COMMENCEMENT DAY AT VASSAR.

Students' Day and Its Exercises.

The "Planting of the Tree" with the Late Matthew Vassar's Spade.

Miss Whitney's Address Before the Philalethean Society.

Synopsis of the Graduates' Speeches and Names of the Baccalaureates.

Refutation of the Late Kleptomania Scandal.

AMATEUR USHERSHIP CRITICISED.

The Voices and the Commencement Costumes of the Vassar Young Ladies.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., June 25, 1873.

Yesterday and to-day have been busy days in Poughkeepsie. The hotel arrivals continued up to a late hour last night, and what was crowded already then became crammed. Your correspondent ventures to hope he is not one of those who revenge themselves on destiny by wreaking their spite in the shape of published abuse of the provincial hotel keeper. He disdains all mean self-consolations of this description, and, therefore, merely remarks in a general way that the Poughkeepsie hotels might be considerably better without in the least approximating perfection. Pleasanter is it to turn the eye on Main street—the Broadway of Poughkeepsie—and watch the rolling carriages which bear daintily attired visitors along the road to Vassar. Yesterday was known as Students' Day, and in the eyes of most of the Vassarites, excepting those who are about to be graduated, is even more important than Commencement Day; for upon Students' Day every pupil is permitted to invite as many of her friends as she chooses. All the usual restrictions are laid aside, the Vassar bow is unbent to the utmost, and the outside world rushes in to admire its graceful laxity. Accordingly the wide corridors were yesterday thronged. Fathers, mothers, sisters, brothers, uncles, aunts, cousins and relatives of all degrees of propinquity were there; the chapel and the private and public parlors were festooned with flowers and evergreens, and the place was glad with the benediction of a general holiday. On the lawn in front of the house a tent was erected for the shelter of those who assisted at the institution known as "The planting of the tree," of which more anon. The regular exercises of the day began at two in the afternoon. They are known as "Class Day exercises," and consist of music, addresses and recitations by a few of the members of the graduating class, who are not represented in the Commencement programme. The young ladies who took part yesterday afternoon are—Miss Lucy Foster Corliss, of Gloucester, Mass.; Miss Adelaide Skeel, of Newburg; Miss Marguerite Gibbons Townsend, of West Chester, Pa., and Miss Ella Weed, of Newburg. Miss Corliss made a short opening address, Miss Skeel read the history of the class of 1873, Miss Townsend (who appears to be the poetess of Vassar) recited a long original poem, called "A Message from the Past," and Miss Weed delivered a semi-humorous and highly appreciated prophecy in relation to the individual members of the graduating class. The entertainment took place in the pretty little chapel, every seat and all the standing room in which were occupied. It was a gracious and gentle sight—the neat and graceful little temple filled with well-dressed and well-mannered spectators, and a handful of bright and cultivated girls constituting the attraction upon the dais where the organ stands. Appropriate music was interspersed, and after the recitations and essays were over a large proportion of the company adjourned to the tent and the space around it on the lawn in front of the college. The weather was brooding and threatening, and at one time it was feared that the "planting of the tree" would have to be dispensed with. But, happily, one of the most interesting of the traditions of Vassar was not thus interfered with. The history of "planting of the tree" is briefly as follows:—One of the earliest of the graduating classes of Vassar desired some emblem by which each successive graduating class should be linked to that which preceded it and that which was to follow. A happy inspiration suggested the planting of a tree and the using for that purpose of the spade with which Matthew Vassar, the founder, first broke ground there. From that date to the present a member of each graduating class has formally presented the spade to a member of the class that was in its turn to become senior, at the same time delivering a charge to which the junior made appropriate response. Fitting music lends additional charms of emotion to this significant and touching tradition, and among the accompanying ceremonies are the burial of the records of the graduating class beneath a stone tablet beside the planted tree and the singing of an original ode composed by one of the pupils. None of these ceremonies were omitted yesterday, and perhaps the glum and moody weather lent an over-touch of sadness to the scene. Picture to yourself a band of young and ingenuous girls who have lived for four years in bonds of intimacy together about to separate forever, and sanctifying that separation by the solemn planting of a tree, while the June air is heavy with the smothered plaint of threatening rains, and a sad, yearning, unsatisfied hush is on the landscape. We all know how quickly these beautiful sentiments evaporate beneath the harsh breath of practical life. Some fine natures retain them for a lifetime, but with the majority they are evanescence itself. And so let us be thankful they are sincere while they do last, and very sweet and gentle in their sincerity, too. Yesterday the senior charge was made by Miss Sarah Sophia Dana, of St. Johnsbury, Vt., and the junior reply by Miss Mary Walley Marvin, of Erie, Pa. The ode was by Miss Marguerite Gibbons Townsend, and, set to plaintive music, had a very pretty effect. Does it not sound as if it did?

> Once again ere we go
> Gather we round our tree;
> Summer winds softly blow,
> Murmuring mournfully,
> Blending our song with their whispers sweet,
> Let us again the notes repeat.
> Blessings, O elm, on thee,
> While we linger to say our last farewell.
>
> One by one may the years
> Bring thee their gifts, O tree.
> Tender hopes, anxious fears
> Centre we now on thee.
> Broad be thy boughs when the wild storms beat,
> Thick be thy shade in the sultry heat,
> Long be thy life, O tree,
> While we linger to say our last farewell.
>
> Never more, never more
> (Echo the sad refrain),
> Scattered on sea and shore,
> Ne'er shall we meet again.
> Yet will our thoughts when they farthest roam
> Fly like the birds to their former home.
> Thus shall we meet again,
> Though we linger to say a last farewell.

