Tilsworth, Ichy Zo Hattofl, Frank Van Wyck, Henry Latimer Janeway, Jr., Jacob Ewing Ward, Peter A. Monfort, Charles L. D. Washburn.

In course to graduates of class of 1872, the degrees of Master of Arts or Master of Sciences.

HONORARY DEGREES.

A. M.—Marcellus Oakly, Jamesburg; Major Marshall H. Bright, New York. D. D.—Professor Henry C. Cameron, of Nassau Hall, Princeton; Rev. William Cornell, Somerville. LL. D.—Theodore R. Westbrook, of Kingston, N. Y. (Judge Supreme Court); Chancellor Theodore Runyon, of New Jersey.

At the close of the exercises it was announced that the committee had chosen John H. Salisbury, the valedictorian, to speak the master's oration of 1878, as being the best speaker of the day. It was also announced that the Revs. F. F. and P. J. Wilson had founded a new junior prize in metaphysics, to be called the William Wilson Prize, after their father, to be awarded to the junior passing the best examination on that subject.

SYRACUSE UNIVERSITY.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES—THE CHANCELLOR'S ADDRESS AND CONFERRING OF DEGREES.

SYRACUSE, June 23, 1875.

Colleges of a sickly growth or uncertain tenure of life are not apt to make many friends, but rather to receive the cold shoulder of many who would be friends to them if their entrance into existence among the colleges were of sound and healthy birth. Hardly an institution exists to-day which cannot point to the time when its funds were low, its students few, and friends fewer still, and the chances of its living very slim. Not so was it with this university. It was exceedingly fortunate at the outset in obtaining from Genesee College the endowment, library, museum, the best of its professors, and last, but not least, in obtaining, by a judicious and generous stroke of policy, the Alumni of that institution as its friends. This was accomplished by "adopting" as Alumni all who signified a wish to hold that relation to the newer institution. Among these men and women are those who hold high positions in every department of life. Since the founding of this college its libraries and museum have been greatly increased; its faculty made larger by the acquisition of such men as Alexander Winchell, LL. D., of Michigan University, a man widely known in America and Europe as a profound thinker and scientist, and who belongs to a half dozen European scientific associations, and the Rev. E. O. Haven, D.D., LL. D., the present Chancellor, the former President of Michigan and Northwestern Universities, and afterward Secretary of the Board of Education of the Methodist Episcopal Church. The same success that attended Dr. Haven in building up those two universities has attended him in the work of building up the Syracuse University. He has freed the institute from debt, and added more than $100,000 to its endowment. The original endowment was $400,000.

On Friday evening last the declamatory contest of the Sophomore Class took place in the College chapel. No prizes are awarded. Men are selected by the choice of different professors; they receive instruction from the Professors of Elocution and appear so as to show the progress made by the class in that department in the year just closing. The one in question was highly appreciated by the large audience, as it was of more than ordinary merit.

Monday was class day. At two P. M. the graduates, except the ladies, took position upon the chapel stage, where the following programme was carried out:—Address, William A. Wood; "History," J. M. Gilbert; Poem, Wheeler; "Prophecy," J. C. Nichols. The History was especially good, being fresh, humorous and entertaining throughout. The Prophecy had the charm of novelty combined with wit. The graduates then marched to the front of the building, when the presenter, on behalf D. Buck, presented in behalf of '75 a clock to Chancellor Haven for the University. It was accepted in a short speech. It is placed in the tower of the Hall of Languages. The plate is engraved with the words, "Class 1875."

Other exercises then took place at the class tree, consisting of an oration by J. B. Colt; Pipe Ceremony, by W. H. Shuart; Advice, M. J. Wells; Parting Ceremony, E. W. Goodier and A. R. Beal. The crowd dispersed and '75's work was done. The class numbers nineteen, four of whom are women. They took no part in the exercises. In the list of graduates for degree of A. B.:—Libbie T. Arnold, Alpha R. Beal, Charles Black, M. D. Buck, J. B. Colt, C. A. Congdon, J. M. Gilbert, E. W. Goodier, C. D. Lathrop, J. D. Nichols, E. S. Osborn, H. L. Peet, W. H. Shuart, M. J. Wells, N. M. Wheeler. For B. S.:—Clara Bannister, H. F. Chidester, W. H. Dunlap, K. E. Hogeboom, W. A. Wood.

The other degrees to be conferred are as follows:—M. S., G. H. Baker, N. K. Fowler, H. O. Harris, M. L. Huntley, H. W. Merris, J. E. Weaver (these have already the degree of B. S. for degree of A. M.), F. D. Blakeslee, F. J. Cheney, J. L. Cole A. M., Yale, *ad eundem;* J. M. Dolph, A. H. Dorris, A. M., Genesee, *ad eundem;* J. G. H. Dryer, O. E. Pitch, E. W. Hall, A. M., Genesee, *ad eundem;* E. Horr, *causa honoris;* R. C. Houghton, *causa honoris*, R. S. Keyser; W. Mann, A. A. Phelps, A. M., Genesee, *ad eundem.* W. H. Rogers, A. M., Alfred, *ad eundem;* W. P. Steele for degree of Ph. D., James R. Jacques, A. M., Bloomington, Ill. L. D. Watson, A. M., Orleans. This and all other degrees are conferred after passing examinations, rigid proportionately to the character of the degree.

