, Pot-pourri, Drinking Song, Bulldog, and Springfield Mountain, were vociferously encored. Colburn is worthy of great praise in assuming so well the schoolmaster’s onerous task of teaching the A, B, C, to such unruly pupils as Osborne, Lyall and Van Deusen proved to be, and of holding his own so valiantly on the bass. Brumaghim carried the soprano admirably on “Rig-a-Jig,” Osborne succeeded exceedingly well with his rich tenor; and Van Deusen’s soprano and tenor were highly appreciated. Lefferts was received always with magnanimous applause, and Taylor’s sweet bass was accorded a full measure of praise. The rest of the singers sustained their parts very faithfully. The entertainment was also a success financially, but we are unable to state the amount of the net receipts. The Club, after this marked success, ought to give exhibitions in our large towns, and we feel confident in saying that its talent will be favorably acknowledged by good attendance. It is in good enough practice to try Masonic Hall, and we would urge the Club to do it, and although the expense for the use of the Hall is quite large, there is not the least shadow of a doubt that they could easily realize a nice little sum, and thus pay off some of their present debts.

K. K.
Solemn Times.

Great men are passing away. We are reminded that the wonderful scenes of the American conflict are becoming historic. Another decade, and a new generation will be inquiring about the times gone by. How solemn! How inevitably the march of years! How impressive to see the great intellects fall! They were our hope when days were dark. But they have gone. We can only think of them in their undaunted courage, their herculean toils, and their irreproachable characters.

How sublime is work! Each of these men did something; did it in the face of opposition; did it with immeasurable sacrifice; did it to the end. We revere their memories. But we do not stop here. We call upon some starling to cry loudly in our own ears, "Work, for the night is coming."


But come nearer home. A spirit of solemnity broods in our own land—in New-Brunswick—in the College. The voice of earnest prayer is heard frequently. The churches are thronged. College students love to pray.

While we pray, another spirit has risen in the West. The spirit of moral and spiritual power against the curse of the dram shop. "Our husbands and brothers must be saved." This is the motto of the women's movement, be their method right or wrong. Truly, we have come into solemn times. Financial and commercial trickery is not so much as thought of any more. It did not pay. Political honors and preferment place us on the mountain top for a little while, if we get them. They sink us into oblivion if we do not. Those melancholy failures haunt us. Death, the king of terrors, is confronting us. Great men are dying. Riches are taking wings. All things change. We must die. The eyes of the people have been turning slowly but surely beyond this world to that which is permanent, and "now the kingdom of Heaven suffereth violence, and the violent take it by force."

See how mightily they take it, and see the answered blessing in proportion. Oh, the new hope that lights the countenances of thousands! Oh, the new purposes—the new life! Out of the ashes of affliction, may a new blaze spring up. Out of withering disappointments may sweeter, purer, nobler lives revive. In our nation we mourn a Sumner, and a Fillmore. In our town, we mourn a Hill, a Staats, a Clark. In ourselves, perhaps, we mourn failure of worldly honors and applause. But the gift of eternal life is at our doors. A motive for loftiest thought, for deepest feeling, for grandest eloquence, for happiest service in the love of Christ may be ours. Welcome the free salvation. Welcome it, brother men. Welcome it all.

Orion.

Exchanges.

Several new exchanges have reached us since our last publication which we gladly welcome.

The McGill University Gazette has rather an extensive article on "The Birds of Montreal and Vicinity," which is rather too prolix to be of interest to those not specially concerned with birds.

The Philomathea, a monthly journal, published by the Philomathea Literary Society of New-York University, made its first appearance among College papers in January. We admit it gladly to our exchange list, and wish it success. Among its editors, we notice our old friend, Frank P. Slade, formerly of '75.

We are glad to notice the return of the Hesperian Student to our table, which we have been deprived of for some time. We hope the Editors may not become inveigled into the "sweet thraldom of the fascinating charms" of the girls of Lincoln, and thus forget in future to exchange with us. After the brilliant compliments they have bestowed upon the young ladies of their own place, it would be folly for us, in extenuation, to exalt the charms of our own fair ones in New-Brunswick; therefore we meekly subside.

From the Williams Review, we learn that the College crew for the coming regatta has already been selected. The word "worthy," as applied to our President in the last issue of The Targum, was italicized by mistake, and not intended for sarcasm.