But this concluded the daylight instalment of the class day exercises, which, under the presidency of Miss Helen C. Hiscock, of Syracuse, and the marshalship of Miss Cornelia Knowles of Bridgeport, Conn., were observed without break or flaw, and presented considerable musical charm, owing to the presence of Grafulla's Seventh Regiment Band, under Wernig's *baton*. Eight o'clock in the evening brought the address before the Philalethean Society in the chapel. This was delivered by Miss M. C. Whitney, a graduate of 1868, and had relation to "Culture." Miss Whitney is a thoughtful and refined looking young lady, a native of Massachusetts, and is what might be called a constitutional student. Since her graduation at Vassar, she has been devoting herself to science, philosophy and the languages, and promises to become one of those rarities, a learned American woman. Miss Whitney is a better thinker and writer than speaker. Her mind seems to resemble the cloud of which Wordsworth says that it moves altogether if it moves at all. Her whole being seems to have progressed enthusiastically in the direction of culture, and many of her thoughts and sentences last evening had a plate glass transparency and polish. She is the exact antipode of that definition which some one has given of the average governess—a woman who knows nothing and teaches everything; not that Miss Whitney is a governess, however. Her address abounded with evidences of extensive reading and study, and independent and serious reflection. It was in the delivery that her lack of strength was felt. Were she as much of an orator as scholar it would not be easy to limit the influence which her cultivated intellect would enable her to exert. The address was rather more than an hour in length, and was delivered without the use of notes or manuscript. The speaker was introduced by Miss Blanche Wilder, President of the Philalethean Society. The hall was crowded with the friends of the pupils, the gallery being mainly occupied by the pupils themselves. The chapel was lavishly decorated with evergreens and flowers. Gas jets were constructed into the word "Philalethean" over the organ, and arbor vitæ was fashioned over the front of the stage into the figures "1873" and "A Posse ad Esse." The entertainment was over at about half-past nine.

COMMENCEMENT DAY.

When, in "All's Well That Ends Well," the Countess of Rousillon remarks of Helena, "I have those hopes of her good which her education promises," she but prefigures the anticipation which must have stirred in the bosom of every mother present at the Vassar Commencement to-day. It has been well said that if we rob woman of the ground on which she has a right to stand, it signifies little with what grimaces of gallantry we offer her a chair. It was very evident from the tone of the Commencement to-day that it is the aim of Vassar to restore to woman that ground, and to invite the world to witness with what firmness and grace she maintains her position there. When Richter exclaimed, "Blessed is he for whom his own mother has rendered all women venerated," he invoked a benediction which your correspondent is sure you will agree with him in thinking the late Matthew Vassar put himself in a fair way to enjoy. And all the goodly company assembled at the college this morning appeared to think so too—that is, provided they thought of the matter at all. But I fear that mamas and papas were too much occupied with the individual triumphs of their daughters to bestow much thought upon the dead and gone founder. Apokeepsink—let me call Poughkeepsie by its mellifluous Indian name just once—displayed herself in all her strength. All the cars and carriages in the little city came thronging to the gates of the college, and what with fine toilets, and universal buzz and motion, and the hurrying of attendants, and a labyrinth of trunks, and a general anxiety and flush, the hour was satisfactorily confusing. As to the programme I furnished you yesterday, it was conscientiously carried out. The opening prayer was offered by the Rev. Edward Lathrop, of Stamford, Conn. The salutatory was delivered in Latin by Miss Elma Doremus Swift. It is unlucky that salutatories, like valedictories, must always deal with the same subject, and, therefore, admit of criticism only with respect to the mode of delivery and the gracefulness with which a certain proportion of routine work is transacted. Miss Swift was not below the level of the average in these particulars, and, moreover, proved herself to be at home in the Latin tongue. In considering "Thomas Arnold as an Educator," Miss Anna Redfield Phelps took the ground that education, politics and religion keep pace in the march of progress, and that with Church and State the English school had been degenerating, until Dr. Arnold made his appearance. His career dated from 1827, and he it was who led the way to that improvement which had already been effected on the Continent by Pestolozzi and Comenius. To remodel Rugby and make it the father of the entire school system of England was his aim, and the success he achieved was always due to the direct personal influence he exercised. It is by such men as Arnold, who prove the soundness of their views by the goodness of their lives and the success of their work, that the education of the future will be perfected. Miss Mary Eva Perry selected as her theme "Life in the Deep Sea," and said much that was interesting in relation to it. The 140,000,000 square miles which constitute the bed of the ocean are not by any means azoic. They are densely inhabited by fauna, whose richness and delicacy often surpass those of any with which the solid earth has yet made us acquainted. That a cold flow from the Polar region passes over the bottom of the sea seems to be proved by the fact that in all parts of the world, whenever deep soundings have been taken, the temperature sinks with the increasing depth. The question of the mode of nutrition of animals at great ocean depths was considered at some little length. A world of animals may live in those dark abysses, but it is a necessary condition that they belong to a class supported by matter in solution, absorbed through the surface of the body. In this department new fields of boundless extent and great interest were opening to the naturalist. Miss Elizabeth Hale Brewer's "Theory of Perturbations" was crisply and vigorously expressed, and was one of the best of the nine addresses made. Commencing with the announcement that the planets disturb each other, the sun disturbs them all, and each satellite has an influence on its primary, the speaker then introduced one or two bold and comprehensive speculations. She suggested that these perturbations, acting constantly on the different planets might gradually accumulate into vast amounts, which would entirely change the aspect of the solar system. Might not orbits coincide so as to bring two planets into collision, and thus in time cause a total derangement in the universe? This, however, was offered merely as a suggestion to the imagination, and not as a statement. Science proved that the Deity could never make so unfortunate a *faux pas*. All variations which would bring ruin to us are oscillatory. In regard to the mean distances of planets, changes are expressed in sines and cosines of circular arcs. A sine or cosine can never exceed the radius, so that when it has reached that limit it must return to zero. Perhaps the accumulative perturbations are included in a cycle which extends from infinity to infinity and has but one period of revolution.

From Miss Blanche Wilder, of Brooklyn, emanated an ingenious argument to prove the "Literature of the Day Critical Rather than Creative." Miss Wilder's method of delivery was piquant and animated, and probably this did quite as much as her arguments toward making converts to her way of thinking. She enforced her logic with illustrations drawn from several of the leading poets and novelists of the day, more particularly Browning and George Eliot, and referred to the fact that every important newspaper supported a staff of excellent writers versed in criticism. The premises were fairly stated and the conclusions temperately, good-humoredly and naively drawn. To Miss Wilder succeeded Miss Clara Jenette Wilson, who took the opposite view of the subject, and the audience was refreshingly exercised in balancing the two sides of the argument. Miss Wilson began with quoting Tennyson's verse:—

> How pure at heart and sound in head,
> With what divine affections bold
> Should be the man whose thought would hold
> An hour's communion with the dead.

But clearer and calmer should be the judgment, finer the ear and purer the heart of him who would read the living, and out of the jarring, discordant noises of the age touch the keynote and pierce to the substance of that spiritual reality in which, as Emerson says, the times have their root. Creation in literature was the stamping of self on one's work, the chemical union of the soul with the subject. The speaker thought that the Dorothea of George Eliot will live long after the Elizabethan dramatists have perished by the score. If criticism be an impartial judging, in which mind and heart and imagination may combine; if it means to enter into the heart of a poet through his works, and from stray hints, only noted by poets' eyes, to construct a lofty ideal of humanity, of poetry and of truth, then is the age critical and also more truly and more nobly creative.