For degree of M. D., Louisa L. Woodin.

For degree of B. P. (Bachelor of Painting), M. M. Maycock, who will be the first man in America receiving that degree from a university.

Seventy were present at the Alumni meeting on Tuesday, which was a large attendance. C. M. Underhill, of Buffalo, was re-elected President of the association. Music by the University Glee Club. A poem by M. M. Merill, and an oration by Rev. J. M. Reid constituted the literary features of the meeting, and they were both excellent. At the banquet at the Temperance Hotel these toasts were offered and responded to:—"Syracuse University—Our Alma Mater." Responded to by Chancellor Haven. "Old and New." Responded to by Dr. Bennett, of the University. "The Alumni of Syracuse University." Response by G. W. Elliott, of the Rochester *Democrat and Chronicle.* "Co-Education." Response by Mrs. B. A. Lockwood, Attorney, Washington, D. C. A comment upon the success of co-education that a lady should come so far to respond to a toast. "The well behaved and loyal students, the Faculty in disseminating good morals on the hill at Genessee College." Response by Rev. Mr. Reid. The Commencement exercises proper were then begun, and Chancellor Haven delivered a brilliant address.

CHANCELLOR HAVEN'S ADDRESS.

The subject of the Chancellor's address was the "Signs of the Times." The following are passages from the latter part of it, and will sufficiently indicate its purport and spirit:—

The demand of the hour is that Christianity should be aggressive. It should assert its righteous claim to all that is good, and fearlessly and heartily assist with the strongest faith, adopt every agency material, mental and spiritual, and work it up to the maximum of its usefulness, and make it consecrate its tribute to Him by whom and for whom all things were made, even Christ. Once there was an opposition between Christianity and science, that opposition should exist no longer. Christianity the whole should absorb science, one of its parts. Those Christian preachers who exhibit a tremulousness when a new scientific hypothesis is announced or a new generalization is formulated, necessarily demanding a revolution of nomenclature, and introducing a new volume of illustrations of the Divine government through material things, betray their own infidelity—not the infidelity of science. A true Christian never tremoles for God or His cause. If the Almighty has worked out His purposes through His material fabrics and organic creations according to the development theory and a struggle for existence, Christian science of all, should desire to know it, and when it is known a grander analogy than that of Butler shall be seen between His material and spiritual kingdoms.

So many anniversary addresses and editorials now commence with the stereotyped thought, "We live in a wonderful age, an age of progress," that it is disagreeable to a man of taste to allude to it; but there is a philosophical cause for every popular impression. In the estimation of its own value and in prophetic visions of coming greatness this age stands, if not quite alone among the centuries, yet associated with only a few, and they are actually the most marked of all ancient times. You seek in vain in the classic literature of Greece and Rome for a parallel thought. The Eclogue of Virgil to Pollio, which Pope has so skilfully adapted to a prophecy of Christ, is almost alone in both Grecian and Roman literature in foretelling a brighter era. But visions of coming barbarism and anarchy, an age lower than iron, then oppressed the minds of men. Aged men left the world groaning with pity that their descendants were doomed to live in such degenerate days, instead of, as now, longing to see the wondrous advancements that another fifty years will produce. Careful study will show that within 100 years this general exultation and promise of better days has sprung up. Not until after the dawn did a few watchmen raise the shout. The great and comprehensive student of all wisdom, Leibnitz, was perhaps the very first to utter a clear and ringing voice in favor of the world's speedy and sure advancement. His theme found, amid much opposition, some ears responsive, and Descartes, a man who, had he lived when Aristotle did, would have had more influence than the Stagyrite, and whose empire over the thought of the world became less extensive and lasting than that of the former, only because there was more thought, and it would not be governed by one soul, spoke out nobly and heartily in language such as Plato never used, that then started all who considered it, but now is as common as a thrice told tale. The noblest minds of Germany and France and England caught up the theme, and the music that once thrilled the hearts of a select few was soon popularized, and with a thousand variations may now be heard in every voice. Now it is with ages as with men. Every thought producer has had an impression, perhaps supernatural, of a higher power impelling him to his destiny. Alexander had no doubt that it was his destiny to rival Achilles. The fancy had been indulged so long that it became prophecy, and secured its own fulfilment. Socrates had his *demon* and could not shrink from the duties it prescribed. Cæsar exhibited the same—not superstition but inspiration—when he exclaimed to the affrighted oarsmen, "*Quid times? Cæsarem vehis!*" Does any Christian doubt that a similar but vastly superior intuition animated Luther and Wesley and other reformers—only less because these were greater? Even so have ages their destiny. And the general, popular expectation in its exponent. Sneer at it as we may, it is the manifest destiny of this age to accomplish a great work, and no age has ever stamped the world that has not been inspired with the same promise—while blank, stagnant, retrograding, putrefying times, as well as just such men, have been destitute of the bright eye, the elastic step, the buoyant hope. Full of this conviction, young friends, I have not striven on this occasion to regale your ears with high sounding metaphors and world startling conceits. No! such puerilities are fitted for a useless age. Anagrams, acrostics, strange combinations of syllables and letters, that spell the same backward as forward and make equally good and equally non-sense both ways—such things were becoming the dark ages which produced the most of them! The taming of mice and teaching dogs to spell, the black art of the conjurer, harnessing fleas and constructing steam engines no larger than a lady's thimble, all are very appropriate for prisoners, monks and simpletons in human form. The stringing together of pretty tropes and strange expressions in what are called splendid speeches is not a whit more dignified or useful. The gift of speech is divine. Be it yours and mine to think and speak and act as God demands in this our time. Be it ours to prognosticate and to expect and to toil for the time when brothers shall hate and oppress each other no more, and when the supreme wisdom of Christ shall govern every man; and if this hope of ours be a delusion still the world will bless us, and we the world, and the earth will afford us honorable graves.