The Courier, published by the M. C. Society of the Jersey City High School, has just come to hand, and is, we think, an improvement upon the preceding numbers. We doubt not but that the Editors will meet with success in the enterprise they have lately undertaken. We give them our best wishes and thanks for the compliment paid to The Targum.

The Lawrence Collegian cannot see the connection between our "Telescope" and the items under it, unless the wit is so fine as to need a magnifier. We are not aware of the circumstances which led to the name, but think undoubtedly it was suggested by reading some of the brilliant (?) jokes from the Lauretania, which we doubt not would need a magnifier, if we wished to discover any point to them.

The Pen and Plow, after a delay of several months, has made its appearance and receives a hearty welcome from the Editors of The Targum. The last number was one of unusual merit. "On the Use of Language," "Is Thought, as well as Mind Eternal?" and the poem, "When ye Gang Awa Jaime," we considered among the best articles, although the whole paper is worthy of careful perusal, not only by the literary man, but also by the farmer; for, as indicated by its name, it devotes its columns to agricultural subjects as well as to literary.

One of our newest exchanges is The Tyro, from Poughkeepsie Collegiate Institute. It contains the very quiddity of good arrangement and typography. The prose articles are very commendable, with the poetry a little behind. When we saw No. 1, we thought it impossible for the young ladies to maintain its excellence; but No. 2 exhibits an acceptable improvement on its predecessor. As much as we relish the tone and contents of the
I dream no more, my studies I renew,
The town clock's tone disturbed my pensive mood,
Oft had it struck, unheeded hitherto,
The wandering of my fickle thoughts remained
Short was the time my books the charm retained
This faithful servant, for full many a year,
I gaze from out its windows far and nigh,
And night had drawn her sable mantle on,
The tones, that issue from it hour by hour,
Beneath whose shades, the listless students still
Whether, through paths with fragrant roses
To tell me I was far from home; alone.

A Senior, after several admonitions from a Prof. for his low standing, and utter disregard for his studies, asked him if "familiarity didn't breed contempt?" Upon being answered in the affirmative, he turned to the Prof. with a smiling countenance, saying, that was his reason.

A good sell was perpetrated here a few weeks ago, and by which great numbers were deceived. Bills, to the effect that Henry Ward Beecher would lecture in Memorial Chapel, on "Modern Skepticism," were conspicuously posted throughout the City, and scores wended their way to the Chapel to find the whole affair a student's trick.

College Dots.
H. L. Janeway bore off the prize at Peitho. Senior debate.
The Literary Societies have decided not to institute a prize for Junior Ex.
Spring has come at last, and with it plenty of mud, especially on the Campus paths.
The Seniors are expressing much anxiety as to the probability of the occurrence of the Geological Excursion.
The following lines, written no doubt from experience, were recently sent by a member of '72 to a Senior whose condition he probably thought to be precarious:
"Oh woman, in her hours of ease,
Uncertain, coy, and hard to please,
But seen too oft, familiar with her face,
We first endure, then pity, then embrace."
A Prof. having expatiated at some length upon obligations to treat all creatures kindly, and upon the evils and cruelty of horse-racing, was accosted with the following question:
"Student—"Prof., do you consider boat-racing to be cruel?"
"Prof.—"Yes, under some circumstances."
2d Student—"in sotto voce)—"Certainly, if you strain the boat."

Professor, talking about different punishments inflicted by the laws, receives an illustration from a Junior.
"When my father was quite young, they used to hang men for burglary."
Classmate.—"Was your father hung?"

A Senior brought home one of his class pictures. "Sam" had taken especially fine pictures with it, and made him so good looking that he compared it with his reflection in the mirror. He immediately hurled the looking-glass out of the window as a cheat and fraud, unworthy its name and purpose.—Chronicle.
THE TARGUM.

Personalia.

NAT. BOARD, '69, is about to be married and settle on a farm.

CHARLES H. STITT, '44, has entered upon his duties at Bayonne, N. J.

H. KIPP, '73, put in an appearance the other day. He looks hale and hearty.

T. M. MOORE, '76, has left College to assume the position of his father's late partner.

FLETCHER CLARK, '73, has been in town for a few days. His trip to Europe seems to have done him good.