Miss Mary Adams Hopson delivered a short address, in good French, on "Charles I. d'Angleterre et Louis XVI." She inquired into the nature of the political changes so disastrous to these unfortunate monarchs, and sought, with some ingenuity, to establish a parallel between portions of the histories of the two nations over which they respectively reigned. Progress, the speaker thought, had been made by each revolution. After the countless number experienced by France during seventy-two years, who would compare the French Republic of to-day with that which worshipped the Goddess of Reason? The "Political Influence of Uncle Tom's Cabin," by Miss Caroline Maria Gerrish, was composed with considerable liveliness. It was mainly a eulogy of Mrs. Stowe's celebrated novel, and was characterized by a generous enthusiasm and argumentative adroitness. The speaker concluded her cordial espousal by saying that men looked for thirty years for the North Star before its light reached them. Was it strange that light from the Star of Liberty should have been four times fifty years in illuminating our land? But the Pole Star, having once shed its light, never has withdrawn it; nor shall that other North Star—the great light of freedom—cease to illumine the path to true freedom and nobility of soul. By the time Miss Gerrish's address was concluded only the valedictory remained. Valedictories are generally long, and always more or less painful; and the one delivered to-day by Miss Helen Cornelia Hiscock was, by the necessity of the case, obliged to exhibit these peculiarities. It was, however, smoothly and poetically written, and abounded with affecting references to the President, the trustees and the valedictorian's young companions, with whom her school life was now forever over. The speech appropriately ended with the following quotation:—

> O eyes, grown dim with falling tears,
> O lips, where sorrow lays her spell,
> The saddest task of all life's years
> Is yours—to look and say farewell!

The programme was enlivened by the careful and correct execution of several excellent musical selections, such as the finale from Beethoven's Fifth Symphony, Chopin's Scherzo in B flat minor and the rendition of Haydn's aria, "With Verdure Clad." The degrees were, of course, conferred by the President, and the following are the names of the young ladies to whom the honors of the baccalaureate were given:—

Abbott, Elizabeth Owen, Providence, R. I.; Angell, Isabel, Forestville; Bartlett, Abbie Anna, Gardiner, Me.; Beach, Jenny Holbrook, New York; Bell, Julia Esther, Greenwich, Conn.; Brayton, Nannie Jenckes, Fall River, Mass.; Brewer, Elizabeth Hall, Stockbridge, Mass.; Chapin, Julia Electa, East Bloomfield; Chumar, Alice Maurice, Trenton, N. J.; Corliss, Lucy Foster, Gloucester, Mass.; Dana, Sarah Sophia, St. Johnsbury, Vt.; Duck, Ida Jave, Salem, Ohio; Durand, Frances Eloise, Racine, Wis.; Gerrish, Caroline Maria, Portland, Me.; Grimth, Emily Call, Brooklyn; Hiscock, Helen Cornelia, Syracuse; Hapson, Mary Adams, Bridgeport, Conn.; Houghton, Elizabeth Goodridge, Boston; Jewett, Grace Bayley, Poughkeepsie; Knowles, Cornelia, Bridgeport, Conn.; Liggett, Frances Christina, Leavenworth, Kansas; Lupton, Kate Mussey, Cincinnati, Ohio; Marcher, Marie Antoinette, Tremont; Monroe, Mary, Toledo, Ohio; Moore, Felicia Ellis, Catlettsburg, Ky.; Morss, Merilla Tuttle, Woodbourne; Noble, Harriet, Vincennes, Ind.; Perry, Mary Eva, Rockford, Ill.; Phelps, Anna Redfield, Syracuse; Randall, Alice Reeve, Port Jefferson; Raymond, Mary Carrington, Poughkeepsie; Skeel, Adelaide, Newburg; Smith, Myra Almeda, Minneapolis, Minn.; Swift, Elma Doremus, Poughkeepsie; Swinburne, Harriet Knowles, Newport, R. I.; Swinburne, Virginia Shields, Newport, R. I.; Taylor, Mariposa, New York; Thomas, Sarah Lilla, Hastings; Townsend, Marguerite Gibbons, West Chester, Pa.; Walker, Charlotte Esther Drummond, Trenton, N. J.; Waller, Freelove Emma, Seneca Falls; Weed, Ella, Newburg; Welch, Zeiunda Lydia, New Haven, Conn.; White, Abbie Sophia, Brooklyn; Whitney, Adeline Stearns, Waltham, Mass.; Wilder, Blanche, Brooklyn; Wilson, Clara Jenette, Rock Island, Ill.

Among distinguished visitors on the platform, or scattered among the audience, were Miss Carpenter, of England; the Rev. Dr. Bellows, the Rev. Dr. Edward Bright, David Dudley Field, Mr. Charles W. Swift, the Rev. Dr. Everts, of Chicago; Mr. M. Townsend, Benson J. Lossing, Mr. Ira Harris, and Mr. John B. Gough, the latter a frequent visitor at Vassar.

FAREWELL TO VASSAR.

Before bidding a long farewell to Vassar it may not perhaps be out of place to allude briefly to a grossly exaggerated scandal which several newspapers have recently published. The scandal relates to a case of stealing of which Vassar has lately been made the victim, and from which a number of the pupils have suffered. It must be recollected that the average number of pupils is between four and five hundred, and that it would be strange, indeed, if among so many a case should not now and then occur which defied alike the maxims of strict integrity and, for a while, the most patient efforts of detection. The cases of klopemania in Vassar have been exceedingly rare—so rare as not to deserve to be taken into account when compared with the average moral character of the little community and the amount of intellectual and moral good it has been able to effect. The few cases which have occurred during the last eight years have been summarily dealt with, and the facts in regard to the latest instance have been greatly misrepresented. The simple truth is that about one hundred dollars have during the past Winter and Spring been purloined, in small amounts at a time, from the purses, bureaus, clothes, &c., of the pupils, and that the culprit has not yet been discovered. As President Raymond appropriately remarks, in his published communication on the subject, "Surely that fact is sad enough without exaggeration; but, taking the average of human nature in a community of more than five hundred people, it can hardly be regarded as extraordinary." Taking into consideration the general wisdom shown in the management of Vassar, complete confidence may be placed in the judgment and harmonious co-operation of Professor Raymond, the President, and Mrs. Harriet W. Terry, the lady principal.

