

DELAWARE COLLEGE REVIEW.

VOL. I.

DELAWARE COLLEGE, NOVEMBER, 1882.

No. 3.

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Delaware College Review.

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Delaware College Review.

Vol. I.

DELAWARE COLLEGE, NOVEMBER, 1882.

No. 3.

THE MASTER'S CHOICE

In a fair and smiling garden, where sweet waters played,
Grew the fairest little rosebud, all with moss overlaid.
Sunbeams floated gaily o'er it, gentle winds caress'd,
Opening out the brightest blossom on earth's loving breast.
Many a bright bird hover'd o'er it, many a velvet bee
Lingered in its snowy petals, humming tenderly.
And its sisters of the garden praised its beauty rare,
Whispered, "Only bridal beauty should our rosebud wear."
Softly sang the lark upsoaring, sunny skies to greet,
"For the brightest scenes adorning, surely thou art meet!"
Came the Master of the garden, watching day by day,
Till he might, in perfect beauty, bear his prize away.
"Little rose," he gently whispered, "When I gather thee,
Where the festal banquet sparkles, wouldst thou wish to be?"
Where a thousand fragrant blossoms droop upon the air,
'Mid the tones of silver laughter of earth's children fair?
"Wouldst thou be where sweetest music mingles with the flow
Of fairy feet in joyous measure flitting to and fro?"
Meekly drooped the mossy rosebud with a smile of rest;
"Choose for me, O loving Master, where I shall be blest?"
"Where thou wilt, there let me scatter fragrance rich and free,
All my beauty for thy pleasure use abundantly!"
Smiles the Master of the garden with a glad content,
As along the sunlit pathway, thoughtfully he went.
In the flush of golden morning, 'neath a sunny sky,
Came the Master's footsteps, slowly, sadly, drawing nigh.
Bending down he plucked his rosebud, perfect in its bloom,
Tenderly with blinding tears bore it to his home.
In a darkened chamber, lay a maiden fair,
Nevermore again to waken to the summer air!
Stole the Master to the bedside, bow'd with anguish sore,
That his light of life had faded from him evermore.
Then he laid the mossy rosebud softly on her breast,
Kissed the fingers that lay folded in a solemn rest.
"Little flower," he sadly murmured, "lay thy beauty here!
Shed thy fragrance on the treasure I have held so dear!"
Gently came the whispered answer, "Sweet thy choice for me;
Gladly, O beloved Master, will I die for thee!"
Then across his heart came stealing like a ray of light,
"What my Heavenly Master chooses, shall it not be right?"
"He has plucked my earthly treasure for his garden fair,
And in bright and deathless beauty shall I find her there."
"He has willed that she shall blossom there for his delight,
So my heart, O Heavenly Master, owns Thy choice is right!"

A Notion Concerning Delaware College.

When the boy of the Peninsular lowlands finds himself in breeches, he sees as wide a world before him as any youngster under the sun. As with lads of the North, when winter reddens the tip of nose and ear, his skate skims the smooth surface of the stream; alike with boys of the South, when summer comes, his swift feet, burned brown in sand, leave light tracks behind. His games, too, are those of the traditions known to all where English tongues wag of what English grandfathers did. The city boy, who goes to see him, is clad with more feminine nicety, but the jumping, the running, the knife-pitching and the ball-tossing of each are done similarly. There is in mind an illustrative circumstance, wherein a Dorchester lad and a boy from Vermont, were the actors. Being the host, the "Dorset" youth proposed to show the other how to play that favorite game, with Peninsular youth, locally called "Antny-Over," but in the game the more expert Green Mountain boy beat the Eastern shore lad at every point. So runs the world with the schoolboys, who see the Choptank and Wicomico go lazily down to the Chesapeake.

Yet, while the young lowlanders have enough in common with youths elsewhere, to make their boyhood quite as broad, they suffer, in a certain way when they get to be men. The stripling of seventeen, whether in Sussex or Somerset, in the Kent of Delaware, or the Maryland Kent, has around him an odd horizon. He knows the delight that comes of a noonday splash, as, pushing the ripples, he brushes fragrant water-lilies with either hand. No less dear, moreover, is the thrill felt when frost makes white the path of the rabbit, and the horn of the Christmas hunt scatters music through the tops of evergreens. In so far, Nature helps the young man of the Eastern Shore to love life, for life's sake, and thus certain traits, as good now as when Chaucer observed them, become parts of his character. Still one thing is wanting, and that thing is a *hill*. If his head be level, so is his landscape,—not a hill stands to break his sky-line.

Perhaps it is only a notion, but I believe that the young dweller in the flat-lands, who lives for four years among the hills roundabout Delaware College, profits incalculably thereby. Going from the Nanticoke to the White Clay he leaves the pines for a hardwood country. He steps from the sand to the clay, and, in point of natural objects, the stride is as long as though he had walked a month in Seven-League boots. It is worth something to the lowlander's mental growth and to his character to see the curves

and slants and rounded crests of the Newark hills. It is better than some book-learning for him to note road-beds stretching up and down over eminences; to look from the top of Iron Hill; to blink where the White Clay sparkles in early spring at objects hitherto strange; to find the wild violet for the first time; to bend over the May-apple blossom; to run full tilt upon a wild orchid bloom, an anemone, or a spring beauty—while over the green of fresh grass the blackbird flashes his bit of scarlet. Nothing, at Newark, is so vivid or so pleasing in my mind as my first glimpse of the White Clay hills touched with the last rays of a September sun.

In addition, hundreds of other matters at Newark combine to give the lowlander's life a new flavor. I do not intend to dwell upon either the Attic salt or the red-pepper administered in the class-room, but to write, in a few words, of natural objects only. Many of the trees down nearer the ocean, differ from those in upper New Castle; the water is spring-water from the hills, instead of a brackish flood from the sea, and even the sky seems queer—appearing less luminous at night than that which arches the counties below. When the Eastern Shore youth goes nutting in October, he takes his gun along to be in readiness for rabbit, squirrel, or partridge; when, during the years between '72 and '75, the student went nutting, he begged his girl to go along and let Dan Cupid do the shooting.