The honorary degree of D. D. was then conferred upon the Rev. A. F. Beard, pastor of Plymouth Congregational church in this city, and that of LL. D. upon Rev. L. D. McCabe, D. D., President of the Ohio Wesleyan University.

DARTMOUTH COLLEGE.

CLASS DAY—THE PROGRAMME—AN ORATION BY J. W. PATTERSON, WITH POETRY AND MUSIC.

HANOVER, N. H., June 23, 1875.

The sun rose bright and clear, making the distant hills of the Old Granite State glow with effulgent beams of light, and rising toward its zenith it looks down upon this little town of Hanover, nestling among the rugged cliffs of the surrounding mountains. But never did Hanover look more lovely. Nature and art seems to have conspired to produce this result; the grass and trees have now on their brightest green, that color which is confidently expected will cross the line first next month at Saratoga. The old church and college halls, around which clusters so many happy memories of the past, have been handsomely decorated so as to meet the approving glance of admiring visitors. Every one looks pleased and happy. There is an especial reason to rejoice, inasmuch as Mr. Tabb Wentworth, of Lowell, Mass., a New Hampshire man and an eminent lawyer, after leaving a few legacies to individuals gives his whole very large estate to Dartmouth College, to constitute a permanent fund, the income to be used as the trustees see fit. It is not, however, to be used until the principal has accumulated to $500,000, which will probably take but two or three years. This is the largest gift that Dartmouth has ever received.

The order of exercises for to-morrow is very interesting and attractive.

THE GRADUATES.

The following is the graduating class:—

George I. Aldrich, Manchester; Henry E. Allison, Concord; Clark D. Barrows, Newark, Ohio; Frank S. Black, Lumerick, Me.; Charles P. Bowman, St. Johnsbury, Vt.; Daniel W. Bradley, Fryeburg, Me.; John J. Bradley, Fryeburg, Me.; George P. Burbeck, Haverhill; Charles H. Burleigh, South Berwick, Me.; George A. Butler, Lempster; William Carr, West Glover, Vt.; Charles E. Cochran, Manchester; Frederick H. Cratts, Westerly, R. I.; Jarvis Dinsmoor, Sterling, Ill.; Willis G. Eaton, Jr., Lowell, Mass.; Charles W. Emery, Canterbury; Joseph R. Flint, Braintree, Vt.; William S. Forrest, Fond du Lac, Wis.; Charles W. French, Fitzwilliam; William H. Hart, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.; Stillman H. Hutchinson, Milford; Frederick L. Kingsbury, Norwich, Vt.; Thomas D. Luce, Manchester; Frank F. McGregor, Derry; Albert M. Moss, Lewiston, N. Y.; Quincy A. Myers, Logansport, Ind.; William J. Noyes, Cedartown, Ga.; Willard B. Parker, Manchester; George B. Parkinson, Washington, D. C.; Wilbur H. Powers, Croydon; Franklin F. Proctor, Peoria, Ill.; John C. Proctor, Peoria, Ill.; Charles A. Prouty, Newport, Vt.; Isaac C. Pugh, Indianapolis, Ind.; David N. Putney, Bow; Truman B. Rice, Hanover; Jarvis Richards, Hanover; Alfred F. Sears, Jr., Plaire, Peru, S. A.; Frank P. Shepard, Lever; Theodore S. Slafter, Dedham, Mass.; Henry W. Smith, Rupert, Vt.; Henry W. Stevens, Concord; Darius Steward, Clarendon, Vt.; Leonard B. Tenney, Barre, Vt.; Lucian S. Tilton, Hanover; Charles C. Towle, Andover, Mass.; Samuel B. Wiggin, Boston, Mass. Scientific Department.—Henry A. Ewin, Newburyport; Clarence E. Carr, Andover; Arthur E. Clarke,† Manchester; Charles M. Cone, Hartford, Vt.; James E. Gage,† Woburn, Mass; John V. Hazen, Atkinson; Charles A. Montgomery, Newark, Ohio; Charles A. Rich, West Lebanon; William B. Tebbetts,† Concord; George D. Towne, Manchester; Samuel J. Truesdale, Wilkesbarre, Pa.; William F. Westgate, † Haverhill.