And now, dismissing this subject, your correspondent may be permitted to remark that, so far as his observation extends, one of the most grateful spectacles to the visitor of Vassar is the deportment of its young ladies. Perhaps a prolonged stare, often repeated, from the eyes of a young girl supposed to be respectable and modest, is one of the hardest inflictions to endure with perfect imperturbability and to forgive with complete charity, but it is an infliction which the visitor to Vassar, male or female, need not dread. A questioning glance, a slight flash of curiosity, are all that the stranger meets with, and for the rest he is as undisturbed as though treading the corridors of a convent threaded by veiled nuns. Is it not Lord Chesterfield who insists that the well bred man will be perfectly firm and easy in all companies, without bashfulness on the one hand or impertinent assurance on the other? Well, this gentle and graceful firmness enters largely into the deportment of the pupils of this now famous college. At no time was it more manifest than during the reception of visitors, when young girls did the honors and offered the hospitalities, to gentlemen as well as to ladies, with an easy and modest self-possession that was indescribably charming.

After so much deserved praise your correspondent hopes he will not be misunderstood if he adds a few lines of suggestion and criticism. Among things needed by Vassar is a large hall for the accommodation of Commencement Day visitors, and, among the improvements, more judicious means for the speedy seating of the arrivals. The floor of the hall, if ever one is built, should be graded so as to permit every one a fair view of the platform, which is impossible in the chapel. Usher-ship, too, is almost an art, and, excellent as were the intentions of the Vassar young ladies who officiated as ushers, and graceful as they looked with their silken sceptres and flowing draperies, they added to the confusion instead of allaying it. It is impossible for a woman with a trail to her dress to make a successful usher, and this painful truth was sorely tested to-day. Perhaps the best thing for the good genius of the Commencement to do in future would be to import half a dozen professional ushers from New York. The expense would not be great and the comfort and order so purchased would be inestimable. Another point, to which it is to be hoped reference will be pardoned, is the habit the young ladies of Vassar have of overdressing on Commencement Day. The majority of those who are most in view of the public (allusion is not made to the graduating class particularly) are dressed much, but they are not dressed well. Surely an exquisite plainness on such an occasion cannot be too much commended—cannot be too warmly desired. If the question be put whether beautiful girls abound at Vassar, your correspondent would answer candidly that beautiful girls are to be found there, but so they are in Circassia. What would you have? Violets are not as plentiful as clover, nor passion flowers as common as buttercups. Finally, the thin nasal American voice is too frequent, and at the public exercises it would be pleasanter to hear a large variety of pure chest tones—rich, melodious specimens of the perfect orotund. But, making every deduction (and there are not many to make), Vassar remains a most noble and beautiful institution, and your correspondent is glad that he was given an opportunity to yield it his tribute.

GRAMMAR SCHOOL NO. 22.

The closing reception of the male department of Grammar School No. 22, corner of Stanton and Sheriff streets, was held in the spacious hall of the male department yesterday morning at half-past nine o'clock. The following trustees and members of the Board of Education were present at both the male and female entertainments, viz.:—Inspector Mills, Dr. R. D. O'Sullivan, Dr. Cregan and Messrs. Jones, Wright, Lyon and Wright, Jr., together with Mr. S. W. Merrit, principal, with eight assistant teachers. About four hundred boys filled the seats of the large hall. Twenty-six of these took part in the exercises. The programme, although a little too long, was neatly carried out, and each boy did his part with surprising ease and courage. After the conclusion of the exercises addresses were made by Inspector Mills and Mr. Wright, in which the pupils were praised to a delightful extent, which called forth their outbursts of applause and merriment.

THE FEMALE DEPARTMENT.

The exercises in the female department of Grammar School No. 22 were commenced at eleven o'clock A. M. Miss Frances J. Murray, principal, with seven assisting female teachers, including Miss Devereux, vice principal, presided over the arrangement of the pupils. Three hundred and fifty beautiful children and young girls were present. The order of exercises was very neat and well chosen, commencing with the anthem "How beautiful!" The scene was decidedly beautiful. Flowers and geraniums were suspended from the ceiling; canary birds chirped among them; rich bouquets covered the platform, and well-executed pictures were everywhere to be seen. The following young ladies took part in the exercises:—Miss Anna Johnston, Miss Sophia Leobsits, Miss Louisa Bridgman, Miss Barber, Miss Lillie Smith, Miss Mary Bennet and Miss Julia Fernandez. Each young lady did her part exceedingly well, and all showed a degree of skill and proficiency rarely to be found in any of our female schools. Inspectors Mills and Lyon congratulated the teachers and pupils in a very flattering manner, after which the exercises closed with the singing of the Doxology.

GRAMMAR SCHOOL NO. 45.

The graduating exercises of the senior class in the female department of Grammar School No. 45, West Twenty-fourth street, between Seventh and Eighth avenues, were held yesterday in the spacious hall of the institution. The school is one of the largest and most important of the grammar schools in this city. Miss Julia A. Smith is the principal. There are thirty-two additional female teachers. The average attendance during the year was over six hundred, and the average age of senior pupils about eighteen years.

A large number of highly respectable visitors were present yesterday to witness the closing exercises of the graduating class. Every available portion of the hall was occupied, and standing room could scarcely be found anywhere therein after the exercises commenced. The programme was brief, neat and well chosen. It consisted of hymns, songs, dialogues, recitations and essays, in the rehearsal of which the pupils gave entire satisfaction.

Diplomas were presented to the following graduates by the City Superintendent, Mr. Henry Kiddle:—

NAMES OF GRADUATES.

Wealthy H. Albro, Anna R. Brooks, Florence Boyle, Lizzie Butt, Lettie E. Carlin, Carrie A. Cole, Laura F. Caffe, May E. Covel, Maud H. Cathells, Maggie E. Finley, Nellie V. Fisher, Lizzie M. Griffiths, Marie E. Hale, Pauline Kraemer, Louise Levy, Hattie Levinson, Mary E. Minnerly, Mary Muir, Clara W. Miner, Belle Morrison, Christine Murray, Hattie F. Ostrander, Hannah Pincus, Hattie M. Reed, Ella Reed, Josie C. Riley, Lizzie P. Stevens, Anna J. Smith, Hattie A. Sudlow, Albertine Wood.

The valedictory was then delivered in a very superior manner by Miss Mary E. Covel, and the graduates sung a "Farewell Song." Rev. A. D. Vail afterwards addressed the graduates in a congratulatory tone, and Rev. G. Mingins made a final address, in which he praised in flattering terms both teachers and pupils. Inspectors Kelly, Gray and Mackay and several of the trustees were present on the platform, and expressed themselves highly pleased with the entertainment.

