

Professor Ferris W. Price, who is spending the year in Germany, has recently contributed an article on "German University Life," to the Swarthmore *Phoenix*.

Mrs. Professor G. A. Hoadley, has returned to the college, after an absence of three weeks. She spent the time among friends in the vicinity of her home, at Florence, Mass.

Acting President Appleton, and Dr. William C. Day, attended the installation of Columbia's new president, Hon. Seth Low, on 2nd mo. the 3rd.

The following are those chosen from the junior class to speak for the Phoenix prizes, and also the subject of each oration: Pattie T. Miller, of Maryland, on "The Spanish Armada"; A. Mitchell Palmer, of Pennsylvania, on "Ballot Reform"; William C. Sproul, of Pennsylvania, on "The Monroe Doctrine"; Francis White, of Pennsylvania, on "The Study of Poetry," and Ed. Clarkson Wilson, of Ontario, on "The Annexation of Canada." The orations will be delivered on 3rd mo. the 21st.

DEAR SISTERS AND BROTHER,—This being the first day of the week I have entered my school house for the purpose of retirement; and, in contemplating my lonely situation and the friendly communion I wish to enjoy, I embrace my pen as the only present means of communicating to you my sympathetic feelings. Oh, my dearly beloveds, when I contemplate the great consolation I have received from your sweet society, the many pleasant hours, days, and months I have spent in your company, and the great love and unity that has ever subsisted between us, and then return to my lonely situation, entirely destitute of these my former enjoyments, none that feel interested in my welfare to advise with, and counsel me for my good, not a single friend to sympathize with me in distress, or to whom I may communicate my mind; I say, when I indulge these reflections, my heart is filled with grief, and I

greatly desire to enjoy again your sweet company, the pleasures of which I often anticipate with delight. But in these my sorrowful moments I often find the most delightful and consoling companions I have ever been blessed with; they are retirement and devotion, from which I derive greater enjoyments than all this world can afford, and to these may I ever have recourse.

Hail! lovely Retirement, accept my embrace,
And from me, my fair one, turn not thy sweet face,
Thou'rt choicer than all the companions of strife,
And thou art the friend that shall aid me through life.

And thou, sweet Devotion, whom angels admire,
To taste of thy pleasures I'll often retire;
O come, sweet physician, thy treasures unfold,
For thou has the balm that shall cherish my soul.

Yes, rivers of pleasure, from thee ever flow
The sweetest of pleasures that's had here below,
I, therefore, will seek thee, and with thee abide,
And thou shalt preserve me and be my chief guide.

And, next to these pleasures, true Friendship I'll court,
To comfort my youth, and my age to support,
For why should we live like the heath in the wood,
Not knowing from whence, nor when cometh the good.

If real enjoyment is had here below,
Religion and friendship these pleasures bestow,
And where is the friendship that we may compare
With that which relationship ought to share.

Therefore let us cherish the generous desire
Of enjoying this friendship, and ever aspire
After brotherly unity, sisterly love,
Which will aid us through life and gain favor above.

It is true this friendship may be enjoyed between us by a written intercourse even when far separated, but how much more complete is the enjoyment when we are favored with the sweet company of those whom we dearly love. I never properly knew how to prize this privilege until I was deprived of it, and never did I feel so great a degree of filial gratitude as of late in discovering the many benefits I