† Partial course.

JAMES W. PATTERSON'S ADDRESS.

"The Relation of Scholarship to Public Questions" was in the form of an address by Mr. James W. Patterson, before the P. B. K. Society, and was received with great applause:—

It is a very obvious and a very old truth that conduct and character are an expression of inner life. "As he thinketh in his heart so is he," is both an ancient and modern proverb. There is a constant flux between the natural and unnatural, the perishable and imperishable. As the universe is a glorious emanation of the thought of God so human history is the transcendent expression of the soul of man. Civilization is but the aggregate product of intellectual culture. Greek eloquence and literature were superior to that of Egypt, because the Greek intellect had attained to a loftier reach of thought. Thought, whether found in song or in verse, has a wizard power which masters all things. The influence of a single controlling mind like that of Bacon or Aristotle is incalculable. But the pure conception of genius cannot be made the basis of popular institutions, however, they may be an inspiration to individual effort and the germ of future civilization. But to be practicable they should be thoroughly tested. The Republic of Plato was a splendid dream but impossible to be realized as a form of human government. The science of politics is eminently experimental. All civil institutions must rest upon principles which have been formed by experience, for when the principles of a free State are imperfectly comprehended by the popular mind, as in Mexico or Spain, there can be no stability of government.

Then the speaker went on to say that the disciplined and scholarly intellects are always the ruling spirits. The genius of Greece, the intellect of Rome and the old seats of learning at Paris and Salamanca have lifted men from barbarism and pedantry. In the long run of history he who thinks best fights best. It was the philosophy of Bacon, not the sword of Marlborough, that opened the sluices of Saxon power. Influence is measured by brain power. By study the scholar's judgment is matured, his passions are tempered. All harmony must be practical. To-day, if ever, independent thought and a fearless expression are necessary. Men drift in masses before the sirocco of the press like the sands of the desert. The wicked recognize this new force and do homage to it. If the power of the press is to be utilized for the improvement of the race it must be by you who go forth from our seats of learning, and by you must these living issues be grappled.

We have based our institutions upon the axiom that all men are free and equal; but I apprehend we may be in danger of a fatal mistake in its application, for men seem disposed to treat superior capacity and exalted character as a violation of their right of equality. If ever the day shall come when the ignorant is preferred for places of trust to the talented, then will legislation cease to be national.

In our modern civilization journalism has become a leading profession. It is more. It is an organized institution which we justly regard with pride and admiration. Under our free government it enjoys every possible right. But when low newsmongers, facile mercenaries and graduates from the lowest terms of the district school ascend the tripod and discourse upon all high themes which they cannot comprehend, when such a Bacchanalian crew prostitutes the sacred right of a noble priesthood at the altars of Mammon and plays the mysteries of Hecate, the whole country stands in the breath of a pestilence, and the plague must come. We pass naturally from the press to finance. Irredeemable paper issued by an individual is fraudulent and void; when issued by the government it is no better. The rule of justice which Heaven lays upon the individual is also binding upon his government. The citizen who attempts to pay his debts with valueless paper is visited with the penalties of the law as a knave; a government should be equally culpable. If this principle was only thoroughly understood there would be no trouble about settling this great question.

Equally unnatural and unnecessary seems this endless strife between capital and labor. Here, too, the underlying principle is simple. Capital and labor are both properly under different forms, hence each is entitled to a share of the profits in proportion to the value invested in the enterprise. A corporation has no moral and should have no legal right to water its stock or to capitalize its surplus earnings, and so impose extra prices and stifle other industries. Such entangled problems cannot be solved by demagogues, but by men who have been educated to logical thought and careful discrimination. But yet another theme of less signification and intense interest is the controversy between Church and State. In our land of freedom it is no trivial fact that the Church to whose communion one-twelfth of its people have pledged obedience and support claims to its dicta the supreme allegiance, not of its membership only, but of the State as a subordinate ordination. This question is to-day stirring the foundation stones of Europe, and soon the thunderbolt will be hurled upon us. When the time is ripe the power which has already struck at our common schools will not hesitate to subvert the government. Such questions as these, then, fall to the lot of the scholar to solve, and the past proves that scholarly attainments enhance the intellectual force and effectiveness of men in all the higher departments of labor.

The demand of the age is for practical education. Seneca and Socrates, without the Bible, would have made but poor theologians. All the learning of Greece, without a knowledge of living men and things, could never have produced "Hamlet" or "David Copperfield."