SETON HALL COLLEGE.

Healthy Grounds and Summer Thoughts—The Laics and the Clergy Present—The Exercises Among the Trees—The Degrees, Medals and Premiums—Bishop Corrigan's Address—The Institution in a Flourishing Condition.

Seton Hall College Commencement was held yesterday, in the college grounds, South Orange, N. J. This institution was founded in 1856 at Madison, N. J., by Bishop Bailey, now the Archbishop of Baltimore. In 1860 it was removed to its present location at South Orange, a spot than which nothing more desirable could be selected. The college and the college grounds are situated a short distance from the village of South Orange, sixteen and a half miles from New York and six and a half from Newark. To the north are the Orange Mountains, and, surrounding the college buildings, is a lovely piece of country, varied with hill and wood and dale, affording to the eye as pleasant a scenery as the eye might seek to look upon. Yesterday the air in the vicinity was fresh and balmy, the wholesome smell of new-mown grass being most acceptable to the visitors from New York city, to whom country air and the perfumes of Summer fields are so great a rarity. Seton Hall College buildings are of great architectural beauty, and are admirably arranged for collegiate purposes, a fortunate circumstance, for which Archbishop Bailey deserves due credit. Great as may be the desire for the students of the college to visit their own homes and to mingle once again with their relatives and friends after the hard studies of a long year, with all a student's little cares, troubles and anxieties, yet to the well-worn worldling who drops in here of a day like yesterday, and rambles among the trees of the college grounds and rests among the woodland recesses of natural bulwarks against the sun's heat, the wonder is that the student should not love to linger here in recollection and to enjoy the calm of the Summer evenings now upon us among the shady trees of his *alma mater*, revelling in dreams, if he would, but nurtured, as his mind must be, with the more exalted thoughts which the beauties of the fields and the mountain scenery, unornamented and unadorned by man's skill or handicraft, must necessarily supply to his imagination.

As usual on Commencement Day, there was a large attendance yesterday. As a rule no one but the relatives or immediate friends of the scholars are invited; and though Fordham Commencement was held yesterday, yet the New York priesthood and Catholic families were well represented here. Some five hundred guests were present at the exercises, all of whom, one way or another, were connected by some tie with the college.

THE COMMENCEMENT.

Adjoining the college buildings is a goodly group of trees, and at the southern end of these a platform was erected, with an awning overhead and with seats stretching to the beginning of the trees. Some five hundred ladies and gentlemen were here seated, all, of course, more or less interested in the well doing of one or other of the students. At about half-past eleven o'clock the youthful, modest and saintly-looking Bishop of the diocese ascended the platform, followed by a number of priests, among whom were the Rev. Father Curran, St. Andrew's, New York; Rev. Father Larkin, New York; Rev. Father O'Farrell, St. Peter's, New York; Rev. Dr. Brann, Washington Heights, New York; Rev. Fathers Lilly and Daly, of the Dominican Order, Sixty-fifth street, New York; Rev. Father Bodfish, the Rev. Father Brady and the Rev. Father Rosencrans, of the Paulist Fathers, New York; Rev. Father Ronay, Principal of a collegiate institute, New York.

Bishop Corrigan having taken his seat in the middle of the platform his brother, the Rev. James Corrigan, took his place in front of the table bearing the medals and premiums, and the plan of exercises for the Commencement was begun. The following was the

ORDER OF EXERCISES.

Music.
Oration, "Accomplished Facts;" James Augustine McFaul.
Oration, "An Aim in Life;" John Joseph O'Connor.
Music.
Oration, "Satire and Praise;" William Farrell O'Connor.
Music.
Oration, "Art for Our People;" Luke John Mulvany.
Oration, "Acquisition of Territory;" Edward Francis McCabe.
Music.
Master's oration, "Mankind Elevated by Labor;" William Henry Dornin, A. B.
Music.
Conferring of degrees.
Music.

THE ORATIONS.

It must be said in all fair play and justice that at no commencement this season has there been so little buncombe displayed as among the students of this college. If there was a fault at all among the young orators it was that they were altogether too sensible, and did not go off into airy flights of imagination, such as might be expected from very young men—in fact boys, only that it would be now an awful offence not to acknowledge the liberation from school charges. Alas! the time will come when they will wish to live these same days over again and will look upon them as the happiest of the happiest days of their lives. There was another merit in the orations, and it was this, that they were not too long, did not keep the audience perpetually waiting for a close that was only the beginning of a new point; and there was another point still, better than all—namely, that the orators said what they had to say in a manly way, without the absurdities of the customary brandishing gesture, and in an earnest spirit, as if they felt what they were uttering. This is high praise to young men, but it was deserved.

MEDALS AND PREMIUMS.

The distribution of medals and premiums was next proceeded with, the senior, junior, sophomore and freshman classes consisting of gold medals, and the preparatory and the commercial courses consisting of the works of standard authors.

DEGREES CONFERRED.

The Rev. Father James Corrigan, Vice President of the college, and brother of Bishop Corrigan, had charge of the table containing the formulas of the degrees and the premiums and prizes. Father Corrigan having read out the names of those honored with the degrees or the other premiums, each of the honored ones stepped up to the platform and received from the Bishop's hands the especial honor to which he was entitled.

The following were the degrees conferred:—

Bachelor of Arts—Charles Thomas Beck, Luke John Mulvany, Edward Francis McCabe, James Augustine McFaul, Maurice Peter O'Conor and John Joseph O'Connor.

Master of Arts (honoris causa)—Rev. W. P. Salt.

Master of Arts (in course)—William Henry Dornin, James Augustus Glover, Edward Vincent Keogh and John Albert Reynaud.

PRIZES AND MEDALS.

The following were the prizes and medals distributed:—

Good Conduct—The Hamilton-Ahern Gold Medal, James Francis McEntee; the Hamilton-Ahern Silver Medals, John Francis Shanley, Miguel Ramos, Francis Lewis Ferdinand.

Christian Doctrine—The Seton Prize, Edward Francis Durnin.

Ethics—The Preston Prize, John Joseph O'Connor.

Senior Class of Philosophy—The McQuaid Prize, John John Joseph O'Connor.

Junior Class of Philosophy—The Gold Medal, Henry Augustine Gross.

Logic—The Professor's Prize (Rev. Father James Corrigan's), John Edward Hayes.