It would be easy in this way to enumerate a score of similar conditions and circumstances tending to make good the proposition that the experience with the Newark hills of a Peninsular youth benefits him in addition to the profit which he draws from the classroom. But the best testimony concerning a thing enacted, comes from the actors themselves; so ask Marshall, ask Moore, ask Martin, ask Davis, ask any of the lowland lads, who have not been so long away from Newark, that they have forgotten either its tasks or its moonshine.

GEORGE MORGAN.

What a young lady knows of Presidents.

There have been since April 30th, 1789, the time that our present government went into operation, twenty-one Presidents, the first of whom was George Washington. Four of these died in office, William H. Harrison, Zachary Taylor, Abraham Lincoln and James A. Garfield. The last two were assassinated,—Lincoln by J. Wilkes Booth on the 14th of April, 1865, and Garfield by Charles J. Guiteau on the 2nd of July, 1881. There has been only one case in which the son of a former President

has become President, namely that of John Quincy Adams. Washington would not accept a third term, and his example has been followed by all, but there have been some indications that Ulysses S. Grant would desire a third term. There have been five Presidents from Virginia,—Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe and Taylor. All the first five were from Virginia, except John Adams, who was from Massachusetts.

Virginia in those times was called "The Mother of Presidents." It is a remarkable fact that John Adams and Thomas Jefferson, who were together a great deal on important committees, both of whom were foreign ministers, vice-presidents and presidents died on the same day, July 4th, 1826, which was just half a century after the Declaration of Independence, and that James Monroe died on July 4th, five years later.

There have been seven vice-presidents who afterwards became presidents—John Adams, Thomas Jefferson, Martin Van Buren, John Tyler, Millard Fillmore, Andrew Johnson and Chester A. Arthur.

It may serve as an aid to the memory to know that all the Presidents down to Lincoln, who had the letter "O" next to the last letter in their names, were in office two terms, and of those who had *not*, only *one*. Since that, this rule does not hold.

The political parties have kept pretty well together in regard to Presidents, until 1861, when Lincoln was inaugurated, and since then the Republicans have filled the chair.

Washington and Adams were Federalists, Jefferson was a Republican; that is, what we now call a Democrat. The Democratic Party claims to have descended from Jefferson.

The first few Presidents lived a long time after the expiration of their term of office, but later times, they have all, except Grant and Hayes, died shortly afterwards.

A. PESTALOZZIAN.

Coleridge.

In no language is there a nobler literature than in the English, and among many who have contributed to its grandeur and beauty, there are few so distinguished for strength of imagination and richness of fancy as Coleridge. His was a generous genius. In whatever he wrote, something lovely is to be found; he scatters his great gifts with a lavish hand. His mind was as boundless as the ocean and as pure as the blue sky above it. It has been said his poems are mystical, they are as clouds of morn, behind whose baseless loveliness, shines the sun in all his glory. The great reason why so many people do not appreciate Coleridge is that they read his longer poems, under the impression that they will best exhibit his genius. Undoubtedly "Christabel" and "The Ancient Mariner" do possess beauties peculiar to themselves, but they are beauties which cannot please the generality of readers, while amongst his less pretentious works are sentiments which

must touch every heart, and descriptions which must fire every imagination. There can be nothing in any language more perfect than his little poem "Love" and "Genevieve" which ends with that intensely musical line, "And therefore love you sweet Genevieve," is as simple as it is beautiful.

In reading Coleridge one feels as he does when gazing into the heavens; although myriads of stars are shining full within his sight, yet far beyond, within those depths, he knows a thousand glowing orbs circle in silent majesty. One peculiarity that gave Coleridge so much power of expression was his wonderful knowledge of words. He perfectly understood his own language. Not only was he acquainted with it as it was in his own day, but was deeply versed in its etymological significance. He had thoroughly studied and appreciated the old masters of our mother tongue. This, combined with his high classical attainments, rendered him peculiarly fit to discuss the great question of true poetic diction. His intimate knowledge of language in general too, has given to his translations truthfulness and an air of originality which are scarcely to be found in those of any other author. "The Piccolomine" and "The Death of Wallenstein," are remarkable examples of this power, and have done much to make Schillers appreciated by English speaking people.

But if tenderly and delicately beautiful in poetry, Coleridge has shown himself vigorous and thoughtful in prose. His defence of his own writings is characterized by modesty and firmness, while his tribute to the genius and worth of Southey, shows how warm were the feelings of his heart. In criticising Wordsworth's poetry, he showed the same acquaintance with language, together with an astounding amount of out-of-the-way learning. His general conversation too, as shown by a collection of his "Table Talk" was interspersed with shrewd and original remarks on almost every subject imaginable. Without doubt he was a great creative genius, and one who has not yet been fully appreciated by the mass of mankind. Whether he will ever be, is a question hard to answer, but certain it is, that whoever studies his works will seem to love and reverence his genius.

CHARLIE MELNOTTE.

The Geology of Newark.

The valley we are following was once the bed of a great brook, with a rushing current capable of transporting from the north and tearing from the rocky sides angular fragments of rock which were soon moulded into rounded pebbles by the rushing waters and abrasion against the bottom of the channel. If such a current could transport large rocky fragments, even approaching the side of boulders it could certainly transport with ease, the coarse sand, washed from the rocks and transporting both, they would be deposited in horizontal strata upon the bottom of what was then a great brook, but what is now

a valley. We are thus able to explain what we actually observe as to the occurrence of the strata of sand and gravel beneath the clay, and observing the distinctly stratified structure of this same loose material we can only explain it by assuming that a swift current must have transported and arranged the materials.

The occurrence of the clay above must be explained by assuming a new condition of things, and, instead of our previously rushing river, we have now a quiet stream of muddy water, depositing upon its bottom the mud held in suspension. It is easy, then, for us to account for the thickness of six feet of clay which now overlies the sand and gravel.