It is hard, very hard, for one conscious of integrity and purity of purpose to be misconceived and driven out, like Juan, into a storm of detraction and malediction. But you can stand alone with God and wait for justice. The genius which the Greeks devoted to philosophy and art have been given to science. The wealth which Rome lavished upon her temples has been devoted to the development of resources and to the homes of the people. May wealth rise into the marvels of art and our broad domains be covered with the homes of a virtuous and happy people, and may the future of the Republic be as extraordinary and unsullied as its past has been glorious.

UNION COLLEGE.

INAUGURATION OF THE COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES—THE ALUMNI DINNER—CONFERRING OF DEGREES—CLASS DAY AND THE PRIZES.

SCHENECTADY, N. Y., June 23, 1875.

The Commencement of Union College was inaugurated on Sunday by a sermon by Dr. Booth, of New York, on "Self-Love and Self-Sacrifice." At the Alumni meeting yesterday, which was attended by over two hundred graduates, including ex-Governor Hoffman, Mr. Brownell, of New York, was re-elected Trustee. Henry R. Pierson was elected President of the Alumni Association, Alex. J. Thomson Vice President and Thomas Featherstonhaugh Secretary. A communication was read from Professor Foster, now in Paris, saying that his health was never better, and that he was anxious to return to his work in the college. After the Alumni meeting the annual Alumni banquet was held in the gymnasium. Four hundred dollars were contributed by the meeting in aid of the Union boat crew at Saratoga. In the afternoon the

CLASS DAY EXERCISES.

of the class of 1875 were held in the College Grove. Doring's band was present. Truman Weed delivered the oration, G. O. Vandebogat the poem, Stanley Jewell read the history of the class and Louis Oppenheim the "Prophecy." A. V. V. Raymond delivered the closing address. The commencement exercises proper were held this forenoon in the First Reformed church. The following are

THE DEGREES CONFERRED:—

A. M. on Diedrich Willers, Secretary of State, at Albany, and Professor Thomas Dickson at Scranton, Pa.; Ph. D. on General Albert J. Myer, Chief of the Signal Service of America, at Washington, D. C.; Professor Samuel D. Tilman, Assistant Secretary of the American Institute at New York; Rev. Charles G. Gillett, of Lockport, and Professor J. Wilson at Newark, Wayne county. D. D. on Dwight Bartlett, at Albany; Rev. Clark Seely, at Northampton, Mass., and Rev. L. Rease, at Albany. LL. D. on Rev. David Murray, of New Jersey, and Rev. Dr. J. T. Backus, of this city. The following prizes have been awarded:—

THE PRIZES.

The Ingraham prize to John G. Lansing; the Rhetorical Prize Essay to John G. Lansing.

Prizes for Speaking.—First prize, Sophomore, to F. T. Bassett, of Albany; second to J. A. Smith, of Galway; Juniors' first prize to J. W. Doremus, of Tennessee; second to Homer Green, of Pennsylvania. The Warner prize for good behavior and scholarship was awarded to John Veeder, of this city. The following are the names of

THE COMMENCEMENT SPEAKERS:—

Lewis Oppenheim, Latin oration; John Schoolcraft, German oration; N. V. V. Franchot, on the subject of "The Source and Force of Law;" Stanley Jewell, on "The Mission of Bismarck;" Truman Weed, on "The Unseen;" C. B. King, on "Chivalry;" J. G. Lansing, on "The Saracens;" John Veeder, on "The Influence of Universities;" A. V. V. Raymond, on "No Subject."

At the conclusion of the speaking of the graduates Bishop Horatio Potter, of New York, delivered the Chancellor's address on the subject of "The Forces of Education in Modern Society."

ST. MARY'S COLLEGE.

THE CARDINAL VISITING HIS ALMA MATER—GREAT ENTHUSIASM AMONG THE CLERGY AND STUDENTS.

EMMETTSBURG, June 23, 1875.

