

James T. Fields to send him a better pen, and he says that in all his life he never met a *good* one. But from under the poor complained of implement for writing, we note some of America's best literature has emanated.

Hawthorne was fondly attached to Ticnor and Fields. We all know the sad story of Ticnor's dying while on a tour with Hawthorne, who was then in feeble health himself. The shock of Ticnor's death hastened Hawthorne's. He came home, endeavored to write up his unfinished manuscript, but totally failed. Death grasped him ere the world was prepared to lose so great a soul. Poor Hawthorne! his unfinished manuscript was laid upon his coffin. And the great, sorrowing world lost what they will never find again—a Hawthorne. Longfellow, Emerson and a train of his noted admirers followed him to his grave, and from there the Poet Longfellow has breathed the following beautiful requiem:

"Ah! who shall lift that wand of magic power,
And the lost clew regain?
The unfinished window in Aladdin's tower
Unfinished must remain."

ELLA WEEKS.

CLOSED FOR THE SEASON.

Our literary society closed for this season at the residence of Silas Zavitz, 3rd mo., 19th. Programme well selected with Arnold Zavitz chairman and Luella Pound vice-chairman. A very pleasant evening was passed. Words of advice and encouragement to the young were given by Joseph Cutler and Silas Zavitz, at the conclusion of which Bertha A. Zavitz read a short address, as follows:

ADDRESS.

The roads are now getting bad, and as this is the last gathering we shall have this season, as some of our members live quite a distance from here, I shall endeavor to portray the benefit it has done to most of us, especially the younger ones. Although the gatherings have sometimes been small, yet we

are not discouraged. "Train up a child in the way it should go, and when he becomes old he will not depart from it." Training childhood forms the character of men and women, as the hope of the nation rests upon the moral character of such. It is true, 'youth is the bud of which manhood is the flower.' Mature men may change their habits and opinions, but a polluted character can seldom be reformed, and by continual sinning it obliterates all sparks of good within the heart.

Aim at the highest prize; if there thou fail
Thou'lt haply reach to one not far below;
Strive first the goal to compass; if too slow
Thy speed, the attempt may nevertheless avail
The next best post to conquer.

Hoping that when father winter scatters his coat of whiteness over the earth that we may all meet again next season with renewed vigor, for it not only seeks to entertain or amuse, but to instruct us in all the duties of life, and that in the future, when reflecting on past years we may recall with with pleasure, these the happy hours spent together.

BERTHA A. ZAVITZ.

SWARTHMORE COLLEGE NOTES.

All friends of the College received with sorrow the news of the death of Isaiah V. Williamson. For some years past he has assisted most liberally in the support of the College. Last summer, as many will remember, he endowed the "Professorship of Engineering" for \$40,000 and at his death he willed the College \$25,000.

Professor G. A. Hoadley has his family with him now at the College, they heretofore have been at the Professor's home at Northampton, Mass.

The Preparatory Students will hold their first annual field meeting on "Whittierfield" on the 10th inst.

Several interesting and close base ball games have been played between