If we now go from the valley, meadow-land to the hills on either side, we find that the loose material above the rocks differs from what we see below us. Here we have a loose loamy soil and subsoil, made entirely from the disintegration of the rocks beneath us, but showing in places distinct signs of stratification, due to the re-arrangement of the materials by water, this water being the same as that which has moulded the hills. But whether we see distinct signs of stratification in this material or not, we know that water was the agent of deposition, because of the abundant presence of rounded fragments scattered thro'ut the same loose soil.

To sum up all we have said about the formation of this valley we must regard the yellow clay in the meadow land, as of more recent origin than either the loam of the hills, or the sand gravel beneath the clay; in other words, it was deposited after the valley had been cut, and when the great rushing river had dwindled down to a shallow sluggish stream of muddy water, of which White Clay Creek now remains as a remnant.

We have already seen that the range of hills on either side of the valley is not continuous, but divided into separate, rounded knolls, by ravines, whose general direction is at right angles to the course of the valley.

In following one of those ravines, the hills rising on both sides, one can see clearly the results of denudation. The ground was covered with a thin layer of rich vegetable mould, from the fast falling leaves of the many trees which follow the course of the ravine; underneath this was a sub-soil of sandy loam, often there was no sub-soil, the superficial surface soil resting directly upon a layer of sand, pebbles and angular fragments of quartzose and gneissic rocks, showing distinct signs of stratification.

Here we have again the fragments of rock the same as those which from the hills that border the ravine, here we have again the same signs of satisfaction among these fragments, pointing clearly to the fact that another rushing brook, flowing into the valley or perhaps into the river, which followed the main valley, must have been the agent which cut the ravine which we now are following.

We have then as the cause of these separate hills numerous rushing brooks emptying into

the main channel of the valley. These smaller brooks were never other than clear swift torrents otherwise they could never have transported the large rocky fragments which are sometimes a foot or two feet in diameter; they could never have been slow, muddy streams, as was the case with the main one, otherwise there would have been deposited a stratum of mud or clay. We are satisfied in thinking that they were cool, clear torrents like the one observed in the ravine we are following, yet a giant one compared with the one before us.

We next climb the hill on either side of the ravine and, standing upon a high point, we can survey the whole country for several miles about. We see one net work of hill and vale. We see ravines leading into the one we have just left, they too once the course of little streams slicing the country in the manner we now see it. It was, therefore one great net-work of rushing streams which has been the sculptor of the picturesque country north of Newark. When upon leaving the college, we take a tour of examination to the south of us we have another story to tell, a story equally as long and equally interesting.

For two miles to the south of us there is a level stretch of farming land which has a distinct history of its own. When we begin to climb the slopes of Iron and Chesnut Hills we are again on ground which is fresh with material for study. But we must stop here hoping at some future time to conclude this same subject.

F. D. CHESTER.

College Government.

If there is one thing of which our college can be justly proud, it is the fact that taking all in all, so little discipline becomes necessary. It is evident that discipline of itself does little to bind teacher and scholar together, and so were we asked why the freedom between the Professor and students was so marked, we would say that it was in consequence of a limited amount of discipline. This is so from the fact that the student feels himself to be a free moral agent. We have seen a fore-taste of rules and regulations posted up in our bed rooms, but they are so reasonable that they hardly merit the name of a requirement, for common decency would suggest their fulfillment. But more than this, our students know no law which can be characterized by the name of college law, other than those that govern him in any sphere of life. Of course we have sense enough to infer from analogy that if there be any violation of the natural requirements, certain action will be taken, but Professors roaming in our building, and their skulking about the hall at midnight, we are blissfully ignorant. We'll not stop to relate any of these scenes for one must participate to enjoy, and so while they afford a little pleasure in contemplation, they are not always well second handed (publicly.)

We can safely say then that there is a due appreciation of this state of things on the part

of the students so that instead of continually being on the alert to take advantage of the law, we have only now and then a freak of fun.

There is, however, another side to this interesting subject. There are times when discipline takes on its powerful prerogative and then, to say the least, there is a stir. If a man has violated the law of an institution it is merely a question whether the existing relations between the institution and himself shall continue. If he is worth a trial let him have one with the understanding that the stakes are set, and if these be passed the consequences are told. But instead of such a procedure we have the signing of pledges and the penning of "good intentions" which do not seem in keeping with the dignity of any institution. Our presence should be significant of our allegiance to our institution, and when this is no longer the case the presence is no longer needed. We know of institutions where a little personal advice is all that is necessary to induce the one advised, that he better pack up and bid adieu to the scenes of his labor.

H. GROUK.

Biography.

SAMUEL M. HARRINGTON.

Several of our alumni who were most brilliant in intellectual ability, and attained distinguished scholarship while in college, and had the brightest prospects of success in the world, have died in early life. Amongst these is Samuel M. Harrington.

He was the son of Chancellor Harrington, was born in Dover, Delaware, October 30th, 1840, entered Delaware College Classical Course on September 19, 1854, and graduated with the highest honors of his class, delivering the valedictory at the Commencement of 1857. When those who knew him well while he was pursuing his college course now look back and remember his maturity of character, and manliness of bearing at that time, they will scarcely realize that he was not quite seventeen years old when he graduated.

He pursued the study of law for the period of three years under the supervision of his distinguished father, then entered the law office of the Hon. Daniel Bates, in Wilmington, and on the 18th of November 1861, was admitted as a member of the Bar of New Castle county.