Among the graduates of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, N. Y., last month, were Trego, '70, and Wendover, '71.

VAN CAMPEN TAYLOR, '67, has lately entered into partnership with T. K. Roberts, a noted architect, of Newark, N. J.

TAKAKI, as we learn, has been ordered by his government to San Francisco, California, to act as Vice Consul in that City. Mr. Takaki was in town a few days ago, looking very much like a business man.

J. A. H. CORNELL, D. D., '36, is resting from his manifold labors, at his residence, New-Baltimore, N. Y. He was for many years the Financial Agent of the General Synod, and we doubt whether such a faithful and zealous supporter of that office can again be found.

We clip the following from The Tribune, of March 2d:

Tetnoske Tomita, Vice-Consul of the Japanese Empire, paid a visit to the Post Office on Saturday, and studied the workings of each department which were explained to him by Superintendent Yeomans. He was pleased and surprised by the rapidity and regularity with which so vast a work was accomplished. He said that the postal system of the United States had been adopted in Japan about two years ago, and that it was working well. The Vice-Consul is a native of Shen-dai, several hundred miles north of Yokohama. For some years past he was a student of Rutgers College, New-Brunswick, and is now residing in New-York. He has been instructed by his government to investigate subjects of general interest in the United States and to report on them when he returns, which he expects to do soon.

The College World.

The whole number of students now in Columbia College Law School is 438.

Thirty-one students have just been graduated from the Philadelphia Dental College.

Amherst College now has $60,000 in money, but is yet poor, as the funds are bound by conditions.

Dartmouth students have reconsidered their determination not to row at Saratoga, and will do so.

Mr. Emerson, at the last meeting of the Overseers of Harvard College, declared in favor of continuing the compulsory attendance of students on chapel prayers. He argued that prayer is the highest act of the human mind, and that it was not right to take away from or to let young men deprive themselves of the benefit of that act.

A very good musical idea has been elaborated at Vassar, where matinees are given by the young ladies, each matinee being exclusively devoted to the works of some particular composer. Prof. Ritter introduces the performance with historical and critical observations upon the composer in question.

The London Graphic reports, that out of the 106 men who have recently attained mathematical honors at Cambridge, and the 29 who distinguished themselves in the Law and History, Tripos there were 46 boating men, 15 cricketers, 10 foot-ball players, and 18 who devoted themselves to athletics proper, and some of them were proficient in more than one of these pastimes.

Prof.—What is death?
Sen.—Separation of flesh and bones.

Telescope.

Recitation in Astronomy.—"Mr. T., you will please name some of the stars of the first magnitude."

Mr. T., (confidently).—"61 Cygni."

Prof. remarks, "Hardly."

Mr. T., (with more caution) — "Orion."

Prof. shakes his head.

Mr. T., brightening up, says, "Jupiter and the Hyades."

Prof.—"That will do Mr. T."—College Argus.

Scene in a recitation room. Prof.—"The ancient Egyptians were in the habit of sacrificing red-headed girls to the devil." Auburn-haired student—"What did they do with the red-headed boys?" Prof.—"They supposed they would go of their own accord." Auburn-haired student collapses.—University Press.

A couple of medics somewhat socially inclined, made an engagement with some ladies to call and spend the evening. About eight o'clock the door bell rang, and with smiles they greet—a boy with peanuts. In due time the medics came. All passed off pleasantly. On their way home, one says to the other, "Chum, I guess they didn't buy any peanuts after all."—Chronicle.

One of the Professors gave out the notice in his class, that a brother Professor would not meet his class for a week, whereupon the class cheered lustily. The Professor then said: "I believe that this class would cheer if the news should come that the entire faculty were in jail." Is that an absolute truth, or a mere hallucination.—Chronicle.

VERDANT FRESH.—(at a whist party, wishes to be complimentary.)—"Miss B., I've noticed that when I attempted to enter the College gate I was reflected from my course. I wondered at it, but can now arrive at a satisfactory solution of the phenomenon. Your living opposite acted as a magnet; you were the attractive power, hence the deflection."

Miss B.—"I've noticed the deflection, or rather the unsteadiness of your walk, but attributed it to bad whiskey."—Olio.
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