Mount St. Mary's College, one of the most famous Catholic institutions of learning in America, is located in a beautiful valley at the foot of Carrick's Knob, a small mountain detached from the Catoctin range of the Blue Ridge. Early in the century Father Dubois, one of those indefatigable French missionaries whose zeal and industry are felt to this day in many portions of this country, bought a tract of land in the vicinity of Emmettsburg, Md., and established an ecclesiastical seminary. A few primitive but compactly built log huts served this pioneer and his associates, and one of the original buildings of sturdy logs and plaster yet remains to attest the strength with which they builded, but the foresight of these early workers in the vineyard has been long since demonstrated by the erection of elaborate stone edifices, spacious, roomy and capable of accommodating a much larger number of students than have ever yet tested their capacity. The grounds, which were then a wilderness, have been subjected to the skillful manipulations of the landscape gardener; the woods, stripped of their tangled underbrush, spread out in verdant lawns for the delectation of the student, and the well tilled fields groan under the weight of fruit, grain and vegetables, literally producing the "corn, wine and oil that gladden the heart of man." The old church on the brow of the knob, erected under the supervision of Father Dubois, subsequently Bishop of New York, is excellently preserved. It is built of stone and dressed over with plaster, and is used for all Sunday and extra services, a small chapel in one of the new buildings being used during the week for the ordinary services. Mount St. Mary's, founded as an elementary school for the education of priests, soon enlarged its sphere of usefulness, and in 1836 it was chartered as a college and empowered by the State of Maryland to confer degrees. Many of the most prominent citizens of this and the neighboring States constitute its alumni, and as a fashioner of ecclesiastical dignitaries it has not his equal in this country. Among its distinguished graduates are Archbishop Hughes, of New York (deceased); Archbishop Purcell, of Cincinnati; Bishops Whelan, of Wheeling (deceased); Loughlin, of Brooklyn, and Becker, of Wilmington; Archbishop Wood, of Philadelphia; Bishops Elder, of Natchez; Quinlan, of Mobile; Gilmour, of Cleveland; McCloskey, of Louisville, brother of the President; Fitzgerald, of Little Rock; Conroy, of Albany; McFarland, of Hartford (deceased); Corrigan, of Newark; Quasters, of Chicago (deceased); Gaillard, of Savannah (deceased); Dubois, of New York, and Brute, of Vincennes, the two latter founders of the institution, both deceased, and many other remarkable prelates, among whom may be mentioned Father Hickey, of Baltimore; Father Sourin, the renowned Jesuit, and Father James Mullen, of New Orleans, whom General Butler threatened to send to Fort Lafayette during the war. But a greater than these has arisen to give dignity and honor to his alma mater. America's first prince of the Church, Cardinal McCloskey, was educated at Mount St. Mary's, and many are the pleasurable traditions and anecdotes current in this locality of his amiability, goodness and absolute fitness for the hat he wears so well. Mount St. Mary's is not without its war record. In 1861 a number of Southern students were suddenly cut off from home and friends. They were cared for by the college authorities, their wants supplied and their education completed. When the mighty armies approached Gettysburg in '64 the college was in their line of march. No soldier of either side went on his way to death or glory, athirst or enhungered. The college larder was thrown open to all alike, and freely they partook of its hospitalities. The boys from the South—many of them that is to say—saw their opportunity and they seized it. With an enthusiasm which only boys can know they rushed into the ranks beside their comrades, and not a few "mowed out the death rattle" on that field which buried forever the hopes of Southern independence. The professors and students from the top of the mountain witnessed the onset of the two armies, and the reverberations of the guns rolled through the hills and over the valleys with startling distinctness, calling sadly to mind the probable fate of the buoyant young Southerners whose amiable traits and chivalrous natures had securely entwined them about the hearts of these noble and self-sacrificing fathers.

Rev. John McCloskey, D. D., is at present President of the college. He was born in Brooklyn, N. Y., and has been here ever since he was fourteen years old. At his first coming there was but one stone building on the premises and a few log huts. Emmettsburg, one of those remarkable towns whose existence cannot be accounted for by any known laws, which spring up nobody knows how and which flourish nobody knows why, was then as large as it is now, and it may fairly be presumed was a place of far more commercial importance, as it was on the direct road from Pittsburg to Baltimore, and a favorite rallying point for the cumbersome Conestoga wagons which then lumbered up and down the sides of the Blue Ridge and the Alleghanies. Father McCloskey took his degree of A. B. in 1835 and was ordained by Bishop Hughes in 1840. If the boys of 1875 were suddenly permitted to behold their predecessors of '35 they would be apt to rebel against the extraordinary curtailment of their privileges. It was customary in those days for each student to be provided with his rifle or shotgun and powder horn, and many an antlered buck bowed low his stately head before the schoolboy's unerring aim. Dr. McGaffrey, at present *emeritus* President, and Cardinal McCloskey were both prefects over him. In 1841 Father McCloskey was made Vice President and Treasurer, which positions he filled with eminent usefulness and wisdom until the declining years of Dr. McGaffrey induced him to seek the repose to which his labors as President entitled him, and Father McCloskey reigned in his stead. A single glance at the bright happy faces of the 160 students of the institution will convince the most sceptical of the esteem which Father McCloskey enjoys, and his hearty welcome and genuine kindness of heart as well as his perfect courtesy, attest that the mantle of Elijah has fallen upon Elisha.