Thus he entered upon man's estate and upon the active duties of life in that memorable year which witnessed the intense excitement of the beginning of our lamentable civil war. It was impossible for a person of his energy and attainments, and surroundings, to remain, at such a time, inactive. His sympathies and efforts were enlisted immediately in the cause of maintaining the integrity of our National Union, and he was, from the first, prominently associated with the movements in his native State which had reference to that object. In February 1863, he was commissioned as Adjutant General of the State, and, under circumstances which presented more than usual difficulty, he did a vast amount of effective work in this official position and manifested remarkable energy and executive ability. We sometimes hear a very learned man described as "a walking library." From the account which his biographers

gives of him, he seems to have been, as it were, "a walking military office," "a one-man power," for he had no clerks to assist him and no legislative appropriations, and with his own pen he kept the records and conducted the correspondence. He also contributed largely in 1863 to the success of the Delaware division of the Sanitary Fair held in Philadelphia. Although so much occupied in his official position he also attended, industriously, to his legal practice and gained a reputation in that profession. In November 1863, he was appointed Secretary of State, which position he held until the death of Governor Cannon in 1865. For some time after the close of the war, Mr. Harrington took an active interest in politics and was chairman of the Republican State Central Committee, but he soon turned aside from active partisan movements and for years devoted himself assiduously to the practice of his profession. In July 1872, he was elected Solicitor in the City of Wilmington and accepted the position because it was conferred upon him without reference to partisan politics and did not withdraw him from the regular practice of law. He also occupied other important positions and engaged in enterprises in which he was prompted by the desire of performing his duties as a member of society. He took an active interest in the "Wilmington Institute" and held leading official positions in connection with it. He was a prominent actor in the early history of the Grace Methodist Episcopal Church from its origin, in 1865, became a member of its Board of Trustees and the chairman of that body, and was an efficient and popular Sunday School teacher for twelve years. He was for more than twenty years, until his death, a consistent professor of religion.

His oration, in the crowded Oratory of Delaware College, in the year 1875, at the anniversary of the Athenæan Literary Society, of which he was an active member during his college course, abounded in noble and animating sentiments, was a finished production, was delivered in a most eloquent and impressive manner, and was esteemed as one of the ablest and best addresses which had ever been heard by the audience on such an occasion. His College, his Society and his fellow alumni were perhaps never so proud of him as on that occasion, and all felt that he had scarcely entered upon the splendid career for which Providence destined him.

When the tidings of his death went forth to the public, they carried sadness to many a heart beyond his immediate circle of relatives and friends. Alas, that so noble a life and so promising a career should have been cut off at so early an age! He died, September 10th, 1878, not quite 38 years old.

After his death, the high esteem in which he had been held, was strongly expressed by his associates in the legal profession, by the Board of Trustees and the members of the Sunday School of the Grace Church, by the Directors of the First National Bank of Wilmington, by the Athenæan Literary Society of Delaware College, and by the Alumni of that College, of whose association he was the President.

There was every reason why Samuel M. Harrington should have been prominent, popular and successful. He had natural intellectual abilities of a high order, his educational opportunities had been favorable, he had an affectionate, kindly, attractive disposition and manner, his personal presence was manly and graceful, he had force of character and tenacity of purpose, he was patriotic in all his impulses, but amid the exciting times through which he passed, he was not a bitter partisan and did not excite hostility; he was industrious, zealous, and faithful under every responsibility which he assumed, and he was animated and sustained by Christian principle.

W. D. MACKEY.

DELAWARE COLLEGE REVIEW.

Published monthly during the collegiate year by the students of

DELAWARE COLLEGE,

Under the auspices of the Delaware College Press Association

CIRCULATION, 1,000 COPIES.

H. GREELEY KNOWLES, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

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Subscription \$1.00 per year.

Single copies 10 cents.

For rates of advertising, and all communications, address

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NEWARK, DELAWARE.

Business Manager, H. GREELEY KNOWLES.
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DOLLARS do not come into our coffers as fast as we would like them.

WE WILL state to the Faculty, that there is yet one senior on the floor that has been set apart for student's rooms. Would it be but justice to him for the faculty to put him on a level with his class-mates?

ORDER and attention is expected of every student, by a professor when he is speaking, and a student with a proper amount of politeness and self-respect need not be told this. We have noticed in the chapel, for several mornings past, the actions of several students, and their behavior has been anything but becoming, of even a person of a very limited mind, on such an occasion; and furthermore, it showed disrespect to the officiating professor, and irreverence to the good cause in which he was engaged. Students who profess to border on to manhood, should look with contempt upon such conduct.

WHERE are the four assistant editors? We have earnestly asked, in each preceding issue of the REVIEW, for their aid, but our appeal was as music unto a deaf mute. On our former numbers we were aided by one of the four assistants, but on this number, the entire board of assistant editors have deserted us and their duties, and we have been left alone, either to sink or swim, according to the love we may have for the welfare of our college paper. By patient labor, and a jealous spirit, we are able to present to our readers, the November number; and should it fall below the standard quality of our preceding numbers, we ask that they take into consideration the facts above mentioned.

NOT MANY years ago, our college was without a gymnasium, and the troubles and uneasiness that the faculty and trustees had, until one was fitted up, we cannot attempt to enumerate. Suffice it to say that not a few petitions were brought to light, advocating and praying for a gymnasium. Peace unto mind, tranquil-

ity unto conscience, was brought to the members of the faculty only when they had expended a good sum of money in equipping a gymnasium, in order that bone and muscle, and rest unto the overtaxed (?) mind, might be given to the students. We have our gymnasium and a good one, too, but what benefit it is to the students we cannot see; we will venture to say that not twelve hours of exercise has been taken in it within the past eight months. Our boys should think more of their physical training than they do, and have a set time to exercise body as well as mind.

THE *Wilmington Morning News* of the 7th inst., contained in its column of literary mention, a criticism on the REVIEW. It was a just criticism, and we are really glad that the *News* was kind enough to point out the defects in our first attempt at journalism. We did not expect to reach perfection in our paper, for should we, we would be disappointed,—our aim is to establish a paper, which is to record the incidents and workings of this and other colleges to give students an opportunity to display what literary talent they may possess, and in short to interest and instruct our students, and entertain, if possible, all friends of the college. When we have done this our object will be fulfilled. We shall send the REVIEW to as many papers as possible, and if they will be so kind, from time to time, to point out our errors, as did the *News*, by which we may improve our paper and ourselves, we will extend to them our sincere thanks.