Latin—The Anderson Prize, William Farrell O'Connor.

Greek—The Bayley Prize, Christoper C. Fallon.

Political Economy—The Griffin Prize, John Joseph O'Connor.

Senior Prize Essay—The McGlynn Prize, Luke J. Mulvany.

History of European Civilization—The Professor's Prize, William F. O'Connor.

History—The Bruner Prize, Eneshia P. Meers.

Civil Polity—The Crimmins Prize, Christopher C. Fallon.

Mathematics—The Gold Medal, William J. McClure.

Natural Science—The Barry Prize, Daniel J. Elliott.

Elocution—The Byrne Prize, Isaac Palmer Caldwell.

French—The Gold Medal, Miguel Ramos.

German—The Bossier Prize, P. Frederic Bruner.

Bible History—The Doane Prize, Francis L. Ferdinand.

Penmanship—The Foley prize, Pedro A. Quintero.

For Improvement in Drawing—The silver medal, George A. Blume.

For Highest number of Notes in Freshman Class—The President's prize, Matthew J. La Marche.

BISHOP CORRIGAN'S ADDRESS.

All the honors having been conferred, Bishop Corrigan stepped to the front of the platform and addressed the audience, as used to be customary with Bishop Bailey, of whom it may be said that his absence from the commencement was due to absolutely necessary visitations in his archdiocese. Bishop Corrigan began his address by saying that he felt a delicacy in addressing the audience, inasmuch as he was not only bishop of the diocese, but President of the college. Perhaps for the latter reason it might be thought that he was too partial to the institution which he loved so well; but he believed that, so far as the commencement was concerned, the audience were all of one mind. He felt proud to say that many of those young gentlemen who were now leaving them had been with them for many years, and as they were now finishing their collegeate career, it was better to look forward than to look back, for their graduation in the college was sufficient recommendation wherever they might go that their lives had been pure, honorable and estimable. As to the future, he trusted the high, high honors they had gained ought to be a spur to them to deserve the honors of the world, now in a Christian manner and in accordance with the dictates of holy mother, the Church. The time for theory has passed with them; now comes the time for practice, and may God grant that the fruits of their early education in these Catholic halls shall appear manifold in the deeds they themselves do and in their example to others who, perhaps, may not have been so favored as they have been. There is no telling what the influence of Catholic education is upon the communities in which young men live; there is no telling what may be the result of the determined resistance of young men with their fellows to avoid the occasions of evil ways, and it is hoped that the graduates of this institution—not only those of the present year, but those of past years—may do great good by the force of their example in winning away from crime those who may have had the misfortune to have been led into the paths that lead to perdition. In conclusion, the Bishop thanked the audience for having come to Seton Hall to attend the Commencement, and, retaining as he does the presidency of the college, he promised that his most earnest efforts should be put forth to maintain the high position the institution has already won, and to increase its Catholic rigor and influence.

THE BISHOP TO BE STILL PRESIDENT.

As Bishop Corrigan intends to continue President of Seton Hall College there is a sufficient guarantee in this fact that the college shall be conducted upon the very best principles. The college is a model of neatness and cleanliness, the chapel especially being fitted up in most beautiful design and ornamentation. It may be added that the college is now as full as it can be, and that applications for admission had better be made at once. The Seminarian Department is also in a sound state, many young men, imbued with the spirit of evangelization, being in this department. As to orderly conduct no previous year had at all come up to the standard gained the past year.

After the Commencement was over the guests were invited to partake of luncheon in the college refectory.

PRINCETON'S GALA DAY.

Ending of the Commencement—Exercises Yesterday—Conferring Degrees and Fellowships and Awarding Prizes—A Brilliant and Interesting Occasion.

PRINCETON, N. J., June 25, 1873.

The last day of the 126th Commencement of the College of New Jersey was blessed with weather gloriously brilliant, with sunshine and the lustre of the freshened verdure of field and wood. A very large throng of visitors were gathered at half-past nine o'clock in the morning in the little Presbyterian church near the college grounds. Among the persons of note who were present were Professor Henry, of the Smithsonian Institute; Governor Parker, ex-Governor Olden and ex-Governor Haines, of New Jersey; Judge Bryan, Admiral Emmons, ex-Governor Dennison, of Ohio; Judge Nixon, ex-President Maclean, Dr. Hodge, the theologian; Adjutant General Stryker, and the Rev. Messrs. Musgrave, D. D.; Schenck, D. D.; Duryea, D. D., and Van Dyke, D. D.

THE EXERCISES.

At ten o'clock the exercises were opened in a touching prayer by Dr. McCosh, the President. The Latin salutatory was then delivered by George Stockton Burroughs, of Pennsylvania. Music followed.

THE ENGLISH SALUTATORY

and the Belles Letters Oration, having as its subject "Goethe and Milton," was then delivered by Mr. Henry Jackson Van Dyke, of New York. It was quite an eloquent and artistic effort and was frequently applauded. In comparing the two great poets of two great races, the Anglo-Saxon and the German, he pictured Goethe as standing in the halls of fame a cold, lifeless statue, perfect perhaps, but removed from human sympathies and human heroics. Milton, although unsymmetrical in character and not perfectly polished, was a man who mingled in the struggles of the world, who fought for principles, and if passionate and at times erroneous was earnest and exalted in his work. He vehemently denounced the philosophy of the German school of Goethe as self-worshipping and as being that element in human thought which had led to the ruin of nations in the past, and he held up the life of Milton as an example of truly noble effort toward the end of worthy ambition. The mathematical oration, on "Harmony Through Faith," was delivered by Mr. Isaac Hiram Condit, of New Jersey. Samuel McLanahan, of Pennsylvania, in the metaphysical oration dwelt upon "The Individual in History." The thread of his argument was the idea that the greatness of the characters of history was not the result of circumstance, but of innate genius and power. While the individual has remarkable endowments, the final and necessary argument is that he possesses the freedom of action which enables him to use them as he will. Joseph Heatly Dallas, Jr., delivered the surgical oration, taking as his subject "Public Opinion," and treating it in a very weak manner. The philosophical oration, on "The Monk of Florence" (Savonarola), by George Howard Duffield—truly eloquent—was delivered in a very vigorous and impressive manner, full of nervous energy. He exalted the heroism of the martyr whose pyre was the day star of the Reformation.

