

FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF PRINCETON.

What student has not heard of Princeton, and what theological student but has heard of Princeton as a centre for Presbyterian theology. The home of the Alexanders and Hodges, Green and McCosh, it has sent its powerful messages of orthodox teachings throughout the world. As your interest becomes aroused you begin to look towards this part of the world, and no sooner has your mind become centered upon it, than you find yourself drawn Princetonward.

It is the opening day of the session and you leave New York or Philadelphia with your expectations running high, and soon, you think to be realized. The guard calls out "Princeton" and you look out of the window to find yourself passing tennis-courts and buildings of all description. You step out on the platform and looking up, you are face to face with one of the most magnificent dormitories that ever graced a college campus. You pass up through its central arch and into the College grounds--buildings right and left, Dormitories, Gymnasium, Commencement Hall and many others. As you pass along following the pavement, you come to the old Quadrangle surrounded by trees. In its centre, with mouth buried in the ground, is a cannon used in the War of Independence, around which many a Freshman and Sophomore has contended for victory. The ground about it is all charred with the remains of immense bon-fires lit in celebration of foot-ball victories. On the right are two marble buildings, identical in external appearance. These are Debating Halls owned by two distinct and elective societies. Farther on is the new Library, the Chapel, Recitation Hall, the Y.M.C.A. Building, the Science Hall and Old Nassau, placed in such order and with such external beauty that one does not doubt the statement that Princeton has the finest Campus in America.

The Seminary is of immediate interest and you learn that it lies a stone's throw the opposite side of the station. Few students are about and the buildings show scarcely any sign