THE extension of the College Oratory has been a matter greatly discussed for several years. Until last December, at the first annual banquet of the Alumni, the affair was a dead letter, but at that time the Alumni took the matter into their hands, and are making that which can result only in the extension of our building. Our Oratory is small, far too small to accommodate even the people of this town. The success of each commencement is injured by the fact that sufficient accommodation are wanting, hundreds have been turned away from the doors, and among them, parents, relations, or friends of those who are to graduate. The Oratory now will seat about four hundred, and would it seat twice the number it would hardly meet the requirements. That the project of the extension of the Oratory is a plausible one, is certainly not necessary for us to state, the want has too long been needed and too sorely felt; and it merits the aid and attention not only of our Alumni, but of every person who may be disposed to benefit a community or allay a public need.

It is with deep regret that we learn that Prof. Jefferis is to sever his connection with Delaware College, and will hereafter reside in Philadelphia, in response to a call from the church of Nativity. Prof. Jefferis associated himself with our college ten years ago, and since

then has been a faithful professor, and an ardent worker for our institution. Since he assumed the professorship in this college, he has formed many warm friends and pleasant acquaintances, who will regret to hear that he is going to leave the college. The students especially are filled with feelings kindred to sorrow and regret, and well they ought toward him who has ever been a near and dear friend to them, and to every student who in a manner merited the respect of a good man. In leaving us, the professor and his amiable wife, sever the ties that only the most sincere friendship could bind, but they take our most heartfelt wishes and tenderest hope for their future welfare and happiness.

TO AGREE with the experience of persons who have had the advantage of a most thorough collegiate education, there is no part of a student's college course that will prove more beneficial than his literary work. To day, the colleges of this country, give too little attention to the literary qualifications of their students. A course of four years brings the student before the public but a very few times, the average will not exceed a score. And yet the college graduate, having reached the end of a very poor literary road, is expected to command an audience with the eloquence of a Demosthenes, or Cicero. The literary society, however, is a great exponent in befitting the student for literary work, and does much toward imparting to the student a practical education that will enable him to face the world. A person who attends the society regular, and devotes proper time and attention to the exercises allotted to him, the benefits he derives cannot be estimated. The most fatal mistake students can make is to not connect themselves with a literary society at the beginning of their course for by thus doing they neglect the grandest opportunity of their life, that is of acquiring that power of influencing men by eloquence and argument.

THE NOVEMBER number of the *University Magazine*, contains the following editorial the sentiments of which the REVIEW most heartily endorses. "Several college papers, notably the *Harvard Herald* and *Yale Record*, have been agitating the question of excusing the board of editors from writing compositions, and similar college literary work. Naturally enough, they are all in favor of it, and with good reason; for the work of a conscientious editor is quite equivalent to all the compositions the most exacting professor of English could demand; and strict requirements in this direction have the effect of giving literary work an undue prominence in the student's curriculum, to the partial neglect of other and quite as important subjects. But as our board is constituted, the indiscriminate excusing of all the editors would free some men (the business manager, for example,) from all literary work whatever, and a

petition to that effect would undoubtedly be followed by a refusal. A much better plan would be for each editor to come to an understanding with the professor as to the amount of work that would be taken as an equivalent for each composition, and then to present what he has written in lieu of the work required from the rest of the class. This arrangement would be perfectly fair to all, including the professor, and we recommend the plan to our fellow-editors of other papers. What does the Faculty think of it?" As we stated above, we agree with the plan, but we think that it would not be asking too much, that diligent and enterprising contributors, should receive some compensation for their efforts. We think that in this way we would be able to receive a few contributions, for no student who has the least bit of ambition would prefer writing an article, pass it over to the Professor, and thereafter to be a dead-letter, than to write an article, send it to the paper to interest and entertain readers, and aid in giving brightness and variety to his college paper. We would be greatly pleased should our Faculty take some action on the above.

The Lawdy-dah Young Man.

Who is there, in this enlightened country, who has not been amused by the appearance of that society personage, generally termed the Lawdy-dah young man? Surely he must be known to every body, for we meet every day, in chapel, on the style, on the street, and, when we are wealthy enough to ride, on the cars. He is chiefly conspicuous by reason of the immense breadth and curve of the hat brim. He affects this style of head-gear in order to make his general appearance conform as far as possible, to the proportions demanded by nature. His head being very small, resembling very much the button or knob seen on the top of a village pump, is filled with wind, which finds an outlet through the medium of his tongue. The utter lack of any intellectual exertion, which scientists tell us is the cause of sparse and gray locks, enables the Lawdy-dah to let his hair fall in profuse ringlets around his alleged forehead, and being brushed from above his well developed ears, gives him the appearance of Darwin's long sought, "missing link." The colors of the rainbow are rivaled in the gorgeousness of the neck-tie with which this disciple of fashion decorates his immaculate shirt front, and the brilliancy of the peacock's tail feathers fades into dingy yellow in comparison with it. His coats are of very queer shapes and styles, some of them seem to have been made in a hurry, they are so short in the tail. They also seem to indicate that when the tailor happened to be short of cloth, he made up the deficiency in buttons. His pantaloons inspire reverence for the heroism of the wearer. They are so tight that the modest Bologna sausage has cause for looking ashamed of its skin, when he comes in sight; how he gets into them without first being melted, is a

conundrum which we are not able to solve. His loud cloth-top shoes have toes so tapering, that a sufferer from bunions involuntarily groans whenever he sees them. Equipped with a light, slender cane, and flaring yellow gloves, the Lawdy-dah saunters along, unconscious of the fact that he is the cause of the many observations made by pedestrians, as to the recklessness of the managers of insane asylums in allowing the inmates to walk the streets unaccompanied by an attendant.