The speech of William Irwin Cross, of Maryland, on

SENTIMENTALISM IN POLITICS,

was admirable for the evidences which it showed of keen and sensible thought. He dwelt upon the charlatan statesman of to-day—the man who moulded public opinion, but was himself destitute of new ideas. For him the laborer deposited his ballot because he had gone to him in order to have his opinions moulded, and came away with them moulded into that purpose. The great problem of American politics, he thought, was to teach men to think for themselves.

The last of the bachelor orators was that of James Hoagland Cowen, of Ohio, on the question "Should Education by the State be Entirely Secular?"

The Master's Oration was delivered by Elmer Ewing Green, of New Jersey, and was very warmly applauded.

Dr. McCosh then announced that the Alumni Committee yesterday had appointed a committee to erect a bust of the late President of the College, Dr. McLain, and that $800 was already subscribed for this object. The opening of

THE SCHOOL OF SCIENCE

would take place on the 10th day of September.

PRIZES AND FELLOWSHIPS.

Dr. McCosh then announced the conferring and award of the following degrees, scholarships and prizes:—

The Junior Oration medalists are—First, James H. Ross, of New York; second, William H. Sponster, Pennsylvania; third, Walter Nicholas, New Jersey, and fourth, Willis H. Wiggins, New York.

The Maclean prize of $100 for the best English oration on the junior oration night was given to James H. Ross, New York.

The George Potts Bible prizes to the two best biblical scholars of the Senior Class were received by George S. Burroughs, Pennsylvania, and George H. Duffield, New Jersey.

The Dickinson prize for the best essay by a junior on "Religion and Culture," valued at $60, was won by A. F. West, Kentucky.

The class of '59 prize, the interest of $2,000, to the member of '73 who might write the best essay on the genius of Milton and stand the best examination on the life and writings of Milton and of the leading authors contemporary with him, was given to Henry J. Van Dyke, Jr., New York.

The class of '61 prize, $80, to the sophomore who should stand the best competitive examination in mathematics at the close of his sophomore year, was awarded to F. B. Van Vorst, New York.

Fifty dollars, to a senior or junior, for the best essay on Kant's Critique of the Thestic Arguments, was won by S. R. Winans, Jr., New Jersey.

Fifty dollars, to a senior, for the best essay on the mutual relations of the general and State governments in the United States, was won by G. O. Vanderbilt.

Fifty dollars, to a junior, for the three best essays in English literature in 1872-73, was awarded to Charles F. Whittlesey, Virginia.

Fifty dollars, to a junior, for the best French essay on Bossuet compared with Fénélon, was won by Allan Marquand, New York.

The Junior First Honor Scholarship prize of $200, known as the Mrs. J. R. Thompson prize, was won by J. P. K. Bryan, South Carolina.

The Marquand Classical Fellowship for one year, valued at $600, was given to David Scott, Jr., New York.

The Chancellor Green Mental Science Fellowship, worth $600, was given to John P. Kennedy Bryan, South Carolina.

The class of 1860 Experimental Science Fellowship, worth $600, was given to Walter B. Devereaux, New York.

The Boudinot Historical Fellowship, value $250, for the best essay on the "Causes and Effects of the English Revolution," and best examination on the history of that period, was given to Clifton F. Carr, Kentucky.

The Boudinot Modern Language Fellowship, value $250, for the best modern language examination, was given to John J. Hubbell, New Jersey.

The Stinweke Scholarship was given to E. E. Hunt, of New Jersey.

The Biennial Examination prize for the best sophomore student, value $100, was not yet awarded, and was, therefore, not announced.

Fifty dollars for the best essay on the theory of Darwin in relation to religious questions was won by Isaiah R. Adams, New Jersey.

HONORARY DEGREES.

Doctors of Law.—Hon. George M. Stroud, class of '17, Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania; J. A. Thomas, A. M., M. D., Pennsylvania; William Cullen Bryant, New York; Rev. John Forsyth, D. D., chaplain and professor at West Point, N. Y.

Doctors of Divinity.—Rev. William Irwin, Troy, N. Y.; Rev. Daniel S. Gregory, professor in Wooster University, Ohio.

Master of Arts.—John J. McCook, New York.

REGULAR DEGREES.

Masters of Arts.—Class of '60—H. T. Johnson and J. T. Primrose. Class of '67—William McIlvaine, Jr.; James Richard Philips. Class of '69—John Robert Breckenbridge and George Crittenden Young.

Seven are members of the class of '70 and seventy-one members of the class of '72-3.

"VALE."

After this business of giving honor to whom honor was due was completed the valedictory address was delivered by John P. Kennedy Bryan, of the graduating class, and a youthful son of South Carolina. It was full of pathetic eloquence and brought tears to the eyes of many in the audience.

The alumni dinner took place at two o'clock in the afternoon, and several interesting speeches were made during the banquet.

ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE.

Twenty-eighth Annual Commencement Yesterday—Our Age, Its History, Its Science, Its Poetry and Its Philosophy—Conferring of Degrees in the Presence of the Archbishop—Address to the Graduates by Dr. McGlynn—The Distribution of Medals.

The twenty-eighth annual commencement of St. John's College, Fordham, came off yesterday afternoon. The weather was all that could be wished for. Light zephyrs fanned the foliage of the trees into a pleasant, rustling chorus, timed as an accompaniment to the merry warbling of the thousand songsters who make the college woods their home. For hours before the exercises began the grounds wore all the appearance of a park. The students, in holiday attire, with their parents, relatives and friends, thronged the walks and drives, sauntering to the delicious music of the band, which was stationed on the shady sward in front of the main building. The traditional commencement tent was erected in front of the garden, midway between the church and the college. In this spot the tent is almost useless, as it is inclosed in a clump of stately elms and oaks which have stood there ever since the place was discovered, and it is not unlikely that Indians once smoked their calumet of peace where yesterday there gathered a refined audience, to listen to polished eloquence and inspiring music. The orations of the day were far above the general run of college speeches. They were not the jumble of sciolism, of plagerism, both in language and idea, that one is accustomed to hear; they were learned, and displayed a fluency of speech and depth of thought creditable alike to the young men and their instructors.

The essay for the day was "Our Age." It was divided in this way:—"Its History," John M. Dickson; "Its Science," George E. Quin; "Its Poetry," Thomas E. Walsh; "Its Philosophy," John P. Sweeney. All the young men in their essays displayed a loyal Catholic spirit, and everything was shown by them to subserve to that grand dictator, religion.