Cardinal McCloskey, mindful of the claims of his Alma Mater and aware, doubtless, of the delight he would confer upon the college, the fountain from whence he drained the inspiration that has made him what he is, left New York Monday in the limited express for Mount St. Mary's, accompanied by Mgr. Roncetti and Dr. Ubaldi, Papal Ablegates; Bishop Loughland, of Brooklyn; Bishop Becker, of Wilmington (the two latter alumni of Mount St. Mary's), and the following priests, also alumni of the College:—Rev. Jeremiah Griffin, Manhattanville, New York; Rev. Michael Curran, St. Andrew's church, New York; Rev. James Duffy, Syracuse, N. Y.; Rev. Eugene McSherry, Hempstead, Long Island; Rev. Henry McDowell, New York; Rev. John Kearney, New York; Rev. Charles McCready, New York; Dr. McGlynn, Twenty-eighth street church, New York; Rev. William Cook, Philadelphia; Rev. H. L. Wright, Philadelphia; Rev. James A. Miller, Philadelphia; Rev. Martin Fallon, Wilmington, Del.; Rev. George Kelley, Brandywine, Del.; Rev. Michael Macaleer, New York; Rev. P. Costigan, New York; also Rev. John Farley, Secretary to the Cardinal; Rev. Eugene Cassidy, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Rev. Thomas Dolan, Albany; Rev. H. L. Wright, Philadelphia; Dr. Bowley, St. Johns, N. F.; Rev. Morris Hickey, Flushing, L. I. The following members of the Alumni accompanied the prelates:—Edward M. Reiley, New Jersey; Walter Stauffer, New Orleans; Joseph G. Stewart, Jamaica, L. I.; John B. Head, Latrobe, Pa.; William J. Fitzpatrick, Jersey City; Porter Morse, New Orleans; Joseph M. Carter, Vevay, Ind.; George B. McCloskey, New York, and the party was joined in Baltimore city by Myers R. Jones, Charles R. Cangby and Christopher Conley. When the train reached Baltimore it was met by a delegation from the Cathedral and the dignitaries of the Church dined at the Archiepiscopal residence. At four o'clock they embarked for Mount St. Mary's, over the Western Maryland Railroad, and had an opportunity of inspecting at the most favorable season the wild and beautiful scenery along the line of that road. The Cardinal's party reached Mechanicstown about eight o'clock and were received by Father McMurdie, Vice President of the college, and Father Guedrie, Superior of St. Joseph's and the Order of the Sisters of Charity in America. The unwonted honor of a visit from a prince of the Church was not without its effect at Mount St. Mary's. It was the feeling of a mother who has sent her son out, an unknown lad, without friends or influence, to push his fortune in the world and has had him returned to her after many years laden with riches and honors. All seemed to participate in the natural pride and joy—from the little fellow who had just escaped from the leading strings of his mother to the genial, smiling, rosy-faced President, who, though up to his eyes in business, appeared always to have a kindly word for the numerous and sometimes vexatious callers and news hunters. It was certainly a great event in the history of the college, and worthily they intended to recognize it. There was hurrying to and fro and giving of commands, orders and counter orders flew thick and fast, and numberless wild rumors of the approach of the distinguished guest, with his retinue magnified to hundreds and thousands, served to inflame the excited feelings of both professors and students.

About four o'clock in the afternoon "Old Bill," a colored individual, an institution of the college, whom a former owner had deeded to the faculty in default of his son's "bill," over due, drove up to the front of the main building, arrayed for the great occasion in the blackest of coats, the sminest of ties and the whitest of gloves. He had lived here, man and boy, many a year, and now his whiskers were silvered with age; but it is doubt if whether his dusky features ever shone with more real pride and happiness than when he pulled a veritable crimson bandanna from some inner recess and brushed the moisture from his brow. He held well in hand two splendid dark brown horses, and the metropolis itself could scarcely have furnished a handsomer or more stylish equipage for His Eminence. Later in the afternoon the students were all marshalled in front of the main building, and then there took place a species of drill in which the worthy Cardinal was not an adept. Many of the boys were small and looked upon it as a piece of fun. When told to come up in the centre they incontinently backed to the rear, and when requested to fall back on the extreme left they managed to place their mischievous little bodies in positions that would have broken the hearts of military tacticians. Finally, however, with the assistance of professors and seminarians, the lines were properly dressed, the front of the college was brilliantly illuminated and all was ready for the reception. Professor Dielman, the professor of music at the college, visited Baltimore three weeks ago at the earnest solicitation of the President, and purchased a number of brass instruments. Dr. McCloskey said he wanted at least to receive the Cardinal with the tune of "Auld Lang Syne."