THE MEMBERS of the Pestalozzi Literary Society gave a very enjoyable dramatic entertainment in the Oratory on Friday evening last, the 24th inst. The performance was the first of the season in the Oratory, but even this was no draw-back, for the friends of the Society turned out in such numbers that the Oratory was taxed to its utmost extent. As is invariably the rule with all undertakings of the Young Ladies' Society, the entertainment was also an artistic success. The first part of the programme consisted of three tableaux, respectively representing;—"Rock of Ages," Miss Eva Ball; "Simply to the Cross I Cling," Misses Ball and Boulden; and the "Gipsy Maids," Misses Hearn and Simmons. Altogether this part of the programme was heartily applauded; the reception awarded it was tame when compared to that given the performance of the Serio-Comic Drama entitled, "A Husband to Order." The cast of characters was as follows:—Baron de Beaupri, J. P. Ware; Pierre Marceau, V. B. Woolley; Anatole Latour, C. W. Cullen; Monsieur Phillipean, (a farmer,) A. M. Polk; Servant, W. DuHamel; Josephine, Miss Mazie Williams; Elise, Miss Fannie Reynolds; Madame Phillipean, Miss Laura Mackey. Every character from the Baron down to the servant was meritorious; and we have no hesitation in saying, that some of the parts could be but little improved by professionals. The occasion was enlivened by excellent music, furnished by the Amateur Cornet.

OUR janitor was greatly astonished on the day of the late election. George is a good fellow and known by every body in our town; under the new assessment law every person, who is of age, has to be assessed, and those who were formerly on the assessment book, and are not on the next assessment list, are "put down" as either having left the State, or dead. Well, George went to the polls on the above named day, for the purpose of depositing his ballot, and when he presented his ballot to the Inspector, he was informed, to his utter astonishment, that he was either dead, or had left the State. George informed us of his predicament, and we referred him to another gentleman, who was instrumental in bringing the dead to life, in the eyes of the law, and poor George deposited his free and conscientious vote, greatly to his satisfaction, as a citizen, but, to-day he does not understand who it was that walked from the college to the polls, and when he arrived there was informed of the fact that he was dead.

STUDENTS

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Local Matters.

WHAT gender was it?

WHOSE stripe is the widest?

GIRLS, be careful how you talk.

HURRAH! for a Thanksgiving turkey.

HAS any action been taken on rule No. 10?

"ENLISTED for the war." December 21st.

WATCH "Cap" strike an attitude in his new suit.

How much did you pay for your gloves, "Do?"

THE "Freak of Nature" is at his old tricks again.

"ENLISTED for the War," will be the event of the season.

It seems as though "spooning" is going on between several students.

GET out your skates boys, (and girls too) for the ice will soon be upon us.

ON Sunday, the 26th inst, we had the first snow fall of the season.

"ENLISTED for the war," in the oratory, the week before Christmas vacation.

WHY is it that the little song relating to the actions of "Cap" is sung no more?

It must be a large vote, that it takes two weeks to caste it. Well, it was his first.

THE boys are getting their skates in readiness for the predicted good skating season.

BOB bought a suit of clothes of a Wilmington Jew, on the 25th inst. The Jew said they were cheap.

PRESIDENT PURNELL has been attending the institutes held in the different counties of this state.

THE time for awarding the Delaware College and William Dean corn prizes has not yet been settled upon.

NOTWITHSTANDING that the play was a comedy-drama, it is said that the rehearsals were a farce.

ONE of our Georgetown students rakes in all the spare coppers of those who indulge in pitching pennies.

CAN one of the Faculty spare a room, for that poor little Senior who has to room upstairs with those naughty Sophomores?

WHY is it that the students will not indulge in some athletic sport? we have accoutrements for foot-ball, and base-ball.

THE trials and tribulations of a moving day were fully comprehended, when "Big Gun," changed his quarters, on the 16th inst.

PLEASE send in your subscription, the amount is small, but it is needed. We hope that our friends will respond to this call.

WE HOPE to make our bow before the alumni, which meets in Philadelphia, on the 4th of December.

THE attitudes which "Cap" struck on the evening of the 24th inst, won the admiration of many people.

THE students are very anxious that the oratory be extended in time for our next commencement.

AFTER the first of next term, Dr. Wolf will instruct the classes in Physics, and Prof. Farrington will take charge of the class in Zoology.

MAURICE McKim, who moved out of the building a few weeks ago, and took up his abode with Prof. Jefferis, has removed into the college.

WE are lulled to sleep, on a windy night by the tinkling of the tomato can, which is suspended from the window of the room opposite our sanctum.

THE uniforms have arrived, and the boys look handsome as well as nobby in them. Send your order, you ununiformed boys, if you would be a "blood."

OUR readers who desire to see a good play, should not fail to witness "Enlisted for the War," as it will be presented by the Delta Phi Literary Society.

"DO" was greatly mortified that his uniform did not come with the first lot, and it is reported that he said lots of bad things, coming from his express office.

A CERTAIN student in anatomy a few days ago was afraid to put his hand on a skeleton that was being shown. It was only a "Frame" of a man.

THE West Chester jockey wants to be ununiformed, he tried one suit on and he says that he looks "too, too" in it. He should have a uniform by all means.

WE overheard a young lady make the following remark the other evening. "You just ought to see "Cap" in his new uniform; he looks too nice to live."

RABBITS are plentiful in this community, — a student met with a very fortunate accident on the 15th inst; he fired a musket, and to his great surprise he hit a rabbit.

THE sweet and harmonious notes of a violin resounds through the halls. The performer is an amateur—our friends need to be told no more, they certainly sympathize with us.

WE regret to hear that the barbarous practice of flogging is still carried on in some of our institutions. How long shall our people allow such cruelty to be perpetrated on their children.

The Young Men's Christian Association hold a meeting every Thursday evening in the President's recreation room. The meetings are interesting and profitable, and should be attended by all the students.

OF all the sick persons we have ever seen, the love sick student "takes the cake." Look into the face of C. Sophomore, and see how it affects a person. He said to us, "I got it." We think she has got him.

ORCHESTRA. The small space allowed to this account could hardly do justice to the

manner in which this interesting play was presented. Suffice it to say, that the whole affair was a credit to Pestalozzi.

MR. J. C. MORRISON is making many valuable and marked improvements on his residence opposite the college. Mr. Morrison has an enterprising spirit that it would be well for other citizens of our town to possess.