MR. J. M. DICKSON

in his remarks deplored, as every Catholic must, the absence of an impartial, not to say Catholic, historian, who would do justice to Catholicity, her history and her institutions. Lingard had done much, and was liberal, but there were many things he had not done. Gibbon, Hume, Macaulay and Froude can see nothing but blackness in Catholicism, and when by reasoning they are made to see a white spot they forthwith set to work to blacken it with their literary mud. He concluded by expressing a hope, which he entertained in common with all searchers after the truth, that this generation might bring forth a man of mind immense enough to comprehend all that had past, see what the present revealed, and from the two prognosticate the future.

MR. GEORGE E. QUIN.

"It's Science"—the essay of the young gentleman whose name heads this paragraph—was, without wishing to draw distinctions, the most erudite of the day. He displayed a familiarity with the modern philosophers truly astonishing, and slashed right and left at the men who are loud in declarations that revealed religion and science are incompatible. The assurance with which Mr. Quin spoke of the chimeras of these modern philosophists gave unmistakable evidence of his knowledge of and faith in the high religious ground on which he stood. He said that the word science was misapplied in their regard or its significance had been expanded. Science now included in its domain speculators on phenomena, spiritual and physical. "Theories adverse to morality spring from the tone and direction of modern scientific research," said he, "or, to formulate it more precisely, in the misapplication of the scientific mode of investigation to the sciences themselves, and in its application to subjects to which it is not adapted. If we admit the principles which modern science, through its votaries, offers to us, we strike a fatal blow at those principles of order and morality upon which human society was originally formed and upon which it virtually rests to-day. What would become of us if we admit that thought is phosphorous, soul complex nerves and moral sense a secretion of sugar? It would be to remove all check to human passion and make those senses inoperative.

Mr. THOMAS E. WALSH, to whom was assigned the difficult though delicate task of treating our age's poetry, showed himself not only an admirer but a critic of modern verse. He said that a poet should be as much an instructor as an interester, and showed that one who can interest has more chance of instructing than one who is introduced as an instructor. Human nature is naturally egotistical, and does not look as favorably on an instructor as one whose mission is supposed to be to amuse. He accepted Longfellow and Tennyson as the purest, if not best, of our modern poets. They were acceptable to all. Bryant he thought was too philosophical to ever become popular, and, besides this, such doctrines as he promulgated in his "Thanatopsis" were dangerous.

MR. JOHN P. SWEENEY.

The valedictorian had the heavy part of the work assigned to him—"Philosophy"—but he invested his abstruse subject with an interest which made it popular. He tore the veil of sophistry from the principles which have been promulgated by Mill and Comte and left them naked in all their absurdities.

CONFERRING OF DEGREES.

The orations over, the band played an operatic air, after which the degree of A. M. was conferred on the following gentlemen:—James F. Carey, A. B., Brooklyn, L. I.; George J. Haben, A. B., Cortland, N. Y.; Philip A. Meister, A. B., Sing Sing, N. Y.; John A. Wagner, A. B., Philadelphia, Pa.

The following gentlemen of the class of '73 received the degree of A. B.:—William P. Denegre, New Orleans, La.; Joseph Zwinge, New Brunswick, N. J.; George E. Quin, Utica, N. Y.; John P. Sweeney, Lawrence, Mass.; George Denegre, New Orleans, La.; John J. Foley, Cincinnati, Ohio; Charles C. Marrin, Albany, N. Y.; Thomas E. Walsh, Cincinnati, Ohio; John M. Dickson, St. Louis, Mo.

ADDRESS TO THE GRADUATES.

The Rev. Edward McGlynn, D. D., delivered the address to the graduating class. It was a speech full of pathetic allusions and friendly advice. He said that they were now on the threshold of the college with their faces towards the world. They had climbed the rugged sides of Pegasus and now viewed the world from its summit. "It is not for you," said the reverend gentleman, "to stand here all your life; you were raised to this eminence so that you might look down into the valley of life and mark out a course for yourselves. Be not premature in the decision as to the course you are going to pursue. Watch like the eagle from the eyry; do not take the course which looks to be the most pleasant, but look beyond and see the *termini* of the several roads and see where they end. That strewn with flowers you will see, on closer observation, leads into the dark valley; while the rugged, difficult one leads up to the sun. You leave your *alma mater* to-day not to lead the same pleasant life you have spent within its walls, but to fight the good fight. My dear young friends, this is an occasion of apprehensions as well as rejoicing. You are about to enter the arena of active life. You may come out victorious; you may return defeated. But the result remains alone with you. We have no fears regarding the sword which has been placed in your hand by your instructors, nor the strength of the armor with which they have invested you. It is all for you that our apprehensions are. If you are loyal to the cause in which you have been educated and faithful to the dictates of the conscience which has been moulded in the Catholic form our fears will have been idle. But if, on the other hand, you forget the sound moral lessons which have been read to you our fears will not have been such, but prophecies. Be not deluded by the golden bubbles which will dazzle your eyes at every step you make, from this day forward thrust them aside and pass unheedingly, pressing forward to the goal you viewed on your graduating day, and God will bless your efforts with success. Let the ends you aim at be your God's, your country's and truth's. I am but the mouthpiece of the audience when I wish you a happy journey through life and godspeed.

MEDALS.

The gold medal for the best biographical essay on Roger B. Taney was awarded to John P. Sweeney, Mr. George Quin being next in order of merit. Mr. H. K. Doherty received the medal for rhetoric. Charles N. Bulger carried off the honors for belles-lettres, and James P. Tagan for classics. The medal for good conduct in the senior division was won by Joseph H. Maher.

His Reverence the Archbishop witnessed the exercises, together with a large number of the clergy from New York and Brooklyn.

ANNUAL EXAMINATION AT ST. TERESA'S.

Yesterday afternoon and the previous day the students of St. Teresa's Academy, on Rutger street (conducted by the Brothers), were examined in the various branches of English and classics studied by them during the year. The chief feature of the proceedings was the exhibition of the various drawings executed by some pupils of the senior classes. Among the best of them were the "Mater Dolorosa" and "The Felines" (from life), by Master A. J. Clancy; "The Young Lady," by Master Patrick Fox, and "The Persian Shah," by Master Charrett. The following duets were given with effect by Masters Duffy and Griffith, "The Sleigh Ride" and "The Midnight Moon;" a violin solo by A. J. Clancy; an essay on "Washington and Napoleon," by J. J. Quinlan, and "Wie man schlecte Nechrichten mittheilt," by Masters Moss and O'Donerty. Besides the above there was quite a variety of dialogues, songs and solos, which were duly appreciated, judging from the frequent outbursts of applause that followed.