Since then the Professor has worked night and day to form a band worthy of the occasion, and the result was a series of performances that would do credit to many more practical organizations. About nine o'clock the bells rang out a joyful peal, and the Cardinal's carriage drove rapidly to the steps of the first terrace in front of the college. His Eminence was assisted to the ground by the President and his deputies, and as he advanced through the lines the whole concourse, students, visitors, ladies and gentlemen, knelt and received his blessing, distinctly audible, but pronounced with a faltering voice, as though a flood of recollections were surging up and striving for the mastery. The invocation was followed by three times three of the most hearty cheers from the professors and students it has ever been the writer's fortune to hear, and immediately the band struck up "Hail to the Chief," and played it well. As the Cardinal entered the President's parlor the band, composed of nine pieces, rendered with singularly pleasing effect "Auld Lang Syne," and the gratified smile which played over the features of this great son of the Church told how highly he cherished the recollections of his early years. Soon the assemblage separated and the visiting clergy were assigned quarters for the night. At seven o'clock in the morning the students, college teachers and neighborhood congregation assembled in the church on the mountain to witness the celebration of private Pontifical mass by the Cardinal. St. Mary's church, alluded to above, is unique in appearance, being built in the shape of a cross, nearly three-quarters of a century ago. It is surmounted by a belfry, in which is placed a very beautiful statue of the Blessed Virgin and Child. The graveyard adjoining is tastefully decorated with natural flowers, and in the northwest corner of the cemetery is the vault of the Tiers family, in which reposes the remains of George H. Miles, of Baltimore, the playwright, poet and essayist, the incumbent of the chair of English Literature at Mount St. Mary's, now worthily filled by Professor Ernest La Garde, of Louisiana, the author of a number of valuable works. Professor Miles' most important additions to American literature are his drama of "Signior Vallente," an admirable criticism of "Hamlet," some meritorious fugitive pieces of poetry and a number of burlesques. Tiers was his father-in-law. The vault is a handsome affair, surrounded by rare and beautiful evergreens, and on a level with the pavement is a small but exquisitely finished oratory. From the front of St. Mary's church an admirable view of the valley below is obtained on a clear morning—a miniature panorama of mountain scenery, which well repays the slight exertions of the traveller in reaching the plateau. Cardinal McCloskey entered the church in his *zucchetto* (skull cap), *mozetta* and *rochetto.* His chaplains (*cappellani*) were Rev. John A. Watterson, Professor of Theology in the college, and Rev. John O'Brien, Professor of Sacred Literature in the same institution. A cardinal in case of necessity may celebrate mass with but one chaplain, but it is not usual to perform the ceremony without the aid of two. The difference between a bishop's and cardinal's mass consists in the appellation of *emenissimo* in the latter in the offertory, when the chaplain asks His Eminence to bless the water which is to be infused in the chalice. The *berretta* is not worn during the mass, but Cardinal McCloskey has the privilege by dispensation of wearing the *zucchetto* during the less solemn part of the mass, a privilege enjoyed by no other bishops or priests in America. He wears it from the psalm of entrance (introito) to the preface and from the end of the communion to the end of the Gospel of St. John. During the most solemn part of the mass, or the canon, as it is termed, this privilege is extended to no priest in existence, not even to the Holy Father himself, save to the priests in China. The Chinese exhibit an utter abhorrence of a bare head, and by special dispensation of Pius II. this rare privilege was granted to the missionaries in that country. After the celebration of the mass the carriage of the Cardinal drove to the front entrance of the church, with "Old Billy" on the box, a broad smile softening his face from ear to ear, and the gloss of his tile not in the least dimmed by the service of the previous night. Evidently this is the great event of Billy's life, and hereafter, like the Romans, from the building of the city (A. U. C.), he will date his reminiscences from the advent of the Cardinal. His Eminence, arrayed in his scarlet robes and wearing the *berretta*, passed through the throng assembled to greet him. All removed their hats, in token of reverence, and the general sentiment appeared to be that the Holy Father had chosen a worthy representative in America.

A preliminary meeting of the Association of the Alumni took place during the forenoon, to arrange the business to be transacted at night. Many of the old graduates being expected on the train the regular meeting was deferred to as late an hour as possible, to accommodate them.

The farewell matinée of the Juniors of Mount St. Mary's College took place yesterday afternoon at four o'clock. The Juniors acquitted themselves with credit and were warmly applauded by the audience, many of whom were the friends and relatives of the youthful aspirants.

Father John McCloskey, president of the college, received at the commencement the insignia of the doctorate from Georgetown College, Father Young having been commissioned as the bearer of the ring and *berretta.* The *berretta* of doctors differs from that of all other ecclesiastics. It has four corners instead of three. The three corners symbolize the Blessed Trinity, and the four form a perfect cross, and indicate the plenitude of ecclesiastical science in the wearer. It was not until the thirteenth century that the four-cornered *berretta* was peculiarly set apart as a portion of the insignia of doctors of divinity. The first official account we have of the tradition of this distinctive mark was in the time of Peter Lombard, Archbishop of Paris, called in the language of the Church *magister sententiarum.* The color of the doctor's berretta varied with the different colleges. The Sorbonne, in Paris, usually conferred purple *berrettas*, while the colleges of Salamanca and Cimbra confined themselves to the black. Apropos of this matter it may be well to state that the color of the *berretta* of all ecclesiastics under a cardinal is black. His Eminence alone has the privilege of wearing scarlet, a distinction conferred by Paul I. in 1460.

CONFERMENT OF DEGREES.

The degree of Doctor of Laws was conferred on the Hon. William Walsh, Member of Congress, Sixth district, Maryland; Hon. Charles B. Roberts, Member of Congress, Fifth Congressional district, Maryland; Charles William Hoffman, Washington, D. C.

The degree of Master of Arts was conferred on Charles M. Cangby, Baltimore; Daniel F. Ward, New York city; John B. Head, Latrobe, Pa.; Alexander John Morse, Washington, D. C.; John F. Power, Chicago; Charles J. Gallagher, Brooklyn; Thomas Fitzgerald, Brooklyn; James P. McCafferty, diocese of Mobile; Ed. W. Dullea, di