JACOB Reed's Sons, of Philadelphia, were the manufacturers of the uniforms of the Delaware College Cadets. As the uniforms speak so well for the manufacturers, we can say nothing beyond that the boys are highly pleased with them.

QUITE a number of the students have now procured uniforms and consequently their importance has greatly increased in their own estimation, anyhow. Although it tends much to improve their personal appearance, it won't do to tell them so, as they are already too well acquainted with that fact.

PERSONS who desire to fit themselves for a commercial life, should not fail to attend Bryant and Stratton's Business College. This college is the most complete institution of the kind in the United States, and hundreds of the leading business men in this country attribute their success to the instruction received at this college. See advertisement.

IT was a beautiful evening, when a certain student called after a young lady, to escort her to a rehearsal. She gazed at the one by her side, and said sweetly, though faintly, "I am glad that I am the first young lady who promenaded the Newark streets by the side of a uniformed student." The honor is one to be proud of, and we congratulate the fair one who was so fortunate as to be able to give utterance to the above quotation.

IN the Sophomore chemistry class a few days ago Dr. — was explaining and illustrating by experiment the test for arsenic when a person had died from the effects of some poison. The Dr. said "it should take about twenty-four hours to make the test," when a bright student gave vent to the following query: "wouldn't the person poisoned die before the test could be made?" The Dr. gave a minute's recess, in which all, himself and the class joined to suppress their effusive laughter.

REV. WM. McCULLLEY JEFFERIS, A. M., who has held the chair of mathematics and modern languages, in Delaware College since 1872, has accepted a call from the church of Nativity, Philadelphia. His resignation has been handed in to the Faculty, and accepted. Professor Jefferis would like to go to his new charge about the first of December. He is also rector of St. John's P. E., church, near Wilmington. There are several applicants for the position Prof. Jefferis held: the name of the successful one will be made known in a few days.

IT was the morning following October 30th, or better known as the morn after hallowe've,

that our down-town professor was coming out of his house, when, to his great astonishment he found at his door a little waif. How long the little thing had been there no one knows; but the professor was overcome by his kindlier nature, so taking the little stranger in his arms, he carried it into the house, there to be inspected by the family. Upon examination, the little boy, for boy it was, was found to be scarcely a week old, but in appearance, it was as bright and as sprightly as a child of three months dare be. After a private consultation of the head of the house with his better-half, it was decided that the little stranger should be taken into the family, and have the tenderest care until the real parents should call for it. A few days after the day above mentioned, we called at the professor's residence and asked to be permitted to view the adopted little boy, which was granted us in the manner and with the pride that only a father can do. We walked on tip-toes for fear of waking the baby, and then at last we were taken into a room, and in it, we were shown a truly beautiful child, the like of which, many a man would be proud to call his. At last accounts, the little fellow was doing well, and is the object of many eyes. Whoever the little stranger's parents may be, let it be known to them, that their offspring is receiving the kindest and tenderest care that circumstances can afford it.

Personals.

PHOEBUS, '81. George R. Phoebus, is "re-creating" at St. George's.

JANVIER, '82. Miss May Janvier, of Glasgow, was in town on the 13th.

GRAY, '83. John Gray, of Bridgeville, went home to vote at the late election.

MACKEY, '83. Miss Julia Mackey, of New London, visited the college on the 13th.

BALL, '82. L. H. Ball, of University of Pennsylvania, was in town on the 7th inst.

HOUSTON, '79. John S. Houston, of Lewes, has been admitted to the Kent county bar.

CUBBAGE, '81. Calvin Cubbage, principal of New London Academy, was in town on the 11th inst. Please call at the college next time, Mr. Cubbage.

DARLINGTON, '79. "Jeff Darlington, of Newark, is chief engineer of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad company's route between Baltimore and Philadelphia.

MUSTARD, '83. L. W. Mustard of Lewes, is to take a trip to St. Louis soon. We did not know the "exodus" fever had reached Sussex. "JUDGE," stop and see us on your way out.

NEIL, '81. John S. M. Neill, of Washington, D. C., paid us a good visit a few days ago. Mr. Neil has been a clerk in the War Department for two years, but, sometime during December next he will start for the far west where he intends to make his home.

Inter-Collegiate.

The average man expends \$1,755 in getting a degree at Ann Arbor.

Smith College has about 95 students this fall, and a very handsome new building.

There are 170 colleges in the United States, where both sexes are admitted as students.

The local press of New Haven announces the return of the Yalesins by "cigarettes are again on the street."

The ladies in attendance at the Harvard Annex are reported to be even more opposed to co-education than the male students.

The Trustees of Union College, Schenectady, by a vote of 8 to 9, rescinded its recent action asking for President Potter's resignation.

Out of two hundred students recently examined at Columbia, sixty-nine, or thirty-five per cent, were found to be near sighted.

Williams College is taking steps towards a reformation. Thirteen Freshmen were recently expelled for too free driving of their horses.

An enthusiastic student of history, traces base ball back to the times when Rebecca went down to the well with a pitcher and caught Isaac.

The Harvard *Echo* has stopped publication after an existence of three years. This leaves the field alone to its successful rival, *The Herald*.

The University of Michigan has conferred its highest honor, that of P. H. D. upon Miss Alice E. Freeman, President of Wellesley College.

The Yale College faculty has declared that hereafter when seniors or Sophomores injure a Freshman, the guilty parties shall be punished just as if they had injured a human being.

Amherst is a progressive college. Valedictories and Salutatories have been abolished. The old fashioned marking system has gone by the board.

A book agent was in bathing at Long Branch when a large shark swam in shore. Their eyes met. After a moment the shark blushed and swam away.

At present there are in the United States, 64 Greek Letter Fraternities, having 487 chapters, 35 chapter leaves, 60 Alumni chapters, a total membership of 62,256.

The number of students at the University of Vienna during the past term was 3,823. This is the largest attendance known there for two centuries, and places Vienna at the head of all the universities of Austria, Germany.—*The Occident*.

The Salutatorian at Yale last year was a German; the Valedictorian a Hebrew; the Prize Declaimer a Chinaman. But when it came to real classical culture our native land came to the front. The pitcher of Yale's Base Ball Club was an American.—*Ex*.

Exchanges.

Come again, *After Taps*.

The *Swarthmore Phoenix* is the neatest yet received.

We are highly pleased with the excellence and taste displayed in the *Pennsylvania Western*.

Denison Collegian. Editorially and typographically it is a neat paper, and fully deserves the highest praise that a reader can give it.

We welcome the *Reveille* among our other papers of a military turn of mind. May Lewis college continue to be blest by its good paper.

Among our now important exchanges, we mention *Yale Critic*. May we continue to receive many of its excellent numbers but let us ask that it be not the *critic* with us.

The *Hartford College News* is unusually full in the poetry line,—one piece is entitled Hope, the other Dispair. We would offer the suggestion that these two authors comfort each other.

We note in the *College Student* an admirable feature—the devotion of some of its space to questions of scientific importance. We think that often too much space in college papers is devoted to sheer nonsense.

We concede that the *Hobart Herald* is an excellent specimen of journalism, but we think it is making itself to much the standard of criticisms in its unfavorable mention of our paper. Let us be more charitable for we are all "poor critetrs."

We welcome the *Hagerstown Seminary Monthly*, and feel grateful for its kind appreciation of our first efforts in college journalism. We were particularly pleased with its literary excellence and lofty tone, and shall be glad of its return.

The *Wake Forest Student* came to us fully awake. Our only comment is that the subscription price of two dollars a year is too much for a monthly college periodical, yet it was full, and excellent in its typographical execution. It shows that the editor's heads are full of news and thought.

We are sorry that the *University* magazine does not favor the fruits of co-education. Perhaps it would be well that our Trustees have a special meeting and abolish immediately the higher education of women. We trust that our respected "big brother," will get broader views when he gets to be a senior.

Of the many pleasant(?) duties connected with a college journal, we think that of perusing and telling of our exchanges is the most pleasant. We look to it with pleasure, and indeed we find it such. For who could read the papers, which are below mentioned, and find anything but pleasure in them? What young man could read the *Hagerstown Seminary Monthly*, and *College News*, and imagine anything but that he was conversing directly with the young ladies who edit them. But we will proceed to record the exchanges, and in doing so, we will deal them justly, but kindly, remembering, that we are young, and should we attempt to criticise some papers, as they have us, we would think them perfectly justifiable to call us impertinent. The first exchanges that we take up is the

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ing it would destroy the largest stock of*Watches, Clocks, Jewelry & Silverware.*Ever before kept in a town of its size. The immense stock of
OPTICAL GOODS would be destroyed also, and, for fear of
this calamity, am now selling off this immense stock so cheap
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SCRANTON, PA.**YOUNG MEN PREPARED FOR COLLEGE OR BUSINESS.**Young ladies instructed in the branches of a practical and
ornamental education.**CAREFUL TRAINING FOR CHILDREN OF BOTH SEXES.****BUILDINGS NEW AND COMMODIOUS.**The school will re-open Monday, September 8, 1882,
under the direction of five experienced teachers.

A few pupils will be received into the family as boarders.

REV. THOS. M. CANN, A. M., Principal.**A Ward Visits the Shakers.**"Mr. Shaker," sed I, "you see before you a
Babe in the Woods, so to speak, and he axes
a shelter of you.""Yay," sed the shaker, and he led the way
into the house, another bein sent to put my
horse and wagon under kiver.A solum female, lookin somewhat like a last
year's bean-pole stuck into a long meal-bag,
cum in and axed me was I athirst and did I
hunger? To which I asserted, "a few." She
went of, and I endeavored to open a conver-
sation with the old man.

"Elder, I spect," sed I.

"Yay," he said.

"Health's good, I reckon?"

"Yay."

"What's the wages of a elder, when he un-
derstands his bizness—or do you devote your
services gratootious?"

"Yay."

"Storm nigh, sir?"

"Yay."

"If the storm continues there'll be a mess
underfoot, hay?"

"Yay."

"If I may be so bold, kind sir, what's the
price of that peccoler kind of wesket you wear,
includin trimmings?"

"Yay."

I pawed a minit, and then, thinkin I'd be
faseshus with him and see how that would go,
I slapt him on the shoulder, burst into a hearty
luf, and told him that as a yayce he had no
living ekel.He jumped up as if bilin water had been
squirted into his ears, groaned, rolled his eyes
up tords the sealin and sed:

"You're a man of sin!"

He then walked out of the room.

Directly thar cum in two young Shakeresses,
as putty and slick lookin galls as I ever met.
It is troo they was drest in meal-bags like the
old one I'd met previsly, and their shiny, silky
hair was hid from sight by long, white caps, such
as I spose female gosses wear; but their eyes
sparkled like diamonds, their cheeks was like
roses, and they was charmin enuff to make a
man throwstuns at his grandmother, if they
axed him to. They commenst clearing away
the dishes, casting shy glances at me all the
time. I got excited. I forgot Betsy Jane in
my rapter, and sez I:

"My pretty dears, how air you?"

"We air well," they solumly sed.

"Wher—is the old man?" said I, in a soft
voice."Oh, whom dost thou speak—Brother
Uriah?""I mean that gay and festive cuss who calls
me a man of sin. Shouldn't wonder if his
name wasn't Uriah."

"He has retired."

"Wall, my pretty dears," sez I, "let's have
some fun. Let's play puss in the corner.
What say?"

"Air you a Shaker, sir?" they asked.

"Wall, my pretty dears, I haven't arrayed
my proud form in a long wesket yet, but if
they wuz all like you perhaps I'd jine 'em. As
it is, I am willing to be a Shaker protempo-
rary."They was full of fun. I seed that at fust,
only they was a little skeery. I tawt 'em puss
in the corner, and sich like plase, and we had
a nice time, keepin quiet of course, so that the
old man shouldn't hear. When we broke up,
sez I:"My pretty dears, ear I go, you have no ob-
jections, have you to a innersent kiss at part-
in?"

"Yay," they said, and I—yayed."

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